



PACHMI PARKASH

HOTI MARDAN DA NOOR

SHRI HAJUR BABA KARAM SINGH JI
MAHARAJ

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Dedicated to

*Baba Jagjit Singh Ji Maharaj
Harkowal*

&

*Baba Takhar Singh Ji Maharaj
(Damdami Taksal)*

INTRODUCTION

This book is a translation of a book called "Pachmi Parkash" which is the life story of one of the great souls of the Khalsa Panth: Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj Hoti Mardan. Baba Ji was born towards the end of the Khalsa Raj and was part of the lineage of great souls such as Baba Sahib Singh Ji Bedi Maharaj, Baba Bir Ji Singh Narangabad Maharaj and Baba Maharaj Singh Ji Maharaj. They were to become the ever shining light of Hoti Mardan, managing to tame a land so wild and hostile, which was the land of Northern pathaan territory.

This book tells simple glimpses of Baba Karam Singh Ji's Maharaj's life and Baba Aaya Singh Ji's Maharaj's life.

This service has been given to myself by Baba Jagjit Singh Ji Maharaj Harkowal and was completed with their blessing. Sant Baba Jagjit Singh Ji Harkowal was born to a Sikh family on the 1st of March 1946 and from a very early age had the company and blessings of many great enlightened spiritual souls for knowledge and spiritual learning. Under their guidance he learned to live a simple and very spiritual life based on the tenants of Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj's true path. Baba ji was especially close to Sant Baba Jawala Singh ji Maharaj and under their direction begun their quest of spiritual knowledge.

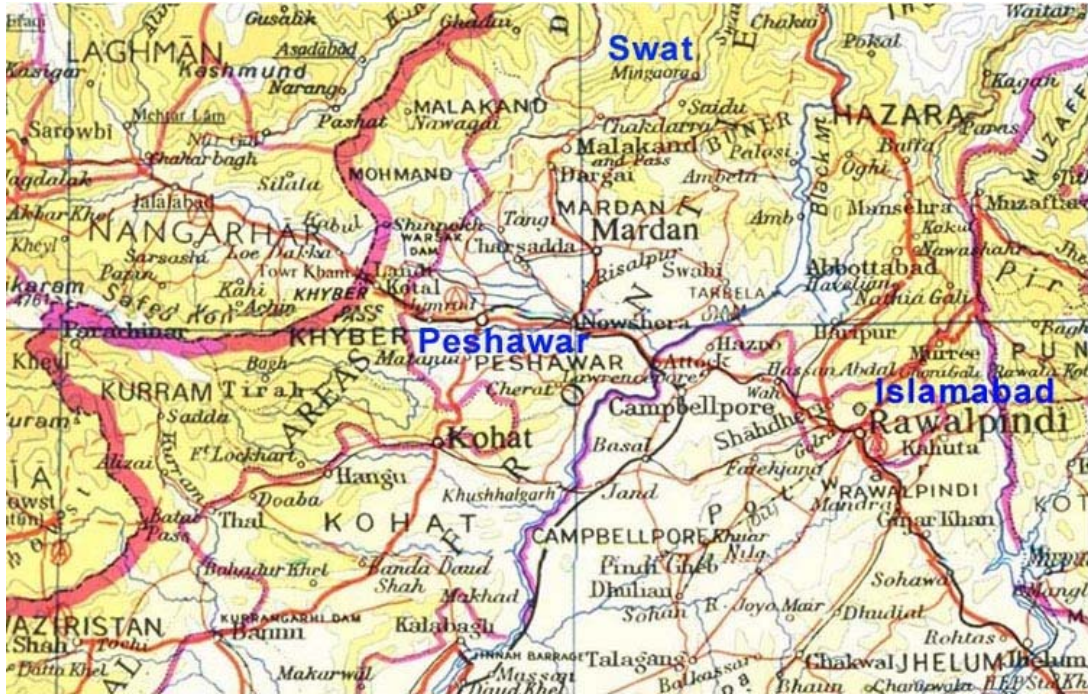
Baba ji, through his life, has spent his time in selfless service for many Great Saints and enlightened souls who have imparted their wisdom and teachings to him. In turn now he has dedicated his entire life to sharing this knowledge with the Guru's congregation and serving humanity. Based in Sultanpur Lodhi, Baba ji teaches and guides students, the correct way to read and pronounce the Sikh scriptures and their meanings as well as a deeper understanding of spiritual knowledge. His service to the world has led him to travel throughout India, Canada, and the UK sharing his experiences through religious discourse.

I have tried to write a simple translation so many of those who do not understand Punjabi can read it and understand the Life of one of the Great Saints of the Khalsa Panth. This is based on the original book which was written by Giani Mohan Singh Azaad. Please forgive me for any errors or mistakes that you come across when reading the book and I would like to thank Baba Ji for this blessing.

Humbly,

From Baba Jagjit Singh Ji Maharaj Herkowal's, sevaks.

MAP



CHAPTER ONE

The Land of Potohar

The beautiful land of Potohar is situated in the lush green hills of Pakistan, formally a part of the Punjab, under the reign of Maharaja Ranjit Singh's Khalsa Raj. It is said that the name Potohar has its origins from the word "Popehar" meaning "Phoolan Ka Haar" meaning garland of flowers which perfectly describes this paradise with its lush green hills and flowing ravines and its overwhelming volume of fruit trees blooming with an array of flowers, whilst through the hills the scent of beautiful wild flowers add an aroma of their own into the air enticing weary travelers into this scene of heavenly paradise to an extent that one would never refute this land. The wide fetching hills draped with the sun, fold gently over one another while the glistening streams and riverettes flow quietly through them, as if not wishing to break the peace of the ever existing Gods beautiful creation. Even the great King Babar was seduced by its beauty saying "If there is paradise on Earth, this is it! This is it! This is it!"

The Lord even though had created such a paradise and did not stop there, he showered his grace further blessing it with the presence of many Saints and the blessed feet of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj which was to lift the fame of this land worldwide.

This land was a haven for Great souls such as, Sant Attar Singh Ji Maharaj Mastuana who also first chose this land to practice his meditation in a village called Kancha Vali where even today his place still stands.

Baba Sahib Singh Ji Bedi Maharaj of Una Sahib also visited this land many a time, sowing the seeds of the Gurus teachings and listening to the advice of the congregation of Kala Nagar village, their elder son Baba Bishan Singh Ji settled here. His grandson Baba Khem Singh Ji Bedi who had received Amrit Paan (Sikh baptism) from Baba Bir Singh Ji Naurangabad Maharaj, would aside from completing his daily recitals and meditations also completed 25 Jap Ji Sahib's daily throughout his life. So blessed has this land been.

Birth Place Village Kaajian

On this land which had been blessed with Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj's lotus feet, just a little distance away from the historical Sikh shrine Gurdwara Panja Sahib is a village by the name of Kaajian which was to be Baba Ji's birthplace.

Lying 30 miles from Rawalpindi towards the mountains, 6 miles from district Gujarkhan towards the north, 13 miles from Thoa Khalsa. Kaajian Nagar, although was mostly populated by Muslims outnumbering Hindus and Sikhs, there still was a brotherhood amongst all. Within the village lived Baba Karam Singh Maharaj's parents, this couple Baba Kirpa Singh and Shri Mata Shubi Kaur, had completed many births of meditation together praying for a great soul to be born to them.

Birth

With Guru Nanak Dev Ji's blessings, the beautiful couple was gifted with a son born in the early hours of the morning (Amrit vela) of the night of the full moon of Monday in the month of Haadh (which falls in June) in the year 1883 Bikhrami (which was 1826 according to the Christian calendar). Consequently a bright light was seen around the house for a short time as though God had revealed his light to the people of Kaajian. The godmother had seen this miracle but was not able to understand its meaning.

Baba Kirpa Singh Ji at this time was engrossed in meditation during which time he received the news of his son's birth, overwhelmed with joy he rushed to the Gurdwara (Sikh temple) and stood in front of Guru Granth Sahib Ji with hands folded thanking Guru Nanak Ji Maharaj, he also asked the Sikh priest (Granthi), Bhai Kushal Singh Ji to prepare the sweetmeal offering (deg) with which an prayer was done for the wellbeing and long prosperous life of his son.

Returning back home, overwhelmed with happiness, whoever came to visit were given gifts and no one left empty handed, little was his father to know that this child was no ordinary child; he was to carry the light of the creator and be the giver of all gifts.

Naming Ceremony (Naam Sanskar)

Baba Ji was dearly loved and cared for throughout his childhood by his parents. When he was forty days old, his parents had kept a continuous recital of the Guru Granth Sahib Ji (Akhand Paath Sahib) in accordance to elder's tradition and for three days there was a free kitchen for all with which meals were served continuously (langar). A prayer was done to undertake the naming after which a robe was put onto the child. The word of the Guru Ji (hukumnama) was as follows:

Panna 817: Bilaaval, Fifth Mohalla:

Placing His Hand upon my forehead, God has given me the gift of His Name.

One who performs fruitful service for the Supreme Lord God, never suffers any loss.

||1||

God Himself saves the honor of His devotees.

Whatever God's Holy servants wish for, He grants to them. ||1||Pause||

God's humble servants seek the Sanctuary of His Lotus Feet; they are God's very breath of life.

O Nanak, they automatically, intuitively meet God; their light merges into the Light.

||2||2||66||

Bhai Kushal Singh Ji was a very deeply spiritual Sikh beloved and as the first letter of Guru Granth Sahib Ji verse was Ka-ka, the child was named Karam Singh. Whilst looking at the child's face, Bhai Kushal Singh Ji commented, "He shall be a complete Saint and for the land of Punjab, he will be very special."

As people were leaving they blessed the child, congratulating the parents, many of them talked of the child's beautiful features and qualities. A local Pandit who was also a Jyotshi told the family that the child was very special and would become a very

powerful spiritual soul. After the recital of the Guru Granth Sahib Ji (Akhand Paath Sahib), Baba Kirpa Singh Ji gave gifts to the all and completed this special day with the free kitchen serving meals.

Gurmat Education

Baba Ji's child hood days were peaceful and playful and were always well loved by all especially his parents. His face was always radiant and glowing with love for everyone and was always at comfort and ease with all. His demeanor was such that he did not cry as a child but instead displayed signs of being a special child. Always content and not seeking much attention and when playing with others, his behaviour was never aggressive or abusive. On the contrary it was very loving and compassionate instead sheltering others from pain.

At the tender age of five, his father Baba Kirpa Singh Ji sent him to Bhai Kushal Singh Ji to study the language of the Guru's (Gurmukhi) and within days Baba Karam Singh Ji had learned the Gurmukhi alphabet, realizing that the child was very intelligent; Bhai Kushal Singh set Baba Ji onto small religious text (Panj Granthi Pothi) and to his amazement in just a few days Baba Karam Singh Ji was reciting Japji Sahib and Rehras Sahib and Kirtan Sohila from memory, which became his daily recitals of prays. As time passed he would get up early, bathe and pay his respects to his parents and on completing his recitals he would continue onto the Gurdwara to pay his respects to Guru Granth Sahib Maharaj Ji and do seva before starting his lessons with Bhai Kushal Singh Ji.

Overwhelmed by the child's behaviour and vigour for spiritual knowledge, Bhai Kushal Singh Ji completed a prayer to Guru Maharaj Ji and then allowing him to sit and recite from Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj as now he was able to do so. In this area this was a very important tradition, that when an individual was able to read from Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj, the mother and father would celebrate this occasion just as in the same way as they would a marriage. On this occasion, relatives and friends were called and gifts were given to all and money and clothing were given to the Sikh Priests (Granthi's) all out of joy.

Baba Karam Singh Ji's continued in the same manner, intoxicating himself in the Guru's word and selfless service in the Gurdwara and helping his parents with the daily chores, as his love for Guru Maharaj ji grew stronger day by day. When having the opportunity to read the Gurus words (Gurbani) his body and soul would overflow with love to such an extent that even the listener would feel peace within, and so his childhood days carried on in such a way.

Baba Ji joins the army

Reaching the age of 18, Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj had a great yearning to serve in the army. Now this was the time of Maharaja Ranjit Singh Ji's reign under the Khalsa Raj. Baba Ji had approached his parents many a time for their blessing and permission but his parents were very reluctant to let their only child disappear from themselves. So early one morning , Baba Ji made a decision to leave home and made his way to the City of Lahore where he registered himself in to the army. Baba Ji

settled in very quickly, faithfully obeying orders and working hard. He treated all the fellow soldiers as brothers and it was here that he was to receive Sikh baptism (Amrit and Naam).

Sikh baptism and Guru's teachings

At this time Baba Bir Singh Ji Maharaj of Naurangabad were famous throughout the Khalsa Raj, especially within the army, known as the residing Raj-Guru. After Baba Bir Singh Ji Maharaj, Baba Maharaj Singh Ji, became the next in charge (Mahant) of the Dera, followed by Sant Baba Ram Singh Ji Maharaj, who was his student and learned Mool Mantr meditation from them.

Baba Bir Singh Ji Maharaj had gained all the respect from the Governors of Lahore Darbar, to the extent that whenever a Sikh joined the Army they were sent to Naurangabad to take Amrit baptism and so the tradition stayed the same until the unfortunate demise of the Khalsa Raj.

At first Baba Bir Singh Ji Maharaj would do this service themselves, blessing all the young Sikhs with their own hands, but after Baba Maharaj Singh Ji Maharaj continued this service and then it was further passed down to Baba Ram Singh Ji Maharaj who continued this service until the end of the Raj.

Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj was fortunate as his destiny had bought him to be blessed by Sant Baba Ram Singh Ji Maharaj and was given Amrit baptism and the jewel of the Gurus mantra (Gurmantar).

As soon as Baba Ji had received Amrit baptism he was instantly lost in the eternal Lords love as Gods name began to blossom within. His love became the oil and his mind became the flame enlightening him from within to reveal perfect wisdom and knowledge to guide his soul to become one with the true word.

A short time later, Panjab and the Khalsa Raj fell into British hands and the British instantly recognizing the strength and bravery of the Sikhs; began to recruit them into their own army. On seeing Baba Ji's masculine and tall stature they placed him into the Guide Battalion. The British were clever enough to be foresighted and noticed that Baba Ji was a man of his word who obeyed orders and that he was a leader among men and had persuasion over others so they swiftly appointed him to the rank of Sergeant Major gaining respect within all the Officers.

Baba Ji began to take up responsibility of waking up all the Sikh soldiers in the morning and getting them to bathe, teaching them the Sikh prays and the singing of prayers (Kirtan) and other service of the Gurdwara. With Baba Ji's sangat all the Sikh soldiers began to sing prays using instruments (Kirtan), and prayers such as Asa Di Var, Rehras Sahib and Kirtan Sohila. The British officers began to respect the Sikh's showing them their happiness, due to their discipline in their way of life.

On paydays, Baba Ji would collect money from all his fellow Sikh brothers and contributing himself they would give the money for the Gurdwara fund, from which all religious celebrations were celebrated for the Gurdwara and all the other expenditure was covered including charity for the poor. As time passed Baba Ji and the Sikh Army Priest became very close friends, spending a lot of time in selfless

service. Their routine became such that after early morning meditation (Amritvela) and serving at the Gurdwara they would continue on with their recitals, then go on to complete their Official Duty, but when ever possible Baba Ji would take time out from his duty and find a peaceful and tranquil spot in order to meditate or go and visit Bhai Kushaal Singh Ji.

Panna 139: Those who walk on the Path of Truth shall be praised throughout the world.

Meeting with Sant Lal Singh Ji

Just a short time later Baba Ji was to come across one of his main disciple and closest friend, Sant Lal Singh Ji. He was a resident of the village Gungavali, district Kamalpur.

He was tall in stature and very handsome and had an impressive personality, when he went to register himself into the Army the Officers found him a perfect recruit passing all tests as well as the health check with not even an inkling of a problem.

As it happened it was compulsory for all recruits to provide a reference in order to be accepted and when he was asked he was unable to provide one. In disappointment he came out of the building and began to think of how he could overcome this problem. And so it was at that point that destiny crossed their paths. Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj happened to be approaching and seeing a troubled Sant Lal Singh Ji he greeted him with Fateh, and asked why he seemed so troubled. Sant Lal Singh Ji explained his situation, and Baba Ji taking him back in to the office gave himself as a reference and assured the officers that he would be completely responsible for Bhai Lal Singh Ji, saying that he would make an excellent soldier.

This was how this eternal friendship began and after being given Amrit baptism, Bhai Lal Singh Ji began to meditate on the Guru's mantra and like a student guided by his teacher, they spent all their time together. They would do their daily prayers together and then go on to do selfless service and then their official duties together. And so constantly staying with Baba Ji, Bhai Lal Singh Ji was soon to turn into a Saint too, constantly spent their time in meditation and service they passed their time in the Army.

Violence in Delhi

During the British Raj widespread rioting and violence had broken out in Delhi and the army was called in to contain and control the situation. Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj's regiment had been posted in the Delhi area to provide security and protection to the public during this hostility. The British found this time very unstable as the rebellion had gained momentum and was in danger of a revolt that could possibly overthrow their Raj.

For the average man security was scarce and even in their own home no safety could be found as looting, killings and raping was rampant by organized gangs. The scene of fires and destruction of properties, women and girls being raped and countless

murders was everywhere to be seen, it was so out of control that even members of the Army themselves began to indulge in looting for their own gain.

But Baba Ji and Sant Lal Ji overflowing with compassion would instead save people from fires and violence, returning valuables to rightful owners and saving others and taking them to safe havens in Temples or Mosques. Many of their fellow Soldiers made snide remarks at them saying that they were wasting their time letting such opportunities go to waste saying, “Don’t be a Saint all the time, as you won’t get an opportunity like this again so take some wealth home with you.” But Baba Ji firmly replied saying that if one wants to steal then one should steal the true jewel, which was the name of the ever permanent Creator which one can only do so in this life as a human.

Panna 1366: Kabeer, if you must rob and plunder, then plunder the plunder of the Lord's Name. Otherwise, in the world hereafter, you will regret and repent, when the breath of life leaves the body. ||41||

Baba Ji explained that stealing others wealth for ones own sake will not benefit them but instead would eat away at them and that instead they should invest by helping the others in need.

Panna 141: To take what rightfully belongs to another, is like a Muslim eating pork, or a Hindu eating beef. Our Guru, our Spiritual Guide, stands by us, if we do not eat those carcasses.

During this chaotic time surrounded by fires and suffering Baba Ji and Sant Lal Ji noticed a lady crying helplessly outside a burning house, she stood desperately reciting the pray of JapJi Sahib. They approached her asking of her pain to which she explained that she was the granddaughter of the house of Bhalla (which was a family from the time of the third Guru, Guru Amar Das ji Maharaj) and that after a long time at an old age, Dhan Guru Amar Das Ji Maharaj had blessed her with a child but now that child of a tender age of five, was trapped asleep upstairs in that house. She explained that all her wealth and possessions were in that same room too, but on the brink of losing everything she was now praying to God for someone to rescue her only child and place him back in her arms.

Panna 273: The Bramhgiani delights in doing good to others.

Bharathri Hari Ji explains in his writings:

What is the difference between a fool and a saint? A fool on receiving a little knowledge will contradict and argue on different issues to cause a fight and on gaining material wealth would become egotistical on gaining strength and power in turn causing pain and hurt to people while a Sadhu on receiving these three gifts would give comfort to others and help people. And through knowledge they would teach others and enlighten them and through material wealth they would give to the poor and needy giving them comfort in their lives and finally through strength and power they would protect the poor and helpless from harm.

As a perfect Saint's (Sadhu) heart is like an ocean of compassion which recognizes the pain of others and is always there to help. Baba Ji listening to her plight instantly told the lady to find two ladders, meanwhile assessing the house on fire they found that the lower floor of the house had been severely burnt and the upper was yet in flames. Unable to find a rope Baba Ji took off his turban and tied the two ladders together in order to reach a small window on the upper floor and began to climb up. Sant Lal Singh Ji worried for their safety told Baba Ji not to climb up, as the fire was too intense and he was risking his own life. But Baba Ji whilst reciting prays had begun to climb up to the upper floor. He went in quickly, picked up the child and wrapped him in a blanket and tied him to his waist and then grabbed some of the ladies possessions and threw them down to her and carefully climbed out of the window with the child and down the ladder, placing that fortunate child into the longing arms of his mother.

The lady was overcome with emotion and gratitude to be reunited with her beautiful child. Baba Ji and Sant Ji escorted her to a near by Hindu Temple and as they were about to leave, the lady called out saying, "Spiritual King! Wait take my blessings before you leave." And from within her neck scarf she had some saffron tied which she placed into a silver bowl and mixed and applied it to Baba Ji's forehead and blessed him saying that he would shine like a star in this Universe and said that in the same way he had fulfilled her heart he would also fulfill the hearts of the world with his physical presents and that he would be very famous. Finally blessing both Baba Ji and Sant Lal Ji saying that Guru Ji would always be with them and they together would help the people of this world cross this ocean that we call life.

Saving cattle from a fire

Going further on they heard the sounds cattle in distress, Baba Ji and Sant Lal Singh Ji ran towards the stables which were overcome with flames. The stable keepers had fled saving themselves but had forgotten to release the cattle. Both of them ran into the stable to free all the animals and lead out to safety where they sprinkled them down with water and gave them water to drink cooling them down and saving these creatures.

Meeting with a Complete Saint

We all walk our own paths which are already laid out for us, destined to meet whom ever we are meant to meet to complete passed karmas and to begin new ones.

As Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj and Sant Lal Singh Ji continued on with their search for people in need, their paths led to another house which was also on fire. They noticed an old spiritual soul still lying on his bed they both ran in with out any hesitation picking up the bed he was lying on and carried him out to safety and then further to a near by Temple where they carefully laid him down in a sheltered area.

This soul then revealed himself, he told them that these were his last few breaths of his life, he asked them to stay with him for these last few moments and do the service

of his last right as he had no other. Baba Ji and Sant Lal Ji accepted his request as it was a honour to do such a great service although saddened at this loss.

*Panna 614: My dealings are with the Saints, and my business is with the Saints.
I have earned the profit with the Saints, and the treasure filled to over-flowing with
devotion to the Lord. ||2||*

As he passed before their eyes he blessed them both and said, “Just as you have done my service I shall do yours in the future, as I have one more life to fulfill and when you come forth to reveal yourself to the world I shall be there at your feet.” After he took his final breath, both Baba Ji and Sant Lal Ji with full respect washed the body this beloved and then prepared the body and took it out into the open fields where it was cremated completing this selfless service, as Guru Maharaj Ji himself completes the service of his beloveds. Now this prophecy made by this spiritual soul came to be as that very same complete Saint returned at the feet of Baba Ji as Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj who was to take over the spiritual seat of Hoti.

