

MY SPIRITUAL JOURNEY WITH GURUJI

By Jyotika Mehta.

PREFACE

This book is about my spiritual journey with Guruji and the pivotal role he played in my life. It is a chronicle of my experiences with him. It's about everything that he did for me, everything he meant to me and all the ways he transformed my life.

I have not borrowed from the experiences of others but only drawn upon my own subjective experiences including, all the spiritual experiences I have had which have given me valuable insights. I have also shared all the amazing revelations that guruji has made to me in various startling ways. Only my devotion for guruji has been the inspiration behind this book.

I know that there are many people out there who know a lot more about guruji than I ever could. But that does not take anything away from my love for guruji or the love he gave to me and the affection he expressed towards me.

This book has been written with abject humility, honesty, sincerity and utmost devotion. It is my way of expressing my gratitude to guruji and dedicating everything in my life to him. It is a humble offering to him and is meant to be used to honour him and worship him.

It is not meant to be a teaching tool for others but just my way of making a small effort to honour guruji's memory. I wanted to make a meaningful contribution in the service of my guru and this is the best way that I know how.

This is in no way a biography of guruji but a heartfelt tribute to him. I hope my story and the prayers and poems I have composed for guruji, serve to inspire love and devotion in the hearts of all those who read them and bring them a step closer to guruji.

May guruji bless all of you and may he stay in your hearts forever like he does in mine

Jai Guruji!

Om namah shivay shivji sada sahay
Om namah shivay guruji sada sahay

INTRODUCTION

This is the story of how guruji came into my life, at a time when I needed him most, how he lifted me out of misery and despair, blessed me and healed me.

I had been on a spiritual quest for most of my life, in search of a spiritual teacher or guide. I wanted answers to my perplexing questions about the state of my existence to make sense of my life, as I felt stuck. My life was meandering around obstacles that seemed insurmountable to me. It was in a state of stagnation. I was unable to understand the purpose of my life. I was unable to move forward and this caused me a great deal of frustration and dissatisfaction. I felt a growing disconnect with the world and felt as if, I was being held back from my destiny due to unfavourable stars. I needed divine intervention to release me from the vortex of adverse negative forces that were preventing me from making any significant progress in many areas of my life.

I was suffering from chronic health problems, as well, which did not respond to any kind of treatment and had completely destroyed the quality of my life and eroded my confidence. All these factors left me feeling really depressed and despondent. I wanted to withdraw from the outside world and turn my focus inwards, to my spiritual side which had been beckoning me with a growing intensity, for a while. So, I turned towards God and religion and immersed myself in spirituality. After months of spiritual practice, prayer, fasting and meditation, I started to have recurring dreams of God, Shiv-Parvati in particular. I had visions of Shivji and of temples in my dreams regularly and I began to feel as if, I had been blessed.

Soon after, my family got an invitation to one of guruji's satsangs at someone's place and I went along with my parents. I had heard about guruji and yearned to have his darshan so that opportunity was a god-send for me. Guruji, being aware of my deep desire, had decided to grant me this face-to-face meeting. So, that was how I got a chance to have my first meeting with guruji and there was no looking back. Immediately, I felt a connection with guruji, as if he had been the Guru, the spiritual master, I had been searching for and my whole life had been leading up to that point.

That fateful day, changed my life because that was the day when guruji came into my life and became an inseparable, integral part of it. It was just like the saying, "When the pupil is ready, the teacher will appear". My soul recognised his divinity and felt a magnetic pull towards him as if, he had been my guru in many lifetimes. My soul had yearned for this meeting for many years and had finally found him.

I became a regular visitor to his temple abode, where daily, hundreds of sangats would flock to his door to have his darshan, to bask in his divine aura and partake of the heavenly nectar that was his chai prasad and the spiritual elixir in his langar. His blessings were showered upon all. Just being in his presence cured many ills, purified the soul and balanced one's energies. Just bowing one's head before him, lightened the heavy burden of past karma. This I experienced myself. The clarity of mind and sense of inner peace I found there, is absolutely unparalleled.

I could not, possibly, go into specific or exact details about each and every blessing that he bestowed upon me or the countless positive changes that manifested in my life and the transformation that started to happen spontaneously, in my heart and mind. Suffice it to say, that all the constraints that fate had placed on me till then, started to lift, adverse circumstances started to dissipate and impediments started to dissolve. Life was finally free to move forward. I was able to make substantial progress in a short span of time. I was able to evolve spiritually, in a way that I had never thought possible. The dark clouds that were looming over my head for years, disappeared and a new hope emerged on the horizon like the rising sun.

Guruji's blessings began to manifest in my life in unimaginable ways and my soul felt emancipated and free. Everything fell into place and life changed course to move in a positive direction. I no longer dreaded the future but looked upon it with anticipation. I felt safe and protected from harm. I felt happy and fulfilled like never before. I surrendered my life to guruji and he gave me the most wonderful gifts that I never expected or dreamed I would have. He gave me everything I needed and even more than I ever thought I deserved.

There have been so many times in my life, when guruji has protected me and kept me and even my family safe, keeping us out of harm's way. Many impending disasters or catastrophes have been averted. So many health crises have been resolved or mitigated without leaving any serious or lasting damage.

Many painful circumstances and dramas that unfolded in different areas of life, miraculously ended in a favourable happy outcome. Everyday struggles became easier to bear and even the load of mundane worldly problems was lightened substantially. Adversity diminished in duration and suffering diminished in intensity. Even the most daunting and challenging situations were mitigated or alleviated. Unforeseen miracles began to occur which were truly amazing.

I have tried to cover as many incidents as possible and go into as much detail as I could, in the coming pages. However, it would be impossible to include absolutely everything so I have tried to cover all the main events of my life and all the significant experiences that are an important part of my spiritual journey and made me what I am today.

Now, as I embark upon my spiritual journey, guruji is there every step of the way, guiding me through all the pitfalls and bringing me closer to himself. The connection that I forged with him from the very beginning, keeps on growing stronger and deeper with the passage of time. Even if I were to sing his praises with every breath in my body, it would not be enough to express all the gratitude and love that I hold in my heart for him.

This book is about my spiritual journey and the pivotal role that guruji has played in my life, at every step. I have written this book to honour him and thank him and would like to dedicate it to him by sharing it with his sangat. I do not presume to think that I have anything of value to impart to this world. I am merely utilising the enormous privilege that guruji has conferred on me by allowing me to do something for him in the only way that I know how. I honestly believe that I have very little to offer, so I have absolutely put my heart and soul into the only thing I can offer -- my love, in the form of this book. I do not consider it my place to write his biography or to write about the experiences of others. I humbly acknowledge that I am too small and insignificant to ever write a book of that stature. That would be beyond my limited resources and knowledge.

I have not had the help of any person in the writing of this book. The only help I had was divine help from guruji. The ONLY resource I had that I could draw upon were my experiences with guruji and the revelations he continually makes to me in a variety of ways. Guruji himself communicated to me what he wanted me to write in this book. Guruji enabled me to write this book, inspite of not having access to any kind of help or resources and to me that is a miracle in itself!

I think he indulged me because I desperately wanted to do something for him and writing is the only thing I know how to do. I am a person of extremely humble means so it is my greatest accomplishment in life that guruji enabled me to do this. I tearfully write that he has truly made my life worthwhile!

However, I can only write about what I know from my personal experience, and I have tried to write to the best of my ability, with total honesty, integrity and humility.

JAI GURUJI !

Ode to guruji is my original tribute to guruji. It describes, as a first hand account, the experience of coming into close proximity to guruji-- a celestial divine being, and the impact that had on me.

ODE TO GURUJI

The loving guru-- gracious, magnanimous, merciful, majestic supreme being.

Truly kind and forgiving.

Accepting everyone as they came, rejecting none.

Granting wishes

Absolving sins and misdeeds.

That is how I saw him. Guruji was God in human form--- an incarnation of Shivji, the supreme God, descended here on earth for a limited time to guide all good souls to the path of righteousness. All the lucky souls that were brought into the fold by him were blessed for eternity. Anyone who fully surrendered to him was blessed with a direct and everlasting personal connection with God.

Basking in his divine glory, as it manifested itself in the radiant glow that emanated from his skin, glancing upon his godly countenance, being in his presence was to transcend this material realm and be transported to a spiritual dimension.

The sweet, intoxicating fragrance exuded by his earthly body, captured one's senses and the mind surrendered its ego. The soul blossomed and revelled in his light and longed to be united with its divine source.

The eyes were mesmerised. The mind and body relaxed in a state of quiet, calm stillness. The chaos and chatter were replaced by a beautiful sense of serenity and peace. One experienced a freedom from desire, attachment and fear, even if, momentarily. There was an accompanying sense of fulfillment and a natural sense of wholeness or completeness unknown or unattainable to most.

The ability to transcend the mundane, rise above the temporal plane, is not something we can easily experience everyday. But this ethereal sensation occurred so naturally and effortlessly, on being in close proximity to his higher divine vibration.

With my gaze transfixed on his divine splendour, I longed to sit near the master's lotus feet forever. Whenever his kind, omniscient gaze fell upon me, I felt blessed immediately, as if the weight of the heavy burden of karma had been lifted off of me for a cosmic moment. In that moment I felt connected to the almighty universal spirit, the Paramatma. I felt protected by it and my own spirit seemed to be exalted.

The abundance of joy I felt in my heart and the outpouring of overwhelming love and devotion it evoked, awakened my soul to its true nature. It was the closest in my life, until then, that I had come to experiencing the true bliss of spirituality.

Yet, this spiritual bliss is ephemeral and fleeting in the midst of our mundane existence, but to have tasted it once, creates a deep and abiding longing to seek it again, to seek that connection with the divine.

I feel incredibly fortunate to have had the opportunity, on so many occasions, to witness and experience first-hand the magic, the power, the grace, the alchemy and the unfathomable love and compassion of Guruji, our holy master.

He transformed people, changed their lives, altered their destiny, and he certainly changed mine.

Words cannot repay the enormous debt of gratitude that I owe him for the countless blessings he bestowed upon me. His blessings can never be measured or quantified. His copious blessings flow ceaselessly, unencumbered and unconstrained by anything. All who surrender to him with faith and humility receive his blessings instantly and spontaneously.

May his memory be entrenched in my mind for eternity.
May the undying flame of love and devotion ingrained in my heart, grow stronger and burn brightly for all time to come.
May this blessed life be dedicated in his service by extolling his greatness in every possible way.

MY STORY

I met guruji 14 years ago (at the time of writing this). It was in the winter of 2000-1. My first meeting with guruji was at someone's house during a function. I had gone along with my parents who had been invited to attend that function.

Guruji was sitting up on a stage and many people were going up to him to seek his blessings. I wanted to go to him too but was hesitant to go up on stage but then he waved to me and called me up there along with my parents. He smiled at me and patted me on the cheek and said, " Badi changi kudi hai, ainu mere kol Empire Estate leke aana. Main bless karunga."

I had long been suffering from some chronic health problems which did not respond to any medical treatment. They seemed incurable and had completely ruined the the quality of my life . But, the moment I saw guruji and he spoke those words to me, I knew help was here at last. There was, finally, a glimmer of hope in my heart.

I started going to Empire Estate regularly from then on. On my first visit there, guruji again called me upto him and said , " Kal toh teri problem 50% theek ho jayegi. Tu dekh layi". I knew in that moment that he had blessed me and relief would soon follow just as he had ordained.

I became a regular visitor to Empire Estate after that and even guruji himself said to me, " Aande reha karo". But I would have gone anyway. Nothing would have kept me away from him. I used to visit him, at least, 3-4 times a week. Sometimes, I would visit even more depending on whether guruji had summoned me or asked me to come again the next day. I would try to be there early, sometimes even before guruji had emerged from his room. Also, my mother and I were usually one of the last ones to leave.

Guruji always allowed me to stay as long as possible and always allowed me to sit as close to him as possible. I always used to hope and pray to be able to sit near his feet and it was his grace that he indulged me and granted my wish on almost every visit. I always used to pray in my heart that guruji, ' O meheran wale saiyaan rakhi charna de kol'.

I had a profound connection with him from the very beginning. I whole-heartedly surrendered to him. There was never any doubt in my mind as to who he was and what he meant to me. There was no waiting period or testing period at all. I had found the guru I had been searching for all my life.

In those days, guruji used to distribute prasad (halwa, laddoo or mithai) to the sangat with his own hand, sometimes even upto 3 times. We would all line up to receive prasad from him, stand outside and eat it and then come back inside again. Even tea used to be served upto 3-4 times on some days. I had the good fortune to have been there during those golden days.

I often got a chance to interact with guruji and have a conversation with him. Even all the while , when I was sitting next to him and staring up at him, I would be having a silent internal dialogue with him. I just couldn't take my eyes off him. I just wanted to bask in his divine aura and take in all his divine majesty.

There were times when guruji would be in a light-hearted mood and he would joke and make everyone laugh. He had a scintillating sense of humour.

At other times he would seem to be silent, intense and brooding and would cast an all-discerning, penetrating sideways glance on me and everyone else around. It was like he was reading all our thoughts, examining our motives and taking stock of all our deeds. It was an intense look of scrutiny.

In those days, guruji used to personally bless things and give them to his devotees. Guruji gave me a copper vessel, a lota, that he had blessed and asked me to drink water out of it every morning and to pour the rest into my bath water. He used to do this for lots of people who were suffering from any illness or health problem. He also gave me other things like pendants of Om, lockets of his swaroop and several photos that he autographed for me then and there, with the words : " Blessings always, Guruji", I still have these things to this day. They are priceless treasures for me.

On many occasions, I got the opportunity to press his feet. It was the most ineluctable joy in the world to press his feet and serve him with my hands. It was one of the greatest blessings ever.

In those days, after partaking of his tea a little, guruji used to give his remaining chai to one lucky person in the sangat. It was purely amrit and could cure any diseases and ward off any calamities in the life of the lucky recipient. I was extremely fortunate to have received that chai amrit from guruji's own chai, 4-5 times in my life. It cured me completely of all diseases and health problems that I had at the time as well as many others that were to follow in the years to come. As I was to find out later, having that chai amrit really saved my life many times over. I even remember, one lady sitting next to me had commented once that maybe you were going to get cancer one day and guruji has cured you in advance today. Those words were truly prophetic but I shall get to that later.

