



***My Journey  
With  
Guruji***

*Written by:* **Narinder Dhand**

*Translated, Compiled, and Edited by:*

**Dhirja Bhat**

***BLESSINGS ALWAYS***



# ***DEDICATION***

*THIS BOOK IS LOVINGLY DEDICATED TO*

*THE MASTER OF THE UNIVERSE, ALMIGHTY GURUJI,*

*WHO HAS ALWAYS BLESSED MY FAMILY, MY FRIENDS, AND ME,*

*AND WHOSE DIVINE LIGHT GUIDES US OUR EVERY MOMENT,*

*AT EVERY STEP OF OUR LIFE.*

## **JAI GURUJI**



## ***PREFACE***

*“Tainu satsang di ki lod hai, teri taan apni hi book bahut vaddi hai! [Why do you need satsangs, your own book of satsangs is so big!]”* These are Guruji’s words, which He very often said to me, and which resound in my ears even today, as I write this book with His divine blessings and under His revered guidance. I am but a mere human being, and He is the omniscient, omnipotent, and omnipresent Supreme power, my guardian, my guide, and my God. It is an honor and a privilege for me to be able to present this sacred book to all the readers. I humbly pray to Guruji to bless us all by allowing us to immerse ourselves in the sacred nectar of His divinity.

## ***INTRODUCTION***

I am sharing my experiences in this book as a humble effort to write about our Guruji's *mahima* and about the miracles that can take place in our lives once we are in His *sharan*. This is not merely a collection of Guruji's *satsangs* relating to my family, friends, and me, but is in fact, an infinitely precious treasure of blessings from Guruji, glowing with the bright spark of His divinity and its all encompassing magic. His *satsangs* not only portray His godliness, but also show how deeply He cares for His *sangat*. Absolute faith in Him blesses His devotees with much more than just health and wealth, as He guides every disciple on the path of life with His unconditional love and grace. Guruji is our guide, our guardian, and our God. We should always remember to humbly and gratefully accept whatever He has in store for us, for it is He who knows what is best for us, and why so. Surrender to Guruji from your heart. Allow His divine energy to purify your inner being and glorify your path with His spiritual light. Leave the darkness of ignorance behind you, and follow the luminous trail to move towards and to finally merge with His divinity forever and eternally. Love Guruji selflessly, and have absolute faith in Him. And see for yourself, how tenderly He helps you cleanse your *karma* and bring you closer to *moksha*.

*MERE GURU JIHA HOAR KOI NA. [ THERE IS NO ONE LIKE MY GURU.]*

## ***Om Namaha Shivaya Shivji Sadaa Sahay***

### ***1. GURUJI DRIVES AWAY THE EVIL SPIRIT***

We human beings are very selfish, and even though God might be beckoning to us, we do not respond to His call unless we have some motive or purpose. Guruji has His own divine way of summoning His devotees to Him.

In the year 1996, when Guruji celebrated His birthday in Patiala, Punjab, He distributed His blessed photos to the *sangat*. My aunt and uncle also attended the event. They gave one of the blessed pictures to my mother, and she humbly kept it in the temple in our home. My mother and brother attended Guruji's *Maha Shivratri* function, but even though my mother wanted me to accompany them, I refused. I have been a devotee of Lord Shiva since childhood, and would read the Shiv Purana and chant Lord Shiva's name with a rosary of Rudraksha beads in my hand everyday. Then, suddenly one day, I decided not to pray or use beads to chant. A saint, who frequently visited our house, advised me to continue my devotional journey to Lord Shiva, and predicted that I would be blessed with Lord Shiva's *darshan* within forty-five days. That inspired me to restart my prayer regularly, and within the time period predicted by the saint, I met Guruji.

My wife was under the effect of some evil spirits, and no amount of prayers or rituals were helping in finding a solution for this problem. Everyone at home was very disturbed. I decided to go with my whole family to Panchkula to seek Guruji's blessings. But as soon as we reached the Panchkula bus station, I insisted on not going to Guruji, because I felt that just like many other ladies, my mother and wife had baseless faith in Him. Instead, we all went to Mata Mansa Devi's temple for *darshan*.

My family and I were fortunate to attend the Baisakhi function in Chandigarh on April 13th, 1997. The atmosphere was merry and radiant, just like a wedding ceremony. I overheard a devotee say that if one remembers Guruji with utmost devotion, then He certainly gives *darshan* to that devotee. I kept praying to Guruji the whole night, and at 4:30 a.m., my bedroom door opened on its own, and my wife saw someone's shadow. She immediately woke me up, but the shadow had disappeared. Few hours later, when we were cleaning the house, we found two thin gold wires in our house temple. My wife kept the wires in a safe place, and to our surprise, this started to happen everyday, till we collected about thirty gold wires. These gold wires (*suchchaa tilla*) were from Guruji's *chola*, and we did not need any more proof that Guruji, our God, had come Himself to our home to bless us. We started going to Guruji every week, but since there was no improvement in my wife's health, we took a copper tumbler to Guruji at our next visit to Him. I felt better once He blessed the tumbler, and we returned home. Thereafter, we went to Dugri, Guruji's birth place, and the devotee who accompanied us gave me a half brick from Guruji's home to take with me, saying that every stone of a *Mahapurush's* birthplace is blessed. I respectfully placed the half brick in Guruji's temple in my home, and a miracle happened. At midnight, Guruji came in my dream and stood by me, and changed my voice to a woman's voice. The woman's spirit then began to talk to

Guruji, saying that even though she is extremely strong and cannot be overpowered by anyone, she is being forced to accept defeat under the power of the half brick. As I kept watching this incredible incident in my dream, I witnessed the soul leaving our house. The week after, when we went to meet Guruji in Chandigarh, He told me to narrate the *satsang* of the half brick and my dream to the *sangat* present there. He also emphasized that a Guru knows the problems His devotees are going through without the devotees even telling Him.

Guruji would keep reminding His devotees that He is an incarnation of Lord Shiva. Infact, He referred to Himself as *MahaShiva*. He said that there are two types of Gurus, *mann-mukhi* (mind-readers), and *muh-mukhi* (those who must be told of the devotees' problems), and that He is the former, as He knows all that is going on in His devotees' minds.

Guruji often said that one should never ask a Guru for anything, as that is disrespectful and belittling for the Guru. "*Maango nahin, manno*," Guruji said, which means, 'Don't ask me for anything, just follow my command.' He reminded all *sangat* that by asking Him for something, the devotees decrease the amount of blessing He wishes to bestow upon them.

Also, Guruji advised us to sit further away from Him if we wanted more of His blessings. He would often give the example of a *diya*, which has darkness beneath it, but lights up the area further away from it.

## **2. SHIVLINGA DARSHAN IN AMARNATH CAVES**

During my pilgrimage trip to Amarnath caves in 1997, my brother and I got the opportunity of *darshan* of the *Shivlinga* after midnight. In my prayer I asked Guruji who He really is, and at that moment, a light magically appeared in the *Shivlinga*, and surrounded me with its aura. I saw Guruji in His Guru form, then as Lord Shiva, and He spoke to me, telling me that He is *MahaShiva*. At the same time He came in my wife's dream, accompanied by Nandi, and He told her that He was giving *darshan* to me in Amarnath, and blessing her too at the same time.

## **3. SHIVLINGA DARSHAN IN CHALLEN NEAR SAMRALA**

When the *Shivlinga* in Challen near Samrala miraculously appeared, lots of devotees went there for *darshan*. I did too, accompanied by my wife, Dimple, and our son, Akshay. My wife kept insisting that we should pour milk on the *Shivlinga* on a Monday, and I kept telling her that since we go to Guruji, we don't need to do so. When she refused to listen to me, I agreed to her request.

That very night, Guruji came in Dimple's dream. In the dream, she was sitting in front of Guruji in *Chhote Mandir*, and she handed Him a letter written by a devotee. When Guruji opened the letter and read it, the writer had asked Guruji why He never spoke much. Guruji immediately got up from His *aasan*, and went to His room. He returned with a photograph of His, and asked my wife to look at that picture. As my wife kept looking at this extraordinary picture of Guruji, it seemed to get washed away and was followed by the appearance of a golden colored *Om*. Guruji instructed my wife not to talk, but to keep looking at the *Om*. Within a few seconds, a *Shivlinga* appeared out of the *Om*, and as the picture of the *Shivlinga* amazingly increased in size, my wife saw Guruji lying down inside the *Shivlinga*! My wife exclaimed excitedly in her dream that she was seeing Guruji inside the *Shivlinga*, and it was then that Guruji told her that if a devotee comes to Him, he

does not need to go to any temple to pour milk on a *Shivlinga*, as He Himself is *MahaShiva*, and once the devotees are under His divine guidance, they are under Lord Shiva.

After this blessed dream, my wife had her answer, and stopped reiterating her initial request to pour milk on the *Shivlinga* at Challen.

#### **4. GURUJI CURES MY YOUNGER BROTHER**

After my younger brother was operated upon for appendicitis, he developed a complication: whenever he would drink tea, he would get urinary retention and severe abdominal pain. The doctor we consulted suggested that it might be due to stress. In those days, Guruji used to have His devotees drink ten to twelve cups of *chai Prasad* in one evening. The day we went to Guruji, He made us all drink fifteen cups of *chai Prasad*. My younger brother was in severe agony, as everytime he felt like urinating, he was unable to, and he felt that he would have to get admitted to a hospital in Chandigarh

instead of being able to go home to Ludhiana. Guruji went to eat *Langar* in His room at 2:00 a.m., and after that He sent a message for all *sangat* to line up to take *agya* to leave. My brother's turn came last, and at that time, Guruji told him to drink *chai Prasad* one more time. Thinking that Guruji will not notice, my brother refused the *chai Prasad*, only to be given the *chai Prasad* again by a *sewadaar* under Guruji's command. Guruji told my brother, "*Jaa, tera kalyaan kitta. [Go, I have blessed you.]*" My brother decided to go to the bathroom one last time before leaving Guruji's *darbar*, and as soon as he started urinating, he continued to do so for almost eight to ten minutes! Guruji's blessings in the form of *chai Prasad* had magically cured him, and he has had no urinary problem since that night. Such is the healing power and kindness of Guruji, our God.

#### **5. GURUJI VISITS AKSHAY'S PLAY SCHOOL**

Guruji would often visit the play school that our son, Akshay, attended. When we would visit Him in Chandigarh, He would be wearing the same *chola* that He had worn in Akshay's play school. Guruji used to take candies, sweets, and *misri Prasad* for Akshay, and would often play with Akshay and his friends too. What a sweet way of bestowing blessings on the little ones!

#### **6. AKSHAY'S ADMISSION IN DAV SCHOOL**

All parents yearn for their child to study in a good school, and we wanted the same for our son, Akshay. So we applied to all the prestigious schools in Ludhiana for his admission, but many schools refused admission if not given a handsome amount of money as donation. Finally, we were left with DAV School, and on the morning of the final interview, Guruji came in Akshay's dream, telling him to keep His photo in his pocket and go for the interview. Akshay followed the order given by Guruji in the dream. From a total of two thousand five hundred applicants, only two hundred and fifty were selected. Akshay was luckily one of the students selected, all due to Guruji's blessings. Guruji lovingly watches over us all the time, and protects us.

#### **7. SHIVLINGA DARSHAN ON GURUJI'S FOREHEAD**

Several devotees gathered together on Guruji's birthday on July 7<sup>th</sup>, 1998, to

receive His divine blessings. The event was celebrated with a lot of joy, and Guruji distributed sweets and His photographs to the *sangat*. The next day, when Guruji was distributing flowers as *Prasad*, we were fortunate to get these sacred flowers too. As we were about to leave, my very dear friend, Sunny, took me to Guruji and I had the blessed opportunity to have *darshan* of a black colored *Shivlinga* on Guruji's radiant forehead. The *Shivlinga* disappeared after about five minutes. It was Guruji's way of reminding us that He is indeed *MahaShiva*.

## **8. GURUJI GRANTS MOKSHA TO MY DAUGHTER**

We celebrated our nephew's first Lohri in 1998, and went to Dugri for *darshan* before the celebration. There I requested Mataji (Guruji's mother) to give me few *uppley* (cowdung patties) as *Prasad*. Mataji gave me a large jute bag full of cowdung patties, but fearing that my car will get spoilt from inside, I refused to take the large bag full of cowdung *Prasad*. Mataji even told me that a devotee should take all the *Prasad* that is given, even if it is a lot, but inspite of that I kept only eight or ten cowdung patties in my car. We drove back to Ludhiana and celebrated Lohri.

In the meantime, Guruji called His mother to stay with Him in Delhi. During Mataji's stay there, Guruji happened to ask her one day if anyone had come to Dugri to take something, and Mataji told Him that the man with glasses from Ludhiana had come asking for cowdung *Prasad*. Guruji instantly asked Mataji if she had given a full bag or not, as when a devotee comes to Guruji's house, he should take full blessings and go. Mataji narrated the whole incident to Guruji, and Guruji commented, "*Hota ahi*

*hoga, hoga ahi hoga, hoga nahi hoga; chalo jab hoga, tab dekhenge.*" By these words, Guruji was saying, 'It will happen, it will happen, will it happen or not; well, we will see when it happens.'

Very soon after this incident, my wife conceived and we started going to Delhi once a month to meet Guruji. When my wife was in the seventh month of pregnancy, we asked Guruji to give us a cloth that belonged to Him, for our to-be-born baby. Guruji said He would give it when He feels it is the right time. We did not understand what He meant by those words, but we did not question Him. As soon as my wife entered the eight month of pregnancy, the doctors found it difficult to detect the foetal movements, and we sent a message to Guruji. He sent back a message saying that all will be well.

Soon after, my wife gave birth to a baby girl by caesarean section, but the newborn had to be kept in the intensive care unit because she had fluid in her lungs. Her condition improved a little by the third day, and I sent a message to Guruji in Delhi. Guruji conveyed a "Do not worry" message to us and when my wife held the baby, I whispered *Om Namaha Shivaya, Shivji Sadaa Sahaay*, in her ears a few times. As soon as I returned home that night, I got the news that our baby was no more. We performed the last rites of the baby, and later my wife was discharged from the hospital. She developed pus and infection in her stitches, but our dear benevolent Guruji saved her by giving her *darshan* in her dream in which He told her a secret remedy, and mentioned to her that after forty- one days, she will be fine. After that time, when we lit the *diya* in our home, I broke down in front of Guruji's photograph, asking Him why all this had happened. That very night, Guruji came in my dream in a red *chola* and took me to the crematorium where we had cremated our daughter. He told me to dig at the cremation site, and when the little baby's body was visible, Guruji gently held her in His one hand, and made me remove the cloth on her little face. He then produced *amrit* from His other hand, and as soon as He put it on the

baby's face, she started to cry. Guruji then asked me if I wanted my daughter back, but I kept quiet. Then He repeated His question, and I said no. It was then that He explained to me that there is no daughter in my destiny, and the only reason this little girl took birth in our family was to save the other members from dying. Guruji further said that either me, my wife, or our son would have died, but now all will be well, and that He has given *moksha* to our daughter just in a period of nine months, whereas it can take even more than a thousand lifetimes to achieve salvation. Guruji advised me never to cry for my daughter as she was liberated from the cycle of birth and death forever. Such are the miraculous ways in which our Guruji blesses His devotees.

## **9. JYOTIRLINGA IN BADE MANDIR**

One night, after finishing the *satsang* at Empire Estate, Guruji took the devotees from there to *Bade Mandir*. Guruji's brother was also with us, and when Guruji was showing him the *mandir*, I saw that the floor beneath the *Shivlinga* was wet, and the water was in the shape of a crescent, like a half moon. I told Guruji that it is raining, and He immediately corrected me saying that it was not just water, it was *amritvarsha* (holy blessed water coming down from the sky). He then said to us that among the twelve *Jyotirlinga Shivlingas* in India, the one in *Bade Mandir* is the most powerful, and true devotion towards this *Shivlinga* will bless all the devotees who come and pray here.

## **10. GURUJI FORBIDS PRAYING WITH A ROSARY OF BEADS**

I would always pray with a rosary of beads in my hand. Guruji insisted that devotees should not pray that way as He would say that it tends to make the devotees egotistic. One morning as I was about to start meditating at home, I placed the rosary in front of me, and started to meditate. In my meditative trance, I saw myself in *Bade Mandir* where Guruji was sitting on His *aasan* on the right, and Lord Shiva was seated where the statue is placed now. Two strong radiant beams of red light shot out, one from Guruji's hand, and one from Lord Shiva's hand, and both the beams struck my rosary and broke it. As soon as I came out of my trance, I saw that the rosary in front of me had broken. With His divine power, Guruji changed the trance vision to reality; thereafter I stopped using a rosary to count my *jaap* recitation.

## **11. GURUJI PROTECTS MY BROTHER FROM AN EVIL SPIRIT**

One evening, when my brother was returning home from work, he felt as though someone was closely following him. This went on for many days, but that energy or soul would not be able to shadow my brother once he entered the house. One night, after returning home, when he was in his room, he felt someone was calling him outside and he felt that he was unable to control his urge to go out. He immediately started to do *mantra jaap*, and as he felt the energy pulling him more and more, he started to call out Guruji's name loudly in prayer. We all could hear him, but the negative energy of the soul stopped us from going to help him. After a few minutes, my brother felt Guruji standing on his head, and that very moment, we all felt free from the negative energy, and we rushed to him. We took him to the temple in the house, and had him drink *amrit*, following which he regained normalcy and slept. Next morning, to our surprise, we saw a big ditch in our lawn as though a wrestling fight had take place there. Indeed, Guruji had come and fought with the soul carrying the negative energy.

A few days later, we went to an astrologer who said that my brother would have either died or become paralyzed that night and it was God who had saved him. We very well knew who had come to his rescue; it was our dear Guruji, our savior and protector.

### ***12. GURUJI BLESSES MY NIECE***

A niece of mine started to suffer from a backbone ailment, and the doctors said that there was no cure for her illness. My niece had immense faith in Guruji, and she went to meet Guruji in Chandigarh before getting admitted to the hospital in Patiala. She was sitting outside the hall where Guruji was sitting, and she burst into tears when He started to distribute the *halwa Prasad*. Guruji blessed her with *halwa Prasad* after distributing it to all *sangat*. She ate *halwa Prasad* and got admitted to Rajendra Hospital, Patiala, where she saw numerous patients with similar back problems. Within two to three weeks, with Guruji's blessings, she recovered completely. All that was left was the need for a urinary catheter, and that too was removed after she went to Guruji and had the blessed *halwa Prasad, chai Prasad and Langar Prasad*. The doctors were baffled with this miracle, and we knew that all this was possible only because of Guruji's divine blessings.

### ***13. GURUJI BLESSES MY AUNT***

When Guruji was in Chandigarh, the *Langar (makki ki roti and sarson ka saag)* was made by *sangat* families in Malerkotla, Dugri, and brought to Chandigarh by *sewadaars*. One of my aunts, who lived near Malerkotla, also asked for *chapati sewa*. The next morning, a beggar came outside her house, begging for tea or food. My aunt refused, and the beggar asked her why she was asking for *roti sewa* the day before when she was not even ready to give him any food or tea. My aunt quickly went to the kitchen, and prepared tea for the beggar, which she served to him with some laddoos. The beggar told her to ask for something in return, and she told him she needed nothing as her Guru has given her everything. The beggar then said to her, "*Tera kalyan kitta.*" This meant that he had blessed her. But my aunt understood the meaning only when she went back to the kitchen, and when she ran back to the door, the beggar had disappeared!! Indeed, it was Guruji; He had come to test her and to bless her. Guruji blesses us all in unique and loving ways, and very often, we fail to recognize His divine presence.