Now returning back to their posted areas within Delhi they noticed a grand house which was being raided by looters. This residence belonged to a wealthy Pathaan who was not at home to protect his wives and children. The wives who were wearing veils were shouting for help from the windows asking for any God fearing soul to protect them from the looters, hearing this both Baba Ji and Sant Ji ran towards the house accompanied by a many more of their fellow Soldiers they ran in front of the house and lined up into a formation preventing the looters from coming close to the house, the looters too frightened to face the Army soon made haste their escape.

In which time the Pathaan had returned home at first he panicked wondering why the Army had surrounded his house, with all kinds of thoughts gone through his head. But on hearing the whole episode from his wives and children, that these Sikh Soldiers had saved the dignity of his wives and family he instantly ran towards Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj and thanked him endlessly for protecting his honour. The Pathaan went into his home and returned with a small bag of diamonds and pearls and other precious jewels to give to Baba Ji and the rest of the Soldiers but Baba Ji told him that, “We did not do this to gain a reward of wealth, we did this as it is our duty, as if we wanted wealth we could of looted as everyone else is doing so.” As to them these material items were of no use as he had the real true jewel, which was the jewel of the Lords name.

*Panna 665: The ignorant fools amass false wealth.
The blind, foolish, self-willed non believers have gone astray.
Poisonous wealth brings constant pain.
It will not go with you, and it will not yield any profit. ||1||*

They went on continuing to save as many people as possible; the poor, the homeless as much as they could, but never once did Baba Ji or Sant Lal Ji ever take anything for themselves. Word of this soon got back to their superior officers and the British Army clergy too, of their acts of true bravery and courage, saving many lives and never swaying in the face of temptation or corruption. The Officers thanked them both

giving them recognition for their outstanding deeds saying that they had the true quality of Great Saints.

After the violence settled all the Soldiers were given leave for a month so they could return back to their homes to see their families. Baba Ji was asked to return back to Mardan Cantt for duty after his leave. Baba Ji and Sant Lal Ji made their journey back together on horse back to Kaajan Nagar.

On returning home Baba Ji paid his respects to his parents and met with friends and relatives. The villages had also gathered at Baba Ji's home as news had already reached back to the people of the riots and looting, that soldiers had as managed together wealth for themselves, so villagers had come to see what Baba Ji had brought home with him. That evening Mata Ji asked Baba Ji what he had brought home with him as others had filled up their homes with material wealth. Baba Ji silently placed his Army salary in front of his mother and said to his mother that looting is the job of thieves and if your son was to steal he would be a disgrace to both his family and his Guru, so instead he had looted the one true jewel of the Lords Name.

Panna 495: O mother, your son has returned home with a profit: the wealth of the Lord while walking, the wealth of the Lord while sitting, and the wealth of the Lord while waking and sleeping. ||1||Pause||

His mother pleased with him blessed him and said today you have made all of his ancestors proud. His parents were very proud of him but some of his relatives, uncles and aunt's were annoyed who were hoping for gifts of material wealth. Even though Baba Ji tried to explain to them that they should be grateful that he had managed to come back alive as many innocent lives had been lost for no reason, and that the situation had escalated to where no one cared for another's pain and that humanity had gained wings and flown away, like wild animals people were raping killing and looting for their own gain and pleasure. The response of his relatives was so shocking, showing no compassion or concern except for their own greed. Baba Ji was left stunned and he told them to leave saying that they would never get to see him again.

This incident pierced Baba Ji's heart to such an extent that with other events yet to unfold he would leave this material world forever and never come home again. Baba Ji was to resign from his Army post and spent the rest of his days in meditation.

On one occasion later in life his parents and relative had come to visit him but Baba Ji had decided not to meet anyone as he was in the middle of a long routine of meditation. On knowing of their arrival he told one of his followers, that all they were interested in was money and had no love for him and told the disciple to give them money to satisfy their hunger and send them on their way. And so they were sent away without seeing Baba Ji's. Sometime later Baba Ji's parents had departed from the world but during their last moments Baba Ji blessed them and gave them liberation from the cycle of birth and death.

Meeting Faqir Sharafdin

Traveling on horse back Baba Ji and Sant Lal Ji made their way through man made tracks towards their destination, during which they spent a night in an orchid surrounded by beautiful trees. In the early morning they continued their journey to reach Sarif Nagar to a Saint's place (Dera) where they spent their second night after which they reached Fatehjung.

Now in this area lived an enlightened Faqir by the name of Faqir Sharafdin who was accompanied by his disciple on the way to do his meditation when all of a sudden the Faqir stopped in the middle of a trail. His disciple (sevak) was confused and reluctantly asked the Faqir, "Faqir Ji! Why have we stopped in the middle of this trail?" the Faqir told him that today a beloved of God was making his way through here and he wished to see that beloved. At which time in the distance they saw two figures on horse back slowly approaching. On seeing the Faqir, Baba Ji and Sant Ji got down from their horses. The Faqir greeted Baba ji with 'Salam' and Baba Ji greeted him back and asked his well being. The Faqir with sweet words replied that on seeing him he was overcome with happiness but asked why on this occasion had it taken so long to have their physical presents?

Baba Ji said to him to keep himself aloof as I'm always with you as we are never apart and with Gods grace may me always keep meeting . The Faqir stated that his yearning would always continue for a vision (darshan) of Baba Ji and asked whether it would be in this clothing or another?

Baba Ji replied, "Neither is he old or young nor does he suffer in cycles of birth."

The Faqir answered, "As God wishes." Then he requested that before they continued with their journey would they please accept a blessing of food from him? Baba Ji replied, "Gods creation is always continuing pray that he is always with you and you never forget him." To which the Faqir gave two handfuls of berries to both Baba Ji and Sant Lal Ji and they graciously accepted it as a blessing and continued on with their journey.

As they departed the Faqir's disciple wished to enquire about Baba Ji and the Faqirs relationship he asked his teacher about their conversation, as their words to each other seemed very sweet.

The Faqir replied that their relationship was not limited to one life but many, which only the Lords beloved could understand. The disciple asked "But what did he mean by, keep yourself aloof?" The Faqir replied saying that Baba Ji meant that he should keep their previous meets from previous lives secret. The disciple asked what his teacher meant by a vision in this clothing or another. He replied, "What I asked was that when you reveal yourself to the world, will I get your physical vision (darshan) in this life, the Sikh replied back to me that the one who gives visions and who you wish the true vision of, is never old or young he is always with us. As these conversations can only be understood by the Lords beloveds." He continued on saying that in a short time to come Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj will be revealed to the world, as the duty of a Soldier is just to amuse the world.

While Baba Ji and Sant Lal Ji were continuing on with their journey a well known Soul of the area who went by the name of Chanda Shah, also came to hear of these two Sikh Soldiers who had had discussions with Faqir Sharafdin. Chanda Shah was

known to be a very truthful and spiritual soul and on going out and finding them he offered his services. Showing him love and respect Baba Ji replied saying that they had everything they needed.

Baba Ji and Sant Lal Singh Ji spent the night here in the company of Chanda Shah. He also presented Baba Ji with a gift of an old religious text called Sau Sakhi which had been in his possession as it had been given to his ancestors as a blessing from The great Tenth Guru Dhan Guru Gobind Singh Ji Maharaj, as during this time the British Raj were trying to destroy and confiscate many Texts like this.

Within this Text was written these words regarding Sant Attar Singh Ji Maharaj Malva, Baba Karam Singh ji Maharaj Potohar; 'Karam Singh Soora, Attar Singh Poor'. On reading this Baba Ji laughed and told Chanda Shah to keep the Text quietly hidden as it had many prophecies of future events which were yet to occur.

Meeting of Seetal Shah with Faqir Chand

Baba Ji accompanied by Sant Ji left Fatehjung and came to a small village by the name of Mukaam, It was a beautiful solace place with a river flowing through it, on the banks of this river were flour mills which belonged to a individual called Seetal Shah. Baba Ji took a liking to the area and decided to set a small a camp (Dera) here. When Seetal Shah found out of Baba Ji's arrival he very passionately put himself in their service providing them with food and water and also taking care of their horses.

The village of Mukaam was very thinly populated with about 10 to 11 houses. Five of which belonged to Hindus and the other 6 or so belonged to Sikhs all of whom seemed to be very honest simple folk. Within the village they even had a Gurdwara and Baba Ji enquired on whether they all attended it and he was very pleased to hear that they all gathered twice a day as congregation, in the morning and evening. After Baba Ji had eaten they decided to go to the Gurdwara to pay their respects to Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj where they listened to the evening pray of Rehras Sahib and Aarti followed with the singing of prayers and then listened to religious discourse.

Baba Ji on seeing the true love and faith of the congregation towards the Guru's teachings was overwhelmed that he informed them saying that they were very fortunate and blessed to able to live a worldly life by still being able to gather in the Guru's house. Faqir Chand was another of the villagers and he sweetly asked Baba Ji, "If it pleases you may I bring some milk for you?" Baba Ji understood his love and accepted his request and gave him the service (seva) and drank the milk.

Seetal Shah and Faqir Chand and many other villagers gathered around Baba Ji and requested (benti) asking if they could be blessed by serving them by providing the meals for them and Sant Ji in the morning. Baba Ji welcomed their wishes as all of the villagers showed a lot of love towards them, after which they returned back to the river Bank for the night.

In the early morning both Baba Ji and Sant Ji bathed and sat up for the ambrosial morning (Amritvela) in meditation. Faqir Chand also arrived at three in the morning to continue on with his usual routine which was to also bath in the river and then sit

on the banks of the river doing his prays and meditation after which he would proceed back to the Gurus House (Gurdwara) and complete the service of Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj and then recite the pray of Sukhmani Sahib. Baba Ji and Sant Ji made their way to the Gurdwara and after paying respects to Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj they sat down and listened to the Gurus words. The rest of the congregation slowly made their way in and towards the end of the morning program, Baba Ji was asked to take Guru Maharaj's Daily word (a verse from Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj).

Panna 681: Dhanaasaree, Fifth Mohalla:

He has extended His power in all four directions, and placed His hand upon my head.

Gazing upon me with his Eye of Mercy, He has dispelled the pains of His slave. ||1||

The Guru, the Lord of the Universe, has saved the Lord's humble servant.

Hugging me close in His embrace, the merciful, forgiving Lord has erased all my sins.

||Pause||

Whatever I ask for from my Lord and Master, he gives that to me.

Whatever the Lord's slave Nanak utters with his mouth, proves to be true, here and hereafter. ||2||14||45||

The congregation asked Baba Ji to explain the verse (Hukumnama) and Baba Ji explained with these sweet words saying, "Guru Ji, are his words and his words are Guru Ji. Guru Maharaj Ji goes on to say that the Lord Creators powers are forever in all four corners of the Universe and his grace is forever spreading. He is forever powerful and full of love and grace. Fortunate are those souls on whose head his hand is, on those followers he can spread their strength throughout the Universe and through his graceful vision he helps his beloveds to overcome their pain and suffering by removing their obstacles and destroying any defects they may have as what ever his beloved's ask for, the Eternal Lord gives to them.

The Eternal Lord helps his beloved completing their meditations, Nam Dev Ji was giving visions of the Lord seventy two times and the Lord also bought Saleem Shah's dead cow back to life and helped Dhana Bhagat with his farming, also protecting him in other miracles. Gods beloved are blessed as what ever they utter will always become true in this earthly world (Lok) and the heavenly world (Pralok)"

Baba Ji continued by saying, "So his beloveds always have complete faith in the ever inspiring True Guru by which your earthly world and heavenly world is fulfilled. In this dark age (Kalyug), this path is the only way of becoming one with the Creator, by doing the True Guru's congregation daily and the service of others also contributing 10% out of your earnings towards charity in the true Guru's name, by living in this way you will always be happy."

After the inspiring and loving spiritual guidance, Baba Ji completed the program and sweetmeal was given to all, the food was eaten at the house of Faqir Chand to his request.

Faqir Chand's whole household was vegetarian and the first two meals were bought out for Baba Ji and Sant Lal Singh Ji and then to the rest of the congregation, before Baba Ji ate they recited this Guru's verse:

Panna 802: O my lofty, incomparable and infinite Lord and Master, who can know Your Glorious Virtues?

Those who sing them are saved, and those who listen to them are saved; all their sins are erased.

You save the beasts, demons and fools, and even stones are carried across.

Slave Nanak seeks Your Sanctuary; he is forever and ever a sacrifice to You.

//4//1//4//

That same morning Baba Ji and Sant Ji requested leave from the village to continue on their journey. But Bhai Faqir Chand on hearing this made a request with folded hands asking them not to go, that it was the wedding (Anand Karaj) of a Bibi Mathro and the grooms family was to arrive tomorrow. He explained that as sisters and daughters are equal for all, in this age it's said that helping to marry and give a daughters hand in marriage is one of the biggest charities, so asked for them to stay and help with this deed also persuaded by the sweet love shown by villagers. Baba Ji and Sant Ji decided to accept the request, and so for that night they returned back to the river bank. Meanwhile the sangat continued on with their worldly duties.

As Baba Ji was returning from a brisk walk, on seeing some of the villagers told them to dig a large watering hole. Some of the villagers wondered why? As it seemed very strange to them, but taking it as a blessing they obeyed it as a complete Saint never does anything in vain. Baba Ji explained that as there was no water near by and this watering well would provide comfort for animals and birds. The villagers instantly began the service and even today it exists and is called 'Magar Shah da Banh' as Baba Ji had named it after an elder of this village. The first spade of soil was dug by Baba Ji himself and to this day it has never dried out.

The next day the groom's family arrived and all the villagers came together and completed all the tasks, Baba Ji and Sant Ji had arrived at the Gurdwara Sahib early that morning and after prayers the marriage ceremony (Anand Karaj) was completed. Baba Ji blessed the couple in front of Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj with spiritual and worldly guidance. With love and food was served to the grooms family and as the couple prepared to leave, both Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj and Sant Lal Singh Ji Maharaj placed one rupee each in the hands of Bibi Mathro and gave her many sweet blessings.

Many Hindu's and Muslim's from the area had come to listen and have Baba Ji's vision. Baba Ji explained to the congregation (sangat) that they should stay strong in their faith and always know Guru Maharaj Ji to be with them and that out of their honest labour they should share with others who are less fortunate and give comfort to travellers and serve them selflessly, also telling them that in the mornings and evenings they should gather in congregation and remember the ever constant Creator as he would always look out for them.

Now completing this deed Baba Ji and Sant Ji took leave as the villager's wishes had been fulfilled and the congregation (sangat) walked them to the edge of the village shedding tears of love for these beloved spiritual souls. Their journey now took them to the village of Okhadri where they were greeted by a Bhai Sher Singh Ji and his son Bhai Ram Singh Ji (The Grandfather and father of Ragi Bhai Lal Singh Ji.) With great

love they welcomed Baba Ji and Sant Ji and did every thing possible to make their stay comfortable. They provided a place to stay and bedding and langar as well as food and water for the horses at a near by stable.

Visiting the Gurdwara they bowed in reverence in front of Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj and sat listening to religious discourse (Katha) and after the program Baba Ji and Sant Ji went to rest for the night. The next morning after morning meditations they again went to the Gurdwara Sahib where they listened to the prays of Sukhmani Sahib and Asa di Var which was done with all the congregation together. Around about 9am the children of the village began to arrive to begin their studies for the day and paying their respects to Guru Maharaj Ji they went and sat in their places ready for their classes to begin.

Now Bhai Sher Singh Ji and Bhai Ram Singh Ji were beloveds of Guru Maharaj Ji (Gurmukhs) spending a lot of their time writing Sikh religious texts (Gurbani) and making Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj's scriptures and many other scriptures (Granth), such as Guru Balaas and Paaras Bhag all of which were written and prepared by themselves.

On seeing this sight Baba Ji was very impressed and pleased saying, "Great are you, who bless these children with the Gurus knowledge and education and yet at the same time by writing the Gurus words you make your hands worthy and pure." Baba Ji continued stay, "Guru Ji's blessing is that those who write the Gurus words (Gurbani) as selfless service (seva), their whole family ancestors are freed from cycles of birth and death and due to this blessing you now and all your ancestors are free, you are an example of how all Guru Ji's Priests (Granthi's) should serve."

(Due to this sweet blessing given by Baba Ji, Ragi Lal Singh Ji's father Bhai Ram Singh Ji began to do serve as the Priest (Granthi) at Tuder Nagar and did an enormous amount of Gurus preaching). Baba Ji sat and listened to the children reciting the Guru's words (Gurbani) and was pleased so much so that he asked for some Indian sweets which he then gave to all the children and blessed them all.

From here they departed again leaving the area to make their way to the camp (Dera) of Bhai Thaan Singh Ji Kot wale. They tied their horses and were greeted by disciples of him, after feeding their horse Baba Ji went off to bathe, while Sant Lal Singh Ji prepared a meal. After eating they went to the Gurdwara, at this time there was a tall Sikh by the name of Bhai Lala Singh Ji who was talking on Sikh history which they listened to.

After the end of the religious discourse Bhai Lala Singh Ji who had already noticed Baba Ji's beautiful glowing face came over and asked where they were from? Baba Ji replied, "We've come from Potohar and on our way to Mardan. Bhai Lala Singh Ji was a spiritually elevated soul and instantly realized who Baba Ji was to become and asked Baba Ji saying, "When your time comes and you blossom, will I ever get a vision of you again?" Baba Ji laughed and replied "The timeless Lord is forever here, have his vision as the entire world is doing so!"

So as Bhai Lala Singh Ji made his way home, locals began to ask him about the Sardar Army Soldier that he was talking to and what he meant by the question that he

asked Baba Ji, that when he would blossom would he have his vision or not? Bhai Lala Singh explained that the Soldier was a very spiritual individual and when the time will come he would blossom forth and become known to all and shall help save this world from the cycles of birth and death. That night Baba Ji spent the night at this camp with Sant Lal Singh Ji before setting off in the morning, reaching Kherabad in the evening and then further to Dakhnare.

Here an incident occurred where a Joytshi on seeing Baba Ji's right foot noticed a special mark and realized to himself that this person was a very great soul and on talking to Baba Ji told him that he had noticed this marking on his foot and informed Baba Ji that he would be a great spiritual personality to which Baba Ji laughed and gave the Joytshi some money. The Joytshi refused to take the money instead told Baba Ji that he would wait until he was revealed to the world and in turn he would return to take the gift then. (This story is yet to come further in the book.)

From there they bathed in the morning and got their horses ready and left to arrive at a village called Saidu. This village had a very small population and later in the future this was to become the place where Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj would depart from this world. Baba Ji and Sant Lal Ji tied their horses up near the village Gurdwara where now a large well stands, which was made by Sant Baba Attar Singh Ji Maharaj Reru Sahib, in later days after Baba Ji, providing the sangat with water to bathe and drink from. These days there also stands a beautiful Gurdwara in Baba Karam Singh Ji's Maharaj's memory where they departed from this world.

Leaving Saidu they made their way to Mardan Cantonment, by which time their leave was over and it was the first day of their duty. On arrival they met all their fellow Soldiers and Officers and then Baba Ji and Sant Ji were given their room, which they settled into. Then they went directly to the Gurdwara to pay their respects to Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj and met with the Sikh Priest (Granthi), and to their happiness they were glad to see he was also a beloved of the Guru's, in love with the Guru's words and meditation.

The Sikh Priest would serve unselfishly using his own money, and show great respect towards Baba Ji saying that everyone knew that he was a special soul that had been sent to this earth and that through their own life they would shine to guide others from the darkness in to the light.

Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj's meditations

On reaching Mardan, within 8 days Baba Ji had already observed all the local areas nearby, finding a very peaceful spot on the banks of a river called Kalpani. Their duty began at 1am in the early morning till 3am, but before they began their duty during the night they would sit on the banks of the river and meditate on God name (Naam) in peaceful bliss as for Baba Ji this was of the utmost importance, from the time they had taken Amrit Baptism they would daily set time for meditating on the Guru's mantra and would also find time to do loving prayers not letting any time go to waste. It seemed that he was sent from the Creator for this one purpose, as this shone from their forehead.

Panna 469: Only those whose karma You have pre-ordained from the very beginning, O Lord, meditate on You.

Baba Ji would do ishnaan at 12.30am at night and then completing his duty from 1am till 3am during which they would repeat Mool Mantr or JapJi Sahib, then they would again cross the river and then again sit in deep meditation until sunrise, after which they would arrive at the Gurdwara where they would pay their respects to Guru Maharaj, they would sit and listen to the singing and recitals of prays (Kirtan and Gurbani). During the morning they would continue doing service, making food, filling water and serving meals to all the Soldiers while reciting prays. After the morning they would rest for only two hours before the evening program where they would arrive and recite the evening prays of Rehras Sahib and Aarti with the congregation followed by the sing of prays (Kirtan) and religious discourse (Katha), after which they would go to their peaceful spot on the banks of the river and sit in meditation until 12.30am then again bathe and continue with their regular routine, and through the day continue with remembering the ever pervading Lords name. This was their routine which many would admire and many baptized and non baptized Sikhs and Hindus as well as Muslim Pathaans and Sadhus would befriend them, who they would advise to be truthful and do good deeds and live according to the truth and always continue to gain truth.

Blessing on a Yogi

Near the Cantonment Gurdwara lived a Yogi who had befriended Baba Ji and become very close. He would always refer to Baba Ji as Complete Saint, this Yogi had learnt the art of Pranayam Yoga which was done by stopping the breath and reaching the Trikot, which then the consciousness (surat) would be taken to the tenth gate, which is only possible by those graced by the Lord Creator and Destroyer.

Baba Ji had already obtained this gift and had many a time taken his breath to the tenth gate. Now the Yogi only devoted himself to Haath Yoga so Baba Ji taught him the loving path of Guru Nanak Ji Maharaj, a stronger easier path, which the Yogi then began to practice.

Many a time Baba Ji would go into deep meditation whilst sitting on the river bank and on the return back many of their fellow Soldiers would gather enroute to have a vision of him. But he would respectfully greet them with the Guru's greeting (Fateh) saying to them that he was only a Soldier of the Government and if they wished for a beautiful vision then they should do it of Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj, the true permanent everlasting light of God, and that they should be strong in their faith and deeds and not stand to greet him in this way. Even the most well respected Pathaan in the area, Khavaja Mohammed Khan would in the very early morning wait enroute to have Baba Ji's vision and then go home. This was Baba Ji's routine in the Army and this was how time passed.

