

JAI GURUJI

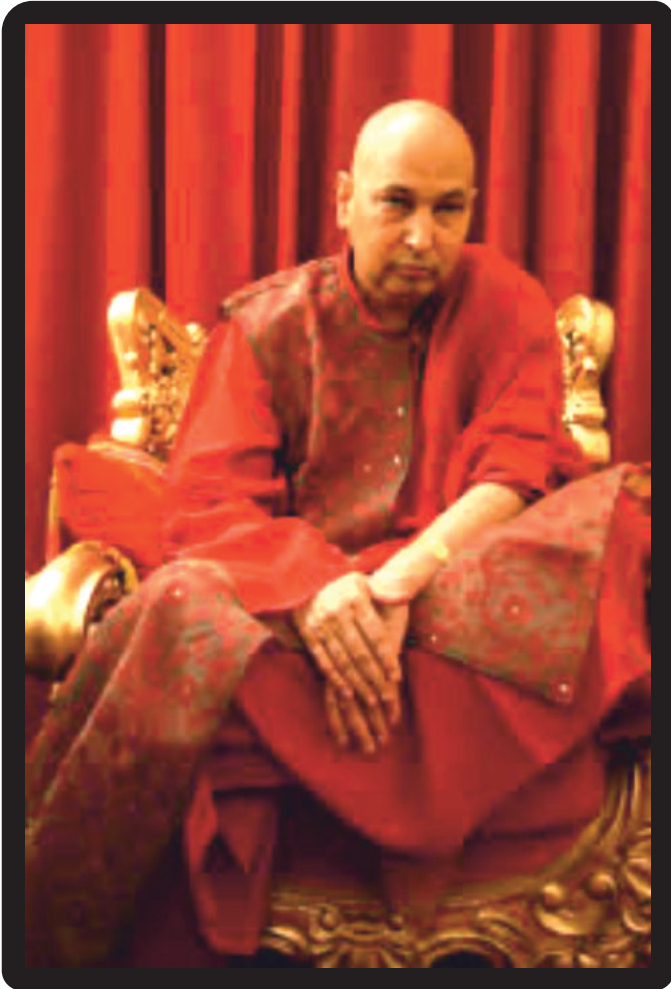


21
SHADES
of
DIVINITY

PREFACE

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Guruji Himself has instructed me to write this book . Every word , every thought, every analogy has been inspired and communicated by Him as I sat before His portrait to pen each word. I had been nurturing the desire to write for Guruji to express my deep gratitude and He answered my prayers through this book.

I experienced several miracles in the process of writing this book. The most significant and outstanding is that I was able to conceive and compile **21 SHADES OF DIVINITY** in record 21 days of complete lockdown , the longest ever till date in any nation in the history of the world.

The text of this book will take your breath away and their lessons will touch the divine vibrations of your heart and soul. These are more than just experiences - they are intense, life's miracles, filtered through the lens of enlightenment and insight. In this book , which is a blend of prose and poetry, you will see how Divine guidance lead me down a certain path - with often miraculous results. The views expressed are personal and are a true representation of my observation as well as emotions and feelings that have mushroomed within me on my journey with Guruji.

This book explains, through my real life experiences, how Guruji is perceived in different roles in different situations . Fictitious names have been used at times to make the narrative story-like , but all experiences are personal.

Through this book, Guruji wants to spread His message, inspire love and devotion in the hearts of all those who read this book, and kindle the spark of spirituality .

How do we get inspiration from every aspect of our lives?

Read this book and feel the divine whispers resonate within your own self.

FOREWORD

"21" Shades of Divine Form of Guru Jee, earnestly portays Shiv's shakti and Guru Nanak's bhakti. Both are personified in the Bade Mandir.

Through a series of breath catching '21' bravura and devout articles of the author Deepak Chopra one learns genuine and passionate enlightenment of the Divine Form. Solutions to our present day moral dilemmas are very well illuminated and elucidated through daily miracles. Simple honesty and powerful insight with unflinching faith makes this book a strong and a soul nourishing reflection.

I was moved by the Author's assiduous contemporary meditative work with an eternal tribute to the power of Guru Jee. It embodies great soul bondage and life courage. A Tour-De-Force with visible enthusiasm of the Author, offering simple rules for enriching one's life. And all this through practical true happenings.

The Book exhibits a personal fulfillment along with spiritual high road, encapsulating Guru Jee's hidden silent powers and learning through Satsang. I was often a witness to many of these sessions as well and saw the construction of the Bade Mandir. So, vouch for the credibility of every word outlined in these miraculous 21 days of blissful and blessed commandments of Guru Jee to Deepak Chopra.

Life's odyssey becomes smoother, worry free and more enjoyable after encompassing these **"21 Shades of Divinity"**.

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

As I begin to reflect on the magnitude of challenge that was before me for penning this tribute to Guruji in 21 days, I am reminded of the player who scores the last winning goal in a game of soccer claiming victory. But it is always a team effort. There are a multitude of players who are hidden heroes. Likewise, in my endeavor too, there are many – those who facilitated my conduit of blessings from Guruji, some who supported me and others who became a part of my experiences.

To Bade Mandir, the seat of Supreme Power, from where I started my journey with Guruji. I bow in obeisance and am eternally grateful.

To a whole host of sangat of the Tricity of Chandigarh, Mohali and Panchkula whose contribution has been priceless in a very special way.

To Mr. Aneesh Bhanot, Owner–Editor of Sector News, United Newspapers, Chandigarh who has always stood by me like a rock, supporting and guiding me in every literary endeavor of mine.

And lastly to all my dear friends who have been cheerful and supportive, and will always be a memorable part of my spiritual journey. I am indebted to you all.

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1
ALTRUIST
The Benefactor

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Altruism is the principal and practice of concern for happiness of other human beings , resulting in a quality of life , both material and Spiritual .

And Guruji was , and is , an Altruist in letter, deed and spirit. He was an embodiment of divinity and grace . His avatar in human form was for emancipation of mankind . To spread the doctrine of love , compassion and empathy to His children . To make His children understand their purpose of life and add more meaning to it , rather than be a slave to materialism and jealousy . To mitigate human suffering , promote dharma and spread righteousness.

Guruji never delivered any discourses or sermons . All He would ask His followers was to keep visiting Him and listen to the shabads intently during the satsangs and the experiences shared by His sangat . It was through these shabads that He conveyed His messages . The experiences conveyed His benevolence and grace showered on the followers. Guruji was aware of the ailments and afflictions of each of His disciples . He cured each of them in a very subtle way, even at the cost of taking their karmas on himself at times . He was very unassuming and was a friend , philosopher and guide to His disciples. Physically He was a Mahapursh, but factually he was Lord Shiva incarnate. His focus was always the well being of His disciples.

He gave His blessings through jal parshad, chai parshad and langar parshad which were served to everyone who came to His darbar . He made no distinction of caste , color , creed nor religion. In His darbar , all were equal. Ego and hypocrisy just vanished before Him and were replaced by humility and simplicity.

Guruji knit all His disciples into a beautiful “Gur parivaar” which is ever growing by leaps and bounds globally. Though Guruji is no longer amongst us in physical form , but His swaroops evoke equal devotion , love and bhakti. The ever growing numbers of followers is a testament of the grace He bestows on each of us , the faith we all have in Him and our overflowing reverence for our dearest Guruji Maharaj.

Guruji listens to the prayers of each of His disciple. He can hear even the unsaid silent prayer. Guruji is indeed omniscient . At times just a thought in the mind being fulfilled is an amazing experience . This only makes us prostrate at His lotus feet in gratitude . The parshads in His darbar carry His blessings and have immense therapeutic powers.

He is everywhere around us , in portraits and swaroops at hour place of worship and on the walls , cars , in the pendants , bracelets and pens . He is within us , in our hearts , every breath and thought. He was and will always be the lighthouse in our journey from known to unknown , ignorance to enlightenment , materialism to spiritualism, unethical to righteousness .

We are recipients of His blessings commensurate to our love for Him , our faith we reside in Him and our surrender before Him. Guruji is lavish in His blessings once you are able to establish your connect with Him, with an honest heart and pure intent . It is then blissful , since all the feelings of fear and doubt just evaporate in His company . He takes command of your life , walking before you . Faith in Him can make mountains appear molehills and storms appear like a whiff of fresh air .