## **14. GURUJI SAVES DIMPLE FROM A PARALYTIC ATTACK**

A few years ago, my wife Dimple insisted on going to *Mata Naina Devi's Mandir* with my mother. When we all returned, there were hand imprints on our entrance gate, which Dimple washed and cleaned with water. At night, she started to have severe pain in the fingers of her hands, and it kept worsening and affected her feet too. She was now unable to move independently. We took a doctor's appointment for the following Monday, and as I was about to leave my office for the appointment, Dimple called me saying she was completely fine and that she did not need me to come for the appointment.

Dimple told me that she had been talking to Guruji's photograph, and had been asking Him that if everyone under His divine protection is immune to any grief, then why was she suffering. Guruji had then given her *darshan*, and Dimple was so shocked that she could not move from her bed. Guruji then sat on her bed, and told her that the hand imprints on the gate had implied her mother-in-law's death, which He had taken care of by simply causing a temporary pain in Dimple's hands and feet. He rubbed her affected hands, but she was still unable to move. Then He rubbed them again, and her pain and inability to move completely and magically resolved in an instant. Guruji cured her with His healing power.

Guruji instructed my mother to pray in front of His photograph, and to dip His photograph in water and then sprinkle that water, which had become *amrit*, all over the house. He told her that doing so would wipe out and nullify any negativity, and will keep evil energies away. It is amazing to us humans, and it is beyond our comprehension how Guruji does what He does; all we need to remember is to keep faith in Him and surrender to Him.

## **15. GURUJI SAVES ME FROM THE CLAWS OF DEATH**

In January of 1998, three monks came to my house, and one of them started to make predictions. He told my mother that she has two sons, and my mother corrected him saying that she has two sons and one daughter. She pleaded to the saints to give some remedy for my sister as her in-laws were mistreating her. The saint insisted that my mother did not have a daughter, and said that the eldest child should have been dead by then. My mother called my wife in the room, and as soon as the saint saw her, he stated that this extended life that I am enjoying is because of the grace of the *Mahapurush* we are devoted to. He added that our Guru is with us every moment. Then he predicted that I would die by the end of that month, and said he could ward off that tragedy if we gave him some food and clothes. Worried by the words of this saint, Dimple insisted that I go to Empire Estate to be with Guruji. I did so, and was glad that Guru Purab was being celebrated at that time too.

Dimple dreamt that very night of Guruji and Goddess Kali (the black one, consort of the male principle, Shiva), and in her dream, Guruji was telling the Goddess to bless Dimple and me. Maa Kali told both of us to show Her our hands. She struck my hand with a silver stick but Dimple did not show her hand as she was scared. Guruji said to Dimple that He had cut my bad karma by having Maa Kali strike my hand, and that what she was witnessing was not a dream, but reality. Dimple opened her eyes immediately to see that the photograph of Guruji in her home temple had a black (the color of Goddess Kali) *chola* instead of the original red

*chola* in the picture. It took five minutes for the color to change back to red. There was no doubt that our Gurujī really had Maa Kali visit our home with Him to bless us.

## **16. AKSHAY'S SCHOOL RESULT**

In February of 2002, when we went for the parent-teacher meeting at Akshay's school, the teacher commented that Akshay was so weak in his studies that she was not sure he will be able to move up to the next grade on time. I was very disturbed on hearing this. I took the bus going to Jalandhar to reach office, but when the bus reached Phagwara, Gurujī called me on phone, and instructed me to come to Jalandhar *mandir* as soon as possible. On reaching there, He Himself narrated the whole incident that happened in Akshay's school regarding his performance, and told me not to worry. A few days later, He ordered me to make *halwa* for *Prasad* for the next day. I was delighted as Gurujī gave this *sewa* to very few people. Seeing me happy, Gurujī told me that Akshay had done very well in his exams, and He even told me the marks Akshay had scored in his tests. I was surprised as the result had to be announced only the day after. Gurujī advised me to believe His prediction, and sure enough, the next day when Akshay's result was announced, Gurujī's words were proved true! In the evening, when I went to Gurujī, He laughed and said, "*Dekhya Guru di blessings nu! [Did you see the blessings of your Guru!]*" He joked with me telling me to go Akshay's teacher and ask her how the child got such great marks.

Gurujī's blessings are abundant. He knows everything, and all we need to do is to follow His command with absolute faith in His supremacy.

## **17. ONLY GURUJI KNOWS**

One day when I was in my Jalandhar office, Gurujī called me and ordered me to come to the *mandir*. On reaching there, He told me to take Him to the market and have the battery in His watch changed to a new one. A short while after we left the watch repair store, Gurujī said we needed to go back to the store to get the old battery back, and even though I did not understand the reason, I did as He had ordered. The shopkeeper said he had dumped the old battery in the dustbin, and Gurujī looked for and found the battery in the dustbin. He looked kindly at the shopkeeper, and we left the shop. On returning to the *mandir*, Gurujī told me that He had rushed back to bless the shopkeeper. We did not question Gurujī, as there was no doubt in our minds that Gurujī had protected the shopkeeper from harm and had endowed him with His gracious blessings. Only He knows whom to bless, when to bless, where to bless, and how to bless.

## **18. GURUJI EXTENDS AKSHAY'S LIFE**

My family and I used to go to the astrologer very often, and when we did so in November of 2001 on Akshay's birthday, we were told that the coming year was very crucial for him and that his life span as per the horoscope was only eight years. In a couple of months when I went to the Jalandhar *mandir*, I discussed my worries with a *sewadaar*, who suggested that I should talk directly to Gurujī as He always says that the devotee should talk to Him directly without a mediator in between. The *sewadaar* told Gurujī that I wanted to talk to Him. Gurujī summoned me to His room, where I told Him about my visit to the astrologer and what he had said about Akshay's future. Gurujī said, "*Gurua de laad lag ke kadey vi buraa nahi hundaa.*"

*Panditaan noon apni life da pataa nahi hundaa hai, te o doosraan di life da kis taran dasange.*" This meant that whoever is being taken care of and pampered by a Guru cannot be harmed in any way, and that the astrologers don't even know about their own life, so how can they make predictions about someone else's life. Guruji asserted that birth and death is in the hands of God, and told me to narrate my *satsangs* to the *sangat* aunty who was doing *charan sewa* (massaging Guruji's feet); as I continued to narrate those, Guruji made me realize how often and in how many different amazing ways He had blessed me and my family. In Guruji's words, there are no coincidences, and all that happens in a devotee's life is by His choice and His supreme decision.

A week later, Guruji told me to come to Badhan uncle's house for a *satsang*. I told Guruji I would be unable to attend the *satsang* there as I had a very important meeting in Chandigarh, but Guruji ordered me to come nevertheless. So I reached Jalandhar at 9:30 p.m. from Chandigarh and went straight to Badhan uncle's house. Guruji was distributing *halwa Prasad* and gave me some too, and then told me to eat the *Langar Prasad*, which I gladly ate. Then He gave me more *halwa Prasad* and said that He had blessed Akshay with a long life as otherwise Akshay would not have survived after that day. He added that only He knows when and where His devotees should be blessed.

When we subsequently returned to Jalandhar *mandir* with Guruji, He instructed me to have a small silver *Om* locket made for Akshay and for Akshay to wear it. Without asking any questions, I gladly followed His divine command.

## **19. GURUJI BLESSES US WITH A CAR**

Guruji's ways of blessing His devotees are wondrous. In the summer of 2001, Akshay started insisting that he wanted a car, and since I was in an average paying job, I tried to postpone fulfilling his demand. On July 2<sup>nd</sup>, 2001, Dimple dreamt of Guruji driving an old air-conditioned Maruti car, which was beautifully decorated with flowers, and had a Jalandhar license plate. In the same dream, Guruji blessed us with that car. On July 4<sup>th</sup>, 2001, just a couple of days after Dimple's dream, I got an amazingly good deal on a used car, and to our bewilderment, this was the same car that Dimple had seen Guruji drive in her dream!

## **20. GURUJI VISITS MY OFFICE**

Guruji seldom visited *sangat's* offices, and I felt very blessed that He visited my office twice. On His first visit, I was in the court when He came, and my two subordinate colleagues, Goldy and Bawa, greeted and welcomed Him. When Guruji asked them why I had gone to the court, they told Him that it was a part of my duty. Upon returning to the office, when I was told that Guruji had visited while I was gone, I thought that my colleagues were joking and I chided them. That very moment, I saw Guruji's driver come in and he told me that Guruji had summoned me to the *mandir*. I went with the driver to the *mandir*, where Guruji told me that He had marked me absent in the office and had blessed my office during His visit. A few days later, He came to bless me and my office again. The office premises soon got changed, and I mentioned this to Guruji. He told me that there was a lot of negativity in that building, and hence He had blessed me to move my office to a different location. Once again, Guruji had protected me with His divine love and blessings.

## **21. AMRIT DARSHAN FROM GURUJI'S LOTUS FEET**

One day during the first week of March, when I was massaging Guruji's lotus feet in the Jalandhar *mandir*, the dry cleaner brought His clothes. Guruji showed me one pure wool T-shirt, instructed me to purchase a similar one, and gave me the name of the shop in Ludhiana where the T-shirt was from. I told Guruji not to wear such a warm T-shirt during this time as He could get prickly heat rash, in response to which Guruji replied, "*Inna time ho gaya, pher vi tu Guru nu nahi samjha.*" Guruji meant that it had been so long since I was His devotee, and yet I did not understand Him and His divinity. He said He neither feels hot, nor cold, and nor does He sweat. I begged for forgiveness from Guruji, but He continued to repeat that I had been coming to Him for such a long time and yet did not know about His power.

Guruji had given orders to Goldy, Bawa, and me to come to the *mandir* every afternoon between 1:30

p.m. and 2:00 p.m. to have *chai Prasad*. One afternoon when we went there, we saw Guruji meditating, and Chhabila, Guruji's cook, doing *sewa* by massaging His legs. Chhabila requested me to take over the *sewa* from him as he had been doing it for the past two hours, and was tired. But I refused as we had been told not to engage in *sewa* without Guruji's *agya*, and it was not correct to disturb Guruji during *samadhi*. Guruji had told us that when He is meditating, He radiates an enormous amount of energy, and blesses the *sangat*. At that time, He blesses the devotee who is doing *sewa* by creating an aura around the *sewadaar* to prevent any negative forces from hurting him. In spite of knowing all this, Chhabila and I exchanged places thinking that Guruji was in *samadhi* so He would not come to know. As soon as I started massaging Guruji's feet, Guruji immediately asked who it was and I said my name. He enquired if I had taken my *chai Prasad*, and when I said yes, He allowed me to continue massaging His feet. Then He complained of a burning sensation on the soles of His feet, and after I massaged the soles of His feet, He told me to massage His toes, which I did. When I started massaging His big toes, *amrit* started flowing, first from His toes, and then from the feet like a fountain! Guruji's socks and the carpet got soaked with the *amrit*, and there was fragrance all over; the entire incident was so incredibly magical! Then Guruji remarked, "*Dekha, tera Guru ki hai!*", which meant if I had seen and realized how powerful He is. He remarked that His body has *amrit* instead of blood. He explained to us that the reason He was in a human body was because it would not be possible for us humans to look at His true divine form and His incandescent aura with our eyes. Guruji also told us that we were fortunate that we had the opportunity to serve Him, as people must have immense devotion and dedication to be able to do *Guru seva*. He further emphasized that devotees can undergo *karmic* cleansing by serving Him, and by being blessed with His *darshan* and fragrance, as He is *MahaShiva*.

## **22. GURUJI BLESSES US WITH HIS JOOTIS AND SOCKS**

One day when Bawa and I went to Guruji's Mandir, Guruji had a devotee take out a big packet containing His *jootis* and socks. He presented three pairs of *jootis* and a few pairs of socks to me, and gave two pairs of *jootis* to Bawa, and He mentioned that He had worn those *jootis* about ten years ago; it was amazing how there was so much fragrance emanating from all those pairs. When I went home and looked closely at the pairs He had given to me, they all had His divine footprints and each pair was of a different size, five, six, and eight; Guruji, being God, could increase or decrease the size of His body whenever He wanted!

## **23. GURUJI'S CHAI PRASAD**

During one of our blessed meetings with Guruji, Goldy, Bawa, and I were doing *sewa*, and Guruji ordered *chai Prasad*. I was in the habit of drinking my tea very hot, and Guruji would drink His *chai* very slowly. By the time He had only had a few sips of His tea, we had finished more than half of our tea. Guruji, our benevolent God, divided His *chai* equally amongst us and told us to taste it. We tasted it and were enamored by the exuding fragrance.

One day, while doing Guruji's *sewa*, I became very emotional and told Him I was feeling so fortunate to be able to serve Him. Guruji then said that good *karma* is like a deep well, and that at the time of need, neither friends nor relatives come to help; only the Guru can save the devotee at that time. He advised me to trust only the Guru and said that in the hour of desperate need, nobody helps except the Guru.

## **24. SHOPPING WITH GURUJI**

One day Guruji went with Chabilla to the mall in Jalandhar. I was there with Goldy and Bawa, and even though I was scared lest Guruji scolds me for going shopping without telling Him, Bawa went to greet Him. As soon as Guruji saw Bawa, He asked Bawa where I was as He was thinking of me since that morning. Then we all went inside a men's clothing store together, where Guruji asked if the shopkeeper would give Him a discount. The shopkeeper refused and did not agree even after repetitive requests from all of us. Guruji looked at about one hundred and fifty trousers before finally choosing one pair, and told the shopkeeper that He wanted to wear a trouser with waist size forty inches and length of forty-two inches. The salesman was confused as Guruji's waist looked much smaller. Then Guruji chose two T-shirts also. I was about to pay the shopkeeper but Guruji did not let me pay. Much to our surprise, He took out ten thousand rupees from His pocket and gave them to the shopkeeper. He took the change back and kept it back in His pocket. We could not understand the significance of this whole incident, but then Guruji's blessings come in the most mysterious ways, and in some way or the other, the shopkeeper and us three friends were surely blessed that day.

## **25. GURUJI BLESSES MY FATHER-IN-LAW**

My father-in-law was Guruji's childhood friend, but did not believe in His divine power. They would often study together. One day, when Guruji was in the Jalandhar *mandir*, He told me to call the head master to meet Him. I reminded Guruji that my father-in-law was a teacher and not a principal, but He insisted on calling him head master. With Guruji's blessings, my father-in-law got promoted to the position of head master two months before retiring. Guruji was and can clearly see our destiny, and He would give us hints about our future too; it was us naïve beings who failed to understand His godliness.

## **26. GURUJI SAVES MY LIFE**

In 1998, when Guruji was at Empire Estate, I went with a friend of mine to meet Him. After *Langar Prasad*, we started to drive back to Ludhiana. The National Highway was under construction and hence the roads were zig-zag and uneven. My friend was driving the car while I was sleeping. Guruji came in my dream and commanded me to stop the car, and I immediately woke up and told my friend to stop the vehicle. As soon as he did so, a car came at an extremely high speed and crossed us; had our car been moving on the road, we would have probably met with an accident. Guruji saved my friend's and my life. Guruji always said that He would come in a devotee's dream only if He wished to, and that was also His *darshan* to the devotee. He said that when a devotee dreams about Him, it is reality and not a mere dream. This again goes to show that Guruji has His own exclusive way of blessing us by '*telepathy*', as He called it.

## **27. DIWALI WITH GURUJI**

In the latter part of 2002, Guruji had stopped *satsangs* in Empire Estate for a period of about forty-five days, and no one knew where He was staying at that time. My wife and I had separate dreams on the same night about Guruji telling us that He has become very weak ever since He began blessing the *sangat*. He indeed looked feeble in both our dreams. Then one day Guruji called me from Empire Estate, ordering me to come there on Diwali, and to bring Gaurav, Goldy, and Bawa with me. We were very excited, but when we reached Empire Estate, we saw that Guruji had lost a lot of weight, and He could barely walk. Guruji celebrated the festival with us and bestowed a lot of blessings upon us, and gave us *Prasad*. At midnight, we all witnessed an amazing incident: Guruji changed back to His original form and all His weakness was gone! Only Guruji knew which devotee He had healed and blessed. I can say with absolute certainty that it is impossible for anyone to be like our Guruji.

## **28. GURUJI GIVES A LESSON ON HUMILITY**

One day, Guruji asked me to come with Dimple and Akshay to Delhi on a Friday. As we passed Ambala during our drive, a *sangat* by the name of Raman called me asking when we would reach. I jokingly told him that we will reach Delhi tomorrow instead of today. He mentioned this to Guruji, and Guruji said we did not need to come if we were not reaching today. As soon as we reached Karnal, we were stopped and fined for speeding, and that was followed by the tyre of my car bursting about five hundred meters further. I realized all this was happening as I had lied, and I called Raman to convey my apologies to Guruji for lying to Him.

When we reached Empire Estate, Guruji told me in front of the whole *sangat* that I had tried to fool Him; I accepted my mistake in front of everyone and pleaded to Him to forgive me. Gracious Guruji had made me realize my mistake, and had taught me a lesson on humility at the same time by making me apologize in front of so many people. He then stated that when His devotees leave their homes, His blessings for a safe journey accompany His devotees, and stay with the devotees till they return home.

## **29. GURUJI KNOWS IT ALL**

One day, when Goldy, Bawa, and I were sitting with Guruji in the Jalandhar *mandir*, Guruji told us to take some luggage to His Dugri home. I requested Guruji that He allow us to stop at Ludhiana on our way back, but Guruji did not give me permission, and ordered me to come back straight to Jalandhar. We left for Dugri at 7:00 p.m. and returned to Jalandhar at around 2:00 a.m. Guruji had saved *Langar Prasad* and *chai Prasad* for us, and then He started to give permission to us to leave for our homes. I was thinking that it would be great if Guruji could have me sit in the *mandir* till 5 a.m., so that I could take the morning bus back to Ludhiana. But Guruji woke up His driver at around 3 a.m. and told him to drive me to Ludhiana. Only Guruji knew which problem He had saved me from, and my absolute faith in Him reassured me that He was protecting me this time too, just as He always does.

### **30. GURUJI BLESSES ME FOR FURTHER STUDIES**

One day, when I was doing *sewa* in the Jalandhar *mandir*, Guruji asked me about my studies and job. I told Him that I had done my graduation, and He instantly said I should go for postgraduation. My answer to Him was that I graduated almost twelve years ago and was also working, so it would be really difficult for me to study further. I repeated the same explanation when Guruji reiterated His suggestion. At that point, Guruji scolded me saying that a devotee should always obey the Guru.

When we went to Nainital with Guruji, we all stayed at a resort owned by a devotee named Sharma uncle, whose daughter was doing MBA as a correspondence course. Guruji advised me to also fill the form for this course as there was still time left to register before the deadline, and I did so just out of respect for Guruji, as I was quite certain that I will not be able to finish the course.

The books for the MBA course started arriving by mail, and I did not open them until one week before the exam. With Guruji's blessings, I was able to clear my exams and finish my MBA. This was possible only because of His grace.

