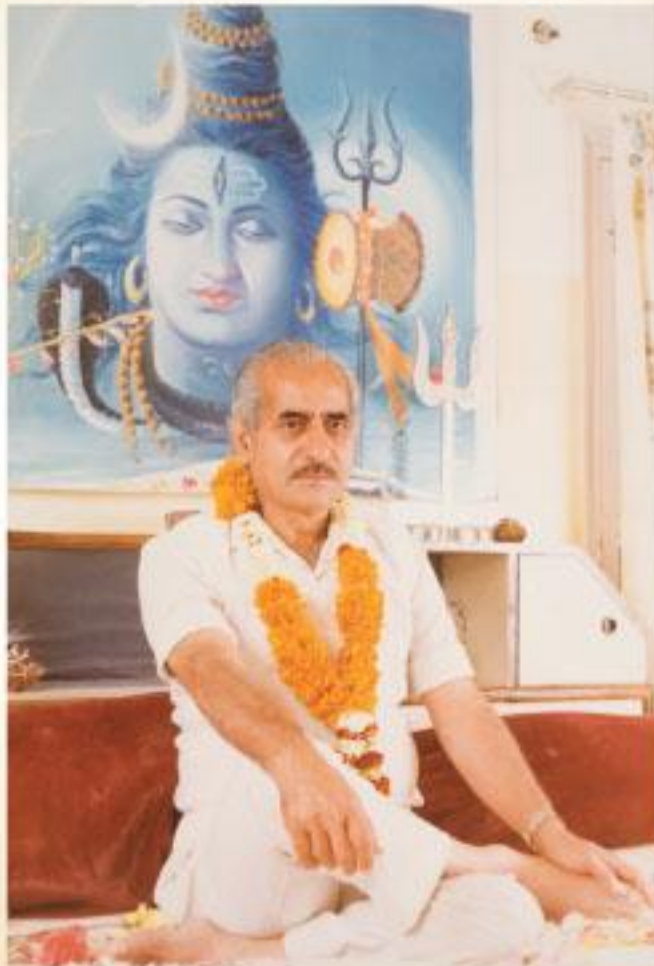


GURUJI

OF GURGAON



GLIMPSSES
UNBELIEVABLE

VOLUME-IV

AUTHOR'S DESK

Glimpses Unbelievable is a song of glory of Guruji. *Apne Guruji ki stuti ka gaayen hai yeh*. Its not a book. The compilation of any volume is subjected for an extensive benefit to the devotees of new generation on the path of spiritualism . It establishes a feeling of 'His' presence in their lives. It develops a faith of being rescued from the clutches of *karmas* and so to enjoy a divine pleasure which otherwise can never be achieved. The basic source is the faith in the Lord that He is the doer, not I. It is actually too straining and difficult and generally cannot be attained unless the Guru chooses and embeds this understanding in the deep inner consciousness of a human. *Bhagyavidhata* is the master of the universe, known as Lord *Shiva*.

Its 'He' who decides the day to day and minute to minute happenings in the lives of all humans at the time of birth, though they don't know or remember it, because of their ignorance continuing since birth till death. This way, if a disease comes, its to the will of God or if a worldly problem arises, again it's to the will of God. So ! What to do ?-- Suffer ?

-- Yes, suffer.

Or otherwise, decide to go to Gurgaon and offer some '*Meethi Phullian*' at *Sthaan* and pray, "Hey *Devomaheshwara*, please accept your *prasad* and free me from this bondage, the trouble, the pain or whatever problem'. Be sure, *Guruji* makes the Lord agree to pardon the devotee. Actually 'He' takes over and will cure you, relieve you. Believe it and move on with your voyage.

More than strange thing is this, that almost appearing to be a family man who works in a Government office to earn for the family, like general humans, *Guruji* was not at all a worldly person . Totally different and unimaginable from every angle of life. He would always be seen removing pains and agonies of people right from morning till evening, rather till night. He was always surrounded by the aggrieved people. Who so ever came to him, had a strong feeling as if it was his right to be rescued and so would go back completely satisfied. *Guruji* also would say that there was no need of any medicine, as 'He' will set every thing in tune. And this continued and continued though the snuffers were endless.

For over twenty years, this went on unchanged. People crowded His presence with an approach and a feeling of rightfulness and *Guruji* too would act as if 'He' actually waited for them to do their jobs. Such a scene has never been witnessed any where in this world.

Thou art the greatest O' Gurudev.

An untouched and unparalleled bliss engulfs me when I memorise that time of the past. We all are too much fortunate to live in this era where *Guruji* took *Avtar*.

May be, many of the people today are not that fortunate to have seen *Guruji* in his physical form, but the writer is certainly the one and is trying to present those precious moments and the occasions and wish you to join him enter the ocean of bliss.

To have a fabulous experience of divine bliss, which is almost unavailable in your life perhaps...

Dive deep in the above ocean and swim under current.

Rajje - Guruji's Shishya

(Rajpaul Sekhri)

1st Jan. 2012

Enjoy this journey with Volume - IV

Guruji looked at her and said, “Aaja, tera bukhar khatam karta hoon”.

154. CHARU SUFFERING FROM PNEUMONIA...

Guruji was at Raason(Kullu) -a ‘*Sthaan*’ at Munish and Manju Suri’s house. Matarani accompanied Him along with the children - Renu, Illa, Babba, Chutki, Neetu, Indra, Indu, Bittoo, Ruchi, Pomy, Ruby, Pappu and so on and so forth. Lots more like Surinder Taneja, Lalit Madan, Guptaji of parwanoo and myself too were there with our respective families.

Guruji permitted a few children to go to the waterfall to enjoy. Charu Sekhri was among them and the children enjoyed a prolonged bath in the chilling waterfall. All returned well but Charu came back with high fever. Shortly *Guruji* returned to Delhi and days passed but Charu’s fever persisted. She continued to have low grade fever and since *Guruji* did not permit medicine, she went on with it, waiting for *Guruji* to make her alright. (Somehow those days these things seemed very trivial).

One evening as we all sat in *Guruji*’s room in Gurgaon, the room was brimming with people as usual and some kind of light conversation was on. Taking advantage of the atmosphere, Charu pleadingly insisted for relief from fever. *Guruji* looked at her and said, “*Aaja, tera bukhar khatam karta hoon*”. **(Come here, I am going to remove your fever right now)**. He took a spoonful of something from a small plate lying behind on the head rest of his bed and gave her to eat it. *Matarani* was also sitting there and looking a bit surprised said, “*Aap kya khila rahe ho isse ?*” **(What are you giving her to eat)** *Guruji* said, “*Tumbe ki ajwain hai*”. **(Carom, a spice used for cooking added with a hill fruit, useful for stomach disorder)**

Actually it was *ghuggi* instead of *Tumbe ki ajwain*.

As Charu ate it, she felt dizzy and rushed towards the basin. Babba, who happened to be there held her and then she vomited heavily. After that there was no fever or any other trouble.

After all, man is a thinking animal, can’t resist his thoughts. I may be one of the category and so express here, “How is it possible for any one to remove three week’s old sickness with just a doze of *ghuggi*. (*Ghuggi* is a mixture of dry tobacco & lime, used by spiritually enlightened Saints).

***Guruji*, I pray to thy supreme self to be kind and bless me to understand thy divine acts.**

After knowing Sharma ji's act other Shishyas also started the Guru pooja henceforth.

155. THE PROMINENT SHISHYA, F. C. SHARMA INITIATED "THE GURU POOJA"

One morning, F. C. Sharma ji's mother, a highly pious soul, guided him and said, "*Beta, aaj Guru poornima hai. Toone pooja nahin karni apne Guruji ki ?*" **(Son, today is the auspicious Guru poornima, would you not do the specific worship of your Guru ?)**

Sharma ji got awakened by this command. He took a *narial* (coconut) and a handkerchief and reached his office. *Guruji* and Sharma ji both worked in the same office. *Guruji* was sitting casually in his room when Sharma ji requested Him to come to room no. 1. *Guruji* agreed. There was a table and Sharma ji asked *Guruji* to sit on it. Then Sharma ji took out a plate & a glass of water and as he was about to do pooja, *Guruji* said, "*Toa - tujhe pata hai, aaj Guru pooja hai !*" **(So ! You know, its Guru pooja today)** Sharma ji washed his holy feet and did the special pranaam and offered the *narial* & roomal to Him. Then he drank the charanamrit (water, which layed in the plate after the wash of the holy feet) *Guruji* kept the *narial* and handkerchief with Him.

After knowing Sharma ji's act other *Shishyas* also started the *Guru* pooja henceforth.

F. C. Sharma ji did another commendable thing. He went to *Bimla behen ji* (*Guruji*'s elder sister) and enquired about *Guruji*'s date of birth. It fell on *Basant Panchami* and early morning on that day he came to Gurgaon and offered a box of laddoos (sweets) to *Mataji* and requested Her to give him the *prasad*, as it was a big day. *Mataji* asked for elaboration and Sharma ji disclosed his discovery. "*Haan beta, aaj bahout bada din hai*", *Mataji* exclaimed with joy and smile. **(Mataji said, yes beta, it is a very big day of course)**. *Guruji* was away on tour and Sharma ji got the blessings from *Mataji* on this celebrated day.

But there is one special information very important and exclusive for his *Shishyas* and some selected devotees.

It so happened that on one *Basant Panchmi* I was sitting in his room in the refuge of his holy feet, a person came and wished *Guruji* for a happy birth day and went out. In an amazed happiness I asked, "*Guruji, is today your birthday ?*"

Guruji looked at me with full love and said, **"Son, Shivratri is my birthday and so you shall celebrate my birthday on Shivratri"**.

But, I don't know how and when ! On *Basant Panchami* the *Neelkanth Dham* situated at Najafgarh Road, New Delhi is decorated with flowers like a bride . Its observed that nothing can be better than this in any way. God knows how many days are spent to complete the decoration work. And who are the lovers of *Guruji* who accomplish such an unmatched beautification of the building and the *Samadhi*

Sthal. When you look at the flowers annexed at various places of building and the *Smadhi*, you shall be forced to think that those who have done it, had nothing else to do till a day before *Basant Panchami*. Its assumed to be much ahead 'The five star' concept of embellishment.

In the other hall a very extensive *langar* is organized which continues from morning till night on this day. Thousands of devotees come, offer flowers at *Samadhi* and eat the best *langar* in the world. Sweet yellow rice is the speciality in this divine food. Those also come and eat who are not linked with *Guruji* like devotees.

The scene is worth perceiving. The big hall comprising of approximately 3000 square feet floor, remains fully occupied with the eaters from morning till night. Around 1500 people are made to sit and eat. A V.I.P. Treatment is given to those who eat. The way they are served is worth billions.

After they are seated, a group of service men (*Sevadaars*) enters and places patals before them.

- The second group comes and serves vegetable on the patals.
- The third group comes and pours curd curry.
- The fourth group places the fried chapaties (called *poories*)
- The fifth group serves sweet yellow rice.

After they finish they take out the empty patals and deliver to the duty men at the gate.

After the hall is decamped, the cleaning group enters the hall and wipes the entire floor in five minutes. It takes only 15 to 20 minutes in the complete course of sitting, eating and cleaning. And then the people waiting out side are welcomed and served the same way as before. This fool proof style of serving continues and lasts till night.

The quantum of people who eat can't be assessed, but are in thousands. The divine feelings which they explore can easily be observed from their expressions and eyes. It can clearly be observed that they are over whelmed with satisfaction as if they have achieved one of their divine goals.

The kitchen scene out side this hall is also unique where over 150 people are busy in cooking. Like, some are cutting vegetable and some are making them, some are mixing the flour, some are rolling the chapaties and the others are frying them. Some are busy to collect the fried *poories* from various frying stations and store them in a room type chamber of six to seven square feet. Some are busy to remove them to deliver in the hall for distribution to the devotees.

There is yet another unique thing to mention here. The cooking vessels need cleaning before the *langar* starts. These are so many in numbers. And are so big in size that one has to enter inside to do the job, particularly 'pateelas'. These are so heavy that two or three people need to handle them.

One group of about fifty devotees come from Abohar (Punjab) for this divine task. They come one or two days before the *langar* starts and go back the next day or the day after, after having accomplished the entire responsibility. Their devotion is commendable. They feel great for this opportunity and are in bliss. They say that they are too fortunate to be blessed with a chance to do such a *Seva* and to please *Guruji*.

This total game plan is single headed. *Matarani*, the ardhangani (wife) of *Guruji* organizes the entire grandstand. Whosoever comes and eats is not supposed to pay or to donate any money for *langar*. Over thirty years have passed and not a single person has come across to say that he gave any money to *Guruji*.

Many years past, *Guruji* once said, **"This *langar* is of an utmost spiritual importance, therefore my earning and my *Shishyas* earnings shall be the source of its expense, not the public"**.

It appears to be an arrangement of some multi national who organizes such a vast and big show. But it is not like that. Still there must be some super power who controls every thing in a fool proof manner. There is only one answer, and that is --*Guruji*.

Thou art present every where in every circumstance in your unseen form O' master.

Pray ! Bestow your grace on us-- Sahib.

Guruji said, “Her eye sight shall be restored but; after laps of some time!”

156. GIRL ASKING FOR HER EYE SIGHT TO GET NORMAL RIGHT AWAY.

This relates to those days when I used to sit for *Seva* in my previous house of joint family. I am referring to the period before 1990. On the ground floor there was a big lounge which could accommodate around 150 or more people to sit and wait for their turn to enter the *Sthaan* room where I would sit on a *Setti* and meet people. About ten people would sit before me in the *Sthaan* room in a well disciplined and organized manner and reach me to express their problems on their turn. This is what is called “*Seva*” in the specific terminology of “*Guruji*”.

On her turn a young girl approached me and in a very aggressive manner expressed that she must be granted today what she wished. She further said that many peoples desires are fulfilled and so why not hers ? I got emotionally dragged to her demand and thought of *Guruji*’s unlimited super powers. I asked, “What do you want”?

She said, “My eye sight ! My eye sight must be normal and I may see without the help of glasses”. I don’t know what happened to me, I said, “Ok ! Bring a bottle of water.” She did it. I held the bottle and did the spiritual act as per *Guruji*’s blessings and spoke with a special confidence, “From the coming morning your eye sight shall be perfectly normal”. She took *ashirwad* and went out.

Before going out from the waiting hall, she just thought of doing some *Seva* in the kitchen like others, washing the dishes of the *langar*. She stood on the kitchen counter, placed her bottle of “*Jal* ” and held some plate to wash. Just as she placed the plate on the counter, her arm touched the “*Jal* ” bottle and it fell down on the counter it self. Strange ! The flexible plastic bottle lay on the counter and blasted. It turned into tens of pieces. It was unimaginable. None could understand the possibility of breaking a soft plastic bottle into pieces with a little fall of three-four inches. It was not possible at all, but it happened.

Next day I went to Gurgaon for *Guruji*’s *darshan* and explained about what had happened with the bottle of *Jal* last day. I said, *Guruji*, by a shear tilt fall, the bottle blasted which is impossible”. *Guruji* said, “Yes ! I know. While spending the divine powers to repair her eye sight, you were so much driven emotionally that you didn’t consider that almight had awarded the weak eye sight to the girl for some of her “*Karmas*”. On her demand at the *Guru Sthaan*, you should have blessed her with some part improvement but not the whole. You were extra liberal and extravagant which I was watching. Being the *Guru*, I have to justify the act of my *Shishyas* in the honour of my master, ‘*Devomaheshwra*’. The

girl didn't deserve that much. You must have given some more time for restoration of her eye sight, on the contrary you exercised extreme powers to settle her total account within a span of ten hours. Instead, it should have been ten months so that she visited Gurgaon *Sithaan* on ten *Bada Veervaars* along with " 'Phullian *prasad* ' to prove her dedication, *Guru* bhakti and faith, so that it was placed on record of the almighty. That's why I blasted the bottle so that even a drop of that *Jal* is not left with her hence withdrew the powers of total pardon!! Her eye sight shall be restored but; after laps of some time!"

Wah ! Hey Gurudev ! Wah !... You are incomparable and supreme. None can ever do or say so, except "God". But, I have seen only thee, my lord---only thee, my master, O' Guru of Gurus ! Kindly keep me in your refuge always Guruji. Kindly shower your blessings on all who reach your holy feet, I pray !

Guruji said, “Yes, I already know it and I have also settled them much before”.

157. GURUJI SAID, I HAVE TO GO TO HYDERABAD
TO READ HER LETTERS AT THE STHAN

As it generally happens in the Indian families that the newly wed girl has to get adjusted in the new set up of her in-laws environment, a girl from Delhi felt uncomfortable at her in-laws house at Hyderabad. Considering the distance between Delhi-Hyderabad, she had no other choice but to write her problems in the letters with prayer to *Guruji* for help. She choose a unique way to delivering her letters to *Guruji* and that was, to place them at the *Sthaan* in her house itself. She never posted them.

She would come twice a year to Gurgaon on special days like Shivratri and *Guru Poornima* to have *Guruji*'s *darshans*. Once as she was expressing her problems to Him while being lone in His room, *Guruji* said, “Yes, I already know it and I have also settled them much before”. The girl was taken by surprise and said, “*Guruji*, how did you know everything when I never discussed my problems with any one ?”

Guruji looked into her eyes and said, “I have read your letters which you placed at *Sthaan* in your house.” My child, I have to go to Hyderabad to read your letters.

Vah--Hey Gurudev ! The supreme creator, what an un precedents reach you possess just as God has. It looks to be impossible even to properly praise your limitations, lord !

Guruji smiled and said , “Ok ! I will remove it on the day of solar eclipse”.