His fellow soldiers, friends and officers whether Hindu or Muslim they would all discuss Baba Ji's way of life (Jeevan) and admire his spiritual strength. It is said that whoever would have a vision of Baba Ji's pearly eyes and ever glowing face was

instantly spiritually lifted and their souls be at peace with immense love for mankind flowing from within.

The time less Lord doing the duty of his beloved

As per usual Baba Ji was in deep meditation on the banks of Kalpani, when suddenly overcome with immense deep love, they were thrown into the ocean of the ever pervading Creator and his consciousness became one.

*Panna 93: You are me, and I am You-what is the difference between us?
We are like gold and the bracelet, or water and the waves. ||1||*

Just as in history when a Kabul Sikh Bhai Goinda fell into a deep spiritual state for twelve hours in which the Seven Guru Dhan Guru Sri Har Rai Ji Maharaj wasn't able to get up as the shackles of love from Bhai Goinda's love kept him tied and unable to move for all that time.

In this spiritual state Baba Ji sat totally unaware of time whether night or day in one pure state, but unknown to them the time for their duty had come and passed, but still Baba Ji sat absorbed in to the one everlasting essence of truth. Meanwhile the officers were receiving a report that Baba Ji was not on his duty, but at that time Dhan Guru Nanak Sahib Ji Maharaj was not going to let his beloved be dishonoured, arriving to protect his sweet beloved. The Lord himself came in the roop of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj, wearing the uniform of a Soldier and stood on his duty.

Dhan Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj and Dhan are your beloved!

The Great Creator looks after all and provides for all and always protects his beloveds and hides their discretions from the world, just as he has always done in the past and does in the present and shall forever do so in the future.

The Officers went to check and saw a Soldier in the same image, whom they thought to be Baba Ji on his post, they checked his weapon and even got him to sign the register. Unaware, but fully satisfied the Officers returned to their office and took hold of the informer and scolded him for lying saying that they had just checked on Baba Ji and he was at his post. Now the informer was astounded and ran out to where Baba Ji was still in a deep state. Confused and trouble, he then ran to where Baba Ji was supposed to be posted and found amazingly that Baba Ji was also there, but how he wondered? So the informer who was a fellow Soldier went to see the Colonel, who had already checked and confirmed that Baba Ji was still on his post and wasn't in the slight bit interested in listening to this Soldier who had wasted his time.

As sunrise came about Baba Ji came out of their state, only to notice that he had missed his duty. Now also at this place where Baba Ji meditated was a large well that belonged to a Pathaan and every day that Pathaan would come and place sand on that very spot that Baba Ji would sit on, making a raised platform as well as doing other service for Baba Ji. As usual on this morning the Pathaan had arrived, greeting Baba Ji but seeing Baba Ji's concern he asked what was the matter and why was Baba Ji still here as they should of being doing their duty and then continuing with their

routine? Baba Ji informed him that he had totally forgotten about his duty and spent the whole night and morning in deep meditation.

Baba Ji returned back to the barracks around 9am and the Officers from that night informed Baba Ji of the incident regarding him that had occurred; that another soldier had made false accusations against Baba Ji stating that they had not been at their post but when the Officers checked they found him present. Baba Ji at that point interrupted the officer and said, “But I was not present, I had forgotten all about my duty and spent the whole night on the other side of the river and I’ve just returned now.” The Officer replied, “But I saw you myself, ask my supporting Officer who was with me at this time and you can also check the register in which you signed.”

When Baba Ji checked the book his signature was there and it was his own, this left Baba Ji thinking that all this evidence was proving him otherwise. He asked the Officers to call Najeeb Khan the Pataan who owned the well on the river bank and also had spent the night asleep at the well. On his arrival when asked he told them that Baba Ji always spent the night near his well and usually left for duty in the very early morning, but on this occasion he had still found them there in the morning and that he had asked Baba Ji if they had had a day off but they had informed him that they he had forgotten to go on duty. On which listening to everyone came to the conclusion that Baba Ji had missed his duty, but also that his duty had been completed, but by who? This was a miracle!

But what were the Officers to know that very night the Soldier that stood in his place was God himself the creator the destroyer and sustainer, protecting the honour of his beloved souls.

Baba Ji leaves his duty.

Now the British Officers and Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj and also Priest (Granthi) Kushal Singh Ji who came to know of this all knew that someone else had completed the duty of Baba Ji’s. In a short space of time this event became known to all the soldiers that the Lord had himself come to do the duty of his beloved. Meanwhile Baba Ji had presented his officers with his uniform, rifle and other army issued items and said that he did not wish to continue with his duty anymore, as now he was going to do the true duty of the true Lord, who had protected his honour by completing his duty and he would turn his back on these false worldly duties and now only face the one true God.

Panna 403: Wherever the business and affairs of His servants are, there the Lord hurries to be. ||1||

The Lord appears near at hand to His servant.

All of a sudden everyone went quiet, as everyone loved and respected Baba Ji and many found it hard to hold back their tears as their emotion took the best of them. For ten minutes no one spoke a word as all were left contemplating on Baba Ji’s heart breaking words. Baba Ji breaking the silence said, “Don’t be sad, as I just want you to cross my name out of the register and I shall leave”.

But the officers so reluctant to lose such a fine soldier and friend offered Baba Ji a promotion to Sergeant Major, but Baba Ji refused as money nor any promotion was going to hold him back. They even asked him to stay on and not work but just do bhandagi but Baba Ji was not persuaded he replied, "I have one wish, to do the duty for the true one, who did my duty and no other."

Baba Ji again reiterated to them that they should cross out his name from the register adding that he wished to stay unattached (sattantar). But out of love for Baba Ji the officers refused to cross out Baba Ji's name and again asked him to stay, but then Baba Ji gave this word saying, "Well then, you won't find my name in your register at all, as now it only exists in the Lord's register."

The officers stubbornly refused to acknowledge this and said it was still in the books. All knowing Baba Ji asked the officers to glaze their eyes into the register to see if they could find it and as the officers looked to their amazement it was no where to be found, all the officers present and Sardar looked but were unable to find it, they were all left speechless but also faithful to Baba Ji.

All the soldiers arrived at the Armies Sikh Temple (Gurdwara) where Baba Ji had arrived for the last time as a soldier with a gift of sweet meal. The sangat sat together in Guru Maharaj's presence singing prayers and after as the end of the program, Guru Ji's word (Hukumnama) was taken by Bhai Kushal Singh Ji.

The congregation had gathered in large numbers as all had heard of the miracles of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj, even British Officers came. As Bhai Kushal Singh Ji read out the verse he began to expand on it and explained it to the congregation.

Panna: 817: Bilaaval, Fifth Mohalla:

Placing His Hand upon my forehead, God has given me the gift of His Name.

One who performs fruitful service for the Supreme Lord God, never suffers any loss.

//1//

God Himself saves the honor of His devotees.

Whatever God's Holy servants wish for, He grants to them. //1//Pause//

God's humble servants seek the Sanctuary of His Lotus Feet; they are God's very breath of life.

O Nanak, they automatically, intuitively meet God; their light merges into the Light.

//2//2//66//

Saying, "The light of the True Guru (Satguru) has told us whom ever has done service of the Ever Pervading Lord will bear the fruit of their labour, as it never goes to waste. He is the only one to break ones ties with this world and on whomever's head he places his hand is blessed with the true Jewel of his name (Naam) and they shall always be spiritually lifted, never losing in any task they may do. He himself protects the honour of his own beloveds just as the Great Lord has done so with Baba Karam Singh Ji". He continued, "Like I have said before that this shining star will be a Complete Saint and through Gods name and the Guru's word he will help save the world from drowning in this ocean which is precisely what the True Guru has said to us today."

Then Bhai Kushal Singh Ji presented a garland of flowers around Baba Ji's neck and the congregation responded with cries of victory that echoing though to the heavens. Baba Ji overwhelmed with everyone's love and show of emotion; stood up and addressed the congregation and said these words, "Beloved ones, these are all the Lords gifts and on whom he blesses he graces them with this. No one can force his will upon him as it is our duty to remember him the one true beloved timeless Lord with each of our breaths. We should fulfill both this duty and our temporal duty with honesty and compassion."

Taking a look around and seeing these love souls within the congregation Baba Ji sat down. After whom the commanding officer also stood up to address the them all talking of Baba Ji's loyalty and honesty, reverting back to the Delhi riots in which Baba Ji had rescued many lives unselfishly and with no temptation to gain anything for himself. He continued to say that he knew that due to Baba Ji's love for God and his meditations, the impression he had made onto the rest of the soldiers was such that this battalion had become one of the best and its fame had spread throughout the Army, and he thanked and congratulated Baba Ji.

Towards the end, the congregation was given sweet meal (deg) followed by the free kitchen (langar) where everyone was served meals by the Soldiers.

At this time an individual by the name of Khan Khavaja Mohammed with his wife had also come to meet Baba ji. He was from the area on the other side of the river and he requested to Baba Ji the opportunity to serve them by making a shelter for Baba Ji so he could stay in the area for awhile. But Baba Ji replied saying sweetly, "With the Lords blessing my home is under his blue sky."

So now Baba Ji, after leaving his duty began to spend his days at the Sikh Temple (Gurdwara) and then at night he would bathe at the river Kalpani and then go deep into the Kaani Jungle to meditate. (The Kaani Jungle was a very vast jungle but now due to development its size has considerably been reduced.)

Baba Ji coming to Cantonment

(This is a translation of a poem in simple format.)

Beloveds went to Hoti with a beautiful throne,

Where bathing Baba Ji, they dressed him in beautiful clothes.

Seating him in the throne they carried him out into the open.

In front the congregation repeated the Lords name, whilst behind followed instrumental bands. As they passed through the towns flower petals rained from the heavens with cries of victory echoing through the skies, whilst beloved souls thirsted for a beautiful vision.

Even the Pataans came out playing drums and flutes as garlands of scented flowers were placed around Baba Ji's neck.

Decorations of silks and sweet butter candles lit the streets awaiting Guru Maharaj Ji.

Whilst Guru Maharaj Ji adorned in silks, gave a gracious heavenly vision to all. Baba Ji sat serving Guru Maharaj ji, his face radiant like a thousand suns. On arrival many more beloved souls had gathered, as the sweet nectar of heavenly words were sung and the Goddess of money (Lashmi) fell at the feet of Guru Maharaj with the congregation giving freely as their sins were being destroyed.

Advise to the Pataan of Hoti

Some days later Hoti Mardans, Pataan Khavaja Khan Mohammed who was a very highly regarded individual in the area returned to see Baba Ji, and with humbleness he greeted Baba Ji and said, “ Oh Beloved one of the Lord, King of Kings, Guru Nanak Ji’s beloved, all of this area belongs to me, and I wish you to roam freely and if you wish I can make you a beautiful house, anywhere on however much land you say, just give me your command and I will do so, all I ask is that you stay in this area and always give me your sweet vision.” Baba Ji seeing his love and respect replied, “Khan Sahib! May the Lord bless you as you are a sweet soul.” Then continued to give him advice saying, “Everyday have the company of the Lords beloveds and read Namaz as in the Sikh scriptures (Gurbani) Baba Farid Ji has stated that those who do not read Namaz are like Dogs.”

*Panna 1381: Fareed: O faithless dog, this is not a good way of life.
You never come to the mosque for your five daily prayers. ||70||*

*Panna 1381: Rise up, Fareed, and cleanse yourself; chant your morning prayer.
The head which does not bow to the Lord - chop off and remove that head. ||71||*

“So you also should awake in the morning and after bathing you should remember the Creator and help the poor whether Hindu or Muslim as this human life is priceless and one should not waste it running after worthless worldly pleasures.”

These beautiful words pierced Khavaja Khan straight through his heart and left him speechless. Baba Ji seeing this Pataan’s previous life knew him to be a very giving and charitable soul and now with the priceless vision of Baba Ji and their spiritual advice, Khavaja Khan felt peace within his mind and soul, he contemplated over his good fortune and then with folded hands took leave. Returning back home he began to plan and later constructed a Sikh Temple and also a Mosque, where at both a free kitchen was set up and served according to each tradition, he himself would come to the Sikh Temple each day to pay his respects to Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj and listen to the Guru’s word even to this day this Sikh Shrine is known to locals as Khan Sahib’s Gurdwara. He continued with this routine of also going to the Mosque to read Namaz. This sweet soul also registered all the land from Hoti to Baba Ji’s meditation hut, which was around five to seven miles under Baba Ji’s name.

Within this area Baba Ji constructed nine huts and many rest houses for the visiting congregation, also digging a well for visitors to bathe and drink water from. On the days of the new Month (Sangrand) and nights of the full moon (Pooran Mashi), Baba Ji would give sweet meal (deg) at the Gujar Garri Sikh Temple as yet a temple had not been constructed at the Hoti camp (dera).

CHAPTER TWO

The Beginning of Hoti camp

During this time Sant Lal Singh Ji also retired from the Army and accepted his pension of 7 rupees a month, continued to spend all his time in Baba Ji's service, Baba Ji did not like the attention that the beloved congregation gave, instead preferring being alone in peace enjoying his own bliss so no one would disturb his meditations.

On one occasion accompanied by Sant Lal Ji the elders of the village came to see Baba Ji, consisting of beloved Saen Dita Ji, Sardar Sant Singh Ji from Gujar Garri and Bhai Ishar Das, paying their humble requests saying, "Maharaj Ji because of our deeds you have had to come on to this area, in which the Pataans are very oppressive and to Hindu's are especially very aggressive. They think that beating and robbing these Hindu's is a great deed, but with your presence and blessings these devilish souls have become angelic souls and have learned to love all of us. It seems that The Lord on hearing our voices for help sent you. If it pleases you, give us your blessing so we may build a rest house for the sangat that comes to see you."

Listening to them, Baba Ji closed his eyes and went into what seemed to be a deep spiritual state, contemplating over this idea. After a while Baba Ji gave the decision that it was acceptable, as it was the wish of the congregation, continuing to explain that this was not their wish but that they could not refuse the congregation's wish but stated that within worldly situations; the bliss of being one with God is felt less.

All these premi's again did benti saying, "You are the one who rescued us, as The Creator has sent you to save us. We beloved come to you to fulfill our wishes and we come to you with this wish, so with your kirpa please fulfill it for us, as you are like Raja Janak, a complete Raja Yogi and Parvitee can't even touch you for you are in equilibrium.

Listening to their request Baba Ji said, "As you wish." granting their wish, the congregation overwhelmed in joy cried shouts of victory in Baba Ji's name. In a short time the elders dug a well out and Sant Lal Ji began to take responsibility for the food and made this a free kitchen and so the continuous flow of congregation began. The personnel from the Army would also come to prepare and serve the food from the free kitchen. On holidays very large numbers began gathering in Baba ji's presence and the temple grounds would bustle like a town bazaar, it increased to such an extent that more rooms for the congregation had to be constructed and cows were purchased to accommodate the needs of the congregation as many traveled great distances to Hoti.

Baba Ji's pilgrimage

As the hustle and bustle increased at the temple ground, Baba Ji began to feel a sense of melancholy as all he wished for was to do his meditation in his own bliss with no attention as that was why he had left the Army. Baba Ji saw all of this as a distraction

for him and for days began to think how he could escape this situation. Finally Baba Ji left Hoti quietly at midnight after bathing and made his way to Panja Sahib.

Panja Sahib

On reaching Panja Sahib, Baba Ji with forever flowing love and humbleness bowed down in reverence to the earth that Dhan Guru Nanak Ji had once tread. Lost in heavenly bliss his emotion over took him as he was surrounded by Guru Ji's eternal love, like a fish in an ocean, unable to survive not even for a moment out of it. Baba Ji went and bathed in the pool and then went and paid his respects to Guru Maharaj Ji where they took Guru Ji's word of the day. After eating they went and found a peaceful place to do their meditation. The local people began to take notice and started to gather in their presence. So unable to hide Baba Ji again decided to move on to Amritsar Sahib.

Sri Amritsar Sahib

Traveling by train, Baba Ji reached Amritsar where they made their way to the holy shrine of Amritsar (The Golden Temple or Harmandir Sahib) again with devotion and love; they bathed in Guru Ram Das' pool of nectar, and then proceeded to do pay their respects to Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj. Overwhelmed with love and emotion they sat in complete heavenly bliss whilst listening to the singing of Guru Ji's words echoing in this tranquil and beautiful place.

Baba Ji thought this was the perfect place to continue with his meditations as no one would find him here. Baba Ji set up his camp at Baba Buddha Ji's shrine, where they spent the majority of time alone within their own bliss surrounded in God's shroud of love, only leaving this place every now and then to eat at the house of a Mahant Hari Singh Ji.

In the early mornings Baba Ji would bathe in Guru Ram Das' pool of nectar and go and pay their respects to Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj and then until dawn break they would sit in the ground of the Golden Temple in a deep state of spirituality listening to the singing of Guru Ji's words and then would leave as the daily congregation would arrive who with them bought the hustle and bustle of the world. During this time the beloved's of Hoti became very depressed and decided to track down Baba Ji, splitting into groups they set off searching for Baba Ji going off in different directions.

Beloved Saen Dita Ji was the one who had set off to Amritsar and as the train would stop at each junction he would jump off the train and enquire on whether anyone had heard or seen Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj, but each time the answer given was always no. Finally on reaching Amritsar, tired and feeling down he went to the Golden Temple, where his final hopes lay in finding Baba Ji. After bathing in the pool of nectar he then went to pay his respects to Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj and made a humble request.

“Oh Creator you are the knower of all hearts, please have pity on me and give me a vision of your beloved”. With tears of love his hope laid at the feet of the lord of the world; the great Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj. As this beloved walked out of the temple his prayer had echoed through the sweet scented atmosphere, “Lord meet me with your beloved! Lord, meet me with your beloved!” As his sight lifted from the ground and glanced at the sweet souls sitting outside, the knower of all the true Lord had fulfilled this wish before his devotee had even asked it, as there in a deep spiritual state sat that very same beloved that he searched for, radiant with love and glowing like a thousand suns. Elated in happiness he fell at Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj’s feet, and as Baba Ji opened his eyes he saw Saen Dita Ji grasping his feet with tears of love running down his face. Baba Ji sweetly caressed his head and lifted his head and sat him up and enquired about the congregation back at Hoti.

Saen Dita Ji replied, “You are the knower of hearts but yet you enquire about the congregation of Hoti, what can I say, just as when Bhagvan Ram Chandar was in exile and the people were sad and unsettled; that is the state of the congregation back at Hoti without your presence.”

Baba Ji replied, “Bhai! All these events are as the Lord pleases, it is his own will“. Saen Dita Ji stayed at the Golden Temple in Baba Ji’s service, as he wasn’t going to return without Baba Ji. As the days passed it became obvious that Baba Ji was not going to be allowed to be left alone, also due to the fact that when they sat in a deep spiritual state the local people would gather in Baba Ji’s presence. So again Baba Ji decided to leave quietly without anyone knowing and went on to Haridwar by train accompanied only by Saen Dita Ji.

Visiting Haridwar

Baba Ji and Saen Dita Ji arrived at Haridwar and made their camp at Kankhal in a tranquil and peaceful spot but still even here people began to come for Baba Ji’s presence as word got around.

A Sufi Faqir Saen Bulla Shah once wrote when fed up of the world:
“Let us go and live where all are blind, where onone knows us and no one obeys us.”

Baba Ji unaffected by anything still did not enjoy the fan fair and attention. During the day Baba Ji would cross the river Ganga and sit in solitude in a deep spiritual state and their meals were had at Guru Amar Das Ji’s temple. Baba Ji was visited frequently by all types of spiritually uplifted souls from many different walks of life, but still desired solitude Baba Ji decided to move further into a near by dense jungle. Days passed by as none could find Baba Ji and neither had he eaten anything.

The people of the area along with Saen Dita Ji began searching the jungle and with their relentless devotion they eventually found Baba Ji in a cave in deep meditation. So even here the people again began to gather; bearing gifts and love, word spread of this Sikh saint. Many days passed in this way in the company of many different spiritual souls. Haridwar at this time was occupied by many great saints and hermits of whom all gained much respect for Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj.

Returning to Panjab

Baba Ji eventually decided to return back to his beloved congregation of Hoti as their continued prayers and requests began to pull at Baba Ji. As people found out of Baba Ji's return, the Saints, spiritual souls and congregation gathered to bid farewell presenting many special gifts. Baba Ji accepted these gifts as gifts from the great river Ganga itself, which on return were distributed to the spiritual souls of the Hoti Temple. Even today some of these sweet gifts give by the congregation of Haridwar are still worn by this spiritual lineage.

On return Baba Ji again went through Amritsar where they paused for short time, on the first day here news had gotten back to Hoti that Baba Ji was returning and was currently at Amritsar. The people of Hoti instantly made its way to Amritsar to escort Baba Ji back and with joy and love with hands folded they greeted Baba Ji and humbly asked for them to return back with them to Hoti saying, "Maharaj! You are the knower of all hearts, without your presence the people of Hoti are restless and lost, please come back with us as if you don't return many more of the congregation from Hoti will make their way here, many more wished to come with us now, but we managed to stop them hoping that you would fulfill our humble request."

Baba Ji with love replied, "What you wish Bhai (brother)! The congregation is the Creator's image itself and their request should not be refused." On seeing Baba Ji preparing to leave, the people of Amritsar fell into sadness but obeying Baba Ji's wishes they escorted them and their Hoti congregation to the train station. With tears in their eyes the sweet souls of Amritsar paid their respects to Baba Ji and he blessed them with sweet words to ease their distress, saying, "Beloved ones! You are blessed to be Singhs in The Great Guru Ram Das Ji Maharaj's area, as in your previous lives you have done great deeds to be so fortunate to live at his feet. Each day you visit the Lords abode itself, so keeping respect you should continue to listen to the words of the Guru and attend the temple, Guru Maharaj Ji will always be all around and ever pervading." With this Baba Ji said farewell to these sweet souls and continued on with their return journey via Panja Sahib.

Before reaching here the people of the area had already found out of Baba Ji's arrival and began to prepare, gathering with gifts of garlands of flowers and other items, waiting on the station platform. As the train stopped the people rejoiced that they were able to have the presence of this pure soul in front of their eyes. They took Baba Ji in a beautiful procession through the streets singing the Guru's words all the way to the Panja Sahib shrine, where Baba Ji placed the dust of the earth of Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj's land on his forehead and bathed in the pool. With a gift of sweetmeal Baba Ji went to pay his respects to Guru Maharaj Ji and placed the gifts in Maharaj's feet then after saying a pray they went and sat in the congregation and listened to the singing of the Guru's words.