On one occasion, guruji was in a very benevolent mood and seemed to be really pleased with me and he gave me his jode, a beautiful green velvet pair. He picked them up and handed them to me with the words, " Kalyan ho gaya". I couldn't believe my eyes and ears and was completely overwhelmed with emotion. I was crying profusely, trembling and shaking and I remember a lot of aunties came up to me and started hugging me, telling me how lucky I was that guruji gave me his jode and said kalyan ho gaya. 'Kalyan ho gaya' was absolutely the ultimate blessing that guruji used to give. If he uttered those words, then it meant that he had given you everything! I just couldn't believe my luck that I had received such a great blessing.

Everytime when I bowed my head at guruji's divine feet, I would just lay there for a minute or two. I never wanted to lift my head and let go of his feet. Afterwards, I remember, my forehead would still have his lingering, divine fragrance on it for a long while. Also, whenever I got to press his hands or feet, the fragrance would stay on my hands till the next day! So powerful was guruji's divine fragrance.

I remember one time when guruji asked some members of the sangat to stay back and took us all out to Taj, Man Singh hotel for coffee. He said that someone was giving us a treat. I got a chance to sit next to him, in his car, a white Contessa, for the first time that night. I was absolutely thrilled! Going to the coffee shop with guruji and the other members of the sangat, is a very cherished memory.

Because I was lucky enough to sit right next to him almost every time, I often got a chance to hear some pearls of wisdom and edifying truths from him.

Guruji used to get annoyed with people who did not believe in him, doubted him or tried to test him. He used to call them 'confused' or 'kintu parantu'. He would even berate some people who only came to him with the intention of asking for material things and were steeped in arrogance, vanity or selfishness. He often lamented that, "Mere kolon koi asli cheez nahi mangda. Saare duniyabi cheezan mangan aande ne. Ena logaan nu mahapurushaan di value nahi pata. Eh mennu pyar nahi karde." He knew who truly loved him and who only wanted to get things from him.

Some people would repeatedly enjoin him to resolve their problems or end their troubles immediately. They would keep insisting and importune him with their requests. Then, guruji would express his disapproval or reprimand them with an ominous warning saying that, "Tussi apna kamm kharaab kara loge. Don't ask me repeatedly or tell me what to do." He exhorted them to be patient and trust him to do what was best for them at the most opportune time. Blessings miliyaan hoiyaan hai " he would reiterate, reminding them to have faith and not allow doubt to creep in and hinder the blessings from manifesting in their lives.

Sometimes, some people would demand that he bless them and end all their suffering and make all their problems go away completely. But I heard him say something that we all need to remember. Although, he would gladly suffer for the sake of his devotees, there was something he needed us to understand.

He said that, "Apne karam te bhogane hi pende hai. Je main is janam vich tuhadi saari problem theeh kar vi davan, te tuhanu agle janam vich pher bhogana payega." In other words, "That if I take away all your suffering now then the problem will return in the next lifetime because we all have to pay our karmic dues."

It is the law of karma, cause and effect or action and reaction, based on which we all have to face the consequences of the choices we have made and the causes we have set in motion. It is an immutable law of the universe and no one is above this law, none is exempted.

Therefore, guruji could alleviate our suffering, mitigate our problems, reduce the duration and intensity of it all but he would not take it away entirely, until we had worked out our karma. However, if we surrendered to him, renouncing our ego and the attributes of our lower selves, then he would bless us fully and we would be able to work out our karma a lot faster and be healed and released from our karmic debt.

Everything guruji ever said was imbued with a deeper meaning even if it did not become apparent to anyone in the moment, its hidden significance would be revealed in the course of time. Everything he said was the absolute truth. It was the word of God. Anything that was ever uttered by him, always came to pass. This is an irrefutable fact and the events of my my life bear living testimony to it.

I had been going to guruji, regularly, for a whole year and by then, physically and mentally I was fully recovered. Then one day, guruji blessed me and said, "October vich vyah dikha". I did not think anything of it then but I actually met my husband in October of that year. Then in November he said, "December vich vyah ho jaana hai. Within 5

Mondays from now you will be getting married." I couldn't imagine how it could happen so fast and in such a short span of time. But just as guruji had predicted, I got married on the 4th Monday and went to Empire Estate on the 5th Monday, along with my husband to thank guruji for coming to our wedding. Yes, guruji came to my wedding to bless me and my husband.

Even before I got married he had asked me to bring a photo of my husband and he looked at it and said, "vadiya munda hai, tu haan karde". Prior to that, he had also given me another blessing, that whenever and to whomever you say yes, you shall get married to that person. So, to sum it up, he had actually blessed me that I would get married to any person of my choice and that it would happen within 5 weeks. What an amazing blessing for a young girl of marriageable age!

After the match was fixed, we went to guruji to decide the date of the wedding and he chose Monday, 10th of December. Monday was his choice because Monday is Shivji's day.

My parents requested him to come to the wedding but, at first, he said no as he was going to be in Punjab for a month as was his practice every year. I was very disappointed to hear this, so I personally requested him this time, saying, "Guruji, tussi zaroor aana hai. I can't get married without you there". Then he gave me his benevolent smile and said, "Only for you I will come. I will charter a private plane from Jalandhar and come to Delhi for one day but the next day I shall return to Punjab."

So, guruji agreed to come to my wedding, even though, he had to really go out of the way to attend it.

He asked us to bring him a certain number of wedding cards that he would distribute to those members of the sangat that he wanted to invite to my wedding. We complied. A separate designated area was set up for the sangat with a special seat for guruji as well as a large quantity of prasad to be distributed by guruji to everyone.

Just as he had promised, guruji came to my wedding and blessed me and my husband as well as all the wedding guests. It was the most perfect day of my life! In spite of the limited time to make all the wedding preparations, it turned out to be a dream wedding for me, due to guruji's blessings.

A few years later, guruji graced the occasion of my brother's wedding reception, with his divine presence and blessed the happy couple.

This time the function was held at The Lake Club at Chandigarh and guruji arrived with his entourage in a cavalcade of cars, all the way from Delhi.

Anyway, as I mentioned earlier, I went to Empire Estate, a week after my wedding, along with my husband, to thank guruji for everything. This was on the 5th Monday after he had made his prediction and it had come true so quickly, it was incredible!

That day when we went in, he admonished us for not coming sooner. That was his way of blessing me even more. Whenever, guruji scolded anyone it was, actually, a great blessing in disguise and it warded off any bad luck. Everything he ever said or did was for the betterment of his devotees.

Everytime, I would ever go to visit guruji or his temple, and this happens even to this day; I would get so emotionally overwhelmed that I would cry profusely, shedding

copious tears. I would just choke up with my overflowing love and devotion for him, to the extent that I often, couldn't stop crying. I found it really hard to hold back my tears.

On one such occasion, my mother nudged me and told me to stop as I had cried enough already. But immediately, guruji rebuked my mother, saying that, " Let her cry as much as she wants. It's good for me. Bure graha talde hain". It wards off any impending misfortune and it cleanses and purifies your heart and is a sign that you have been blessed greatly. So, if anyone is lucky enough to cry in front of guruji or during a satsang, they are, in fact, very lucky and blessed. This was disclosed by guruji himself.

I continued going to Empire Estate to visit guruji and seek his darshan even after my marriage, as often as I could. On one such occasion, my husband was not there with me

as he had gone to Australia for a meeting. Guruji enquired, " Kataria kithe hai?", that was how he referred to my husband. I replied that, " Guruji he has gone to Australia for an interview." Guruji, unexpectedly, said, " Munda lena hai?" and then on his own he said, " Halle nahin. Tussi Australia chale jao. Australia achchi jagah hai".

I had never asked guruji to send us to Australia or even brought up that we were interested in going there. I wasn't even sure if I wanted to move there. But, in that instant, guruji decided my fate that I was going to move to Australia and settle there.

I was a little apprehensive that the spouse visa would take very long, even as long as 6 months to an year. I mentioned this to him and he reassured me by saying, " Don't worry. Tu naal hi jayengi. Tera vi main naal hi karata hai". So, just as he had ordained, all the paperwork was done easily. My husband got a great job there and all our documents and visas were taken care of by the company. Even transit accomodation was provided. I did not even have to step foot inside the Australian High Commission. I just went straight to the airport. Even settling down in Australia happened very smoothly and seamlessly. We got our PR and citizenship without any difficulty, as it was guruji's will that I settle in Australia.

I was very sad to leave guruji and my family. I felt a monumental sense of loss that I was going to miss out on my regular visits with guruji and I knew that I would miss him terribly. A big part of me did not want to leave at all but somehow, I consoled myself with the idea that I would go back and visit India as often as I could and spend as much time with guruji as possible, during those visits.

On most of my trips back home, I would, usually, go straight from the airport to visit him first. He would be very happy to see me and always kept asking me how long I would stay in India and when was I planning to return to Australia.

On my first trip back home, he decided that he would come to our house. He told my mother, " Jyotika aayi hoyi hai te main ghar aawanga. Tussi function di tyaari karo". He decided the date and also the people he wanted to invite. My parents were staying at Bapa Nagar in Delhi at the time and in January 2004, he came to our house.

To further add to my excitement and joy, he gave me the honour of being the person who was going to pick him up and escort him to my parents' house. He turned to me and said, " Tu mennu lein aayengi". I was so thrilled. I was ecstatic! I was utterly flattered and

overjoyed that guruji chose me to be the person to bring him home. It was one of the most memorable days of my life. Every moment is etched in my memory.

I got another chance to press his feet that day and also got to drink his chai amrit one more time. It was another heavenly experience. The most unforgettable part of it was that guruji sat at the dining table with me and my family and shared lunch with us. Afterwards, we got to eat his leftovers as prasad. It was amazing!

We had a family dog who would, normally, bark at strangers, but when he saw guruji, he recognised him as a divine being and just wagged his tail, pushed back his ears in submission, whimpered in a heart-rending manner and then laid down at guruji's feet. I could not believe my eyes. I was astounded at the dog's reaction! He needed no introduction to guruji, he was already aware that he was in the presence of God.

Another very happy memory I can recall like it was yesterday, was the new year's party at bade mandir on 1st January 2004. Guruji celebrated the new year with us and it was such a joyous occasion. Everyone sang and clapped and then he made some of us get up and dance. We danced for a long time. It was so much fun! He just wanted us all to rejoice and celebrate with him. That was another one of his leelas, another way of blessing everyone.

I am so glad that I got to see many different sides of him. I got to see his divinity and all his leelas up close and also got to interact with him as a person. Every moment spent with him was a blessing. In my limited capacity as a human being, it was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for me to know god in his human form.

I know that guruji is still with me today. He shows me in so many ways every day of my life. I also know that I did not meet him for the first time in this lifetime. He has been my guru in many lifetimes. My connection with him is timeless and eternal. In this lifetime, I used to feel lost until I found him. Finding him was the key that unlocked my destiny. I'm very grateful to have found him while I was still so young, so I did not have to spend most of my life searching in vain.

At the end of that trip, I returned to Australia to resume my life and the next time I revisited, it was to attend my brother's wedding in 2005. I was 4-5 months pregnant at the time. I got really sick with food poisoning, upon my arrival. I had to be given 3 bottles of glucose and electrolytes to prevent dehydration as well as any potential harm to the baby owing to the fact that even the amniotic fluid had diminished significantly. The vomiting just wouldn't stop even after 24 hours so they had to administer 2 injections of an anti-emetic.

All this happened a day before my brother's wedding. It looked like I might not even be able to attend the wedding the next day but with guruji's grace, I was fine the next morning albeit, really weak. But there was no harm to the baby and by the evening I got my strength back to attend the wedding after all. The wedding reception was the following day and as I mentioned earlier, guruji came to the function and blessed everyone including me and my unborn baby.

After I returned to Sydney, the rest of my pregnancy continued and my mother was supposed to come, in time for the delivery. But before that guruji told her some

disturbing news. He said that I was going to have a very hard time during the delivery and there were going to be a lot of problems but he would bless me and my baby so nothing would harm us. He instructed my mother to bring a steel glass filled with white rice next time to get it blessed by him and take it to Australia with her. He added that it had to be taken along to the hospital and kept inside the room, next to the bed when I was giving birth. Around that time I also had a dream in which I saw guruji walking up and down the hospital corridor while I was in labour.

Just as guruji had predicted, I had an excruciatingly long, gruelling and arduous labour. There were a lot of problems and complications and a lot of things went wrong in a way that could not have been anticipated. My life and my baby's life were in danger. The labour was absolutely a nightmare, a harrowing experience and the foetus was in acute distress. Ultimately, the baby had to be delivered by a vacuum extractor, after being

stuck in the birth canal for a long time. Even against the greatest odds, because of guruji, my baby was safe and born healthy and even though, I was in a terrible and appalling condition, I had survived. According to a lot of astrologers I might not have survived at all. Many of them had predicted for me that my stars were so bad that I could have died during childbirth. I might have been one of those poor, unfortunate women who die during childbirth, were it not for guruji and his blessings. I have two beautiful children today because guruji blessed me and changed my fate.

The following year, when my baby was 5 months old, I went to India and visited guruji again to seek his blessings for me and my baby.

It was another memorable trip. Infact, at the time, I did not realise just how momentous it was going to be and how significant it would turn out to be. I did not know then what I know now.

I visited guruji as many times as possible and everytime he would say the same thing, "Tu kad jaana hai wapis?" and each time I would reply, "Guruji 12th April nu." Then he would insist that I should get my ticket changed and change the date for after 13th April, as he really wanted me to attend the Baisakhi function. I didn't know what to do because my husband wasn't there with me at the time. He had gone back to Australia and I had stayed back for an extra month. I was supposed to fly back to Sydney with another family as I didn't want to fly alone with an infant. But everytime guruji kept insisting that I should change my ticket as he really wanted me to stay for the Baisakhi function. I think he really wanted to give me all his blessings then, as he knew that he was going into Mahasamadhi on 31st May 2007 and I would not be able to visit again before that.

So, as guruji had willed, the tickets got changed on their own. The other family had a change of plans and needed to get the date of departure changed to 17th April. They called me and apologised for the inconvenience and offered to take care of all the arrangements. They even paid the fine to the airline for changing the dates.

I knew, undoubtedly, that this was guruji's doing. He wanted me to stay till after Baisakhi and he had made it happen. Things happened spontaneously when it was guruji's will. Everything would just fall into place effortlessly, as if by magic.

So, I attended the Baisakhi function. It was really grand and such an exhilarating experience. I remember, Hans Raj Hans had performed that night and I had danced along with many others.

When I was in line with the rest of the sangat, in bade mandir, to do pranam to guruji and get his darshan, he called me up to him, even though, normally, sangat wasn't allowed to go up to him during functions at Bade Mandir.