He is invincible , insurmountable , indefatigable and indomitable –

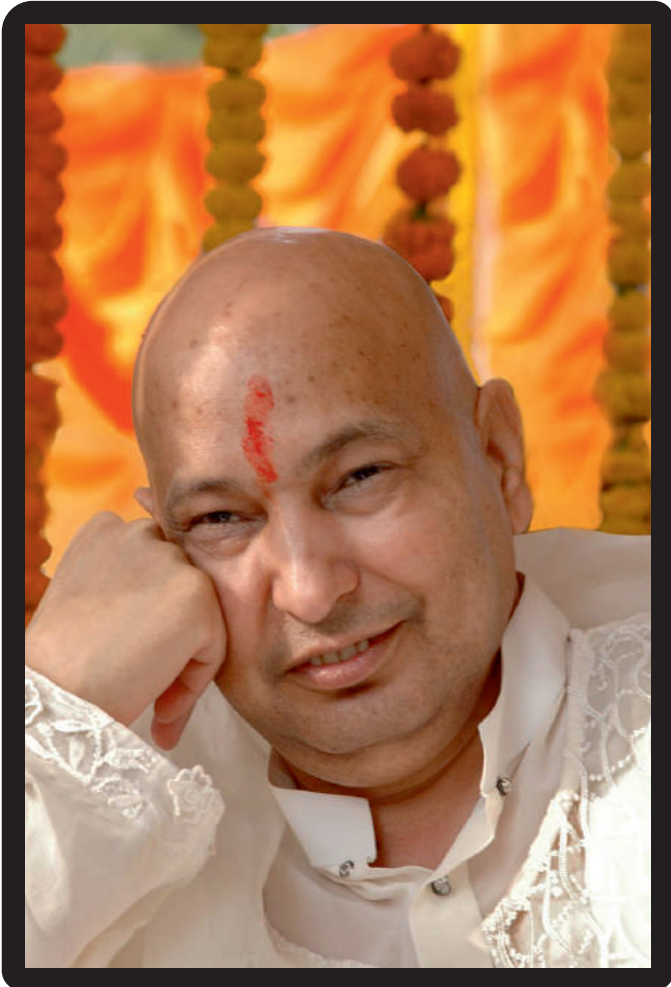
“MERA GUR GURUAN DA PEER – GURU DIYAANKI RESAAN.....”

*om namah shivaya , shivji sada sahaya
om namah shivaya , guruji sada sahaya*

2
BUILDER
The Architect of Life

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Karan had been drifting aimlessly in the ocean of life , and tossed about like a twig on the waves. Struggling hard to make both ends meet, he had changed 6 jobs in 4 years . Life had become a roller coaster ride and there seemed no end to his oscillation of fortunes between bad to worse.

Though being a strong believer of God , he reluctantly accompanied his friend's family to Bade Mandir one day . He was awestruck by the systems and discipline , and the selfless service of the sangat . Though he carried home with him the vibrations of the holy place and its ambience was etched in his mind , but they started fading away after sometime in the midst of his trials and tribulations of life .

Then one day , after a couple of weeks after his visit , by sheer stroke of fate , he was invited to a private satsang in his hometown. The connect was immediately revived and it kindled a desire in him to keep the bonding alive . Attending satsangs gradually became his part of life . He would make all efforts to attend them right from the beginning and even started volunteering for sewa .

One day , sitting in the park, under the starry sky , his mind wandered into the yesteryears . The calendar pages blew back baring the past . His trek through the peaks and valleys of life, lonely and desolate. He realized how he had mustered the courage to quit his last job and decided to be self employed again . Gradually, he had regained his self esteem and his confidence levels had been restored too . He had found a meaningful direction in life and had embarked on creating a niche for himself with utmost focus and dedication .

Tears welled up in his eyes in gratitude and gradually overflowed , rolling down his cheeks . The more he looked at his life through the rear view mirror , the more he realized how Guruji had cradled him through rough patches . Karan understood the power of His grace . It dawned on him how Guruji had orchestrated events in his life and taken him under His fold .

He was able to visit Bade Mandir not at the behest of his friend nor of his own volition and decision. But at the will and command of Guruji. Very meticulously Guruji had re-drawn the blueprint of his life and was now shaping his present and future. Karan surrendered to His will. A deep rooted sense of acceptance had germinated within him as he was experiencing Guruji's blessings in the form of so called miracles and coincidences of life.

Karan was shaken out of his trance by the sound of a message notification. As he opened it, he saw a hazy swaroop of Guruji on the screen, smiling at him. Wiping his tears, Karan too smiled back.

With folded hands, he bowed before Him and drove home, feeling enlightened, enriched and enthralled by the architect of his life. As he drove, he started singing the shabad –

*“SHUKAR DAATEYA TERA SHUKAR DAATEYA
....ZINDAGI RAHI HAI GUZAR DAATEYA...”*

*om namah shivaya, shivji sada sahaya
om namah shivaya, guruji sada sahaya*

3
CONSULTANT
The Life Coach

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It was 2 am. I had been writing a rebuttal to an application to be filed in the court the next day . For the past half an hour , I was just fiddling with the pen . My gaze traveling to everything in the room and stopping at Guruji's portrait at times . I was not able to frame my answer to some very important accusations in the application . And giving the right counter argument meant justice assured in my favor. Thoughts were racing to and fro on my mental highway and I was shooting each one of them , like in a video game, because none was sounding very convincing . Folding my arms on my chest , I parked my gaze on Guruji with a sense of resignation .

All previous instances of his grace flashed before me . I had won my previous case with His advice. Yet in another suit , I was able to file an application that had put the opposite party in the docks and it had decimated their false claims before the court . Often , Guruji had made me contain my impulsiveness and advised me to act calmly in tough situations of life . I remember consulting Him on how to innovate my business model in order to avoid imitating the same monotonous stuff what everyone was doing . And I was very impressed by Guruji's creative solutions to my queries. His advice had enabled me to create a niche for myself in my business . Whenever I had been in a dilemma, I used to seek solutions from Him. Invariably ,I had got an instant response . At times , I would even debate with Him , trying to convince Him about my point of view . But it always used to be like fighting a losing battle. Since His advice always turned out to be profound and relevant . Imposing my will, despite His advise , had always ended in a disaster .

Once my business had run into doldrums . It had literally driven me to an edge and I was in a very pensive mood . It was past midnight and I was browsing my whatsapp. A message came from one sangat which advised me to stop frowning with worry and to go with the flow of life , living it to the full and leave the rest to Him.

Then a couple of days later , another sangat shared a satsang on my whatsapp, conveying the message that if you trust Guruji, leave it to Him. I was very overwhelmed by the manner in which Guruji was showing concern for me . I literally felt He was beside me, whispering in my ear . And His advice did allay all the fear and anxiety in me . That is what is complete surrender – absence of fear and doubt.

Suddenly , I had a sparkle in my eyes. Guruji suggested the breakthrough ! It was a path breaking argument and I felt confident that it would tear apart the tall claims of the opposite party . I sat till 3 am that night elaborating it in my rebuttal.

Next morning , as the case was called , my lawyer presented the arguments for about 20 minutes. Then the opposite counsel spoke for about 90 minutes till lunch. During lunch time , too, I was still having goose bumps and kept praying to Guruji . So far the going was great, but mentally I was still ploughing for something more . Guruji made me figure out yet another very strong fact in my favor. And my lawyer was able to close his arguments with that very fact in 2 minutes, though the opposite counsel argued for another hour post lunch . The case was finally decided in my favor .

I heaved a sigh of relief and contentment . Guruji had done it yet again . Smiling , victory written on my face and with a spring in my step , I walked out of the court room. As I descended the stairs, my heart was humming the shabad –

“Je Tu Mere Val Hai, Taan Kya Ho Shanka”

*om namah shivaya , shivji sada sahaya
om namah shivaya , guruji sada sahaya*

4
DEBONAIR
Guru with Style

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Attractive. Affable. Courteous. Genial. Urbane. Gentlemanly. Suave. Well dressed . Elegant . Stylish. Dashing. Confident. Charming. These are just some of the adjectives that come to mind as one gets to experience Guruji.

As we drove to Bade Mandir for my maiden visit , which also happened to be my first experience of Him , I mentally started carving a profile of Guruji . Must be an old man, I said to myself, with a long , flowing white beard. With salt – pepper hair cascading down to shoulders . Drooping eyes . A frail figure enrobed in a saffron chola . A couple of rudraaksh and beads necklaces around His neck , and adorning His chest . And of course a set of wooden slippers as footwear .

But what met my eyes left me astounded. Fascinated. Mesmerized. My jaw dropped to the floor . My gaze froze on His portraits.

