



Happily Ever AfterA Journey with dearest Guruji

This book is dedicated to beloved Guruji, an incarnation of Lord Shivji.

Pranams & Salutations to my Master ...

Anasuya Murali

A big thank you to friends and family for all the encouragement to pen down this beautiful journey.

#### Preface

It is said that a Guru enters your life when He decides to... He selects HIS disciples

Pujya Guruji, thank you or Shukrana always for taking me under your wings and showering your love and blessings on me

#### **Ever Grateful!**

Each one's journey with Guruji is unique and special. This book is about my little journey of eight months with - Grace + Divinity = GURUJI

The purpose of writing this book is to express my sincere gratitude to my Guru.

Time flies and the beautiful satsangs or experiences may get tucked away in a corner of my mind, since every passing day is a satsang, and there will be plenty more. I think it is a privilege to record not only the satsangs, but also the beautiful and blessed journey this far.

Sharing every satsang has always given me immense joy as it is all about His grace and blessings. Guruji encouraged His devotees to share their experiences as it may help someone. He said that those who share satsangs and listened to satsangs are blessed.

Personally I have drawn great strength from listening to and reading satsangs of sangats from all over the world.

I owe it to Pujya Guruji and write this book seeking His blessings.

May His Grace be showered on everyone always.

#### ABOUT GURUJI

Guruji was born on 7th July 1954, in Dugri village at Malerkotla, Punjab. Guruji spent the early years of his life around Dugri, went to school and college and graduated with a Master's Degree in Economics and Political Science. He had a spark of spirituality in Him right from childhood.

Guruji departed or took Mahasamadhi on 31st May 2007. Though He is terribly missed in His physical form, every sangat feels His presence even today.

**GURUJI TAUGHT US** 

Guruji was a simple and practical Guru or Spiritual teacher, who never gave sermons. He emphasized on being *good human beings*. He often said- "When you come to seek blessings leave your ego, ifs and buts outside the Mandir or temple with your footwear and then come in."

Guruji made it easy for His devotees or sangats to go about life with family and work and embrace spirituality simultaneously by practicing a simple way of life.

Guruji asked His devotees to attend Satsangs. At satsangs people get together with the purpose of connecting with the Master by listening to Gurbani Shabads for a couple of hours. The number of people attending a satsang is not important. Satsangs are held at homes of devotees and at Bade Mandir and other Guruji's temples all over the world.

Langar prasad - the langar or prasad that is served at the satsangs is blessed and heals, so consume it completely without wasting.

The Matra jaap is very powerful. It cleanses and heals:

OM NAMAH SHIVAAY SHIVJI SADA SAHAY OM NAMAH SHIVAAY GURUJI SADA SAHAY

Chant the Guru Mantra as much as possible.

Guruji always mentioned "Maango nahi, Manno"- Do not ask for what you want but trust that you shall receive what is good for you. No rituals restrict devotees.

Guruji cannot be described in a few lines or even in one book. As each one goes inwards on this beautiful journey with the Master, He reveals to each one who He is.

There were and are thousands of Gurus in India - So how is Guruji different and why does He have such a big following?

The answer is - Guruji treated every sangat equally, the rich or poor. His langar prasad at Bade Mandir, Chattarpur is served on a plate and four people sit together and share prasad from the same plate. This was to imply that all are equal no matter who you are or where you come from.

Secondly the langar prasad has and still continues to heal people with different diseases. Many a time, medical science gives up on patients, but not Guruji's langar prasad.

It is said - Faith moves mountains. Thousands of devotees have experienced what we think are Miracles, but what Guruji called – Blessings.

#### **CHAPTER 1**

Why the title - Happily Ever After...

The world today is dealing with the most unbelievable crisis which seems more like a chapter from a book of fiction. Not one human being has been spared. As we sit in our homes during the lockdown, we have all been reflecting about life and introspecting.

For a while now I have been toying with the idea that I should write a book about my beautiful journey with dearest Guruji who has "swept me off my feet" with His Grace and blessings. So here it is.

As children, we listened to and read fairy tales, which always ended with this promisingly beautiful and popular sentence - "And they lived happily ever after." Of course as children, we believed that life will turn out to be just like a fairy tale.

Along the way, when faced with twists and turns, happiness and sorrow, the fairy tales faded away and 'life's real tales' unfolded ...until Guruji came into my Life.

H[s presence and blessings have turned everything around, and my life is becoming like that of a fairy tale - a "happily ever after" one.