158. GURUJI SAID, I SHALL REMOVE YOUR KNEE PAIN ON THE DAY OF SOLAR
ECLIPSE.

A six year old girl studying in grade 1 was suffering from a severe pain in the right knee. Doctors told her mother that she was lucky to have been given Polio drops in the childhood, otherwise there was a good chance of her being infected by Polio. The pain was so severe that she missed her school for 2 months . Then there were series of tests and x-rays. Prolonged dosage of medicines went on for years till she reached grade 6. The doctor advised surgery as there was infection (pus) under the knee cap. But there was a risk that her leg might not grow after the surgery when she gained height. They continued giving medicine to dry the pus.

In the meantime her father became *Shishya* of *Guruji*. He took his entire family, wife and all the children for his divine kripa.

As the girl saw the others being blessed, she too asked *Gurudev* to cure her. *Guruji* deputed one or the other *Shishya* to do the needful. The *Shishyas* did as told but the relief was temporary and the pain came back after a few days or sometimes in weeks. This time she pleaded with *Guruji* to relive her of the pain permanently. *Guruji* smiled and said , “Ok ! I will remove it on the day of solar eclipse”.

It was at Shivpuri *Sthaan*, on the fateful day all were taken to the terrace of the *Sthaan*. R. P. Sharma ji touched her knee cap, gripping it tightly as if dragging the pain down towards her right toe. It was Nov. 1977. Since then she neither had any pain nor need any medication. Such is the grace and kindness of *Guruji*. The terminal disease was gone forever.

What a decision ! And what an authority ! Never seen in the history about some one mastering the physics in such a style.

Thou art the only one *Hey Maha Gurudev. Pranaams.*

Guruji showed His hand to her and she saw the figure of Shiv parivaar in his palm.

159. GURUJI EXPLORED A PORTION OF
UNIVERSAL OMNISCIENCE

A lady named Rani, would not like to accompany her husband to Gurgaon on *Bada Veervaar*. The husband insisted several times but she had no faith. Once it so happened that she herself opted and said to join him and so both of them reached *Sthaan* and stood in the long que as it is seen usually.

Guruji was blessing all, while walking towards the tail of the queue but just before her turn came, *Guruji* returned and she was left without blessings. So, she reached her home without the supreme award His blessings. Next *Bada Veervaar* came but again *Guruji* returned just before her turn came and again she went back without receiving His *aashirwad*. This happened continuously for fifteen times while *Guruji*'s act remained the same as on her first visit. She got annoyed and when the sixteenth *Bada Veervaar* came, she declared that it would be her last visit if *Guruji* didn't bless her this time. But this time luck favoured her. *Guruji* did not return and blessed her. She prayed for his exclusive audience. *Guruji* said, "Not now, come after two days.-- So after sixteen visits she got assurance to talk to Him.

The financial condition being below normal, she had no arrangement for expenses towards the bus fare. In the night she was firm to reach *Guruji*, but how ? She prayed before the picture of *Guruji*, "*Guruji*, please make some arrangement of money so that I come to you, please *Guruji* I must come and have your *darshan*" and went to sleep.

A happening- unbelievable. When she woke up in the morning she saw a brand new note of 50 rupees on the shelf in her room. She jumped with joy being sure that the money was arranged by *Guruji*. She reached and stood in the que before *Guruji*'s room. On her turn she stood at the door but did not step in, *Guruji* saw her and called her in, but she didn't step in, saying, "How can I come when there are so many snakes throughout the walls of your room". *Guruji* said that there was no snake at all and asked others if they witnessed any. All said that they did not see any snakes. But she was not convinced and kept standing there in fear. Then *Mataji* came with Dhoop in Her hand and pushed Her in forcibly. So this was her first chance in about one & a half years when she talked face to face with *Guruji*. She desired to see some miracle so as to be finally convinced. *Guruji* showed His hand to her and she saw the figure of Shiv parivaar in his palm. She insisted for some thing more. Then *Guruji* opened His hand again and she saw 'Om' in the middle of His palm. O' my God ! Impossible to believe. What a privileged person is she and then she surrendered herself completely.

Time passed and Rani's children grew up. She has been regular to visit Gurgaon and Neelkanth Dham. My factory manager happens to live in the same colony and by chance both of them met at Gurgaon *Sthaan* on the auspicious *Bada Veervaar* of Sept. 1, 2011. They decided to return to Delhi together in Rani's car and the transit time was passed in discussion about *Guru Kripa*. Rani started her story and my manager went on listening with great interest. Next morning at office, my manager narrated about all what Rani had told her.

Next day early at 4 am, I got the command of *Guruji* to meet Rani. I called her through my manager and didn't go to factory and met her at Punjabi Bagh *Sthaan* to listen from her the great kripa of the super master. What ever she said is mentioned here under :-

Rani says---

In the year 2003, I went to Din Dyal Hospital with a pain in my arm. The doctor gave me injection but the pain did not subside, rather it increased. This continued for over a month and the chemist suggested me that I should get an x-ray to find the real cause because there is swelling in the arm as well as it had become blue. The x-ray confirmed a needle in side the arm which had also started causing infection. The doctor gave his verdict that the arm shall have to be amputated. Rani and her children got scared hearing the news. Rani stood before *Guruji*'s picture and prayed, "*Guruji*, my arm must not be cut and it should be ok with the operation only." The date and time was fixed and I was admitted in the hospital for surgery.

Finally I was lying on the operation table and the doctor gave injection in my arm to anesthetise it. It didn't work and the doctor gave me the second injection which again proved ineffective. Now the third injection was given but surprisingly, that too didn't effect. When three injections worth Rs. 5000/- each proved ineffective, the doctors announced postponement of surgery. I firmly told them to carry on their job and assured them that I shall bear the pain because my *Guruji* will come here and take care of me and won't let the pain come. Though they couldn't understand, still the team of surgeons agreed to operate without her arm being anesthetised.

Rani said to me: Do you know what happened?---*Guruji* appeared before me in white safari suit, stood on my head side held my hand with a firm grip while his left hand was on my head. He kept on looking at me while I was looking at Him--The doctors started the operation which continued for two & half hours. The doctors were busy in the operation and I was all the time seeing Him. ---The operation was done successfully and I was telling all, see my *Guruji* is standing here. All people were spell bound to see *Guruji* there in the operation room. Neither my arm was cut nor I felt any pain during 2- 1/2 hours of operation. She showed me the wound on her arm and said, "I do all the domestic work comfortably".

A simple prayer was made by the innocent devotee with complete faith which was heard & the perfect arrangement was done by the Lord of Lords

160. DINESH GOT 12 LACS FROM 4 PEOPLE FOR PURCHASE OF A FLAT.

Nothing worldly or spiritual. This episode highlights the faith of a surrendered devotee of *Guruji*. A genuine need was felt in the family of Dinesh Bhandare of Bombay to have a bigger house but no provision of funds to invest. It was some thing which Dinesh could not understand as to how the situation could be handled. The children are grown up and a bigger flat is the necessity of time now. At the same time the required amount is not available. Dinesh was worried because the last date for payment was very near. Twenty lacs had been already advanced and the balance of eleven lacs were desperately needed, that too in very little time. He sat and prayed, “*Guruji, paision ka intezaam nahin ho raha, kripa kar ke aap hi kuchh keejiye*”.

He was sitting worried when a person close to Bindu (Dinesh’s wife) asked the reason of the sadness and then happily offered 2 lacs there and then. Some time passed and the agent who was the key man in this deal reminded Dinesh about the last date for payment. He expressed his inability to raise funds. The agent said not to worry as he had 3 lacs surplus and he could afford to lend him right away. Now an old friend named Ravi Patil happened to meet Dinesh and gave him 4 lacs by force. The deficit was arranged without any extra effort. The job was done. The flat was purchased and till date Dinesh is surprised at the arrangement of funds. A simple prayer was made by the innocent devotee with complete faith which was heard & the perfect arrangement was done by the Lord of Lords much before the schedule.

Guruji said, “Jahan Guru hote hein, vahan langar chalta hai. Log aate hein aur khana khate hein. Koyee bhookha nahi jaata aur khana kabhi kam nahin ho sakta”.

161. GURUJI'S NAGPUR TOUR ALONG
WITH SURINDER TANEJA, S. K. JAIN SAHIB
AND SITA RAM JI.

Another beautiful incident occurred in Nagpur over food insufficiency on Monday fast.

Potato dish was prepared and chapatties were made by Sitaram ji at the night of Monday and all the three were feeling hungry and were waiting for *Guruji*'s call to break the fast. By chance, about 8 people came for *Guruji*'s blessings and *Guruji* called Sitaram ji to serve food to all present. Now Sitaram ji felt that the prepared food was insufficient for all hence they shall have to remain hungry. But *Guruji* asked them to bring and place the food for serving. So the potato dish and chapatties were placed on the carpet where *Guruji* along with His *Shishyas* and the eight devotees sat to eat. The dish was served in the plates. *Guruji* took the plate of chapatties in His hand and distributed them to all and so did He again. Then a miracle took place. All were fully contented and *Guruji* insisted the *Shishyas* to take some more chapatties, but no one could. Some chapatties were still left in the service plate which couldn't be consumed.

After the visitors left, *Guruji* took Sitaram and Surender right & left with soft scolds. He said, “*Mere Shishya ho kar tum ne yeh kaise soacha ki khana kam pad jaye ga aur bhookha rehna padega?*” (**Being my Shishyas, how could you think about food to be insufficient and you would sleep hungry?**) *Guruji* further said, “*Jahan Guru hote hein, vahan langar chalta hai. Log aate hein aur khana khate hein. Koyee bhookha nahi jaata aur khana kabhi kam nahin ho sakta*”. (**Guru is such a divine power that where ever he may be, food is served. People come and they are fed, no one goes hungry and there can never be shortage of food**).

May be *Guruji* created this happening to embed faith in the minds of *Shishyas* & the people that the *Guru* is beyond the limitations.

Guruji said, “Jao aaj ke baad tu theek rahegi.” So she never felt such pain their after.

162. GURU JI GAVE CHOORAN TO MONTI SETH'S MOTHER AND SHE PASSED OUT TUMOURS.

It was 1989. Monti Seth, his mother and father went to *Sthaan* at Sector 7 and prayed to *Guruji* for kripa his mother had severer health problem. Actually she was always uneasy because of stomach aches rising frequently and was tired of medicines and pain killers every day. So Monti took her to *Guruji* along with his father and as the luck would have it *Guruji* was in a fantastic mood. When she pleaded for immediate relief from the pain killers, *Guruji* said, “Ok! I shall end it up right now and called Pooran to bring the chooran which Mataji had made. *Guruji* gave a small quantity of chooran to her and asked her to take next day at 10 pm. She took the said chooran and within 10/15 minutes all the 7/8 pieces of tumors (resoles) came out through her uterus. It was a big surprise as the doctors had advised surgery to remove them out. This is 2012, means 22 years have passed but no pain or alike problem surfaced again.

Just to assume, “How much time these might have taken to develop in her stomach ! The chooran which *Guruji* gave her was that which Mataji had made and is generally given by her for stomach disorder. It cannot be imagined at all that the tumors shall come out with its spoon full of dosage. It is therefore sure and certain that the spiritual command of *Guruji* worked and the tumors were forced to come out, no medical support of course.

Another miracle of *Guruji* was experienced by Seth family on december 24, 1990, when she was hospitalized at Dr. Sehra. Luckily, *Guruji* was in the upper room at their house in Punjabi Bagh. Monti went and prayed to *Guruji*. *Guruji* asked Monti the reason of taking her to hospital and he explained the acuteness of the heart trouble. The heart beat was on the peak and the doctor became worried. The doctor advised him to remove her to Ganga Ram Hospital but Monti ran to *Guruji* and apprised him about the seriousness of the problem.

Guruji said to Monti, “You hold her left arm in the middle of the joint, press and slide upwards for three times. She will pass urine after that and then I shall send Rajje (*Guruji's Shishya*) who will handle her further. After that you take her home.

As Monti was preparing to take her home, the doctor surprisingly questioned, “Are you serious, don't you want your mother alive ?” He emphasized that she must be admitted in Ganga Ram Hospital. Monti's sister, Kiran was also present there and insisted to know as to what was the next action. Monti bluntly replied and said that he shall do whatever *Guruji* has instructed him to. And that is, she is going home right now.

Kiran was nervous and did not agree, but Monti was quite firm. Lastly Kiran requested the doctor to go for an ECG once again. It was agreed and the doctor did the ECG test. The result was absolutely normal. The doctor was greatly surprised and asked Monti as to what has happened within one hour! Because the condition of heart was alarming some time back. He further asked, “Who was that person who was here some time back and what did he do with her”.

Your mom has become normal but I can't understand how! How can this be possible I can't digest it. She was too much in danger just an hour back and without the required treatment she is completely out of heart problem. It shall remain to be a mystery in my medical carrier and life.

*Guruji turned his face towards me, looked in to my eyes for a while and then said, “Tu nahin, wo mein hi thaa, Rajje !
(Not you, it was I, Rajje)”*

163. GURUJI SAID, “YOU WILL HAVE TWO SONS”.

It was the bed room of *Guruji* in Gurgaon. Some exclusive people were permitted for his *darshans* on that day. By chance my nephew’s wife, Pinki also was there to take blessings. *Guruji* was in a very very light mood. When she touched His holy feet, *Guruji* blessed her and just looked around and said sarcastically, “Look at the two beautiful boys, her twins. Then He turned towards Pinki and reminded her the words she spoke last year, “*Kya mere bhagya mein santaan nahin hai ?*”

(Shall I never become a mother ?)

Aur meine kaha thaa, “Ek nahin do bete honge”.

(And I said, not one, she will have two sons) and --here are her two sons.

Hearing what *Guruji* said, I went back in my memories and remembered the total scene which took place at Punjabi Bagh *Sthaan*. The scene was that I was sitting at *Sthaan* and Pinki came to me in a very sad mood asking, “What is in my luck ? Will I never have a son ?” I listened and looked at her and said

“Not one, you will have two sons”---- now-- *Guruji* said the same words to her. I went deep in to my thoughts and was puzzled a bit. The total words said by me last year, were repeated by *Guruji* and that too, confirming that it was *Guruji* who said it. And continued thinking with stress.

A miracle took place--

Guruji turned his face towards me, looked in to my eyes for a while and then said, “*Tu nahin, wo mein hi thaa, Rajje !*

(Not you, it was I, Rajje)”

Unbelievable and wonderful. -- A new phase of knowledge conceived. The total happening was acted and directed by *Guruji*.

Guruji said, “Mera naap hai uske paas” (he already has my measurements of the last year). Go and ask him to make the clothes of the last year’s measurement).

164. GURUJI GAVE ME A SOFT SCOLD AND SAID,
“DO YOU THINK I WILL REMAIN SLIM LIKE THIS “?

It was a very very special day, ‘The *Guru Poornima*’.

About two three days were left for the final day of *Guru pooja* and the extra ordinary rush of people was there to be seen every where at *Gurgaon Sthaan*. As usual, the *Seva* was also going on continuously and to the command of *Sahib ji* I was doing it in the basement.

This day, in general, the *Shishyas* offer clothes while solemnizing their *pooja* and the *Guru* heartily accepts them. This truth is the same in almost all parts of India. This is the only day when the *Guru* doesn’t say ‘No’ to the *Shishya* and says ‘Yes’ to what ever the *Shishyas* ask for. This is the day of *Shishyas* because the all time giver agrees to accept from those who had been asking, taking and begging the whole year. The giver continues to be the giver but for this beautiful day when He allows the *Shishyas* to express their love in their own way.

I had picked one young devotee, a tailor by profession and with permission from *Guruji*, had extended him a special favour to go in *Guruji*’s room to take the measurements of His clothes. This time he returned with a sad mood to say that *Guruji* has not permitted him. Since the time ahead was not too much and stitching the accurate clothes would need time so I suspended the *Seva* for a few minutes and went to my master to ask, “*Guruji, do din baaki bache hein, aap ne usse naap kyon nahin lene diya*”? (***Guruji, the time left for pooja is short therefore I pray, please let him take your measurement to enable him do the job, in time).***

Guruji said, “*Mera naap hai uske paas*”. (***he already has my measurements of the last year).***

Guruji & I were talking and no body was there in the room. I said, “*Guruji pichhle saal aur aaj ke naap mein bahout fark pad gaya hai. Aap ne pichhle 21 din se kuchh khaya nahin, iss leye aap ka shareer kaafi dubla ho gaya hai. Pichhle saal ke naap ke kapde dheele lagein ge*”. (***Guruji, there is a big difference in your body of today as compared with the last year. Since you didn’t eat any thing during the last 21 days therefore the clothes will be too loose if stitched with the last year’s measurement).***

(What do you think, you idiot ? Will I remain the same as I am today ? I will change to the old position with in 10 - 15 days. Go and ask him to make the clothes of the last year’s measurement).

I did obey and directed the tailor to do the way *Guruji* wanted but; I was at my wits end - and could not digest the possibility of what *Guruji* had just said, ‘(that I will resume my same precious body position

in 10-15 days)'. In some spiritual procedure, *Guruji* had not taken any food in the last three weeks and therefore, was reduced substantially. To my assessment, minimum 3 months should be required to recoup the previous look.

But; to my great astonishment, less than 15 days had passed and *Guruji* was looking the same as he looked last year but for more importance, "As he said".

Guruji knew this. None other than God knows the future; but *Guruji* knows -- *Pranaam ji*.

Guruji entered the field with the garden tool in His hand and instructed me to take off the shoes before entering the plantation.