I was blinded by the radiance of His face . If that is how He appeared in His pictures, I wondered what He must have been in flesh and blood. It was beyond my imagination and comprehension. All I could guess was it must have been like the luminosity generated by innumerable halogen lights.

His piercing laser gaze penetrated through me as if deciphering my mental chatter. It was very unnerving , making me feel powerless and weak in my knees. His gaze seemed to follow me , as I shielded myself behind some sangat . I felt my heart skipped a beat .

And His infectious smile was simply irresistible . One can never be grim or serious before Him. You end up smiling with relief no matter what concerns you have been carrying in your mind. Every sorrow , every anxiety or any other feeling of negativity just evaporates in His presence. You feel so light in His presence since the mind goes ballistic , offloading all pressures of life. It is like the communion with the Divine , where you become one with Him. His smile appeared to acknowledge my compliments . I pinched myself to break my trance and smiled back .

Then, as I sat in the Darbar, my mind started scanning Him in awe . He looked no less than an emperor, dressed in flowing robes of vibrant colours . His towering frame dominating the chair . His various postures exuded authority, confidence, charm, dignity and grace. And the footwear were out of this world .

I had never seen such flamboyance and vivaciousness coupled with simplicity in any guru till date .

It was under His command that I was able to visit his Darbar and since then I became a slave to His endearing personality . As I started attending satsangs, various aspects of His divinity unfurled before me through the experiences shared by the various sangat .

Guruji Maharaj is a true embodiment of spirituality in style - unmatched , incomparable , inimitable. He is a my Debonair Guruji !

“GURU MERI POOJA ..GURU GOVIND ...GURU MERA PAAR BRAHM ...GURU BHAGWANT”

*om namah shivaya , shivji sada sahaya
om namah shivaya , guruji sada sahaya*

5
DIVINE WHISPERS

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Life had come to a standstill
I failed to do my daily drill
The deafening silence , loud and shrill
Felt like a curse or someone's ill-will

But in the silence , I did hear
A gentle voice , soft and clear
“ I am holding you , my dear
What is it that you fear ?”

This voice I seldom paid heed
Muffled within, by my need and greed
Oblivious of it , I did my deed
Selfishly , I had to bleed

Then , I realized salvation is You
What was I chasing , I had no clue
Life's your gift, let me give my due
Nature's gifts in abundance to view

What ever follows , are gifts as well
I , Me , Mine ..all lead to hell
You in me and I in You dwell
Meaning of life Divine Whispers tell

om namah shivaya , shivji sada sahaya
om namah shivaya , guruji sada sahaya

6
EVANGELIST

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Being an “evangelist” has a negative connotation in the society we reside in. But an evangelist by definition is simply someone who spreads goodness. It is someone who gets hung on a big idea or a passionate cause and then spreads that message. He is a person who does great things , touching lives by their actions , blessing lives to making a difference .

Each one of us here nurtures a passion for greatness since childhood. We all have dreams which serve as the goalpost for our journey of life . Some want to be superheroes, astronauts, writers, speakers , painters , poets.. the list is endless . We want to change the world. Be on mountain tops . But as we age , life starts taking its toll on us. Fearful people snigger at our dreams. Our ambitions are muffled by the mockery of the skeptics . Disappointment starts setting in our mind . And we end up living average lives , leading to stress and frustrations . This triggers off waves of negativity impacting the society at large , just as a pebble hurled into water creates a ripple effect . That is exactly what happens .

Everybody here is meant to shine. To create a niche befitting his capabilities and ambitions. To find that cause , that aim, that vital destiny that will move our souls and light the fire in our belly. Something that will make us spring out of our bed and rise with the sun every morning . Something that will add more meaning to our lives . Something that will enable us to look forward to tomorrows , today . Each one of us is meant to find something that will consume us , something so beautiful and meaningful that we'd be willing to trade off anything to achieve it . Something that will give vent to our passion .

Guruji is an “evangelist” . He helps us to figure our most important “To Do” thing through deep reflection, introspection, and soul searching. He guides us to find the mission of our life . He helps us in setting goals for our lives . That will make us wake up each day with greater zeal and fervor, and dedicate our life to it . He carves the path to our destiny.

Our faith in Him guides us like a lighthouse on our journey towards our goals and avoid any pitfalls enroute. His worship gives us the determination to make it happen . He assists us to discover that sense of fulfillment that may be missing from our life .

Guruji , who was Lord Shiva incarnate , came to spread goodness , love and affection, and for the well being of the society . Even today , we feel His presence amongst us . He gives darshan in several mystic ways during satsangs to bless His followers. Or He announces His presence by a very strong fragrance when one longs for His love . He is there to counsel and guide each of us whenever we seek His advice . Guruji is an “Evangelist” in the true sense - who is just a thought away from us .

“SAI VE SAADI ARZIYAAN LEKHE LAAYEEN...SAI VE CHOLIYAAN CH KHUSHIYAAN TU PAYEEN ...SAI VE BHAGTA DE GHAR FERA PAAYEEN ...SAI VE BHAGTA NU NA TARSAAYEEN...”

*om namah shivaya , shivji sada sahaya
om namah shivaya , guruji sada sahaya*

7
FRIEND
My Best Pal

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Guruji – I will not be able to reach by your welcome at the satsang today . Please excuse me . Getting delayed at this business meeting . Its already 5.20 pm and the Director has not come till now .” As Kapil was browsing his whatsapp, the phone rang . “Hi Kapil. Sorry to keep you waiting . Can we meet day after ?” the Director said.

Kapil jumped out of his chair in joy and drove away. Traffic signals . Blaring horns. Long queues of vehicles. “ Guruji – my car does not have a flying gear . How do I bypass all this ? Can't reach on time .” As an ad break came on the FM , Kapil heard a siren blaring behind him. He was forced to give way to the ambulance behind and then chased it , crossing the maze of traffic for a long distance . As Kapil sanitized his hands, welcome of Guruji started. Having chai parshad was a big relief since he had skipped his 5 pm tea due to the meeting . But still Kapil impishly looked at Guruji and requested for another chai parshad, though the satsang was approaching Mantar Jaap. A late comer just entered and sat next to him . As he was served chai parshad , Kapil's wish too was granted by Guruji.

As Kapil was driving back post 10 pm , he realized that there was nothing at home for breakfast next day and he was to leave early morning . He zipped through every sector that came on his way home but all shops were shut. Disheartened , he reconciled to travel empty stomach next morning and have his breakfast enroute. “Guruji –I know its my mistake . I should have been more planned and procured the breakfast items early during the day . But it was a very hectic day .”

As he approached his house , he saw that a dairy shop , in the proximity , which was always shut latest by 9.30 pm , was about to close . Kapil kissed Guruji's bracelet .

Next morning , Kapil had hardly travelled 5 kilometers , that his car had a flat tyre. It was 5 am . So he headed back home , as 9 am was the earliest any repair shop would open. By the time he was all set around 10 am after the necessary repairs, Kapil called his lawyer to inform about the delay and to request the court to take up his matter post lunch .

The lawyer informed him that the court was on leave and he need not come . The concerned Judge had sent in his leave application that morning itself . Kapil looked at Guruji's swaroop perched on the car's dashboard and said “ Guruji - Tussi great ho !”

Idling at home , Kapil was contemplating what to do when his phone rang. It was a call from the same Director requesting him to come to his office immediately , since he had to travel next day for an urgent matter and would not be available as decided the previous day.

Kapil was awestruck and hugged Guruji's portrait. As he stepped out of the Director's office after the meeting , his happiness knew no bounds . He could not believe his ears. Was it a dream he was seeing ?

Sitting in the driver's seat , he looked at Guruji's swaroop and literally shrieked in sheer happiness “Guruji – you are my best pal.” The Director had agreed to everything that Kapil had proposed . And Kapil had made a silent prayer about his wishes before Guruji at the Satsang last evening.

*Turning the ignition , Kapil drove away , humming the shabad -
“Mera aapki kripa se , har kaam ho rha hai....”*

*om namah shivaya , shivji sada sahaya
om namah shivaya , guruji sada sahaya*

8
GOD
The Creator

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Guruji was Lord Shiva incarnate .

We have been worshipping Lord Shiva from times immemorial. The supreme God, with common epithets of Shambhu (“Benign”) Shankara (“Beneficient”) Mahesha (“Great Lord”) and Mahadeva (“Great God”) . Shiva is from where everything has come, in which everything is sustained and everything dissolves .

Shiva is Sha + ee + Va

Sha stands for Shareeram or body

Ee stands for eeshwari or life giving energy

Va stands for vayu or motion

Thus Shiva represents the body with life and motion. If “ee” is removed from Shiva , it gets reduced to Shava – a lifeless body . Shiva is potential for life .