# **CHAPTER 2**

Growing up as a little girl, my grandmother and parents instilled a lot of religious beliefs and values in us. My sisters and I went to learn shlokas and bhajans at Ramakrishna Mission every week. As teenagers we were a part of the Yuva Kendra of the Chinmaya Mission.

As Konkani speaking Saraswat Brahmins with our own lineage of Swamijis at our Chitrapur Mutt, we leant a lot about Gurus and Mahapurushs'.

Above all, all along, we have been devotees of Lord Bhavanishankar and our Kula Daiva or home deity is Lord Mangesh, whose Mangeshi temple is in Goa, a temple of Lord Shiva.

# **CHAPTER 3**

I have been an ardent believer of dear Shirdi Sai Baba for years and yet felt the urge to find a Guru. I went from listening to one spiritual master to another. I heard them all but the restlessness only became stronger. Life seemed empty and the journey seemed directionless. I kept myself engaged with my work, which, at any given point, was an attempt to seek peace by working for different social causes for special or differently abled children, the elderly, for a cancer hospice and healthcare for the underprivileged.

On the personal front, I went through very difficult times, to say the least, and it almost felt like I would breakdown completely.

That's when GURUJI ARRIVED....

#### CHAPTER 4

My friend, Rita Lal, introduced me to dear Guruji in August 2019. She happened to mention about Guruji and how her good friend, who was on a ventilator, came out of the hospital to lead a normal life. This was after Rita had prayed to dear Guruji to save her friend's life. She said that there were many such blessings that continue to happen.

Rita then asked if I would like to attend a satsang and I agreed. I will always remain grateful to her and her husband Viren Lal who introduced me to dear Guruji and to the Guru Pariwar.

The first satsang was a peaceful and beautiful experience. The Shabads, chai prasad and langar was a new concept. All in all, that afternoon turned out to be a feel good afternoon.

Hardly had I soaked in the experience when Guruji showered His blessings upon me.

In the following chapters, I would like to share my satsangs or experiences which made my belief stronger that the Almighty does not exist only in temples or idols or frames, He walks the path with us every day.

#### CHAPTER 5 - SATSANG 1

I work with a charity hospital for the underprivileged in Chennai. My role as the Fundraising Manager requires me to visit corporates and companies to procure funding for the hospital. Fundraising is challenging and requires one to be persistent and motivated.

The morning after the first satsang, I was at work, at the hospital A gentleman came to see the hospital. I had met him before this and spoken to him about why we seek funding etc.

The meeting went off well and he was impressed with the work being done at the hospital. He said he would like to make a personal donation. It was like music to my ears. It turned out that he made a large donation. It was so unexpected!

This was Guruji answering my prayers... as it had been a while since I had received a substantial amount as a donation for the hospital.

Rita had also given me a pendent of Guruji and had told me to wear it when I go for meetings. It felt magical ...

It felt like I had got 'admission' into Guruji's world. (I felt like I had been accepted into Guruji's world)

Shukrana dearest Guruji 🕶

CHAPTER 6 - SATSANG 2

It was time to attend the second satsang and now I had started watching YouTube satsangs and reading satsangs. They were so fascinating! I also realised that the music I listened to always did not hold my attention for long. I started listening to Shabads. I was getting more drawn into this beautiful journey. Some of the most beautiful satsangs on YouTube kept me engaged for hours and hours together.

I was very keen on getting dear Guruji's swaroop or photograph by now. I had been told that Asha aunty had them at her home. When I requested her, Asha aunty said that I could have them when the satsang happens at her home. I could barely wait. I requested aunty to give me the biggest size swaroop as possible.

Finally, the day arrived and my excitement was at its peak. I went to Asha aunty's home a little early before the satsang so that I could get the swaroop. Asha aunty asked her grandson to give me Guruji's swaroop from the wardrobe in

the room. I followed him and he handed over a large swaroop of Guruji which was rolled up like a poster. I was elated. Just then Deepa aunty, another sangat walked in and asked if I would I like a framed small swaroop too. Like a greedy little child, I said - yes and asked for Guruji's books too. I got all of it. My happiness couldn't be contained!

It was time for the satsang to begin and I had so many things with me (what I had just received) to keep somewhere till the end of the satsang so I requested the sangat to keep all of it in the room till the satsang finished and I would take it all after the satsang finishes. They agreed and it was all placed on a marble slab, by the window. We shut the door of the room and went out and sat in the living room to attend the satsang.