101 rupees were also given towards the running of Guru's free kitchen and Baba Ji was presented with a gift of a robe of honour and money, but they returned the money keeping only the honour as a gift from Guru Maharaj Ji after which, with the rest of the congregation they ate a meal from the free kitchen.

Vision to Sant Sukhdev Singh Ji

A Nirmala Saint by the name of Sant Sukhdev Singh Gufa Wale found out of Baba Ji's arrival, his camp was near by. With great respect and love he arrived with the devotees carrying a throne and humbly asked Baba Ji to bless him by putting their pure feet in his camp. Baba Ji accepting his request and was carried to his camp accompanied with the congregation where they all went into the Guru Granth Sahib ji Maharaj's presence. After bowing down to Guru Maharaj Ji, Baba Ji sat on the stage serving Guru Maharaj Ji. People had come gathered from all areas for Baba Ji's presence. As the Guru's words were sung the people sat attentively listening to Guru Ji's instructions in the warmth of Guru Maharaj Ji's feet.

Sant Sukhdev Singh Ji had given instruction to the devotees that were in the free kitchen to prepare many different dishes such as fried Puri's, with pulses, vegetable dishes and sweet rice. And with the final prayers of the day, Guru Ji's words were read out, and meals were served to all.

Baba Ji was very pleased with the service done by the Sant Sukhdev Singh Ji and his devotees. As he had served them all whole heartedly, word was still spreading of this gathering that even the Khan Sahib of this area came to pay their respects. The congregation that came presented many gifts to Baba Ji showing love and devotion and when the Khan Sahib came to visit, Baba Ji presented him with robe of honour.

A Pataan by the name of Ajab Khan also came to pay his respect bowing down and placed a gift in Baba Ji's feet. When he looked up at Baba Ji, he instantly recognized them as the same Saint who in the Delhi riots helped rescue people and looked after the wellbeing of the innocent as he had once worked along side him as a Soldier. This Pataan's mother was from Kajjian, Baba Ji's home village.

Baba Ji also recognized him and knew he was a good honest soul and showed him affection and gave him a meal and gifts of almonds and sugar candy. By now the whole day had passed and so Baba Ji rested for the night. The next morning after waking up in the ambrosial early hours and meditating Baba Ji prepared to return to the Hoti camp. All the gifts and money give by the congregation Baba Ji gave to Sant Sukhdev Singh Ji and he, in return he gave gifts of 101 rupees and a cloth for the students of Hoti camp as well as giving gifts to the all the other great souls that had arrived.

Baba Ji blessed the people and then asked for leave, the people gathered and carried Baba Ji in throne back to the train station and escorted them on to the train. With love they paid their respect but by now all the areas that the train was to pass through found out of their journey and at each stop people had gathered for a glimpse of Baba Ji's pure vision with gifts and flowers. At Naushera station the people had decorated the whole station and on their arrival escorted Baba Ji in a throne to Naushera Sikh Temple where a program was in full sway. Baba Ji spent a night here before again setting off back to Hoti camp with his devotees.

Arriving At Hoti Camp

To welcome Baba Ji the congregation had been gathering for days; from Mardan devotees had arrived to carry Baba Ji in a throne to the Sikh temple. The Army bands and other instrumental bands had come to escort Baba Ji in a procession, through the decorated bazaars and streets which were lined with people all welcoming their beloved back. On arriving at the temple, Baba Ji bathed and proceeded to enter the temple to bow in Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj's presence, and then went and sat to do service of Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj. People had arrived from many different places and on seeing their love and respect; Baba Ji gave advice on spirituality.

Food had been prepared in Sant Motha Singh Ji's name and later that evening the same congregation with the same love and devotion, escorted Baba Ji and their devotees back to the Hoti camp where all the Hoti devotees and congregation eagerly waited them. Baba Ji went and paid his respects to Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj after which they went to see the Hoti students and spiritual souls and lovingly asked each and everyone of their wellbeing. Much of the congregation returned back to their homes whilst the devotees that had traveled from greater distances stayed at the camp for the night.

But before they left, Baba Ji blessed them with gifts of dried fruit and fruit and some words of advice to help guide them through this ocean we call the world. Baba stated, "Beloveds! At the ambrosial hours one should awake and bathe, and undertake recitation of the Guru's words as this is a Sikh's life. Those who have woken up at these ambrosial early hours have made their whole day successful whilst those who have not have lost their whole day."

And so with these words of guidance and Baba Ji's blessings the congregation departed, it seemed this whole pilgrimage (Yaatra) to all these different places was a veil to hide the real truth, that they had gone to different areas as a way of blessing the people of those area's as well as purifying those places.

Panna 1116: The True Guru made the pilgrimage to the sacred shrines, for the sake of saving all the people.

Panna 1263: Malaar, Fourth Mohalla:

The Ganges, the Jamunaa, the Godaavari and the Saraswati - these rivers strive for the dust of the feet of the Sadhu.

Overflowing with their filthy sins, the mortals take cleansing baths in them; the rivers' pollution is washed away by the dust of the feet of the Sadhu. ||1||

Instead of bathing at the sixty-eight sacred shrines of pilgrimage, take your cleansing bath in the Name.

When the dust of the feet of the Sat Sangat rises up into the eyes, all filthy evil-mindedness is removed. ||1||Pause||

Bhaageerat'h the penitent brought the Ganges down, and Shiva established Kaydaar. Krishna grazed cows in Kaashi; through the humble servant of the Lord, these places became famous. ||2||

And all the sacred shrines of pilgrimage established by the gods, long for the dust of the feet of the Sadhu.

*Meeting with the Lord's Saint, the Holy Guru, I apply the dust of His feet to my face.
||3||
And all the creatures of Your Universe, O my Lord and Master, long for the dust of
the feet of the Sadhu .
O Nanak, one who has such destiny inscribed on his forehead, is blessed with the dust
of the feet of the Sadhu; the Lord carries him across. ||4||2||*

As complete Saints are sent for those purposes to help lost souls and make places of pilgrimages pure and where ever they go they cleanse the earth of negativity which is created from the sins we do as humans.

Daily routine of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj

Since Baba Ji had left the Army to pursue the true work of the Creator they mostly resided in Hoti in a quiet and peaceful place on the banks of Kalpani, where Baba Ji had constructed nine small huts. Soon enough Sant Lal Singh Ji had received their pension and had also arrived in Baba Ji's service.

Due to Sant Lal Singh Ji's humble request they had also dug a well to deal with the increase in devotees and constructed rooms for storing food rations as well as mud huts for the saints who stayed at Hoti. But with all this expansion and increase in the congregation at the camp, Baba Ji felt it necessary to go on the pilgrimage which was to Panja Sahib, Amritsar and Haridwar. But on Baba Ji's return the numbers of the people that came daily had also increased many folds, of whom many came from great distances along with many spiritual students coming to learn and succeed in their journey of life by living in the company of such a beloved soul of the Lords.

The devotees would arrive in the early hours of the morning, continuing to arrive and depart all day leaving the camp bustling until the late evening. The free kitchen also ran twenty four hours a day to feed all the devotees and all these responsibilities were left to Sant Lal Singh Ji. With fresh yogurt and sweet rice in the morning and at 12 noon chapatti's with lentils and pulses and at 3pm a cool almond drink and finally ending the evening with a varying meal with chapatti's. All to accommodate the array of the visting congregation whether Hindu, Muslim Pataan, Sikh Soldiers or English Officers, Guru Ji's free kitchen was open to all.

Baba Ji's routine was very intense with great dedication and no excuses. Until 11pm at night they would sit on the bank's of the river in meditation, and then from 11pm to 1.30am Baba Ji would rest in the love of the Lord, as a pure and complete soul never sleeps but instead is forever wake, as not even for a second do they forget their beloved. At 1.30am Baba Ji would clean their teeth and then go and bathe in the river Kalpani and whilst submerged in the water they would recite five Japji Sahib's. Coming out they would dry and change into fresh clothes and then sit in deep contemplation on the banks, no matter whether rain, wind or cold winter weather Baba Ji always kept this routine through the twelve months of the calendar only covering themselves with a light shawl.

Many a time during the harsh North India winters they would sit covered in ice but it never bothered them, undistracted from his love for deep meditation. They would

come out of their meditation shaking the ice of their shawl, sometimes their body would freeze and go numb in which case the devotees of the camp would light a fire to warm Baba Ji. And so this continued no matter the weather they stood firm in their meditation in one continuous love.

At first Baba Ji would go to the camp after his ambrosial hours meditation on horse back but eventually through the congregation's request they relented to being carried in a throne. This service was taken on by a few beautiful souls, Bhai Ishar Das, Bhai Saen Dita Ji and others from the surrounding areas. The devotees would be ready and waiting by 4am and with great love and respect they would take Baba Ji on their throne to the camp, where sitting in lotus position they would bathe again with 101 pitchers of water. The people would drink and collect the water in containers to take home, to cure illnesses or diseases.

Panna 283: Wash the feet of the Holy, and drink in this water.

Even though they used 101 water pitchers there was usually only enough for one hand of water to each person due to the sheer volume of people. This was all due to the Lords Name, as his name is the true medicine and cure of all diseases.

Panna 306: Servant Nanak begs for the dust of the feet of that Gursikh, who himself chants the Naam, and inspires others to chant it. ||2||

Baba Ji would then get dressed and go to the temple to pay his respects to Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj and take on the service of chur sahib whilst listening to the singing of the Asa Di Var prayer until the end of the morning program at 9am. After which they would sit out in the open, under a tree with the devotees for an hour listening to their wishes and problems, unload their burdens and give them sweet blessings saying, "Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj will be compassionate, just trust in him, and awake at the ambrosial hours as only through contemplation and meditation on the Lords name will all your duties be completed."

And for those who came with physical diseases or illness Baba Ji would tell them that on forgetting the Lord; diseases begin and grow and that the only cure for all diseases is meditation on God's name.

Panna 135: Forgetting the Transcendent Lord, all sorts of illnesses are contracted.

Panna 274: The Naam is the panacea, the remedy to cure all ills.

One of the saints named Bhai Nihaal Singh Ji would make medicine from plants and herbs and with Baba Ji's blessing he would give it out to the poor and disease ridden, curing them. After 10am Baba Ji would prepare to leave, back to their hut but before leaving they would go and see the cows and buffalos, stroking them and talking to them, giving directions to look after them feed them well and that if the animals needed anything the people tasked with looking after the animals should not hesitate to ask, as they weren't able to communicate back themselves. Money from the congregation was never handled by Baba Ji as this task had been allocated to Saen Dita Ji and Bagvan Das, who were in charge of purchasing everything needed for the camp, from food for the free kitchen to clothing for the saints.

At 12 noon a meal from the free kitchen would be taken to Baba Ji's hut. In the afternoon they would bathe again and they go out for a ride on their horse and on return they would sit outside and listen to prays of Rehras Sahib and Arthi with the congregation that had gathered. The congregation would follow by singing Guru's words followed by religious discourse then from 9 to 11 pm Baba Ji would again go to the river bank and sit in a deep meditative state in pure loving bliss.

Baba Ji's meals in the evenings were always eaten with the saints and devotees, which was a small meal with warm milk before resting for the night. Many a time they would bring their bed out to under the night sky. Now this routine continued with a 1.30am start to their meditation continuing throughout the day and evening and night.

The beginning of celebrations at Hoti Camp

At the camp of Hoti there were two main celebrations which were celebrated; one was Vaisakhi and the other the 10th of Assu which falls in September. The latter was the day that Dhan Guru Nanak Ji Maharaj had left his physical form and returned back to Lords abode (Sach Khand). These were the major celebrations apart from the Gurus Birthdays (Gurupurabs), which were all celebrated so that devotees could meet and bond from different areas. On these two days the congregation would come from far away cities for a beautiful vision of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj.

Now the first time the celebrations of the the Tenth was celebrated everything was done by the Guide Regiment in Mardan and as news spread of these celebrations many devotees made their way towards Hoti with many learned Scholars and Ragi's amongst them and it lasted three days.

At around 5am the congregation from Mardan had arrived to escort Baba Ji to the open tent where the program was to be held, with great respect they took Baba Ji in a throne and made their way to Mardan. This celebration was huge with all the roads and street decorated with fresh scented flowers and coloured drapery and instrumental bands playing in the procession. The streets were lined with many different people all bearing gifts of sweets, fruits and flowers. Many devotees showered rose petals from the roof tops over the procession and Baba Ji.

Baba Ji dismounted from the throne at a distance from the tent and with congregation surrounding them they made their way by foot to Guru Maharaj Ji. Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj had been decorated in beautiful silks with sweet scented flowers surrounding them. Sweet nectar rained from the heavens as the pray of Asa Di Var was sung in raag. This open gathering was situated at the spot which use to be a jungle, where the devotees of Mardan had found Baba Ji in deep meditation when searching for him.

Baba Ji bowed in respect to Guru Maharaj Ji with a small gift and then went and sat in Guru Ji's service doing chaur sahib.

The food had already been prepared with many beautiful dishes which were served to all. Many people took food home for those who weren't able to come whilst many others who thought of themselves took extra home for themselves. The sheer huge numbers of the congregation became worrying as the devotees in charge were unable

to control the situation. Reaching breaking point some of these devotees approached Baba Ji and explained the situation with their concerns that the langar might run out. But Baba Ji smiled and said, “Guru’s beloveds! This is Guru Nanak Ji’s free kitchen, give up your own way and serve it with an open heart as it will never end as these are Guru Nanak Ji’s words.”

Panna 186: The Siblings of Destiny meet together, and eat and spend, but these resources do not diminish; they continue to increase. ||3||

Then Baba Ji informed them saying, “Take a practicing Singh and sit him in the kitchen and tell him to recite Japji Sahib continuously, and don’t worry the food won’t run out.” The devotees followed through with these instructions, and that evening the kitchen continued till 12 midnight serving as openly as possible. The sangat continued to take the food home as well as eating seconds, but amazingly the amount of food in the kitchen stayed the same.

As many magical powers become servants of that person who always remembers the Great Lord Creator. At 5pm that evening the program ended but still the kitchen continued serving. Baba Ji sat back onto their throne and made their way back to the Hoti camp, but before leaving Baba Ji gave word to send food to the Colonel Sahib and Khan Sahib residents and stated that if anyone else comes they should not be turned away empty handed as the Guru’s kitchen is never ending. Still with so much food left over, it continued again the next day and so ended the first of many celebrations.

The arrival of Bhai Faqir Chand and Jai Ram Mal

Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj had now been revealed to the world, his name had spread out of Potohar further in to the different regions of old colonial India. As people became aware that a soldier from the Guide Regiment had become the jewel of India they all came from great distances for his vision and blessings, like the scent of sandalwood their sweet scent had spread throughout the nation.

On these celebrations Bhai Faqir Chand Ji (Relative of Ragi Lal Singh Ji) along with Jai Ram Mal, Bhai Kaka Mal and others had also come from his village Mukam. Baba Ji had previously stayed with him when traveling with Sant Lal Singh Ji and he arrived to pay his respects, Baba Ji smiled sweetly at him and said. “Bhai Faqir Chand! Have you recognized me?”

Faqir Chand smiled also and replied yes saying that he was grateful for a perfect vision of Baba Ji. Baba Ji recalled back to when he had stayed with him and began a small conversation. Now accompanying him also were a few others as well as a Pataan Abdullah Molhvi who had previously seen Baba Ji when they were traveling through Mukam Nagar. Baba Ji looked deep into his heart and took him to be a God loving person who one day would become one with the Lord.

Baba Ji called Sant Lal Singh Ji over and recollected on their travels through Mukam Nagar whilst Sant Lal Singh Ji greeted and showed his affection to these beloved.

Providing them with bedding and blankets they were taken to their rooms to rest. They stayed throughout the celebrations, enjoyed sweet bliss and Baba Ji's sweet presence. Before they left to return home after their three day stay, Baba Ji blessed them all and gave them gifts.

Answering the pray of Bhai Ganda Singh Rustam Vale

At one time Bhai Ganda Singh Ji of the village Rustam had come meet Baba Ji; he was a beloved God fearing Sikh who was imbued in the Lords name and his word. Coming with his wife he made a humble request to Baba Ji explaining that he had been blessed with plenty of wealth and comforts but even with all of this his home felt empty, as a householder always wishes for the blessing of a child or a son, to continue their lineage.

And so in humbleness he asked for his request to be fulfilled as this was his second marriage and he was getting older, saying that he understood that it is difficult for a dry shrub to blossom with flowers. But Baba Ji was the giver of gifts and just as Dhan Guru Hargobind Sahib Ji Maharaj the sixth Guru had blessed Mata Sulakhani with seven sons, he begged for them to shower him with their blessed vision. At this time Baba Ji was sitting on the banks of the river Kalpani.
(Story continues on into next story.)

Ziarat Kaka Sahib also comes for Baba Ji's vision.

Just as Bhai Ganga Singh Ji had completed his request, a sweet soul by the name of Ziarat Kaka Sahib had arrived in Baba Ji's presences; he lived 12 miles away from Naushera up in the mountains. This spiritual soul was accompanied by his disciple and both of whom paid their respects by bowing and placing gifts at Baba Ji's feet. Baba Ji showered them with love and respect as Ziarat Kaka Sahib was a devotee of the Great Sikh Guru's.

Ziarat's lineage was from a individual by the name of Pir Kaka Meeya Mahesh Gul who had once came for a priceless vision of Sodhi Sultan Dhan Guru Ram Das Ji Maharaj during the time of the service (seva) of creating the pool of nectar at Amritsar the Golden temple. Pir Kaka Meeya Mahesh had come to see his disciple who happened to live in the Maaja area and hearing so much of Dhan Guru Ram Das Ji Maharaj whilst passing through the area, he had decided to visit Amritsar with his disciple.

On seeing Sodhi Sultan Guru Maharaj with the true light of the Creator radiating from within and around them he realized that this was Allah, the Lord himself who had come down onto earth to help the people of the world and he helplessly fell at Guru Maharaj's lotus feet. He saw people from all walks of life coming together serving selflessly (seva) fulfill and completing their lives, by doing service of the one true ever permanent Lord.

As devotees carried baskets of earth, this Pir who was wearing a black shawl took it off and began filling it with earth helping with this duty of the excavation of this pool

of nectar. In complete love and melancholy he threw himself into this selfless service and his disciple on seeing his Teacher did the same.

As the days passed this sweet soul and his disciple would begin work first in the morning and finished the latest, lost their own bliss and love. On the third day a Sikh approached Dhan Guru Ram Das Ji Maharaj and informed them of this Pir's selfless service. Guru Maharaj Ji was pleased on hearing of him and asked the Sikh to bring the Pir to him after the days work was over.

Late that evening when the Pir arrived in Dhan Guru Ram Das Ji's sweet presences he bowed with respect and Guru Ji said these sweet words, "Meeya Sahib! Why do you trouble yourself by getting dirty and messy doing this work as there are plenty of Sikhs to do this service?" The Pir with tears of uncontrollable love and devotion in his eyes replied with hands folded, "Maharaj Ji! Both of us (himself and his disciple) are fulfilling our lives and making them worthwhile both on this earth (Lok) and heaven (Parlok) by serving you with our hands so eventually we may have a place in the sweet lap of the true King of Kings Dhan Guru Nanak Ji's Kingdom, as who ever selflessly serves at this sacred place will eventually meet with the Lord (Allah)."

Sodhi Saltan Maharaj Ji was so pleased with the sweet words of the Pir that Guru Ji gave him a robe of honour and many gifts and blessed him saying, "Pir you are great, and a vision of you is very precious, anyone who has your vision will be relieved from worldly suffering and whom ever will visit your place of meditation will be blessed after death. At your sight beautiful building will be constructed with gold decorating them and people will travel from great distances to visit."

And to this day these beautiful blessing of Guru Maharaj Ji stand for all to see as there at his place of meditation stands a beautiful building and people from all around come to pay their respects with large celebrations lasting three days at a time and devotees donating large quantities of money, as those who give with love and devotion their wishes become true.

Now Ziarat Kaka Sahib from this loving lineage had come for a sweet vision of Baba Ji and with humbleness requested for the blessing of the Lords love. Baba Ji was pleased as this was the true thing that one should ask of a complete Saint. He continued saying, "Maharaj! You have blessed this area with your endless meditation please also bless us so we many never forget God within our hearts." Baba Ji smiled saying, "Meeya Sahib! You have asked for the true gift which Saint's become pleased when asked for, as this gift is only given by the Lords Saints."

Panna 283: This merchandise, which you have come to obtain - the Lord's Name is obtained in the home of the Saints.

Panna 377: The Lord's sublime essence permeates the homes of the Sadhu.

Panna 1018: Begging, begging - it is noble to beg for the Lord's Praise from the Guru. ||4||

Panna 713: I beg for the Gift of Your Name, O my Lord and Master.

*Panna 1329: I beg for only one blessing from You: please bless me with Your Name.
||1||Pause||*

After Baba Ji recited these prayers from Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj, they with hands folded and humbleness said a pray to the Lord, requesting that may Ziarat Kaka Sahib and all others remain coloured in the Lords name and informed Ziarat Kaka Sahib that the Creator would bless him. All the sangat was served with milk and fruit but before taking leave Ziarat Kaka Sahib Ji made another small request to Baba Ji saying that Bhai Ganda Singh Ji was a dear friend and he would be ever grateful if Baba Ji would bless him by fulfilling his wish, as it was only due to Bhai Ganda Singh Ji that he came to know of them and had be graced with their vision.

Bhai Ganda Singh Ji is blessed with a son.

After the words of Ziarat Kaka Sahib and listening to the humble wish of Bhai Ganda Singh Ji, Baba Ji went into compassion for this beloved soul and accepted his wish. Saying, “Guru Nanak the Creator is the giver of all fruits and fulfiller of all wishes and he will fulfill your wish.” Baba Ji gave him instructions that they both him and his wife should get up in the early morning during the ambrosial hours of Amritvela and after bathing they should both recite the following pray 21 times.

*Panna 396: The True Guru has truly given a child.
The long-lived one has been born to this destiny.*

Overwhelmed with this blessing Bhai Ganda Singh Ji and his wife with love and affection bowed down at Baba Ji thanking them before taking leave. And after 11 months of following Baba Ji instructions they were parents to a baby boy, but for some reason the mother fell ill and the doctor was called but to no avail. So again with no other hope Bhai Ganda Singh Ji went running to Baba Ji and informed them of the situation. Baba Ji listened carefully to the symptoms and then instructed Bhai Ganda Singh Ji to go and purchase some white radish and peeling them he should cut it into four pieces and sprinkle it with black pepper and leave it in the sun to dryout. Saying that once they had shriveled up and all the water from had evaporated, he should feed it to his wife and Guru Ji would be compassionate.