People of this era are the fortunate ones to have experienced Lord Shiva in their lifetime . He manifested himself from mandirs into our households, to our bedrooms, to every place of our existence as Guruji . He penetrated into every aspect of our being – thought, emotions, actions , belief and breath. Guruji's presence in our life has simplified our communication with the supreme Lord Shiva. We have interacted with Him in flesh and blood. Many have been recipient of His Divine touch . We are the blessed ones to have had an opportunity to sit at His lotus feet and receive His blessings when He said – “ Kalyan Kita” or “Ja Aish Kar”.

Guruji facilitated a dialogue with His followers . This has been verbal and non- verbal , both . He was and is omniscient and knows everybody's mind . He has mystical ways of conveying His messages and counseling His followers. A simple text message over the phone is so consoling and elevating . An experience shared by His sangat speaks volumes of His grace . The shabads at satsangs have the power to convey His message , provided one is attentive and listening to them meditatively. Guruji's blessings help us grow in wisdom and spiritual maturity .

Guruji propagated spiritual awakening through satsangs . These satsangs have attained the dimensions of a movement and has gathered enormous momentum. People whose lives have been transformed by the blessings of Guruji have galvanized into one “ Gur parivar”. And this number is growing exponentially , as more and more ordinary people are experiencing unprecedented miracles and have been showered with extraordinary gifts by His grace .

Through satsangs, we are cleansing our soul of all negativity . By seeking truth and enlightenment . By following the path of righteousness and renunciation of ego . By establishing a connect directly with Guruji. Once the connect is in place , the divine energy starts cascading into our lives bestowing us with knowledge and wisdom of surrender to the supreme. With complete surrender , we are lead to the path of bhakti with intense love and devotion for Guruji. This intense love for Guruji manifests itself at times in the form of tears when we are in His company . This unconditional love for Guruji soaks our life in divine love and bliss. This leads us to the path of God-realization – state of oneness with the Divine i.e. being one with Guruji , our Lord Shiva.

“ TU TU TU MERA TU TU TUMERA TU ..MERA TU ..MERA TU ...TU TU TUMERA TUTUTU”

*om namah shivaya , shivji sada sahaya
om namah shivaya , guruji sada sahaya*

9
HEALER
The Therapist

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Life is simple . We often complicate it with our expectations . Our every action is planned and targeted to fulfill our desires. Unmet expectations and unfulfilled desires trigger stress . We experience its fallout in our relationships . Our business. In every aspect of life .

Rahul , too, was one of us. Leading a life of a successful millennial. Flourishing business. Frequent outbound travel. Vacations in foreign locales. Swanky cars. Pubs , discotheques, fine dining were a matter of routine . He felt invincible , since his life's graph was heading north .

Then one day, with a twist of fate , his fortunes took a plunge and plummeted southwards. He lost grip on his life and started withdrawing socially . He was soon deserted by his life partner too.

I observed him spiraling into depression and would often counsel him. He started deteriorating physically too.

It made me wonder in the first place why do we blame God for all the debacles in our life . When everything is hunky dory, perfect and going great , we hardly thank God or even remotely acknowledge His blessings. We consider it an obligation to go to any place of worship or even spend some time with Him at home or even be with Him mentally sincerely . When this greatest gift of life is given by Him, all that follows thereafter are also His gifts. We assume good things coming our way and all events that are acceptable to us are our own doing , our own achievements of our efforts . The rest we tend to attribute to God . Joys and sorrows, pleasure and pain, comfort and suffering , success and failure – all are sides of the same coin. Presence of one negates the other and vice a versa. Due to the presence of this duality in life , we are able to appreciate and value our blessings.

I , too, had learnt my lessons of life the hard way and had finally found solace at the Lotus feet of my Guruji. Fear and anxiety were replaced by a deep sense of calm and tranquility . The chatter of my monkey mind was finally silenced which enabled me to have clarity of thought . Expectations and desires got blunted giving a new meaning to my ambitions . My actions became more deed oriented than result oriented , since the outcome of any action is at His command . Surrender to His will eradicated the fear of failure in me , for He knows what is in my best interest .

Rahul would ask me how I could maintain poise and dignity in my adversity . He would scoff at my narrations about the miracles of my Healer . He refused to digest when I shared with him that Guruji had cured terminal ailments of so many of His sangat. In my heart , I realized that Rahul was in denial mode . So I resolved to control myself and abstain from talking further on this subject.

Several weeks later , as I was about to drop him at his home and head for the satsang , he expressed his desire to accompany me . I knew it was not his calling . Nor my convincing that was working . It was Guruji's command that day .

And since then , he has never looked back in life . As we drove to the satsang , my heart was humming the shabad –

“Saanu Pata Badal Tu Sakda Hai ...Saade Hathan Diyaan Lakeeran Nu”

*om namah shivaya , shivji sada sahaya
om namah shivaya , guruji sada sahaya*

10
INVINCIBLE
The Haven of Peace

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“JISKA SAHIB DADHA HOYE - USNO MAARNAA
SAAKE KOYE”

Guruji is a haven of peace and tranquility . As Guruji takes us into His fold , the first and foremost feeling that engulfs us is fearlessness . Anxiety and worry melt like ice-cream under hot chocolate fudge. Restlessness and impatience are replaced with serenity and calmness . The chatter of our monkey mind is silenced and it is tamed to sit still in “sukhasana” . A deep sense of security imbibes within us. It is the kind of security that a child experiences in the arms of a mother, irrespective of her scolding and slapping. Our faith in Him becomes our armour . His name becomes our defense . His mantar jaap is our weapon . His blessings transform every battle of our life into victory .

Once Guruji allows us to sit at His lotus feet , the journey of our life becomes focused . It gives our existence a new dimension . A new meaning . New horizons open up. No matter what you may have been going through in life, but at His lotus feet it is always spring season. All impediments and speed breakers in our path are ironed out with His grace .

His bhakti gives us tremendous will power and strength to transcend any mountain or trek through any valley that our karmas may manifest in our walk of life . Every mountain becomes a molehill and His fatherly love and affection cradles us across the valley. He injects the courage in us to leave the comfort of our mental shores and venture out courageously to ride the waves in the sea of our destiny .

No matter how uncertain the future may appear. Or maybe obscured by dense, ominous clouds . No matter how dark and long the night may be . Or how desolate and deserted we may be feeling. No matter how painful existence maybe . Or how excruciating the ailment is. His name instills in us the confidence to stand our ground like a rock - unperturbed, undaunted , unabashed. He bestows us with unprecedented patience and courage to tide over any crisis in our lives .

Guruji is omniscient. He protects us and our families from impending disasters . Catastrophes are averted in a blink of an eye. He has cured His sangat from advanced sickness and also rescued them from the jaws of death.

When we surrender before Him, Guruji takes over the reins of our life. He masterminds the course of our life. We go about performing our mundane tasks so resolutely , with Him in our thoughts. Our journey appears to be strewn with unforeseen miracles. Each event in life appears to have a meaning for us , since each is knit with the one before and after it, constituting the fabric of our life, soft and vibrant .

Like a river , guided by its two banks , we too meander through the topography of life , guided by faith and hope , to merge with the ocean of Divinity , our Guruji Maharaj to be one with the only ONE.

om namah shivaya , shivji sada sahaya
om namah shivaya , guruji sada sahaya

11
JUDGE and THE JURY

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“MERE SATGURU JI TUSI MEHAR KARO. MAIN DAR TERE
TE AAYI HUYI HAAN...”

We all are familiar with the doctrine of Karma, the universal law by which good or bad actions determine the future modes of an individual's existence. And we all probably believe it and live by it.

“All living beings have actions (Karma) as their own , their inheritance, their congenital cause, their kinsman, their refuge. We all are heirs of our own actions.”-Buddha

Generally speaking all good and bad actions constitute Karma. Any kind of intentional action whether mental, verbal or physical , is regarded as Karma. It covers every 'thought , word and deed.” Karma does not necessarily mean past actions . It embraces both past and present deeds. Hence , in one sense, we are result of what we were ; we will be the result of what we are . The present is no doubt the offspring of the past and is the present of the future . We are all born to a state created by ourselves. Yet by our own self-directed efforts there is every possibility for us to create new, favorable environments even here and now. We all are at liberty to create fresh karmas that leads either towards our progress or downfall in this life .