Another amazing incident happened during my MBA. One morning during my exams, I experienced severe pain in my chest, as though someone was poking a needle in my heart. I thought my blood pressure was low and I called my boss at work. I told him that I was not feeling well, but was going to take my exam, and I requested him to pick me up when I would call him. My phone was on silent mode during the exam, and when I finally checked my phone, there were many missed calls from Guruji. After a few minutes, He called again and told me to come to see Him in Delhi with Dimple and Akshay. I told Him that I still had exams left, but He insisted that we come then. As soon as we reached Empire Estate, Guruji gave me *charan sewa* (the service of massaging His feet), and that made me sweat a lot. After that day, I never had any chest pain or heart problems.

One day during my exams, Guruji called me, but as soon as I answered, He disconnected the phone. Since only Guruji could make a phone call to the *sangat*, and not vice-versa, all I could do was wait for Him to call me again. I waited for Guruji's phone call for quite sometime, and then finally started to drive to Ludhiana. On the way, I met with a minor accident with a two-wheeler. As I was getting ready to take the driver of the other vehicle to the doctor, a Punjab Roadways bus overcrowded with passengers sped by me. After getting done with taking care of the two-wheeler's driver, when I was back in my car and driving, I passed the site of a major accident, and the bus that had sped by me was involved in that accident. I realized that Guruji had made me encounter the minor accident to save me from the major one. If my car would have collided with that bus, the damage to my car and to me could have been major. As always, Guruji, our savior, was watching kindly over me.



### **31. THE TRIP TO NAINITAL WITH GURUJI**

Guruji's nephew, Gaurav, had vacation from school, and Guruji told me to bring him to Delhi. When we were about to leave, Guruji mentioned that He was going to Nainital for three to four days, and He asked me to accompany Him. I readily agreed, and we left for Nainital at around 2 a.m. Our humble Guruji sat with all of us in the bus, and we had a lot of fun during our journey. The next day, He took all of us to Mall Road, and Sharma uncle, the resort owner, introduced Guruji to many people living in that area. Guruji asked one gentleman how come he did not have any children inspite of three marriages. Sharma uncle tried to correct Guruji by saying that the gentleman had married twice, but when the gentleman was questioned again, he accepted that he was married thrice. Guruji said He had blessed the gentleman with a son, and told him to come to *Bade Mandir* for His birthday and have *chai Prasad*. Then Guruji went to that man's shop and blessed his shop, after which He told him to take everyone for boating. The boat in which Guruji sat was being driven by a fifty years old Muslim man, and Guruji gave him five hundred rupees when He got up from the boat after the ride. The man initially was hesitant to take the money. Guruji then mentioned to him that the money would come in useful to bail out his son from jail and that he was a runaway in a murder case. Guruji secretly told him a way out of the case too. Thus, the man and his son were blessed by our benevolent God, our Guruji, who takes care of all, irrespective of their religion or caste. Two days later when Guruji secretly told this man to get a special test done, the man rushed to Guruji after the test with a positive result, exclaiming that his wife had conceived! She gave birth to a son, and Guruji named him Meharban.

One fine day when *sangat* was sitting with Guruji enjoying the warmth of the sun, one devotee said that the people in the city of Nainital are not used to such sunny days, and they must be finding it strange and uncomfortable. In response to this remark, Guruji explained to us that the sun was astonished to see His charisma, and hence the bright look of the sky! He further went on to say that the sun and the moon are like the two wheels of His chariot. He told us that if He were to even point a finger at the sun, it's heat would fade away. As we were all listening to Guruji, the sun got covered by clouds.

Guruji then took us all in a bus to Bhimtaal. By the time we reached there, the sky was laden with dark clouds and it began to rain. When we were returning from Bhimtaal after having fun, He jokingly said if we wanted Him to call the sun to shine in the sky at night, just to remind us of His omnipotence.

### **32. GURUJI IS OMNIPRESENT**

After my promotion I was supposed to move to Chandigarh. Even though Guruji had blessed me, it was a very difficult situation for me as I had never left my family before this move. I started to commute to and from Chandigarh daily, which was much harder than I had anticipated. Also, my attempts to find a rental accommodation there were proving to be futile. I was also facing trouble as far as food was concerned as I am a vegetarian. I was so lonely that I feared I would die alone and no one would be by my side. One day I finally liked a house in Chandigarh, and I was just thinking what to do when Guruji phoned me. He said that it would be very hard for me to live in Chandigarh without my family and that it would be difficult to get home cooked vegetarian food. He even went on to tell me

that if I would die there, I would have no family member present at that time. I was flabbergasted at these remarks from Guruji; He knew exactly what was going on in my mind! After that, I always felt secure even if I was away from home and family. This was yet another unique way in which Guruji blessed me. Guruji, our God, is always there with us everywhere for our protection.

### **33. GURUJI BLESSES MY CAR**

Guruji was not in favor of buying used cars as He would say it was not possible to find out the karma of the seller, the reason for the sale, and the frame of mind in which the seller was at that time. When Guruji was in Jalandhar, He really liked a Fiat car owned by a devotee, and when He was going to Delhi, He asked me to purchase a Fiat car. But there was no new Fiat car available, and with Guruji's permission, I bought a used Fiat car which I used a lot when I was in Delhi. Guruji asked me to locate a childhood friend of His who was then a dentist in Ludhiana. After quite a bit of effort, I was finally able to find His friend, and asked him to come to Delhi with me. At first, Guruji's friend refused, but ultimately he agreed and came with me to attend the *Maha Shivratri* function. Guruji also instructed me to bring Gaurav with us, who was in Karnal at that time. We stopped at Karnal to pick up Gaurav, had tea and snacks, and then resumed our journey to Delhi. A short while after leaving Karnal, the car started to give trouble, and the problem kept increasing after we crossed Panipat. I sent Gaurav in another car as he was carrying Guruji's *Langar*, and we went to a car mechanic, who told us to take the car to a workshop, and directed us to a gas station near Apollo International School. Guruji called me on my phone, and He told me to leave my car at that gas station and to come to see Him. He even sent some devotees to pick me up, and instructed a devotee to get my car fixed the next day. It was only at dawn when I finally reached Empire Estate, that Guruji went to His room. He is our parent, Who is always concerned about our safety and welfare.

Guruji asked me to drive the car of the devotee who was getting my car fixed. He said my father-in-law would stay with Him during that time. I was shocked to see that the car repair cost me thirty-five thousand rupees, and even the mechanic was surprised that so many parts had needed replacement and repair. Guruji called me to His room and told me to sell the old car and buy a new one. I explained to Him that I could not afford a new car. He reassured me saying that my job was going on with His blessings and that I would also be able to pay for my car with His grace.

When we were departing for Ludhiana, Guruji repeated twice that He was giving guarantee on the used car only till our destination. Sure enough, as soon as I reached Ludhiana, both the axles broke. I had to make Dimple steer the wheel while I pushed the car to reach home. Around 11 a.m. we got a call from Guruji reminding me that He had guaranteed the safety of the car only till Ludhiana, and He added that the axles had broken! He advised me to sell the car soon, and explained to me that He had done my *karmic* cleansing by transferring the effect of my bad *karmas* onto the engine of my car. Only God or an epitome of divinity can help us with our *karmas*, no one else.

### **34. GURUJI SAVES DIMPLE'S LIFE**

In June of 2004, I was posted for work in Chandigarh, and Dimple and Akshay had come to spend time with me. Dimple had a dream one night about Guruji telling her to apply *mehndi* (henna) on her hands for her birthday. In the dream, she went to her Ludhiana house after getting the *mehndi* put, and saw herself in a yellow suit. She dreamt that she had died and saw an airplane in the sky decorated with yellow flowers. There were two men and two women angels in that airplane holding yellow colored cloth flags, and they came down, took Dimple and flew away with her. Her neighbors tried to stop the angels, but in spite of that the angels kept flying towards their plane with Dimple. Then Guruji suddenly appeared in Dimple's dream, and held her arm, ordering the angels to go away as it was not yet time for her to go with them.

Thereafter, Guruji forbade Dimple to wear yellow clothes, and asked her to donate any yellow clothing she possessed. Dimple gave away all her yellow clothes except a few expensive yellow sarees, thinking she would get them colored with cloth dye. Meanwhile, Guruji came in my dream telling me what He had said to Dimple. After two years, He gave darshan to Dimple again in her dream ordering her to give away the sarees she had not donated previously to her sister-in-law.

Guruji often gave instructions which were to be followed only by the devotee He gave them to. Similarly, this color restriction was only for Dimple, not for any other devotees. Guruji has an exclusive way of blessing each devotee, and how He blesses each one of us, only He knows, no one else.

### **35. DIMPLE'S BACK PAIN DISAPPEARS**

Dimple had been suffering from chronic back pain for a long time, and her pain was getting worse by the day. One night, she dreamt of Guruji sitting in the lawn of *Bade Mandir* and talking to her, telling her to stop eating *rajma* (kidney beans); He instructed her to eat these beans only if they were a part of *Langar Prasad*, and not otherwise. Then He instructed me in Dimple's dream to kick her on the back with my leg, and I complied with His command. This was Guruji's mysterious, marvelous, and magical way of curing Dimple. She never had back pain again after that day.

### **36. AKSHAY RECOVERS FROM DENGUE FEVER**

Guruji always used to say that He tests the faith of His devotees from time to time. In August of 2005, Akshay had dengue fever, and was admitted to the hospital for treatment for five days. During this time, Guruji would call me at least a couple of times everyday, and would ask me how my family was doing. We had decided not to tell Him about Akshay's illness as we knew that Guruji knows everything and because we were certain that He was kindly watching over Akshay. On the fourth day, Akshay started to experience severe pain in the region of his appendix, and as his condition kept deteriorating, the doctors told us to arrange for blood saying that he might need to be operated upon. I rushed to Delhi to meet Guruji and take *Prasad* from Him for Akshay. When I reached Empire Estate to see Him, He summoned me to His room, and made me massage His feet for an hour. He did not ask me anything about my family. After having *Langar Prasad*, when I was taking

permission from Guruji to leave, He told me to take *Langar Prasad* for Akshay and Dimple. I did so and departed for Ludhiana. I had absolute faith that Guruji was aware of Akshay's illness.

The next morning, Guruji came in Akshay's dream. He was visiting Akshay in the hospital in that dream, and showed him two Ambassador cars, with Akshay sitting in one car, and our astrologer (who was admitted to the hospital at the same time as Akshay) in the other car. The car in which the astrologer was sitting fell in a river, and he died, while the car in which Akshay was sitting fell on a sandy plain, and Akshay survived. This was not merely a dream; it worked as a cure for Akshay, and very soon, he was discharged from the hospital.

### ***37. AKSHAY'S ABDOMINAL PAIN IS CURED***

The abdominal pain that Akshay had in the hospital kept recurring, but the doctors did not think he needed surgery. One day, Dimple dreamt of Guruji sitting on a *manji* (cot) in Dugri. In her dream, she, Akshay, and I were sitting in front of Guruji and I was massaging His feet. Dimple told Guruji about Akshay's recurring pain, and He told her to get a tablet from the pharmacy and have Akshay take it. The same day, someone recommended a child specialist to us for Akshay, and when we went to that Doctor, he told us to give Akshay one tablet for three days. Akshay recovered completely, and Guruji's blessings were the remedy for his pain.

### ***38. GURUJI BLESSES ME WITH OM DARSHAN***

Guruji used to bless His devotees with *darshan* of Om, Ek Onkaar, and Divine Light many times, and would say He will continue to do so forever. In 2001, we had a swaroop (photograph) of Guruji made by a professional photographer, and we thought of taking it to Guruji so He could bless it. My mother told us we were wasting money to go to Guruji, as He would send us right back. As soon as Guruji saw us and the photograph, He literally repeated the words my mother had said! He scolded me and I was very hesitant to ask Him to bless the photograph, so I gave that task to my brother and went and sat further away. As Guruji was conversing with my brother, I saw a big Om on His forehead, which stayed for almost five minutes. It was shining very brightly. I tried to show it to other devotees sitting with me, but no one else could see it. Then Guruji looked at me and told me that He had blessed the photograph.

### ***39. AWARD FOR THE BEST CEO, ALL WITH GURUJI'S BLESSINGS***

Guruji has His own unique way of blessing each one of us. When I was promoted to a higher designation in my job, I was invited for a meeting in Gurgaon Park Plaza, where the CEO and the best performer were supposed to receive awards. I was totally astonished when I was called on stage to receive the award for the best CEO! Not even in my dreams had I ever imagined that I would receive that prestigious award. After the award ceremony, I headed straight for Empire Estate to thank Guruji, and as soon as He saw me, He exclaimed, "*Dekhya Guru Diyan blessings noo!*" This meant if I had realized that this was a blessing from Him. Guruji then told me that there were many more divine blessings for me and my family in the future, and that He knows what is good for His devotees, and He rewards them when the time is right.

#### **40. GURUJI MAKES OUR JOURNEY TO AHMEDABAD SO SIMPLE AND SHORT**

After my promotion, I was transferred to Ahmedabad. My boss approved my request of moving to Ahmedabad after Guruji's birthday celebration. After some weeks, one of my good friends, and a Guruji devotee too, Parminder, also got transferred to Ahmedabad. We both went to Delhi to celebrate Diwali with Guruji, and were supposed to return the following day. He asked us how much time it would take for us to reach Ahmedabad. Estimating the distance between Ahmedabad and Delhi to be approximately fifteen hundred kilometers, we told Him that the journey would take us two days. We told Guruji that we would have to stop and stay in Jaipur on the way. He said the travel time would be only one day, and when I repeated that it would be two days, He chided me saying that the disciple should always comply with the Guru's words.

Parminder and I started our journey to Ahmedabad. We reached Jaipur just after midnight, and since neither one of us was sleepy, we decided to take turns driving so we could continue our journey. I prayed to Guruji to make us reach Udaipur before sunrise, and we were in Udaipur just before 6:00a.m. We found it hard to believe that we had covered five hundred kilometers just in five and half hours! On reaching Ahmedabad, we finally got some rest. The next day when I was in my office, Guruji phoned me and asked how long it had taken for us to reach. When I calculated the duration of our journey, I was baffled to have an answer of twenty-one hours! I told Him the answer and He said He had made our journey smooth and short. There is no doubt that Guruji takes care of every aspect of our life, whether it is a trivial matter, or a major issue. His blessings overflow in His devotees' lives as long as we have unwavering faith in Him.

#### **41. GURUJI BLESSES PASSENGERS IN THE AIRPLANE**

In 2006, when I was posted in Ahmedabad, I used to go to Delhi to visit Guruji atleast once a month. During one of those visits, I was supposed to deliver some *shabad* CDs to Guruji in Empire Estate. I requested Guruji that since I had to go to Bhopal on Monday, I would go there via Empire Estate so I could give the CDs to Him on my way. Guruji refused saying that Empire Estate is not open for any *sangat* on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Wednesdays. When I had the CDs couriered to Him on Sunday, He insisted that I should come to Him personally and have *Langar Prasad*. I was very happy that I would be able to meet Him and the next day I reached Empire Estate at noon, only to have a *sewadaar* give me *chai Prasad* and *meetha Prasad*. When I tried to assert that Guruji had mentioned that I would be able to meet Him and have *Langar Prasad*, I was told that He just wanted me to have the tea and sweets. Feeling very depressed about not being able to meet Guruji, I departed for the airport. When the flight that I was on was going to take off, there was a problem in the airplane's engine, and all passengers had to disembark. We were told that we would have to wait for another airplane, and then we dispersed for dinner. After finishing my dinner, I received a phone call from Guruji. He asked me where I was, and I filled Him in with the details of the airplane problem and the

delay in my journey. He told me that He had blessed the flight's passengers as the plane would have crashed had it taken off at the scheduled time. He said that just to save one devotee of His, He blessed all the passengers. Such is the

benevolence of Guruji.

Guruji then said to me, "I can do anything and everything. If a devotee has a bad *karmic* account, I can decrease it to ten percent, while I take care of the ninety percent. I am God, I am *MahaShiva*." He told me to enjoy life and that my flight would take off at 10 p.m. Sure enough, that is what happened, and I was in Bhopal just after midnight. Next morning Guruji called me to find out about my journey. I thanked Him for saving my life, and He reminded me to completely surrender to Him with absolute faith.

## **42. ALL IN ONE AND ONE IN ALL: OUR GURUJI**

Guruji always used to tell His devotees to have a direct connection with Him, without any mediators in between, and not to go searching for God here and there. He also insisted that the devotees should go home directly after being blessed by Him.

I had always wanted to visit the sacred town of Vrindavan, where Lord Krishna had spent His childhood. Once we made a plan to visit Guruji on Baisakhi and then leave for Vrindavan the next day. But during the night, Dimple fell so sick that we had to cancel our plan. This was Guruji's way of telling us that He is God, and that we do not need to go anywhere else if we believe in Him. He is all in one, and one in all.

Next month, we made another plan to go to Vrindavan, and decided to leave on a Sunday morning after doing Guruji's *darshan* the evening before. Our plan was to come back to Guruji on Sunday evening, and then return home to Ludhiana. However, Dimple had a dream on Saturday morning that she and I were in Empire Estate with Guruji. He asked her if she had ever done *sewa* of massaging His feet, and when Dimple said she had not done so, He told her to massage His feet. As soon as she started to follow His command, a two feet tall black colored marble statue of Lord Krishna appeared out of nowhere! As soon as Dimple opened her mouth to say something, Guruji stopped her and instructed us to keep watching. He told Dimple to keep the statue on His lotus feet, and as soon as Dimple placed it on His feet, it entered Guruji's stomach and disappeared! Then He told Dimple to take Him near the kitchen. With Gaurav holding Guruji from one side, and Dimple holding Him from the other side, they reached near the kitchen. Suddenly, Guruji's room got transformed into a Radha and Krishna temple, and both Radha and Lord Krishna were standing there, blinking their beautiful eyes! The whole area was ornately decorated with flowers, and when Dimple told Guruji in amazement that they were blinking and moving their eyes, He said to her that if she were to continuously look into their eyes, they would walk with her. Guruji then explained to Dimple in her long and magical dream that she need not worry about going to Vrindavan, and that even other Gods and Goddesses yearn to be blessed by Him as He is *MahaShiva*. He told her that thirty-three lakh Gods and Goddesses reside within His divinity, as He is the Supreme divine power in the Universe, and that He is above all. Dimple shared her dream with me, and we realized that Guruji had so lovingly given her *darshan* and cleared any doubts we had about His omnipresence, omnipotence, and omniscience.

## **43. SANGAT BLESSED WITH GURUJI'S CLOTHES**

In the year 2007, soon after *Maha Shivratri*, Guruji phoned me and told me to go

with Dimple to the Jalandhar *Mandir*. As soon as we reached there, He instructed me to call certain *sangat* families and *sewadaars*, and to distribute His shirts, T-shirts, trousers, towels, and His cholas to them. When we opened His closet, Dimple saw a beautiful white chola which Guruji had worn in 2002 when He came from Jalandhar to Delhi. She expressed to me that she wanted that chola, but I reminded her that we were supposed to distribute everything, and not keep anything with us. At that very instant, I received

a phone call from Guruji telling me to give the white chola to Dimple! He was in Empire Estate at that time, and yet He could see all that was happening in the Jalandhar *mandir*. Only God has such power. I followed His order, and gave the white chola to Dimple. Then we distributed all His clothing to the *sangat* there, and as per Guruji's command, I took His green coat for Akshay, and His bedding, comforter, and blanket for my family.

After the distribution of all the clothing was done, I requested all *sangat* to sit together for *chai Prasad*. While we were all having the *Prasad*, Guruji called and told me that there were some things in His bed box that had not been distributed yet. As soon as I opened the bed box, I saw two pairs of trousers and two T-shirts in a plastic bag. I had not kept any of the clothing for myself so far, as Guruji had not told me to do so. Guruji said that I should take one T-shirt and one pair of trousers as a blessing from Him. Feeling ecstatic, I joyfully did as I was told.