Now at this time his wife’s mother was also over to help with the birth during these winter months, and when she found out what Baba Ji had told Bhai Ganda Singh Ji to do she panicked, arguing that if they feed her white radish in this cold weather that that would definitely kill her. Bhai Ganda Singh Ji was a complete devotee of Baba Ji’s and continued preparing this and then fed it to his wife, the mother was so upset that she left saying that she wasn’t going to see her daughter die. Bhai Ganda Singh Ji began to pray and began to remember Baba Ji in his heart and just after feeding the radish his wife went into an intense fever, so much so that her perspiration had soaked all the bedding and when she eventually broke out of the fever she awoke and lifted herself up and shouted, “Dhan Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj! He saves us in this world! And he is the one who has blessed me with life again.”

She was completely cured and the news of this miracle had spread that Bhai Ganda Singh Ji’s wife had been saved by eating a white radishes, even the doctor found out

who didn't have faith in Gods Saints but on seeing this he was left totally bewildered. In reverence everyone bowed in the direction of the Hoti camp as all uttered the words Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj the king of the poor!

Even the Hindu's and Muslim's in the area found out of this compassion upon his devotee by Baba Ji and all sang his praises saying that his words were like ambrosial rain from the heavens, that they put their beloved devotees lives in order in this world as well as in the heavens. Great are those who serve them with their heart and believe in their words as the Lord resides on a complete Saints tongue.

*Panna 263: God abides upon the tongues of His Saints.
Nanak is the servant of the slave of His slaves. ||4||*

*Panna 263: In the Company of the Sadh, all diseases are cured.
O Nanak, one meets with the Holy, by highest destiny. ||7||*

*Panna 260: O mind, grasp the Support of the Holy Saint; give up your clever arguments.
One who has the Guru's Teachings within his mind, O Nanak, has good destiny inscribed upon his forehead. ||1||*

After a month and a half of this incident the whole family including the mother and child went to see Baba Ji at Hoti where paying their respects, they placed the child at Baba Ji's feet. A recital of Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj (Akhand Paart Sahib) was kept and for three days the family served selflessly at the end of the recital a pray was done and Guru Ji's word was taking the first letter was taken for the child's name which Baba Ji blessed the child with.

Bibi Bhagvan Devi cured.

Another time Bhai Faqir Chand of Mukam's daughter was struck with paralysis. The family had tried everything from Doctors to Vedic doctors but realized that medicines were of no avail. They came to the conclusion that there was only one chance of curing her which was through a blessing from a complete Saint. Now they had heard a lot of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj and even visited him so for them who could be better?

Laying their daughter down on a small bed they carried her to Hoti camp accompanied by the whole family. This was during the winter months and she was suffering severely. As the family entered, Baba Ji was sitting with the congregation; they entered and bowed in reverence with a gift. Baba Ji knowing their suffering showed them love and respect and sat them near by. Bhai Faqir Chand stepped forward and with hands folded told Baba Ji of his daughters suffering and that they had tried all types of treatment but with no success, so they had come to Baba Ji's door as he was their only hope. Asking for them to show compassion and bless her with her health.

Baba Ji listened to his request carefully, and in compassion gave them instructions to take her to the large well and bathe her. Even though it was extremely cold the mother

took her daughter to the well, but the daughter began screaming and resisted, still the mother forcefully began to bathe her and in that instant the daughter was cured. The mother in deep emotion dried and dressed her daughter and when she brought her back in to the congregation, they were all amazed to see that that very same girl was now walking unassisted. She walked over into the congregation where Baba Ji was sitting and with tears she fell at Baba Ji's feet placing the dust of the soles of their feet on to her forehead. Baba Ji picked her up and said sweetly, "Child! Remember the Lords name and no disease will ever come near you." Baba Ji blessed her and all the family and sent them on their way to live their life in Lords love.

Fresh Yogurt used for bathing

With Baba Karam Singh Ji's Maharaj's instructions every day sweet rice and fresh yogurt was served in the free kitchen. On Wednesday's mahal puri's and rice pudding would be served; whether poor or rich all were served the same food. Now also on Wednesdays the devotees would gather on the banks of Kalpani where all would wash their hair with yogurt. For the women there was an enclosed area whilst the men and child would bath openly, but all would be quiet and reciting JapJi Sahib. After which the devotees of Hoti would serve langar to all in the open in Baba Ji's presence, Baba Ji would later go and sit peacefully in a deep spiritual whiles the congregation would return back to their homes.

Blessing on Bhai Ganda Mal of Gujar Garri

Bhai Ganda Mal was another of Baba Ji's devotees who was very dedicated to their service, he would arrive at the river Kalpani at 2am in the morning where he would bathe and after he would help Baba Ji bathe and help dress them and while Baba Ji would sit in meditation he would make his way to the Hoti camp to get the throne that Baba ji would be carried in. On his return with other devotees they would await Baba Ji to sit in the throne and with love and respect they would take Baba Ji to the Hoti Camp while doing reciting the Lords name. On arriving Baba Ji again would bathe with 101 pitchers of water and when Baba Ji was ready they would escort Baba Ji to the Temple. After 9am Baba Ji would give their presence to the congregation for an hour after which they would ride back on their horse to their hut still accompanied with Bhai Ganda Mal Ji.

Bhai Ganda Mal was very poor but had complete faith in Baba Ji and they knew of his situation. One day out of the blue Baba Ji seeing his beloved devotee suffering, said to him. "Ganda Mal! Why don't you open a business? And your suffering will disappear." With hands folded and in humbleness he smiled and replied, "With so many big businesses around how will I survive as a small business, no will buy anything off a poor man like me." Baba Ji smiled and gave him one rupee and twenty five paise and told him to keep this money tied around his neck and always tell the truth and keep one price for all and that he wouldn't have any problems.

So with Baba Ji's sweet blessing in his heart he set up a small shop in his local area, where he kept one price for all. Now at first business was quiet, but he didn't panic but after a month or so people began to realize that he was honest and did not cheat

them. Word spread and his shop became busier soon he became financially stable and still he took out his 10% of earnings for charity and still continued to serve Baba Ji, arriving at 2 am and helping Baba Ji carrying them on their throne. When daylight would come around he would work in his shop and no matter what he stayed firm in meditation and service. Within worldly situations he became a complete Guru's beloved, all due to Baba Ji's sweet blessings and service.

But still in the Lord's will, suffering comes to all according to ones karma's whether a worldly man or a Saint. The difference between the two is how one takes it. Whilst a Lords beloved takes things as the Creators will the non-believer panics and suffers with no faith.

So in this way Bhai Ganda Mal's son became ill. His left leg from the foot upwards became swollen, and trying all types of medicine with no results left the family panicking and suffering, but Bhai Ganda Mal Ji was undisturbed and kept calm as he had full faith in Baba Ji. He took his son to Baba Ji who was sitting on the riverbank and bowed down in humbleness, he explained his predicament and in sweet request he asked for them to bless the child. Baba Ji, who was always compassionate got hold of some bamboo leaves and rubbed them on the boy's leg and then sprinkled water over it, then asked a disciple to get 24 seeds of black pepper ground down and then with milk and ghee feed it to the boy. There in front of the congregation the skin on to the boys toe popped and out oozed puss followed by blood and a shard of glass, the pain that the boy was in subdued. Baba Ji also gave herbs which were mixed in mustard oil and heated and placed on to the infection. Within eight days the boy was completely cured and both father and son continued to come daily to serve Baba Ji's.

Complete blessing on Bhai Kaka Singh Ji

Bhai Kaka Singh Ji was from Galaa Dher Nagar; he was a devotee, with a pure soul and was a well respected shop owner in the village. One day he arrived in Baba Ji's presence and fell at their lotus feet and with great humility made a request saying, "Maharaj! Please have pity on me and bless me with the Lord's name, may my mind constantly remain his presences so my human life may be spiritually complete."

Baba Ji listened to his wish and looked deep inside of him revealing his pure yearning of love for the Lord, and assessed on whether he would be able to handle such a gift. As a Lords Saint even hesitates to give such gifts; one must be able to look after and cope with the responsibility.

Panna 1365: The Treasure of the Lord is obtained, O Kabeer, but do not undo its knot.

There is no market to sell it, no appraiser, no customer, and no price. ||23||

As first the Lord puts the devotee through service to cleanse the heart only then will they bless him with the true gift of the Lords Name, just as a farmer first prepares his farmland before he plants his seed in order to get a successful crop, but if the land is not fertile the seeds are wasted. On the other hand if the ploughed land is left without sowing the seed this land fills with weeds and unwanted growth.

Panna 1205: The land may be prepared in every way, but nothing sprouts without being planted.

So in this same way our mind has to be first prepared and cleansed so when the gift of the Lords Name is planted it becomes successful and this is only possible if one does the congregation of a Complete Saint.

Sitting on the banks of Kalpani, Baba Ji listened carefully to his request and concluded that he was ready for the true jewel and blessed him with the gift and instructed him with these instructions saying, "Wake up 2am and after bathing recite Sri Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj's pray of Jap Ji Sahib five times and then until sunrise with full concentration meditate on the Guru's Mantra, after which go to Guru Maharaj's Temple and listen to the singing of his words and then continue to earn a honest living. Serve others and always speak the truth as those who always speak the truth are always victorious, now go my child! You have been blessed on such as auspicious day of the full moon (Pooran Mashi) that the stars are in your favour."

On that day he had been blessed along with 21 ladies and 33 other men. Baba Ji told him that he was a very lucky soul and he would always be blessed with the true jewel and who ever congregated with him would also be blessed. Listening to Baba Ji's sweet blessings Bhai Kaka Singh Ji became a true trader in the beloved Lords name.

Panna 377: The Lord's sublime essence permeates the homes of the Sadhu.

By selling his body and mind in exchange for the true wealth of the Lords Name he did bowed with respect and took leave and returned home. At home he practiced and practiced with his meditations and in a short time he had become coloured in love and became a true Saint. He would get up at the ambrosial hours of the early morning and meditate after which at sun rise he would go to work at his shop earning only what he needed to run his house expenses and sometimes for days at a time he would disappear into the Jungle to meditate in the Lords love. Everyone in the village respected and recognized him as a truthful and spiritual soul.

Panna 136: Those who walk on the Path of Truth shall be praised throughout the world.

Once on one of the celebrations, Bhai Kaka Singh Ji arrived with a large number of beloved souls, of whom many were Sikhs and some were Pataans. Baba Ji was fully aware of Bhai Kaka Ji's spiritual state and that he had earned respects from all creeds of people through honesty and meditation which in turn made Baba Ji very proud and pleased. As seeing a plant that was planted by them blossom, was the greatest gift of all.

As they entered the temple, Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj was beautiful decorated in pastel colors robes whilst Baba Ji sat on one side near the Ragi singers giving his presence. With the Gurus words vibrating through the atmosphere the congregation sat in the Lords sweet lotus feet in complete bliss, as from the heavens a constant rain of Amrit nectar rained down on to these beloved souls. The devotees entered the temple, paying their respects to Guru Maharaj Ji and having the beautiful vision of

Baba Ji. Bhai Kaka Singh Ji entered and with intense emotion love bowed in reverence to Dhan Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj and then went over to Baba Ji and upon seeing them he fell at their lotus feet crying, as he was the one who had given him this gift to be one with his beloved Lord.

As his emotions took over, Baba Ji gently lifted his head and said, “Guru’s beloved! Control your tears and emotions.” With Baba Ji’s words he managed to grasp hold of his emotions and sat up placing a gift at Baba Ji’s feet which was ten percent from his earnings. Baba Ji sat him next to himself as the rest of the accompanying congregation paid their respects also. Now within this group of devotees there was a beloved Muslim soul whose family was from Kandahar and everyone referred to him as Meeya Kandari. When he greeted Baba Ji he placed a gift of a woolen rug that he himself had made, he was a loving soul who had a lot of faith in the Sikh Guru’s as his ancestors had once been blessed by Dhan Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj. Baba Ji knew his genuine love and took this gift into their hands and placed it on their laps and also sat him near by and blessed him with beautiful words. This rug was always kept very close by Baba Ji as it was a beautiful gift given by a beautiful soul. After the day’s program ended, Baba Ji was taken back with great respect to their hut and the congregation was sent back to the Hoti camp.

On the next day Baba Ji had arrived for the daily congregation where Baba Ji would give his presents to the devotees and listened to all their problems and wishes. Finally the turn of Bhai Kaka Singh Ji came about and he said, “King of the poor! You are the knower of all hearts and my daughter has reached a marriageable age, I wish with your blessing to do her engagement in a respectable Gursikh family household, who are also your devotees.” Baba Ji listen carefully and then closed their eyes and went quiet.

Panna 748: Your Saints are very fortunate; their homes are filled with the wealth of the Lord's Name.

Panna 396: How very fortunate are those who have the wealth of the Lord deep within the heart.

Now there sitting also in the congregation was a Sikh boy by the name of Chabeel Singh who had come with his mother. Baba Ji opened his eyes and asked Bhai Kaka Singh Ji whilst looking over at Chabeel Singh. “Is this boy a suitable match?” Bhai Kaka Singh Ji put his hands together and with his head down replied, “Maharaj! On whose your eye’s fall upon who am I to hesitate.” At that moment Baba Ji called the boys mother over and put 1 rupee and twenty five paise and some raw sugar (Gurr) into her hands and congratulated her with these words saying, “Lady! Your son’s engagement is with Bhai Kaka Singh Ji’s daughter.”

Then Baba Ji asked both the families to return on the night of the full moon as that would be when their marriage would be done. The mother of the boy Bheema folded her hands in front of Baba Ji and said, “Maharaj Ji! I am very poor and I don’t have the money to match the status of such a family.” Referring to any expectation that they may have regarding wedding celebrations. Baba Ji replied, “Lady! You are very rich as you have the true wealth of the Lords name within you, now go and both

families return on the auspicious day with your friends and family and Guru Ji will be compassionate on you, as everything will be taken care of by the Hoti camp (Dera) and all you have to do is be present.”

After these words Baba Ji gave permission for all to leave as it was time for Baba ji to return back to their hut, all left with gifts of food and Indian sweets congratulated the families, whilst Baba Ji returned back to the hut. As instructed on the night of the full moon everyone arrived and Baba Ji himself welcomed the groom’s family and the disciples of the camp served food to all, and provided them with rooms to rest in. The program continued throughout the night until the early morning when the marriage ceremony (Anand Karaj) was completed in Guru Maharaj’s presences. Baba Ji not only blessed the couple but the congregation too, of whom many were non-baptised Sikhs but after having Baba Ji’s beautiful vision, they all became devotees of Dhan Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj’s house. Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj!

Blessing on Abdul Gufar Khan

Abdul Gufar Khan was from a village called Shabas Garh, which was on the main dirt road which people would travel on from Delhi to Peshwar and Kabul. It was this area which was known to be the main gate entrance from Hindustan into Panjab and so also became a main stopping for Bandits when traveling through, in turn pillaging the local areas.

In the past when Bandits robbed and pillaged the people of this area they would first stop in this village to rest. At that time all that could be heard when the Bandits passed through were the noises of galloping horses and on their way back through, were screams and cries of those who had been kidnapped. The area was on one side surrounded by a crescent of mountain ridges which made a beautiful scene but at the same time a perfect location for Dacoits and Bandits.

Now in the area Abdul Khan was a very frightening Pataan who had gathered great treasures and riches through indescribable ways and was known and feared by all. Dr Diwan Singh was a great devotee of Baba Ji and many a time he would do programs at the temples of Sant Baba Attar Singh Ji, Bhai Hira Singh Ji and Sant Bhag Singh Ji as well as places of many other Saints. Doctor Ji was also a friend of the Khan Sahib of Hoti (Khavaja Mohammed Khan) and both of them well aware of the infamous Pataan, Abdul Gufar Khan.

Once Abdul Khans evil eyes fell onto another Pataans wife (and as Guru Ji states that lust is always attached to beauty). Abdul Khan not wishing to control his thoughts and desires his intentions grew stronger and stronger until finally he decided to bring her into his own grasp by way of Black Magic. He tried everything possible to get her but nothing seemed to be working, he became so obsessed with her that 24 hours a day he was thinking and lusting over of her, even though he had four wives of his own with 8 children.

Panna 1358: O sexual desire, you lead the mortals to hell; you make them wander in reincarnation through countless species

*You cheat the consciousness, and pervade the three worlds. You destroy meditation, penance and virtue.
But you give only shallow pleasure, while you make the mortals weak and unsteady; you pervade the high and the low.
Your fear is dispelled in the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy, O Nanak, through the Protection and Support of the Lord. ||46||*

Panna 137: sixth, in his sexual desire, he does not respect social customs.

Now lust is a very powerful vice which has even beat many a great spiritual hermit, so Abdul Khan wasn't too difficult a task. This whole situation became known to his whole family, but all they could do was to pray to Allah to help him. As he was very rich he had many servants, one of whom was an individual by the name of Bhai Ram Das, who was a devotee of the house of Guru Nanak Ji Maharaj. The Pataan trusted him greatly and confined in him this situation asking him if he knew of any Saint that could give him a magical method (Kalam) that would help him accomplish his desire.

Bhai Ram Das replied saying, "Khan Sahib! At this time Baba Karam Singh Ji is a complete Saint and who ever goes to him whether Hindu or Muslim he shows love to all and he will never turn anyone empty handed". Bhai Ram Das had full faith in Baba Ji and continued to tell Abdul Khan that he should go to see them to pay his respects. That he should go around 10pm at night as Baba Ji was alone on the banks of the river of Kalpani and was probably the most appropriate time considering his wish.

At last he felt some relief as a solution to his problem was now in sight, so he waited anxiously for the evening to come, and when the time came he made his way to the Hoti camp accompanied with five of his trusted gunmen. On arrival he abruptly asked the disciples, where he would we find Baba Ji at this time, the disciples informed him that Baba Ji was sitting on the banks of the river and he should make his way there, on seeing the gunmen many of the disciples distanced themselves from the situation. Abdul Khan approached another disciple who pointed out where Baba Ji was sitting, while another ran down to Baba Ji informing them that Bandits had come to rob the camp. Baba Ji replied, "Don't be afraid no one will rob us just lead them to me." Leaving his men behind the Pataan came over and reached down to Baba Ji's lotus feet and greeted them.

Baba Ji said. "Come Khan Sahib! What brings you here at this time?" knowing full well what Abdul Khan had come for. The Khan with tears of pain explained his whole situation, replying. "Saint Ji! You are the image of Allah, my desires are not being fulfilled, please bless me and fulfill my wish." Surrendering to his desires, he went on to say that he would kill himself by slitting his throat if it was not fulfilled.

Baba Ji seeing him in such a state was overwhelmed with compassion for this desperate soul and comforted him telling him not to worry and that suicide was not the way as this was just a small problem. Saying that the Lord would be compassionate on him but he must follow Baba Ji's instruction very carefully. Now listening to Baba Ji's words, Abdul found some comfort and with folded hands he replied, "You are the King of the poor! What ever you say, I will obey."

Baba Ji's words were," Khan Sahib! Wake up at 3am in the morning and after bathing go to the mosque and recite Allahs name, then also read Namaz at the time Muslims

are meant to and continue this routine for forty days, whilst staying out in a quiet place and not returning home. Do not drink alcohol or eat any type of flesh and during the day you must stay in your private place and remember Allah all day and he will shower you with his compassion.”

*Panna 283: From all sorts of dangers, the Sahdu saves us.
Singing the Glorious Praises of the Lord, we taste the ambrosial essence.*

*Panna 610: Whoever takes to the Sanctuary of the Holy Saints, is carried across.
//Pause//*

Listening to Baba Ji’s instructions he bowed his head at their feet and with hope he took leave and left with his men. On his return he bathed and then began to shout, “Khuda! Khuda!” In great excitement, but near by lived a Muslim priest (Mulvi) known to Abdul, who was awoken by this shouting, in anger this individual began to swear back aloud, but Abdul was so engrossed in Allah’s name that did not even hear anything.

As the night passed in the morning he went to read namaz and during the day, just as Baba Ji instructed he came back to his own private place where he sat in solitude in Allahs love. The next day he again awoke and began shouting Khuda! Khuda! This time the Mulvi realized that it was Abdul Khan and so at sunrise when Abdul was returning from reading namaz at the mosque. The Muslim priest approached him and asked for forgiveness for the night before when he had hurled abuse at him, but Abdul was unaware of it and said that he hadn’t heard anything and that the priest had said and shouldn’t worry so much.

Meanwhile Bhai Ram Das had informed Abdul’s wives that they should not worry anymore as their beloved husband had gone to visit Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj of Hoti, and was now following the instructions of a complete Saint and had been going to the Mosque regularly. Soon the whole village became aware of Abdul Pataans change, whilst before that very same person would never be seen at the Mosque not even at Eid, but was now engrossed in Allahs love day and night, reading namaz etc changing his ways completely.

Then what happen was that all his enemies became his friends and people would wait for him outside the Mosque with a horse and garlands of flowers to greet him and take him back to his camp. He began to prepare food for people and serve them, as villagers would come for his presence. Still yet it had only been the 6th day of Abdul Khans instructions, when all of a sudden he began to appreciate everything he had, thinking to himself that he had four beautiful wives whom obey his every word and serve him like a King and eight beautiful children what else does he need. With bad intentions he remembers Allah but yet the world gives him respect and admiration. At that moment he figured what the intention of Baba Ji was and thought to himself, “Vaah, my Master! Vaah my Allah! What a path you have put me on.” Tears of love ran down his face as this truth revealed itself to him.

On realizing that Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj had saved him from himself and placed him onto a path of true and eternal love his mind fell to the soles of Bhai

Ram Das Ji, who had done such a favour that had saved him for ever guiding him to such a true Saint. As these thoughts crossed his mind he fell into a sweet bliss where he asked Allah repeatedly for forgiveness, “Forgive me Allah! I will never even dream of that Pataan’s wife again, please have compassion on me! As you are perfection! And may I remember you at every moment and never forget you, please save me from my sins and please keep me in your lotus feet, O Allah creator! Give me the vision of your perfect Saint again.” Abdul Khan still continued on with his instruction and namaz and cleansed his mind and soul.

Panna 339: Says Kabeer, the Lord has taken away my wisdom, and I have attained spiritual perfection.

*Panna 296: Millions of sins are erased, in the Company of the Holy.
By the Grace of the Saint, one escapes the Messenger of Death*

Abdul Khan’s popularity increased and people would come to see him and pay their respects, whether Pataans or Hindus he treated them all with respect serving them food and water. On reaching the 11th day of his instructions his mind became completely cleansed and he thought to himself what a fool he was for doing all this for such a stupid wish and that people had given him so much respect that maybe he should practice meditations with true love within him.