Once the satsang finished, it was time to collect what was left in the room

I looked for Asha Auntie's grandson to inform him I wanted to take what we had kept on the slab, but could not find him. So I went into the room and to my absolute astonishment - there was Amrit Varsha (blessed water) below the Swaroops and books. The top of the books and swaroop were absolutely dry but underneath was a pool of Amrit.

It was miraculous! I had heard of satsangs of people who talked of Amrit Varsha. The logical mind probed...why would Aunty's grandson leave the Swaroops and books in a pool of water if there was water there?

The marble slab was dry before everything was placed there and when I picked it all up, I looked around... there was no water anywhere else except under Guruji's Swaroops and books.

21st September 2019 will never be forgotten. Guruji profusely showered His blessings. The connection just got stronger..

Shukrana dearest Guruji 🕶

# CHAPTER 7 - SATSANG 3

I continued to go about on my work, raising funds, from one corporate to another. One day, I went to a remote place on the outskirts of Chennai. By now, I was totally in awe of Guruji and always spoke my mind to Him. I would not leave home without asking Guruji to accompany me.

As I was entering the compound of the office, two stray dogs came barking at me, following me. I was scared and stood still and called out to Guruji in my mind to help me. The dogs would not budge and kept barking so I decided to leave the compound. But the dogs followed. I met a lady outside and told her that I need to go in but the dogs were chasing me. While I was speaking to the lady, the dogs continued to bark. The lady chased them away and walked with me into the compound, just to help me and then she left.

I climbed a few steps and met a guard who enquired who I was and what I wanted. I said that I was looking for a particular office. He pointed to the building in front and asked me to go there. The place looked very quiet and lonely. Anyway as I was walking towards it, a gentleman came and asked me who I wanted to meet. He said that this was not the correct branch and that I needed to go to the branch near Madhya Kailash temple. He asked me if I knew where the temple was. I affirmed that I knew. He again said - Madhya Kailash temple. A Shiva temple.

I left that place and went about doing my work that day. That might as I was watching satsangs on YouTube, a aunty narrated her satsang, wherein she had been to a satsang in Kashmir and was so happy to see youngsters attending satsang. Then she said after the satsang when she got out of the house to leave, she saw a lot of stray dogs. She said Guruji loved dogs.

I could not believe that I had clicked on a random satsang and that there was a mention of Guruji loving dogs. It seemed too much of a coincidence that in the morning the dogs had chased me and here I was, listening to a satsang with a mention of dogs in it.

In hind sight, maybe Guruji did not want me to enter that office which looked lonely and so the dogs refused to let me in.

Secondly, the gentleman I had met told me not to go in, but to go to the office next to Madhya Kailash temple - which is a Shiva temple.

He was protecting me.

Shukrana dearest Guruji 🗢

CHAPTER 8 - SATSANG 4

By now, my belief in Guruji had increased so much that I started talking to friends and family about Him. Watching satsangs every night on YouTube had become the norm.

Sharing satsangs and listening to the satsang of others gives us answers to our questions and silences our fears

As I sat having my dinner and watching satsangs on YouTube, there was some noise in the kitchen as if someone was there but I was home alone. I was alarmed. My new fridge also used to make weird noises. I paused my television and went to the kitchen, but everything was normal.

I came back and continued watching satsangs and eating. In about 5 minutes, I heard the same sounds. This time I was petrified. I slowly went to the kitchen and all was normal. It took me a while to settle as I was very disturbed.

Again I continued watching satsangs - it was unbelievable... the satsang that came up - of an aunty in Dubai who said that her fridge, which was making sounds, broke down. She said that Guruji had removed all negative energy from her house.

After that day my fridge started behaving perfectly, it hardly makes any sounds now. What was fascinating was that I had heard the satsang of that aunty the same night as when I heard the creepy noises at home!

Guruji is always watching over us... we are blessed.

Shukrana dearest Guruji♥

#### CHAPTER 9 - SATSANG 5

Once you are connected to Guruji you always feel His presence.

When I was asked to vacate my apartment in just 8 months after moving in, it was so unsettling.

My search for another apartment began all over the city.

His grace, Guruji found me an apartment in a familiar locality.

Name of the apartment SHIVANI & design on the tiles - lots of BUTTERFLIES. We know that Guruji shows His presence in different forms as He had said.

Guruji blessed and I had a satsang at home after moving in. It was the first satsang at home.

To think that this apartment was locked for over 10 years before I moved in is now Guruji's home, is fascinating.

Shukrana dearest Guruji

#### CHAPTER 10 -SATSANG 6

Guruji blessed me with his Darshan

For some days I had been praying to dear Guruji, please come and talk to me in my dream.