165. THE DIGGING OF POTATOES FROM THE FARM FOR SHIVRATRI—

It was Shivratri days.

We all had been there at Gurgaon in the total refuge of *Guru dev*. The day of Shivratri was awaited by the *Shishyas* and devotees who had started coming from all around the country and abroad. All observe fast and wait to take the *prasad* of potatoes after midnight. Potatoes are supposed to be of the utmost and high importance during this festival. The plantation had been pre planned and now was the time to dig and get the potatoes from the mother earth.

Guruji commanded me to accompany Him to the farm to start digging and getting the yield. We reached the farm and *Guruji* entered the field with the garden tool in His hand and instructed me to take off the shoes before entering the plantation. I had never experienced that the shoe have to be taken off while entering the crop fields. For the sake of *Guru Gyan*, I enquired the reason of entering the field bare footed.

Guruji said, you need nothing ordinary but the potatoes, which are going to make the highest form of prasaad, “The *Shivratri prasaad*”. You require the best by virtue of its divine qualities and the quantity. Thereby you must show your best regards to the mother, the mother earth. Taking off the shoes before interacting with the mother shall prove that you are respectful and humble.---Now, you are going to witness for your self the result of your act. And so it was seen by myself, the yield of potatoes was superb. They were big size and very beautiful by apparent looks. The quantity was also more than expected, much more than a farmer can expect. If some intellect comes across this mention, he may consider me as an orthodox. But I wish, he contacts me for an elaborate discussion for the benefit of a spiritual evolution, a little ahead of the worldly wisdom.

I remember, when Guruji once told me that instead of reaching immediately, it takes Him three minutes to reach Bombay.

166. GURUJI COMMANDED TO OPEN STHAN AT KHAR, BOMBAY AND SUNNY TO START SEVA.

It was 1991 when *Guruji* called Sunny (Punchu's husband) in his room at Punjabi Bagh. After giving him spiritual powers, He commanded him to start *Seva* at his newly purchased house in Bombay.

So people started coming to the new *Sthaan* where a young faquir started afresh. Sunny was too young for such a big task and that too with a little experience of the past. With great enthusiasm he started *Seva* and as per grace of *Guruji*, the people started coming to bow down at *Sthaan* and then to take blessings from him. The *Sthaan* as well as his house were at a location controlled by a christian society as well as it was just opposite the church. A warning letter was delivered to stop such an act which appeared to be religious, but not concerning to christianity. They further threatened that they will never allow to perform *Seva* and make *langar* or "*Khichdi prasad* " and feed the people here as this was exclusively a christian colony.

Before Sunny went to sleep, he was acutely disturbed. He prayed to *Guruji* that he was acting as per His command and further pleaded for help to handle the situation. As he switched off the awakening state, he saw a vision:--

Sai Baba of Shidri was sitting on his bed with his conventional dhoti kurta and the small beard; but the hair of his beard was shorter than what we see in his pictures. He started saying, "*Bus ! Itne mein hi ghabra gaya? Mujhe to logon ne patthar tak maare thei* ". (**Is that all what has disturbed your mind ? To me, people even threw stones at me**). But Sunny could not be comfortable, so, baba further said, "*Achha, toa aaj ke baad tumhein koi pareshaan nahin karega, yeh mera vaada hai*". (**All right! No body shall disturb you hence forth, this is my promise**). Since then no letter or any complaint was ever received there. Till today, the *Seva* is continued without any interruption, even after lapse of about 20 years.

I remember, when *Guruji* once told me that instead of reaching immediately, it takes him three minutes to reach Bombay. The reason being that He has to stop on the way at two places, one--a muslim faquir at ajmer and the other--- Sai Baba at shidri. *Guruji* said, "*Yeh meri intezar karte hein, kyeon ki in dono ko mere programmes ka pata hota hai.*"

(**These two wait for me because they are aware of my programmes**) so its clear that *Guruji* sent sai baba to handle the situation, which he did accomplish in a wonderful spiritual way.

In the regime of Guruji, thinking is not permitted because it directly relates to me and my ego. So, the life style of Shishyas is supposed to, "Listen & wait".

167. GURUJI TELEPHONED ME WHILE I WAS IN BOMBAY TO GIVE A CAR TO PUNCHU,
MY DAUGHTER.

It was the early 1980's when I got the command from *Guruji* to go to Bombay for a few days. This was with regard to a ceremony and then meeting the families of Punchu and Bindu (my two daughters married in Bombay). I was staying at Bindu's house when I received a phone call from *Guruji*, inquiring about my return programme. I just replied and asked if there was any further command for me. *Guruji* said, "You can stay there for 2, 3 days more but before you start for Gurgaon, buy a new car and give it to Punchu. I said, "Jee *Guruji*" (yes *Guruji*).

Neither did I carry so much cash with me nor *Guruji* asked me about the arrangement for such a big purchase. He simply said it and hung the phone. I was amused and was over whelmed to see the style and unparalleled attitude of the super Sahib. It was not like giving the command but appeared to be like throwing the command. I was carrying about 10 thousand and the said purchase was worth over a lac of rupees. In the regime of *Guruji*, thinking is not permitted because it directly relates to me and my ego. So, the life style of *Shishyas* is supposed to, "Listen & wait". Wait means, looking towards Him and His arrangement of doing the needful. For instance, I need a lac of rupees to buy a new car as per the orders of *Guruji* and I don't have the money.

Now enjoy while reading and try to visualize what happened henceforth.

In the morning, Bindu's husband (Giri) and her father in law asked me to accompany them to their factory at Bhiwandi (a suburb of Bombay). While on the way, her father in law addressed me and said, "Rajpaul ji, since you have your two daughters married in Bombay, you should keep a car here also". I affirmed and said, "Ok lets buy it right now". And we started looking for the same and by the end of the day we were successful to purchase a new car which was handed over to Punchu the same evening. The phone call of *Guruji* was received in the morning and the job was done in the evening, the same day. As a human being, if some one uses his intellect or wisdom, he may not agree with the possibility of such a purchase without money and that too, when the cars were not on free sale in the showrooms as they are today. The system was different than that of today. In those days, people would book the cars and then wait for about 10 months for delivery of the vehicles. But some car owners would resell their new cars for the sake of earning profits. At the same time it was not easy to search & find the reseller, arrange funds, get the car and finally deliver it to the particular person in just 8 hours. I am assured and confident that there must have been some super power who did work for the entire task, whom I & Bindu's husband could not see physically. It is more than clear that while giving the command on phone, *Guruji* had already made a foolproof arrangement to accomplish the job; like,

utterance of the words from Bindu's father in law that I should keep one car at Bombay, since two of my daughters were living there--likewise my agreeing to his suggestion and asking him to buy the car immediately.---Like searching and buying the same while the funds be arranged by her father in law and that too without taking any obligation, as it was he who suggested the proposal. And ultimately the car being handed over to Punchu before the night fall.

Lately I came to know that Punchu had telephoned *Guruji* the same morning with the complaint that she was handicapped without the car there. There was only one car in her in-laws house and so many people needed it for their personal usage. The hearer happened to be the most powerful on this earth and Punchu certainly got the answer & the proof of this. She never saw the next morning without a personal car. The super lord, "*Guruji*" always says 'Yes' to his children for any legitimate demand.

Pranaams Sahib ji.

Now Guruji got up immediately and held her from her hair and gave her a huge doze of spiritual beating. When Guruji finished, she was all right.

168. A TEENAGER GIRL SUFFERING FROM FITS OF ABNORMALITY, GOT CURED WITH A SOUND SPIRITUAL BEATING BY GURUJI.

A young girl named Rita used to visit *Guruji* regularly while suffering from convulsions and fits of abnormality for many years. Some thing was really strange in her case. Her family members and others who attended her also were in a fix. Before they entered *Guruji*'s room she would be completely out of senses. But just as she entered, she would become totally normal. Her such condition continued for almost two years.-- Means, outside she was abnormal and inside *Guruji*'s room, she would become completely normal. This went on for quite a long time.

Once it so happened that *Guruji* was meeting people while sitting on his bed and the people standing in que were allowed their entry through the door which opened in the corridor. She was also waiting for her turn but this time she was absolutely normal. As her turn came she entered the room and just when she faced *Guruji*, she lost control on her, became abnormal and started acting with jerks in her body and head. She behaved absolutely like a mad person. Now *Guruji* got up immediately and held her from her hair and gave her a huge doze of spiritual beating. When *Guruji* finished, she was all right. This was the last day of her disease. She became totally normal in a few minutes and returned home at Vishal enclave Delhi where she lived with her parents along with a big family.

A strange thing in this case is that she always acted abnormal when she was outside but before entering *Guruji*'s room she would become totally normal like any other healthy person. But this time, after about two years it happened differently. For the first time she was normal outside and became abnormal as she faced *Guruji*. Its so soothing to mention here, that she never suffered from that prolonged disease after the super Lord's thrashing action. She is a married woman and is leading a good family life. I am overwhelmed to mention here that this was due to the grace of *Guruji* maharaj.

Shat Shat baar pranaams hey Gurudev !

Guruji said, “Putt kuchh nahin hoga aur tera pati bilkul naaraaz nahin hoga tere sath, tu bilkul fiqr na kar”.

169. GURUJI, SO TENDER AND CARING FOR MY SISTER LIVING AT FARIDABAD.

One of My sisters, Daman Prakash living in Faridabad, suffered from acute pains in her legs. She was fortunate to have visited Gurgaon on one *Bada Veervaar* where she stood in the long queue and waited for a couple of hours. When her turn came and she met *Guruji*, she started sobbing like a child and said, “*Guruji*, I am so late that my husband shall be unhappy for my being so late. Though he has never scolded me but still i fear, he will be upset and unhappy”. While crying like a child, she further said that she was Rajpaul’s sister and that he told me to give my introduction to your holy self.

On hearing this and seeing her cry, *Guruji* said, “*Putt kuchh nahin hoga aur tera pati bilkul naaraaz nahin hoga tere sath, tu bilkul fiqr na kar*”. (**Nothing will happen and your husband shall not be displease with you. You be totally worry less**). At the same time, *Guruji* called His younger brother, Gullu and commanded him to take the car and leave her at her house in Faridabad. My sister was stunned to witness *Guruji*’s such soft and caring behavior.

Such long queues consisting of thousands of men and women who continued to place their various problems, right from morning till night did not extend any tiredness or fatigue to *Guruji* and at the same time He cared so much when He saw tears in the eyes of these people, particularly, the womenfolk. Almost 25 years have passed but still my sister Daman Prakash relates that happening of His kindness to this date.

He is the graceful master, “*Guruji*”. Pray thy holy self to be always with us.

Guruji, he peered into my eyes and said, “Kyon beta, doosra chammach nahein khaya gaya ? --- (So, my son, you could not eat the second spoon of rice---)

170. GURUJI SAID, WHY COULDN'T I CONSUME THE SECOND SPOON OF RICE WHILE THE APPETITE WAS AT PEAK ?

As per the command of *Guruji*, I sat for *Seva* at my house at Punjabi Bagh every Saturday from early morning till evening. A simple *langar*, “Rice with grams or rajma vegetable curry” was served to people after 2 o'clock. As a routine, I was the last to be served and that too after the last person had been attended upon at the *Sthaan*. At the end of the day after the *Seva* was accomplished and of course without taking any food, the *Sevadaar* children felt pleasure to serve me a platefull of *langar*.

Once when the plate of vegetable/grams and rice was in my hands and I was about to eat, a man entered the gate and I passed it on to him. Another plate was given to me but before I could start eating, another person entered and again I gave that plate to him and then waited for the next. After waiting for some time I called out to Indu to give me *langar* since I had to proceed to Gurgaon for *Guruji's darshans*. She asked me to wait for some more time. On my asking the reason, she said that the food had to be freshly prepared. I immediately said, “No need, something must be left over and asked her to show me the vessels. After seeing both the vessels I found some rice and some grams were stuck in there. I took a spoon, scraped through the vessels and collected about two spoons of rice and grams and put it in the plate. While mixing them a thought arose in my mind, “Oh ! My God, only this much ?” Had been longing to have it for the last one hour. Then I put one spoon in my mouth, chewed it and swallowed it. An un imaginable satisfaction was felt as if I had consumed a full meal. So much so, that I could not think of consuming the next spoon. The contentment level was such that I could not eat the second spoon. It was too strange for me to comprehend. My hunger vanished totally and I had a feeling of having overeaten.

When I reached and touched the feet of *Guruji*, he peered into my eyes and said, “*Kyon beta, doosra chammach nahein khaya gaya ? --- (So, my son, you could not eat the second spoon of rice---)* amazing ! *Guruji* knows what thoughts prevailed upon me while looking at the small helping of rice in my plate.

I felt ashamed; but *Guruji* continued , “I have made you strong enough and you are capable of giving satisfaction to others but ; when you happen to face such a situation related to yourself then you prove to be small in stature. Shame on you.

And that's exactly was what I deserved. I apologized and prayed for *kripa* and his grace.

Such is the control of *Guruji* that He filled my stomach, gave me satiety with one spoonful of rice; but more important is that He watched me and my thoughts while He was at Gurgaon and I in Punjabi Bagh. In comparable master.

Saint said, “Ab yeh kyun khaya, tum to kehte the ki sirf Guruji se hi lekar khata hoon ?”

171. A SAINT IN DISGUISE STOPPED ME AT
MY GATE WHILE I WAS LEAVING FOR MY OFFICE

As per the routine, I sat in my car to proceed to my show room. Just when I was about to exit the gate a saint stopped me and accused me politely saying, “*Hum aaye aur tum chal diye ?*” (**We have come and you are going**)? I looked at him through the window of the car and asked the driver to stop and replied, “Why, I haven’t left yet.” I opened the door and came out of the car. In the meantime the kitchen boy came running with a glass of lime juice which I passed on to the saint and smilingly said, “Lets go in.” He took the glass and drank it happily and followed crossing over the lawn to reach the *Sthaan* room. While on the way some children got noticed and started calling out to me. The saint approached the flower plants, moved his hand and grabbed a mango and gave it to my niece Rashmi. Then he grabbed a jaamun and gave it to another child. He was smiling all the time while doing the magical acts and we reached the *Sthaan*.

I sat on the *Sthaan* seat as usual and he sat on the carpet along with his disciple. Showing courtesy, I asked if he would like to eat, to which he agreed. I asked my cook to do the needful. After a few minutes, a plate consisting of a bowl of vegetable and a chappati was served to him. Before he started to eat, he opened the upper layer of the chappati. There lay a raisin which he wanted me to eat; but I refused saying that I accepted from my *Guruji* only. Immediately after this I noticed a raisin tumbling over the platform of *Sthaan*. He pointed out and asked me to see what that was. I got up and took the raisin and ate it. He immediately said, “*Ab yeh kyun khaya, tum to kehte the ki sirf Guruji se hi lekar khata hoon ?*”-- (**Why have you eaten it, when you just affirmed that you eat only after taking from your *Guru* ?**)

I replied, “Haven’t you seen, I took it from the *Sthaan* ? Its supposed to be from my *Guruji*”.

After this he started with poetry and went on singing in my praise for at least five minutes. He started with the words, “*Rajpaul bhagat hum ne tujhe dil mein basaaya hai*”.

(O ! The devotee Rajpaul, we have embedded you at a special place in our hearts)

He went on composing continuously and then singing for minutes without stopping. I was astonished to witness all this. Whatever he composed & sang was related to my day to day life as well as the grace of *Guru* on me. Actually I was stunned to note his source of information about me. It was flawless and true. At the same time the poetry also was extempore and perfect like that of a seasoned poet. Such was my meeting with that young saint.

In the evening I went to Gurgaon and recited all of it to *Guruji* and wanted to know the back ground of the happening. *Guruji* did not elaborate, simply smiled. Then he got engaged in a discussion with some people who came in. Today when I recollect the whole scene, I assume that he was some divine figure whom *Guruji* had deputed to visit me and pass on some spiritual benefits. But I don't know the exact details with regard to that of course. It is rare but it happened that i could not have another chance to be blessed by *Guruji* with the knowledge regarding the happening.

Guruji said, “Achha ! Jaao, uske sangal khol do aur usse le aao”.

172. GURUJI AT JWALA MATA MANDIR.
AN INSANE TAPASVI SAINT TIED UP IN
CHAINS BY PEOPLE.

In early days of 1970, *Guruji* would plan His tour especially for Himachal Pradesh hills. May be His tours were programmed by His office but the designs of tours were totally spiritual & His own. Just after His duty work, related to surveying the hills and collecting soil samples and preparing the reports, He would attend the public and save them from their agonies and sufferings. After a few days He would call His *Shishyas* to commence the process of making them *Bhagwan* and then *Gurus*, as *Guruji* once told me. Once, while on tour He had camped at Jwala ji, which is an abode of mother divine (Jwala mata) and a hermitage of devotees. *Guruji* was with His few *Shishyas* and was making His mood to start *Seva* when some one prayed, “*Guruji, yahan par ek sadhu hai, jo badi takleef me hai. Tapasya karte karte wo paagal ho gaya aur bahut tod phod karta hai. Pareshan ho kar, logon ne usse sangallon(chains) se baandh rakha hai. Aap kripa kar ke usse theek kar deejiye.*” (***Guruji, here is a saint who has gone mad and aggressive while doing tapasya. He started hitting people and doing damages, there by the people here have tied him with iron chains. He is in great trouble and we pray to you to kindly save him and make him alright.***)

Guruji said, “*Achha ! Jaao, uske sangal khol do aur usse le aao*”.

(Ok ! Go, unchain him and bring him)

Some one said that it would be dangerous to unchain him and secondly how could we bring him to you without the support of chains ?