Thus, I feel, we are the blessed ones to be associated with Guruji in our present lifetime . We are the chosen few by Guruji Himself, to be able to sit at His lotus feet and seek His blessings. By calling us to His darbar , he gives us an opportunity to cleanse our souls of our bad karmas. Under His grace, the effect of our bad karmas can be mitigated if we surrender before His will.

To understand surrender , let us take the example of a journey in an aero plane. We surrender to that pilot flying the plane . We trust his skill and capabilities as we decide to undertake the flight. Also , when we are being operated , we put full faith in those doctors that they will do the right thing .

Hence surrender means - surrender of our mind , surrender of our body and surrender of our will. It means giving up all control . To allow Guruji to take over. To let go of all worries . We may be able to change one day at a time . But trying to control future is like trying to control the wind .

Guruji is the Judge and He is the Jury also. He is Jury since He being omniscient nothing is hidden from Him. We all are transparent like the air before Him. He is aware of our karmas, good and bad , and advocating our case before Him is a futile exercise. He also understands our intentions and our sincerity as we stand in His darbar. We cannot camouflage our conscious from Him and it is as naked as a new born baby .

When we surrender before Guruji and let Him take control of our life , then we live our life as per His will. He leads us on the path of bhakti and righteousness . He then acts as the Judge and mitigates our miseries due to bad karmas. Our life is transformed in His divine glory . With His blessings , we perform karmas that alter our destiny for the good . Guruji makes us realize the hollowness of ego-based self-concept or self image that we are so obsessed about . All this is delusional . We then seek oneness with Guruji, Lord Shiva incarnate .

*om namah shivaya , shivji sada sahaya
om namah shivaya , guruji sada sahaya*

12
LOVESOME
An Adorable Lord

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' MERE SATGURU PYAARE DA ... DARBAR BADA SONA HAI –
DARBAR BADA SONA HAI DEDAAR BADA SONA HAI

His persona is magnetic. Enigmatic. Majestic. One is left spellbound on seeing His portraits and swaroops. They exude such elan. Such poise and vitality.

We can just love Him , admire Him , and praise Him. And want to be with Him always. Guruji's satsangs become an integral part of our life and we look forward to an invitation eagerly to be with Him. Whatever may be our engagements or commitments, we always make an effort to be at the satsangs for His company. The very invitation for a satsang is electrifying and exhilarating . It generates a wave of excitement within and there is spring in our step as we head for it.

The smile is so endearing that one is forced to smile back , no matter what baggage you may be carrying mentally. Before Guruji , all our sorrows and difficulties dissolve as we soak in His divinity . Mesmerized by His presence, our gaze gets glued to his swaroops . The heart sings along , intoxicated with love and devotion for Him.

Guruji's satsangs are an enriching experience psychologically , spiritually and intellectually. He conveys incredible enlightening messages through the shabads which have the power to transform your lives. These messages contribute to the growth of spiritual maturity . They help you cultivate assets of devotion , bhakti and righteousness , leading to your emancipation from attachment , materialism and ego-centric way of life. Through satsangs we are able to develop a direct connection with Guruji. The experiences shared by the sangat during the satsangs deepen our faith in Him. Our love and affection for Guruji grows by leaps and bounds . We realize He is a fountain of blessings once we completely surrender before Him. He loves His sangat and is always there to guide them, to protect them and cure them .

There is never a dull moment with Guruji. The atmosphere is charged with sheer bliss , vibrancy and soulful music. He will come and hug by wrapping you in His fragrance when you are missing Him. Or step into your dreams and whisper His messages in your ear . Or pop up in your phone to counsel you, console you or call you to Bade Mandir for darshan. He can even appear before you in the shape of your friend or acquaintance or even as a stranger to assist you . His ways of blessing are truly mystical .

With every experience , you see a different dimension of Guruji , a unique form of divinity , which leaves you in awe of Him . You have no other option but to fall in love with Him again and again , and yet again and each time deeper than before , into abysmal , infinite depths beyond your comprehension and understanding . We resign to His grace , singing -

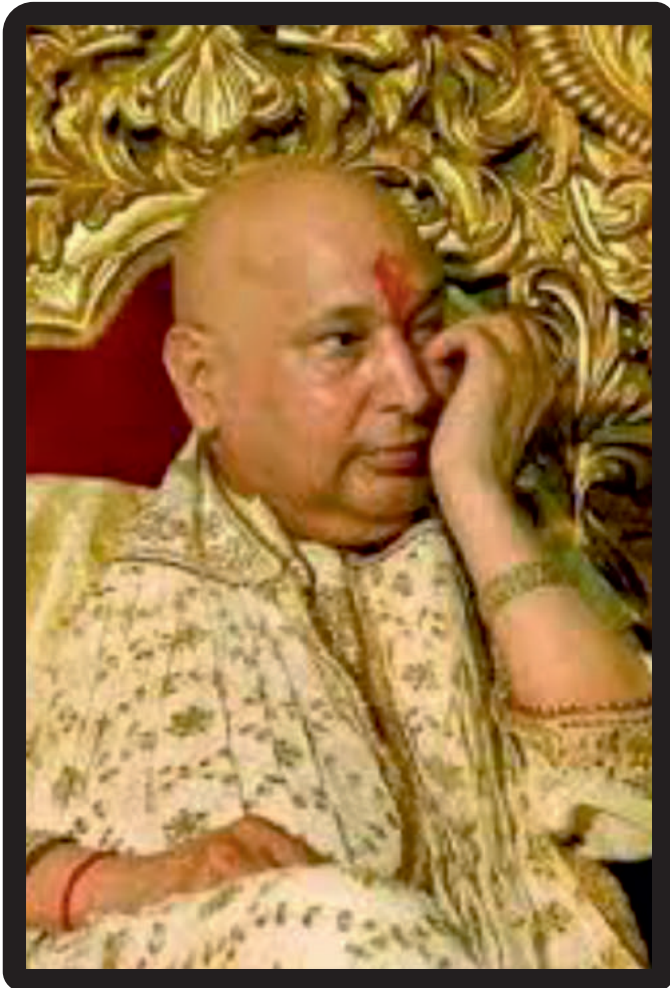
*"Agam Agochara Tera Ant Na Paya ... Teraa Ant Na Payaaa
... Tera Ant Na Paya ..."*

*om namah shivaya , shivji sada sahaya
om namah shivaya , guruji sada sahaya*

13
MENTOR
The Career Counsellor

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Shreya , we need to step up the posts on the instagram and facebook . Just two weeks are left for the event and we hardly have any followers to be proud of . Please pull up your socks and get aggressive .

The response from the social media manager was just a monosyllable “Hmmm” and she hung up . Composing himself and rolling up his sleeves , Hridhan got back to making calls to his business associates. Suddenly , a call came from his office to intimate that all events are being called off in the wake of corona virus epidemic.

He crashed on the chair . An event in the last month , too, had to be cancelled due to examinations . Face resting on his fists , Hridhan stared blankly at the wall. Then his gaze shifted to Guriji's portrait in the room.

His journey with Guruji , which had started four years ago, flashed before his eyes . Hridhan had just started his new job . It was the fifth in the series of jobs ever since he had lost his business in 2010 , six years ago and happened to visit Bade Mandir for the first time . Two months later , being dissatisfied , he somehow mustered the courage to quit it without having any contingency plan in sight . Nor any surety of the future. But with one resolve to be self employed as before . Some divine intervention guided him to venture into event management . It was very intimidating initially . He had no clue of its dynamics , but had felt very excited about the whole concept . There were pitfalls and hurdles on his way . But all were ironed out somehow . He would often be engulfed with feelings of self doubt and indecisiveness . But then he would end up taking the right decision at the right time . Gradually , he realized that Guruji was the lighthouse of his voyage , lighting his path at every step. He would take Guruji's advice when in a dilemma and was always furnished with prudent solutions . Guruji always salvaged him whenever he was faced with a dead wall .

Now , four years later , Hridhan was at the crossroads again . It was written large on his face . His eyes reflected the fear within. Guruji could hear his silent shrieks of hopelessness . The very thought of being all alone 24 x 7 without work during an indefinite lockdown in the city had cast a spell of gloom and despair . He was desperately seeking a solution from Guruji , his eyes glued to His portrait . Gradually, His portrait became blurred .

WRITING ! His eyes glowed with excitement , lips parted into a smile . Guruji's portrait slowly emerged crystal clear before him as his eyes dried up. Yes ! He got his answer from Guruji . Though having authored two books in 2014 , writing had somehow taken a backseat . So many of life's battles had taken priority and come to the forefront that writing had been relegated to the bottom of the priority list . Hridhan had lost the urge to write . Rather the bandwidth to write as before was missing. But now with lockdown in the country , Hridhan had all the time in the world at his disposal .