Our Guruji is extremely kind and caring. He knows what is going on in our mind, and when the time is right, He blesses us in a way that He knows is best for us.

#### ***44. GURUJI IS THE DOER, BUT HE WANTS US TO DO OUR KARMA***

Guruji used to call me on my phone very often. On my birthday in the year 2006, I keep waiting for His phone all day. When He finally called me in the evening, I broke down into tears and told Him that I felt so blessed to hear His divine voice. I admitted to Him that I thought He had forgotten my birthday. Guruji reminded me that Gurus know everything, and He blessed me. Then He asked if my father-in-law had called me and when I told Him that he had not called until then, He asked me who is closer to me, my Guru or my in-laws. Guruji called my father-in-law to ask him why he had not called me to wish me, and my father-in-law was with Dimple at that time as she was having a heart related problem. Guruji advised him to get Dimple's tests done for reassurance and added that she would be fine soon. Then He called me to tell me that He had blessed Dimple.

When we were taking permission from Guruji to leave after attending the New Year's Eve function in 2006, He told Dimple that she should lose weight, and even ordered me and my father-in-law-law to keep reminding her. The next evening, when we went to Empire Estate, Guruji was sitting in His room and He called me there to reinforce the need for Dimple to lose weight saying that not losing weight would give her a lot of health problems. I told Guruji that only He could help her, and He replied that He could help, but Dimple had to do her part too, otherwise she would not succeed. Guruji then commanded that Dimple should lose ten pounds in a month and forbade her from eating anything except soup and salad for a few days, followed by grapes a few days later. When we were about to visit Him in a month, Guruji instructed us to postpone our visit to Him by fifteen days, telling us that Dimple would not lose more than ten pounds weight until then. The next day when Dimple checked her weight, it was exactly ten pounds less than before. Guruji is the doer, but He wants that we should do our duty and try our best to strive

towards our goal.

#### **45. LORD SHIVA'S STATUE BLESSES US WITH AMRIT**

On one of the New Year's Eve day, when *Bade Mandir* was closed, Guruji ordered me to clean the brass statue of Lord Shiva in the main hall. As soon as the other devotees and I were giving the finishing touches to the statue, *amrit* (holy water) started to exude from the feet of Lord Shiva! It was a very baffling sight and we could hardly believe our eyes! We kept cleaning, and *amrit* kept flowing with Guruji's magical divine power. This was yet another example of His overflowing blessings on His *sangat* and of His miraculous power.

#### **46. A SACRED BATH WITH HIS BLESSINGS**

Guruji's dynamism is divine, and His blessings are bountiful. One night my wife dreamt of Him seated on His *aasan* (seat) in *Bade Mandir*, with long curly graceful locks of hair going down from behind His neck and shoulders. Instantly, a hand grew out of the *Shivlinga* and held Guruji's hair and pulled Him upwards. Guruji then beckoned to Dimple, and as soon as she bowed in front of Him to show her respect, He made holy Ganges river flow from His head and asked Dimple to bathe in it. In the dream, Dimple requested Him to call me too, but Guruji told her that this blessed bath was meant for her only.

#### **47. GURUJI BLESSES KADHI**

While I was in Ahmedabad, one day I had a strong desire to eat *kadhi* (a curry made of gram flour and yogurt with seasonings, onions, tomatoes, and vegetable *pakodas*). I phoned my wife, took the recipe from her, and started to prepare *kadhi*. It took me about three to four hours, and I was done by 10:30 p.m. I put rice and *kadhi* in a plate to get it blessed by Guruji, and He phoned me a few minutes later to ask if I had eaten *Langar Prasad* yet. Before I could say anything, He said that He had blessed the rice and *kadhi* that I had cooked! He was in Delhi and I was in Ahmedabad at that time, and who else but God can be kindly watching over every detail about every person!!

#### **48. GURUJI BLESSES LANGAR PRASAD**

Once when my *sangat* sister, Rita Narang, and her husband, Ajay, came to our house in Ludhiana for dinner, we shared *satsangs* of Guruji and ate dinner. Dimple had prepared *sewiyaan* (vermicelli) with nuts and raisins for dessert and had offered it to Guruji before serving it to all of us. Rita did not take the dessert *Prasad* at first. This was also Guruji's divine power at work, as He called Ajay around 11 p.m. to ask him where he was. When Ajay mentioned that he was at our home in Ludhiana with his wife, Guruji told Ajay that I had already informed Him that there was a *satsang* at my home. Ajay told Guruji that there were only two families, and Guruji told him that the number of devotees is not a criteria for a *satsang*, and when any *sangat* sits with Him to hear *shabads*, narrate or hear divine experiences, and eats lunch or dinner at that time by offering it to Him first, it is a *satsang*. The food is blessed by Him and becomes *Langar Prasad*. As soon as Ajay told us this, our attention immediately went to the bowl of dessert which Rita had refused to eat, and she ate it happily.

The next morning Guruji called me and reminded me that whenever His devotees



talk about His glory and share their blissful divine experiences, it is a *satsang*. He also told me that the food eaten by the devotees during that time is essentially blessed *Langar Prasad*.

#### **49. OM AND NAAG DARSHAN IN MY LOCKET**

It is not easy for our calculative human mind to understand Guruji's divine ways. One night, I dreamt that Guruji was in our house sitting on the sofa. He invited me to sit with Him, and I followed His command and started to massage His lotus feet. He said, "*Kalyan kitta*." This meant that He had blessed me. I looked up at Him, and He pulled my ear thrice, and touched my forehead with His finger. When I woke up in the morning, I narrated the details of my dream to Dimple and Akshay. We all felt that Guruji had blessed me in some way.

A few days later, the locket blessed by Guruji which I had been wearing for a long time got scratched, and when I showed it to Dimple, we saw an Om on it, and a few days later there was formation of a *naag* (snake) figure on it. When we visited Guruji on Diwali and I showed Him my locket, He told me that only God could have made the Om and snake on my locket, as otherwise it was not possible to alter the appearance of the locket. I instantly realized that it was Guruji who had blessed me.

#### **50. GURUJI BLESSES DOCTOR UNCLE**

A few days before Guruji's birthday celebration, when we were doing preparations, Guruji instructed me to go to Dugri and take His father to a good doctor as His father was sick. Dr. Gurvinder, a well known physician, who was working at the Civil Hospital in Malerkotla, prescribed some tests and medicines and then followed him up the next day. Guruji's father started to feel better. Initially Guruji forbade me to come to Delhi for His birthday celebration as He wanted me to take care of His father, but on the night of July 6, His father was fine so Guruji gave me His approval to come for the function. I felt so delighted and blessed!

One day Guruji called me to bring Dr. Gurvinder with me to meet Him. I told Him that Dr. Gurvinder did not believe in Him, but Guruji insisted that I should narrate some *satsangs* and bring him. At first the doctor refused to spare any time for us, but after multiple requests, he agreed to listen to me.

When I narrated some of my divine experiences, Dr. Gurvinder said that there is nothing above science to explain supernatural phenomena, but in spite of his opinion, I continued to talk about Guruji for the rest of the time too.

A few days later, Guruji phoned me, telling me to bring Dr. Gurvinder to Him. When I asked Dr. Gurvinder to come with me, he refused saying he was extremely busy. Then one day, he called me to take Guruji's address saying he was in Delhi for a conference and would try to meet Him. I believe it was again Guruji's divinity at work that Dr. Gurvinder's conference got shortened and he was able to spend two days with Guruji! Guruji called many doctors and professionals to narrate their *satsangs* in front of the doctor, after which he left for his hometown. Guruji asked me to phone him and ask him if everything was fine, and He told me that He had blessed his daughter. Upon my asking, Guruji told me that she had a psychiatric problem and that He had blessed her. When I called Dr. Gurvinder to find out how everything was at his home, the very surprised and overwhelmed doctor explained his whole problem and said that his daughter was completely fine now. Guruji, the gracious Almighty, cured the doctor's daughter with His blessings.

## **51. HE KNOWS IT ALL**

In 2002, I was posted for work in the Ludhiana office. I used to go to Amritsar for official tours, and it was Guruji's order that every time I visit Jalandhar, I should go to the Jalandhar *mandir* to seek His blessings. One day I was working till late, and thought that it would be hard to reach the temple.

Within a few minutes, Guruji phoned me and asked me if I had gone to the *mandir* that day, and I said nothing. He repeated His question and when I said I had not gone, He insisted I should go and have *chai Prasad* and He informed me that I would meet a *sangat* there with whom I should share some *satsangs*.

As soon as I reached the Jalandhar *mandir*, the uncle who lived close by requested me to narrate *satsangs* to his wife who still had her doubts about Guruji's supernatural power. We did not realize how time flew by and I kept narrating *satsang* after *satsang*. Around 10 p.m., I felt very strange and my hands and feet became very cold. I felt that perhaps my blood pressure was dropping. At the same time, Sudama (a devotee of Guruji and caretaker of the Jalandhar *mandir*) had a vision of Guruji going to His room inside the *mandir*.

As soon as I left the *mandir*, Guruji called me and repeated all the *satsangs* that I had narrated to Aunty inside the *mandir*. Sudama's vision was absolutely true and I was stupefied; Guruji's ways are so amazing!

## **52. A MONK LEARNS HIS LESSON**

Guruji would seldom narrate *satsangs*, and when He did so, the *satsangs* were of a totally different level. Once He told us a *satsang* about a monk who had come to meet Him. Guruji asked a *sewadaar* to bring *chai Prasad*, but the monk refused to drink it. He was rude to Guruji and accused Guruji of calling Himself God in spite of being so young. Guruji told him that since devotees' wishes would come true, it was them who started calling Him God before He did so Himself. Then Guruji offered *chai Prasad* to the monk again, which the monk refused to accept even the second time. He then told Guruji to guess his age, and said that he was three hundred and thirty years old. He challenged Guruji to produce milk from *sachkhand* (to conjure milk) for him. Gracious Guruji said to the monk that in spite of being so old he was involved in materialism, and told him that He, being God, could have granted the monk *moksha* (liberation), had he asked for it. Then Guruji conjured a silver tumbler and fourteen kinds of flavored milk, and the monk immediately understood that Guruji is *puran paramatma* (God, Almighty, and Supreme). He bowed to Guruji, pleading for forgiveness. Guruji told him that it is not age that determines divinity, it is the actions, and He also explained to the monk that He can take as many forms as He wishes at any time, and taught him that one should love the soul, and not the body.

### **53. MANGYA NAHI, MANYA KARO**

Guruji always kept reminding His devotees to keep obeying Him and not to keep asking for materialistic things. “*Mangya nahi, manya karo,*” He used to say, and would tell us that by asking Him for things, and making wishes, people undermine a Guru’s power and divinity.

It was Diwali, and Guruji was sitting on His desk outside the kitchen in Empire Estate. I was doing *charan sewa* (massaging His feet). He asked me why one should not ask Him for things. I told Him that it wasn't necessary to ask Him as He fulfilled our wishes without even asking since He can read our minds. Then He said that when we ask Him for certain wishes to be fulfilled, He has to grant those wishes even if they are not meant to be, but they are short-lasting joys. On the contrary, when He gives us blessings on His own, they come in our life as everlasting joy, not only in this lifetime, but also in the future lifetimes. He narrated a *satsang* about His time in Malerkotla College where He did His Bachelor of Arts course. He used to stay at His professor’s house, and had shown him many miracles and blessed him. He had even told the professor about the questions on the final exam before the exam took place, and had also told him how much He would score in that exam. They would address each other as Guru. The professor had a daughter but his wife wanted a son also. She pleaded many times to Guruji to bless her husband and her with a son. When Guruji did not say anything, she asked Him again and kept insisting even though He explained to her that even He was like her son. When she kept imploring persistently, Guruji blessed her with a son, but told the professor, that even though there was no son in their destiny, He had blessed his wife because she was just not willing to stop begging for a son. He further added that the son would live only for eleven years and on his eleventh birthday, he will depart from this world. He even told the professor which *shabad* would be playing at that time, and the time of his son’s death on his eleventh birthday, and told the professor to keep all this information totally confidential and not even tell his wife.

As foretold by Guruji, the professor’s son passed away on his eleventh birthday, and the professor did not disclose his previous conversation about this with Guruji to his wife. It was finally in 2002 that Guruji told professor to tell her why one should not ask Him for something. After hearing about the detailed conversation between her husband and Guruji years ago, she fell on Guruji’s feet and pleaded for forgiveness. Guruji said He was very happy with the professor who had kept his word and had kept all this a secret till he was finally allowed to share it.

This goes to say that Guruji knows what is best for us, and we need to have absolute faith in His love for us. We should surrender and leave everything in His hands, and enjoy what He blesses us with, rather than asking for our wishes to be fulfilled. We are mere humans, and we don't know what is good for us. Guruji, our God, knows it all. Surrender to Guruji, and experience pure bliss in His kind supremacy.

## ***54. THE NINE STEPS TO UNITE WITH THE DIVINE***

Guruji always thinks of our welfare. He said that if we human beings want to merge with, and finally become one with the Divine, we must climb the nine steps of the ladder which unites us with our Guru or God. Guruji told us that He makes the devotees reach the eighth step very easily, and at that stage, He allows the devotees to get a lot of importance and even fame along with several chances of *sewa*. That is when the devotees often start to develop an ego and feel that they are very close to Guruji. Very often they start to think they have power and are so close to Him that He will listen to everything they ask for. Infact at times, they even start feeling that they are as mighty and masterful as Guruji Himself. That is when Guruji makes them start climbing the ninth step on the ladder, but He takes away the first eight steps, and consequently they are left literally hanging midair without anything to hold on to. That is when such devotees fall down and then realize their folly. In Guruji's words, the ninth step of the ladder is EGO, and to skip this step we need to be overly modest and unassuming so our Guru can be with us to take us to the top of the ladder by bypassing the step of ego.

As Guruji was telling us about the nine steps, I said to Him that we are not even the dust of His lotus feet, and Guruji replied that His most cherished devotees are the ones who always stay with Him spiritually, and if He ever comes physically on this earth again, they will come back with Him. He then told me that I was not in the list of those cherished devotees at that time.

I pleaded to Guruji to make me a part of His cherished *sangat*, but He said it is not easy for devotees to reach that stage. Only extremely humble devotees can reach that stage by asking Him only for service to Him and nothing else. Even the most sincere of devotees sometimes fail in this arduous test of devotion. Disciples should always stay humble and serve their Guru. Guruji said He tests His disciples so much that it is similar to a lemon being squeezed till the very last drop of juice can be taken out of it. It is not simple and easy to get the mentorship of a Guru. The follower has to clear all exams that the Guru makes him go through. Sometimes, the disciple is even shunned by his or her fellow beings in this tough phase, and is left alone to pursue the path of extreme devotion with utmost sincerity. At such time, absolute trust in the Guru and the Guru's protection is what keeps the devotee from losing hope, and this faith ultimately helps the devotee to win the Guru's heart and earn His parenthood forever and ever.

## ***55. GURUJI'S SACHKHAND PRASAD***

Guruji gave *sachkhand Prasad* (blessed sweet which He conjured in a magical way) only to some devotees. We all used to long for that too. Once, when we were in the Jalandhar *mandir*, Guruji gave this enchanted *Prasad* to two devotees in a short time period of ten minutes. Those devotees had received *Prasad* from Him earlier too, and as I was thinking why I was not being blessed in that way, Guruji read my thoughts. So when I was serving Him a few days later, He told me that the *sachkhand Prasad* is given because of good *karma* in the previous lifetimes, and He gives it to those for whom it is conjured. He alone knows when and to whom it is to be given.

One day Guruji instructed me to drop a *sangat* couple at the I.S.B.T. Bus Station at Kashmere Gate in Delhi. This couple was blessed with the *sewa* of making *jootis*

(footwear) for Guruji and He had also given them one of the pairs as a blessing after having worn it. When the couple showed me that pair, there was fragrance emanating from the *jootis*. I touched the *jootis* to my forehead to pay respect, and when I saw the bottom of the pair, there was some white powder coating the sole of the *jootis*. I did not know what it was, but I tasted it. My excitement and happiness knew no bounds when I realized that it was *sachkhand Prasad*! The *Prasad* was so fragrant that I could feel the fragrance within me after tasting it. Guruji had finally blessed me with *sachkhand Prasad* in such a lovely way, and I am forever grateful to Him. Only He knows when and how to bless His devotees, and He does it in a special way for each of us.

## **56. BLESSINGS FROM GURUJI ON MAHA SHIVRATRI**

When we were making preparations for the *Maha Shivratri* festival in the year 2002 in the Jalandhar *mandir*, we all had been assigned specific duties by Guruji. While some devotees were decorating the *mandir*, Guruji was sitting with Sudha Aunty, Babbar Aunty, and uncle, eating *pakodas*. I was fasting along with some other devotees. Guruji said He did not understand why people fasted on *Shivratri* as it is a special day of festivities to celebrate Lord Shiva's marriage with Goddess Parvati. At that time, about fifty liters of lassi was delivered by devotees from Dugri, and Guruji ordered me to get three big slabs of ice. He then told us to mix the lassi with ice and water, and distribute it as *Prasad*. He forbade me to tell this to anyone.

On the same day, Guruji gave me five hundred photographs of His, and told me to distribute two of them to each devotee as blessings. There were almost twenty five hundred devotees in Jalandhar *mandir* that day. After having given the photographs as instructed by Guruji to all the *sangat*, I had fifteen photos left over with me, which He advised me to keep as *Prasad*. I kept wondering that if Guruji had given me five hundred photos to distribute two to each devotee, then how come I was able to give away two photos each to each devotee and still have some remaining! Only God can do such wonders, and Guruji is God. How He increased the number of photos, I still do not know, and never will. God has His own mysterious ways, and we humans are too ignorant and naïve to understand.

On the same day, Guruji was distributing *ber* (a fruit- Indian Plum) *Prasad* with both His hands. After a while, only one basket was left out of the eight big baskets of fruit, and about one fourth of the *sangat* was still waiting to get *Prasad*. I mentioned this to the uncle standing with Guruji, requesting him to let Guruji know. Guruji then told us not to worry, and kept giving the same amount of *Prasad* to the remaining devotees, and then gave the last handful to uncle and to me. As I was putting the *ber Prasad* in my pocket, Guruji told me that since the *Prasad* has His blessings, it should not be put in the pocket, but should be respectfully and lovingly eaten right then.

The same night, when we were supposed to return to Ludhiana, Guruji summoned Goldy and Bawa to check if there was something on the road where His car was parked. They checked and returned to Guruji saying there was nothing. He sent them back to recheck, and they returned this time with a few *ber* fruits. Guruji told them that those fruits were *Prasad* for them, hence He had sent them to look for the fruits. Guruji then blessed them and they ate the *ber Prasad*.

## **57. GURUJI BLESSES A DEVOTEE'S FAMILY IN LUDHIANA**

In 2002, Gurujī was invited by a devotee to his house in Ludhiana for a *satsang*. The arrangement was very extravagant, but when Gurujī was distributing *ladoo Prasad*, it fell short. The host was embarrassed and said he would order some more *laddoos*, but Gurujī told him that there were five big boxes of *ladoo* under His chair, which He had conjured for distributing!