Guruji said, “*Uske sangal khol do aur kaho ki maine bulaaya hai*”. (**Release him from the chains and convey that *Guruji* has called him).**)

So, a team of 4 -5 people went, unchained the *Sadhu* and said that *Guruji* had called him.

“Miraculous” just after receiving *Guruji*’s message, the aggressive mad man turned soft and normal and silently followed them. *Guruji* was sitting in a room and was meeting people one by one. After the last man went out, *Guruji* called the *Sadhu* in and commanded a *Sevadaar* to close the doors. *Guruji* and the *Sadhu* were behind the closed doors for a few minutes. When he came out we all were surprised to see him. Sitaram ji said, Rajje, “The man who went in and the man who came out are not the same, they are totally different. Amazing ! What had *Guruji* done that in a few minutes the whole identity, attitude and the personality of this *Sadhu* had been rejuvenated.

The *Sadhu* commented, “Who can he be, who is always the giver. He is the Lord.”

Shat shat pranaams Guruji.

He picked one nariyal from His bed and handed it over to me saying, “La, de de apna nariyal mujhe”.

173. GURUJI THE LIBERAL MASTER. THE RITUAL NARIYAL OFFERING
AND A SHISHYA.

Like every year, “*Guru Poornima*”, was having ceremonies at Gurgaon *Sthaan*. Thousands of devotees were there to offer their ‘*Nariyals*’ to *Guruji*. *Guruji* sat on a decorated seat in the *Sthaan* hall and the devotees kept coming, in an unending que, one by one and placed the *nariyal* on the holy feet of *Guruji*. *Guruji* held the *nariyals* and touched them with His forehead, blessed and then returned to the devotees with instructions to keep it at home for the whole year till the next *Guru Poornima*.

For selected *Shishyas*, a particular arrangement was done in *Guruji*’s room. He would sit on His bed along with *Mata rani*. The *Shishyas* came one by one, placed their *nariyal* on his holy feet and took blessings from Him & *Mata rani*. Some *Shishyas* would put a garland of flowers around His neck and feed Him the sweets with their hands and did pranaams again.

Then *Guruji* placed His holy feet in a thali. The *Shishya* would wash ‘His’ feet with safron mixed *Jal* and drink the collected *Jal* from the thali. This *Jal* is known as ‘*Charanamrit*’. The *charanamrit* referred to above, is the highest degree of an award from the *Guru* to a *Shishya*. Quite a few of the *Shishyas* are blessed to get such a boon from the *Guru*.

It needs the whole ‘*Vedant*’ to explain what the ‘*Charanamrit*’ is.

Once, when all the *Shishyas* had completed the ceremonies of *Guru pooja* in the ritualistic way and their *nariyals* were lying on His bed, I got reminded of my mistake and asked,
“*Guruji*, all have offered their *nariyals* to you but; I have not done it, I forgot to do this”.
Guruji looked at me and smiled. He picked one *nariyal* from His bed and handed it over to me saying,
“*La, de de apna nariyal mujhe*”. (“**Ok! Give your nariyal to me beta**”).

Amazing! What a liberal master is my ‘*Gurudev*’. My big mistake - totally overlooked. *Wah Hey Guru*.

Baarambaar Pranaams Hey Guru of Gurus.

Guruji said, “Go back and tie this handkerchief on his right arm between his elbow & shoulder.”

174. THE SIZE OF GURUJI'S HANDKERCHIEF.
A FILM STAR RELEASED FROM THE DEATH AWARD.

A popular film star was in hospital suffering from a deadly wound. The attending doctors were trying hard but could not stop a fluid coming out and expressed their helplessness to his family. The doctors announced danger to his life. His secretary was known to Sandeep Sethi, the brother of Veer ji, head *Shishya* of Bombay *Sthaan*. He approached Sandeep and requested for the special blessings of *Guruji* for the safety of the life of his boss. Sandeep Sethi telephoned *Guruji* and pleaded for the life of the actor. *Guruji* instructed him to send the secretary to Gurgaon. The secretary took the flight and rushed to Gurgaon and was fortunate to have *Guruji's darshans* immediately on his arrival.

As per instructions from Sandeep Sethi, the secretary prayed to *Guruji* with complete faith, for the life of his boss and the suspension of fluid flowing from the wound. He apprised *Guruji* about the non stop flow of fluid from the wound and also the doctors' inability to understand the cause of it. He also expressed the doctors' fear of fatal results if the flow of fluid did not stop immediately.

Guruji took less than a minute, took out the handkerchief from His pocket and gave it to the secretary saying, “Go back and tie this handkerchief on his right arm between his elbow & shoulder.”

The secretary went straight to the hospital and did what *Guruji* had instructed him to.

Amazing ! The fluid stopped oozing with immediate effect.

“Unbelievable and astonishing”, the doctors expressed.

They announced the patient as out of danger completely. I heard that his wife came to *Guruji* to express her gratitude, thanks and for His blessings.

Though I know many more details of the said incident, but I won't like to mention the names of the actor, his wife and his secretary.

In the event of wanting more details of the incident and *Guruji's* kripa, the reader is suggested to contact Sandeep Sethi of Mumbai. Being a person from the film world, he can be located easily and is competent to elaborate the total happening.

The readers must think and try to gauge the handkerchief of *Guruji*. What did *Guruji* do with the mere handkerchief that it acted as a life saving tool which stopped the fluid from the wound in minutes after it touched the arm of the patient. -- And what was the sound in *Guruji's* words, --

“Go and tie it on his right arm, below the shoulder and above the elbow”.....he will be all right !

Infinite Pranaams Hey Guru of the Gurus.

Guruji said, “Jab sara zamana sota hai, to main jaagta hoon”

175. GURUJI SENT ME MESSAGE FOR GOING TO DHARAMSHALA WHILE MY MOTHER WAS ON DEATH BED.

It was morning time in Punjabi Bagh. All my brothers & sisters along with their families had assembled to see my mother breathing her last (she had been bed ridden for a long time). The doctor had checked her condition and announced her departing time was near. All were serious and sad because my mother was a too much loved and honoured person in the family. Whether my father, my brothers, my sisters or their families, including the children, all loved her extremely. About two dozen members of our family were deeply concerned about the great soul who appeared to be leaving them and the world for good. Obviously, the environment in the house was gripped with sadness. None went to factory or the office for work.

Just then, Sunder Singh, a devotee came in and delivered me a message from *Guruji*. He said that *Guruji* was sitting in the car on the ring road and was waiting for me to leave for dharamshala (Himachal Pradesh) with Him. I looked around at the family and then my mother. I took a handkerchief, washed it and while squeezing it went to my mother’s room. She looked at me with love and complained about the burning sensation in her feet and expressed her discomfort due to that feeling. I placed the wet handkerchief on her feet and said, “*Mataji, iss se thand pad jaaye gi*”. (**This wet hanky will minimise the discomfort**). I apprised her about *Guruji*, waiting for me on the road and that I was going with him to dharamshala. I further said, “I shall return after a few days and shall take back this handkerchief from you”. She was a wonderful mother and said ok. After I finished, I turned to Sunder Singh and said, “Lets go” and I went out amidst all the family members. This action of mine was noticed by all but no body questioned me because I was leaving on the call of *Guruji*. I might have been criticized over leaving my mother at such a critical hour, but not for sure. I reached *Guruji* on the ring road and did Pranaam. *Guruji* gave me *aashirwad* and we drove to the destination. *Guruji* didn’t ask me any thing about the condition of my mother since he knew everything about me and my entire being. Other *Shishyas* like R. P. Sharma, Pt. Ram Kumar and a few more were also there. We reached Dharamshala totally engulfed in the grace of *Guruji*. This spiritual voyage was indeed exclusive & unforgettable.

At Dharamshala, *Guruji* commanded us all to go and bathe in the chilled waters of “*Bhagsu Nath sarovar*” (**a pool where the sage Bhagsu Nath did tapasya and attained Vardaan from Lord Shiv.**) The Sarovar Bhagsunath is a unique divine pool surrounded by hills with the inflow of chilled waters throughout the year. *Guruji* didn’t go there but sent all of us with specific instructions while taking the dip bath. It was a memorable spiritual experience covered by the supreme, ‘*Guruji*’.

After being with the supreme master for about 5 - 6 days in the holy places of hills, *Guruji* brought us back and I returned to Punjabi Bagh. No doubt, I was eager to meet my mother and so went straight to her room. I was overwhelmed to see her sitting on her bed and eating something. I jumped over her bed and lifted her in my arms.

I said, “*Mataji* give me back my handkerchief”.

What type of a miracle *Guruji* did ?. The doctor and all the relatives who had gathered over there only six days back, to bid good bye to *Mataji*, were not to be seen anywhere. None was there except ‘Rajje the *Shishya* of the supreme *Guruji*’. *Guruji* made me sit and chat with the hale & hearty *Mataji*, not the one who was too unwell a few days ago and whom the doctor had expressed his hopelessness.

Guruji’s divine process started & continued just when I sat with the glorious one in his car. The repair of my mother’s ailment was done while he was moving in the car.

Guruji kept me away from the scene and was himself present with her throughout.

I remember, *Mataji* once asked me to put *Guruji*’s picture on the wall of her room so that she is able to have His *darshans* all the time while lying in her bed. She would recite a sentence every time, “ ‘O’ *jag ke rakhwale, mein tere hawaale*” (**O’ care taker of the universe, I hand over myself to thy self**).

All those who had assembled in my house with the thought of making arrangements for the last rite’s, went back to their respective homes and slept over it.

But; *Guruji* never sleeps, I know. *Guruji* said, “*Jab sara zamana sota hai, to main jaagta hoon*” (**When the whole world sleeps, I am awake**)

Pranaams, Pranaams Hey Gurudev !!!

Guruji said, “Rajjae should I show you how to join the bones”?

176. GURUJI SET THE BROKEN BONES OF PUNCHU’S LEG

It was the year 1985 when many devotees went to Haridwar. The car carrying my family met with an accident with a bus leaving them wounded. My eldest daughter Punchu suffered a fracture in her leg and so was admitted to Willingdon hospital in Delhi. The senior most orthopedics surgeon who attended her was a devotee of *Guruji* and he planned for surgery which Punchu did not want. She pleaded and tried to convince many of us but the doctor was firm and accordingly, the arrangement for the operation was done. She was dressed up and was placed on stretcher for moving to the operation theatre.

Punchu closed her eyes, touched her *Kada* on her forehead and deeply prayed, “*Guruji, mera dil nahin hai please. Aap operation rok deejiye*”. (***Guruji, i am not willing for operation, please help me and stop it***). In the meantime she was there at the gate of the operation room.

Now, a strange thing happened. The doctor came and looked at her and announced that the program of operation has been cancelled therefore the patient be shifted to her room. She was sent back in her room and a splint was fixed on her leg. We brought her back home.

Aafreen ! *Gurudev* --, you listened to your child’s prayer while being distant physically and stopped the operation to her will.

One night at 3.00 a.m, I was awakened by a loud scream and rushed to Punchu’s bed room where she was lying on the floor and was crying in pain. She might have slipped while trying to get up to go to the bath room. I helped her and made her lie on the bed again and consoled her with a promise to take her to *Guruji* the next morning. And so, we reached Gurgaon at about 7.00 a.m. *Guruji* made her lie down on the bed in the small room opposite *Sthaan*.

After about one and half to two hours, *Guruji* came and said, “Rajje come, now I am going to set her broken bone of the leg”.

The leg was fixed in a splint, the tied leg was forced towards the foot. *Guruji* commanded me to unwrap the bandages and release the leg from the splint.

Just when I removed the bandages, *Guruji* placed one of his hands on her thigh and the other on her knee. He said, “Rajje should I show you how to join the bones”?

I replied, “Yes *Guruji*”. And He slides His hand downwards and asked me to place my hand on the thigh and to feel the movement of the bone. It was amazing. My palm had the clear feeling of the bone travelling.

Guruji kept on sliding His hand on the leg and I was witnessing the bone moving towards the foot. It was the biggest miracle in my life. I had never thought of such a happening in life. Which power was being used by *Guruji*, was beyond my understanding and imagination. He was moving His hand on the surface of the leg and the bone was travelling from inside of the leg---impossible--totally impossible.

After some minutes He said, “Rajje, the overriding bone has receded and both the bone ends are now face to face with each other, you tie the leg tight with the splint at the bottom now”.

I did it--- and then *Guruji* went to the other room where the public was waiting for Him.

I returned to Punjabi Bagh, Delhi along with my daughter. After a lapse of sometime, the splint was removed and the leg was perfectly all right. So much so that none could guess that there had ever been a fracture any time in the past.

Both the agents, my brain and my heart proved useless. I assume, there must be some extraordinary intellect needed to understand what *Guruji* did and of course I don't possess it. I therefore pray with my head on his feet to give me that required knowledge.

In the medical terminology, the surgeons get to know the movement and the position of bones with the help of x-ray machines attached with the T. V. Screen. Then only, they are supposed to take the next step of binding the leg with the splint. But which camera and T. V. Screen was available to *Guruji* when He did that act and announced, “Rajjae, the over riding bone has come down and is now face to face with each other and commanded me to tie it”.

In association with all the dimensions of the universe and the divine powers, I bow down to thy holy feet and pray to accept my *pranams*.

Guruji Said, “Beta, no need to shed tears as I have done your work for which you had come from Delhi”.

177. GURUJI WAITED FOR HALF AN HOUR IN HIS ROOM FOR THE SAKE OF AN OLD
COUPLE

One fine day, *Guruji* was sitting on His bed and Bittoo was in his service. He simply asked for the lunch and instructed to pack some food for some people who were waiting for Him at the farm. After doing the needful, Bittoo came to convey that the car was ready and they may leave for the farm. But somehow he couldn't open his mouth because *Guruji* was sitting in some unusual posture like sitting in a still appearance with eyes open. A trifle scared, Bittoo went out and waited for about 15 minutes. He attempted again but finding *Guruji* in the same state he went out. Third time, when he came, *Guruji* was almost normal and said, “Lets go” He went out from the back door and sat in the rear seat while Bittoo drove the car.

After going ahead for a few yards, *Guruji* instructed Bittoo to stop and offered a lift to an old couple walking on the road. The couple thanked and sat in the rear seat beside *Guruji*. *Guruji* asked as to where were they going. The old man said that they had come from Delhi for *Guruji's darshan*. Bittoo further asked them whether they did have the *darshan* which they refused saying that the *Sevadar* didn't allow them. Now Bittoo could not resist and said that it was *Guruji* himself with whom they both were sitting. The man was stunned and immediately shifted to the floor with hands clutching *Guruji's* feet and started crying. *Guruji* held him and made him sit on the seat again and gave him *aashirwad* along with some money and said, “*Beta*, no need to shed tears as I have done your work for which you had come from Delhi”. *Guruji* instructed Bittoo to drop them at the bus stop.

After leaving them at the bus stop, *Guruji* said, “Bittoo, they were pleading and requesting while at *Sthaan* but my devotee on duty did not show mercy and let them meet me. I kept watching and listening all, as well as noticing the attitude of my devotee. Their financial conditions are such that they didn't have even the bus fare to return to Delhi and were thinking of ending their lives. It's because of them only that I kept sitting in my room and delayed my visit to the farm for half an hour. Hey *Gurudev*, kindly bless us with the knowledge to understand how you are able to watch and listen every thing outside while sitting in your room. Whatever I and others have gathered that such jurisdiction is confined to God only. God looks after and takes care of all living ones, that's why he is worshipped from morning till evening. People sing to his glory and love him.

If I read the above and give a sincere thought, I may reach a conclusion that God & *Guruji* are not two separate entities, they are absolutely ‘One’ but there is a problem. Reading is something which I think I can do easily but; thinking,---the way, it's required, is certainly beyond my reach and calibre. Only

thy great self can extend and bless me with such intellect and capability, my master. Otherwise, if left on me, it is impossible --not possible at all. I pray for thy grace -- *Guruji*.

Guruji said, “Beta, jab tak tumhaare haath mein mera Kada hai, tumhein maut nahin aayegi” isse kabhi nahin utaarna”.

178. Kada blessed by Guruji

People in the world, buy them and wear it by themselves to decorate their arms. It is popular without referring to any particular custom or a sect. Females wear Gold, Silver or other precious metals and they call it “Choodi- bangle- kangan or bracelet”.

At certain religious places, like *Gurudwaras*, the devotees buy the steel *Kada* and wear it by themselves.

But the *Kada* which *Guruji* designed is heard for the first time. With specific instructions from the super master, people get it made from Copper and join the ends with Silver. In certain problematic conditions, some are instructed to get it made from Copper & Silver in two halves and bring it to *Guruji* for blessings.

Guruji holds it in His hand, touches it with His divine forehead and blesses it with the powers of *Bhagwan Shiv*, *Ma Shakti* and Ganpati. And then puts it in the devotee’s right hand. But to females, in their left hand.

It establishes a link between *Guruji* and the devotee all twenty four hours. It is therefore emphasized not to remove it even when one goes to the bathroom etc. A special instruction is to remove it on the occasions of visiting places where birth or death has occurred recently. The mark up period for such instruction is minimum 21 days. Before entering such premises it must be shifted to the other hand. Or it should be placed at *Sthaan* if one is at home before visiting such places.

As *Guruji* says, he empowers the *Kada* with the super powers of *Bhagwan Shiv* in the Copper and the powers of *Ma Shakti* in Silver along with the powers of Lord Ganpati as well. Half Copper & half Silver *Kada* is blessed by *Guruji*, especially when some one is distressed due to financial setbacks besides other worldly problems. The way *Guruji’s Kada* works is really incomprehensible. It is well known that forty percent of the problems are terminated just at the time one wears it, but with faith.