Guruji already had a plan for him . It was unfurled at the right time . Hridhan started writing for Guruji's sangat , about Guruji - his advisor , his guide , his MENTOR and again resigned to His will to steer his future through the maze of life .

On hindsight , he realized that during two of the previous satsangs, one being just before the lockdown was announced , he had received a pen on each of them as a gift parshad . Tears of happiness rolled down his cheeks and he hugged Guruji , humming the shadab—

“Lakh Khushiyaan Paadshahiyaan ... Je Satgur Nadar Kare ...”

*om namah shivaya , shivji sada sahaya
om namah shivaya , guruji sada sahaya*

14
NAVIGATOR
The Pilot for Life

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“JE TU NA PHARDA BAAHN , ASAAN RUL JANA SI – SAANU KITE NA LABHDI THAAN , ASAAN MAR JAANA SI

Tragedy struck me when I lost my father in 2016. I felt suddenly exposed to the world , both good and bad . It made me feel very vulnerable. It has been probably the greatest earthquake of my life till date . Everything seemed to fall apart . So many unexpressed emotions and sentiments must have remained buried in the heart to be consumed by the fire. So many unspoken words were given a silent burial in my head. His loss created a void in my life , which was bigger than that of the Grand Canyon .

Six years prior to this tragedy , I had lost my business and almost everything dear to me. All my dreams were shattered and survival appeared doubtful. In my deafening , silent shrieks I appealed to Lord Shiva and begged Him to take care of me. With His grace , I picked up the tattered reins of my life and started putting together the smithereens of my dreams.

Relief was nowhere in sight , though I had started crawling again only to be crushed again by the loss of my father. Future was shrouded in clouds of uncertainty . Life had become a roller coaster ride , with highs and lows being a constant part of everyday struggle .

Two months later , I happened to visit Bade Mandir with my friend's family and was elated to see the figure of Lord Shiva there . It was like home coming for me , oblivious to the fact that Guruji was Lord Shiva incarnate , which dawned on me several weeks later during the satsangs.

I then realized why Guruji had taken me into His fold . A strong feeling of reassurance came into my life . My fears started waning . The clouds of uncertainty started dissipating as I could see light at the end of the tunnel. Sceptism and self doubt were gradually replaced by confidence and self esteem. I left my job and became self employed again.

As I take a peep into my life through the rear view mirror , I realize how Guruji had navigated my life from darkness to enlightenment ,from hardships to comforts , from desolation, dejection and despair to one of hope with the company of a large family of His devotees.

Guruji has redrawn the blueprint of my life . He has defined new paths leading to new vistas of life , new horizons for a new me . There are challenges but He guides me through the maze of life , to take the most suitable route to attain my goals. I marvel at His expertise and business acumen too at times, when He advises me on my business matters. Rough seas and thunder storms do not deter me now. I have full faith that Guruji will navigate past all obstacles and impediments .

Whenever I find myself in a tight spot , I put my palms together, glance at his swaroop or just think of Him, with a prayer in my heart , to show me the path and navigate me beyond .

*“ PAAYYAAN TERE DAR TOH MAIN REHMATAAN
HAZARAANSHUKAR GUZAAR HAAN TERA .. SHUKAR
GUZAAR HAAN.....SUKH HOVE DUKH HOVE , JHOLI CH
PAA LIYA , REHAM KITI DAATA JI TU GAL NAAL LAA
LIYA”*

*om namah shivaya , shivji sada sahaya
om namah shivaya , guruji sada sahaya*

15
ODE TO GURUJI

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Like the morning dew bathes mother nature
I seek your blessings with the rising sun
And thank you for giving me another day
Be with me, always, I pray

Like a twig , drifting in the ocean of life
Tossed around by waves of misery and gloom
Aimlessly afloat, in the midst of strife
You came as an anchor and saved me from doom

Days were going by like dry leaves
Rustling , being tossed by winds of time
Only to pile up in a heap and rot
When you clutched me, showing new horizons of life

You are the sculptor, chiseling my today and morrows
And the artist coloring the canvas of my life
You are my oasis , amidst struggles and sorrows
You are the haven of peace and comfort

I have no words of gratitude, my Lord
For each seems insignificant before your grace
Every word, thought , deed now is at your command
Keep me always in your embrace

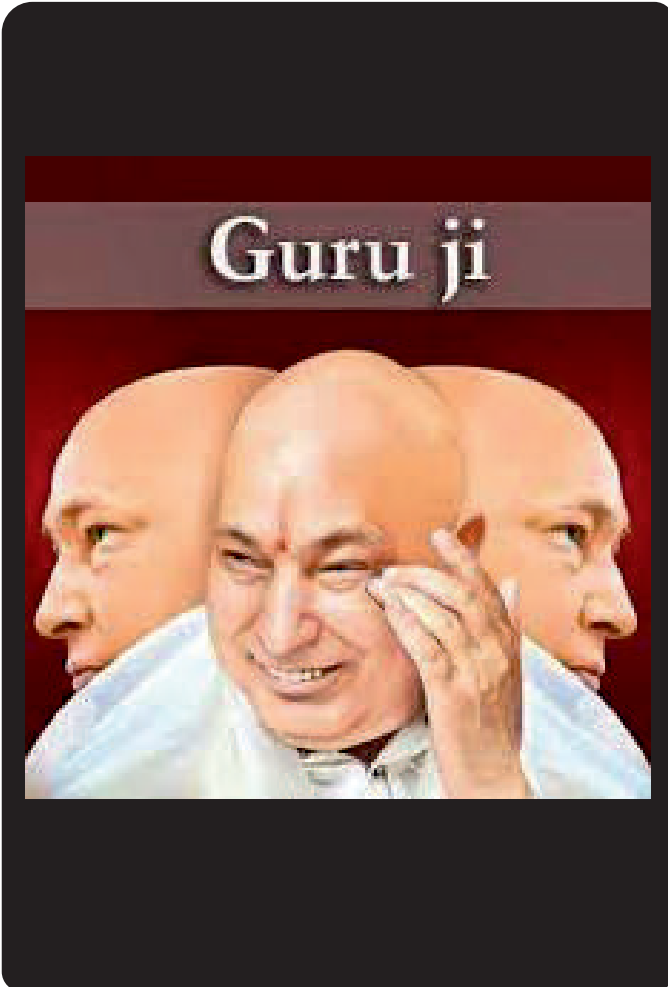
*om namah shivaya , shivji sada sahaya
om namah shivaya , guruji sada sahaya*

16

OMNIPOTENT - OMNIPRESENT -
OMNISCIENT

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“ Ye Mat Kaho Khuda Se Meri Mushkilein Badi HaiYe Mushkilon Se Kehdo Mera Khuda Bada Hai”

Yes , I can say it with conviction that Guruji embodies all the three dimensions i.e. He is omnipotent , omnipresent and omniscient . And much more beyond what our mind can even fantasize.

On 30th September 2018, I had scheduled an event , a cyclothon for the kids . I had been working on it for more than two months . Visiting majority of the schools to inform them about the event and elicit their participation single handedly was a herculean task . Along with that , reigning in sponsors for rewards to winners , as health partner , as supporting partner and in other categories also had to be followed parallel . By the grace of Guruji , I was able to garner support from a cycling club to support and help me in organizing the logistics . Two NGOs came forward , too, and were of great help to fetch participation of school kids. I was also able to confirm companies , whom I had never met before , as rewarding partners . Two more items on my to do list , one a healthy food kit for every participant and someone to serve refreshments to parents and others accompanying the kids early morning at 6 am onwards, were weighing heavily on my mind . The date was drawing closer and I had failed to locate any one suitable for these items. In my endeavor I had visited almost every possible juice corner and confectionary shop in the city . No caterer was willing to come forward too.

I was standing on 28th September , barely 48 hours in hand to organize these two very essential items . Not providing them would have meant a lot of embarrassment for me . Cancelling the event , for having failed to provide the above two, was also not an option I could work on and hence next to impossible since everything else was well in order and confirmed .

Out of the blue , I came across a brochure of a dietician on my study table . I recalled having procured it several months back . I was lucky enough to get an appointment for 9 am next morning i.e. 29th September . As I briefed her about the event , she immediately consented to support such a sport event with 300 healthy food kits (each consisting of a sandwich, juice , muffin and a fruit) along with some cash sponsorship as well. As I stepped out of her clinic, I looked skywards elated and thanked Guruji . It was beyond my expectations , nothing short of a miracle.