I was exultant upon getting this opportunity and he was beaming at me in all his radiance. I'll never forget the words he said to me that night, " Changa kita ruk gayi. Bhala ho gaya tera. Hor blessings mil gayinyan.". In that moment I realised that he had made me stay to bestow upon me some special blessings that he had to give me on that particular occasion. Maybe it was my lucky day!

After that I went to visit him again 2 more times, before my flight on the 17th of April. On my last visit, he knew something that I didn't, that , that was going to be my last meeting with him. If only I knew then, I would never have left at all.

He made me stay till the end that night as usual. Then he ordered for another round of halwa to be prepared and made me eat another serving of halwa, even long after the langar had been wound up. Later, when he gave me his aagya to leave, he patted me on my head and gave me his hand to hold. I was completely overcome with elation, overwhelmed with joy at my extremely good fortune that guruji himself was holding out his hand to me. Because I worshipped guruji as God incarnate and revered him very deeply in my heart, any small gesture, overture or word from him was of monumental importance to me. I could never take it for granted or belittle its significance to me. Each and every interaction I had with him, left an indelible imprint on the fabric of my soul.

So, I took his outstretched hand and kissed it and touched it to my forehead and eyes. Then I bowed my head at his feet, with great reverence, for an extra long time, as if my soul was aware of the significance of that pivotal moment, even if, I did not fully understand its enormity then.

Then, as I rose, he said something totally unexpected. He said, " All the best. Hun Australia milangey". I couldn't understand what he meant and asked him, " Guruji tussi Australia aa rahe ho?", thinking that maybe he was planning to visit Australia. But he did not explain. He just gave me an inscrutable, enigmatic smile and sent me on my way. That was my last meeting with him.

I left without, even remotely, comprehending his abstruse statement.

On 31st May 2007, when I received the news that he had left his earthly, physical body and gone into Mahasamadhi, I was devastated. I was absolutely gutted. I felt so distraught and was inconsolable for months. It felt, as if, I had lost everything and nothing would ever be the same again. On my next visit to India, I went to Bade Mandir to pay my respect at his samadhi and cried my heart out, wailing like a child. I took the bereavement really hard. Then, through his healing grace, guruji helped me to remember his final promise to me. I drew some comfort and solace from that. But the way that guruji fulfilled that promise, was beyond my greatest expectations and even beyond the scope of my imagination. I will get to that later in the book.

In December of 2008, my father, who had previously had a heart attack and a heart bypass surgery, suffered another heart attack and a stroke. He was in a critical condition for quite a while and we were very worried about his recovery. It is normal after a stroke, to have some degree of impairment or loss of faculties, both motor and cognitive. Some people never recover all their faculties and some may even become paralysed for life.

But with guruji's grace, my father recovered almost completely, except for the loss of peripheral vision in his right eye. This is one such example of how guruji blessed, not only me, but my entire family.

I remember, once, my mother told me somethings that guruji had said about me in my absence. I was in Australia at the time, when he said them to my mother, in front of other people who were sitting there. Referring to me as ' Mehta uncle di kudi' that time, he said:" Mehta uncle di kudi ne jinna mere kolon paaya hai onna bahut ghat hi kisi ne paaya hai".

He often used to say that," Koi mere kolon asli cheez nahin mangda. Saare duniyabi cheezan mangan aande hai". But I only asked him to give me his bhakti and to let me always stay close to him forever and he graciously, granted me those things and more. I

knew even then that having deep faith and devotion and a strong connection with him was not possible without his blessing. This was the so-called asli cheez that he granted to all his true devotees.

Perhaps, this was the import of his conversation with my mother that day. Turning to her again, he said," Tuhadi beti hi tuhanu saareyaan nu mere kol leke aayi hai. O meri sacchi bhakt hai hor tussi te tuhadi saari family ode hi kaaran bless hoye ho". I could not believe my ears when my mother relayed this to me later. I could never have hoped that guruji would appreciate my devotion to him to this extent. But he did! I had fully surrendered myself to him from the very beginning and as a reward, not only did he fix all my problems in life, he also blessed me by inundating my heart with undying love and devotion for him and letting me feel close to him and have a deep bond with him.

He always knew what was in one's heart. He was truly omniscient--' antaryami'. I remember, whenever I was sitting next to him or pressing his feet, I would always fervently pray that he would grant me darshan of himself and of other gods, as he had given to some blessed devotees already. I never considered myself worthy of getting darshan of God. I always thought of myself as a flawed human being who did not have enough merit to deserve such a sublime blessing. Even though, I secretly held a deep burning desire in my heart, to get darshan; I put it out of my mind as an unrealistic expectation, outside the realm of possibility for an ordinary person like me.

Then, one day, while I was going through a major personal crisis in 2009, Guruji gave me darshan. He appeared in front of me in his full-size swaroop and I bowed down and touched his feet, almost in disbelief. I could not believe my eyes and the vision they were beholding and I couldn't stop crying. I was spellbound by his materialisation in the form of guruji. His unexpected emergence left me startled and mesmerized, as I stood there transfixed and entranced trying to imbibe his enchanting vision.

I have no words to describe the magic that was unfolding in front of my eyes. It defies description. It would be impossible for me to do justice to the vision I saw even if I tried. It is something that has to be witnessed in person and cannot be experienced vicariously.

There was guruji, in all his glory, appearing in front of me, as if, standing there in person and I was lying prostrate on the floor trying to touch his feet. I was even afraid to blink my eyes out of fear that the spectacular vision would disappear. After a while, I became

convinced that it really was guruji and not an optical illusion or figment of my imagination. Then, it seemed just like guruji had turned on a projector and an endless array of his images kept appearing on the walls all around me, one after another. It was just like watching a slideshow of photos of guruji. Then, to add to my wonder and awe and amazement, guruji proceeded to give me darshan of all the gods.

One by one, Shivji, Ganeshji, Ramji, Krishanji, Hanumanji, Vishnuji, Mata Rani, Guru Nanak, Gautam Budhha, Sai Baba and Jesus Christ, all appeared in front of me in quick succession. Only Guruji, the ultimate God, could give me darshan of all the gods! But guruji wasn't done yet. Then, he showed me a big golden Om which was emitting a dazzling, blindingly intense beam of golden light. After, letting me see it for a few minutes, he retracted it as the light was too bright, too intense for human eyes to bear.

I implored him to let me see it one more time and he indulged me by producing the Om with the golden beam of light, once again. But then he warned me to stop as that was enough. He said, "Bas kar hun. Hor nahin dekhna. Anni ho jayengi". Having darshan was unlike anything I have ever seen with my mortal eyes before. It was so surreal and so sublime, concomitantly. Even now, if I try to conjure it again, in my head, I can recall it exactly the way I saw it that day.

Guruji kept giving me darshan, in the temple in my home, for many days at a stretch. His vision appeared on the wall, continually, for at least 15 days after that. It was incredible and completely indescribable. It was an experience of epic proportions and I was completely awe-struck by it. I just went crazy for weeks after that and couldn't stop crying tears of gratitude and joy, after what I had witnessed. It is very difficult to handle having darshan, as has been the experience of many others who have had them. I find myself unable to find adequate and appropriate words to fully describe the magnitude of this event. Soon after that, I travelled to India and went to Dugri, to visit guruji's pious home, to thank him and to feel close to him again, after having had such an immensely life-altering experience.

I used to think that I would never qualify for getting the ultimate gift of having darshan, in this lifetime, as I had not committed any such great deeds that made me deserving enough. But all that mattered to guruji was the true love and devotion that I felt towards him, that I had surrendered completely to him, that my heart was pure and that I had an intense yearning to truly have his darshan in this lifetime. Out of his greatness and magnanimity, he granted me this stupendous gift and as a bonus, I even got to have darshan of all the gods.

That was not the only time, that guruji has given me darshan. He gives me darshan even now during periods of crisis, be it in a similar or in a different way. During times of turmoil or upheaval when I need reassurance and sometimes, even as a reward for doing something good, he still gives me darshan when I need it the most.

I have come to the realisation now that perhaps I was lucky to have had all the problems and illnesses I've encountered because they brought me to guruji and facilitated a powerful connection with him. However, I used to struggle to find the right words to express my gratitude to him in a way that encompassed everything. Then, one day,

much later, he enabled me to compose a thankyou prayer to him which was his way of helping me to find the words to thank him.

Not only has he given me everything I needed, he has also given me truly amazing spiritual experiences and some extraordinary gifts. But I think his greatest gift to me has been his bhakti.

I shall now move on to the next phase of my life.

In 2010, I got pregnant with my second child. Guruji had predicted for me that I would have a son after my daughter turned 5 years old.

Because of my previous history and pregnancy related complications, the OBGYN had advised me that my next baby would have to be delivered via C-section as it would be too risky for me to even try to give birth naturally. Thus, it was an inescapable reality that I would have to undergo a Caesarean. This time, however, I had to go to India for the delivery, as my mother could not leave my father alone, due to his precarious health situation. So due to unforeseen circumstances, I had to go to India and my son was born there in Chandigarh, Punjab, as my parents were living there at the time.

Before my son was born, guruji appeared in my dream one night and symbolically demonstrated a connection between him and my son by showing a cord between him and my baby. He also showed me a bunch of peacock feathers in that dream and said that after my baby was born and the umbilical cord fell off I should remember him and thank him .

That dream in itself, was an unmistakable sign from guruji that my son was a blessing from him and was even his ansh. Apart from that, there were other signs too.

My son was born on 25th July, which numerologically represents the number 7, as in 25/7 which breaks down to 7/7 and guruji's own birth date and month were also represented by the number 7, as in 7th July or 7/7.

Moreover, my son was born on a Monday which is guruji's day and Shivji's day and that day also happened to be the first saawan ka somvaar, which is one of Shivji's most special days and is considered very auspicious. There were a lot of good omens and signs surrounding his birth, which along with the fact that he was born in Punjab (as I had to come all the way from Australia to give birth in Punjab), were clearly guruji's way of telling me that my son was a blessing from him and was, infact, the very son he had promised me all those years ago. This was another tremendous gift that guruji bestowed upon me.

When my son was 5 months old, I returned to Australia and my daughter started going to school in Sydney again and was enrolled in the first grade by then. Things gathered momentum again and life with 2 kids was very busy but happy and fulfilled.

One fateful day, when I was walking home from somewhere with my son in a pram, we met with an accident on the side of the road. There was no one there to help us. Then, suddenly, almost as if out of nowhere, a man appeared who looked just like guruji. He had the same features, height and complexion as guruji but he spoke in English. He, quickly, came to our aid. The pram had broken into two parts. Both my legs were bleeding but, at least, there were no broken bones. My son had fallen over while still strapped into the pram and was lying face down. His nose was bleeding profusely but there was no indication of any other serious injury.

This man helped us up and somehow, put the pram together temporarily and then he said to me, with an air of prophesy in his voice, that, " You'll make it home".

Somehow, I managed to walk back home with that broken pram and as soon as I entered my home, the pram broke again in the same place as before, but at least my son and I had made it home safely.

I absolutely, believe that the man who had rescued us was none other than guruji. Guruji himself had come in human form to help us in our moment of need.

I have never seen that man before or after that incident, in this area where I live. Even as bewildered as I was at the time, I could never forget his face.

From April 2012 onwards, I became a part of the Sydney sangat and started going to satsangs regularly, which take place almost every weekend now.

Joining the sangat, helped me to reinforce my connection with guruji and strengthened my bond with him. He continues to be a very big part of my life in every way but it is such a privelege to be able to share my experiences with the sangat and worship him along with them. The sangat is such a close-knit community just like a surrogate family and has become an indispensable part of my life now. The love and support I have recieved from them has been a real blessing for me. I know now that this was guruji's plan for me all along when he sent me to Sydney and promised to visit me in Australia.

This is how he fulfilled his promise to me in two magnificent ways. Firstly, through the unbelievable spectacle that manifested in front of my eyes when guruji gave me darshan in my home in Australia and secondly, by getting me involved in the sangat and inspiring me to actively participate in the satsangs in Sydney.

There was a gaping void in my life, like a chasm in my soul, that had been created after guruji took Mahasamadhi. I felt a deep-seated feeling of emptyness and sorrow without him. I felt like I had lost all purpose and direction in my life and I feared for my soul getting tainted by shallow worldly things again. But guruji did not allow this to happen. He gave me the gift of satsang. Being connected to guruji again through the satsangs and being a part of the sangat, helped me to fill the void which could not have been filled by anything else. This renewed connection enriched my spiritual life and helped my soul to feel nourished again. It brought back the joy and vitality I had lost earlier.

In 2013, I faced a lot of health problems. It was a very difficult year. I went through a major health crisis and had two major cancer scares. The doctors suspected that I might have cancer and ordered a battery of tests including blood tests and an ultrasound. Then, I had an endoscopy done followed by a biopsy. Later on, I had another biopsy taken from a different place.

After the first round of biopsy, guruji appeared in my dream and asked me to stay back after the sangat had dispersed. He told me to massage his stomach and chest area, which, incidentally, was the same region where I had been having intense pain and burning for months. He said, " Jaan to pehle meri maalish karke ja. Aj mere pet che te chhati che bada dard hai." Then, within my dream, I saw my body lying on the floor and getting healed by guruji's powers. After this healing process was over, he instructed me to take a handful of green elaichis, cupped in the palms of my hands, and throw them out a window. He said that the elaichi represented my bad grahas (malefic stars) and bad karmas and he was getting rid of them for me as I had already suffered enough.

When I woke up in the morning, I recalled this dream in great vivid detail as it was his will that I should remember it accurately. I knew that this was certainly, guruji's way of blessing me and curing me but the crisis wasn't entirely over yet.

I still, awaited the results of the second biopsy and that took over one week. I was terrified and falling to pieces, especially, because I did not have my family around me to support me and comfort me. Guruji knew he had to do something to reassure me and keep me strong. He did that in an amazing way. He showed me Om darshan in all of his photos in my home, simultaneously. There were 26 of them at the time, now there are even more. So, in all 26 photos, all at the same time, several Oms appeared all at once. There were 5-6 Oms in each of the big ones and 2-3 Oms in the small ones.

This was another big sign from guruji that he had blessed me and everything was going to be alright. And surely enough, the next day I got my biopsy results and they were negative. There was no cancer but instead, an autoimmune disease which was relatively benign and was medically treatable. I felt an immense sense of relief and gratitude after being weighed down by my troubles for most of the year.

Thus, guruji saved me from having cancer or perhaps he had already cured me all those years ago, when he gave me his chai amrit and then inspired that lady to mention that he might have cured my cancer in advance. Those words are seared into my memory, "Aapko shayad aage jaake cancer hone wala tha jo guruji ne aaj, pehle hi theek kar diya".