The night before, just before I went to sleep, I stood before Guruji's swaroop and said- "please tonight!!"

I woke up the next morning at 5.30 am and put on the Shabads and dozed back to sleep.

I dreamt Guruji was in his yellow chola (attire), sitting and talking to me and I was sitting at His feet with my friend. Guruji looked at my friend as she was not listening to Him.

I said Guruji she knows only Tamil not Hindi. So Guruji spoke to her in Tamil. I asked "Guruji you know Tamil?" He smiled His charming smile. I said - "Am sure you know even other foreign languages like Spanish and German etc - as you are God." He smiled again.

Then it was time for satsang, so Guruji got up and sat on His chair. He then asked me to put a beautiful cushion under His feet. I did, I was so close to His feet but did not have the courage to touch His feet, as I thought my hands may not be clean enough. The dream ended.

I had been thinking for a while that I had to get Guruji's charan swaroop (Photo of His feet) and He blessed me in this beautiful way. I got the charan Swaroop too after this.

At the same time on the morning of 29th November 2019 when I had this vision of Guruji, I received a message on a Sai Baba group, which read - "Me appearing in your dreams is auspicious. It affirms that all Gurus are one.

Shukrana dearest Guruji 🕶

# CHAPTER 11 - SATSANG 7

When you utter - Guruji, the impossible becomes possible

Everyday's challenges, I started to face with confidence. Life was going to be challenging but something in me had changed - I knew I was protected.

I was told I needed a passport size photograph for a form that I was filling at the Gas Agency. I looked for a photo, hoping I will find one in my bag, but could not find it. All documents were there except a photo, which I did not expect them to ask. Not having a photo meant I would have had to go back and come back another day just to submit a photo.

The office was closing in 10 minutes. I told the person with me, please say Jai Guruji. We both said Jai Guruji.

To my surprise there was one passport photo in a corner of my wallet, I do not know when I had kept that photo in my wallet. My work was done.

Shukrana dearest Guruji 🕶

#### CHAPTER 12 -SATSANG 8

It was February 2020, and I thought I should have another satsang at home. The satsang date was fixed for 02.02.2020. The excitement started mounting. Mentally, I started planning as to how to decorate the Darbar (the place where a chair for Guruji is decorated and His Swaroop too). Guruji when in His physical form had said that wherever and whenever there is a satsang He will be there to bless His sangat or devotees.

I had it all set in my mind and was now on the lookout for a backdrop for the durbar. I wanted to get a cream and gold brocade kind of material to use as a backdrop. I started looking for it in shops and also checked at home if I could use anything similar to what I had in mind, but in vain.

The date of the satang was nearing and I gave up on my search and settled down with the idea that I will use something totally different. Other arrangements were going about smoothly. My Shabads playlist was ready too. I was trying to convert the playlist to MP3 and was getting stuck. One afternoon I called Malti aunty a sangat to enquire about audio conversion and asked if I could come to her house to figure what was going wrong with my playlist conversion.

After spending some time with her, I was going to leave when she asked me if I needed any decorations for my darbar. I said nothing in particular and told her that I was looking for this cream and gold brocade material which I did not get so was planning to use something else. To my astonishment, she said she had exactly the same material which I had in mind and that I could take it.

This just goes to show that Guruji does not disappoint us even in our little desires. He loves his sangat too much to do so. HE had also mentioned that should you desire something very dearly and not get it, it means it is not meant for you as it will not do you good.

Shukrana dearest Guruji 🗢

# CHAPTER 13 - SATSANG 9

It was not only my desire but my sincere prayer to dear Guruji to bless me so that I could visit Bade Mandir in Chatturpur near Delhi. It was built when Guriji was in His physical form and is one of the most beautiful temples where millions have been blessed. The temple is where Guruji's Samadhi is. I wanted to see the samadhi and be in a place where Guruji had been, but there was no plan of visiting Delhi at all. So it was on my wish list.

Exactly 3 days after the satsang, out of the blue, came an opportunity for me to visit Delhi. Totally unbelievable, that Sunday evening was the satsang at home and on Thursday evening at 6 pm some work came up and I was asked if I could go to Delhi. I actually jumped up and down like a kid.

Friday, 7<sup>th</sup> Feb – I entered the most serene and beautiful temple, where Shabads were playing right through. My dream had come true, as I was at dear Guruji's Samadhi. Tears would not stop flowing. My colleague and I sat down to have chai prasad and the tears continued to flow like a river. It was overwhelming to be in the place where Guruji once sat. The sense of missing the Master who had so lovingly blessed me by making this trip happen.