The grandchildren of the host uncle were very scared to come near Gurujī, and it was only when Gurujī left that they told us the reason. They said that they had seen a live snake coiled around His neck and got frightened. We realized that Gurujī had kindly blessed those children by showing them His divine Lord Shiva form.

## **58. GRANTING SALVATION TO BIRLA AUNTY**

When I was in Ahmedabad, a lady devotee by the name of Birla aunty passed away. The next day, Gurujī called me on phone, and told me about her demise, and even though I knew about it, I did not say so. Gurujī told me that Birla aunty had achieved *moksha* (liberation), which is not easy for everyone to attain.

Birla aunty departed from the world in a very blessed way. On a Monday evening, she had come to meet Gurujī in Empire Estate. Gurujī was sitting on His bed, and she sat on the chair in front of Him. Gurujī then told her to call and talk to all her relatives, which she did. After *chai Prasad*, as soon as Aunty bowed at Gurujī's feet to take *agya* (permission), she took her last breath. To be able to die at one's Guru's feet is a big boon by itself.

Gurujī said that devotees come everyday to ask for their wishes to be fulfilled, but they are not worried about Gurujī's health. Birla Aunty had bought a special farmhouse for Gurujī where she grew organic vegetables exclusively for Him, and she would send baskets of organic vegetables for Gurujī twice or thrice a week. She would also arrange for organic fruits to be imported specially for Him. Gurujī often used to ask her that He could end all her family problems if she asked Him, but she said she just wanted to be blessed by Gurujī when she took her last breath. Gurujī told me the names of the very few devotees who had attained liberation and added that even though He kept trying to clear the *karmic* debts of His disciples, they wouldn't make any effort to cleanse their mind and left even that upto Him to do. Just because they came to Him, they wanted Him to forgive them for their bad *karmas*, and Gurujī said that He could see very well who came to Him for a selfish motive, and who came with a pure heart.

## **59. FORGET THE LOGIC, REMEMBER TO LOVE**

Once when we were sitting with Gurujī, He told us that when He was going to be born, all the Gods and Goddesses came to Him singing His praises. He told Them that He would bless everyone when He comes on the Earth in the human form, but only 0.5 % of His devotees would be totally beatified while the others would be stuck in 'if and but,' trying to find logic in His divinity. Only the 0.5 % would be the ones who would consider Him their God, and those are the ones who will be consecrated.

Hence, it is my earnest request to all of you devotees of Gurujī to please pray to Him only for salvation and not for materialistic things. Surrender to Him completely,

do not get stuck in any 'ifs and buts,' and rejoice in the glory of His divine blessings.

## **60. SACHKHAND PRASAD APPEARS MIRACULOUSLY**

I always had a desire deep down in my heart to see how *sachkhand Prasad* was conjured by Guruji. One night, around 1:00 a.m., Guruji ordered me to narrate a *satsang* in short to another devotee. After I had done so, He then told Joshi uncle, another devotee, to narrate his *satsangs* in short to that devotee. As soon as Joshi uncle started his *satsangs*, Guruji stood against the wall and the color of His face changed. I saw an amazingly bright yellow ray of light rapidly coming towards Guruji. He seemed to magically catch the light, and within a flash of a second, it transformed into *Prasad*! Guruji called Joshi uncle and ordered him to fold his hands. Guruji also folded His hands, and a few minutes later, uncle's hands unfolded on their own and we saw an enormous *ladoo*! When we asked uncle what Guruji had given him, he said that He had given him a very small seed in a liquid. This is how Guruji fulfilled my wish of seeing how *sachkhand Prasad* was conjured by Him.

## **61. GURUJI BLESSES AKSHAY ON HIS BIRTHDAY**

Guruji's love for His devotees is indeed selfless and special in many ways. Guruji Himself celebrated my son Akshay's birthday twice or thrice. On November 10, 2006, a day after Akshay's birthday, we went to Empire Estate to meet Guruji. He was sitting on His desk, sipping tea. I started narrating *satsangs* to the devotees present there in compliance with Guruji's order. Then Guruji told Sudha Aunty to call Akshay from upstairs, and as soon as Akshay came, Guruji gave him two pieces of *burfi Prasad* and wished him a happy birthday. There is certainly no bigger and better birthday gift than being blessed by Guruji on one's birthday!

## **62. GURUJI KNOWS IT ALL**

Guruji knows what we are thinking even before we voice it to Him or to anyone else. There was a very beautiful portrait of Lord Shiva in the Jalandhar *mandir*. I loved that portrait and had tried to look for a similar one in so many shops but could not find another one like that. One night, after we had left for Ludhiana after doing *sewa* at Jalandhar *mandir*, Guruji phoned me and told me to come and take the portrait of Lord Shiva from the Jalandhar *mandir* the next morning. He even joked with me saying that He was safeguarding the portrait for me till 9:30 a.m., and after that He could not do anything if someone else took it. Next morning, I rushed to the Jalandhar *mandir* and my happiness knew no bounds when He blessed me and gifted the portrait to me.

## **63. GURUJI'S DARSHAN AND BLESSINGS**

In early 2007, when I was posted in Ahmedabad, Guruji had the carpet in Jalandhar *mandir* changed and instructed me to reach Jalandhar to distribute the old carpet to the devotees. It was not easy for me to reach quickly, and Guruji kept calling me to come as soon as possible. When we were about to take permission to leave, Guruji asked me when I would come again. I told Him that my next meeting in Delhi was in mid-May 2007 and I would come to seek His blessings. But my meeting got cancelled and I did not go to meet Him. Guruji called me on phone and said, " *Aaj tujhe Guru bula raha hai aur tere pass time nahi hai, kal tere pass time hoga lekin pataa nahi mai kahan hoonga.*" He meant that He Himself was

calling me that day to come to Him, but I did not have time for Him. The next time even if I would get time for Him, He might be elsewhere. I asked Him why He was saying that, and Guruji said He could go to another country, or a forest. He warned me that He would disappear from this world just like sand slips from the hands if we try to hold it in our fists.

From 16<sup>th</sup> of May, 2007, I started having health problems. I was able to get only two to three hours of sleep, and had anxiety and restlessness. All this was Guruji's way of warning me about the forthcoming problems in my health. On 27<sup>th</sup> of May, I went to meet Guruji in Delhi and He asked me how I had managed to come to Him even though it was a busy time for me at work. I told Him what I was going through, and Guruji said it was great that I came to seek His blessings. I did not understand why He said that. When I asked Him after *Langar* if I could leave, He told me to wait, and after eating His *Langar*, He came and sat on His *aasan*, and narrated many *satsangs*. He mentioned that no *Mahapurush* can stay in Delhi for a long time as Delhi is cursed. He narrated the story of Shraavan Kumar and told us that when Shraavan was taking his parents for a pilgrimage, on reaching Delhi, he had put his parents' palanquin down saying that he was not being benefited by serving them. Then his mother requested him to take the palanquin out of Delhi, and as soon as he left the city of Delhi, he realized the mistake he had made in Delhi. Guruji said that there was a lot of greed, anger, jealousy, and bloodshed in Delhi, and in the olden times, the sages and monks had cursed Delhi saying that no *Mahapurush* would live in Delhi for long. He added that only once He leaves His body will people realize that Lord Shiva had come to bless them and they were so foolish and shallow that they could not recognize Him and kept asking Him for materialistic desires to be fulfilled.

Soon after, beloved Guruji took *Mahasamadhi*. And that is when I realized why Guruji had been beckoning me to come to take His blessings.

## **64. SHUN YOUR EGO**

Sometimes, some devotees would start to develop an ego, believing that they were very close to Guruji and that they understood His ways. Guruji would take a flash of a second to break that false pride. One night a lady devotee (Aunty) came to meet Guruji, and He made her sit on a chair beside His *aasan*. He kept telling me to narrate *satsangs*, and I followed His command. I told Aunty that Guruji never asked my name and where I come from, but would always know what I wanted. Maybe I was getting conceited. Then Aunty told me that she had come to see Guruji after almost twenty two years and He remembered her and blessed her. That is when Guruji told me that blessings have nothing to do with the number of years, rather they are related to one's *karma* and sincerity of devotion and dedication. Guruji told me that the lady sitting with us was very blessed, and that her husband was an I.A.S. (Indian Administrative Service) Officer, and was very honest in his work. Guruji said He used to ride with uncle on his bicycle, and that uncle was very humble and conscientious.

Hearing this, I felt ashamed that I was feeling very close to Guruji, and realized that all devotees are equal in Guruji's eyes.

## **65. OUR OMNISCIENT GURUJI**

Guruji is omniscient and can read our minds. When I was posted in Ahmedabad, I wanted to get rid of my old car and buy a new Swift car, but could not gather the



strength to take permission from Guruji. Then one day He called me and told me to go ahead and buy the new Swift, and trade in my old car. He knew all along what was in my mind, and gave me permission on His own when the time was right for me.

## ***66. GURUJI'S ORDER MUST BE FOLLOWED***

With Guruji's blessings, I was posted in Ahmedabad for a period of three years starting in 2006. However, within a couple of months, Guruji ordered me to change my posting to Delhi. When I told Him that I had signed a three year contract, He told me to look for another job in Delhi. I called my ex- boss who was the Managing Director of a well reputed financial company, and he offered me a job in Delhi with a handsome salary. When I spoke with Guruji over the phone and told him the details, He said nothing at first, and then told me not to accept the offer. I felt very upset and asked Guruji to reconsider, but He did not say anything. I went to meet Him after a few days, and quietly placed the letter of offer underneath His shoes. He asked me what it was and I told Him. He cautioned me not to accept the offer, and reassured me that He would have my salary increased in my current job at that time. It was no surprise that a few days later, my salary was increased in the company I was working for; I could not stop thanking Guruji for His blessings. Even though it was very hard to resist the new job offer and obey Guruji, I am glad I did!

## **MANGYA NA KARO, MANNO**

Guruji says, "Guruan tohn Guruuan noo mangya karo. Na maa, na baap, na husband, na wife, na bachche te na hi rishteydaar kam aaonge. Sirf ik Guru hi hai jo har waqt twaade naal khaida hoyegaa. Jadon waqt painda hai taa saare hi twaanu chchad jaande nein par Guru twaadi baahn kadey vi nabhi chchad-da. Loag sirf cheezaan mangan layi hi mere koal aande nein, koi changi cheez lain layi nahi aanda. Puran Guru da milna vi aasaan nahi hai. Koi virla hi hunda jo Guru tohn Guru noo hi mangda hai. Jadon tussi Guru tohn Guru noo mangde ho, twaade exam shuru ho jaande nein. Mai twaanu nimbu vargaa nichod denda haan, tey changi taraa twaanu test karda haan. Phil Mai twaanu apni pakki sangat wich entry denda haan. [When asking your Guru for something, ask for the Guru Himself. Neither your mother, nor father, husband, wife, children, nor your relatives will be with you ultimately. Your Guru is the only one you can trust as He will never betray you, nor will He ever leave you alone. People come to me only to ask for fulfillment of materialistic desires; no one comes to ask for the gift of spiritual enlightenment. It is not easy to find the mentorship of a divine Guru. Only seldom does anyone ask for the true divine gift of spirituality. When a devotee asks for being under the mentorship of a Guru and for true spiritual enlightenment, he starts going through multiple arduous tests of faith and love for His Guru. I squeeze the devotee like a lemon as I test His faith in me. Once the devotee passes these tests with flying colors, I accept him as my eternally loyal disciple.]"

As per Guruji's vachan, "Naa saadaa janam honda hai, naa hi maran honda hai. Asi apni marzi naal aande haan te apni marzi naal jaande haan." By these words, He meant that Mahapurush are neither born, nor do they die. They come in this world by their will, and leave their physical body in the same way too.

## ***GUPT PAATH, GUPT DAAN, AND GUPT SEWA***

Guruji always emphasized on three significant tenets which He said are a must for us to follow if we want to follow the path of divinity. According to Him, to be a good human being and His true devotee, one should engage in *Gupt Paath, Gupt Daan, and Gupt sewa*.

1) *Gupt Paath*:- Guruji always reminded all His devotees that prayer should be done in such a way that even the person sitting next to you should not know that you are praying. According to Him, prayer done with an intent to show off or attract attention will not bless the individual as abundantly as prayer that is done in a humble and docile manner. He advised that whenever the lady of the house is cooking for the family, if she silently prays while cooking, a lot of positivity is generated, and the whole family receives His divine blessings.

2) *Gupt Daan*:- Guruji would repeatedly tell His devotees that when donating for charity, the act should be so humble and secretive that even our hand should not know what the other hand donated. He was completely against publicizing one's act of donation. Now that He is even more omniscient than ever before, continuing to follow His command is the most *kalyankari* (bringing the highest welfare) act for us to perform.

3) *Gupt Sewa*:- An epitome of godliness and absolute humility, Guruji said that the purpose of *sewa* is defeated if it is done for name, fame, or for any kind of gain. Also, He strongly asserted that if during or after the *sewa*, the person performing the *sewa* hurts another fellow-being's sentiments, then the selflessness is washed away, and the *sewa* does not help in the devotee's *kalyan*.

# ***Om Namah Shivaya Shivji Sadaa Sahay***

## ***PART TWO***

Guruji was with us then, He is with us now, and He will be with us forever. Guruji's blessings are eternal, and His love is unconditional. He is our God, our guide, and our guardian, always illuminating our path of life with His divine light.

### ***1. GURUJI IS BLESSING US ALL***

Only Guruji knows His way of planning, no one else. After taking *Mahasamadhi* (purposefully and knowingly leaving one's body at the time of self-realization) on May 31<sup>st</sup>, 2007, He showed the present *samadhi* to Dimple in her dream only a month later. In her dream, Dimple saw that Guruji was sitting on His *aasan* (seat) in the *samadhi* and blessing the *sangat*.

### ***2. DIMPLE RECOVERS FROM TYPHOID***

One night, Dimple dreamt that she had departed from this world and reached Guruji's *dham* (pilgrimage, holy site) where Guruji told her, "*Aunty, tu idhar kidhar aa gayi hai, tujhe toh mainey nahi bulaya abhi. Jab time aayega, Mai tujhe apne aap bula loonga. [Aunty, from where have you come, I have not called you at this time. When your time comes, I will call you myself.]*" He introduced Dimple to some other devotees too, saying that Dimple and those devotees would come back to Him together once they leave the earth.

A couple of days after having this dream, Dimple had high fever, and it turned out to be Typhoid fever. She was taking strong antibiotics, and Guruji came in her dream once again, telling her to get the tests repeated. When the blood tests were redone the next day, they were negative for Typhoid. The doctors were baffled, and told Dimple to stop taking the antibiotic. Very soon, Dimple was fine. This is the greatness of our Guruji; in front of His supernatural power, even Science fails.

### ***3. DARSHAN TO AKSHAY IN PUNE AND DALHOUSIE***

After Guruji took *Mahasamadhi*, Akshay joined a boarding school in Satara, Pune, to start his eighth grade studies. Guruji gave *darshan* to Akshay in his dream, telling him to ask us to have him join a boarding school further north. Akshay had befriended a boy in the Pune school and used to share Guruji's *satsangs* with him, and before the vacation started, Akshay's friend borrowed the book entitled *Light of Divinity* from Akshay. When that boy took the book home, his grandfather, who was a devotee of Lord Shiva, got very connected to the book, and on seeing Guruji's photograph, he said that this was not a mere Guru, but *MahaShiva* Himself! He told his grandson that Guruji is an *avatar* and He is eternal. He was born by His own wish, and left His body in a similar way. This was also Guruji's *mahima* that someone who had never seen Him knew Him to be *MahaShiva*.

On our way back from Pune, Akshay and I decided to visit Shirdi and Trimbakeshwar Shiva Temple in Maharashtra. Guruji had ordained Akshay to wear

a locket with His picture in a black thread for a short span of time, but He had not mentioned when Akshay should take it off. When we received a black thread as *Prasad* in Shirdi, Akshay replaced the old black thread with the new one. We continued our pilgrimage to Trimbakeshwar, and when we headed out from there to start our journey back home, Akshay noticed that he did not have his thread and locket. We desperately tried to find them by returning to the Shiva Temple and searching wherever we possibly could, but our attempts proved futile. I was very worried for Akshay as I felt that he really needed to wear Guruji's locket, and when Dimple called a devotee in Malerkotla to request him to make a locket, the devotee told her to come and take all the four silver lockets he had with him. Dimple brought these lockets home and placed them in the temple of our home. I was still wondering how Guruji would bless this locket. That was indeed foolish of me, as I should have known better. That very night, Guruji did telepathy with Dimple in her dream, and blessed all the four lockets, instructing her to

have Akshay wear one of them and to give the other three to other devotees. Also, in her dream, Guruji told me to have some lockets made, and to distribute them to the devotees whose homes I would visit.

With Guruji's blessings, Akshay was granted admission to Dalhousie Public School [which is north of Pune, just as Guruji had wanted] without any interview or written test, and we started going to meet him once a month. In the month of July, the month of Guruji's birthday, we were unable to go to meet him. On Guruji's birthday, Akshay had a dream in which he saw Guruji sitting in the principal's office in his school. Guruji took permission to take Akshay out and even signed a form and permission slip. Guruji then told Akshay in his dream that He knew that his parents were not coming to see Akshay. In July, so He Himself had come on His birthday to take Akshay out and to spend time with him in Dalhousie!

#### **4. KARMIC CLEANSING BY OUR LORD**

When Rajnish uncle, a devotee, slipped and fractured his foot, my family and I went to meet him, and it was quite impressive to see his undeterred belief that Guruji must have done it for his welfare.

Rajnish uncle told us that Guruji says that if a devotee has a lot of bad *karmas*, then He may not give *darshan* to His devotee as that could intensify the effect of the bad *karmas*, and delay their *karmic* cleansing. That very night, Dimple dreamt of Rajnish uncle coming from Amarnath with Guruji, and Guruji gave her a folded piece of red cloth with a *Shivlinga* and *Nandi*, instructing her to give it to Rajnish uncle. We were hesitant to share the dream with Rajnish uncle as we did not know how he would react. But Guruji had already planned this, and with His supernatural power, He gave Rajnish uncle an intuitional message about the dream. Uncle called me to ask if Dimple had dreamt about Guruji and him, and it was then that I happily shared the whole dream with him.

These are the miraculous and divine ways of our Guruji, and how He blesses all of us. I believe that if you are connected to Guruji, He can bless you with His *darshan* any time, depending on the blessings He wants to bestow upon you and the *karmas* He wants to cleanse.

#### **5. MEDITATION IS A MUST, SAYS GURUJI**

One night, Dimple dreamt of Guruji sitting with several devotees in Dugri. He was

telling the *sangat* to be quiet and to meditate, but they were chatting. Guruji then took a stick and started to scold the devotees. As soon as He came near Dimple, she told Him that she was finding it hard to meditate.

Guruji then said to Dimple that meditation is important to connect to Him, and that is why He wants *sangat* to meditate. He said that an absolutely quiet and calm atmosphere is mandatory for meditation and for connecting with the Divine.

## **6. DIMPLE PREPARES HALWA PRASAD**

My family used to go to Empire Estate, but did not ever get a chance to prepare *halwa Prasad*. One night Dimple dreamt that we were all sitting in Empire Estate and Guruji told Dimple to make *halwa Prasad* when He returned from His room after eating *Langar*. He also told her to take Joshi aunty (who used to make *halwa Prasad* in Empire Estate when Guruji was in His human form) with her to the kitchen. Thus, Guruji granted Dimple's wish to prepare *halwa Prasad* and graciously blessed her.