In the late 70’s when I visited Gurgaon to have *Guruji’s darshans*, I was accompanied quite often by my friend, Deep Shahi (brother of my wife Gulshan Sekhri). Deep also was a spiritual person. He also wore *Guruji’s Kada* but was not a regular visitor, may be due to lack of the required level of faith. Once he suffered from a heart attack and was admitted in Kapur hospital, Pusa Road. Since I loved him very much, I went to *Guruji* and pleaded for his recovery. I also succeeded in making *Guruji* agree to

visit the hospital with me to bless him. And so we reached the hospital. It was not usual that *Guruji* would visit hospitals.

As I entered his room and found him lying on the bed, I called out with great joy and said, “Deep, look who has come !” He immediately got up and fell at the holy feet of *Guruji* and then sat on the floor with great enthusiasm. He said, “*Guruji*, I love my wife very much and I don’t want to die”.

On hearing this, *Guruji* said, “*Beta, jab tak tumhaare haath mein mera Kada hai, tumhein maut nahin aayegi*” *isse kabhi nahin utaarna*”. (***Beta, the death will never come to you till my Kada is in your hand. Never remove it***).

After staying in hospital for some days, Deep recovered and came back home. It went on like normal and he continued to live a regular life along with his wife and his so called younger brother & his wife. The younger brother’s wife was carrying and therefore had registered herself in Irwin hospital for medical check ups. As per schedule they all were driving to reach the hospital for a general medical check up of the brother’s wife. While on way and about 10 minutes away from the hospital, Deep felt some suffocation. He complained this to his wife who comforted him saying that they were quite near to the hospital and shall get him medically checked up in a few minutes. But the uneasiness further escalated and he accused his wife for not listening and understanding him. Another 2 minutes passed and Deep lost control on himself. He looked at his *Kada* and angrily said, “This *Kada* appears to be too much heavy and i am unable to bear it’s weight”. His wife tried to console him and requested him to wait for some more time as they were very close to the hospital. Her advise resulted in aggravating his anger and he took off the *Kada* from his hand saying that his bad condition must be due to this *Kada* and threw it away. He became normal and comfortable after that. He closed his eyes and rested in the car seat as if he was sleeping.

They reached the hospital and rushed to the emergency ward for Deep’s condition. He was attended upon by a team of doctors, but it was too late. The doctors declared him dead.

On his brother’s phone call, I rushed to the hospital to see the doctors doing their last efforts to revive him using the electric shocks and the chest pumping techniques etc. I was not convinced with the doctors’ announcement since I remembered *Guruji*’s words a few months back, “Death will never come to you till my *Kada* is in your hand”.

I leaned on him and called him. When he didn’t answer back, I looked at his hand and found the *Kada* missing. I asked his wife who related me the whole story of what happened in the car and the way he had thrown away the *Kada* angrily. So the *Kada* was not there in his hand.

The words of *Guruji*, echoed in my ears and in the middle of my head. (“*Beta*, death will never come to you till my *Kada* is in your hand. Never remove it”).

I am too much fortunate and blessed to sing the glory of *Guruji*. Also to sing the glory of “*Kada*”.

Barambaar Pranaams Hey Gurudev.

Mataji said, “Kal maine sarson ka saag banana hai, iss liye sab aa jana. Makki ki roti bhi pakaoon gi”.

179. MATAJI IS AN EMBODIMENT OF WISDOM.

The *Shakti* period starts from the morning after *Diwali pooja* night. *Guruji* being Shiv himself, opts to be out of physical contact with the *Shishyas* till *Shivratri*. In the event of meeting the *Shishyas* in some special circumstance, *Guruji* would cover His forehead with handkerchief and the *Shishyas* also are directed to act the same way while they happen to meet the devotees during this time. This period is designated by *Guruji* as “The *Shakti* period” .

Since the *Shishyas*, are commanded to carry on *Seva*, they need the spiritual powers and the only source available is “*Mataji*. They are supposed to use the powers of *Ma Shakti* only and not of *Bhagwan* Shiv since the master is in the Samadhi state. Therefore blessings from *Mataji* are a must as She is in the form of *Ma Shakti*. *Mataji* must be pleased and with this reason *Guruji* instructed *Shishyas* to visit *Sthaan* for the sake of taking blessings from Her at least 11 times before “*Ganesh Poornima*”. This is essential.

Matarani understood it.

Being kind and a caring Ma, She laid a master piece trap so that the *Shishyas* don’t miss to paying their visits to Her and Her blessings are bestowed on them.

Just assuming a mistake done by us and then to be punished from *Guruji*, *Matarani* called all the *Shishyas* and announced, “*Kal maine sarson ka saag banana hai, iss liye sab aa jana. Makki ki roti bhi pakaoon gi*”. **(I shall cook mustard leaves vegetable and the chapatties of maiz floor, so you all come tomorrow and enjoy the special food)**. She knew it well that *sarson ka saag* is a weakness of many of us and that we shall postpone any other programme for the sake of this special feast and that too made by *Matarani* herself. So when ever She wanted us to visit Gurgaon, She would cook the saag and inform us accordingly and we visited and took *aashirwad* from the mother divine, “*Matarani*” and also enjoyed the *saag* and *makki ki roti*. What a wonderful way to shower Her blessings on us and what a special mother is *Mataji* that She took so much care and help us complete our eleven visits to *Sthaan* during *Diwali* and *Ganesh Poornima*. She does this only for our sake, for our spiritual uplifting.

The necessity of the said visits is very important and significant on spiritual ground.

Bhagwan Shiv enters into samadhi and remains in that state till *Shivratri*. The Lord’s come back in the awakening state is awaited by the whole world and especially by those who love Him and worship Him. They pass this period of a few months, minute by minute in eagerness to witness the night time of 12 pm of this auspicious day of *Mahashivratri*.

Guruji said, “Surinder, he is going to have a daughter and not a son”.

180. GURUJI GAVE BOON TO NAGPAL FOR A SON.

Nagpal of Gurgaon has been a *Shishya* and *Guruji* loved him very much. He had three daughters and wished to attempt for the fourth child, but with a surety to have the son. As he was very close to *Guruji* and knew that if *Guruji* says yes, he will have the son without any doubt.

So he discussed and *Guruji* said yes, you will have a son this time.

The time passed while the six months pregnancy continued. One fine day he was sitting in *Guruji*'s room, wanting reassurance, saying, “*Guruji, pacca hai na ? Ladka hi hoga na?*” **(Is the coming child a boy with 100 per cent surety *Guruji* ?)** *Guruji* confirmed and assured him for the boy and said that he should never be in doubt because He Himself has blessed him.

Another *Shishya*, Surinder Taneja was also sitting in the room while the discussion with Nagpal was carrying on.

Some thing too strange happened when Nagpal left. *Guruji* said, “Surinder, he is going to have a daughter and not a son”.

Hearing this Surinder was in a shock. He said, “*Guruji, aap ne to oose abhi kaha thaa ki koyee fikar nahin kare, kyonki ladka hi hoga aur aap ne zore bhi diya ki koi fikar na karre ?.* **(But *Guruji*, you just assured him for a boy without having any doubt ?)** What will happen to him when his wife delivers a girl for the fourth time ? In addition, Nagpal was not at all prepared for any risk and would not attempt for the fourth child if there was a slight chance for a girl to come.

Guruji became serious and said to Surinder, “*Beta, iski zindgi sirf 2 saal hi bachi hai. Agar iska beta hota hai to yeh ooska kya anand lega. Bachha goad mein hi hoga aur baap chal base ga. Kya milega nagpal ko ?. Aur jo beti hone wali hai, to uska kanya daan kiye bina nagpal mar nahin sakta.*

(Beta, he is left with only two years of life. What will he enjoy to have a son when he him self will leave the world before the son starts walking)? This truth is known to me only and you are the second person who shared this divine secret with me, and I am the *Guru*.

So ! Nagpal got an other baby girl.

Quite upset, and angry he rushed to *Guruji* and went on complaining and arguing. He said that there was no need of the fourth girl at all and I would have never tried if there was a fractional doubt of not having a boy. He lastly took out his *Kada* and announced a good bye to the relationship. *Guruji* went

on listening patiently but did not reply at all in justification to what he had done. When Nagpal got exhausted, *Guruji* took the *Kada* and made him wear again while dealing very tenderly. But didn't reveal out the secret to him.

After a few days when Surinder Taneja happened to meet Nagpal by chance, he told him the truth about what *Guruji* had told him with details about the birth of the boy and the baby girl. Nagpal lived for many years there after till the baby girl grew up and got married. Obviously Nagpal did her "*Kanya daan*" and then reached the abode of *Guruji*.

The knower of the future of our lives and redesigned of God made fortune. This is the roop of the greatest *Guruji*.

Sashtaang Pranaams Hey Guruvar !

Guruji said, “Ok ! You need not take any medicine right from today and you can eat whatever food you wish to and also, you can eat ghee as much as you like”.

181. GURUJI COMMANDED RAJU OF JAMMU NOT TO GET
HIS MOTHER MEDICALLY EXAMINED.

It was around 1988/89. Raju a *Sevadar* of Jammu has been a devotee but his mother is rather ahead of him in having faith in *Guruji*. While living a casual life, she once felt some pain for which the doctor was consulted who prescribed certain medical examinations. The reports said clearly that she suffered from an acute heart problem. She was put under heavy dosage of medicines and too many precautions like avoiding butter or ghee and a few more foods to be deleted from her diet. As the time passed, she got tired of the restriction imposed. She planned and reached Gurgaon with a big set of complaints to be placed before *Guruji*. She appeared to be totally frustrated and pleaded, “*Guruji*, I cannot live this life where I have to depend on dozens of pills & tablets every day. I cannot eat the food of my choice and am not allowed to eat ghee which is my weakness. I cannot enjoy food without ghee as I am too fond of it. If this is the way I am forced to live, I prefer not to live, please give me death instead, Hey *Gurudev*”.

The way she was praying, worked wonders. *Guruji* became emotional and too mellow. He said, “Ok ! You need not take any medicine right from today and you can eat whatever food you wish to and also, you can eat ghee as much as you like”. He further called her son Raju and commanded him not to impose any restrictions and never to take her for any medical checkup henceforth. And Raju obeyed.

Over twenty years have passed since then and she is still living a normal life in Jammu. She is enjoying regular foods but no medicines at all. I can’t think, can’t imagine, can’t conceive and finally can’t digest as to what happened to the blockage of arteries and what type of response she got from her liver, kidneys and the heart after *Guruji* said a few words. The total story of her heart disease came to the final end.

Please *bataaiye Guruji, kya kiya aap ne ? Aisa to kabhi nahin dekha, na sunaa....Aap hi aap hein, hey bhagwan !*

**(Kindly apprise me, *Guruji*, as to what & how you did this. Its never seen or heard before)
*Pranaams Hey Guruji !***

Guruji said, “Beta, mein kabhi kabhi yeh khel tamashey karta hoon taaki log paap karne se bach jayen”.

182. TWO WOMEN CAME IN THE NOON AND
PRAYED FOR RECOVERY OF THE LOST GOLD CHAIN

This relates to Shivpuri *Sthaan* where *Guruji* started the unseen and unprecedented service to human kind. Every one was welcomed to ask for solutions irrespective of its kind. It might be health, bad time, mental agony or spiritual. He would sit on his seat and people started coming and placing their problems and got relieved there and then. It was a scene worth noticing. No one was refused for whatever he asked. A cup of tea also was served to every one as *prasad*.

Guruji was sitting at *Sthaan* and I was standing there as per my schedule of *Seva*. Being new to the system, I was not much familiar with what *Guruji* did; but would curiously watch him doing all unbelievable things every day. To spend the day there was the day of surprises & miracles always.

Just then two women came in and sat before *Guruji* while one of them said, “*Guruji*, she is my neighbor and is depressed because some one has stolen her Gold chain. I have brought her here so that you get her chain back and I know, you can do it”. *Guruji* looked at her and said, “Who so ever is in possession of her chain, shall suffer. Her son would get fever to day. The fever would rise high after 9 p.m. and tomorrow before sunrise he will die”.

Both the ladies went away. I was in a fix and so asked *Guruji* as to how the culprit would know about your warning and be alarmed about the fever and death of his or her son. I am sure if he comes to know about such a dreadful happening in his life, he will immediately return the chain. *Guruji* said, “Rajje, the culprit knows about my warning”.

“How *Guruji* ?” I asked.

Guruji said, “The other woman who had brought her and was relating to the loss of her chain is the culprit” “it is she who has stolen her chain”. “She is only pretending being her well wisher” .

It so happened that the son of that lady got fever and exactly at 9 p.m. it rose to 104 degree. She got scared and kept waking the whole night. At 3 in the night the fever rose to 105 degree which was alarming for her. She waited eagerly for the morning to come and as it was 6 am, she rushed to the neighboring woman and asked her to show her purse for a thorough search. As she took the purse, opened it, the chain was recovered. Actually she was carrying the chain in her hand, she first dropped it

and then took it out showing that she did a thorough search, resulting in its recovery. Any how the chain was recovered and the fever of the other woman's son was also gone.

Guruji said, "*Beta, mein kabhi kabhi yeh khel tamashey karta hoon taaki log paap karne se bach jayen*".

(Beta, I play such tactics only to save people and to prevent them from doing such evils).

What and how much is in your store *Gurudev* ? No one can think of doing such acts of unique miracles. You are the greatest sir ji, you can do any thing like God does.

Apni kripa banaye rakhna O' the greatest !

Guruji blessed her and tenderly offered her to sit on the bed. She was shaken and immediately replied, “Nahin- nahin, meri jagah yeh hai” and she sat on the floor.

183. PAHCHAAN --A TOTALLY CONFIRMED RECOGNITION

There is nothing normal in this area of life. Every thing what ever happens, appears to be happening for the first time; but it's a reputation and some time its multi fold. So it is a continuity of the past and may be that the person whom we think we are meeting for the first time, is the one whom we have already met in the past. The relationship of our past and the present might have changed along with the change in body and the place, but the soul remains to be same. Almost none, memories; but some spiritually enlightened persons are privileged to recognize even though the body and place have changed. I think this is “*Pahchaan*”. This means a registration in mind and soul needing no confirmation, it looks to be sure. This is too rare and is exclusively confined to deservers of *Guru* kripa.. But how and from where it comes, is a subject in the jurisdiction of *Guruji* and *Guruji* only.

So-- *Guruji* was in Bombay. People had been waiting down stairs, in the living room as well as out side in the drive way. *Guruji* was sitting on the bed of Sandeep Sethi in his room on the first floor while I was standing for getting his time to time commands when people were called in for His kripa.

Just then a message came that a big lady saint desires to have *Guruji*'s *darshans*. After about 10 minutes *Guruji* called her. In fact I knew that lady well. She was a saint having enough following in Bombay with many people coming to her ashram in the mornings & evenings for prayers and for her spiritual discourses. She was called.

She came in along with her two *Shishyas* and bowed down to the holiest feet of my universe.

Guruji blessed her and tenderly offered her to sit on the bed. She was shaken and immediately replied, “*Nahin- nahin, meri jagah yeh hai*” and she sat on the floor. **(No - no, that is not my place and she sat flat on the floor).**

Since I was acquainted with the life she lived, I realized some thing more than strange. I never expected her for such an attitude and behavior. So humble she was though she had hundreds of people bowing down to her in her life !

I forced myself to understand such a change in her.

Then I realized, she has recognized the real being of “*Guruji*”. *Itni badi pehchaan ? (Such a calibre of recognizing)?*

How -- I wish to know but don't know.

Guruji said, "Beta middle east se kuchh havaayen idhar aa rahi hein aur do din me pahunch jaayegi. Oos se aankhon ki ek beemaari aane waali hai, isliye uski rok thaam ke liye kar raha hoon.

184. GURUJI SAW "EYE FLU" REACHING
BOMBAY A FEW DAYS IN ADVANCE.

Guruji took a few of *Shishyas* to Bombay and the *Seva* started as usual. Suddenly *Guruji* asked Sandeep Sethi to arrange collection of lemons, black pepper and neem leaves. No one knew as to what *Guruji* was going to do with the liquid. He further commanded to grind it well and make a paste of it. It was done immediately and was handed over to the master. He put the liquid in our eyes with the help of weaving rod. It was so painful that many of us cried and shed loads of tears. We couldn't understand this unique act of the Lord and asked, "*Guruji aap yeh kya kar rahe hein*"? "*Bahut dard ho rahi hai sab ko*"

Guruji became serious and said, "*Beta middle east se kuchh havaayen idhar aa rahi hein aur do din me pahunch jaayegi. Oos se aankhon ki ek beemaari aane waali hai, isliye uski rok thaam ke liye kar raha hoon. Jin jin ki aankhon mein yeh liquid daal diya hai, oon par koyee asar nahin hoga.*"

And so happened after two days. Suddenly the eyes of many people became red and no one could understand the cause and the name of the disease. Doctors were on the alert and the multi faced treatments were adopted to rescue the people. It further spread in the whole country. Later it was publicized as "Eye flu". Many people suffered but the devotee of *Guruji* were safe. Who so ever used the liquid of *Guruji*, kept totally out of trouble. Amazing---

Guruji knew the arrival of eye flu well in advance and the spiritual medicine was also created and made ready to fight it. -- *Dhanya Hein Gurudev aap. Koti Koti pranaams.*

Guruji said, “Beta, jeet haar ka faisla to hum, match shuroo hone se pahle hi kar dete hein”.