Then I started my whirlwind tour of the city to make one last ditched effort for someone to serve refreshments. It was 4pm , as I parked my car on the roadside , finally exhausted and having lost all hope . I developed cold feet and could visualize my state of affairs next morning at 6 am . As a last resort , I prayed to Guruji –“ Please meri izzat rakh lena” . Believe you me, the next moment I got a brainwave suggesting me to visit a particular area , and incidentally , it was not more than 200 meters away from where I was parked. Reaching there , I headed for a neat looking food joint out of reflex action. On sharing my requirement , the owner was more than willing to cater refreshments since they had been actively doing it as a practice at other sport events . My thrill had no bounds , felt like kneeling down and thanking Him in sheer ecstasy. But I was able to control myself and act civilized.

The entire event went off very well , thanks to Guruji . I realized that He is always there with you , like a rock . He knows our needs and desires , even unspoken words and prayers. And He can turnaround anything in your favor in a blink of an eye , provided we do our best of efforts , with complete bonafide intentions.

*om namah shivaya , shivji sada sahaya
om namah shivaya , guruji sada sahaya*

17
REFLECTIONS OF A NOVICE

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As I sat under the galaxy of stars
Admiring the glory of the full moon
Reflecting on my journey with you so far
That has been my life's greatest boon

Moonlight bathing the nature around
With tranquility, calmness and serenity
Your grace and blessings too surround
And rinse my soul with divinity

I was a novice , till I arrived
At your threshold , by your command
Gaining spiritual maturity , I survived
As you firmly clasped my hand

Hesitantly , I had loosened my grip on the reins
Driving the chariot of my life
My heart did sink at the initial pains
But you negotiated flawlessly through the strife

Living in your surrender is sheer bliss
For I no longer have to plan now
Since in your plan , nothing can go amiss
You have the answers for every why and how

The moon starts blurring a little bit
As I recount the days without you
A tear rolled , blurring all from view .

*om namah shivaya , shivji sada sahaya
om namah shivaya , guruji sada sahaya*

18
ROOMMATE
My Soulmate

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OK Guruji ..bye bye ...please bless my day ..show me the right pathsee ya !!... and locking my house , I rushed down the stairs and drove awayHalf way through I suddenly realized.....Oh no ! Did I hug Guruji before leaving ? As I recalled the chain of actions before stepping out , I realized my folly. I had skipped it in my hurry . Took a u-turn and drove back .

As I stepped in , I looked at His portrait sheepishly , guilt pouring out of my eyes but smiling . It was a scene very similar to when the dog , head down , crawls humbly to his master's feet , knowing his mischief has been noticed and will be reprimanded. I realized to my utter shock , that I had left the wardrobe open .The keys were hanging at the keyhole. The door of the back room was not bolted . And my wallet was lying on the refrigerator . Inadvertently I had kept it there while sipping water rather than slip it into my hip pocket as a daily practice . It then dawned upon me why and how Guruji had made me come back midway .

Hugging His portrait , I proceeded reassured on my day's business calls .

Guruji had taken me into His fold in the previous leap year . But these 4 years appeared to be just a number. For after sometime the timeline blurs. He endears Himself to you in such mystic ways – unimaginable , unpredictable , incomprehensible – that one has no other recourse but to fall in love with Him , just adore Him .

Staying alone for nearly a decade can be very daunting and intimidating . But with His presence , I have never felt alone nor lonely as a matter of fact .

It was late afternoon when I reached home . Opening the door , I said “Jai Guruji”. After a quick changeover into my track suit and bidding Him goodbye , I headed for the gym .

Dinner is always with Him if I am at home , otherwise a midnight coffee when we often exchange glances . I always look forward to this tete-a-tete with Guruji . I recount the entire day's developments and put my queries before Him to seek His opinion. There have been times when I have even accused Him of not helping me enough. But later on realizing and thanking Him for saving me from a catastrophe in unthinkable, subtle ways .

Hugging Him goodnight , I retired to my bedroom thanking Him for His guidance and a fruitful day .

As the alarm rings next morning , I just snooze it off to laze a bit longer in bed . Eyes still closed , I wish Him good morning refusing to leave the warmth and comfort of the bed. After seeing Him first as I creep out of my bed , I embark on my daily chores , as I hum the shabad –

“Swasaan Di Mala Wich ...Simraan Main Tera Naam..”

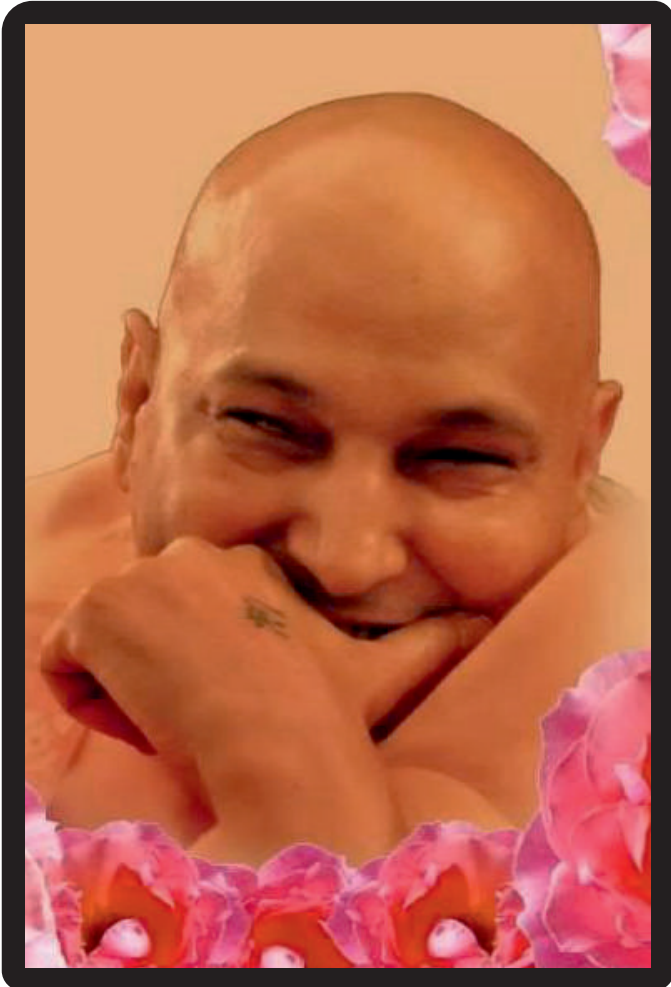
At times I feel guilty that every day I lock Him up in the house all alone and am out most of the day . But then I fail to understand how He sneaks out and is there – in my thoughts , my breath, my prayers – with me and FOR ME .

*om namah shivaya , shivji sada sahaya
om namah shivaya , guruji sada sahaya*

19
SAVIOUR
The Messiah

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“JISKE SIR UPAR TU SWAMI – SO DUKH KAISA PAAVE....”

It was 1st October 2018 . I had just got over with an event the previous day and was basking in its glory of having gone very successful with the grace of Guruji.

As I was visiting a friend that evening , I felt my body aching and realized I was running high fever . Though my friend insisted it was dengue , I laughed it off . But on further investigation a day later, I tested positive for dengue . The platelet count too had reduced considerably , though it was not a matter of grave concern.

But with every passing day , the temperature was rising and the platelet count was diminishing . Gradually , I got to understand the gravity of the situation I was heading for . And to top it all , my friends would often joke and prompt me to gear up for being admitted in the hospital . One of them went to the extent of saying that I should write my will , which really jerked me out of my slumber and helplessness .

I had been staying alone for a couple of years . Illnesses had come but I had been able to cope up with them and put a brave front . I had even weathered tough and tragic times with the grace of God . When life had got me to a brink, and when hopelessness , despair and dejection were the only emotions I experienced , my savior was Lord Shiva and Guruji , who is Lord Shiva incarnate which I realized when Guruji took me in His fold since 2016 .

Somehow assistance arrived in the form of a dear friend , who took care of my food and domestic chores. But temperature went beyond 104 degrees F and platelet count too was dipping sharply . For two days in a row the temperature did not come below 104 degrees F despite all frantic efforts . And I was not looking forward to hospitalization since I had nobody to take care of my needs there.

It was well past midnight of 8th October, rather early morning hours , when I stopped putting wet towels on forehead in a fit of desperation and frustration, and mentally prepared myself to accept the worst that could possibly come my way .