## **7. MY GRANDFATHER IS BLESSED WITH GURUJI'S SHOES**

When Guruji spent His time in Empire Estate, my nanaji (maternal grandfather) and his family would often stay with Him. My nanaji requested Guruji to give him a pair of golden and red sports shoes that belonged to Him. Guruji told him that He would bless him with those shoes when the time was right.

In 2010, my nanaji got diagnosed with bone cancer and was bedridden while his treatment was continuing. He was more than ninety years old by then, and about a month before he passed away, I had a dream in which my nanaji was sitting with Guruji in Empire Estate, and Guruji blessed him by giving him His red and golden sports shoes. The same night, my nanaji also dreamt that Guruji blessed him. After that, my nanaji started to feel a lot better, and spent his days very joyfully before he peacefully passed away a month later.

## **8. GURUJI BLESSES MY FRIEND WITH A DAUGHTER**

Guruji came in Dimple's dream and blessed my friend, Hitesh, who is also Guruji's devotee, with a daughter. When Dimple told Guruji about it, He ordered Dimple not to speak about this dream to anyone except me until it came true. An year later, Hitesh called me with the auspicious news of the birth of their daughter. That is when I told Hitesh about Dimple's dream and Guruji's order to her not to share the dream with them until it came true.

Guruji used to say that He easily blesses couples with sons, but only couples with very good *karmas* are blessed with daughters. In His words, "*mundey taa asi beraan di tarhan wund diney ha in. Kudiyaan kisey kisey noon dindey haan. Kudiyaan mai karma waaleyaan noon dendaa haan.*"

## **9. AKSHAY'S TRIP TO AMERICA**

In July 2008, I joined a finance company in Delhi, and soon after, the economy went into recession. Several companies downsized and fired employees or closed their offices and stores. The management of the company I was working for decided not to cut down on the number of employees, but to decrease the salary of

all employees by an equal percentage. Life was getting hard with this financial crisis, and I decided to return to Punjab. The same night, I was with Guruji in my dream, and I told him about my situation. He told me to have faith in Him, not to quit my job in Delhi, and that He would bless me with the original salary. I did not leave my Delhi job in compliance with Guruji's order. Eighteen months passed by, and there was no good news about my salary.

Akshay was supposed to visit N.A.S.A. in Florida, U.S.A. with his school mates, and I did not have money for his airplane ticket. I decided to take a loan to help fund for his trip. Then came a pleasant surprise; my employer announced that he was going to give the employees a bonus in lieu of eighteen months salary, and he gifted us an amount equal to an year's salary as a special bonus! Guruji's words came true, and He blessed me so benevolently that I could finance Akshay's school trip to U.S.A. without having to take a loan.

Since Akshay did not have a passport, we took a letter from his school to help get approval, and were referred to Ludhiana for the passport. Dimple dreamt of Guruji sitting in His home in Dugri with Akshay, me, and her. Guruji smiled and blessed all of us in her dream, and the next morning, when we went to the Ludhiana passport office, Akshay got his passport without the officer asking us any questions. Guruji even blessed Akshay with a free upgrade from the economy class to a business class seat in the airplane!!

## ***10. GURUJI BLESSES OUR RENTAL HOME***

We had been staying in a rental house in Sarita Vihar, New Delhi, for about two and a half years, and my landlord wanted us to vacate the house. So we shifted to another rental house, but soon after moving, I started to have bad dreams. One night I dreamt of Guruji telling me to move into another house and leave the house which I was currently renting. The first lease was locked in for six months, and in spite of pleading to Guruji regarding the fear of losing money by breaking the lease early, He ordered me to still move. During this time, Dimple and I fell ill. Then a miracle happened with Guruji's blessings. The landlord called me and said that he was planning to sell the property and if I would vacate the premises, he would even return my security deposit! Soon after, a *sangat* aunty offered us a vacant property near her home without any broker fees. We decided on moving to the new premises as soon as possible, and Dimple dreamt of Guruji telling her that He had blessed the house which we were going to move into. In her dream, we then visited a devotee, Rajnish uncle, who showed us *jootis*, *cholas*, and other material things given to him by Guruji. He had kept them very carefully, covered with a sheet of cloth. Guruji told Dimple in the dream to see how securely and gingerly Rajnish uncle had kept His worldly possessions. Also, Guruji said to Dimple that He was so happy that He wanted to play, and told us to bow to Him and that He would pull our ears. He pulled all the devotees' ears and said He had blessed everyone in a unique and playful way.

This is our Guruji's *mahima*. With His divine blessings, we shifted to our new residence.

## ***11. GURUJI AND SACHKHAND***

Guruji wants all His *sangat* to shun all their 'ifs and buts,' and do good *karma*. After He took *Mahasamadhi*, numerous devotees started to wear white colored clothing. Some of them had been instructed by Guruji to do so, but the others had just

followed without being told by Guruji. We talked to an uncle who had been ordered by Guruji to wear white clothes, and he told us that Guruji used to say that only white colored clothes are worn in *Sachkhand* (where Divine resides) and so he was told by Guruji to wear white. Dimple and I returned home feeling sad that since Guruji did not tell us to wear white clothing, we will never be able to reach *Sachkhand* and meet Him in person. The same night, Dimple dreamt that she died and reached *Sachkhand*. She saw in her dream that it was a very lovely place, and there was a lot of *sangat* wearing white colored clothes. She then saw Guruji and bowed to Him. He asked her, “*Aunty, tu aithey kiwen aa gayi hai? [Aunty, how have you come here?]*” and told her that one does not reach *Sachkhand* just by wearing white clothes. “The person has to have good *karma* and my blessings to reach *Sachkhand*,” said Guruji, and then He told Dimple that she would reach *Sachkhand*, whether or not she wore a white dress. Guruji also showed her a few other devotees’ faces telling her that even those people were not wearing white, and yet they were destined for *Sachkhand*. After that, He gave her *agya* to go home. When Dimple woke up in the morning, she shared her dream with me.

Guruji used to say, “*Guruan naal dil toan te sachche manno pyaar karo je tussi Guru nu paana hai. [If you want to unite with your Guru and His divinity, then love Him with your heart.]*”

## **12. GURUJI GRANTS MOKSHA TO MY UNCLE**

Guruji blesses and helps in the *karmic* cleansing of all devotees who are in His *sharan* (protection). He is *MahaShiva* and helps the *sangat* attain salvation.

My father’s brother passed away about eight years ago. When we were living in Sarita Vihar, New Delhi, he came in my wife’s dream along with other family members who had passed away before him. He held Dimple by her arm and told her that he had come to take her with him. Dimple immediately started to chant *OM NAMAH SHIVAYA, SHIVJI SADAA SAHAY* repeatedly and dipped Guruji’s photograph in a bowl of water while chanting. Then she started to sprinkle water from the bowl on her uncle and the other relatives. As she did that, the relatives disappeared, but uncle kept insisting that he would take her with him. Dimple continued sprinkling the holy water on him while chanting alongside, and uncle mellowed down. He then blessed Dimple, and told her that he was not getting liberation, hence his soul was lingering on, but now that she had chanted and sprinkled the holy water on him, his soul was free and he had attained salvation.

## **13. GURUJI BLESSES ME ON MY BIRTHDAY**

Guruji is aware of what His devotees think and do. If we remember Him with a pure heart and sincere yearning, He shows His love for us in different ways.

When Guruji was in His physical form, He always used to wish me on my birthday. On my birthday in 2011, I was feeling sad and missing Guruji’s physical presence. That same night, Guruji gave me *darshan* in my dream and wished me a happy birthday! He gave me *Prasad* too, and blessed me.



## **14. SHIVLINGA DARSHAN IN DREAM**

On the morning of November 7<sup>th</sup>, 2011, Gurujī came in my dream and showed me a *Shivlinga*. In my dream, I was going to a holiday resort on the hills, where I saw lovely waterfalls. After hiking for some distance in my dream, I saw a temple, and as soon as I reached the gate of the temple, it opened on its own and I saw an incredibly radiant *Shivlinga*. The temple seemed to be very old and was made with small stones, without any cementing in between. In front of the amazing two feet tall *Shivlinga* there was an enchanting and elegant statue of Lord Ganesha. There were a few devotees standing around it, who told me that there is a custom of burning a piece of cloth here, and as soon as I burnt a cloth, a dazzling ray of blue light shot out of the cloth towards the *Shivlinga*. The very next moment, the whole temple started to glow beautifully with that light. It was a Monday morning, and I was certain that Gurujī had given me *darshan* by showing me the *Shivlinga* and the Lord Ganesha statue in my dream.

## **15. WE ALL DREAM OF GURUJI ON THE SAME NIGHT**

On the 23<sup>rd</sup> of October, 2011, I dreamt of Gurujī sitting on His *aasan* in Empire Estate. He called Dimple and me and blessed both of us. When taking *agya* from Him, I kissed His lotus feet, and was able to taste the divine *amrit* exuding from His feet.

The same night, Dimple dreamt that her father came to see her, and he happily told her that he lives with Gurujī and eats with Him too. He even mentioned that once Gurujī's cook put too much *ghee* in the food, and Gurujī told him to put less *ghee* in future. When Dimple asked her father in the dream why he did not ask Gurujī for a longer life, her father told her that Gurujī came Himself to take him and so he felt very fortunate and blessed. He hugged Akshay and Dimple, and then merged with the divine in the form of a bright light.

What was even more surprising was that even Akshay had a dream on the same night, in which Gurujī and Dimple's father (his grandpa) visited him and chatted with him. Gurujī told Akshay not to worry about his grandpa as He was taking good care of grandpa. Then both Gurujī and Akshay's grandpa hugged and blessed Akshay. Gurujī told Akshay He was aware that Akshay was not doing *Mantra Jaap* and instructed him to restart the same, and to meditate regularly. Saying this, Gurujī left, taking Akshay's grandfather with Him. Akshay told us about his dream when he woke up, and he restarted doing the *jaap* from that day.

It was certainly not a coincidence that Gurujī came in each of our dreams on the same night. It happened so only because He wanted to. This is something only God can do, not any human being.

## **16. WITH GURUJI BY OUR SIDE, WE ARE NEVER ALONE**

In February 2012, Dimple and I went to Ludhiana to spend a few days. After a week, since I had to leave for work and return within a week, I advised Dimple to continue staying there. As soon as I left home, I had an intuition with Gurujī's blessing that He would give *darshan* to Dimple in her dream. Upon reaching Ludhiana, I received a call from her and she confirmed that my forethought was indeed true.

When Dimple was alone at home, she felt she had passed out, and that a lady and a child held her tightly. She started calling Guruji for help, and tried to throw off the lady and child from the second floor. They tried to return, but Dimple went to the devotee living on the first floor. At that very instant, the door bell rang, and when Dimple opened the door, she saw Guruji standing there! Dimple hugged Guruji and He reassured her that while I was away, He would stay with her and so she should not worry about being alone. Guruji is with His devotees every moment, and we are never alone.

## ***17. MAHA SHIVRATRI BLESSINGS***

On the eve of *Maha Shivratri* in 2012, Dimple had another dream about Guruji. He blessed her by making her do His *charan sewa*, and she was delighted that *MahaShiva* Himself had given her this opportunity.

The same day, a devotee from Australia was there to celebrate the festival, and he was supposed to fly out that night. Dimple gave him two boxes of *Mithai Prasad* to take back to Australia. He refused, saying that he already had excess baggage. We reassured him that it was Guruji's *Prasad*, and He would ensure its clearance without penalty, and the gentleman finally agreed to take the two boxes. With Guruji's blessings, even though the baggage was overweight, the devotee did not have to pay any penalty, and the *Prasad* reached his home without any problems. Guruji is there with us every moment, and His grace blesses us at every step. We need to have faith in His divinity, surrender to Him, and follow His command without asking any questions.

## ***18. GURUJI CURES DIMPLE WITH COFFEE***

Guruji's divine sanction works in different ways for each devotee. We human beings cannot ever comprehend His miraculous ways as He is God. In the month of April in the year 2012, Dimple started to feel sick with fever, stomach pain, skin ailments, and other health problems. She had to undergo several investigative lab tests, and she consulted many physicians, but no one could figure out what was wrong. Then one night, Guruji came in Dimple's dream and instructed her to go to any hospital and drink tea or coffee. Dimple ignored the dream. She then had the same dream again and Guruji reminded her, but we continued to get her work up done to diagnose and treat her illness. Finally, Guruji came in her dream for a third time with the same order, and I took her to Apollo Hospital at 11:30 p.m. We had coffee there, and returned home and slept. The next day onwards, Dimple started to feel better, and the doctors were amazed.

Sometimes, we tend to ignore Guruji's dreams or instructions. We must remember that He is God, and every word from Him is a pearl of blessing for us, which we should respect and follow. Guruji blesses each devotee in a different way, and all we need to do is have faith. We don't know why He ordered Dimple to have coffee or tea in a hospital to cure her, but we were surely glad that we finally followed His advice.

## ***19. SATSANG BLESSED BY GURUJI***

I don't narrate a *satsang* unless Guruji instructs me to. There is nothing wrong in this, as each devotee has his or her own way of expressing their love for Guruji. I believe that since we have a connection with Guruji, He communicates with us and orders us as needed.

On the 16<sup>th</sup> of May 2012, Dimple dreamt that Guruji was going with us and a few other devotees to Aroma aunty's house for a *satsang*. Guruji was wearing a red *chola* and was walking with all of us. He then took His revered place on the *aasan*, and told me to narrate *satsangs* to two boys and two girls in the *sangat*. Then He told Dimple to narrate her *satsangs*, but Dimple could not talk inspite of trying. Guruji started to laugh in the dream, and Dimple's dream ended.

Aroma aunty wanted to host a *satsang* at her home only when Guruji instructed her to. On the 26<sup>th</sup> of the same month, there was a *satsang* at her house, and we walked to her home just like Dimple had seen in her dream. I could not see the four children Dimple had told me about, but as soon as the *Langar* was done, and Guruji ordered me to tell the *sangat* about Dimple's dream, I started to share the *satsang*. At that very moment, two girls entered the *darbar*, and bowed to Guruji. Dimple immediately recognized them as the two girls who came in her dream! However, we could not see the two boys who were in Dimple's dream.

## **20. CHAMATKAAR KO NAMASKAAR HAI**

Guruji came in my dream one night, in which I was in an old house in a village with another devotee, Sunil Khera uncle. Sunil uncle requested me to narrate a recent *satsang*, and somehow the whole scene shifted to the Jalandhar *mandir*, where Guruji's *aasan* was beautifully decorated, and the hall was filled with devotees. One uncle asked Guruji if he should bring *chai Prasad* for the *sangat*, but Guruji refused, and left His *aasan* to come and sit on the floor. He then magically increased His height, almost touching the roof of the *mandir* hall, and walked around the fish pond twice. Thereafter, He looked very weak, and came back and sat on His *aasan*. The *sangat* started crying seeing Guruji's feeble countenance, and even though a devotee brought water for Him to drink, Guruji did not drink it. I started to massage Guruji's hands and feet, and my son, Akshay, sat on His legs to help Him feel better. Guruji asked Akshay to come and sit in His lap, and upon my insisting, He drank a little water. When I asked Him why He had transformed His body from His usual state to such a tall personality, He said, "*Chamatkaar ko namaskaar hai. [Salutation to the miracle.]*" He stated that now-a-days, people have stopped believing in Gurus unless they see a miracle happen, and that since He showers blessings so generously, the *sangat* comes to *Bade Mandir* and to His *satsangs*. He added that if He would stop giving them what they asked for, then devotees would stop coming to Him, as everyone is interested in asking Him for fulfillment of their desires. Guruji lovingly told me that He would give even more graciously to each and every disciple if they would just be silent, as He alone knows what is good for us and when.

## **21. DEAL WITH YOUR KARMA, SAYS GURUJI**

We would usually come from Ludhiana to Delhi by cab, but in April of 1999, my brother-in-law and I took a train to Delhi for the first time. We did not know the way to *Bade Mandir*, and finally, after a ride in three buses, we reached Fortune Hotel. It was an extremely hot afternoon, and there was no transportation available from there for *Bade Mandir*. We kept walking in the scorching heat towards the temple, and kept discussing why Guruji has had the temple made in such a remote area that it is hard to reach there, especially if a poor person wants to go there. When we finally reached *Bade Mandir*, it was 3:00 p.m. In the evening, we took a bus to Empire Estate. The gate opened at 6:00 p.m., and we saw Guruji sitting outside His room. As soon as we bowed to Him, He asked us where we had been in the

afternoon. I narrated the events of the afternoon to Him. He replied, saying, "*Aiwen chotiyaan chotiyaan problem te Guruan noon yaad nahi karna chahidaa. Toon road te jaande huey Mainu yaad kar reya si, te aithey mere room te knock ho reya si aur Mai paath vichon disturb ho reya si. [One should not trouble Gurus for trivial issues and problems. You were remembering me when walking on the road this afternoon, and my meditation was disturbed because of your minor problem which was knocking on the door of my room here.]*" Then He told me that He is with His devotees every moment, but we should not trouble Him for petty issues as He has to attend to more significant problems of ours and of other devotees too. He said that we should ask for His help in solving our difficulties only if they are major, and if we have already tried our best but failed. He alerted me to the fact that some *karmas* are best taken care of by dealing with them, rather than avoiding them.

## **22. PRAY FOR YOUR FELLOW BEINGS**

Guruji always emphasizes that if we want to be blessed to the fullest, we should pray to Him for someone else, rather than praying for our own self. He would tell us that human beings are very selfish and self-centered, with little or no desire to empathize with others. Guruji, our God, is the giver, and the doer, but it is us who must humbly pray with full faith and devotion.

Our neighbor in Ludhiana went with her first-born child to her parents' house, and unfortunately, the child fell sick and passed away within a couple of days. The mother of the deceased baby was grief-stricken and told Dimple that her parents-in-law would never ever let her visit her parents again since the child died while he was there. When Dimple and that lady were talking, I was in my home temple, and while lighting the *jyot* my eyes filled with tears thinking of the mother's sorrow. I prayed to Guruji to bless her with a son within a year. With Guruji's grace, the lady was blessed with a son within one year!

It is my earnest plea to the *sangat* that whenever you pray to Guruji for yourself, please also pray for some other needy person you know of. This will ensure bountiful blessings for you from Guruji too.

## **23. GURUJI BLESSES A WEDDING CEREMONY**

Once an Aunty gave Guruji a wedding card inviting Him to grace the occasion of a wedding in her family. Guruji was in Empire Estate in those days. Since the wedding was in Jalandhar, Guruji wrote my name and cell phone number on the card, and sent it to me through another devotee with instructions to attend that wedding. Thereafter, He called me to tell me the same Himself.

We did not know the Aunty, but it was mandatory to go and attend the wedding as our God, our Guruji had ordered us to do so. I went with two more devotees from Jalandhar, attended the wedding, and gave an envelope with cash as a gift as per Guruji's command.

A few days later, when the lady came to thank Guruji for His blessings, she told Him that everything went very well, but she did not see Him at the ceremony. Guruji told her that He was there, and He narrated an account of the wedding ceremony, including the number of guests, the menu, and other details too! He then mentioned to her that He had sent His *sangat* to the wedding, and when He sends His devotees somewhere, He accompanies them too, as He is always a part of us. The Aunty was flabbergasted and grateful at the same time. Such are

the mesmerizing ways of Guruji, our kind Lord.