185. WHEN GURUJI & I WERE WATCHING
A TENNIS MATCH ON T.V.!

Guruji had been fond of cricket. He would enjoy seeing the match on TV occasionally and mostly along with Sitaram ji, S. K. Jain Sahib etc. Just by chance there was a tennis match going on TV while *Guruji* & I were watching it. I being a Tennis player, was enjoying with quite a good interest and assumed that *Guruji* also was enjoying.

As the match went on and reached its climax, I pointed out towards one of the players and said, “*Guruji*, he is going to win the match”.

Guruji said, “*Nahin beta, match wo doosra jeetega*”.

(No my son, the other one shall win the match)

I took it lightly and said, “But *Guruji*, he needs only one point and shall win just in a minute”! But *Guruji* said again, “*Per match to doosre ne jeetna hai beta*”. **(But my son, the match has to be taken away by the other player).**

Since I don't possess such guts to argue, I kept quiet. -But the player who needed one single point to win, lost it beyond my assessment.

Astonishingly, he lost the second, third & the fourth point and then lost the game. I never expected it, but then it's a game. But what happened next, is really a memory piece. The looser won the next game and then the last game and ultimately he won the match which didn't appear to be possible. Unbelievable.

He was right on the edge and awaited for a single point to be ousted from the schedule. But; he was the winner. Can't imagine.

No doubt, the result of the said match befitted for ‘the gunnies book of records’. Agreed; but where to fix the pre-announcement by *Guruji*. The winner was expected to loose in seconds and it was witnessed by the whole world; but only *Guruji* knew the result. May be zero percent accessed by the match organizers and the audience.

Finding me nonplus over the unexpected result, *Guruji* comforted me and said the following lines:-
“*Beta, jeet haar ka faisla to hum, match shuroo hone se pahle hi kar dete hein*”. **(Son, the decision about the winner and the loser is taken by us before the match starts)**

Guruji is the ultimate knower of the future, means that he knows what shall happen next. Its God only who can do it.

In the middle of the night I was slapped by some one two three times, but I could see no one I was scared and frightened and ran out of the room.

186. THE MIDNIGHT SLAPS ON INDU PRAKASH'S FACE,
IN GURUJI'S BED ROOM, PUNJABI BAGH.

Charu's music teacher Indu Prakash has been quite familiar with my family. He was a regular visitor here to give music lessons to Charu.

One morning I went out and found him lying on the sofa in the living room. Seeing me he got up to say good morning but I asked as to how he was sleeping in the drawing room. He said some thing strange, "I was sleeping in the *Guruji's* room. In the middle of the night I was slapped by someone two three times, but I could see no one.

I was scared and frightened and ran out of the room. I wanted to go home but the outer gate was locked. So I could not manage to go home therefore I came to the living room and passed the rest of the night on the sofa.

Guruji's room in Punjabi Bagh *Sthaan* is exclusive, a place of worship. None enters there except the family members and that too, if some prayers are necessary. No one takes it casually and hardly some one sleeps there unless permitted by *Guruji's Shishya* or some prominent family member. Those who are desirous to bow down their heads for the sake of some boon, would be permitted to enter and touch their foreheads on the tail of the bed. For peace or for some spiritual reason, they seek permission from the *Shishya*, but that is only in day the time while *Seva* continues.

After going through the narration it is more than clear that *Guruji* is choosy about sharing his room in the night time. It can be assumed that he has the choice to allow or to disallow people to sleep there. Though there are some evidences when some people were particularly advised to clean his room and pass the night on the floor and the their desires were fulfilled. Like a couple from Bombay was commanded by Punchu to sleep in *Guruji's* room for 21 days. The result was wonderful. They got the child after many years of marriage. This couple is a regular visitor at Bombay *Sthaan*. The *Shishya* Sunny and his wife Punchu do *Seva* on some selected day s every month.

Guruji saying, “Hun tu mere aggon lange gee ?”

On her return she walked from behind the chair and came out of the room.

187. NEELMA PLACES A GLASS OF WATER ON THE SIDE TABLE OF GURUJI'S
BED EVERY DAY.

About three months had passed when *Guruji* left His body and as usual she took hold the glass of water and entered *Guruji's* room. She saw *Guruji* was sitting on the rocking chair facing his bed.

She went through the bed and the chair and place the glass on the table when she hear *Guruji* saying, “*Hun tu mere aggon lange gee ?*”

On her return she walked from behind the chair and came out of the room.

She realised, “Ooops *Guruji* was there in the chair and abruptly she turned & opened the door again to have His darshan with enthusiasm. But---the chair was empty, but was rocking .”

This is what *Guruji* is. He lives even today with the body, but has a choice to allow certain selected people to have His darshan. Neelma may be just one, a fortunate child, out of millions.

Guruji said, “Ok ! You will get them after two days”. And exactly after two days I am having the cream biscuits.

188. THE CREAM BUISCUTS PURCHASED
BY SRI KRISHNA OF BOMBAY

Sri Krishna does *Seva* in Bombay and is devoted to *Guruji* unconditionally. Years back, *Guruji* solemnized his marriage at Gurgaon *Sthaan* with another devotee girl Kamlesh of Gurgaon. After marriage the couple has been living in Bombay and are blessed with two promising sons. When the first son was born and Sri Krishna brought him to Gurgaon, *Guruji* was very happy to hold the child in lap. I remember, *Guruji* looked at the boy and named him “Maratha” (the conventional name of Maharashtrians). Since then, I have been addressing him Maratha though he has grown up now and is known as Umesh in his regular life. Just as Sri Krishna Maratha is also an exceptional lover & devotee of *Guruji*.

The above is referred to the year 2007.

It was night time on that day. After dinner Sri Krishna sat on his bed and was preparing to sleep when suddenly he got up and left the house. He was not sensing his movements and was being dragged on to an unplanned destination. He was not within himself and was heading towards a direction as if controlled by some invisible force. He went on till he reached a confectionery store. He purchased “cream biscuits worth Rs. 130/- and returned home. After placing it on the table he slept. In the morning his wife enquired about the significance of such a bulk purchase of the “cream biscuits” when none in the family was ever fond of that. Sri Krishna replied that he actually does not remember and doesn’t know why he did this purchase. Any way the discussion ended after a little argument. In the evening Maratha came to Sri Krishna and asked, “Dad, did any body tell you to buy the cream biscuits”? Just when Sri Krishna was about to take offensive, Maratha said that he has a solid reason of his enquiry. He said that two days back he had a fantastic dream in the night when *Guruji* came and blessed him. As a child he had asked, “*Guruji*, I wish to eat cream biscuits”. *Guruji* said, “Ok ! You will get them after two days”.

And exactly after two days I am having the cream biscuits. I just wanted to ascertain whether, did *Guruji* tell you to buy them for me or it is of your own choice. Sri Krishna was astonished because he was guided by some invisible power who made him get up from the bed and reach the shop of cream biscuits last night. Till Maratha told him the reality Sri Krishna was not knowing that the invisible force which had over powered and dragged him to the biscuit shop was “*Guruji*” himself. Incredible! *Guruji* has unique ways to fulfil the demands of His children. Unimaginable divine master !

We all visit His room for prayers or to ask any thing we need. Since He lives there in the non physical form (atomic roop) therefore He cannot be seen with bare eyes.

189. GURUJI HAD LEFT HIS BODY AND
ATTAINED "MOKSH" IN THE YEAR 1991

It relates to the period when *Guruji* had left his body and attained "Moksh" in the year 1991. He stayed in His room on the first floor at Punjabi Bagh *Sthaan* for a few months before He started His celestial journey.

His room is still maintained and the entry is restricted to His *Shishyas* only or to some of His selected devotees. We all visit His room for prayers or to ask any thing we need. Since He lives there in the non physical form (atomic roop) therefore He cannot be seen with bare eyes. But His devotees and *Shishyas* do realize that He is always present there and particularly in His bed room. So, the tea is served to the holiest master every morning in the same way as it was served earlier while He was in His physical form. We talk to Him and express ourselves with the faith that He is present there and listens to us and also sees us.

One of His staunch devotees is Neelma, whose daily routine was to serve *Guruji* with a cup of tea in His room.

Once, it was about 9 am when she reached His room holding the cup of tea. She found an A.C. Mechanic of Sukhwant Singh, fixing some electrical problem. She requested him to go out for a while as she wanted to serve tea to *Guruji*. She further asked him to resume his work after a few minutes.

After a few minutes Neelma came down holding the cup of "Bhog" (the tea cup of *Guruji*) and as she crossed the mechanic, he taunted her sarcastically saying in Punjabi, "Chaa pee layee ne ?" (**Has He taken the tea**)?

He probably had thought that *Guruji* was not seen physically on the bed, then, to whom did she give tea to drink ! But as per Neelma's faith, *Guruji* is always present on the bed, though her eyes are not competent to see Him in His physical form.

His style was taunting and hurting. Neelma being a staunch devotee of *Guruji* could not digest his critical comment and took it as a challenge to her devotion and *Guru bhakti*. Since he was an elder person of about 60 years, she did not retort but the tears did come in her eyes. Actually, the "Bhog" is added to the whole tea and is served to all devotees as *Guruji's prasad* for which many wait eagerly.

About ten minutes had passed when there was a big thud in *Guruji*'s room. Hearing the sound, Neelma rushed and found that the Sardar ji was lying on the floor and crying in pain. Probably he had fallen down while working on the ceiling having an injury on his back badly. The injury and its pain was such that he could not get up on his own. He was brought down stairs with the support of two three people. He could not continue his job and so was sent home. His back pain continued for 5 to 6 months, as reported by Sukhwant Singh. But that man never turned up again to enter *Guruji*'s room till today.

Assumptions are permitted. Based on that I think some divine powers which always reside in *Guruji*'s room must have noticed the tears in Neelma's eyes as well as the pinch in her heart subjected to the undesired comments of Sardar ji. Might be, they made him fall down for a punishment to his conduct. But; I am waiting for a clear message from *Guruji* on account of the entire happening.

At the same time, if that, what I assume is true then two things are firmly established :

1. *Guruji* is always present in his room without any reservation of a doubt along with a few divine powers.
2. One should never utter a word which might shake the faith of a devotee because he is loved by *Guruji* without any limit.

Kindly accept my prostrations a thousand times my Lord and bless us all with ample of thy grace.

It was about 2.00 a.m. Guruji appeared and woke him up and commanded him to sit straight. Then Guruji held his hand and dragged it backwards and then lifted it upward till his neck and showered his divine blessings.

190. GURUJI APPEARED IN THE MIDNIGHT AND
FIXED THE SHOULDER DISORDER OF HIS SHISHYA.

One *Shishya* suffered from a shoulder disorder. This happened due to a mistake he made. Though he realized later, but he felt pain when he moved his arm. He applied ointments and took the aid of heating gadgets but there was no respite. The pain continued for a few months and a time came when he was unable to lift a weight of even a hundred grams. Moving the arm even a few inches became intolerable. So much so, when people came at *Sthaan* with their problems, he had to use his left hand to lift his right hand to place on their heads for blessings. This was noticed by the visiting devotees but they were scared to ask. As per the command of *Guruji*, *Shishyas* are supposed to remain normal and not to express their sufferings in public.

A staunch devotee family, Tingu, Mingu & Indu compelled him to accompany them for an x-ray to find the reason of the trouble. They took him to Sir Ganga Ram Hospital and got him thoroughly checked up by Dr. Anirudh who was head of the orthopedic department.

Dr. Anirudh gave his sincere opinion that the shoulder could not move since it was frozen. He prescribed some medicines only to make the pain bearable but the shoulder once frozen was not curable, he said.

After this they took him to Dr. Kochchar, head of the orthopedic deptt. Willington hospital. As he happened to be a devotee of *Guruji*, a special appointment was fixed at his residence. Again a thorough check up was conducted and after about an hour he gave his verdict that the shoulder could not move for the rest of his life. And so the investigation concluded without a solution.

A few months passed and the matter was reported to *Mataji*.

Once, while the *Shishya* was sitting in *Mataji*'s room, she abruptly raised her voice and forwarded her hand towards his shoulder and angrily said, "*Ve, dikha mujhe, kahan hai dard tere kandhe mein ?*"

The *Shishya* actively got aside and said, "*Na mata rani, haath nahin lagana. Vaise hi theek kar do. Kyon ki aap ne dard apne kandhe mein le leni hai, is liye door se hi keh do, yeh apne aap theek ho jayegi*".

Some more time passed and then came the auspicious day of *Guru Poornima*. All the *Shishyas* stay at *Sthaan* day & night for almost a week. Like other *Shishyas*, he was also sleeping in the room opposite to *Sthaan* hall.---An un precedents happening took place that night:

There is a huge detail of the vast spiritualism which took place in the middle of that night:

It was about 2.00 a.m. *Guruji* appeared and woke him up and commanded him to sit straight. Then *Guruji* held his hand and dragged it backwards and then lifted it upward till his neck and showered his divine blessings.

He commanded him to apply *Vibhooti* on the shoulder in the morning, when he woke up.

In the morning the *Shishya* went to *Mataji* and narrated the whole happening of the night to her.

Mataji said, “*Vibhooti yahin se le le beta, aur yahin lagaa le*”

He took the *Vibhooti* from the tray on head board of *Guruji*'s bed, where *Dhoop* was lit every day and he applied it there before *Mataji*.

Guru Poornima celebrations were on. In the night he went to the room adjoining to kitchen where many people were sitting on the carpet and he thought of sitting on the settle lying there. Before sitting, he spotted a small piece of straw on the seat and simply pushed it with the back stroke of his same hand ---and there was an excruciating pain in his shoulder -- o my God, ---to call it unbearable, shall be an under statement. He shrieked but later tried to reminisce as to what had happened. He thought of trying it once again and moved his hand in the same direction. The same shooting pain was there again. A strange thing happened. He wanted to feel the pain again and to enjoy it at the same time. Normally , anybody would try to avoid an action which induces pain... This was abnormal, no one likes or enjoys the pain. Then what was this ? *Wah Guruji--Wah* --never heard something like this before that a pain is also enjoyable as other facilities of enjoyments.

This was an exclusive creation of the super master --*Guruji*--

The shoulder pain, the frozen shoulder -- all episodes were over in a minute--un believable--

The straw on the settle,---a mystery

Back hand push to remove it before sitting on the settle, with the same hand---un understandable act.

The un bearable pain shooting up on removal of the straw ---impossible to believe, can't happen.

Attempting the same back hand movement again & trying to experience the pain again, un believable-- no sane person ever does it.

All what took place, were the parts of a procedure of *Guruji*-- “The reader must understand this if He wishes to advancement spiritually”.

1. Appearing in the night and moving the *Shishya*’s hand backward and lifting it up till the neck and
2. Commanding him to take *Vibhooti* and apply on the shoulder in the morning --
3. Pushing the straw away and creating the extensive pain,
4. All was the design and kripa of *Guruji*.

Any way, the problem never surfaced in future.

Jee Guruji Aap he aap ho.

she was not to be convinced and questioned authoritatively as to why will I not meet her.

191. AN 80 YEARS OLD LADY HAS BEEN
A REGULAR VISITOR AT PUNJABI BAGH STHAAN.

A charming person with a beautiful heart, the woman lives in Rajouri Garden and so is known as *Rajouri Garden wali mata*.

She is famous for a few unique things.

- She has faith of a high rank in *Guruji* and always carries an expression of love for me.
- She never waits for her turn and comes straight to me over taking the que always.
- Always complaining that she is not well.
- She approaches me with one or two supporters with a gloomy face and an extra slow pace.
- After meeting me she goes out with a shiny, smiling face and alert fast speed, without supports.
- Always take a promise for my visit to her house.
- Takes out a currency note of 50/ or 100/- and moves around my head and gives it to any person attending on me.
- Always demanding and taking a glass of Jal which I must sip before giving it to her.
- Generally takes my hand for a kiss.
- Always goes to my bed room and does pranam to the picture of Gulshan, my wife, hanging on the wall.
- Always touching her forehead on the picture of the holy feet of *Guruji* hanging on the wall, before she goes out.

She must have my audience whether I am on Sthaan or in my room.

A unique episode took place one day.

I had instructed *Sevadars* that I shall not be meeting people as per instructions from *Guruji*.

She came at Sthaan and sent message to meet me but was refused. She did not agree with the instructions and insisted on meeting me, which I refused again. But she kept on waiting and conveyed her decision not to go home without meeting me.

This made me upset and I went out to the drawing room and met her while saying that she should not be adamant and must abide by the rules. But she was not to be convinced and questioned authoritatively as to why will I not meet her.

I became serious and scolded her a little harshly and returned to my room.

Next day, she came again and I called her in my room and thought of being polite this time.

Her expression was sad. She said, *“Tusi menu dantya si, te mein saari raat rindi rayee aan”*.

Then she turned normal and smilingly said, *“Raat nu Guruji aaye san, te, menu daant lagayee, aur aakhya, Tu mere puttar nu tang karni hain, onu pareshaan na karya kar. Mein aakhya, Guruji, “O menu ghurhakde bohot ne. Guruji ne keya, Ghurhakda ye te, pher ki hoye, bus tu onu pareshaan na keeta kar.”*

After saying this she was amused and started laughing. She looked blessed.

This episode throws a divine light on a close relationship between a simple old woman with the highest *‘Guruji’* for her immense love for Him. Such are the people who spray the land marks of *Bhakti* path for those who are ignorant and need live guidance.

“I am the chowkidar here, you may tell me your problem”.

192. A YOUNG MAN CAME TO PUNJABI BAGH STHAN
AND ENQUIRED ABOUT THE CHOWKIDAR THERE

As usual, people were coming and going at *Sthaan* in the evening. Other *Shishyas* like Jain Sahib and Maharaj Krishan were doing *Seva* while I had finished and was relaxing in my room.