As we stood in the line to have langar prasad I experienced what I had heard and read in umpteen satsangs – a strong fragrance of a hundred roses. It meant Guruji was around. He was making His presence felt. The langar prasad served by the sewadars or volunteers was divine.

We then very reluctantly left Bade Mandir as no amount of time spent there would satiate. As we waited for the Uber to arrive near the car park there was another strong whiff, the fragrance of another hundred roses. It felt like Guruji had walked to the car park to bid goodbye.

After the satsang at home, I was talking to Guruji and asking Him if He was happy with the way the satang went and I got my reply when He organised a beautiful trip to the Mandir.

# CHAPTER 14 - SATSANG 10

This satsang reiterates that Guruji is always with us. Loving as He is, He takes care of every little need.

Delhi was still chill in February and as I had left in a rush to the airport with half an hour to pack, I had taken what I needed. On the way back, in the flight I just thought, as soon as I land in Chennai I need to get a moisturizer as my lips were chapped due to the cold.

Before the flight landed, there was an announcement in the flight that said all the lady passengers will be getting a complimentary moisturising lotion from the Himalaya brand. In so many years of travel, this was the only time I had received a complimentary product in a flight and that too what I was thinking I should get.

Guruji is - ang sang or always with us. Even little things are taken care of by Him.

Shukrana dearest Guruji 🕶

# CHAPTER 15 - SATSANG 11

Guruji had said – "Even if one member of the family is connected to Him, He blesses the whole family." He has cured so many diseases which medical science could not. He would take on the ailment on himself to cure his devotees He said.

On Valentine's Day, my friends had said let's all meet for dinner. I got back from work and was rushing to get ready to go for the dinner. Before I went for a shower I took off the chain with Guruji's pendant, which I wear always. Thinking I will wear it once am ready. When I placed it on the counter, it fell and the clip which hooks onto the chain broke. I felt so miserable and was so cross with myself for being careless as it could not be fixed again.

I was feeling really terrible about what had happened and wore another pendant of Guruji and left for dinner.

When at the dinner, my daughter called to say that she had a fall from a bike but was fine and did not get hurt. I could not thank dear Guruji enough. I understood why the pendant fell that evening. He had saved her.

Shukrana dearest Guruji 🗢

# CHAPTER 16 - SATSANG 12

We are unable to fathom why certain things happen in our lives and it unfolds much later in life.

Lockdown Satsang - March 2020

Shukrana - is just not enough!

It was 2018 July, I visited Sydney, Australia, a place where we had lived in the past. One night as I was removing my contact lenses, it fell and no matter how much my sister and I searched, we could not find it. I was cross with myself for being careless. I had been wearing lenses for 30 plus years. I immediately called my friend in Chennai and requested - please buy a pair from Chennai Shankar Netralaya and courier it to me, as they had my records.

The lenses were sent without an issue. At this point, I did not know Guruji at all. Guruji connected with me in August 2019.

Fast forward - Back in Chennai. The lockdown was announced and I had half a bottle of lens solution. I normally buy more than one bottle as they are 120 ml bottles. This was the last bottle I had. Since I wear hard contact lenses and not many wear hard lenses, the solutions are only available in some places. I looked high and low for the solution but could not get hold of another bottle. Shankar Netralaya had closed for the lockdown.

I prayed to dear Guruji to please help as without lenses I would be lost. Guruji answered - The friend who had couriered lenses in 2018, had a bottle of lens solution which was given along with that new pair in 2018, which could not be couriered then as its liquid He made sure I got it that night, hours before the lockdown came into place. The bottle had been at his place since 2018 and the expiry date was this year end - 2020.

Now I realise that Guruji was in my life much before I knew Him. If I had not lost that lens in 2018, I would not have this bottle today.

# Second satsang –

Again now during the lockdown, I had only one pair of contact lenses and was anxious because last year, the doctor had advised me to buy one pair and get the next after a while. So I had followed his instructions.. Who imagined a lockdown!! I kept confiding in Guruji all these days that if I lose one of these lenses now...am stuck with the lockdown on.

Last night I just opened my cupboard and below I found a lens case with lenses, an old pair which I thought I had disposed while shifting homes.

Just amazed at how caring Guruji is....and we worry?

This incident showed me that Guruji has been with me from times much before I knew Him. So grateful! Grateful to my friend too for having kept that solution bottle for long without discarding it.