On the morning of 9th October as I opened the fridge , I saw Guruji's Jal parshad . Only one was remaining , though the rest I had consumed. It must have been there since July end and I remember seeing it everyday . But each time I saw it , I would refuse to consume it , saying to myself - “ I will have it when the time comes .” That moment I prayed to Guruji to take care of me and consumed it, humming the shabad –

“Tum Karo Daya mere Sai...”.

By noon , when I checked my temperature , it was 98.4 degrees F. My clinical mind refused to accept the sudden fall of temperature from above 104 degrees F to normal in a matter of just three hours and like Alfred Hitchcock started finding fault with the thermometer . But by the evening , on checking it at regular intervals , the temperature had fallen to 97.6 degrees F. Acceptance of Guruji's miracle began to seep in . Next morning it was back to normal again. The platelet count , too, had risen to 75k.

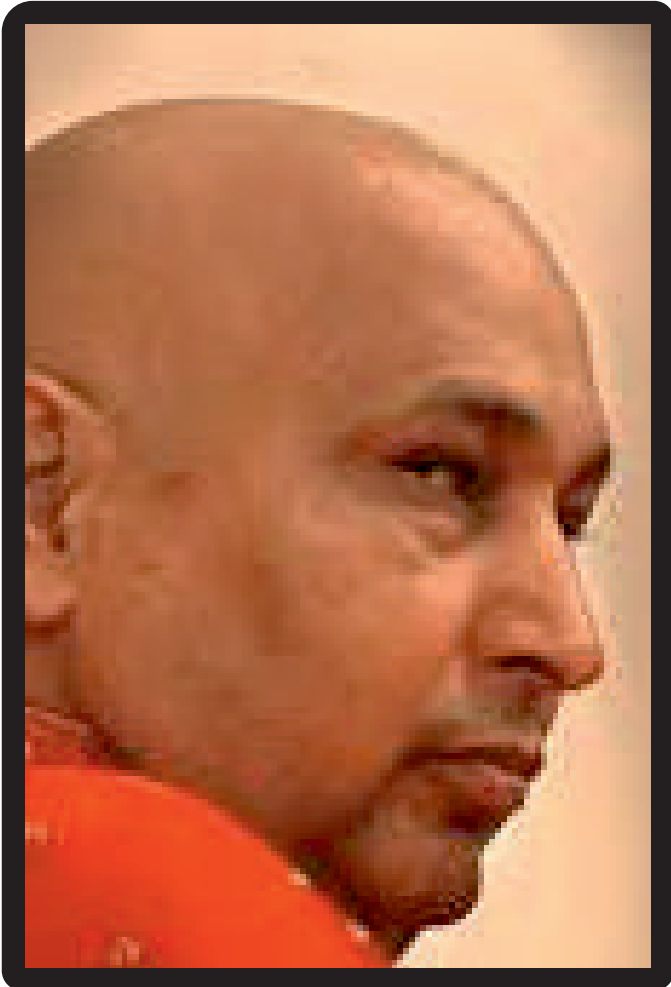
This incident made me correlate to so many experiences I had heard from the sangat at the satsangs , that how Guruji had cured so many from terminal ailments , with a much deeper level of acceptance and resignation to His divine powers as a savior .

om namah shivaya , shivji sada sahaya
om namah shivaya , guruji sada sahaya

20
THE NEW DAWN

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As the rising sun scatters its rays
Engulfing mother nature, dissipating darkness
Your thought brightens up my days
Brimming me with hope and calmness

Your embrace makes me feel born again
With a new focus, verve and vigor
Life is no longer fraught with pain
Touched by your grace, my dreams grow bigger

I experience you curating my metamorphosis
Like a larva into a butterfly
And as you rewrite my genesis
My gratitude my life will testify

There is a new meaning to life now
Days appear shorter and nights longer
Oblivious of life's what, where, why, how
Being at your threshold, I feel stronger

In this new dawn ushered in by you
It be such where the sun never sets
May I scale new peaks and pinnacles
With love and devotion, more it begets

*om namah shivaya, shivji sada sahaya
om namah shivaya, guruji sada sahaya*

21
VISIONARY
The Clairvoyant

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I, along with my partner, were curating a Christmas Carnival. We had been marketing the event for more than a month, but we were able to sell just 30% of stall space by mid December. We developed cold feet. Despite all our efforts and hard work, the results were much lower than our expectations. So we started thinking of calling it off. But then something kept driving us in our endeavor to continue with booking. On the night of 18th December we resolved to give ourselves 2 more days i.e. if we are able to book 50% of stall space in the next 48 hours we will go ahead with the event or else call it off. In the first 24 hours, our performance was poor. Our spirits started ebbing. But then I heard a silent voice in my ears urging me to be positive. “Do not give up. Keep moving. You still have 24 hours.”

Within the next 24 hours, we were hardly able to cross 50% mark and achieve break even point. Half heartedly and somewhat dejected, we decided to go ahead with the event as decided and deposited the advance payment for the venue. To our utter disbelief and astonishment, we were able to sell 100% stall space within the next two days and ended up refusing some.

Having achieved stupendous success and overflowing with confidence, I started curating another event for mid-March. Fortunately, I was able to get the desired venue and its management cooperated fully with me. They agreed to each and every proposal of mine. I was literally elated and overjoyed, and was looking forward for another feather in my cap.

But even after one month of marketing my event, I was not able to get a single confirmed booking from any automobile or real estate company, though everybody immensely appreciated my concept. The venue manager called me up to deposit minimum 50% advance a week before the event to confirm my reservation of his venue. But I somehow requested him to grant me two days time to deposit the advance.

I had started getting annoyed with Guruji and would often wonder that when everything is going perfect, why is He not helping me in getting confirmations, despite me doing my best.

There had been no satsangs for quite sometime and there was none in the near future too. It had become very frustrating. With a heavy heart, I told Guruji “Its going to be very embarrassing if I have to cancel it. Now I will not make any efforts. It is up to you. Do what you feel is correct.”

There were no confirmations on the first day . Next day morning , I get an invitation for an evening satsang . Till 5 pm , I don't hear from anyone. I leave for the satsang, having a monologue while driving “ Guruji – You don't love me . You don't want to help me when everything is going so well in my favor. Why are you doing this to me ? ” As I stop at a signal, I check the weather forecast and freeze , my eyes glued to it. I am shaken out of my trance by blaring of the horns around . The signal had turned green.

The forecast , which was a bit cloudy only a week before on the days of my proposed event , was now showing thundershowers on the days of my event .

Parking the car , I called up the venue manager to inform him that due to rain I will be rescheduling my event . But before I could speak, he said that the administration had issued orders to cancel all public events in the wake of an epidemic.

As I sat in the Darbar , my tears kept flowing incessantly and I was ashamed to have eye contact with Guruji. Mustering great strength , I looked at Him and apologized “ Guruji – I am sorry”.

I could hardly concentrate on the shabads. The guilt of making all sorts of accusations on Guruji was hurting me. I had misunderstood Him. I doubted His intentions . I had failed to understand the hints He was giving . In one instance only , I had forgotten all His earlier blessings . Satsangs shared by the sangat were refreshed in my mind . How Guruji would often save his followers by telling them discreetly what to do and what to avoid well in advance . He would make His sangat visiting Him stay back at his ashram in order to make them avoid a particular mishappening . Guruji could predict the future of His sangat and His prophecies were astounding . He , in fact, knew everything about everyone . He was a clairvoyant . With a great sense of gratitude and relief, I drove back home humming the shabad –

“Asin Change Marhe Tere Guruji Sano Baksho ...Guruji Sano Baksho ...”

*om namah shivaya , shivji sada sahaya
om namah shivaya , guruji sada sahaya*

THANKSGIVING

Jai Guruji !

Thank you for choosing to read my tribute to our dear Guruji Maharaj.

We may have never met , but it sure feels like it , doesn't it ? There is a lot common in what we all experience at His lotus feet . While we may not have met face to face , we've certainly touched hearts. Guruji has offered me a great gift in allowing me to share parts of my life and precious moments with you , and my sincere hope is that some of what we've shared here has moved you in a special way .

Above all , I express my gratitude “ **ANANTAM SHUKRANA**” to Guruji to allow me to reach out to His sangat and those in search of bliss, and convey His message through this medium.

This book is a scintillating narrative by the author, sharing his encounters with different shades of Divinity that emerge from his experiences, observations, and tsunami of emotions that engulf him in his 21 days of solitude in lockdown 1.0. It beautifully encapsulates the intensity and purity of his devotion that will inspire every reader to come back to it, again and again - to rejuvenate, to rekindle the flame of love and passion for life, to enlighten oneself and go a notch deeper into spirituality every time – with Guruji.

Books by the Author