I cannot thank guruji enough for saving my life and I cannot say this enough that I owe my life to him and everything I have is a gift from him. This monumental, life-changing experience, aroused in me an overpowering desire to do something for guruji. I wanted to do something big that would live on and rise above and beyond the limitations of my ordinary existence. I prayed for some inspiration and then he showed me how and what he wanted me to do.

After guruji gave me a new lease of life, I was so grateful to him for blessing me and healing me that I made him two promises. One being that I would write a book for him and the other being that I would hold a big satsang for him in India, on a grand scale. The second promise was fulfilled when my parents moved into their new house in Gurgaon, just as guruji had predicted for them years ago that they would settle in Gurgaon eventually.

As a way of blessing their new house and for fulfilling my promise to guruji, we held a big satsang in Gurgaon on 6th April, 2014. It was truly a divine experience! It was everything I had hoped it would be-- a very moving and soul stirring experience. We even distributed copies of my book, 'Ode to Guruji', which was very well received.

There was such an outpouring of love and devotion that day, not only from me but from everyone present. I really felt guruji's love being showered upon me through the sangat that day. I was deeply touched by the overwhelming response from everyone and couldn't stop myself from crying.

I strongly felt guruji's presence around me and I asked him to give me a sign, if he was pleased with our efforts, to show that he had blessed me and my family and that he would accept and bless my book as a humble offering to him. I requested that when I stood up to make my speech and share my satsang, the skies would turn cloudy.

It was a very hot and sunny day, but to my utter astonishment, just as my name was announced and I stood up to deliver my speech, the sky suddenly turned cloudy! That was a huge, unequivocal sign from guruji that he had blessed me and that he was, indeed, present at the satsang.

A few days earlier, another miracle had happened. Through a conversation with a friend from the Sydney sangat, guruji revealed a big secret to me about the true colours of Shivji. He telepathically communicated to me, in a series of psychic flashes, that black, white, red, gold/ golden yellow were all Shivji's colours. These colours can be found in a lot of photos of Shivji and guruji and can be seen prominently displayed in the colour scheme of the bade mandir, both inside in the temple decor and outside in the main facade of the temple, as well as in the shiv murti on the main temple premises.

To further illustrate this point, guruji told me to reflect on the line from the Shiv arti that says, " Shwetambar, pitambar, baaghambar ange' . He asked me to literally focus on these words and then, as if to prove it, he urged me to look at a photo of Shivji in my temple, which bore all these colours, namely, black, white, red, gold/ golden yellow.

As I took a photo of it on my phone and was about to send it to my friend, I noticed 2 images of guruji clearly visible in Shivji's swaroop. One was quite large, conspicuous and unmissable, while the other one was smaller but sharper.

I couldn't contain my rapture and excitement that guruji had once again, given me darshan, although in a different way this time. He was trying to reveal to me Shivji's true colours and also reminding me at the same time, that after his Mahasamadhi, while he reverted to his original formless state as the supreme god, he could reappear in any form he chose be it Shivji or guruji or any other. What a fascinating and mind-blowing way to make that revelation!

To expand my limited human understanding on the subject of this esoteric revelation, guruji further illuminated the hidden significance of each colour.

The 3 colours white, red and black each represent the 3 gunas : Satva, Rajas and Tamas. The 3 gunas are the primal forces of nature, the 3 pillars of cosmic intelligence. White represents Satva, the quality which encompasses purity, goodness, virtue and truth. It also represents the moksha giving energy of Shivji, which is a purifying, uplifting energy that liberates elevated souls from the bondage of earthly existence.

Red represents Rajas, which is the force that creates change, movement or dynamic action. Rajas is the driving force behind taking action and enjoying the fruit of the action. It also represents the energy of Shivji as the provider of substance and sustenance in the material realm of the universe.

Tamas, being black, represents darkness, delusion, inertia and ignorance. It also signifies decay, stagnation, death and destruction. It highlights the role of Shivji as the destroyer of darkness, delusion and inertia.

All people carry innate qualities and tendencies in accordance with their inherent nature and this nature is determined by the prevalence of the 3 gunas to varying degrees. All of creation is defined by the co-existence of the 3 gunas. Every unit of creation is comprised of a variable combination of the 3 gunas. Its characteristics or attributes are contingent upon which of the 3 three gunas is most dominant therein.

When devotees come to guruji, he transforms them by changing the equilibrium between the 3 gunas. When they fully connect with him, then with his blessing, Satva prevails in their nature so their soul is rendered pure and unites with him.

Next, guruji apprised me of the significance of the final colour.

Golden or golden yellow, like the colour of the sun, is the colour of the ultimate divine energy or light, which is the cause, the origin and the source of the creative force behind the cosmos. This golden yellow colour is the colour that represents the supreme universal life force or supreme universal energy of creation. It represents the ' Nirgun Niraakar' --- the supreme one that encompasses the 3 gunas but is above and beyond them. This supreme entity, that is known to us as God, has no beginning and no end and cannot be defined or described. This supreme omnipotent being is ubiquitous, all pervasive, eternal, imperishable and formless and is the creator of all the realms.

The supreme formless one is ultimately, energy or light or consciousness. This supreme universal consciousness is behind all of creation and can be described as the divine intelligence that pervades and controls the entire universe.

Then, guruji reminded me that even the Om that I saw, when I had darshan, was emitting this golden yellow light which is the divine light of creation and Om is the symbol of creation. So, after all this time, guruji put the final piece of the puzzle together for me to lead me to this astounding, earth-shattering, colossal revelation that absolutely blew my mind!

He went on to explain further, that becoming one with his supreme divine consciousness is possible through surrender, acceptance and connectivity. Merging with it leads to self-realisation and union with the divine and is the only way to be liberated from the clutches of delusion created by Maya. It is the only way to rise above the sense of duality or division engendered by the complex interplay of the 3 gunas of nature, which creates the illusion of duality or Maya. Maya can be defined as the inherent deception of nature which confounds us and keeps us trapped in doubt and delusion.

In simpler terms, being fully connected with guruji and surrendering our ego to him, makes it possible for us to merge with his supreme divine consciousness and that in turn, enables us to rise above doubt and delusion.

Through him, we become connected to the universal energy of creation and begin to see miracles manifesting in our lives. This is how, through unwavering faith and complete surrender, we become fully connected with guruji and ultimately, become co-creators of our destiny in conjunction with him.

This concept of relinquishing the ingrained thought patterns of doubt and cynicism and fully surrendering to guruji, truly must be the key of paramount importance, that is why he has made me repeat it again and again till it sinks in for everyone.

This complex but profound message was delivered to me by guruji for the edification of those who like myself, want to understand more. The strangest thing while writing this was that the words kept pouring out of me, even faster than I could comprehend them or assimilate their meaning.

Now, coming back to my last trip to India. It was a very rewarding, gratifying and spiritually uplifting experience that was marked by a lot of new highs but also a new low. Unbeknownst to me, I had to undergo another painful test, a trial by fire as it were and definitely, any parent's worst nightmare.

Rather suddenly, my son fell ill in the middle of the night. Around 3'o clock in the morning, he started vomiting and ejected 4-5 vomits full of blood. It was absolutely horrifying to watch my son vomiting blood. I feared that he may have consumed something poisonous and was going to die. I was terrified out of my mind and paralysed with fear. I was in a state of total panic and shock, with a growing sense of impending doom. Amid frantic cries, hysterical tears and high drama, we rushed him to the emergency department at Medanta, Medicity at Gurgaon.

He was admitted there for 2 days. He had canulas inserted into both his hands to feed him intravenously, as eating food was forbidden in his condition. It was really gut-wrenching to watch my 2 and a half year old son undergo this ordeal. I could not bear to watch him suffer. It was agonising and traumatic.

The doctors kept him under observation and ran a battery of tests, including blood tests and ultrasound examination. The next morning, he had an endoscopy done as well, to determine whether the cause of the bleeding was a possible tear in the lining of the stomach. I was very apprehensive about letting my son undergo such an invasive procedure. Having had an endoscopy done on myself, I knew that it can cause a lot of abdominal pain, soreness and discomfort, in its aftermath.

As terrified as I was, I fervently prayed to guruji with every breath in my body, to keep my son safe and return him to me healthy and well.

At the end of the procedure, when the doctor emerged from the OR, he came up to us promptly and informed us that they couldn't find any tear in the stomach wall. He said that my son was absolutely fine and there was nothing wrong with him. The only plausible explanation that could be provided regarding the cause of the bleeding was that my son may have suffered a posterior epistaxis or in other words, an internal nosebleed that trickled down the throat into his stomach. It was baffling!

Even though my son had to endure this painful ordeal, with guruji's grace, his suffering was alleviated and the crisis passed quickly without causing any serious harm or leaving any lasting damage in its wake.

Once again, guruji came through for me and saved my son. And he proved once again, what he always loved to say, " ki main doctoraan di doctori fail karti".

Guruji performed thousands of medical miracles like this, for countless people including myself. Of course, people would have to endure some physical suffering or hardship that

they had coming to them due to their past karmas but guruji would alleviate their suffering and pain and shorten its duration. With his blessing, the ordeal would be mitigated to such an extent, that it would be over quickly and health and well-being would be restored again. With his blessing, people would be able to see the error of their ways, recognise their folly and learn the lessons they needed to learn in order to be released from incurring any greater karmic retribution.

This was not the first time that guruji blessed my children and sorted out their problems. He has done that countless times, in both big ways and small. He is always looking out for me and my family, protecting us and providing us with what we need every day of our lives.

Another instance of this comes to mind because it was relatively recent.

I was having a really hard time with my son's enrollment into pre-school and on top of that, we accidentally, missed the cut-off date for my daughter's enrollment in a before school care program.

I, particularly, encountered a lot of problems getting my son enrolled at preschool. Everywhere I enquired, they said there were no vacancies for the next 2 years. It seemed really hopeless and disheartening. I called and visited every pre-school in the area, multiple times but it was all in vain. It was an exercise in futility. I was very disappointed and frustrated because it looked like my son was going to miss out on going to pre-school altogether. It was a very difficult time. I tried for months and then, finally, I had to give up. I felt totally defeated. Then, one day, out of desperation, I cried in front of guruji's photo. I surrendered my problem to him and asked for his divine intervention. I prayed to him saying that, "Guruji, you gave these children to me. They are a gift from you. They are your children and I know that you will take care of all their needs and ensure their welfare in every way. "

Guruji certainly heard my prayer and soon enough a spot became available for my son at a pre-school near my house. It was really a miraculous turn of events as there was no hope of that happening at all for the next 2 years, at least! As a great act of kindness, guruji made a spot open up specially for us. Moreover, I also got a call from the program coordinator at my daughter's school, saying that they had had a cancellation and my daughter was next on the waiting list, so she had been enrolled.

So, in this way, guruji resolved a problem that I couldn't have solved myself, in spite of my best efforts. Once again, my kids received the benefit of guruji's blessings.

Guruji is always looking after us and taking care of our problems, no matter how big or small. When we run into a bit of trouble he is always there for us. He is always there to extricate us from harmful situations that we, invariably, find ourselves in, during the course of our lives. If we, inadvertently, slip up he always helps us by giving us another chance to do better. He just wants us to make the required effort to help ourselves but he is there to take over if we fail in our endeavour. He always answers our prayers and as long as we are sincere and are praying for a good cause, for the betterment of ourselves and others, he will grant us what we ask for. He wants us to overcome the doubts that hold us back, learn the value of patience and have unflinching faith in him. If we fail to inculcate this mindset, then we block his blessings from manifesting in our lives.

Guruji would always bless his devotees when they were leaving, with the words, " Aish karo, Mauj karo". He revealed to me one day, what he meant by that. He wanted us to be happy and to feel his love. Guruji was an infinite ocean of love and compassion. GURUJI IS LOVE! To love him is to have him!

If you truly love him then he is yours.

Always ask him to give you his bhakti as bhakti is the shortest way to his heart. Bhakti is the most invaluable gift or blessing he can give us because with bhakti we can get HIM.

Guruji has blessed me and every member of my family, at every stage of our lives. We have thrived under his divine protection against all odds. Another very special blessing he bestowed upon my family was Sachkhand prasad. Once in the presence of my family in his room at Empire Estate, guruji manifested a big block of misri out of thin air. It appeared in the palm of his hand as if by magic. Then he placed it in my brother's hand with the words, " Eh le Sachkhand da prasad ". We divided that sachkhand prasad amongst ourselves and I had it with me for a few years, until I gradually consumed it all. It truly tasted like amrit and had guruji's fragrance all over it. The fragrance never waned till the end and the misri stayed fresh for years.

Guruji also blessed my husband and brought him into the fold. Guruji's blessings have helped my husband work through some complex personal issues and turned his life around. Guruji's blessings helped me to heal mentally and physically and to grow spiritually by expediting my spiritual progress in a number of unimaginable ways that only he could have devised for me. Most of all, he helped me to embrace my true calling. He helped me to find the true purpose of my life and gave me the greatest gift by providing me with the opportunity to do something for him. Although I could never repay him for all he has given me, it is his greatness, that he allowed me to make a meaningful contribution in terms of paying it forward by sharing with his sangat, my experiences and my spiritual journey with him.

The prayers and poems I have composed have truly been inspired by guruji and every word is sacred and true. Guruji is the divine inspiration behind every word I have written. I have felt a divine hand guiding me in the writing of this book and I hope it will be felt by all those who read it. This book could not have been written without inspiration and guidance from guruji or without his will. Guruji himself guided me through it all, every step of the way. I have felt it in the way he communicates with me through serendipitous signals and cues, visual clues, psychic flashes and telepathic messages that are clear and unambiguous. He also keeps giving me signs to confirm that the message that was conveyed has been interpreted correctly by me. Whether his signs are subtle or rather obvious, they are always undeniable. The serendipity is astounding! His Leela is mystical, infinite and unfathomable!

This is the story so far as I continue along my journey with guruji. He has endowed me with so many gifts and blessed me with really amazing, extraordinary and miraculous experiences. All of these experiences were enriching, some were truly uplifting and taught me valuable life lessons. My experiences with guruji are so vast and endless, I always felt it would require a book to do justice to them. I know that there will be more new experiences as life goes on and I learn and grow along with it. I know there will be more lessons to be learned as I go further down my path in this life and beyond. So, this is not even the end but a to be continued!

It is impossible for anyone to know guruji fully, except to the extent he chooses to reveal himself to us. For this reason, I am, especially, grateful to guruji for allowing me to write a book for him inspite of, my limited knowledge and understanding as it would be impossible to write a book for him without his blessing.