Shukrana dearest Guruji 🕶

CHAPTER 17 - SATSANG 13

Guruji Blessed with His Darshan again.

My satsang of 11.04.20

I woke up at 4 am in the morning and played Mantra jaap and went back to sleep.

I dreamt that Guruji is relaxing on a easy chair by the window in the apartment opposite to mine. Yes, He was in His black and white chola, similar to that in my favourite swaroop of dear Guruji as His smile is so mesmerizing.

I saw Guruji from my window and gently called out - "Guruji". He turned and looked at me and smiled. I said - "Guruji, satsangs have been going on at home for a while now". He nodded with a smile, indicating, He is aware. Then I called my daughter and said, see who is here Guruji. She came and had His darshan too.

As human beings we constantly look for validation that He is with us. Our minds are seeking HIM and wanting to hear from Him. He never fails us.....

Shukrana dearest Guruji 🕶

CHAPTER 18 - SATSANG 14

There are no coincidences in Guruji's world.

Sharing my satsang of 7.4.20

As it was going to be a lockdown birthday on- 8th, I had confided in dear Guruji, while doing satsang in the evening on the previous day, Guruji please let me see you once more ...pray do give me darshan.

As I watching the news on TV, I thought I should either watch satsangs or Netflix. The decision was not hard, Satsangs it was. As I opened YouTube, a list of satsangs came up, I chose one.

It was a video of dear Guruji when He was in His chola. Devotees were taking his blessings as they bowed down. I felt it was wonderful that I was actually seeing Guruji. Just as I was with that thought, there played the Happy Birthday song in the video. Sangats were singing the birthday song

and in the following video - Guruji was cutting a cake and sangats were all singing the birthday song.

It seemed surreal that Guruji was on TV and the birthday song too. I celebrated my birthday with Guruji cutting the cake.

There are NO COINCIDENCES in Guruji's world, Guruji said, but what are the chances of clicking on that video when there are so many videos out there...

Such is our loving Guruji.

Shukrana dearest Guruji 🗢

CHAPTER 19 - SATSANG 15

Guruji's blessings are difficult to understand sometimes and one understands it only later. He thinks of only the best for us.

I lived in a small but newly built beautiful apartment in Chennai. Just as I was settling in, I was asked to vacate. I lived in that apartment for 8 months. The apartment though beautiful was far away from shops and neighbours never interacted and kept to themselves. The tiring process of looking for another apartment had started all over again.

Finally I got an apartment which was old and had been locked up for over 10 years.

Guruji knew all this was coming, the social distancing lockdown, so He got me into a home which has good neighbours, and a supermarket right outside our complex. My friends are close by too.

Guruji also made sure that He made me feel His presence in this home - the tiles have a 'butterfly' design on them, plenty of butterflies. Don't know how many years ago these tiles were put. The apartment complex is called – Shivani.

The day I moved into this apartment, I was so upset that Guruji brought me into this place. But I cannot thank Him enough for getting me here. Truly blessed that in the time of the lockdown, Guruji has taken such loving care.

This is our home where Guruji resides...

Shukrana dearest Guruji 🎔

# **CHAPTER 20**

It's been eight months now since I first heard about dear Guruji and all I can say is that it's been a life transforming experience. Life will continue to have its twists and turns but the difference is that I know - my Satguru is with me.

The transformation has made life like a song, full of melody and joy.

I realise that no matter who I meet, I make it a point to tell them about Guruji only because the arrival and presence of Guruji in my life has been nothing but a blessing, so if the other person can be blessed too, how beautiful it would be.

A Guru gives one strength to deal with the most difficult situations knowing that whatever is happening is HIS WILL.

My attempt at all times is to completely surrender to Guruji knowing that He will give me what's best for me The human mind is often anxious and worries, but letting go off worries and holding onto His charan is what gives tremendous solace.

I wake up every morning with the excitement that He has blessed me with another day with Him. I go out into the world knowing that His footprints are following mine, looking after me. It is said when you do not see the second set of footprints when you are in trouble, that's when He is carrying you in His arms.

As the lockdown period continues, and we all miss attending satsangs, I spend my evenings with Guruji doing a satsang every evening. I have been doing this for a month now. His grace and blessings will help tide over the crisis.

My beautiful journey continues knowing that ....."So Satguru pyara mere naal hai".

He is with us always.

# SHUKRANA FOR ALL THE BLESSINGS, SPECIALLY FOR THOSE TROUBLES THAT LED ME TO YOU.

Jai Guruji!!

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