## **24. GURUJI BLESSES IN UNIMAGINABLE WAYS**

Guruji often reminded us to love His soul, and not His body. He would tell us that if we connect to His soul, then He will always be with us wherever we are, and in whatever form we feel blessed in. He would often say that He, Lord Shiva, and Guru Nanak Ji are all one soul and devotees should chant His name with every breath they take. Guruji lives within all of us, all we need to do is focus on our inner being and find Him.

Guruji's ways of blessing His *sangat* are extraordinary and unparalleled, and only He knows when and how He blesses each one of us. In the year 2002, during one of our meetings in the Jalandhar *mandir*, when Guruji gave Sunil uncle and me *agya* to leave, He cautioned us to drive carefully with our vehicles close to each other during the drive. He repeated His warning thrice. At a short distance from the *mandir*, we were stopped by four people, three ladies and one man, whose car had broken down, and they needed a ride back to Ludhiana. We drove by at first without giving them a ride in our cars, but Guruji's words resonated in our ears, and we returned to help them. It was quite late at night, and they had been trying to get a ride for a long time but with no avail. While the three ladies got into our cars, the gentleman waited for mechanics to come to fix his car. The ladies turned out to be devotees of Lord Shiva, and had been praying to Him to send help.

Guruji is indeed *MahaShiva*, and He undoubtedly knew what was going to happen on our way back, and hence had cautioned us to be wary while driving. Also, if Sunil uncle and I were not driving with our cars at a close distance, we would not have been able to fit the three ladies and give them a ride.

Our lord, the Master of the universe, had sent us to help them and had tested our intentions at the same time. Whenever His devotees are in any kind of trouble, Guruji is with them, whether they realize it or not. His divine love and blessings are always with each one of us, helping us deal with our *karma*.

## **25. FAMILY BLESSED WITH LORD SHIVA'S DARSHAN IN MANI MAHESH**

One night, Dimple dreamt that our family, including her aunt, were on a pilgrimage to *Mani Mahesh Lake* (sarovar), and the water level was very low. As she was telling her aunt that the lake was full of water when they were there the last time, she saw a shadow coming towards the lake from the direction of Mt. Kailash, and the shadow transformed into Lord Shiva. Even though it was a dream, we felt we had been blessed by Guruji as He comes in devotees' dreams only if He wishes to, and His dream *darshan* is as auspicious and blessed as His real *darshan*.

## **26. SATSANG NARRATED BY DIVINE HIMSELF**

At times, Guruji would bless me by narrating *satsangs* on the phone. On one of such incidents, when I was in Ahmedabad, He called me to tell me about an Auntie who had come from Mumbai. She had come to Him with a friend who had a health problem, which was declared incurable by several doctors. Guruji told me that as soon as she had bowed at His feet, He mentioned to her that she was meeting Him for the second time as they had met earlier too. She denied it and in spite of Guruji

insisting a second time, she said she had never met Him before. Then Guruji reminded her of the time twenty years ago by telling her not only about the neighborhood where she had then resided, but also her complete home address! He told her that He had come in the guise of a beggar, and had begged to her for water and food, and she had refused by saying, "*Hatta khatta hai, tu kuch kamm kar ke kyon nahi kamandaa? [You are so healthy and robust, why don't you work and earn money?]*" He continued by refreshing her memory about His repeated pleas to her and her denying them rudely. He told her that He had actually visited her to bless her and cure her illness as she had been a very pious and loyal devotee of His in her past life. Guruji then told the shocked devotee that had she given Him some food and water at that time, her suffering would have ended then itself. The Almighty, gracious Guruji then blessed and cured her with His divine power.

After He had shared this beautiful *satsang* with me, Guruji stated that many more people will become His devotees in the future, to which I responded by asking Him how more *sangat* would join if He Himself does not travel anywhere beyond the Northern part of India. Guruji, being God Himself, smiled at my naiveness, and then declared that He has infinite forms, and His true devotees can worship Him anywhere and in any divine form they desire or believe in. He then went on to say that in future there will be long queues of devotees to seek His *darshan* at *Bade Mandir*.

## **27. SIMPLY OBEY THE MASTER**

One summer afternoon, when I had just finished lunch in my Ludhiana office, Guruji called me on phone, instructing me to visit the Jalandhar *mandir*, drink the *chai Prasad*, and then leave without talking to anyone. Following my God's command without a second thought, I did as I was told, and upon returning to Ludhiana in the evening on the same day, I received another phone call from Guruji confirming that I had returned after doing what I had been told to do. He said He had done my *kalyan*, and even though I did not understand what problem of mine He had solved that day, I felt at peace knowing that Guruji was taking care of me.

## **28. NO 'IFS' AND 'BUTS'**

Guruji is always there with us, kindly watching over and helping us. It is very important for us to not question His command, and to just follow it with absolute faith and sincerity. Once, when I was on my way to Panipat from Chandigarh, I took a break for overnight stay at Pipli, which was on the way. As soon as I reached Pipli, I received a phone call from Guruji ordering me to come to Delhi to see Him as soon as possible. I tried to convince Him that it was difficult to visit Him at that time, but Guruji chided me saying that while devotees yearn for His *darshan*, I am saying no to Him. I pleaded to my Lord for forgiveness, and left for Delhi, reaching there around 9:30 p.m. As soon as I bowed to Him, Guruji instructed me to sit for *Langar* and then to wait for His *agya*. Upon returning from His room after eating *Langar*, He told me to share *satsangs* with a devotee, and He left for a walk. He did not allow me to leave even at midnight when He came back, and told me to continue narrating my *satsangs*. Finally, at around 2:30 a.m., He permitted me to leave and spend the night at a *sangat's* home, and depart for Panipat the following morning. My faith in my Guruji gave me the confidence that He was saving me from some kind of a problem, and without any ifs and buts, I complied with His command. Only He knew, and as long as He knew, I felt absolutely safe.

## **29. MAI TE SAI IKO HAIN (I and SAI are one and the same)**

In the year 2006, I could not go to meet Guruji on my birthday, so I decided to go to the Shirdi temple for Sai *darshan*. I reached Shirdi at around 5:30 a.m., and after getting ready, I bought a bouquet of roses to offer to Lord Sai. I kept doing silent telepathy with Guruji requesting Him, that since I had gone there to meet Him, I wanted Him to give me an indication that He was there in the Sai *mandir*, accepting my prayers and blessing me. Guruji loves jasmine flowers, but in spite of my desire to buy some, I could not find any. As soon as I was about to enter the temple, I smelt the fragrance of jasmine flowers, and I turned around to see a little boy holding jasmine flowers for sale. Delighted to see them, I hurriedly purchased some of those flowers from the boy. When I entered the main *darbar*, I gave the roses to the priest at first, and he offered them to Sai *Bhagwan* on my behalf. Then I gave him the bunch of jasmine flowers, praying to Guruji to please accept them and to my delight, the priest placed the jasmine flowers in Lord Sai's lotus feet! Feeling overjoyed, I thanked Guruji for His kindness. Guruji's words echoed in my ears, "*Mai te Sai iko hain. [I and Sai are one.]*"

A similar incident occurred again at Shirdi a few months later, and this time the priest took the jasmine flowers I offered and hooked them onto Sai's *chola*. Once again, my gracious Guru had accepted my offering, and all I could do was feel grateful and blessed.

## **30. NOTHING CAN BE HIDDEN FROM GURUJI**

During the days when I was posted for my job in Ahmedabad, I visited the city of Ujjain to see the *Mahakaleshar Jyotirlinga*. When I was praying at this holy shrine, Guruji was calling repeatedly on my cell phone. As soon as I came out of the temple, He called again and said, "*Kar litti Mahakal Shivlinga di pooja? Kamle, MahaShiva tere saamne taan tere naal hai aithey, taan tu mandiraan wich labhdaa pyaa hain. [Are you done praying to the Mahakal Shivlinga? You are so naïve, MahaShiva is in front of you and with you, and you are wandering in temples looking for Him.]*" I was speechless and embarrassed, and yet so grateful to be under the protection of Guruji, Who is *MahaShiva* Himself, from Whom nothing is hidden or unknown, as He is the omniscient Divine.

## **31. GURUJI'S 2012 BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION IN CHHOTE MANDIR**

In the year 2012, a couple of days before Guruji's birthday, a devotee, Manju Aunty, dreamt of Guruji coming to *Chhote Mandir* with a thirteen year old girl. He then spoke to Aunty, telling her that He had come for His birthday celebration and had brought Narinder's daughter with Him to attend the festivities. He also added that she had been with Him ever since she left this world. My bliss and contentment knew no bounds when I heard this, as it reconfirmed that my dear daughter had attained *moksha* and was under Guruji's divine protection.

The eve of Guruji's birthday is a very special time for all His devotees as everyone celebrates the birth of Guruji as an incarnation of Lord Shiva. Devotees gather in large numbers in *Chhote Mandir* and in *Bade Mandir* on July 6<sup>th</sup>, and also on His birthday on July 7<sup>th</sup>. In the year 2012, we were sitting in *Chhote Mandir* trying to

decide what color *chola* to dress Guruji's *aasan* with, and finally Sudha Aunty suggested that we use the same red *chola* which He wore on July 7<sup>th</sup> in the year 2006. With Guruji's blessings, seven cakes were cut and a lot of *sangat* attended the function with love and devotion.

Chhotu uncle, Guruji's driver, suggested that *halwa Prasad* be made in the night, and since only about one and a half kilograms of ghee was there, he decided to go and buy some more. Dimple advised that since there was going to be so much sweet *Prasad*, maybe *halwa Prasad* would not be needed.

Interestingly, Dimple had a dream a day after Guruji's birthday in which Guruji's hand emerged out from His picture, directing the devotees to sit down. As the *sangat* followed the divine command, Guruji came down dressed in the red *chola*, and took His place on the *aasan* and blessed everyone. When most of the devotees had left, the rest of us sat close to Guruji: Sudha Aunty, Sahni Aunty and uncle, Dimple and I, and Berry Aunty and uncle. Guruji asked Sudha Aunty and me if He should return, and both of us bowed respectfully but said nothing. Guruji smiled kindly and complimented Sudha Aunty saying that the *Langar Prasad* was made very well, especially the chutney made with sour baby mangoes. He then told us that there was one item missing from the *Prasad* and reminded us that the *halwa Prasad* was missing! He even said that He knew there was only a small quantity of ghee left, and while Sudha Aunty and Dimple were talking about it amongst themselves, He instructed Sudha Aunty to prepare chapatis and serve them with the green chutney. He added that it was alright not to make the *halwa Prasad*, as His blessings would reach all *sangat* who would eat the chutney and chapatis. After Dimple shared the details of her dream with all of us, Sudha Aunty made chapatis and served them with the green sour baby mango chutney to the devotees.

## **32. GURUJI FORGIVES**

Guruji's ways of blessing His devotees are exceptionally unique. In one of my blessed dream *darshan*, I was at *Chhote Mandir* on *Shivratri*. When I touched Guruji's lotus feet, He instructed a

*sewadaar* to bring the leftover *Prasad* from the plate He had eaten from, and told me to finish it. With a gentle smile on His divine face, He said that He was blessing me with *Prasad* that He Himself had eaten from. Feeling most fortunate to receive this blessed *Prasad*, I relished it thoroughly and joyfully.

A few weeks later, when I was doing *sewa* in *Bade Mandir*, Guruji phoned me, telling me to report to Him in *Chhote Mandir* immediately. I rushed as per His command and upon my reaching there, I saw him scolding some devotees. As soon as He saw me, He scolded me too, which made me feel very insecure and sad. I feared that He was not going to allow me to be His devotee any more. But as per my duty, I returned to *Bade Mandir* to finish the *sewa* assigned to me. When I returned to *Chhote Mandir* at around 1:30 a.m., *halwa Prasad* was being made, and among other *sangat* members, Pankaj Chandrashekhhar uncle was present too. Guruji ate a spoon of the *Prasad* and then gave some to Pankaj uncle, after which He ate another spoon of *Prasad*. Much to my bewilderment, He then called my name and gave me *halwa Prasad* from the same spoon He had eaten, remarking that He was giving me infinite blessings on the auspicious occasion of *Shivratri*!

I realized that Guruji loves His devotees, and if He gets angry at any of us sometimes and scolds us, even that is for our *kalyan* and our *karmic* cleansing. We



may feel that He has chided us for no apparent reason, but only He knows in what way He is blessing us at that time. Beneath the anger is hidden a tenderness and love for us, which is incomparable to any other love, for He is our parent, our sibling, our best friend, our supreme teacher, and our God.

### ***33. GURUJI BLESSES DEVOTEES AT A SATSANG***

Guruji's bountiful eternal blessings are a boon for all His disciples. Yet sometimes, one can actually perceive them till our inner core. When we were residing in the city of Sarita Vihar, there lived another Guruji's devotee on the floor below ours. Her name is Manju Aunty, and she has a granddaughter, Lishika, who is also a devotee of Guruji. Once when Lishika was at *Bade Mandir*, she had a vision of Guruji, and He instructed her to cook mixed *dal* and potatoes with peas for *Langar Prasad* and said He would visit her home that day. Lishika told her family about this, and they scheduled a *satsang*, and cooked the menu that Guruji had recommended. Though I usually find it hard to meditate and be in a state of *samadhi* at *satsangs*, that day I went into a state of deep meditation, and I saw myself in *Chhote Mandir*, requesting Guruji to come to Lishika's home for the *satsang*. He refused twice, but when I pleaded a third time, He got dressed in a black shirt and brown trousers, with red and white striped Puma shoes on His feet. I requested Him to sit in my car, but He beckoned to His driver, Chhotu uncle, to bring His car, and we reached Sarita Vihar, where Lishika lived, in a flash! Guruji asked me if He should visit my home first or Lishika's, and I humbly requested that He first bless all the *sangat* gathered together at Lishika's home. He agreed, saying He would spend only about ten minutes there. As He took His seat on the divine *aasan*, I came out of my meditative trance and heard Him calling to get the *Langar thali* for *bhog*. I called Manju Aunty, who immediately brought the *Langar thali*. When I took off the cloth covering the *Prasad*, I saw that someone had taken two bites from the chapatis! My absolute belief that Guruji indeed had blessed the *Langar* by eating some of it was confirmed when Lishika exclaimed that she saw Guruji in a black shirt, brown pants, and red and white shoes, sitting on His *aasan*.

### **34. GURUJI REWRITES DESTINY**

As a child, Akshay used to have many health issues. In his childhood, during the time he was in Patiala, he started to suffer from recurrent abdominal pain that did not respond to initial treatments inspite of going to multiple doctors. Some said it was a stone causing the pain, while other doctors said it was related to his appendix. Finally, we had him seen at the D.M.C. Hospital in Ludhiana with a friend who took him from Patiala to Ludhiana. When Dimple and I reached the hospital from Delhi, he was undergoing some diagnostic tests. These were followed by more tests soon after midnight. All this time, I kept praying to Guruji with the faith that all will be well and that His gracious blessings be with Akshay. Sure enough, in the morning, Akshay felt better, and the results of all tests were normal.

The next day, we visited my sister, and seeing an astrologer at her home, Dimple and I were tempted to talk about Akshay because we were very concerned. The astrologer prepared Akshay's horoscope and cautioned us that Akshay was going through a bad phase, to overcome which we needed to make certain donations. Upon reaching home, we told Akshay about this, and he clearly refused to follow the astrologer's recommendation, saying that we did not need to worry since Guruji is with us.

Early morning the next day, Akshay dreamt of Guruji sitting on a bed in our home with him, Dimple, and me. Guruji was chiding me for consulting the astrologer, and asked me to show Akshay's horoscope to Him. He kept it with Himself, and gave me a new horoscope, telling me to show it to the astrologer. At that moment, the astrologer we had consulted appeared in the dream, and was flabbergasted to see that Akshay's horoscope had changed! Guruji told the astrologer that since He is Akshay's guardian angel, He has rewritten His disciple's destiny. Who else but God can do this!!

### **35. GURUJI'S MIRACULOUS WAYS**

Guruji is always kindly watching over us, and even though we may not realize it during our happy times, we definitely perceive His divine energy at work when we are in trouble of any kind.

In one of my dream *darshan* of Guruji, He phoned me telling me that He was coming to my home with some devotees, and instructed me to buy twenty five liters of milk and twenty five dozen bananas. We were in Ludhiana at that time, and since there was not much *sangat* there in those days, Dimple and I were confused when I told her about my dream. Finally, we decided to buy and distribute the milk and bananas to the needy.

A few days later, when I was at a gathering, there was a priest sitting with me, and I told him about my blessed dream. He asked me my date of birth, and prepared a *kundli* (birth-chart), from which he interpreted that I was passing through a rough phase in my life. He was amazed and impressed that Guruji knew that so He had made me donate for the cause of charity to help lessen the ominous effect of the cosmic energy on my family and me during that difficult phase of my life. Guruji had graciously alleviated a lot of my misery without me even knowing about it. I don't have words to express how blessed I felt.

### **36. SHIVLINGA DARSHAN**

Guruji always says that unless and until He wishes to come in a devotee's dream, it is not possible for anyone to dream about Him. So His appearance in one's dream should be respectfully regarded as real *darshan*, and even though we may not understand the significance right away, there are blessings coming our way in some form or the other.

Dimple always wanted to go to the Amarnath *Shivlinga*. The all-knowing Guruji fulfilled her wish in her dreams more than a couple of times in His own magical way. In one of her dreams, the devotees were very scared to go towards the *Shivlinga* as it was in the middle of the sea. With Guruji's divine blessings, when it was our turn, only very little water remained, and Akshay, Dimple,

and I were able to have beautiful *darshan* of the *Shivlinga* by praying and walking around it too!

### **37. THE RIVERBANK RESORT IN NAINITAL**

In one of Dimple's blessed dreams, Guruji went with our family and some friends to Nainital. The resort where we stayed was built on a river bank and was gifted with lovely mango trees, and Guruji said He wanted to eat mangoes. Akshay started to climb a tree to fulfil Guruji's desire, but as soon as he started to climb the tree, he saw the gardener walking towards them with a basket full of mangoes. Guruji delightfully relished the mangoes and that was the blissful end of the dream. Guruji is not just a part of our life, He is our life, and every breath we take, we owe to His graciousness.

As Guruji had written the trip in our destiny, so it happened. In spite of all hotels being fully reserved due to the summer break's vacationers, we were able to find accommodation at a resort. It was the same resort which Guruji had shown to Dimple in her dream, with a river flowing by its side too! We stayed there for three days, and returned home rejuvenated with Guruji blessing us in dreams every night.

### **38. GURUJI GRANTS LIBERATION**

Our blissful experience inspired us to visit Nainital again, and Dimple dreamt that Guruji was with us this time too, and she was bringing cut gourd for Him to eat, saying it was good for His health. That very night, Sudha Aunty had a dream that a strange bubble was orbiting around her, and she found herself in her old house, and started screaming for Madhu and Sanjay. She immediately woke up very frightened, and took some time to settle down.

We did not understand this until that night, when we were all relaxing around a bonfire, and talking about Guruji. The owner of the hotel joined us and told us that the resort was previously a mansion, and a singer by the name, Madhu, lived there, and died in that mansion too. And as soon as the owner told us his name, we were totally amazed, as his name was Sanjay! We all believed that Guruji had blessed Madhu's soul by liberating it. His ways are totally beyond our comprehension, and only He knows how He blesses someone, and when and where He does so.