One evening he had decided to go to see Baba Ji again, on arrival in deep emotional love he fell at Baba Ji’s beautiful lotus feet and bowed in reverence. Baba Ji asked, “What’s the matter Khan Sahib! You come in such away? Are the forty days over?” But still grasping Baba Ji’s feet he replied “No my Allah! It’s only been eleven days. You are the giver of all things! With your blessing my bad thoughts have changed, and that woman the Pataan’s wife I desired, I now see as my sister. You are the light of Allah, you are great and great are your parents to whom you were born and great is the earth of Hoti Mardan on which your beautiful feet tread. Because of you many a sinner is saved from drowning in this world.”

*Panna 283: From all sorts of dangers, the Saint saves us.
Singing the Glorious Praises of the Lord, we taste the ambrosial essence.*

When Baba Ji saw Abduls humbleness he replied sweetly saying “Khan Sahib! This is why I put you on the path of the Lord, as his name is the true treasure that I have, it is only on drinking this medicine that one will taste the true rass, but that is only if the doctor you go to, diagnosed it correctly.

Panna 148: If someone understands both the disease and the medicine, only then is he a wise physician.

Many doctors themselves are also ill so how can they cure others. Complete Saints (Pooran Mahapursh) are like doctors and they have the true medicine which is the Lords name and if that Lords name doesn’t work then what would be so special about him. You came to a Saint so I have made you a trader in diamonds and pearls, whiles before you traded in glass, as I haven’t become a Saint to fulfill wishes with no true value but instead to purify souls.”

Panna 473: By His Command, when He places His hand on our foreheads, wickedness departs from within.

“Now go and remember Allah and get others to love the Lord too, serve food to the poor and shelter less and share with all. Do the true duty of Truth (Dharam) whilst living detached at home and finally treat all Hindu and Muslim as one.”

Blessing Abdul Gufar Khan with these priceless words, they made this heart of stone into Paaras (a special stone that makes metal into gold).

Panna 1399: Glass is transformed into gold, listening to the Word of the Guru's Shabad.

Poison is transformed into ambrosial nectar, speaking the Name of the True Guru.

Iron is transformed into jewels, when the True Guru bestows His Glance of Grace.

Taking leave he returned home and on his land he constructed a Mosque, Hindu Mandir and a Sikh Temple (Gurdwara) and for all he started free kitchens. He himself would live outside remembering the Lords name and in this sweet way he became a very famous Saint, helping many a person.

Panna 101: The Lord has come into the hands of the One, the Guru, who has blessed so many with good fortune. Attached to Him, a great many have been liberated.

Now this is Dhan Guru Nanak Guru Gobind Singh Ji Maharaj's, Saints ways, Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj who took a lost soul and converted him into a true Saint.

Kumbh of Haridwar

In the year of 1924 Bikrami (1867 Christian calendar), some spiritual Saints accompanied by their leader were making a journey to the Kumbh Mela and had decided to pass through Hoti Mardan to have Baba Ji's vision as they had heard a lot of Baba Ji. They could be heard singing The Gurus sweet words whiles making their way to the Hoti camp. At this time Baba Ji's was sitting in the presences of devotees, the group arrived paying their respects and placed garlands of flowers around Baba Ji's neck and gave gifts which consisted of dried fruits and flowers. Baba Ji also in return showed them a lot of affection loving saying “Come my Lord! You have blessed us by coming here and giving us your presence.” (As traveling Saints (Sadhus) are like traveling pilgrimages who cleanse the world as they travel through.)

Panna 265: The Society of the Saints is obtained by great good fortune.

The group of Saints sat by Baba Ji and after the end of the morning congregation, Sant Lal Singh Ji was called to take care of the group providing them with a resting place, food, water and other necessities. Meanwhile Baba Ji went back to his hut whilst the traveling Saints pleased with Baba Ji's love and affection went to rest.

Panna 614: My dealings are with the Saints, and my business is with the Saints.

I have earned the profit with the Saints, and the treasure filled to over-flowing with devotion to the Lord. ||2||

Baba Ji was an absolute follower of the above words as when he would return back for his hut he would sit with the Saints exchanging sweet words, asking if they needed anything and then again before leaving for his hut he would go and see them gracing them with his presences. The Saints from the groups were greatly pleased with the love and respect shown to them by all and were especially impressed with the traditions of the Hoti camp. After staying at the camp, the Saints approached Baba Ji asking for leave explaining their wishes of doing a pilgrimage (Yatra) at the Kumbh in Haridwar. Baba Ji replied to the leader of the group saying “Great soul! You yourselves are a traveling pilgrimage!”

*Panna 331: Says Kabeer, I have become depressed,
Is the sacred shrine of pilgrimage greater, or the slave of the Lord? ||3||42||*

Baba Ji asked them to stay a while longer explaining as wherever they would go they would always be in that bliss.

Panna 679: The Saints are in ecstasy everywhere.

But again the leader of the Saints replied politely that this intention was something that all of them wished to complete. Baba Ji asked again for them to stay for a few more days saying that after which he would agree to anything that they wished to do. After the passing of these few days, they again asked for leave as some of the Saints were especially anxious to arrive at Haridwar early. When the leader of the group asked the second time, Baba Ji said “Saint Ji, why do you rush, stay and give your presence here as the Kumbh this year would not be in full blossom as there will be chaos and sickness there and those who have gone will return early. With Guru Nanak’s Dev Ji’s blessing we will give you a vision of the Kumbh and the chance to bath in the Ganges here.” Listening to Baba Ji’s words, those with faith stayed but many decided to continue with their journey making their way to the Kumbh.

It was the month of Chet (which falls in March) and the day of Maiya and Suraj Grahan was going to occur and the start of the New Year, so already there was a huge gathering at the Kumbh. Now with yet 8 days to go before the Kumbh bathing, a sudden epidemic of illness broke out in Haridwar caused by the huge gathering and lack of sanitation.

The government spread the news of the Kumbh being cancelled; those that were on their way were stopped in their tracks and told to go back. All the train stations had stopped all trains and ticket sales whilst those who were already there, ran away saving themselves. News had traveled everywhere soon reaching Hoti of the Kumbh being cancelled and no one was allowed into Haridwar. Many of the people went straight home but many decided to make their way to Hoti Mardan instead to be blessed with Baba Ji’s presence, as stated earlier that completing a pilgrimage is the same as having the vision of a complete Saint. Soon the devotees began to arrive in droves all for vision of Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj.

But the knower of all hearts, Baba Ji was fully aware of what was going to happen days in advance and had already had the disciples of Hoti prepare all the rooms at the Hoti camp. Tents were erected which had been provided by the regiment that Baba Ji had once served in. The nearby villages had provided all the food necessary and those who had already been allocated duties for the annual celebration, arrived and took control of their duties.

Baba Ji had given instructions to the cook that the kitchen cooking fires should be kept burning around the clock so food could be served continuously. Now for three days this meeting of Saints and devotees continued attended by many renowned Saints, spiritual intellects and scholars as well as many Ragi singers, so in a non stop spiritual bliss this program continued. Those Saints, who had stubbornly left the Hoti camp and insisted on making their way to Haridwar also returned and took full advantage of this great meeting, showering themselves in the Lords grace. Now as the days passed the month of Chet was coming to an end and with the coming of Vaisaak came its celebrations, which was when the Haridwar Kumbh bathing was done in the river Ganges.

A chance to bathe in the Ganges

Now had come the celebrations of Vaisaak and the devotees were still at the camp in large numbers and many decided to stay for these celebrations. Dhan Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj the Lords word was present on a beautiful stage with a natural soft breeze doing chaur over them; Baba Ji also sat near by giving their presence to the devotees. The whole sangat sat captured in the sweet flow of Amrit nectar that flowed in the atmosphere, whilst the Lords free kitchen continued endlessly.

The program had began at 4am in the morning and was to continue till five in the evening after which Baba Ji was taken in their throne back to his hut on the banks of the river where he bathed and recited his evening prayers. Langar for Baba Ji and the rest of the sangat was served outside. After which Baba Ji sat by the river bank along with all the traveling Saints and their leader, and in a soft and respectful tone Baba Ji asked, "So Saint Ji! Did the Kumbh Mela happen or not?" Listening to Baba Ji's words all the Saints said, "O Lord! We've had the opportunity to listen to spiritually knowledgeable souls and have been blessed with your pure vision but our one wish of bathing in the Ganges has not been completed." Baba Ji looking deep into their hearts realized that they were still stuck in Karam Khand, thinking that bathing at religious sites are some how different to the vision of a complete Saint.

At that moment Baba Ji got up and taking the leader of the group with him he walked a little further towards the edge of the river bank and said to him that if that was their wish, then he should call all the Saints of his group over so they may bath in the water of the Ganges and so their wish may be fulfilled.

Panna 890: That is the sixty-eight sacred shrines of pilgrimage, where the Holy place their feet, and that is heaven, where the Naam is chanted.

Standing at the river bank, Baba Ji instructed some disciples to dig a hole a couple of feet deep at which point all of a sudden the pure waters of the Ganges sprang up out

the ground, everyone was dumbstruck and amazed. Baba Ji asked them to take their clothes off and bathe to their hearts content in a fountain over 3 feet tall which glimmered in the sunlight. Even Sant Tara Singh Ji who was also present could not resist and bathed in this fountain of pure water. Once everyone had finished Baba Ji asked the leader of the Saints, “So Saint Ji have completed your bathing? Was it truly the pure water of the Ganges or just some other water?”

But the all the Saints knew that they had been bless with this opportunity to bath in the waters of the Ganges as the words of such a complete Saint is always true, and so overwhelmed with love, tears began to flow from their eyes and in this love they all fell at the lotus feet of Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj Ji, saying that he was the saviour of this dark age (Kalyug), with complete power to fulfill the wishes of all and that his greatness lies outside of all language. Baba Ji with his own hands pushed down the flow of the Ganges and stopped it from the ground and then covered it with earth, and said to the water, “Go! Go back and blend with yourself.” And amazingly there in front of everyone’s eyes the water flow disappeared back into the earth. As day and night pasted and word spread of this miracle the villagers and devotees talked and sang Baba Ji’s praises and many came to see the spot were the Ganges was revealed to the traveling Saints.

Panna 828: Bilaaval, Fifth Mohalla:

I ask for such advice from Your humble servants,

that I may meditate on You, and love You,

and serve You, and become part and parcel of Your Being. ||1||Pause||

I serve His humble servants, and speak with them, and abide with them.

I apply the dust of the feet of His humble servants to my face and forehead; my hopes, and the many waves of desire, are fulfilled. ||1||

Immaculate and pure are the praises of the humble servants of the Supreme Lord God; the feet of His humble servants are equal to millions of sacred shrines of pilgrimage.

Nanak bathes in the dust of the feet of His humble servants; the sinful resides of countless incarnations have been washed away. ||2||4||120||

All became aware that the praises of such a Beloved Saint were such that not even the Vedas could describe it. As for those who are one with the Creator and his sweet name, the 68 places of pilgrimage lie at their feet, those whom listen and sing the ever pervading Lords name and show compassion on others gain the same spiritual wealth as bathing at all these 68 places.

Panna 3: Listening to Gurbani-take your cleansing bath at the sixty-eight places of pilgrimage.

Taking these blessing from Baba Ji and gifts the traveling Saints took leave and made their way back with its pilgrimage fulfilled.

Wheat being stolen

One day Sant Lal Singh Ji who was Baba Ji's main disciples, informed them, "Maharaj! You yourself are the knower of all hearts, as there were two store rooms full of wheat, but now one lies completely empty, someone seems to have stolen all the bags of wheat and all that remains is ground flour in the second room that has gone off leaving us with no wheat for food." Baba Ji listened and then laughed replying, "Bhai Ji you were going to clean and then grind the wheat to make chapattis and give it out, so now instead its been done for you. So what's to worry you are free from having to do that, the thieves themselves are grinding, doughing, cooking and eating it. You were going to serve it out anyway, so it's good that's its all been done for itself. This is the free kitchen of Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj, he himself will send some beloved with more wheat, so don't worry yourself."

Panna 272: The Brahmgiyani being, looks upon all alike, like the wind, which blows equally upon the king and the poor beggar.

The giver of the gift of being one with the Almighty Lord (Brahm Gyaan), Dhan Baba Ji Karam Singh Ji Maharaj's beautiful words left the devotees and Sant Lal Singh Ji bemused, but once they returned back to the Hoti camp from Baba Ji's meditation hut, to their amazement what did they see? A cart of fresh ground flour in front of the camp entrance, leaving them all uttered the words 'Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji the knower of all.'

Panna 873: Blessed are those Saints, who know this.

Seth Hira Nand cured.

Seth Hira Nand of Garri Kapoora was a Sikh devotee of Baba Ji's. Now because of some random deed of his past life he suddenly became severely ill to such an extent that the doctors could not help him any further. The illness had gripped him to the point where he became unconscious and his body had stiffened up, his family and relatives thought he was reaching the final stages of life and so placing him on a stretcher they lay him on the floor and gathered around him and began to mourn his coming loss, but a couple of his relatives ran to inform Baba Ji of this. At this time Baba Ji was sitting with the congregation, and as the relatives came running they paid their respect at Baba Ji's lotus feet and informed him of the situation saying that there was no chance of his survival, but that he was a faithful devotee of theirs and that only Baba Ji could save him.

Baba Ji gave them instructions, "Quickly go and bath Hira Nand in fresh water whiles reciting Mool Mantar after which feed him sugar rocks (mishri) and fresh butter and he will be fine." Listening to Baba Ji's words they ran back to the house and told the family, who all were also devotees of Baba Ji's, with full faith in Baba Ji's word they all quickly took Hira Nand's fragile body to the open well where as reciting Mool Mantar they poured 11 pitchers of water over him, at which point his eyes opened and his body jolted. As they continued to pour more water over him his body continued be cleansed and after the 29 pitcher he had regained consciousness and sat up and slowly began to dry and dress himself. They gave him the sugar rocks (mishri) and fresh

butter which he ate himself, after awhile whatever weakness was lingering in his body soon disappeared. With a gift and in deep emotion he made his way to the Hoti camp and on see Baba Ji, his saviour, he kneeled down and placed the gift at their feet and then with his hand placed the dust from Baba Ji's feet on his forehead and then sat near by and told Baba Ji of the whole episode and began to praise them.

Panna 749: They give the gift of the soul, and practice devotional worship; they inspire others to meet the Lord. ||2||

Baba Ji lovingly patted him on his back and said "Hira Nand! Recite the Lords name and do good deeds, make this life of yours worth while as this human life is not easily achieved. The Creator and Destroyer has now blessed you by increasing your life; your broken age span has been tied and increased.

Panna 282: The Lord of the World is the Mender of the broken.

In this way listening and obeying Baba Ji's sweet words he spent the rest of his days in Baba Ji's company in service at the Hoti camp and fulfilled his existents. Dhan Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj the giver of life.

Seth Ganpat Rai Cured

In Baba Ji's time there was a man by the name of Seth Ganpat Rai. It just so happened that from some bad action he had committed from his previous life had come back around to him in this life in the form of paralysis, leaving all of one side of his body completely dead he even lost the use of his speech and the use of his body from waist down. His family tried many a Vedic Doctor and their best medicines but to no effect, they also went to the most renowned Vedic by the name of Shiv Dyaal, who after trying some of his own methods also was unsuccessful. The family panicking asking him if he knew of anyone who might be able to help them as they were desperate, he referred them to very old Vedic who was a friend of his who lived in Peshwar, saying that he might be able to help turn around the illness and save Ganpats Rai's life.

The family made preparations to go and see him as he was probably the only chance for Ganpat Rai. So Ganpat's sons and servants accompanied by Shiv Dyaal began their journey to save their beloved father with only a slight chance of survival. As they made their way to the train station of Mardan Cantt they were to pass the camp of Hoti Mardan.

Now Shiv Dyaal was a very wise individual and had knew and heard a lot of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj's miracles and some how he managed to persuade the family to go and see Baba Ji before their journey.

They carried Ganpat Rai into the camp on the stretcher and went to grace themselves with a vision of Baba Ji, and paid they respects at their lotus feet. The family in desperation made a request to Baba Ji, explaining the situation of their beloved father. They told of what a compassionate soul he was and asked if Baba Ji would bless him by destroying his illness and save his life. At that moment Baba Ji who knew each and all's hearts wishes and desires was sitting quietly listening to the painful words of

these beloved souls. Then in compassion Baba Ji gave instructions saying, “Bathe the Seth in the water from the well then feed him fresh yogurt mixed with sugar and he’ll be fine.” Now these were winter days and many thought that bathing him in fresh cold well water and feeding him yogurt would not be suitable, but the Vedic Shiv Dyaal had faith and comforted the family saying that they should not ignore the word of Baba Ji, as he would definitely be cured if Baba Ji says so.

The sons and servants carried the stretcher with Ganpat Rai over to the well. Ganpat although half paralyzed and unable to speak began to cry and mumble in a loud voice resisting. But with four men holding him down and forcefully bathing him what could he do? In an instant the Seths paralyzed side began to move jolting violently as if he was being electrocuted. It was if the illness was being pulled out forcibly, soon the Seth began to indicate with his hand gestures for them to pour more water as he could feel the difference, as they continued to pour more water the paralysis and illness disappeared.

He dried himself and then changed into dry clothes and although his speech was still stuttering and stumbling but after eating the fresh yogurt and sugar his voice and speech returned back in an instance. With emotional tears of joy he fell at Baba Ji’s sweet lotus feet meanwhile the family overwhelmed with emotional joy placed all that they had for the journey ahead, money, food, etc and placed it in this perfect light of the Lords lotus feet and with hands folded began to sing Baba Ji’s praises, whilst Baba Ji humbly requested for them to sing the praise of the one true ever pervading Lord.

*Panna 281: Praise the Formless Lord in your mind.
O my mind, make this your true occupation.*

Baba Ji told Ganpat Rai that he should daily recite Sukhmani Sahib and live and earn honestly as this illness had been destroyed so you may spend the rest of your days in meditation doing positive deeds, as if you continue to do good deeds after death your face will glow and you shall go to heaven.

Panna 1220: Says Nanak, you shall go home to the Court of the Supreme Lord God with honor and respect. ||2||57||80||

In this way with Baba Ji’s blessings his illness was destroyed and Seth Ganpat Rai learned to change and his soul began to blossom as he spent his days doing service at Baba Ji’s lotus feet. As they made their return journey they continued to sing the praises of Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj! Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj, the protector of the poor.

Saving a child’s life

Once an incident occurred with a five year old boy called Hari Ram, the son of Dundi Chand from the village of Hoti. While the boy was playing with other children on the open top roof he fell, smashing himself on to the stone floor below. The child had sustained severe injuries, splitting his head open and other bodily injuries he had lost all consciousness and was bleeding heavily. His father panicking to save his sons life

called on many Doctors but wasn't able to save the child's life. Desperately seeking help the father ran into Baba Ji's presence with the child in his arms and placed the virtually lifeless body in Baba Ji's lotus feet. With tears he did he humbly requested, "O King of the poor! This is my one and only son and through great difficulty we had him, please bless him with life." Baba Ji's in compassion for the child said, "Bathe him in Kalpani and then sitting with him recite five Japji Sahibs after which make sweet meal at the Sikh Temple and ask the Granthi Sahib to do a pray and the child will be fine". Obeying Baba Ji's words they did just that and the child survived. The family was forever indebt to Baba Ji and the child grew up and spent his time in service at the Hoti camp.

Maharaja Pratap Singh Ji of Jammu Kashmir

Panna 611: My Lord and Master has heard my prayer, and all my affairs have been resolved. The glorious greatness of Guru Nanak is manifest, throughout all the ages.

||4||11||

Nirankar had spread the fame and praise of his jann through the world.

Maharaja Partap Singh Ji of Jammu Kashmir had heard the fame of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj and had decided to bless himself with their vision. So with love and faith he fully prepared his family and servants and courtiers and accompanied by his brother Amar Singh Ji he began his journey traveling with Army protection. As news spread of the Maharaja's visit the officials of Hoti decided to prepare for his welcome. The Deputy Commission promptly prepared living quarters for the Maharaja along with an arms solute to welcome him.

With preparations underway the Maharaja was informed of the protocol, but as to his wishes he made them cancel all the fanfare as he wished to go for the vision of the Lords beloved Saint as a humble devotee and not as a Maharaja. So he set off to see Baba Ji with humbleness in his heart and arrived at his temporary living quarters, which was a Government building were the Maharaja and company rested for the night. The next day the Maharaja and his family arrived at the Hoti camp. The congregation had already gathered as Baba Ji sat showering his blessing on the devotees, consisting of all caste and creeds, rich and poor and many a Gurus beloved colored in Dhan Guru Nanak Dev Ji's pure love.

One of the disciple's who was standing near by went to inform Baba Ji of the Maharaja's arrival, saying "O King of the Poor! Jammu's Raja Partap Singh Ji has come to see you what is your wish?" Baba Ji told him to sit them outside in the open and serve them food and water, after which bring them in with in the congregation. So following these instructions the Maharaja and his company were respectfully seated outside and fed from Guru Ji's kitchen. After which the Maharaja entered the congregation with very precious gifts for Baba Ji. The Maharaja placed his head at Baba Ji's lotus feet and Baba Ji pleased to see him asked him to sit next to him and enquired on his wellbeing. For a while they sat listening to Guru Nanak Ji's beautiful words, which were being sung. After which leaving his family and company at the camp, the Maharaja accompanied Baba Ji and some of the disciples back to their hut.

At the hut Baba Ji called the Maharaja over, the Maharaja overwhelmed with emotion fell at Baba Ji's feet in a feeling of sweet emotional bliss that he had never felt before. He was totally unaware of the time that had lapsed by, whilst enjoying this beautiful state. Baba Ji gently placed his hand on his head and slowly lifted it and lovingly asked him why he'd come? With tears in his eyes and folded hands the Maharaja replied, "O Compassionate King, ever forgiving soul! I am very seriously ill and tried may a different medicine but to no effect, it seems to be my own doing from my karmas that I'm suffering severely. So listening to your praise I have come to your presences with these intentions."

Panna 189: Millions of sins are wiped away by the dust of the feet of the Saints. By the Grace of the Saints, one is released from birth and death. ||1||

"With your beautiful vision and your grace these diseases (asord rogs) can disappear with your blessing I wish also for a son to take over my Raj. I have been everywhere to fulfill my wish but with no luck, now I have come to the true Lords door, please bless me by fulfilling my wishes as you do for others who come to you."

Baba Ji feeling compassion for the Maharaja instructed him saying, that for his disease he should awake very early before sunrise (Amritvela) and then sitting in water he should read five Jap Ji Sahibs every day.