There aren't enough words in any language to extoll his greatness, but still I have made an attempt. My book is a humble but heartfelt tribute to him, to profoundly express my gratitude for all he has given me and to honour him, praise him and worship him through a collection of prayers and poems that I have composed for him. Each one reflects a different aspect or emotion but each one comes straight from the heart.

I am extemely grateful to him for making my dream a reality. In the end, his blessings are the reason that I was able to finish writing this book inspite of many setbacks and impediments and also the reason that my first book touched the hearts of others and was highly appreciated.

I had asked guruji to give me a sign to show if he was pleased with my humble efforts in writing this book. I prayed to him to give me his blessing and accept my humble offering as a token of my profound love and devotion to him. As an answer to my heartfelt prayer, he bestowed on me his choicest blessing on the eve of the proposed release of my book on the most auspicious occasion of his birthday, by giving darshan on my forehead. His divine swaroop appeared on my forehead and could clearly be seen in at least three places. A number of Oms were visible as well. I felt truly humbled to have once again received his benevolent grace. I am inexpressibly grateful to him for this momentous blessing, conferred at a time when I really needed the affirmation. Guruji's unmatched kindness and magnanimity truly inundate my heart with overflowing gratitude and ever-growing love.

It is my fervent wish to share my experiences with guruji and my devotion for him with others who believe in him. I also consider it my humble duty to share with other ardent devotees, the amazing revelations he has made to me. I make an impassioned prayer to guruji that all those who are devout may be blessed by him and even those who are not may receive his blessing and feel closer to him after reading my work. If even one person feels that way then my work here is done and my mission has been accomplished.
Thankyou for being a part of my journey.
May guruji forever keep you in his grace!
Jai Guruji!

Guruji is the ultimate refuge of our souls.
Surrender to him completely.
Love him with all your heart.
Never doubt
And he will give you
Everything you need,
Everything you deserve
And much, much more.

GURUJI'S WAY

Guruji was God incarnate.

He was the paragon of love, compassion, forgiveness and mercy.

He blessed all those who flocked to him. He never asked for anything in return.

His chai prasad and langar were infused with his divine blessings.

His merciful gaze showered his blessings on all around, equally.

Anyone who came into direct contact with him or touched his physical form, was transformed and renewed by his immeasurable, inexhaustible grace.

By his boundless grace, incurable ailments and debilitating diseases were cured.

He alleviated the suffering of anguished souls, uplifting them out of misery, sorrow and despair. He healed broken spirits and soothed aching hearts, suffusing them with joy and love.

Anger, bitterness and hatred were expunged from the consciousness of his devotees spontaneously, on receiving the healing energy of love that radiated out of his being.

With his blessings, empty, desolate lives found fulfillment, meaning, purpose and direction.

Guruji did not sermonise to those who congregated before him.

He did not preach but taught by example instead.

He did not prescribe any rituals.

He gently persuaded mankind to reject myth, dogma and superstition.

He exhorted mankind to form a direct one-on-one relationship with God, without going through any other medium or channel like priests or religious leaders.

He did not approve of people consulting pundits or astrologers.

He strived to lift mankind out of the morass of darkness, ignorance and negativity.

His divine mission was to nurture the pious souls who chose to submit to him and prepare them for their immortality.

He often expressed that even going on pilgrimage was unnecessary or futile for those who visited him regularly and were deeply connected and devoted to him already.

Infact, when his devotees set out to go on pilgrimage , he would say, " Enni door jaan di ki lod hai jad main aap etthe aaya hoye hain ". He once said those very words to me personally when I sought his permission to go to Vaishno Devi before my wedding.

But seeing as I had vowed to go years earlier he granted me permission saying, " Theek hai jaana hai to jao par vaise koi lod nahin kyunki blessings already miliyan hoian hai ."

He would always say that, " Alag alag accounts vich paise paun di koi lod nahin, ikko account vich paise pao." This was his subtle way of saying that there is only one God and instead of worshipping him in various forms, we should focus on forging a profound connection with him in one form and worship him as such.

All one had to do was submit to him whole-heartedly, with unflinching faith and unconditional humility and he would bless them with everything they needed to find lasting happiness and contentment in their life.. He would fill their hearts with undying love and devotion for him. On top of all this, his blessings also conferred great spiritual gifts.

Guruji's blessings foster a deep and powerful connection between him and his true devotees. A sacred, infallible bond exists between him and his devotees. With his blessings, the devotees experience a spiritual awakening which initiates them onto the path of spiritual progress. The spiritual path is usually, fraught with hardships and difficulties. Hence, their souls have to undergo a rigorous process of purification, during which their resolve is severely tested.

If during the course of this testing period, they do not waver in their faith and do not get deterred from pursuing the chosen path to relapse into their old ways, their souls shall be redeemed. If their connection to guruji, prevails inspite of the troubles or setbacks they experience, they will find salvation under his divine protection and earn themselves a permanent place in his heart. Their souls would then, find the bliss of union with the divine for eternity.

Thus, after merging with his divinity, his true devotees get absorbed into him and he resides in them and works through them. He confers some of his spiritual powers on them and transmits his spiritual energy through them. They become divine instruments at his disposal to do his divine work. Even others who come into contact with them, can feel waves of peace and love around them.

Guruji's way is the way of realising God through direct spiritual union with him. It is the way of faith, devotion, love, righteous action, humility, service and renunciation of ego. Following Guruji's way is the way to guruji!

It is the way to his heart and the way to become one with him, in this life and beyond.

If you surrender to him then you belong to him and he belongs to you in return!

Follow Guruji's way with faith and his blessings will flow into your life.

Follow Guruji's way with love and his bhakti will flow into your heart.

ALWAYS SEEK HIS BHAKTI ABOVE ALL ELSE, BECAUSE WITH BHAKTI HE IS YOURS !

REVELATIONS

The real battle in life is the one against negativity. Negative thoughts and emotions wreak havoc in our lives and conquering them is the greatest challenge. It is the hardest test to pass.

When we are mired in negativity, we begin to emit a negative frequency and attract more negative energy to ourselves. Unwittingly, thus, we end up sabotaging ourselves. To allow ourselves to be held hostage like this, by negativity, is a sin against our own godliness.

Rising above negative thoughts and emotions is critical to finding happiness, inner peace, spiritual bliss and even worldly success. Succumbing to negative feelings is the greatest impediment to our growth and evolution.

Being in guruji's divine presence could automatically and effortlessly, rebalance our energy field, healing our chakras and bringing them back into balance by opening the ones which are closed and strengthening the ones which are weak. There is so much positive healing energy, we absorb just by surrendering to guruji and opening up our hearts and minds to receive his blessings.

Embracing our faith and reconnecting with our spiritual side, unlocks the energy centres in our bodies and helps to unleash the power of creation that lies dormant inside each of us.

The act of surrender, in its spiritual sense, is the inner transition from resistance to acceptance. It changes our polarity from negative to positive. So, if we can truly surrender to guruji and let him heal our 7 chakras, we can tap into the source of our personal power, which is ultimately, the power of God.

Negative thoughts, emotions and deeds are the root of all suffering. So, instead of surrendering to fear and darkness, let us surrender to Guruji-- the source of love and light and be truly able to receive the full benefit of his blessings.

Having been through an energy crisis lately, feeling tired, exhausted and depleted all the time, guruji revived me mentally and physically from the malaise, by inspiring me to write and everything became clearer as the mental fog started to dissipate.

Guruji revealed to me what he meant when he said to us, " Mauj karo. Aish karo ". He wanted us to stay in a happy and positive frame of mind so we could fully receive his blessings. He meant for us to not dwell on negativity or become complacent, but to dwell in a state of openness, gratitude and acceptance.

When he asked us to denounce ' kintu parantu', he meant for us to overcome our inner resistance, doubt and cynicism because cynicism destroys everything . Cynicism is spiritual arrogance and thwarts all goodness and light from coming into our lives and keeps us locked in a state of ignorance and darkness.

So by understanding guruji's message, another revelation dawned on me about a perplexing spiritual conundrum. Guruji made me realise what is the right way to pray by expounding the difference between positive and negative forms of prayer.

I became aware that when we pray in a positive way, feeling ourselves worthy but not entitled, humble but not desperate; we receive what is for our good and we get what we need. But, when the prayer comes from a negative place, a place of discontent and bitterness or our praying is really contrived and disingenuous, so that in effect, we are praying to control others or to manipulate everything that happens to us in our lives, then we attract negative consequences and subject ourselves to pain, disappointment and hard lessons. We have all been granted free will but no one has the right to interfere with the free will of another. By the same token, we cannot manipulate our way out of facing the consequences of our actions.

Therefore, the goal of prayer is not to have power over people or circumstances, but to empower ourselves so we can overcome the teeming negative forces in our lives, that seek to undermine us and keep us enslaved. Prayer, if used in a positive way, has the power to liberate us and uplift us to a higher dimension. It can grant us the fortitude to overcome adversity and misfortune and the wisdom to make the right choices that create good karma.

So let us all pray to guruji with sincerity and humility, in a spirit of surrender and gratitude, for the blessings that we all need from him-- his guidance, protection, healing and grace.

THE SUBJUGATION OF DESIRE

Guruji you work in ways so intricate, mysterious and unfathomable. I maybe unable to understand how and why things are the way they are. But I know that that is precisely how they are supposed to be. Everything is perfectly synchronised in your divine scheme. I know that I am just a tiny, miniscule part of that scheme but I am not irrelevant. I am not a mere coincidence. I am exactly where I need to be in order to play my part in this awesome cosmic drama. You are the cause and the creator of this cosmic play and you are the energy behind it.

You are the energy that pulsates within each and every particle of matter, no matter how big or small. You are the one that creates and then destroys, all the illusory images that surround us and deceive us. In our utter confusion and ignorance, we perceive these illusions as reality.

Subject to your natural laws, everything must change. Change is the fundamental principle of the nature of this material plane. But reality is permanent. Reality is unchangeable, eternal and immutable. Illusions are transient, temporal and unreal and yet, we get attached to these illusions and perceive them to be real. We don't realise that these images are false and allow ourselves to be deluded by them. A desire to own and control these illusory images, is born in our subconscious mind and this desire then controls and drives all our thoughts and actions. It compels our minds to find ways to fulfill the desire. But desire can never be fulfilled because within each desire lies the seed of another, waiting to germinate.

There is no end to the suffering and misery caused due to unfulfilled desires. There is no end to desire. So desire should be subjugated or sublimated and be replaced by the one and only pure desire of merging with the all- pervasive pure consciousness of the universe that is none other than the supreme entity we know as God. Only this pure consciousness can enlighten us and save us from being trapped by the desires and delusions created by maya or the primordial mother or mother nature, as we know her.

So to you I surrender Guruji- the master of the universe. I know that my best interests are always protected when I work in harmony with your laws. Those who override or violate the natural laws of the universe, do not realise that they are working in opposition to the universal force and there are grave consequences for those who try to impose their will on the universe.

Let your energy manifest in me and let your work be done through me. I am but an instrument and you are the composer and this entire universe is your orchestra. You are the most kind and benevolent God and I trust in you like a child trusts its mother. Compassion and humility are the qualities you value the most in your children. To sacrifice a little of oneself to bring happiness to another, is the way to endear oneself to you.

You love to see generosity of spirit, kindness, forgiveness and selflessness in your children.

The best way to serve you is to serve your children.

O master, give me an opportunity to serve you with love, humility, devotion and selflessness.

REVELATIONS 2

Recently, I had another revelation. Guruji gave me darshan in a dream and revealed some staggering information regarding a question that had been on my mind a lot. I needed some answers to a specific question that had been bothering me and weighing me down. I was in a state of ambivalence and uncertainty over a project I had undertaken.

I was fixated on a particular desired outcome to materialise, for it to be successful. I felt very strongly that my efforts would be totally in vain if I could not attain that desired outcome. I had a specific result in mind and feared that if I did not accomplish precisely what I wanted, it would mean that I had entirely failed in my endeavour.

One morning I saw the vision of a black cobra in a dream and the next morning guruji appeared in my dream and answered all my questions in person. He told me what was going to transpire and why. I recalled every lucid detail of it on waking.

He explicitly stated that I would not be able to achieve the exact desired outcome that I was fixated on. This was not at all what I wanted to hear. I felt totally crushed to hear this ostensibly unfavourable prophesy from guruji. It was a huge blow for me. I implored him to grant me my desired outcome but he firmly told me that it could not be. He lovingly explained the reason why it had to be that way and his reason made perfect sense. But still, I felt very discouraged and demoralised.

I confessed to him how it made me feel that my efforts had been utterly futile. I said to him that I felt as if I had wasted my time and effort when everything was going to be a failure anyway. But then guruji urged me not to feel that way. He said that my efforts were not in vain. He added that, even though I would not be able to achieve the specific desired result that I was fixated on, the effort had been well worth it and would certainly be rewarded. He said that clearly in the words, "Tennu eh kamm karna chahida hai. Phal main dawanga". He promised me that I would be rewarded for my efforts, even if the reward may not be the one I had been hoping for.

He did not reveal what the reward could be but he taught me an extremely important lesson that echoes the very essence of the message given by Lord Krishna in the holy Geeta. The core meaning of this message as understood by me is that 'Our right or duty is limited only to performing action but we are not entitled to demand the fruits of the action. That is up to God. Only God decides what the result of the action should be. We don't get to demand the outcome we want. Our dharma is to perform our duty but remain detached when it comes to the outcome of our actions. Becoming attached to a specific end or outcome is not only wrong but also, detrimental. It only brings misery and pain.

This was a crucial life lesson that I needed to learn empirically, even though I knew it already theoretically. Guruji himself appeared in my dream and answered my perplexing questions with such patience and love. He took the time to make me understand the right course of action that I needed to choose. In the process, he taught me this phenomenal lesson in a remarkably practical and constructive way. He also softened the blow for me by explaining things to me so gently and lovingly. Out of great kindness, he

even reassured me that my actions would not prove to be futile so I should finish what I had started. He convinced me that I should continue along the path I had chosen and not dwell on the outcome any more.

I understand unequivocally now, that my duty is just to do my karma and remain detached. Guruji is the one who decides what is the most beneficial outcome and he is always just and fair. We should trust in his ultimate justice and surrender the results of our actions to his omniscient supreme wisdom.

Nothing happens without his will and we cannot ever impose our own will. He is the ultimate seer and doer-- the supreme being who commands all the forces of the universe.

The lesson I learned can be condensed into the following words.

Do not question guruji's divine wisdom and just faithfully fulfill the dharma of the role he has placed you in. Doing so is your ultimate sacred duty. We are placed where we are to fulfill a divine purpose. It is not by random chance or mere coincidence.