In the meantime Tiwari, a person from the senior management came and told me that some body was asking for the *chowkidar* but is not telling the purpose. I thought of meeting him and went out to ask him the reason of meeting the *chowkidar*. Actually there was no *chowkidar* at the *Sthaan*.

He said that he had gone to *Neelkanth Dhaam*, placed his forehead on the *Smadhi* and prayed to fulfill his demand. Suddenly he heard the voice of *Guruji*, instructing him to contact the *chowkidar* of Punjabi Bagh and said that he will do his job.

I immediately replied, “I am the *chowkidar* here, you may tell me your problem”.

He was stunned to hear this and did *pranaam* and said, “I wish to buy a house and have collected some money for the purpose, but am short of ten thousand rupees which I am unable to arrange. The deal looked to be going out of my hands and so I went to *Neelkanth Dhaam* and prayed to *Guruji* for rescue”.

I called all the *Sevadars* and instructed them to pool in the amount and to take the short fall from me. His job was done and he purchased the house he wished to.

It is amusing to learn the simple way of *Guruji*, doing the worldly shortcomings of the ones who approach Him with simple heart and full faith.

Guruji, said, “Chal aaj main tere ko tere se hi theek karaataa hoon” .

193. GURUJI'S UNIQUE WAY OF RELIEVING BHANU'S AILMENT

12 Years old Bhanu is son of Jain Sahib (D. S. Jain of Delhi). Being *Shishya* of *Guruji*, he felt privileged to take along his children to *Guruji* quite frequently for blessings and *Seva-bhakti*. As usual the children would freely enter *Guruji*'s room and watch *Guruji* doing his divine acts and removing pains of the visitor devotees. Rest of the time they played with children of other *Shishyas*. On one fine day Jain Sahib reached Gurgaon along with Bhanu. When they had *Darshans*, *Guruji* just looked at Bhanu and asked, “*Kya baat hai beta, kyon pareshaan hai?*” (What's the matter, my child, why are you looking distressed?). Bhanu told Him about his acute stomach - ache. Gracious and generous as He is, He said, “*Idhar aa aur mere pass aa kar bed pe baith*” (**come here and sit with me on the bed**). He immediately obeyed. Very lovingly He looked at Him and said, “*Chal aaj main tere ko tere se hi theek karaataa hoon*” (**let me cure you, through you today**). He asked him to hold his right hand with his left in a particular position and showed him how to do it. Then He said “*Ab jo paath maine tujhe diya hai, use mann mein karna shuru kar*” (**start reciting the ‘paath’ I have given you, in your mind**). He started and in less than 2 minutes, he was absolutely normal.

Bhanu says :--

He did not wait for me to tell Him that the pain has vanished. He himself said, “*Dard ab khatam ho gaya beta*” (**your pain is now finished, my child**). I responded and told Him that yes, it was just like that. He then told me “You had milk just before you started for Gurgaon”. I said ‘Yes’. He again said, “You did not add anything in it to change its color. You had white milk”. Again I said ‘Yes’. Then He said “*Beta tune aaj ke baad safed doodh nahin peena*” (**don't have white milk after today**) and your pain is over.

They spent a few hours in His unparalleled presence and as Bhanu's parents asked for permission to go back home, *Guruji* called him and said, “*Tu aaj yahin mere paas mere bed pe so jaa. Kal subah chale jaiyo*” (**you sleep near me on my bed today. You can go back tomorrow morning**). In that age he was really scared of taking a holiday from school as his father was very particular about it. He told *Guruji*, “*Guruji main toh ruk jayoonga, lekin agar kal school nahin gaya toh papa daantenge*”. (***Guruji*, I would like to stay but papa might scold me if I don't go to school tomorrow**) and *Guruji* said, Ok *beta* you can go back with them. In that innocent age he never realized that his father would never have scolded him for staying back with *Guruji*. He would have been thrilled rather. I pray to *Guruji*, please always let me be in your lap only.

Never let me get down from there.

Thou art limitless hey *Gurudev*. Kindly shower your gracious blessings on all.

Guruji said, “Bada seth bana phirta hai, aur bete ke janamdin pe itni si burfi laya hai”.

194. GURUJI DISTRIBUTED BURFEE PIECES
TO 40 PEOPLE.

A narration by Bhanu Jain

It was my 9th birthday and to celebrate it we were going to Gurgaon to *Guruji*. It was a regular practice to take His blessings and to distribute sweets on any person’s birthday in the family. We stopped at a sweet shop in Gurgaon and my father bought 1 kg. Milk cake burfi which in those times one of the most popular sweets. Milk cake burfi is quite big in size and in 1 kg. Just about 18 to 20 pieces were there.

When we reached *Sthaan*, *Guruji* was sitting in the store room which is outside His room with about 20 - 22 people. As soon as we reached even before taking His blessings a thought struck my father (I was too young to realize it at that moment) that 20 - 22 people are already sitting and we are three. That makes about 25 and the burfis are not more than 18 or 20 in number. Some more people (about 4 - 5) also came in by then. *Guruji* used to lovingly call my father ‘Dhanna Seth’. Now, he thought that *Guruji* is going to say “*Bada seth bana phirta hai, aur bete ke janamdin pe itni si burfi laya hai*” (**I call you a ‘Seth’ and you have brought so less sweets on your son’s birthday**). This was just a thought and nothing else. *Guruji* very lovingly blessed me and took the box of sweets from my father’s hand. But by then, he had already sensed what was going on in the mind of my father. Probably *Guruji* had chosen that day and moment to remove any iota of doubt left in my father’s mind about the absolute authority he had over things, time and events.

Now something amazing happened. The people were around 25 - 30, my father had counted them. The ‘burfis’ were not more than 18 or 20, even that he had checked. When *Guruji* started distributing the ‘Milk cake burfis’, He did not break any piece into two and gave a full piece to each and everyone present. After distributing to all who were present in the room, He called for everyone who were at *Sthaan* saying that it is Bhanu’s b’day and everyone should come and eat the sweets. At his call about 10 - 15 people who were doing *Seva* or present at other places at *Sthaan* came and took the ‘burfi’ from Him. In all, about 40 or more people had already taken the sweet from Him. After distributing to everyone, He gave the box back to my father (which still had 2 - 3 pieces remaining in it) and said, “*Le beta, jyoti aaj aayi nahin hai, uske liye le jaa*”. (**Son, take these for jyoti who couldn’t come today**). Jyoti is the name of my sister who could not come with us that day as she had to finish some school work. *Guruji* always remembered everybody.

What He did and how it happened is a thought too small compared to the greatness of *Guruji*, Who used to do all these things without anyone even noticing. This is what we know now, but what ever happened that day struck a chord somewhere in my father's heart. A thought came to His mind based on our family beliefs of that time. In the religion (jain) that we used to follow before coming to *Guruji*, there is a concept of "*Keval gyan*", that is a stage where there is "Complete Knowledge". If that state is attained, a person knows everything and can do anything. Since our knowledge in those early days was limited to previous teachings, my father thought (after seeing the distribution of less than 20 'burfis' to more than 40 people) that maybe *Guruji* has attained "*Kevel Gyan*" and in that case, he can answer any question.

Since we were born and brought up in a family where the religion revolved around doing good '*Karmas*' only and not in idol worship, my father was not fully convinced of surrendering himself to anyone. Though he had seen some super natural happenings after coming to *Guruji* but till that day some where in his heart, he used to feel unsure of what he is doing. As already stated above, probably *Guruji* had chosen that day and moment to remove those doubts from my father's mind as he had already chosen him for some different work and didn't want to waste any further time in grooming him for that. My father waited for everyone to leave and then asked the question that he thought could not be easily answered.

He asked *Guruji*, "*Guruji*, there are a lot of self proclaimed *Gurus* now a days and a lot of *Guru Sthaans* in the world. According to my education and knowledge, about 90% of these so-called *Gurus* are either fake or fraud. That leaves only about 10% which are neither fake and nor fraud but, about 99.9% Of them are not fully knowledgeable themselves. Since they themselves do not have the complete knowledge, how can they guide me?"

He further asked, "*Guruji*, I have also heard '*Guru bina gati nahi*', (**-I cannot achieve my goals without a Guru**). To achieve my goal of '*Moksh*', I must surrender completely before my *Guru*, but if the *Guru* is fake or without the complete knowledge and I surrender to Him, then I would myself be misguided and then doomed."

Guruji was patiently listening as my father continued his query, "*Guruji*, since only 0.01% People who call themselves a *Guru* are worthy of being one, it is essential that first I must test that person before accepting him as my *Guru* since I do not wish to surrender completely to a fake or un-knowledgeable one. And *Guruji*, if I am able to test Him, then I am already superior to Him so how can He be my *Guru*?"

In that short span of time, my father had completely spelt out his worldly knowledge about this sensitive subject. What *Guruji* replied, is of utmost importance to all of us to understand. Every word is magical and defines "*The Guru - Shishya relationship*" in a way that my father had never thought or

imagined at that time. I was in any case too young to understand but those words were embedded in my heart as a child.

Guruji replied very simply and briefly with a very calm composure, “*Kai janam lekar bhi, guru ko dhoonda nahin jaa sakta. Har janam mein, guru hi apne Shishyon ko dhoondhta hai.*” (**Even after taking many births, you cannot find your Guru. The Guru Himself searches for His Shishyas**)

He continued, “*Tu kya sochta hai, tune mujhe dhoondha hai ? Nahin. Maine hi tujhe dhoondha hai*” (**what do you think, you have searched for me and found me... No, when the time was right, I searched you and brought you here**). My mother had a problem of migraine just before coming to *Guruji* which was cured by him on reaching to him. Probably he created the event and then brought all of us in his ‘Sharan’

Bhanu continues:--

Oh my God ! What a complete understanding of the subject. Amazing words. Amazing style. I salute that ‘problem’ which was the reason of us reaching at *Maha Gurudev’s* feet. After that, *Guruji* said some things which he hardly ever told anyone. He said, “*Pichhle 1,000 saalon se main tere saath hoon*” (**I am with you since last 1,000 years.**) Then, He told a 1,000 year old history of my father. His many ‘*Janams*’ during this period and how *Guruji* was tracking him during this entire period. He even told about a place where a photo of my father was hanging till date which was hung hundreds of years ago. That day was the turning point in my father’s life and in mine too.

O’ great Lord, what you do and how you do, is completely beyond our understanding. I pray to you *Guruji*, always keep us in your ‘*Sharan*’ and keep your ‘*Kripa*’ on us.-- *Pranaam Guruji* --.

Guruji came in and said, “Rajje has done the job”.

195. MATAJI SAW A VISION ON 2ND MARCH, 2010

Mataji was sitting in Her room. I was blessed to have Her *Darshan* and was enjoying the divine bliss of Her presence and Her looks. She gave me *prasad* of tea and suddenly said, “*Rajje, kisi ne ek ladke ko bheja thaa aur wo kahne laga ki oose yahan rehne ke liye bheja hai, maine kahaa , koyee baat nahin, reh jao.*”

Mataji then said, “*Itne mein tu aa gya aur oos ko gusse se dantne laga, aur kaha, bhaag ja yahan se, aur wo bhaag gaya*”. Thodi der ke baad ooper se *Guruji* aaye aur kehne lage, “*Rajje ne kaam kar diya*”.

(*Mataji* said, *Rajje*, somebody had sent a young boy and that boy wanted to stay here. I agreed. In the meantime, you came and started scolding him and shouting at him asking him to go away from here. And the boy ran away. Suddenly *Guruji* came in and said, “*Rajje has done the job*”).

This is supposed to be some special message, I suppose. And I am eagerly awaiting the gist and the essence of that.

I am waiting eagerly for the super master ‘*Guruji*’ to tell me clearly, as to who that boy was and who had sent him to stay at *Sthaan*. And second thing is when *Mataji* had agreed, how could I scold him and shun him out of *Sthaan* like this?

I certainly need the answer from the top only.

your prayers, offered with heart-head & mind immediately reach Guruji.

196. NEW YORK. GOPAL'S JEWELLERY BAG RETURNED

Gopal a jewellery merchant from New-York went to another city for an exhibition of his products. He was carrying a shoulder bag full of his jewellery worth lacs. As the aircraft landed, he got up & took out his bag from the luggage cabin. He assessed the weight of the bag being lighter. He opened it and was stunned to see that this was not his bag and might have been exchanged with somebody else. He rushed out and tried to search his bag in the hands of some other co passengers. He could not understand what to do. He thought, he was ruined and stood in the midst of people non pulsed. He could not think of any thing except "An S. O. S." to *Guruji*. The immediate kripa (grace) of *Guruji* was the only answer to the problem. Gopal held his *Kada* and touched it to his forehead. He closed his eyes, sobbed and prayed, "*Guruji*, my bag has been exchanged with some one, kindly get my bag o' daata, *hey mere Guru dev*".

After some time he opened his eyes and saw some body going with a bag similar to that of his. He ran and stood in front of that man and said, "Sir you are carrying my bag instead of yours. Please take yours and return mine. "That man easily understood and gave Gopal's bag to him. Actually both bags were of the same color and brand as well."

The breathing and the heart beats resumed and the lucky Gopal well understood a fact.--That your prayers, offered with heart-head & mind immediately reach *Guruji*. And second thing is that *Guruji* listens to his devotees prayers just like God does. *Aafreen*.

Gopal telephoned me from USA and exclaimed that his prayers reached *Guruji* and He arranged all in minutes and he got his jewellery worth a fortune in minutes.

He was over joyed by two ways,---

1. He got his bag
2. The world's greatest *Guruji* is so close and kind to him and does His *kripa* so fast.

Guruji said, “Main tera vishwas drid kar raha tha ki ek baar mujhe keh diya to kaam hoga hi hoga.”

197. GURUJI LOOKED AT BITTOO AND ASKED THE REASON OF HIS SADNESS.

It was around 1987 when Bittoo came to *Guruji*'s room but looking worried. Though *Guruji* knows everything still He asked him simply about the problem he carried. Bittoo looked up and said that he was perturbed due to business. He further said that he had issued cheques which were expected to present in his bank on Monday, but since the adequate funds are not available, he feared that the cheques would be bounced. *Guruji* lifted the mattress corner of his bed to show him some bundles of cash and asked him to take that and get his problem through. Bittoo was cooled off but said that he will take it on Monday because tomorrow being Sunday, the bank is closed.

On Monday, *Guruji* left early morning and returned in the night. He addressed Bittoo with a mild scold and said that since he didn't take the money, some other needy person came and He gave it to him. Bittoo left with cold feet but the expected cheques didn't come in for collection. In the evening *Guruji* said, “No worry, you bring my cheque book and I shall issue you cheque from his personal account. It was 2 am in the night so, Bittoo thought of bringing the cheque book in the morning. But when he reached *Guruji*'s room, He had already left. Another day passed but Bittoo couldn't get the cheque but his bank position was normal as no cheque reached there for collection.

Like that next Saturday, arrived and Bittoo came to *Guruji* in a sparkling mood. He pressed *Guruji*'s feet and said, his business payments have come in the bank but still his issued cheques have not been presented for collection. He said *Guruji*, “*Aap kya karte hain, yeh mujhe nahin pataa lekin saat din tak bank mein collection na aye yeh namumkin hai.*” (***Guruji, whats in your stock is known only to yourself, but the collection not coming even in seven days, is impossible***).

An improbable thing happened. *Guruji* lifted the corner of the mattress once again and said, “See, the money of last Saturday is still here, I gave it to no one”.

Main tera vishwas drid kar raha tha ki ek baar mujhe keh diya to kaam hoga hi hoga. (I was strengthening your faith that your problem has got to be solved when it is delivered to me once.)

Hey *Gurudev*, how should I praise your glory, my limitations are determined by you.

Guruji said, “Tum nahin ham school chalaayege beta”.

198. GURUJI SAID TO TIWARI, “LET THE PAPER REMAIN IN YOUR POCKET”

Tiwari of Delhi has been a staunch devotee of *Guruji* since 1980’s. Like other devotees, he also awaited the auspicious *Bada Veervaar* for placing his problems before *Guruji*. But the way *Guruji* met people, some time in his bed room and mostly moving in the unending que, the time span was always short with him. Tiwari would say one or two problems and forget the rest always. He some how realized this fact and decided to write all items on a paper in future so that he was able to read out all problems to *Guruji*. In fact *Guruji* was too fast to turn to the next person on account of the heavy rush though he listened to each one but for a few seconds only.

On one such occasion when Tiwari’s turn came, he remembered the list and so put his hand in his pocket so as to read out the problems. *Guruji* looked at him and said, “*Rahne de, mujhe pata hai jo tu likh kar laaya hai. (Ok ! Ok ! Let it remain there as I know what ever is written in the list.)* Then *Guruji* spoke out all the items listed in the paper and said, “*Yahi likh ke laaya hai na?*” **(Is that all in your list ?)**

It was amaizing for Tiwari. *Guruji* verbalized the total list from one to all as if He is the writer Himself. God “The ultimate knower” is a phrase i know from my childhood. Today I am being unanimously forced to add & say that *Guruji* “The ultimate knower”.

In the simple life of this couple, the final decision over any vital issue must be taken by *Guruji* and so both of them reached *Guruji* on Sunday. One Sunday they showed a document of residential flat to *Guruji* and sought blessings. But *Guruji* didn’t approve it and said to cancel that deal. Tiwari said that the token money of Rs. Ten thousand has been paid which shall be forfeited in that case. *Guruji* didn’t bother and said, “*Minoo puchh ke ditta see ?*” **(Did you ask me before giving ?)** And then suspended the topic.