Panna 274: The Naam is the panacea, the remedy to cure all ills.

And whilst sitting in the water he should keep rubbing the diseased area with water. After completing the prayers he should come out of the water eat sugar rocks, almonds and fresh butter and Guru Ji would shower him with compassion. During the day he should also serve religious men and the needy and everyday before reciting Sukhmani Sahib, place water near by, after completing which he should drink the water and give some to his wife and the Lord would bless him by fulfilling his wish for a son. Baba Ji explained to him that this is the house of Guru Nanak Ji where there is never any scarcity of anything, but all one needs is faith.

Listening to their beautiful words the Maharaja felt at peace, in a mood of deep emotion his eyes welled up with Baba Ji's show of love and compassion on him. With faith he asked for leave and paying his respects he returned back to the Hoti camp to his family where he informed them of the blessing given by Baba Ji. Forever indebted they decided to stay on for another four days not even returning back to the Government residence instead helping in the free kitchen doing selfless service, blessed with Baba Ji's presence twice a day listening to the Guru Ji's words. When it came for them to leave, Baba Ji blessed him giving him a robe of honour and gifts of sugar rock with almonds and then patted him on his back before giving them leave to return home.

So following Baba Ji's instructions the Maharaja's disease disappeared and after a year a son was born to him and the whole of Jammu Kashmir became aware of Baba Karam Singh Ji's beautiful blessing on the Maharaja, who became a faithful devotee of Baba Ji's for the rest of his life. Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj.

Blessing on an English Officer

Doctor Diwan Singh Ji was a faithful devotee of Baba Ji's; he was employed at the Hoti Mardan Civil Hospital. One day whilst on duty an English lady came to see him, as being a Doctor he was always meeting many different types of people and was well known to all. This lady was familiar with Doctor Ji, and she had told him of her problem that her husband had returned back to England and she hadn't heard anything of him for quite a while, informing him that she had no one else to turn to so she had turned to him for help. She had sent plenty of telegrams but with no reply, she didn't know what to do. Doctor Ji told her that he could take her to see a Sikh Saint who was the knower of all hearts and who would help her help locate and bring back her husband, as his camp was only a little distance away.

With this hope in her mind the English lady accompanied Doctor Ji to the Hoti camp with gifts of fruit and money. She placed it at Baba Ji's feet and then with respect bowed down in front of Baba Ji. With a heavy heart she went on to tell Baba Ji of her predicament. Then Doctor Ji made a request on her behalf saying "O King of the Poor! Please have compassion for this suffering individual as her husband has gone to England leaving her and their small children with no one to look after them and there is no answer to his whereabouts which is why she is so worried for him, Maharaj! You are her only hope and comfort."

Baba Ji looked deep into the ladies heart and soul and seeing her pain, he was overcome with compassion, giving her comfort Baba Ji said," Child, the Creator will show compassion, don't cry! Your husband is on his way back". Listen to Baba Ji's words she looked over to Doctor Ji with a feeling of relief and paying their respects they took leave and she returned back home with a sense of hope. After some time with Baba Ji's compassionate blessings the English Officer had returned back to India and returned to his family who lived in Hoti Mardan area. He met with his children and wife who were overwhelmed to see him return. With great joy she informed Doctor Ji, who congratulated her and informed her that she should take her husband and a children to visit Baba Ji and thank him as it was all his doing. Listening to this suggestion she took her family and returned to see Baba Ji with a precious gift. On seeing Baba Ji she placed her head at their feet and placed the gift at their sweet lotus feet and said," O King of Kings! With your blessing my husband has returned, now please grace him and make him your faithful devotee.

When her husband came in front of Baba Ji and had their beautiful vision, he paused and began to stare at Baba Ji's sweet glowing face as if he recognized them from his past. He sat for a while and listened to Baba Ji's sweet words, as he gave them blessings after which they took leave and left the Hoti camp. As they left his wife asked him why he was staring at Baba Ji so intensely. He told her that when he was in hospital in England with no chance of survival this very same Baba Ji came there and patted him on his back, showing him love and affection told him to get better and quickly return back to India as his family was desperately remembering and missing him, and then with these few words he disappeared. At that moment he had realized that Baba Ji was some kind of holy man from India. He continued to explain that when they patted him on his back he made an instant recovery as he himself and the doctors had given up all hope of survival he went on saying that this Saint was Jesus Christ himself, the same one he saw. Listening carefully his wife was overcome with

emotion and began crying and by word of mouth all heard of Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji's blessing on the English Lady and her family which brought more devotees to Hoti who desired Baba Ji's heavenly vision.

The Flooding of Kalpani River

Kalpani was the river on which its banks Baba Ji would sit in meditation do recitals. One day due to the heavy rainfall in the rainy season the river had flooded and its banks burst. This area was very mountainous and so when the water overflowed onto the plains, the area became very treacherous for the local people. When this happened the devotees and disciples of Hoti began to panic as the water had reached the Dera and had entered the kitchen sending the kitchen utensils flowing away. Instantly the chief cook of the kitchen ran to where Baba Ji was sitting in meditation and informed them saying, "O King of the poor! The river has over flown and has broken its banks and the water is damaging the Hoti camp. Please do something"

In the meantime, the water had flooded all through the bazaar streets. Baba Ji calling on Sant Lal Singh Ji gave instructions and told him that the river had come for blessing and gifts from the Guru's House and told him to get some money, almonds, sugar cakes and sugar rocks and pour it into the river and with it repeat this Guru's prayer:

Panna 1382: O river, do not destroy your banks; you too will be asked to give your account. The river flows in whatever direction the Lord orders. ||84||

Following Baba Ji's words Sant Lal Singh Ji did just that and the river instantly obeyed and retreated back down and began to run as normal thus saving the camp from any further damage. At the same time, the Khan Sahib had also sent some of his men to ask Baba Ji for help, asking him to save the town from destruction. Baba Ji also informed them to present the river with a gift to please it and so it would retreat. Listening and obeying Baba Ji's sweet words, they gave Indian sweets and other sweet dishes, with material and money. The river again retreated from the bazaar and went back to its normal flow.

*Panna 817: God Himself saves the honor of His devotees.
Whatever God's Holy servants wish for, He grants to them. ||1||Pause||*

Baba Ji's sacred words are forever true and even Inder Devta or Dharam Raja could not refuse him so how could a river? As once in history even the ocean was emptied out by two and a half hand scoops, as it was flowing in the wrong direction.

CHAPTER THREE

Sant Baba Nagina Singh Ji

Sant Baba Nagina Singh Ji Maharaj was born into a very famous lineage from Dhan Guru Amar Das Ji Patshahi's time which was called "Bhale" from a village in Peshawar called Utmaanajaye. He was a famous soul and was well respected and many a Guru's Sikh would come for his presence, as he was known for his hard meditation and being a complete Saint that lived by his word. Now Sant Baba Nagina Ji Maharaj had a very special love for Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj, especially as they lived in the same land of Peshawar so both held high regards for one another.

Panna 345: whoever is a citizen there, is a friend of mine. ||3||2||

In fact when Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj first left his duty to meditation on the land of Hoti, they wouldn't ride their horse or sit in a throne, saying that the Lord had given this body so we should use it as it is the humans true work horse and without walking the body would only grow weaker. But when Sant Baba Nagina Singh Ji Maharaj began to visit Baba Ji, spreading the scent of sandalwood which continued to spread throughout the area, they themselves made a request to Baba Ji to travel by horse or be carried in a throne as their body was beginning to get old.

*Panna 272: The glory of the true Sadh has no limit.
The glory of the Sadh is infinite and eternal.*

Today Baba Nagina Singh Ji Maharaj along with other devotees had come for a vision of Baba Ji with offerings of fruit and money, placing a garland of flowers around their neck and in turn Baba Ji also showered them with great respect and love. Sant Nagina Singh Ji with his devotees folded his hands and humbly requested, "O King of the poor! With your blessing and grace we wish to have a spiritual gathering with a free kitchen at the Utmaanajaye camp and all the beloveds and I wish for a blessing from your lips and your beautiful presences and of all you disciples and devotees". Baba Ji instantly accepted the request and laughingly replied:

*Panna 614: My dealings are with the Saints, and my business is with the Saints.
I have earned the profit with the Saints, and the treasure filled to over-flowing with devotion to the Lord. ||2||*

"With great fortune and good deeds from one's past does one get the vision of such a beloved Saint as you and the chance of a pilgrimage of your beautiful place." Baba Ji told him to go and prepare his camp and in due time he would arrive with the devotees.

Sant Nagina Singh Ji Maharaj pleased and grateful for the sweet blessings took leave but before he left Baba ji gave this Guru's beloved Saint a very precious robe of honour, 101 rupees, basket of fruit and blessings of dried fruit to all the accompanying devotees. Baba Ji also asked Bhai Gopal Singh and Bhai Sae Dhitta Ji (who were in charge of the Hoti camp finances) to give an extra 500 rupees towards this program.

So Sant Nagina Singh Ji Maharaj returned along with his devotees back to Utmaanajaye camp and began preparing. From great distances many devotees came to this gathering, whilst Baba Ji along with the Hoti souls arrived and gave his presence to all.

Sant Nagina Singh Ji was standing awaiting Baba Ji's arrival upon which they accompanied them to the camp in the way of a procession with the devotees singing the Gurus sweet prayers ahead, even the Muslim Pataans came out with instrumental bands leading the procession. Sant Nagina Singh Ji placed garlands of flowers over Baba Ji and humbly bowed at their lotus feet. On arrival at the Utmaanajaye camp, Dhan Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaja was beautifully decorated on a gold throne with grand velvet drapery all around. Baba Ji entered the temple and placed five rupees in front of Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj and bowed down in reverence and then went and sat with all the other Saints in Guru Ji's presences.

After reading of Guru Ji's scriptures, followed the singing of Arthi and Guru Ji's hymns, along side all these sweet praises of the Lord was the free kitchen to feed the poor and all others, consisting of an array of different foods. The devotees had gathered in very large numbers and some of the disciples of Utmaanajaye began to worry seeing the food disappearing as they couldn't prepare it fast enough. Worryingly the cooks informed Baba Nagaina Singh Ji of their situation saying, "Maharaj! We yet have so many devotees that need to be feed but the food is about to finish, what should we do?"

Sant Ji replied, "Hurry and just make sweet rice as the pulses and vegetable dishes can't be made in time so just serve the rice to the devotees." The disciples replied, "Baba Ji! We don't even have any rice, all we had we used already, all that we have in rations are bags of grain for the cows." On hearing this Sant Nagina Singh Ji began to worry as to what he should do? Turning to Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj he made a humble request, saying, "Maharaj! For the langar all the rice has been used and all we have left is a few bags of grain for the cattle, please do something and protect my honour."

Baba Ji replied "Santo! Don't worry, the true Lord Satguru keeps the honour of everyone, take my shawl and spread it over the bags of cattle grain and then saying Vaheguru take out only the amount of rice that you need out of the bags, but do not lift up the shawl to see where the rice comes from."

So obeying these words, Sant Ji did just that and from under the shawl from within the bags of cattle grain came out rice. With great relief they took only what they needed, which was cooked into sweet rice and served to everyone and so the gathering ended with the honour of Sant Nagina Singh Ji intact.

*Panna 285: He covers the faults of His servant.
He surely preserves the honor of His servant.*

But on seeing such a miracle with their own eyes the disciples and devotees told all of this miracle and Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj's praise were being sung by all. Many devotees went to see the bags of cattle grain from which the rice was miraculously taken, which allowed all, whether rich or poor, Hindu or Muslim to receive food through Guru Nanak Dev ji Maharaj's free kitchen.

A slandering Pataan

Now in this same area also lived a very egotistical and selfish Pataan he was so full of ego that he refused to go and see Baba Ji and also would forbid his friends and foe from going too. In fact he actually went to the point of slandering Baba Ji. When fellow Muslims would go for Baba Ji's vision he would stop them in their tracks and ask them why they were going to do pay honour to a Sikh Saint?

*Panna 280: The slanderer of the Saint is the worst evil-doer.
The slanderer of the Saint has not even a moment's rest.*

All of a sudden the Pataan fell ill and totally lost his speech his body began to burn from within suffering severely. His tune soon changed to the extent where he told all his friends that he wished for them to take him to that very same holy man that he was slandering. Become enlightened he began to say he had made a mistake and that Baba Ji was the light of Allah. So his friends and foe took him to see Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj and placed him at Baba Ji's feet and they all made a humble request saying, "O Allah's image, this man has slandered you and has stopped many people from coming in your presence, because of which he has fallen ill, unable to talk with his body burning from within. He is suffering severely and is a great sinner but he now lies at your feet please bless him."

*Panna 278: O Nanak, in the Company of the Saints, the slanderer may still be saved.
//1//*

Baba Ji was so compassionate and loving that no matter what, if one had come into their presence they would never send them away empty handed. As Baba Ji looked upon the Pataan with his compassionate eyes, in that instant his illness was destroyed and instantly his speech came back. The Pataan sat up and then with his hand reached and rubbed his hand on the earth which lay at Baba Ji's lotus feet and placed it on his forehead, uttering their praises he asked for forgiveness and from that day he became a faithful devotee. The accompanying Pataans and the congregation from Hoti were amazed to this miracle in front of their eyes and word again spread with Baba Ji's praise on everyone's lips.

This had all occurred during the gathering at the Utmaanajaye camp. At this time Sant Nagina Singh Ji Maharaj had also decided to complete the program by presenting Baba Ji with gifts for his blessings. He presented a robe of honour, money, clothes and fruit to Baba Ji for the disciples and students of Hoti and with humbleness he asked for forgiveness for any errors that he may have made during the program. Baba Ji on seeing his respect and faithfulness blessed him with happiness and returned with his devotees and disciples back to Hoti.

Panna 486: Your Saints are Your body, and their company is Your breath of life.

Sant Atma Singh Ji Maharaj of Hazaro

Sant Atma Singh Ji of the village of Hazaro, was a greatly blessed spiritual soul, coloured in the Lords name, even though his camp was at Hazaro they were known

near and far. They even preached the Gurus teachings in the area of Mardan and on many occasions they would arrive with their devotees for Baba Ji's sweet vision at the Hoti. Once they arrived in Baba Ji's presence with devotees and humbly bowed at Baba Ji's lotus feet, presenting them with money and garlands of flowers. Baba Ji showed them a lot of love and respect as they both had a lot of love for each other. Just as the ray of the sun, shines in different places but is still apart of the sun, both were apart of the true essence. As within the world of Saints and Sants, the wants of the material world are not highly regarded but on the other hand to ask for spiritual enlightenment is something very highly regarded.

Panna 498: You are called the Lord of all creation; You give Your unique support to Your servant. ||1||Pause||

After sitting for a while Sant Atma Singh Ji had a request for Baba Ji saying, "O King of the poor! The devotees wishes to have a spiritual gathering at Hazaro and we wish for your sweet presences and blessing as well as the presences of your disciples and devotees so the gathering can be successful."

Baba Ji gave word saying that if Guru Ji's congregation is given full respect then the Lord will himself complete everything as he exists within Guru Ji's beloveds.

Panna 94: Joining the Sant Sangat, the True Congregation, I ask about the Path to God. In that Congregation, the Lord God abides. ||2||

Panna 783: The Lord Himself has stood up to resolve the affairs of the Saints; He has come to complete their tasks.

Baba Ji continued to say that if some beloved Sikh of the Lords goes hungry, then the gathering will not be successful as the Lord will not forgive for this. Now go and start the program with the Lord Creators blessing and continue throughout in the same way and we will arrive with the devotees in time. Sant Atma Singh Ji taking leave was given a robe of honour with some gifts and left for Hazaro to prepare for this gathering. Meanwhile from the Hoti camp Baba Ji left with his disciple and devotees arriving at Hazaro. Sant Atam Singh and all the sangat escorted Baba Ji to Guru Ji's presence. Guru Granth Sahib Ji Mahahraj was beautifully decorated on a gold coloured throne as a recital of Guru Ji's scriptures (Akhand Paath) was being recited. Baba Ji himself completed the final prayers after which Arthi was sung and spiritual discourse was given by other spiritual souls followed by the singing of Guru Ji's sweet hymns.

The food from the free kitchen was also ready and Baba Ji had informed the disciples to do a complete a prayer and get the serving of food underway as a many of the children were crying from hunger and their mothers were unable to console them. Sant Atma Singh Ji and the devotees from Hazaro replied saying, "Maharaj! Tonight will be the night of the full moon and a lot of the people from this area keep fast according to Snathan Hindu tradition and so at 4pm when the program has finished food will be served as that is when the fast will end."

Baba Ji again replied saying, “That’s fine, finish the program at 4pm but get the serving of food underway as the congregation is hungry and those who are fasting can eat after.” But still they did not obey Baba Ji’s words, so Baba Ji got up and left going out to the outskirts of the village and sat near a well in the open fields with his devotees and disciples. Straight after Baba Ji left the gathering all hell broke out and people began pushing and shoving in the free kitchen, even fighting leaving some getting food and others without going home hungry and upset. Some of the disciples even climbed up the trees to calm down the crowds throwing down food to the angry congregation but to no avail leaving many regretted coming to this gathering.

Sant Atma Singh Ji and his disciples realized that they were dealing with the consequences of not obeying Baba Ji’s instructions. Meantime Baba Ji was sitting near the well, belonged to one of his devotees, a Bhai Mitha Mal Ji, who took full advantage of the opportunity and prepared food for Baba Ji and all his disciples and devotees, serving them with respect and loving made a request saying, “O King of the Poor! In this way please bless our food everyday.” Baba Ji very pleased with him replied, “With Guru’s grace and love prepare food and serve it to the needy and poor and it will reach me directly,” and then blessed him further.

There was still a lot of chaos and confusion at the camp and as people began to find out that Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj had left. Sant Atma Singh along with some of his disciples went in search of Baba Ji. Finally on finding them at the well; they instantly fell at Baba Ji’s feet and begged for forgiveness. Baba Ji with compassion replied saying that if you wished to do want you wanted then why did you go through all the trouble of calling me, you wasted money and to no avail.

Panna 263: God abides upon the tongues of His Saints.

Baba Ji continued saying that there is only happiness in obeying a complete Saints word and in not obeying it, there is pain and suffering.

Panna 747: One who practices the Teachings of the Saints, by Guru's Grace, is carried across. ||1||Pause||

In this way Baba Ji forgave them for their mistake and returned back to the Hoti camp.

Gopal Singh of Hazaro

Gopal Singh Ji was a fairly rich man and a member of the Municipal Committee; he also had a nephew by the name of Golak Chand who was 19 years old. Now for some reason regarding a job position, Gopal Singh Ji had registered his nephews age as 22, this came to the attention of a jealous individual who new the Gopal Singh had lied about the age of his nephew and reported to the this Governmental organization which resulted in case being filed against him of giving false information. When this was investigated, the truth came out and the case gained more strength to the extent that the whole situation began spiraling out of control. He tried everything to resolve this case but with no success, finally he decided to go to Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj. On reaching the Hoti camp he paid his respects at Baba Ji’s lotus feet and began to

cry and told them of the whole episode, asking Baba Ji to please save his honour. Baba Ji's nature was always forgiving and compassion and said, "Go! Guru Nanak Sahib Ji will be compassionate, and until the day of the case keep repeating this prayer and the case will be dropped."

Panna 201: Remain steady in the home of your own self, O beloved servant of the Lord.

Listening to Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj's words, Gopal Singh's eyes again welled up with tears of love for Baba Ji and humbly bowing down he took leave, repeating the prayer all the way home. The day before the case he went to meet the Judge and told him the whole story, still repeating the Gurus prayer. On the final day of the trial, he repeated the prayer twenty nine times and then made a humble request in his heart asking Baba Ji for their help, then made his way to Court. When he was called in he continued to repeat the prayer from Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj and went in front of the Judge, with Baba Ji's blessing and with the Gurus words on his lips and in his heart he stood silently. Then the Judge gave his judgment, that he had been so moved with the appeal that Gopal had made, saying that Gopal Singh was a respectable and innocent man and did not commit this crime intentionally instead the age was written incorrectly unintentionally and the Court forgive him. So amazed was Gopal Singh that he first ran back to the camp and placed a gift of some money at Baba Ji's feet and then placing his head on their feet and thanked them for protecting their honour. With blessing and permission from Baba Ji he got a complete recital of Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj (Akhand Paath Sahib) done.

Bhai Jairam Singh Ji

A resident of Hoti , Bhai Jai Ram Singh Ji was a faithful devotee of Baba Ji's and many a time he would come to the camp with his family and help do selfless service, from sweeping the floors to washing the dishes, in this way over time he became coloured in the True Lords love. One evening as it was getting dark he was standing on the banks of Kalpani just finishing washing a very large iron vessel which took two people to carry. Knowing he couldn't carry it back himself he was awaiting someone to come and help. But looking around he couldn't see or find anyone to help, finally after sometime of waiting, within his heart he began asking Baba Ji to send a person from the camp to help him.

Baba Ji was the knower of all hearts as whilst Jai Ram Ji was still doing his prayer, an old man wrapped in a black blanket came from nowhere, the figure was unrecognizable because of the darkness. The man came in front and then stopped and in a strange voice asked, "Why Singha! What's the matter? Why are you standing here by yourself?" Bhai Jai Ram Ji replied "Baba Ji!" replying to the old man in respect, "I'm waiting for someone from the camp to come and help me with this vessel to take it back to the kitchen, as it is too heavy for me alone." Now this old figure was Dhan Guru Nanak Ji Maharaj's true beloved servant, Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj himself.

Panna 1373; Kabeer, it is good to perform selfless service for two - the Saints and the Lord. The Lord is the Giver of liberation, and the Saint inspires us to chant the Naam.
||164||

The real Sant is he who remembers nirankar name himself and gets others to remember it too.

Panna 265: Serving the Saint, one meditates on the Naam.

The old figure replied, "Come let me pick it up with you." Saying this, the figure picked up one side and on the other side was Bhai Jai Ram Ji and together they took it to the camp after which the old man disappeared. Later that night, Bhai Jai Ram Singh Ji took food and milk for Baba Ji to the banks Kalpani. Baba Ji said, "Bhai Jai Ram Singh Ji! The vessel was heavy how did you carry it?" Now Jai Ram Singh had figured that it was really Baba Ji who had come to his aid and with hands folded he replied, "O King of Kings! It was you yourself who else would help me with such a heavy vessel, as the Lord himself comes to the rescue of his servants." With a smile Baba Ji replied, "Next time do not make such a request again."