Success and failure cannot be measured just by worldly parameters. There are certain intangible rewards that go far beyond the scope of this temporal plane we perceive to be the real world. Above all, believe in the ultimate goodness and justice of the universe and its creator.

The Resurrection of Faith

The river of life gets sluggish weighed down by the sludge of past Karma, desires and deeds. We get entangled in a web of cause and effect. Our consciousness becomes toxic, tainted and impure. The inner voice of our conscience gets weaker, throttled by the ego and its projections.

Our judgement gets clouded. Morality becomes an object of subjective interpretation. Even our perception of reality becomes distorted. One feels torn by an inexorable inner conflict and turmoil. The tortured consciousness of a sensitive soul is afraid to betray its artistic sensibilities which would be crushed by a vicious inner opponent, inclined to quell its existence.

The trials and tribulations of life weaken one and strengthen the other depending on one's inborn propensities of nature. The balance shifts from time to time, in an endless fashion following the ebb and flow of energies in the circle of life.

Virtue and vice take turns to rise and fall along with the vicissitudes of fortune. The polarities of good and bad pull us in different directions. Fate reconciles past and present and shapes the future, with the involuntary acquiescence of the living entity.

The complex dynamics play themselves out in a rhythmic but unpredictable chain of events.

The river of life sporadically gushes forth in spurts of muted exuberance awe and fear. Hope beckons the intrepid heart to surge and conquer but fear tames and confines, teaching it to resist the unknown.

Faith empowers the heart and mind to have the courage to rise above its doubts and fears and embrace the unknown to persist and pursue its goals and dreams and expect a positive outcome.

Faith imparts the strength to overcome resistance and surmount the obstacles that stand in the way of realising our true potential.

Faith generates the tenacity to endure adversity that is a part of the quintessential duality of existence.

Faith overcomes where hope fails. Hope seeks to find, faith finds what it seeks. Faith reconciles our disjointed beliefs, ambiguities and contradictions and creates an understanding of a unified truth against the ubiquitous duality that pervades the natural state of existence.

When faith is lost, all understanding is lost, no acceptance is possible. We become imprisoned by our limiting beliefs. The resurrection of faith, sets life free to find its purpose and meaning. The resurrection of faith is the means to dispel, darkness, ignorance and negativity. Faith is what connects us to our higher selves that are not enslaved by destiny but rather the co-creators of it in partnership with God. Faith is an enduring partnership with God to fulfil our destiny to serve a higher purpose that is intangible and incomprehensible to our lower selves.

Faith allows us to experience the sublime, to extricate ourselves from darkness, despair and pain and accept any outcome with dignity, courage and fortitude. Faith sets us on

the path of enlightenment and freedom from bondage. Faith ultimately allows us to claim God as our own.

Faith is not self-righteous or sanctimonious. It possess the humility of an ever evolving sense of knowing that is constantly learning and growing and is grounded even in the face of uncertainty . It is redeeming and life affirming. It is the spirit of surrender but knows not defeat or failure. It is the amalgamation of unflinching patience and trust in the justice and goodness of the universe.

SPIRITUAL MATURITY

Guruji's ultimate purpose is to facilitate our spiritual progress, growth and evolution. The spiritual path is not linear but circuitous, it involves an endless, ongoing cycle of self-renewal and self-improvement. It requires the utmost degree of self-discipline, persistence, tenacity, courage, faith and sacrifice. But it also rewards with the greatest gifts of spiritual wisdom and enlightenment.

Guruji's blessings help us to grow in wisdom and attain spiritual maturity. Once a mind is truly stretched it never returns to its former dimensions. An enlightened mind does not revert to its original state of ignorance and delusion.

Spiritual maturity instills in us certain sublime virtues and admirable qualities. It endows us with attributes and abilities that are worth aspiring to but cannot be cultivated in the absence of spiritual wisdom.

With spiritual maturity comes --

- the ability to delay gratification
- the ability to exercise greater self-control
- the capacity to tolerate uncertainty and operate out of inner knowing.
- the capacity to choose the degree to which we allow ourselves to be emotionally affected by people or issues.
- acceptance of who we are accompanied by the desire and motivation to learn and grow.
- the freedom to choose our reactions to what happens to us in life
- freedom from attachment and fear which imparts the capacity to be, simultaneously, both involved and detached in any situation.
- the ability to rise above defensive thinking and be open to contrary views without negating or rejecting their reality.
- the ability to focus on the goodness of others rather than on the wrongdoing of others.
- the ability to gain victory over our self-destructive human nature.
- the ability to make sacrifices for a higher purpose.
- the tenacity to stay on the righteous path even in the face of adversity.
- the capacity to work selflessly for the greater good of all.
- the capacity to forgive all those who have wronged us.
- the ability to overcome our inner resistance and surrender to the divine.
- the ability to rise above negative thoughts and emotions.
- the ability to rise above doubt, inertia and limiting beliefs.
- the power to know and live the truth
- the ability to live with integrity with the willingness to suffer or endure discomfort to uphold the truth.
- the ability to transcend the delusion of separateness and see the oneness that connects us all.
- the ability to recognise the divinity in others, in all creatures and all of creation.
- the ability to love unconditionally
- the capacity to give without needing something in return.
- the capacity to perpetually, be in a state of humility and gratitude.
- above all, the capacity to accept and obey God's will.

THE SUBJECTIVITY OF PERCEPTION

The way we react to others is based on our subjective perception of reality. We project our own inner thoughts and feelings onto the words and actions of others. We don't see things as they are, we see them as we are. As within so without.

Those who are threatened by the abilities of others are quick to criticise. How we perceive the criticism we encounter depends on our own insecurities. These insecurities amplify its purported meaning and relevance. Therefore, the criticism that hurts the most is the one that echoes our own self-condemnation.

The things that people love or hate about another person are always reflected in the qualities they secretly, love or hate about themselves. Our subjective opinions and views colour our perception of what we experience. We create our own reality based on how we choose to process or interpret the behaviour of others. We get entangled in this convoluted web of delusion, created by our cognitive biases and pre-conceived ideas that we may not even be aware of. Thus, our concept of reality is founded on distorted perception, prejudice and self-deception.

In order to extricate us from this whirlpool of deception and delusion, guruji puts us in carefully devised situations which offer us ample opportunities to explore our false notions about reality. He creates opportunities for us to examine our own reactions to others and learn something about our own hidden motives. We are often unaware of what lurks beneath the surface, buried deep in our subconscious mind. Whatever lies hidden in the subconscious mind influences our beliefs and expectations from life and also determines what we attract to ourselves or manifest in our lives.

Guruji instigates circumstances that are conducive to self-examination, to present themselves. He allows us endless opportunities to examine how our sense of self or self worth fluctuates from time to time and is contingent upon the opinions others have of us. Even our perception of reality shifts and changes continually, based on our interpretation of how others treat us or how unfolding events affect us.

Guruji gives us a spiritual wake-up call to jolt us out of our slumber, when we become too attached to the idea of who we think we are. He does not want us invest so much in our ego-based self-concept or self-image. Instead, he wants us to delve deeper into our inner self and introspectively experience the only truth that matters, which is that we are all part of the one supreme universal spirit or PARAMATMA and that alone is our one true unchanging identity. That is the only absolute reality and no thought or opinion can affect it or change it.

We should not allow our fickle perceptions to influence our mind. We should remain steadfast in believing the ultimate truth which is centred in the knowledge that we are all eternal and are connected to the oneness through guruji. This is the only abiding truth which is absolute and immutable. It is the only thing which is real. The rest is all unreal. It

is all unreal because it is derived from the transient illusions generated by Maya, intended to foster the delusions of our flawed consciousness.

In the end, even if everything is lost or destroyed the real will still remain -- unchanged and whole. It is only the unreal that can be lost or destroyed. It bursts like a bubble in a cosmic moment! The real never ceases to exist. The unreal never truly existed.

THE ROLE OF SATSANG IN SPIRITUAL ADVANCEMENT

You cannot have a beautiful life if your heart is filled with hatred. Embrace the spiritual energy of love that connects us all to one another. This powerful energy of love flows through our hearts when we become connected to guruji. It unites us all in the worship of guruji and the feeling of brotherhood binds us all together.

The advent of the movement of spiritual awakening through faith and love, was engendered by guruji in this era of kalyug -- the age of avarice and materialism. This movement has now gathered enormous momentum. Humanity has been touched by guruji's love and changed to the core of its existence. For the first time in this era, humanity has witnessed upclose the power of God, his grace and his mercy and has been struck with awe and humility. The number of people who have come into the fold of faith and devotion, keeps growing exponentially. Guruji's blessings have manifested in all their lives transforming them from within. Unprecedented miracles have occurred in the lives of ordinary people showering them with extraordinary gifts and the ability to experience the divinity of God in everyday life! Their blessed souls have found a direct connection with their divine source and have been bound together in his love.

This spiritual alliance has been forged by guruji himself. This kinship of love and devotion is a supreme blessing bestowed by him. This fellowship of souls travelling together on the path of righteousness towards enlightenment, is what defines the sangat. The sangat serves the divine function of inspiring each other and aspiring together, to a common divine purpose of spiritual evolution and advancement.

Satsang is the company of souls seeking truth and enlightenment. Satsang empowers us to follow the spiritual path and illuminates all the dark crevices we need to navigate around. It encourages us to persist on the path we have chosen, in spite of obstacles and setbacks. It provides us with the resilience to stay our ground and confront adversity, without succumbing to our weaknesses. Satsang endows us with the spiritual strength to face any test and with the ability to resist and overcome temptations.

A sense of euphoria develops in the satsangis. Spiritual power radiates from guruji and flows directly into them. Guruji transmits his spiritual energy which elicits waves of love and bliss in the hearts of the devotees and creates a palpable spiritual current. Guruji generates spiritual experiences in their lives to facilitate their spiritual development. Their devotion is further intensified by associating with other devotees and being engaged in the discussion of spiritual matters. The devotees relish talking about guruji and find great delight and tremendous satisfaction in sharing experiences with each other.

Satsang elevates the mind to noble heights. Satsang is a great purifier. Through the agency of satsang, guruji guides us towards the attainment of purity. Once the mind has been rendered pure by regular satsang, attachment and devotion to guruji deepen further. The mind is filled with positive divine thoughts. In holy company

the mind acquires divine traits. Negative thoughts recede and negative qualities dissolve spontaneously. Righteous clear thinking prevails and insights begin to develop.

Satsang brings together spiritual aspirants who are treading the arduous path of renunciation of ego-driven impulses to attain the ultimate end of realisation of god. When their sins and faults have been purged and expiated by righteous action and renunciation of ego, the seed of knowledge germinates in their mind.

With the burgeoning of knowledge, ignorance is dispelled and wisdom emerges. The acquisition of wisdom is followed by the development of vairagya or dispassion for worldly enjoyments. The mind becomes detached or impartial and no longer pursues worldly pleasures or gratification of worldly desires, nor does it feel any compulsion to escape or evade unpleasant experiences by running away from them. The mind is no longer vulnerable to pleasure or pain. It becomes impervious to their influence as the soul gravitates towards realising the impermanence of this temporal existence and recognises its divine essence. The consciousness is able to transcend both attachment as well as aversion towards worldly enjoyments or experiences. There is a liberation from 'Raag' or attachment to objects or experiences that induce pleasure and also freedom from 'Dwesh' or aversion to objects or experiences that induce pain or suffering. The mind becomes stable or stoic and attains the highest level of consciousness. It no longer sees the universe as bipolar or dichotomous, but as a unified, unsegmented whole.

Satsang is the greatest tool to expedite the process of spiritual advancement. Through the medium of satsang, spiritual aspirants who have developed vairagya, achieve the realisation of the final and ultimate truth that has the power to liberate them from the endless cycle of death and rebirth.

Now free from attachment, desire and fear, they are able to accept their true identity. Having realised that their sense of individuality was false and based on an illusion of separateness, they begin to see themselves as a part of an indivisible whole. They realise that they are an inseparable part of a limitless ocean of spiritual consciousness that permeates the entire universe.

This critical realisation is the essence of enlightenment. We are all connected and part of ONE universal consciousness which is vast, endless, limitless, all-pervasive and all-encompassing. This consciousness is the essential energy behind the creation and existence of the universe and everything in it. It dwells within every individual unit or particle in the universe. It surrounds ALL. It exists both within and without. It expands and contracts at will. It can take any form. But it is indestructible and one indivisible whole.

Thus, through the holy agency of satsang, there is a collective spiritual awakening. There is a collective shift to a higher level of consciousness. Eventually, a critical threshold is established where the more advanced spiritual aspirants can make an evolutionary leap towards enlightenment.

BHAKTI YOG : THE PATH OF BLISSFUL DEVOTION TO GOD-REALISATION

Bhakti is the path of love, surrender and blissful worship.

Bhakti is intense love and a preponderance of selfless devotion that elevates the soul to an eternal enlightened state of bliss. In the path of bhakti, the love of God becomes the very purpose of human life and the very essence of being.

Bhakti does not require rituals or extensive religious practices. It is the simplest and most efficacious path for union with God. The awakening of bhakti arises through an act of grace by guruji. We can only receive this gift from him upon fully surrendering to him. He instills bhakti in our hearts and allows us to embrace his love, if and when he wishes to.

It is not possible to know God through thinking or analysis but it is possible to feel or experience God through bhakti. Theoretical knowledge of God does not lead to God-realisation, only a profound intimate connection through bhakti can give access to God-realisation.

It is very difficult for human beings to realise God in the formless dimension. It is easier to realise him in his incarnated form by developing an intense devotional relationship with him.

Therefore, we are extremely lucky to have a personal connection with God through his physical form as Guruji. Worshipping guruji in the form in which we know him is the easiest path to our salvation and enlightenment.

Once the heart and mind have been purified by his grace, the bhakt or devotee becomes immersed in guruji, completely absorbed in him. He constantly thinks about him, talks about him and offers obeisance to him. Through bhakti, his consciousness becomes fully integrated with divine consciousness. He transcends the field of thinking and forms a conscious connection with divine universal intelligence. His identification with form diminishes and he attains a state of awakened consciousness in which he is able to see his authentic spiritual essence or Atma.

There is a progressive dissolution of ego and his innermost being becomes fully aligned with the formless divine consciousness or Paramatma.

The egoistic self diminishes and the true authentic self emerges. It becomes aligned and integrated with the formless dimension through the single-minded worship of the incarnated form that manifested from the imperishable formless aspect or Brahma.

Bhakti is a surrendered state of consciousness that is so powerful - it draws the unmanifested into form.