After lap of some time, Tiwari and his wife Shashi went to see a land recommended by some friend. Looking at the barren land Shashi out rightly rejected the proposal but Tiwari was some how convinced. So they both went to *Guruji* on Sunday and prayed for his decision. *Guruji* said, “*Plot lelo our chaar diwaari kar lo*”. **(buy the plot and raise the compound wall and make a room also.)** *Guruji* further said, “**It will be good to run a school there**”. Tiwari said that how could he think of the school since he had no experience at all. But *Guruji* said, “ *Tum nahin ham chalaayege beta*”. **(I will manage it, not you)**. Shashi said that the name of the colony is Nihal Vihar and she didn’t like that also. At this *Guruji* said amusingly, “*Yeh Nihal Vihar tumhen nihai kar dega beta*” **(this name will make you prosper my child)**. So the plot of 100 yds was purchased and a small room was built with a

sign board bearing the name Bal Vikas School. Just as they did so three children were admitted and the school was started. After some days Tiwari asked, “ *Guruji, sirf teen bachhe hain, school kaise chalega*”? At this *Guruji* said, wait and watch, there would be many students shortly. Next day ten new students were admitted and in another week more students came for admission and in a short time the room was full and the space fell short. Now it was time to think of a bigger land. In the meantime some person approached Tiwari and offered him a big plot worth 5.5 Lacs. After saying ok, Tiwari went to *Guruji* again and said *Guruji, “Mere pas itne paise nahin hain, payment kaise hogee ?”* (***Guruji I don’t have that much money, how would I arrange the payment ?***) *Guruji* was in a very light mood. He said, “*Paise ka intezaam to maine karna hai, tu ja aur apna kaam kar*”. Knowing his need, a friend approached Tiwari and gave him two lacs without charging any interest. Likewise some other relative gave three lacs and the payment of plot was made right in time. Now Tiwari again utilized a Sunday and prayed to *Guruji* for money to construct the school building. *Guruji* said, “*Jis tarah plot ke paiseon ka intezaam hua hai usi tarah building ka intezaam bhi ho jaayega.*” (***You never know. The building funds shall also be arranged just as the payment of land***).

Tiwari had a friend working in a bank who was aware of Tiwari’s need of funds for construction of school building. Some thing strange happened. The manager “Loans” in his branch got transferred abruptly and his seat was offered to him with immediate effect. He called Tiwari and asked him to submit an application for construction loan. Within a week or so the funds were available and the school building was raised in a short time. It all was so much charming that Tiwari and Shashi were bewildered to watch what ever was happening. The time passed and the total loan was repaid within three to four years. The words of *Guruji*, ‘That He will run the school’, have been exactly authoritative. Tiwari simply sits in the office and the school is running successfully of course with a moderate effort put by the Tiwari’s.

The exciting and glamorous thing is that every thing what ever is happening was told in advance by *Guruji* many years back.

Thou art the knower of our future O’ master,

Guru dev ! Kripa kejiye—

Guruji said, “Kahin jaane ki zaroorat nahin, main apne aap theek kar loonga.”

199. WHEN MATAJI WAS HIT BY CAR

Guruji had started construction of *Sthaan* at sector 10-A, Gurgaon in 1989.

Once, while construction work was going on at Sector 10-A, *Mataji*, Renu and Charu reached the site along with Yogesh, their driver. Renu, the eldest daughter of *Guruji* was taking lessons of driving. She took control of the driving wheel to drive independently. As she was returning, she somehow got confused and pressed the accelerator instead of the brake pedal and went on till she hit straight to *Mataji* who was standing on the road. The car was at high speed and so *Mataji* fell down. Yogesh and others present became non plus and took *Mataji* to Aryan Hospital, but *Mataji* refused to enter the hospital and told them to take Her to *Sthaan* first.

The orthopedic surgeon, Dr. Kochhar, who was also a devotee of *Guruji* was informed about Her by K. P. Chaudhri. After a thorough investigation, Dr. Kochhar asserted that there appeared to be multi fractures. He suggested to take her to hospital for x-ray. *Guruji* had reached *Sthaan* by then and said, “*Kahin jaane ki zaroorat nahin, main apne aap theek kar loonga.*” The children dressed bandages around her arms and the body. Dr. Kochhar requested *Mataji* to take very light food without ghee and less spices with a little salt etc. So *Mataji* was eating “*Khichdi*” without salt and ghee for a few days.

Some more days passed like that. One day *Guruji* just entered the room while *Mataji* was eating from a bowl. *Guruji* took the bowl from her hand and tasted the *khichdi*. He got surprised and asked, “Is this what you have been eating?” --Such a taste less food ?-- He set aside the bowl and instructed Indu or Bitto to bring Her the same food as was served to Him. After finishing the food *Guruji*’s mood changed abruptly and He said, “Come master, I will remove all the bandages right now,” and He removed them in a few minutes. Then *Guruji* moved His hands on the paining areas of Her body. All the pains were gone immediately and the bones were set. This was a miraculous scene and all present were extremely amazed and happy to witness this supreme act of *Guruji* Sahib. Then *Guruji* offered His hand for support and asked Her to stand on her feet and walk. *Mataji* started walking and eating regular food . Within a weeks’ time She was almost normal and we all got blessed and care free.

Imagine ! How *Guruji* did tolerate the pains of *Mataji* in all those days. He could have removed them the same day as I know; but there must be a special reason and a purpose of the said accident and the suffering of pains to *Mataji* in the past few days.

The omniscient and the “All doer *Guruji*” loves *Mataji* more than any body, I assume; but He wanted to establish faith and discipline in the spiritual hearts of His children.

This is the roop of our revered *Guruji*. Million prostrations in thy holy feet O! *Guru of Gurus*.

Apni kripa banaye rakhna Guruji aur hame apni sharan mein rakhana hamesha hamesha.

Guruji said, “Ok go ahead, it will be all right”.

200. GURUJI HEALED AND RAISED THE CUT OFF FINGER OF PAPPU SARDAR.

Pappu-Bittu-Gaggu & Nikku had been in regular *Seva* of *Guruji* in His retiring room. They would serve Him tea and take care of His other personal comforts etc when He returned from the peoples interactions almost every day. So these four were loved by *Guruji* very much. One of the happenings is being mentioned here which is a super class miracle experienced for the first time in my life.

In a summer of 1980, Pappu was working physically in his Gurgaon factory and the time was around 9.30 p.m. While operating the press machine for cutting a metal piece, he did not notice that a part of his big finger was cut off & detached. He some how felt that some thing had fallen down. He just looked towards his hand and came to know that his own finger was cut off and was bleeding badly. He and Bittu rushed to *Sthaan* and told *Guruji* about the accident. *Guruji* saw the finger and said, “Where is the cut off part of the finger”? Pappu replied in negative saying that he didn’t try to find it because he was in a hurry to reach *Sthaan*. ***Guruji said, “Ok go ahead, it will be all right”.***

And that’s all, it was all normal with Pappu because of his staunch faith. He did not go to the doctor at all. He just treated with wrapping a simple cloth and haldi+tel and carried on for about three weeks. To his great surprise, the wound was healed and the finger was grown. More astonishing was the growth of nail on it, which has never been witnessed earliest.

Today, the 11th. September, 2011, I met Pappu at Punjabi Bagh *Sthaan* and learnt every detail of the incident from his mouth and was amazed to see his finger which appealed to be totally normal; but a little short in size of course.

Finger healed- is understandable; but its growth with the nail is certainly heard for the first time. What *Guruji* did and which command *Guruji* gave to the finger is known to *Gurudev* only. It appears that the finger and the divine powers which grows it along with its nail are in total interaction with *Guruji*.

Kindly accept my humble prostrations Sahibji--and give me the calibre to sing your glory. *Pranaams*
ji.

Guruji said, “Subah-subah bachhon ka dil dukha kar aaya hai ? Ja, vapis ja. Jisko daant ke aaya hai use aur baaki ke sab bachhon ko le kar aa, tabhi Seva karne doonga.”

201. GURUJI, THE HIGHEST DISCIPLINARIAN AND A TENDER HEART FOR CHILDREN.

It was “*Bada Veervaar*” the auspicious day. A day fixed by *Guruji* for the people of the entire world, the aggrieved and medically refused and social environment victims.

Away from the jobs, the business or any social commitment or any thing what ever, *Guruji* would meet people on this day and all the *Shishyas* too would do what *Guruji* wants or says.

As per my routine, I went to Gurgaon for *Seva* early morning. Just when I touched His holy feet, *Guruji* started scolding me instead of giving the *aashirwad* . He said, “*Subah-subah bachhon ka dil dukha kar aaya hai ? Ja, vapis ja. Jisko daant ke aaya hai use aur baaki ke sab bachhon ko le kar aa, tabhi Seva karne doonga.*”

(You have come after spoiling the moods of innocent children on this special morning ! Go back right now and bring her, to whom you scolded and also bring all other children as well. You will be allowed to sit for Seva only after that).

The fact is that when I got ready to move out, my car was not there. I was informed that my daughter had gone to fetch her dress from the dhobi and so I was in tension of being late. When she returned I lost my temper and scolded her roughly.

There was no other option than to come back to Delhi. I went to her school and requested the principal to extend leave to my daughters. After taking them I went to the college where my eldest daughter was studying. So after taking all the four of my daughters I reached *Sthaan* with total realization of my mistake. I apologized to *Guruji* and He was kind enough to forgive me and gave me the permission to sit for *Seva*.

This small looking incident engulfed me completely and dragged me to a hidden reality of the graceful master:----

1. That He knows every detail of my movement & my actions--
2. That He is so caring to my small children---
3. That He would not allow any vice to enter my personality.

Out of countless faces of this Super Lord, this face is unique. *Koti koti dandwat pranaam hazoor sahib.*
Never leave me un attended o' the greatest one !

This occurrence explores the vastness and unlimited divine knowledge of *Guruji*. It is hard to experience such an example. It is obvious that every *Guru* imparts His knowledge to his disciples; the specimen of knowledge which *Guruji* gave me while in the moving car was never heard of earlier. That particular knowledge appeared to be shattering the existing knowledge reserves in a *Shishya* than that of giving a discourse. A little application of wits or intellect might raise a high wall between the giver and the taker.

Therefore a complete pack up of wisdom was essential.

Once *Guruji* was seated and I was driving the car. There are crossings when you are supposed to stop on the red lights. Per chance I stopped the car and a beggar approached me and asked for some money. Just as I picked up a coin from the dashboard and raised my hand to give him, I heard *Guruji* saying, “Rajje down your hand and drive forward.” I dropped the coin and simply looked towards *Guruji* and drove ahead.

After a while, I just enquired, “*Guruji*, how is it that you didn’t permit to give money to the beggar? **Did I do some thing wrong ji ?**”

Then *Guruji* said, “You were influenced by your ego while your *Guru* was with you physically. Did your *Guru* not notice the beggar? The pity which arose should have been kept in your heart only and awaited for the reaction from your *Guru* and then His instructions. Your *Guru* might have done that, what you wished to, and secondly, if someone asks my *Shishya*, he should give him blessings instead of giving him a few coins, I have already bestowed on you a treasure house of spiritual wealth that you may not be able to finish even if you spend it day & night. Blessings will get him (beggar) much more than what he thought of in his mind. But what were you going to give him---! a single coin of 25 paise! is that all what is expected of you?-----**This is what your mistake was.**”

In the physical presence of the *Guru*, the *Shishya* is supposed to be action less and to watch His actions and enjoy. It is a privilege and a boon to be in the physical association with the *Guru* in life. This being rare, the *Shishya* must encash such golden opportunities and enjoy while dislodging himself from the faculty of his mind and brain. Must choose his eyes and ears only and abandon the usage of brain. The reason is clear that in the jurisdiction of brain, the **intellect** takes over the subject actively with its limited resource of knowledge. But there is a fact, a universal reality that **when the intellect reaches its last end, then starts the first word command of the *Guru*, followed by His endless and limitless showers of divine knowledge.**

Guruji turned towards me silently and questioned again, “Rajjae, who could be the one who has made that person a beggar?”

“Its God only *Guruji* ” was my reply.

Guruji said “ Do you think, His judgement is wrong?”

I said, “Never, *Guruji*.”

Then *Guruji* said “But your action would appear to be improving His condition thus proving God and his judgement wrong and so an attempt, going straight against His decision.”

Remember, you are a meagre part of the vast creation of the supreme Master of the Universe. And your action, though looking normal in the worldly way can be judged as going against God.

I got stunned. Couldn't have dreamt with a thought like that. But there was a little confusion again and I asked. “*Guruji*, what about being kind and pity to others, is it wrong?”

Guruji said, “No son! it's right and essential as well as virtuous. But good for the worldly people only and not for the *Shishyas*. This does not apply to the path of *Guru - Shishya* relations. There is only one specified norm for the *Shishya* and that is , -- **to keep looking all the time at the glorious one and act rigidly to His disciplines and commands. Its *Guru* who decides as to where the mercy is to be shown and where to stay calm and in peace.**”

Aafreene *Guruji*, *wah* --you are the only one like you, none as supreme as you *Sahibji*. The way you have elaborated the comparison between a devotee of God and a *Shishya* of *Guru*, stays unique and unparalleled. I could have never known it otherwise in my whole life, O'master.

To have mercy and extend help to others is advised; but the norm for a *Shishya* is to surrender to the *Guru* and give blessings to the needy ones. The required help shall be delivered.

Prostrations again and again *Hey Gurudev!*

Guruji spoke to her, “Chaarya, tu aap hee te minoo keya see ke Guruji, “Main apna khyal aap rakh lavangi, mummy nu jaan deyo”.

203. CHARU'S THOUGHT COULDN'T MISS GURUJI'S ATTENTION

Charu, my youngest daughter was feeding coconut water to her mother with the help of a straw. This was the time when Gulshan, her mother was too much unwell. Almost five years had passed after she had met with the road accident. She held her head with one hand and used her other hand to put the straw in her mouth to suck the water. But it appeared difficult since her head was not stable due to weakness, it tilted either of the sides and Charu had to manage both the acts at the same time, that is, to feed her and to manage her. She was holding the coconut along with the straw and was trying to put it into her mouth but Gulshan's head would fall on the other side. Charu went on trying again and again to feed her but the task was difficult because of Gulshan being in the state of total imbalance due to the loss of self control.

Charu then thought and prayed, “*Guruji*, if mummy is supposed to live in such a painful condition for my sake only, then kindly let her go. I shall take care of myself”. Actually Charu had pleaded before *Guruji* some time back that her mother must live till such time when she gets married and has children. But looking to her prevailing condition, the daughter changed her mind and prayed to *Guruji* through thought only, that her mother should depart if such condition was scheduled by God. But this is what she had merely thought and not spoke to *Guruji*. In a few days the mother departed.

After the demise of her mother she went to *Guruji* in deep sorrow and grief. She was too much sad.

Looking at her in such a grief, *Guruji* spoke to her, “*Chaarya, tu aap hee te minoo keya see ke Guruji, Main apna khyal aap rakh lavangi, mummy nu jaan deyo”.*

(Chaarya, you yourself had told me to let your mother go and that you will take care of yourself)

Charu got stunned on hearing this. She never said this to *Guruji* face to face.

A few days back while at Punjabi Bagh, she found her mother in such a suffering state that she thought of praying to *Guruji* to let her mother go now.

Guruji, “I had just thought of praying to you; but you listened to my thought”?

You are God, *Guruji* ! *Pranaams ji*.

Guruji said while offering liquor, “Let you consume this and shall see what it is”.

204. GURUJI CHANGED THE TRACK OF A SPIRITUAL PERSON AND
ALSO SAVED HIS LIFE.

In the days while being in his job, *Guruji* would plan his official tours, mostly in Himachal Pradesh. Once, as he had camped in a small town, a spiritual person visited him and started praising his tantric accomplishments. During the discussions he tried to convince *Guruji* and said that when ever he wished, the liquor bottles are delivered to him automatically. He further said that one after the other and some times the third bottle too is consumed leaving no effect on him. He was not aware as to whom he was talking to. He might have gathered that the person was merely a Government employee while being a devotee of God. He referred to liquor and invited *Guruji* for a visit at his place which *Guruji* accepted.

After laps of some days *Guruji* reached him and he was very very happy to have received him. He asked *Guruji*, “Please tell me what would you like to have ?”

Guruji replied, “**I shall be the host today**”. And while saying this he took out a small bottle of liquor from His pocket and poured a little in the glass and offered him. He held the glass and said laughingly, “This much ? This may not effect even my tooth”. And *Guruji* said, “**Let you consume this and shall see what it is**”.

And he drank it in one sip. Within a minute, he felt like falling down under the influence of intoxication.

He exclaimed, “O ! What is happening to me ? I have been consuming two, three big bottles at a stretch with hardly any effect; but this small doze has taken over me completely. What have you done to me and who actually you are ?

Guruji became serious and said, “**You are a spiritual person, a devotee.**” So much liquor shall destroy you in the coming time. That’s why I have done this for the safety of your life. You would not be able to consume more than the quantity I have given to you. And so it happened --- he could never consume liquor more than the quantity which *Guruji* had given him, in the rest of his life.

And *Guruji* saved the life and restored the path of devotion of a God man.

Thou art the greatest my Lord, you saved a saint, whom you never knew earlier, only because he was a devotee.

Pranaam ji--



Thou art the greatest O' Gurudev.

An untouched and unparalleled bliss
engulfs me when I memorise that time of the past.

(Guruji with his Rajje)

GURUJI
OF GURGAON
GLIMPSES
UNBELIEVABLE

Volume -IV