### **39. OUR BLESSED PALAMPUR TRIP**

One time, Sudha Aunty took some of us devotees to her estate in Palampur, which Guruji had blessed by staying there for a few days. We all boarded a bus to Palampur at night, and passed our time by singing and chatting merrily. At around 6 a.m., a devotee of Guruji called one of the passengers saying that Guruji showed her in a dream that many saints and devotees were riding together in a bus, including a Sikh couple. It was no doubt our bus which she had seen as there was a Sikh couple traveling with us. He also showed that devotee in her dream that we visited an old temple and had *darshan* of the *Shivlinga* there, which, with His blessings, we actually did on the following day.

We all made a bed for Guruji in our room, and went to sleep after our prayers. The next day, we went to *Chamunda Devi Mandir*, and then to the cremation ground in that area, which was supposed to bring good luck to all those who visited it. The story goes that atleast one body is cremated there every day, and if that does not happen, then an artificial body made of wood is burnt for that day. After a sumptuous lunch, we formed two groups, and while one group went for tea, the other group went looking for a Café Coffee Day. This latter group had hardly walked a few steps when a nearby building suddenly collapsed and debris fell on the ground! Luckily, a couple of devotees were only slightly injured and no one was seriously hurt. Guruji had saved us from a major mishap. On reaching our resort, we all sat and prayed to Guruji, thanking Him for saving us. Guruji showed His divine presence among us by gifting all of us with His enchanting fragrance, and we all felt blessed.

The next day, Sudha Aunty took us on a tour of the estate, where she had an *ashram* built for the monks who needed shelter. The *ashram* had not been stayed in for a while, and so the *Shivlinga* there was covered in dust. We all got together and cleaned the *Shivlinga* and the adjoining areas, which included a cremation ground here too. We could not understand why Guruji had sent us to a place where we came across a cremation ground every day, but we knew with certitude that it was for our *kalyan*. After all, Guruji is our God, and He knows what is best for us, anywhere, anytime.

#### **40. GURUJI SENDS US TO MATA NAINA DEVI MANDIR**

In one of Dimple's dreams, Guruji told her to go on a pilgrimage to *Mata Naina Devi Mandir*, and showed her rice and *rajma Prasad*. We both went with another devotee's family, and decided to spend the night in Anandpur and visit the temple in the morning. We did not have any hotel reservations, and yet we managed to get four rooms in a guesthouse. In the morning the owner informed me that someone had called and reserved four air-conditioned rooms for us in advance! It was definitely our revered Guruji, taking care of His devotees' smallest needs. We were blessed with beautiful *darshan* at the temple that day, and returned home soon after. We could not understand why Guruji wanted us to go there, but then, our duty as His *sangat* is to follow His order without any ifs and buts.

#### **41. AKSHAY'S KARMIC CLEANSING IN BANGALORE**

With Guruji's grace, our son Akshay was able to get admission in the Institute of Hotel Management, Bangalore. He was fortunate to meet more *sangat* there and began attending the weekly *satsangs* quite regularly.

One afternoon in April 2014, Akshay returned home from college feeling very exhausted. As soon as he fell asleep, Guruji came in his dream, dressed up in a shirt and trousers, and sat on the corner of Akshay's bed. He started conversing with Akshay, cautioning him that he was passing through a rough phase, but that he should not worry as He is blessing and protecting Akshay. Guruji told Akshay that He had passed on the ominous effect onto the fan and the light of his room, and instructed Akshay to look up at the fan and the tube light. Akshay saw that there were indeed sparks coming from the light and the fan, which had caught fire. Then Guruji advised Akshay to go and get admitted in a hospital, but not to worry at all about his parents not being there as He was going to be with him. He warned Akshay not to leave the hospital until the doctor officially allowed him to be discharged, and then He left Akshay's room. Upon waking up, Akshay saw sparks and flames being emitted from the light and the fan, and noticed that the charger of his cell phone was burnt. Around 7 p.m., he started having severe abdominal pain, and it kept worsening in spite of taking medicines with a nearby physician's advice. So he finally had a friend take him to Fortis Hospital from where he called me, explaining the whole situation to me, including his dream about Guruji. I transferred money into his bank account so the medical expenses could be taken care of, and Akshay reassured me not to worry as Guruji had told him that He was with him.

The next morning, Akshay's pain had subsided, and all the test results were normal, undoubtedly with Guruji's blessings. The doctors were very baffled, and after a few more hours of monitoring Akshay, they discharged him. Since then Akshay has been fine with Guruji's blessings.

Guruji always blesses His *sangat* even before they face a problem or encounter an obstacle in their life. What we might think of as a coincidence, Guruji proves that it is His will and His choice. Guruji's talking to Akshay in his dream, the sparks from the light and fan in the dream and then in reality, and Akshay's hospital stay, all was Guruji's planning to bless Akshay and help him in his *karmic* cleansing. Who else but God can be so perfect?

#### **42. PILGRIMAGE TO KAILASH MANSAROVAR**

Guruji is always attentive to our wishes and needs. My wife, Dimple, and I were

very eager to go on a pilgrimage to *Kailash Maansarovar*, and whenever I would express our desire, Guruji would tell me that God is within us, and we don't need to look for Him anywhere. One night, Guruji blessed Dimple with a dream in which He instructed us and a few more devotees to attend a wedding ceremony in *Kailash Maansarovar*. We went for the wedding and then for *darshan* to the holy place, after which we slept in a small room for the night. At midnight, a saint knocked on our door and handed us a small packet, telling us that it contained the blessed soil of this sacred place. Guruji hence fulfilled our wish to go to *Kailash Maansarovar* in a dream. And as if this was not a gift big enough, He gave Dimple *darshan* in another dream a few days later, where He Himself was at *Kailash Maansarovar*, standing and giving us His divine blessings.

### **43. GURUJI BLESSES ME WITH DEVI DARSHAN**

On the eve of *Navratras* in September 2014, I dreamt of Guruji sitting on His *aasan* and I saw nine goddesses waiting on the roof of *Chhote Mandir*. Guruji spoke to me, telling me that the revered goddesses were there to seek His divine blessings on the eve of the festival season. He blessed me with His *darshan*, and at the same time, He graciously allowed me the beatific *darshan* of the nine goddesses.

### **44. AKSHAY GETS TALLER WITH GURUJI'S BLESSINGS**

We celebrated Akshay's twelfth birthday in November of 2006 with Guruji, and as we were about to take *agya* to leave, He enquired, "*Akshay kinne saal da ho gaya? [How old is Akshay now?]*" Both Akshay and I got very nervous as Akshay was very short for his age. Then Guruji asked me my age and as soon as I answered, He declared, "*Daadi te jaoga. [He will be like his grandmother.]*" He then went on to say, "*Tere tohn vaddi height niklu eddi. [His height will be more than yours.]*" He ordained me to bring Akshay to Him everytime we visited Delhi and assured me that Akshay's height would increase everytime he would come to seek His blessings. Sure enough, Guruji's divine intervention was at work, and I am so happy that with Guruji's blessings, Akshay is now taller than me.

### **45. GURUJI SAVES AKSHAY AND HIS FRIENDS**

Prior to Akshay's twelfth grade board exams in 2013, he was taking extra coaching classes before and after school hours. One foggy morning, his friends and he decided to have breakfast outside, and as soon as he got in the backseat of the car, he realized he had forgotten his wallet. He immediately rushed inside to get his wallet. Within the next few seconds, he heard a loud bang, and returned outside only to see his friend's car rear-ended by another car. Fearing they might have been badly injured, Akshay rushed to check on his friends who were inside the car. With Guruji's grace, his friends were absolutely fine without even a single scratch on their body. As Akshay stood there in awe, he was blessed with Guruji's divine fragrance and it was then that he realized that if he had not gone to get his wallet, he could have been in the backseat when the accident occurred. Undoubtedly, Guruji, our merciful and compassionate God had saved Akshay and his friends from a major disaster.

## **46. BLESSED WITH DARSHAN OF MAHASHIVA**

In January of 2017, during a telepathy with Guruji, my wife, Dimple, saw a lady devotee come and sit on Guruji's *aasan* during a *satsang*. When Dimple asked the lady to vacate Guruji's esteemed seat, the lady walked away rudely, and a child came and sat there. Dimple scolded the child and asked him to leave too. Soon, Guruji arrived and took His seat, expressing disapproval of the devotees' disrespect and ignorance. An aunty brought a beautiful tea mug with a heart painted on it for Guruji. And it contained a piece of bread, twelve rupees, and a *maththi* (salty snack). Guruji blessed Dimple with the mug and its contents. Then the same lady brought several pieces of bread, which Guruji blessed and distributed to the *sangat* present at that time.

Thereafter, Guruji walked upto me and had me bend my head in His loin cloth. As I was getting totally enraptured by Guruji's divine fragrance emanating from His being, He blessed Dimple by also allowing her to have blessed *darshan* of His divine *MahaShiva* form, including the *Shivlinga* on His physical body form. The divine energy was more than what Dimple could handle, and she fainted. Upon regaining consciousness, she saw Guruji standing in front of her. He asked her if she wanted more sons, and Dimple just humbly expressed her gratitude for Akshay and prayed to Guruji to always bless him.

## **47. IT IS TELEPATHY, NOT A COINCIDENCE**

Guruji always used to tell His devotees that even if we are not in physical proximity to Him, He will come and speak to us through telepathy. He always asserted that our dreams about Him are never merely coincidences, as He will only come in our dreams if He wishes to directly communicate with us. He always reminded us that dreams and visions about Him are all a form of telepathy., either to bless us or to convey important messages to us.

During my telepathy with Guruji one night in March of 2017, I saw myself doing *sewa* in a room where Guruji was seated on His *aasan*. My Master commanded that I massage His back, and as soon as I started to do so, I was taken aback with dismay and disbelief to see that His backbone was curved inwards. Well aware of my feelings, He told me that He had taken the bad *karmas* of so many devotees upon Himself and that is why His spine was bent inwards due to the negativity He took upon Himself. He looked very sad and disappointed, and told me that in these materialistic and selfish times, the *sangat* is not trying to rectify their mistakes, and that dishonesty and manipulation in the name of God is getting worse day by day.

We are indeed very fortunate as our Guruji takes up most of our bad *karmas* upon Himself, leaving us with only a very small *karmic* account to deal with.

## **48. THE BLESSED KHICHRI PRASAD**

Guruji's glory has spread its divine light all over the world, and *satsangs* are being held in several cities in many countries all around the globe. When in physical form, Guruji often used to tell us that as years go by, even though the *sangat* coming to *Bade Mandir* and to *satsangs* would increase dramatically, only a handful of them will be truly sincere and ardent devotees who would follow His path honestly.

On the morning of 13<sup>th</sup> of April 2017, *Baisakhi*, Dimple dreamt of Guruji honoring a *satsang* at a devotee's home in Ludhiana. Dimple witnessed Guruji expressing His discontent, saying that with such a large crowd of devotees present, there was no place for Him to sit peacefully. Dimple followed Guruji as He looked inside the other rooms of the house, and finally He decided to sit inside a vacant room, and ordered Dimple to make *dal* and rice for Him, as He did not feel like eating the *Langar*. As per His command, she prepared the *dal* and rice, but when she opened the pressure cooker, she saw that the *dal* and rice had turned into *khichri* (mush). When she mentioned this to Guruji, He said He would happily eat the *khichri* and He did. While He was eating, He reiterated His concern that truly dedicated devotees would be very few in the coming years even though the number of devotees coming to seek His blessings would increase by the minute.

Our Guruji is an embodiment of complete and eternal divine purity, and all He wants from us is that we become good, honest, and humble human beings, and that we spread selfless goodness in the world. By following His path truly, we are sure to attain *moksha* (salvation).

## ***49. OUR BLESSED TRIP TO AUSTRALIA- ALL WITH GURUJI'S GRACE***

Guruji would often say to His devotees, "*Apne Guru daa swaas swaas Shukrana karya karo, thauno logaan nu pataa nahi mai twaada ki ki dhyan karda haan. [You all should thank your Guru with every breath; you have no idea in how many uncountable ways I take care of you and bless you.]*" When some of His devotees are passing through a difficult time in their life and are facing unfavorable circumstances, Guruji often makes them move from one city or country to another, temporarily or permanently. When He was in His human form, He would tell us that He made the devotees move so He could bless them, and work on their adverse situation to make it conducive for them in due course of time.

In September of 2016, I resigned from my job. We thought of visiting Akshay in Australia, but since I did not have any salary statements as proof of income, it was getting difficult for me to apply for a visa. Finally, one of my friends gave me the contact information of a travel agent in Ludhiana, and even though I went with the intention of applying for a visa for only my wife, the travel agent insisted that I should apply too. Surprisingly, we both were granted the visa for one year for Australia.

We were supposed to leave for Australia on the 12<sup>th</sup> of May 2017. The night before, Guruji came and blessed both Dimple and me by telepathy. In Dimple's dream, He started to look inside Dimple's shopping bags asking her what she had shopped for in Australia, and in my dream, He commanded me to do His *charan sewa*, and leave the rest to Him.

A day before our departure, when our son, Akshay, checked us in online, he was able to get window and aisle seats for us together for the Delhi to Hongkong segment, but for the onward journey to Sydney, He could only reserve a window and middle seat. I told him that he had done his best, and that he should leave it to Guruji to make our journey comfortable. When we boarded the airplane for Sydney, the flight was completely full, except for the aisle seat next to us, and we were able to use that seat and travel comfortably. This was possible only with the divine grace of



Guruji, Who kindly watches over His *sangat* every moment.

In Australia, Dimple and I stayed overnight at a Guruji's devotee's home. We were woken up at dawn by Guruji's *swaroop* (beautiful portrait) dropping on us, and I immediately hung it respectfully on the picture hook. Just before I woke up, I was dreaming about a *satsang* at Dimple Dhiman aunty's home, and as I was suggesting to her in my dream that they have enough place on the second floor to do the *satsang*, I saw Guruji seated on His *aasan* in their house. My wife and another lady devotee were sitting at His lotus feet, and Guruji asked my wife, Dimple, how much the maximum allowed expense was on her credit card. When Dimple told Him that it was Rs. 2,00,000, Guruji told her that from then on it would be Rs. 8,00,000. Hearing this, the other lady was surprised, and Guruji told her that He blesses His devotees in more ways than anyone can even imagine. We did not understand which limit Guruji had raised for Dimple, but then it is not the devotee's right to question a Guru, it is just His duty to consider it as a blessing and feel grateful.

We were supposed to return to India on the 28<sup>th</sup> June 2017. About ten minutes before boarding, the flight crew announced that there was a problem in the engine that needed to be fixed, and instead of the estimated one hour, it took the personnel three hours before they could allow the airplane to take off. Consequently, we missed the connecting flight from Hongkong to Delhi. We were put on a flight to Bangalore, from where we then boarded a flight to Delhi. Dimple and I took this as Guruji's blessing, because whatever He does is for the devotees' welfare. On the 29<sup>th</sup>, we attended a *satsang* in Delhi, and then left for Ludhiana the next morning. Our car met with an accident on our way to Ludhiana, but with our Guruji's blessings, we both did not get injured and reached Ludhiana safely.

Unwavering faith and absolute surrender to Guruji have always helped us in any adverse situation we encounter, as we know that with the Lord's divine protection, we are always safe.

## ***50. GURUJI SAVES AKSHAY FROM ANOTHER ACCIDENT***

Once when Akshay was driving on a busy road during peak traffic time in Sydney, a man came and knocked at his window when he was at a red light. The man told Akshay to check the tyres of his car as one of them looked flat. Akshay stopped the car as soon as he crossed the intersection at the green signal, and checked the tyres of his car. There was no puncture in any of the tyres, and Akshay vocally abused the stranger as he felt he was unnecessarily delayed. After a few minutes of driving, he came across the scene of an accident involving two cars and a tanker, with the oil having spilled from the tanker onto the road. It sent chills down his spine realizing that one of those involved cars could have been his, had it not been for the stranger who had stopped him. Guruji had graciously saved Akshay, and though he felt guilty for having negative feelings towards the stranger, he felt extremely grateful to Guruji and prayed to Him for forgiveness.

Guruji is always with us, it is us naïve devotees who forget that He is taking care of each one of us at every moment in time, wherever we might be.

Guruji is the human incarnation of Lord Shiva. In Guruji's words, "*Mai light haan, taan Mai hi Om taan Ek Onkar haan. Brahma, Vishnu, Mahesh mere vichon aaye ne. Mera na janam honda hai, na Mai kadi mardaa haan. Mai apni marzi naal ais dharti te aanda haan, aur apni marzi naal jaanda haan. Tussi sab bade kismat waaley ho jo meri sharan wich ho. Mai taan parmatma haan. Naa mere kolon pehlaan koi si, taan naa mere aggey koi hovega. Pehle vi Mai si, hun vi Mai haan, taan aggey vi Mai hi hovangaa. Naa Mai kisi tohn goodh mantra litta hai, na kisi nu ditte hai. Mai taan tussi logaan nu vehem tohn kaddan layi taan jaagrit karan aayaa haan. [I am the radiant divine light, and Om and Ek Onkar are all embodied in my divinity. I am the creator of Brahma, Vishnu, and Mahesh. I am neither ever born, nor do I ever cease to exist. I come on earth when I wish to, and leave my physical body by my own choice. You all are extremely fortunate to be under my protection. I am the Supreme Lord. I neither have a predecessor, nor do I leave behind a successor. It was Me before, it is Me now, and it will be Me forever in the future. I have not been given any mysterious and secret mantra by anyone, and neither have I given the same to anyone. I have taken birth in human form to convince human beings to abandon superstitions and to enlighten you all.]"*

## ***ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS***

First and foremost, I humbly thank my God, my guardian, and my guide, my divine father Guruji, without Whose blessings I would not have been here.

My very humble salutation to Shri Mast Ramji (Bapu ji) and late Mata ji for giving birth to the divine incarnation of Lord Shiva, in the form of our dearest Guruji. I thank my best friend, my wife, Dimple, for her motivation and continued encouragement throughout the writing process of this sacred book. My sincere appreciation for my son, Akshay, for his loving help and support.

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It has given me great satisfaction and joy to share my experiences during my journey with Guruji. I earnestly hope that reading this book helps the devotees to connect deeply with Guruji by strengthening their faith in His divine power and godliness.

## ***ABOUT MYSELF***

I was born in a middle class business family on November 25<sup>th</sup>, 1969, in a small town called Ahmedgarh, in the Sangrur District of Punjab. My family members were devotees of Lord Shiva and Mata Naina Devi, and I started to pray to Lord Shiva when I was five years old. My aunt taught me how to chant with rosary beads, and I would recite mantras with the rosary daily. I loved reading the Ramayana, Shiv Purana, and the Bhagwad Gita.

I completed my college studies from Arya College, Ludhiana, and got married to Dimple in the year 1992. Under the effect of black magic performed by someone on my wife, she started to suffer from numerous physical and mental problems. No kind of treatment was helping, and we were very disheartened. There came a time when I stopped praying and chanting Lord Shiva's name. One day, in the year 1996, a very dear uncle of mine, who was extremely spiritual, visited us. He advised me to resume my prayers saying that I was already ninety nine percent connected to Lord Shiva, and only one percent was then pending. I complied with his suggestion, and a few days later, my aunt told us about Guruji and His glory. On *Maha Shivratri* in the same year, my mother and brother visited Guruji and returned home singing songs of praise and reverence for Him. My own amazing journey with Guruji began in 1996, on the festival of Baisakhi, when I met my dear God in person for the first time. I have no words to express my gratitude to Guruji for taking my family and me in His *sharan*, and it is my earnest plea to Him to forever keep me at His divine lotus feet, for that is where I find peace and true bliss.