Bhakti is a profound, single-minded surrender that leads to a state of being saturated with love and blissful devotion.

When the mind of the devotee is completely fixed on guruji, fully surrendering to him in love, becomes possible. Guruji's love is received by the devotee through renunciation of ego and surrender. On receiving guruji's love, bhakti flows freely into the heart of the blessed devotee.

With the emergence of bhakti, compassion arises, ego diminishes, dispassion develops, contentment results and eventually suffering ends. Freedom from resistance, attachment and judgement is attained by the bhakt or devotee and selflessness develops in his nature.

Once this state is reached, the bhakt becomes exceedingly dear to guruji.

Those who surrender truly, do not seek material gain or security. They seek ultimate refuge in God and oneness with him.

When we take ultimate refuge in guruj renouncing worldly desires, he can liberate us from the karmic cycle of action and reaction, birth and death. But for this, we need to relinquish any identification with our ego-based illusory self and embrace the true identity of our authentic self or Atma. However, dissolution of ego is necessary first.

Surrender is the highest aspect of bhakti. True surrender obliterates the ego and only the real self remains, through which alone, oneness can be experienced.

Sustained bhakti leads to wisdom or Gyan. Bhakti is profound, abiding love with God. It yields eternal, infinite bliss and peace. It creates a powerful attachment to God. The stronger the attachment or connection, the quicker the realisation of wisdom occurs. The fountain of knowledge or wisdom can be tapped through sincere devotion. Knowledge or Gyan is the fruit of devotion and unconditional, unreserved self-surrender.

Unswerving devotion and unconditional bhakti give rise to supreme bliss or Param Anand.

This divine state of bliss arises from sustained selfless bhakti. Bhakti gradually transmutes man into a divine being. Bhakti is uplifting divine love which redeems the soul, unifies with God and elevates the bhakt into a saint. There is no virtue or treasure higher than bhakti. Bhakti is the ultimate power. It wields influence even over God. Even the lord takes form out of love for his devotees.

Bhakti culminates in Prema which is intense, selfless, pure love. Love is a divine force that transforms man into divinity.

Waves of intense love arise, incessantly, in the heart of the true bhakt. A true bhakt will burst into tears of joy at the name of guruji or into tears of sorrow at the thought of separation from him. A true bhakt feels intense longing to have darshan of guruji and wants nothing more than to be near his holy feet forever.

When bhakti is Nishkaam or unconditional, without seeking anything in return, it is the highest form of bhakti. If you are constantly immersed in the lotus feet of guruji, offering him unceasing tears of devotion, then you have attained communion with him and can begin to develop Nishkaam bhakti. But devotion needs to be constant, consistent, single-minded and self-sustained. Attachment should only be to guruji. When you have developed perfect love and devotion for him, then you can attain him. Do this selflessly, do not ask for anything in return.

You do not ever need to ask for anything. When you get guruji, the whole world is yours.

Practical spiritual knowledge is gained by receiving guruji's grace and following the path of selfless bhakti. It is impossible to know God without devotion and devotion only comes with guruji's grace.

Empirical knowledge of the formless aspect of God is called Brahma Gyan and the bliss that it generates is called Brahma Ananda. The realisation of Brahma Gyan or the divine knowledge of God, liberates one from the bondage of Maya.

The experience of the non-duality of formless divinity dispels ignorance and leads to liberation.

Without Brahma Gyan, self-realisation alone does not lead to liberation from Maya, because one can still become trapped in Maya by being attached to Satva Guna.

Without Brahma Gyan one cannot progress to God-realisation. Only Brahma Gyan can

liberate one from the three Gunas, which are the trappings of Maya that bind us to ignorance and duality. Without Brahma Gyan, the mind is still under the influence of Maya.

Liberation from Maya is only possible by the grace of guruji.

Without Brahma Gyan or divine knowledge of God, it is still possible to fall into the trap of Maya again and lose all the spiritual progress that has been made. This realisation of the divine or Brahma Gyan is only attained through Nishkaam bhakti and only by guruji's grace.

Thus, through devotion and grace, self-realisation turns to Brahma Gyan.

Liberation from suffering is not possible without liberation from Maya.

Absolute liberation from Maya and the experience of supreme divine bliss or Brahma Ananda, cannot be attained without guruji's grace. Therefore, God-realisation is not possible without guruji's grace. Only by attaining God-realisation can there be absolute liberation from suffering and only then can eternal bliss or perfect divine happiness be experienced.

The path of bhakti, which is conferred by divine grace, is the only way to attain God. This is known as Bhakti Yog.

Once the heart and mind have been purified, guruji's grace endows us with bhakti. It is only through Bhakti Yog that we can attain him. However, it is not possible to develop bhakti without his grace and to receive his grace, we need to surrender our ego. The ego needs to be dissolved as it creates a barrier between us and his divine grace, by creating a false sense of self which is rooted in false pride, doubt and fear. The ego prevents us from fully experiencing his grace.

Guruji's grace is the supreme divine power that can enlighten us with spiritual realisation.

Guruji's divine powers are infinite, immeasurable and indescribable. Guruji's godly powers cannot be defined but may be expressed as ' Sat- Chit- Ananda '.

Sat - being his power of creation.

Chit - being his power of omniscience

Ananda - being his power of imparting bliss.

Guruji through his supreme divine universal consciousness, creates and manifests everything into existence whether in matter or in spirit. His supreme consciousness is omniscient, omnipotent and all- pervasive. His powers are eternal, boundless and limitless as is the bliss imparted by him in the hearts of his devotees.

Guruji's grace purifies the heart and mind and inspires true bhakti in the heart of the devotee.

Bhakti is divine love which leads to spiritual enlightenment. Bhakti is the path to God.

Bhakti is awakened, intensified, elevated and perfected only by the grace of guruji.

Guruji's grace imparts true bhakti and the bliss of divine love through a profound and abiding connection with him. It is necessary, however, to practise Nishkaam Bhakti for bhakti to remain sacred and pure. Bhakti should be unconditional and selfless. It should be free of all material desires.

Bhakti should be constant, consistent and single-minded. The desire for spiritual enlightenment must replace or supercede all worldly aspirations.

We must not view our devotional relationship with guruji as a means to fulfill our worldly desires.

We should not use our devotion to seek divine intervention to satisfy our material desires or worldly aspirations. Worldly happiness is elusive and impermanent. Worldly pleasures are short-lived and fleeting, whereas, the divine bliss which results from selfless devotion or pure devotion is eternal and everlasting.

Worldly acquisitions increase material desires and create false pride and pretensions. The ego becomes inflated and forms a barrier between the self and the divine. To have unwavering faith in guruji we should refrain from equating material prosperity with guruji's grace. Material loss or gain should not affect our faith and devotion. Material loss does not mean that we have lost his favour or his grace. Loss or gain of material prosperity is the outcome of our good or bad karmas based on our past actions. In reality, having less material possessions can be viewed as a blessing because it diminishes our identification with our ego-based self-identity and makes it easier for us to turn towards God.

Over time, guruji's grace eliminates the root of all desires and bestows deep contentment. So less becomes more. Do not let your feelings of devotion be contingent upon the fulfillment of your desires. Doing so will only obstruct your spiritual progress. Do not compare your material prosperity or worldly success with others. Do not envy them and learn to be content with what you have received. Do not lament that you lack the things that others have. Thoughts of lack create the experience of lack. Acknowledging the good in your life is the foundation for all abundance. Both abundance and scarcity are inner states that manifest as your external reality. Outflow determines inflow. In other words, give and you shall receive. Be grateful for what you have and share it with others. Then more abundance will flow into your life. Always remain in a state of gratitude, humility and contentment.

Love guruji unconditionally. Trust in his supreme, divine wisdom and omniscience, knowing that he will bring about what is best for you. Do not keep asking and do not waver in your faith. Do not doubt. Be patient and focus on enjoying the divine love and bliss he has blessed you with. Attaining selfless divine love or Nishkaam Bhakti should be your ultimate aspiration.

We are extremely blessed to know God, in his physical form as guruji, and to have a direct personal relationship with him. Do not misuse it by asking for material things which are transient and illusory and do not bring true happiness.

True affinity for guruji cannot develop if the mind is dedicated to other pursuits. The mind needs to be fixed completely on him, for the true bliss of devotion to be experienced. God can be worshipped in any form but for true affinity to develop he needs to be worshipped consistently, in one particular form. So, worshipping him single-mindedly in the form of guruji, makes it possible for intense devotion and love to develop.

The intense emotions that are aroused by bhakti, incinerate all the accumulated impurities and purify the heart. Divine love and bliss are acquired to the point of saturation. The heart is saturated with guruji's love and submerged in blissful devotion. This results in a state of natural and unbroken remembrance. The heart always remains absorbed in divine love. This stage is called Bhav Bhakti.

The final enlightened stage of Bhakti Yog is called Siddha Bhakti.

By the time this stage is reached, the heart of the devotee is rendered completely pure.

He is completely absorbed in guruji, perpetually in remembrance and permanently saturated with bhakti. Then, guruji graces him with spiritual enlightenment.

At this stage of bhakti, the heart and mind of the devotee become one with him.

The veil of Maya is destroyed permanently, from this point. The person becomes a saint or a divine being. He sees the true form of God and experiences the ever increasing bliss of divine love forever.

Thus, Bhakti Yog is the ultimate and only true path to attain God-realisation. It elevates the bhakt to the state of oneness with the divine, ultimately, making him a divine being or saint.

PRAYER

O master I bow to thee
Surrender my soul to thee
Forever keep me in your grace
Do not forsake me in my darkest hours
Guide me to thy holy light
Hold my hand through troubled waters
Do not let me lose my way
Do not let me drown in despair
Bring me home at the end of the day
Save me from my own mistakes.

PIOUS REFLECTIONS

Your name is a soothing balm
For aching hearts and anguished souls.
It is the salvation of those in suffering and pain.

I cling to the raft of your holy name,
To weather all turbulent storms.
You carry me across
The raging seas of life,
Keeping me safe in the midst of it all.
Your powers are absolute
Your kindness infinite.
You are the seer and doer.
The one that is above and beyond all existence.
The one in whom we all exist.
I'm filled with awe to contemplate your greatness.
You have given me so much.
I find myself overwhelmed with gratitude.

A wave of devotion sweeps over me
And carries me away in its wake,
To discover new depths
In the unfathomable ocean of your love.
An ocean that encompasses all of creation.
Your divine power courses through my veins.
Through you I am connected to it all.

My cup runneth over
With your blessings day by day.
My heart brims over with boundless joy.
Your love overflows and inundates my life
With endless gifts you send my way.

I thought I could never find the words to ever thank you enough and then you opened the floodgates and words came pouring out of me, kept gushing forth with unbridled zeal and unexpected verbosity.
Such is your divine blessing.
When it rains it pours!
And soon a parched and barren landscape turns into a verdant lush green forest, robust with blooming life.
Its dull hues replaced by vivid, vibrant colours that dazzle with their brilliant splendour.

PRAYER OF THANKS

Thankyou for coming into my life.

Thankyou for letting me be close to you.

Thankyou for all the times you let me sit next to your holy feet.

Thankyou for those precious memories.

Thankyou for the gift of satsang for renewing my connection with you.

Thankyou for strengthening the bond between us.

Thankyou for letting me worship you along with your adoring sangat.

Thankyou for all the hardships and obstacles that finally brought me to your door. They were a blessing in disguise!

Thankyou for all the times you tested me. They reaffirmed and reinforced my faith in you.

Thankyou for all the lessons I needed to learn, to finally discover the real me.

Thankyou for your compassion and forgiveness that absolved me of my sins and relieved me of my suffering and pain.

Thankyou for healing my spirit and helping me to accept the parts of myself that I could not accept before.

Thankyou for loving me inspite of my flaws and teaching me to do the same.

Thankyou for making me feel worthy.

Thankyou for letting me be my best, without needing to be better than others.

Thankyou for letting me rise above my limiting beliefs and for letting me grow beyond my limitations.

Thankyou for letting me be humble and grounded with the constant awareness that thine is the light that I reflect and thine is the love that I receive.

Thankyou for showing me that the truth and the beauty that is embedded in my soul is the quintessence of you.

Thankyou for the gift of words to let me express my love for you.

Thankyou for letting me use words, as an instrument, to express my intense devotion for you.

Thankyou for filling my heart with intense longing to be attached to you forever, for you are the best part of me, through which I can aspire to be, a part of a whole far greater than myself.

Thankyou for these eyes that were able to behold the vision of your enchanting divine glory.

Thankyou for the gift of tears, that cleanse and purify my heart and render it worthy of your presence.

Thankyou for the gift of redemption, for saving my soul from sinking into the dark abyss of oblivion.

Thankyou for illuminating the dark recesses of my consciousness with your purity and your light.

And at the end of my spiritual sojourn, thankyou for letting me find you!

Thankyou with every fibre of my being for everything you are to me.

Thankyou for knowing what I needed most and thankyou for giving me what I could not give to myself.

Thankyou from the bottomless depth of my heart, for the bounties of your blessings and the abundance of your love.

Thank you!

The following poem portrays the meaning of surrendering your all to guruji and how that creates an everlasting unbreakable bond with him.

I SURRENDER

To faith, I surrender my mind.
To love, I surrender my soul.
To prayer, I surrender my heart.
To you, I surrender it all.

Accept me as I am,
'Cause I am now yours.
Fill me with this devotion.
Forgive me for my flaws.

Embrace me if I'm worthy
Or let me lay near your feet.
Please show me your mercy
For all my past misdeeds.

Take my mind, its clouded.
Its hesitant and unsure.
Take my heart, its broken
But loyal to the core.
Take my soul, it may be weak
But I know that it is pure.
Just take what I can offer.
Don't turn me from your door.

Let me stay and soak in
Your divine perfection.
Until I see your image
In every flickering reflection.

Let these eyes be your mirrors.
Let them see your aura,
Your colours and your signs.
So everywhere that they may look
It's you that they shall find.

This heart is now your temple
In which you may reside.
You're the voice, the words, the reason
The joy I feel inside.

Your glory surrounds me.
Your majesty astounds me.
Your grace emancipates my soul,

From fears that may have bound me.
Through all the ups and downs of life,
It's faith in you that grounds me.

This world is like a shadow,
In daylight it stays close.
But I know it will abandon me,
When the darkness grows.

There is no other certainty,
In this life I know,
Than, if you hold my hand in yours
You'll never let it go.
It's the only bond that cannot break
But grow stronger than before.

This life I surrender to you now
So do as you see fit.
For all the gifts you gave to me
Just grant another wish.
That all that I have
And all that is mine
May be used to serve you
And your purpose divine.

Be with me

Remind me if I forget
Who you are to me
Let not my mind wander away
Let not my eye be led astray
By the wonders of this world.
Let me retrace my steps again
Back to the path that leads your way
Help me remember who I am
When I get lost and cannot see
Show me my place where I belong
In your grand scheme of things.

I am just a grain of sand in your kingdom
Mighty and vast,
But let me be a grain of sand
At the bottom of your feet.
I am a mere drop of rain
In all the waters of the world
But let me fall like a little teardrop
To kiss and wash your holy feet.

Just be my strength when I am weak
So I can be the change I seek.
When I'm afraid and feeling small
When I am heading for a fall
When I'm in need
Just hear my call
And most of all,
Just be with me.

Touched by grace is a poem which describes how guruji's immeasurable grace influenced me and changed me on every level of mind, body and spirit.

Touched By Grace

I was nothing but a blank canvass
I don't know what you saw in me.
You filled me with your colours,
Till I was something to behold.

I was but an empty vessel
That made a hollow sound,
Till you filled me with love and devotion
And turned my life around.

I was just a lost soul, hopeless and adrift
You gave me your hand to hold,
As you brought me into the fold.
When I walked into your threshold,
It was life's greatest gift.

I was a frightened, wounded bird
Too afraid to fly.
You blessed me and gave me wings,
And then you let my spirit soar,
To heights I'd never known before.

I was a sad and lonely heart
Till you touched me with your grace.
My spirit swelled with joy and love,
With just a glimpse of your saintly face.

I was a withering flower,
Parched and entangled in thorns.
Your blessings fell on me like rain,
Nurtured me, till I blossomed again.

Before I saw you, I was blind.
You purged the doubts that plagued my mind.
You let me see your divine essence
And helped me shed the veil of ignorance.

I was drowning in the world of illusion,
Till I saw your sacred vision.
My eyes were truly blessed,
That they were able to witness,
Your grandeur and your glory.

I was a prisoner of my flaws,
Caught in the grip of sin.
You broke the shackles of my fate
And released me from my pain.
You rendered my soul
Holy and pure,
Enlightened my being,
Unburdened my mind
And made me whole again.

And so imbued with your sacred light,
Just like a torch may I ignite.
In your name,
Forever, burning bright
To dispel the darkness of the night.

Jai Guruji.

Peace be thy name is a poem very close to my heart. It shows how meditating on Guruji's name restores a deep and abiding sense of peace and calm, in the face of the turbulence engendered by the trials and tribulations of our lives.

Peace Be Thy Name

Like shade in the desert sun
Like calm in the storm
Like shelter from fire
Peace descends upon me
When I contemplate your name

Like a gushing waterfall
Racing down the hill,
Love springs forth
And drowns my pain.
Peace be thy name.

Like the sparkle of a moonlit night,
Cuts through the darkness of the sky,
You tear down the walls I build,
Reach out to me when I run and hide.

Insidiously, when fear creeps in,
Enslaves my mind and clips my wings.
You thwart its hold upon my soul
And turn my weakness into strength.

When sorrow dwells inside my heart
And I am caught in a web of doubt
You shine on me like a beacon of hope
Till peace resides within.

Like a lost child
I cling to your hand.
You rescue me
When I feel trapped.
You're a safe harbour
When I'm a sinking boat.
Faith in you is my lifeline,
Faith in you, keeps me afloat.

When times are hard,
There's trouble and strife.
When conflict overtakes my life,
When the struggle becomes too much to bear,

I turn to you to be my guide
And then, embedded within my soul,
An inner core of peace I find.
A serenity that lies deep inside.

A sense of clarity emanates,
Pervades my being,
Permeates my mind.
A chord of peace resonates within,
A harmony that your name instills.
Cause peace be thy name.

The following poem, powerfully describes the angst I felt when I thought I had lost guruji forever. Soonafter, I went through a major personal crisis and a devastating setback but guruji got me through it. He gave me darshan to reassure me that he was still, very much an inseparable part of my being and of my life and I did not have to face harsh circumstances alone. He instilled in me the resilience and fortitude I needed to deal with the daunting challenges of adversity.

ALL TO NOTHING

A picture faded away,
A branch broke off a tree,
I lost a part of me.
A shard of glass pierced my heart
The day that you were gone.

Life is a treacherous sea.
The mind a raging storm.
It batters and betrays
Eroding the illusion of hope.

Soul-destroying pain
Is an affliction of being alive.
It gnaws away at you
Till you're hollow inside.
When does it ever end
Seems random and futile.

Life is a stubborn wave,
Thrashing against the rocks.
The rocks of fate
Unyielding, immutable, unforgiving.
Yet the relentless struggle ensues.
Life's longing to writhe in pain, unceasing.
It devours itself,
And then rises again
For another birth another death.

Every victory is hollow,
Short-lived and fleeting.
The bitter truth of failure
Tragic and haunting.
Defeat and rejection prevail,
Like old wounds that never heal.
Painful lessons forgotten
Doomed to be relived.
It's the perpetual irony of life.
So bitter, so all- consuming,
Reducing all to nothing.

The following poem reflects the pain and emptiness I felt for all those years when I thought I had lost guruji and subsequently, lost all purpose and direction in my life. I felt like I had lost all hope and joy and I feared that my soul would become tainted by shallow worldly things again, after having reached the sublime height of spirituality in the time that I had spent with him. But he changed all that by giving me the gift of satsang that created conducive conditions to let my spirit flourish again.

HOW LONG CAN A DROP OF HAPPINESS LAST?

A vast ocean of emptiness engulfs my spirit,
A cataclysm of pain unfolds in my heart.
Somewhere therein lurks a drop of happiness.
A solitary fragment of hope
And the ebbing glimmer of a fading light.

A shard of memory
Relentlessly, pierces my mind.
Inflicting pain and suffering untold.
What lies ahead ?
Portents of gloom and misery
Invade my thoughts
And drag me deeper into a black hole.
A bottomless abyss,
In the dark recesses of my consciousness.

An overwhelming tidal wave
Of fear drowns me
And pulls me inexorably,
Into a vortex of torment and grief.
A feeling of helplessness looms over me
And heralds the demise of hope and happiness.
Joy's a fleeting fickle friend
And sorrow, an abiding formidable foe.

Unable to reawaken
The bold, indomitable spirit
That once existed.
Unable to rekindle
The passion of a soul
Hopelessly lost,
In the quagmire of worldly existence.
Where the banal and mundane
Reign supreme,
And erode the sublime splendour
Of serenity and peace
From a soul stripped bare of its dignity
And haunted and tormented
By the spectre of its fall from grace.

The following poem describes how the new dawn of my spiritual awakening erupted, dissolving the darkness of ignorance.

WAITING FOR DAWN

A sleepless night
In a shroud of darkness.
A pall of gloom, hangs heavily in the air.
Darkness casts ghastly shadows.
Eerie and ominous portents of doom,
Descending from another dimension.

The night is not yet spent
And dawn is yet far.
The darkest hour approaches,
Before dawn is ready
To announce its arrival.

Just beyond the impenetrable dark horizon
Lies an invisible glimmer of light
Lying in wait, concealed from sight.
Biding its time to demonstrate
Its undeniable existence.
To mark the end of the night.

The intense drama of darkness
Reaches its climax.
The night attains its ultimate culmination.
And a new dawn awakens,
Like a long repressed restlessness erupts.
Overthrowing the forces
Of stillness and inertia,
Dissolving the darkness of ignorance
And heralding the beginning
Of a glorious new day!

The following poem depicts how guruji lifted me out of misery and despair and gave me a new beginning and a new purpose in life. In doing so, he redeemed my faith in myself and inspired me to express this sense of renewal through my poetry. This was a major turning point for me.

A NEW BEGINNING

A new consciousness is born.
Old and timeless, it always existed.
But knew not what it was.

Torn and tormented by denying itself.
Afraid to accept its own existence,
To evade the pain of knowing the truth.

A seed of pain embedded in its core,
Lies shrouded in an all-consuming nothingness,
To dull the ache of forgetting oneself.

A deep-seated fear of opening old wounds
Unleashes the suffering that rejection brings.

Oblivious to its own nature,
Unable to see
The light that shines from within.
Unable to hide the scars of past hurts
Or lose the dark shadows
Of bad dreams that linger on in the light of day.
It carries within its womb
A growing mass of throbbing pain,
An agony that becomes second nature
And loneliness and sorrow become constant companions.

A persistent dull ache, an innate sadness
Underlies the mask of false insouciance,
A pretense of indifference,
A mocking irreverence
That carries a torrent of misery.

Misery that pours out
In a cascade of memories,
For years suppressed,
Locked inside a black hole of sadness.
In the emptiness of a soul
That now is a remnant
Of a fragmented whole.

Concealed from all

It wallows alone
In pitiful sorrow.
Drowns in despair and disappointment.
Desperate and forlorn,
Stubborn and withdrawn,
It refuses to release
The pent-up pain.
So futile, so vain.
Refuses to let go,
To surrender to life.

But grace finds its way,
Tearing down its walls,
Healing old wounds.
Repairing what was broken.
Renewing, refreshing, making it whole again.
Cleansing the toxic remains,
Purging the waste of a lifetime.

Putting together the pieces
And creating new from the old,
The magic unfolds.
A new life emerges, robust and bold,
Burgeoning with a new self awareness.

Infused with hope and vigour
And filled with joy.
Ready to face a promising new day.
A new beginning, a new purpose.
When a new consciousness is born
And a sacred new journey begins.

FINDING FORTITUDE

When the mind is numb
And the heart is drained,
The tears are all spent
I no longer feel the pain.

My head feels too crowded.
Need some empty space.
Step back from the mirror
To see what I can't face.

You show me the direction
But I get lost along the way.
Help me to find the courage
To live another day.

My thoughts are entangled
In a web of confusion.
Thought I had the answers,
Now I feel disillusioned.

I'm filled with trepidation.
I'm stuck and I feel frozen.
I need your intervention
To put things back in motion.

Consumed with disappointment,
Loss and regret.
I need you to release me
So I can move ahead.

My soul is like a restless flame,
Eager and unsteady.
Bless me when the time comes
So I may be ready.

Help me to put all my fears to rest
And rise up to face
My ultimate test.
You're my reason for being
Help me to be my best.

Help me to discover
A new purpose,
A new endeavour.
Put me on a path
That brings me closer to your heart.

Bless me to go the distance,
Overcome my resistance.
So, at the end of my days
I justify my existence.

The following poem explores my soul's quest for truth and how it culminated in the unveiling of cosmic mysteries and the revelation of some amazing truths by guruji.

BREATH OF INSPIRATION

The glittering gold dust
Of a bold beam of sunlight
Breaking through the ominous dark clouds,
Carries a message sent from heaven above.

A fleeting glimpse of hope
After an eternity
Of yearning and despair.
Like a breath of inspiration
After a thousand empty breaths
Of lifeless air.

The search for truth
Once relinquished, begins again.
Like a journey unfinished
Like a meandering river,
Slow and sluggish.
Gaining and losing momentum,
On an endless, arduous journey
To an unknown destination.

Where is the final resting place
For tired souls to go and hide?
A shroud of mystery lifts
To unveil this elusive secret, momentarily.
As inspiration opens the eyes
Of the soul, lost in slumber.
Banished and forgotten
For a lifetime.
The piercing harsh glare
Of sunlight upon its face,
Sheds the mask
Of delusion and ignorance
And renews the enduring
Promise of self discovery.

The progression of unanswered questions
Heads for its natural conclusion.
The final milestone
In the quest for redemption :
To know the truth
And finally be free
From trying to live a lie.

Two opposing forces

Forever entwined.
Duality exists since the
Birth of time.
Everything destined for
Decay and decline.
In the eternal battle of opposites,
An ephemeral balance constantly shifts
From chaos to order and back again.
Nothing stays the same
Nothing's absolute
Nothing immutable,
Nothing fixed or final
Except the fatal flaw
Of expecting it to be so.
Such is the deception of nature.

Yet the ultimate reality
Overrides, this deception of duality.
The ultimate truth
Is the one that's absolute.
It's the nature of the divine,
Where all converges,
Everything merges
Into the one.
Where the one is in all
And all is in the one.
The one that always was
And will always be.
The one is in you
And the one is in me.

DANCE OF CREATION

Art is often born
From a soul rendered torn.
Riddled with angst and forlorn,
Like a rose pierced by thorns.

Suffused with elegance and beauty,
Yet ravaged by cruel neglect
And a torrent of sorrow
That rained upon its delicate being.

Nevertheless,
Beingness desires, incessantly,
To assert itself.
Yet, nothingness pervades to the core.
The promise of glory is unfulfilled,
Pierced by the poisoned arrow of regret
And disdain, that self loathing begets.
It's a cynical pain that never forgets.
But denies, with grace,
The illusion of strength
And carries the blame
For failing the test.

No ending is in vain,
For creation wishes to rise again.
Born of pain,
The thirst remains.
The hunger prevails
For more of itself.
More of its kind
It wishes to find.

The circle of life, unending,
Begins anew.
A new sun endeavours
To overcome the shadows of darkness
And delivers the birth of hope
From the womb of despair.

Hope bursts forth like fire,
Seeking to devour all.
Beaten into submission instead,
Hope yields, but ceases not.
Crashing like a tidal wave,
It leaves behind traces of its fury.
Unleashes untamed power
But gradually, ebbs away.

It tremulously retreats
To a dormant state of oblivion.
Only to find itself
Once again, drawn by the lure of moonlight
Reigniting its passion
And eroding its resistance
To join the dance of creation.

The dance of creation perpetuates the ebb and flow, rise and fall of opposites that inextricably coexist. They are divergent, conflicting and incompatible yet remain inseparable. They are irrevocably intertwined like two inseparable parts of a whole, that cannot exist with or without. They are in a state of inevitable, eternal conflict. This conflict creates an urge for life to reconcile with the immutable dichotomy of creation, belied by the inseparability of opposites and the irony of unity in a disjointed existence.

So from meaningless strife and conflict, do emerge profound thought and sublime knowledge. Cause and effect, so merge and converge upon a reason to manifest the elusive essence, so artfully concealed in the chaos and emptiness of ignorance.

A mystical beam of light expels the shroud of darkness. The truth enlightens the mind, awakens the soul, liberates the heart to transcend the bondage of mundane existence that engenders the abiding illusion of separation from the oneness.

The oneness is absolute.

The one is in the all and all is in the one, like the seven colours in a beam of light, so artfully concealed, yet present therein as a symbolic representation of this universal truth: ALL IS ONE.