Now after some time Bhai Jai Ram Singh Ji moved to Ludhiana and began to tell some people of all the miracles that Baba Ji had done for his beloved devotees, protecting them from problems. He told of an incident when he went to purchase something taking a hundred thousand rupees, some how some Pataans had found out and they had planned to rob him. As they surrounded him to tackle him down, he instantly began to remember Baba Ji asking him to protect his honour and save him from the thieves, as soon as he did, suddenly from nowhere he saw a tall young Sikh soldier on horse back riding towards him armed with a spear in his hand and a sword around his waist. When the Sikh soldier came up he said, "Singh be brave! I have come to help." And as soon as the Pataans heard the voice and turned to look, they saw this large figured Sikh Soldier on a horse and they ran as fast as they could fearing for their lives. The Soldier took Bhai Jai Ram Singh Ji to his destination and then disappeared. When Bhai Jai Ram Singh Ji returned back to the camp and humbly bowed down to Baba ji, Baba Ji asked him, "Bhai Jai Ram Singh! Did any Pataans try to rob or beat you?" at which point he told Baba Ji of this whole incident.

Panna 961: One who has you as his Saving Grace - who can kill him?

Also in this way Baba Ji once saved his honour by getting him acquitted from a false case which was placed against him.

Anandpur Sahib's Sodhi Tikaa Ji is given a blessing of a Son

(Back ground)

Baba Khem Singh Ji Bedi 'Kalar' was the great grandson of Baba Sahib Singh Ji of Una Sahib. They lived in the area of Rawalpindi, Baba Khem Singh Ji's father was Baba Attar Singh Ji in turn whose father was Baba Bishan Singh Ji. Baba Khem Singh Ji was a very spiritual soul whom had also been blessed by Baba Bir Singh Ji Maharaj

of Narangabad, as apart from them doing their usual prayers and meditations they also got them to add twenty-five Sri Jap Ji Sahibs to this routine after which they blessed them with Amrit baptism with the Guru's Mantra and spiritual instructions.

Now Baba Khem Singh Ji Bedi would always wake up at 1am in the morning (Amrit Vela) and after bathing they would sit on their meditation place and first recite 25 Jap Ji Sahibs followed by their usual daily prayers and meditations, after which they would go to the Sikh Temple in Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj's presence. They were greatly blessed and even the rulers which at this time was the British Raj, had great respect and fear for not only him but all other great Sikhs, knowing for their spiritual powers and strength. One day Baba Khem Singh Ji was traveling on horse back and came across a British Officer also on horseback. The Officer stopped and got off his horse and taking off his hat greeted them and asked pompously with folded hands, "You are the child of Pir Guru Nanak Ji! This horse is about to have a calf, amuse me and tell me if it will be male or female calf?"

Now the English Officer knew of the Sikhs and their spiritual powers and with arrogance wished to test Baba Khem Singh Ji Maharaj. Baba Ji knowing this thought to himself that this Officer seems to be very proud of his British Raj. But knew that he was also jealous of the Sikhs spiritual powers and strength and thought that if he doesn't give him an answer it will discredit The Guru house.

So replied saying, "O man! From your horse's stomach shall be born a male calf." Shocked at getting a reply as he wasn't expecting anything at all, he thought that Baba Khem Singh Ji was trying to be smart. Any how they both went on their way, and later sometime the Officer took his horse to see a veterinarian to get it checked and to his amazement they confirmed it to be a male calf. But sometime later when this horse gave birth the male calf did not survive.

When the Officer again came across Baba Khem Singh Ji Maharaj in a bazaar, he with the same arrogance asked them another question, saying that if the Government needed Sikhs to help them, how many could he provide? Baba Khem Singh Ji replied that he could provide one hundred thousand Singhs. Now the Officer instantly went back and notified the British Raj that Baba Khem Singh Ji was a threat as he may be capable of creating great problems to their Raj and so the Raj decided to place Baba Ji under watch from then onwards.

(Present time of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj)

Baba Khem Singh Ji's daughter, Bibi Chand Kaur was married to Tika Ram Narayan Singh Sodhi Sahib. This Sodhi Sahib and Bibi Chand Kaur came to see Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj at Hoti. Baba Ji showed them both a lot of respect and love as both were from Guru Ji's family names one of Bedi and the other Sodhi.

Sodhi Sahib and Bibi Chand Kaur bowed humbly at Baba Ji's feet and Sodhi Sahib Ji placed a garland of flowers around Baba Ji and gave a gift.

After staying for a couple of days having Baba Ji's presence and serving at the camp they prepared to returned back to Anandpur Sahib but before they left, with hands folded necks they humbly requested for a wish saying, "Maharaj! Please bless us with a son as from your door none leaves empty handed".

Baba Ji listened to their request and smiled saying, “Sodhi Sahib! Don’t worry, Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj will bless you with two sons.” And then blessed them both with robes of honour and gifts, overwhelmed and relieved they paid their respects took leave returned back to Anandpur Sahib.

After one year their first child was born, on this joyous occasion they gave a lot of donations giving to the poor and when the child was of 6 months they returned to Hoti to see Baba Ji. Paying their respects they said that the child was a gift given to them by Baba Ji, so they wished him to name of the child. Baba Ji was very pleased and told them that he would name the child and the next one which was yet to be born together in time to come. Sodhi Sahib and Bibi Chand Kaur were overwhelmed with another blessing and taking leave returned back home.

By the time the second child was born Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj had already left this world to be reunited with the Lord and so as Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj now sat on their spiritual seat. So with great respect, Sodhi Sahib made a request saying, “Maharaj! Please place your beautiful feet in our house.” So in 1969 Bikrami, when Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj was returning from the Kumbh Mela at Haridwar they stayed at Reru Sahib, from where they took time out to visit Guru Ji’s pure land of Anandpur Sahib and visited Sodhi Sahib Ji.

Sodhi Sahib Ji and Bibi Chand Kaur Ji on seeing Baba Aaya Singh Ji as Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj showed great respect and love as Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj completed the task of naming their children, which was to be Tika Jagtar Singh and the younger Sodhi Kartar Singh Ji.

Panna 681: Whatever I ask for from my Lord and Master, he gives that to me. Whatever the Lord's slave Nanak utters with his mouth, proves to be true, here and hereafter. ||2||14||45||

The Selfless service of Mathra Bhagat

Bhagat Mathra of Mansar village was another of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj’s devotees as he had been given spiritual instructions from Baba Ji. He would always provide ten percent of his earnings a donation to the Hoti camp. On one occasion he came to visit Baba Ji, giving his donation with a new pair of sandals and clothes for Baba Ji as a gift. When he came forth and bowed, Baba Ji seeing his faithful devotion asked him, “Bhagata! What do you do for a living? Is everything going well?”

Listening to Baba Ji loving words he said. “O King of the poor! Its with your blessing, every morning after paying my respects to Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj, I go to town and buy goods and then till the evening I sell them to the villagers and this is my daily job, but Maharaj! When I passed through the jungle whilst making my journey to town I get chased by evil witches and ghosts and seeing their faces I’m overcome with fear, it effects me for many days after.” Baba Ji hearing his pain and discomfort stated, “Those who meditate and pray, should never fear. As from them, those evil things feel intense heat and fear them and so never come close to them. Baba Ji instructed him that daily when he wakes for early morning meditation (Amrit vela)

after bathing with truth within his heart he should repeat the following prayer 21 times and all his fears will disappear.

Panna 186: Gauree, Fifth Mohalla:

I was scared, scared to death, when I thought that He was far away.

But my fear was removed, when I saw that He is pervading everywhere. ||1||

I am a sacrifice to my True Guru.

He shall not abandon me; He shall surely carry me across. ||1||Pause||

Pain, disease and sorrow come when one forgets the Naam, the Name of the Lord.

Eternal bliss comes when one sings the Glorious Praises of the Lord. ||2||

Do not say that anyone is good or bad.

Renounce your arrogant pride, and grasp the Feet of the Lord. ||3||

Says Nanak, remember the Gurmantar;

you shall find peace at the True Court. ||4||32||101||

And so memorizing this prayer by heart he began to recite it all the time as well as in the early morning as instructed by Baba Ji. After this he never felt frightened again and neither did he see those evil witches and ghost again. He also told many people that sometimes he would hear voices saying, “Bhagata! Listening to you repeating this prayer we also have been saved, your Guru is perfect and Great (Dhan) are you and Great is your compassionate Spiritual Teacher.” Later one day Baba Ji gave him instruction to serve water to the congregation and that where ever there is a recital of Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj (Akhand Paath) is being done he should go listen as it would benefit him.

Bhagat Mithra followed these instructions through out his life and wherever there was a recital he would go and listen to it, taking milk for those doing the recitals and serve them by massaging their legs and feet using oil. He would stay awake all-night listening to the Guru’s words and during the days he would serve everyone cool water. In the summer months he would take water in water pots about five miles out Kamalpur and serve it to people where there was a need, continuing this selfless service for many years.

On one occasion during the hot month of June (Haadh), an English Deputy Commissionaire with his wife, were traveling through that very same area and due to the intense heat they began to suffer from dehydration. Seeing Bhagat Mithra with water they asked him for some water.

Bhagat Mithra put some sugar rocks in to a dish and mixed it in with some cool water from his water pot and made some sugar water and gave it to both of them along with a hand full of dry roasted chick peas, which he would carry for himself and for hungry travelers. Now after drinking three glasses each of the sugar water and feeling grateful they asked him for his name and village and noted it.

The Deputy Commissioner informed the Government of this individual that they had met and got the Government to allocate a portion of land to his name in the area of Mitgomeree. For many years this land covered his expenditure but before the Great Partition of India and Pakistan, Bhagat Mithra left this world and his two sons sold the land divided the money between themselves. But still after the partition Bhagat Mithra Ji’s family resided in Khud Mohale, in Ludiana.

Beloved devotees from Dakhner and surrounding areas

Once a Joytshi from Dakhner, Bhai Lala from Jassia and his son along with others such as Bhai Jairam (Mukaan village), Faqir Chand, Kala Mul and Bhai Ram Singh Ji (Sikh Priest) of Akhodhee village, all went to Hoti together for Baba Ji's sweet vision, paying respects at Baba Ji's lotus feet they sat down and asked, "O King of the poor! Do you recognize us?"

The Knower of all hearts, Baba Ji named them all and recalled were they last met with him and how much they had done for him with love and devotion. Baba Ji continued by saying, "At that time you did a lot for me, now Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj is so pleased that he has given me the keys for his true and endless treasure trove so what ever you wish, ask for."

Listening to these words the Joytshi who was that very same Joytshi from Baba Ji's early days spoke saying, "O King of Kings! I had said to you back in Dakhner that when you will reveal yourself to the world, I will come into your presence and ask for something, and now remembering that, please bless me with the Lords name and some riches."

Baba Ji began to laugh and narrated an incident, from Dhan Guru Amar Das Ji Maharaj's time when Dhan Guru Amar Das Ji Maharaj was making their way from Haridwar, and Maharaj Ji came across a Brahmin named Durga from the village of Marda. When seeing Guru Maharaj Ji pure lotus feet he saw a special mark, he expressed to Maharaj that when he would reveal himself to the world as the next Guru to be he would ask for his wish if Guru Ji would bless him.

Now when this time came, Guru Maharaj was passing through the same area and they called for Durga Brahmin and sat him by them and said, "Pandit Ji! Now the time has come for me to fulfill your wish. Now ask for one thing either happiness or riches in this world or salvation in the world beyond." Listening to these words, Durga Brahmin went deep into thought. Guru Ji asked "What's the matter why aren't you asking?" Durga with folded hands and devotion said:

*Naam deh dhan deh na jan ko
Dhan baheen jan jag na suhae
Je dhan deh naam neh devai
Naam binaa jan jampar jaye
Tum peh nahee ban aaveh
Jyo bhavai tyo banit bnaye
Guru Amardas tejo ke nindan
Dhonoh Nirmal pakh chalaye
(Guru partap Surat Granth, ras 1 ansoo 50)*

And at that time he had pleased Dhan Guru Amar Das Ji Maharaj so much that they blessed him with happiness in both this world and the world beyond. So in this same way Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj fulfilled the Joytshi wishes also, giving him a great deal of wealth and a very precious robe of honour and said to him, "Keep faith with The Guru's house and you will always remember the true Lord and in the world beyond you will also have happiness."

And so in this way Baba Ji blessed the others also with the ever pervading Lord's name and fulfilled their wishes and to Bhai Ram Singh Ji, Baba Ji blessed him saying that for many generations The Guru's Sikhi would stay in his family and that whilst serving Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj he would become one with him.

To the devotees of Mukham village, whom always brought weapons, digging and cutting implements along with knives for the kitchens, which they always presented as gifts on days of celebrations. Baba Ji blessed them and said that these things would continue to be made in their village and in times to come they would always continue to serve the Hoti camp by bringing these instruments and gifts for future gatherings to come.

Baba Ji's blessings left all the devotees pleased and these souls of Mukam village continued presenting these gifts on the celebrations and gaining Baba Ji's blessings. The disciples of Hoti would each secretly keep these weapons.

Lesson taught to Pataan Bandits

Over time Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj gained many devotees of whom many were Muslims, they would come into Baba Ji's presence and listen to their sweet words. Now many Pataans found it very difficult to deal with this fact to the extent where they felt it necessary to do something. Just as the world feels relief to see the suns rise but yet the owl goes blind. So in this way some Muslim Pathaans had hatched a plan to murder Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj, they complained saying that this Hindu Sant Kafir wanted Muslims to worship him and that they should teach him a lesson.

So one night in a gang they came for Baba Ji, in the same place that Baba Ji would sit every night deep in loving meditation. It was to their amazement that when reached Kalpani they found that Baba Ji's body was already lying in pieces, with limbs scattered everywhere. Legs in one place arms in another even the head lay separated from the body. Seeing this, the Pataans thought someone else had already come and murdered Baba Ji, so in fear of being blamed they went to run off still in shock from the disturbing scene. But then suddenly they heard a voice call out to them, which they recognized to be Baba Ji's, this left them very confused. They began to think that maybe they had been mistaken that maybe Baba Ji wasn't dead? So turning back frightened and confused they went back to check but this time Baba Ji was sitting in a deep state of meditation completely alive with all his limbs intact.

In frustration and anger they came charging towards Baba Ji to kill him, but as they came up to Baba Ji somehow Baba Ji's body would move further away. Again when they ran up, Baba Ji disappeared and moved further away. Now this carried on through most the night totally unsuccessfully for them, as all Baba Ji would do was to disappear from one place and reappear somewhere else. As the sun began to rise and these culprits were getting tired suddenly they again found Baba Ji's body laying limb from limb. By now it was getting lighter, so in fear of being caught and being blamed they ran off home to a neighbouring village thinking that Baba Ji was dead.

Now later that day after resting from their exhausting sleepless night the Pataans decided to pass by the Hoti camp, expecting to hear word of Baba Ji's murder and

also to find out who had been blamed for it. But as they approached the camp what did they see?

Panna 855: They do not come and go, and they never die; they remain with the Supreme Lord God. ||3||

Panna 188: This soul is not perishable. ||3||

That beloved light of the Almighty Lord was being carried by his devotees in their throne towards the camp with the congregation singing the Gurus hymns. The Pataans were left totally gobsmacked and confused thinking that they had seen his body laying in pieces dead, chopped limb from limb but now he is being carried in a throne completely alive? Who was Baba Ji? But a complete beloved Saint of the Lord! And so in shame and fear they approached Baba Ji, stopping their throne they greeted Baba Ji and escorted them to the Hoti camp. The Knower of all hearts, Baba Ji on reaching the camp instructed the disciples to give food to the congregation and for the Pataans to be served with warm milk with food, adding that they must have been tired from being awake all-night chasing shadows. No one else understood these words except Baba Ji and the Pataans and in shame these bandits realizing that Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj was a beloved of Allahs, began to cry and begging for forgiveness for their evil intentions.

With tears pouring down their faces they narrated the whole incident with their true intentions to Baba Ji and the congregation saying, “O Allah! We came last night to kill you but seeing your body limb from limb we thought that someone had already done so before us, so we had returned back today to see who was getting blamed, only to find that you were completely alive. But now we understand that you are the Lords man, please forgive us!” Baba Ji replied saying that the Creator is the one, who forgives everyone, but from now on do good deeds help others, read namaz, keep rozi and the Creator will forgive you as there is nothing to gain by doing bad deeds as it is in his hands when one dies or is lives.

Panna 594: Other than the Lord, no one can kill or rejuvenate. O mind, do not be anxious remain fearless.

Baba Ji continued saying that within the body nothing dies, neither the soul nor the things that make up that body which are the 5 tattas (5 elements) when the body dissolves it turns back into the 5 tattas, these never die. The rest of this falls on one believing and trusting on true wisdom (gyaan) as living and dying is the same.

Panna 281: Nothing is born, and nothing dies. He Himself stages His own drama.

Panna 695: Nothing comes, and nothing goes; I pray to the Lord for Mercy. ||1||Pause||

After listening to Baba Ji’s sweet enlightening words the Pathaans fell at Baba Ji’s feet, place the dust from around his feet on to their foreheads. And from that time forward they became faithful devotees attending all the gathering at Hoti and serving selflessly.

A Poet (kabi) states: When the all forgiving, forgave the sinners then the innocent also cried out that we also are sinners, so please bless us.
Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj.

Sant Baba Ram Singh Ji Maharaj comes to Hoti Dera

Dhan Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj the ever pervading Lord planted this sweet sandalwood tree, its blossoming flowers sent a sweet fragrance through the atmosphere that intoxicated everyone making many more sandalwood trees. Sant Baba Ram Singh Ji Maharaj was next on the famous spiritual seat of Narangabad, they had no special site made for themselves, and they either spent their time traveling blessing congregation with their perfect vision and presence or stayed at Narangabad. As from Sant Baba Bir Singh Ji Maharaj was blessed Sant Baba Maharaj Singh Ji Maharaj, who was a shining star of the Khalsa Panth keeping the honour of Sikhi fighting against the British Raj and sacrificed everything they had for the Khalsa Panth, after them Sant Baba Ram Singh Ji Maharaj was blessed who continued this spiritual path.

Panna 938: with one's consciousness focused on the Word of the Shabad, one crosses over the terrifying world-ocean. O Nanak, chant the Naam, the Name of the Lord.

Who in turn had blessed Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj, who had then blessed the Mardan area with his fragrance. The Lord himself had spread the word of his true beloved throughout India and beyond that even Sant Baba Ram Singh Ji Maharaj came to see his disciple at Hoti. Baba Ji welcomed this priceless jewel with great respect and love. Setting up their resting quarters in the quietest and most beautiful spot and placed disciples at their service.

Baba Ji himself would go to visit them twice a day and with love and respect would humbly bow at their feet and sit with them, listening to their sweet words taking blessings. The Shastras state: Just as on a plant a beautiful flower blossoms and the gardener expresses his joy. A teacher gets great joy in seeing his student excel in merits so in this same way on seeing his disciple blossom and excel the Guru's heart is overwhelmed with joy. The congregation also came for this perfect vision of Sant Baba Ram Singh Ji Maharaj, showing the same love and respect as they would to Baba Ji, taking away priceless blessings from such a beautiful complete sweet beloved of the Great Lord.

Boon to the people of Hoti

During the visit of Sant Baba Ram Singh Maharaj a resident of Hoti, Chordry Khem Singh came into the presence of Baba Ji. With devotion they came bowed at their feet, and sat for a while, listening to Baba Ji's priceless words and then asked for leave.

Baba Ji instructed him to go into the presences of Sant Baba Ram Singh Ji Maharaj. Chordry Khem Singh requested saying, "Maharaj I first went and paid my respects to them already." Baba Ji replied, "Well today go and take leave from them also." So

Chordry Khem Singh when to Baba Ram Singh Ji Maharaj and bowing humbly he asked “Maharaj! May I take leave as I wish to go home?”

Sant Baba Ram Singh Ji Maharaj replied, “O beloved soul! Don’t go today we will give you leave tomorrow.” But again with folded hands he asked, “Maharaj! I have very important work, there are many places I have to be, please give me leave and I will return again tomorrow.” Sant Baba Ram Singh Ji Maharaj replied, “Don’t go today, I feel intense heat from your going.” (Sensing something wrong) But being stubborn he said “Maharaj! We worldly folk are stuck in the world so I have to go right now, as I have something important to attend to.”

Now complete Saints only give out hints that only some special individuals understand, but never say what they mean outright. But Choudry Khem Singh continued with his stubbornness and kept requesting leave, finally he didn’t listen and paying his respects he took leave. Coming home he ate and took off his coat and cloths and lay down to rest, leaving in his coat pocket some very important papers and all his money. Whilst laying down he remembered something very important that needed to be dealt with straight away. He was in so much of a hurry that getting dress he forgot to put on his coat and ran out of the house.

He hastily made his way to the other side of town and completed the task which took up most of the day, by now it was very late, so Khem Singh decided to stay there for the night. Now in the early morning when he returned home, he saw a large crowd shouting and panicking when he got closer he enquired about the commotion, the villagers informed him that their was a large fire in the area which they had been trying to put it out. In this fire some houses were totally burned down of which one was his, in which all his valuables as well as his coat which held his important documents and money was reduced to ashes.

People were crying and panicking as they had lost everything, spending that whole night in misery and tears. With heart felt emotion and pain all these people arrived at Hoti that morning in Baba Ji’s presence and told of the whole episode that had taken place, saying that they had lost everything and asked Baba Ji to help them. Sant Baba Ram Singh Ji Maharaj, who was still present compassionately explained to them, “Beloveds! This is the wonderful Lords wishes he is fulfilling the ill doings of each humans past karmas.”

Panna 329: He Himself is the fire, and He Himself is the wind.

When our Lord and Master wishes to burn someone, then who can save him? ||1||

“One should live in his will. “O sweet souls! Keep faith in the Creator who looks after everyone, as it his wish to knock down your mud houses and replace them with solid brick houses for you all. Dhan Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj is helping you, as money for all of you is coming from England and Hoti will grow and prosper just like Delhi.”

Listening to these words and blessings of Sant Baba Ram Singh Ji Maharaj they found comfort knowing that this would definitely come true. But all were amazed to hear that the money would come from England, thinking to themselves who was it they knew in England that was to send them money. Now after a very short span of time

the battle of Malakhand began, (an area just a little further from Hoti that the British Raj needed to bring under its control.) The British Government had given strict instructions for all of Hoti to sell and supply all rations and necessary items to all the British Soldiers who were stationed nearby during the battle. This in turn bought great prosperity to the Hoti area and many people moved to the area to take advantage of this. So thanks to the boon given by Sant Baba Ram Singh Ji Maharaj, Hoti really prospered like Delhi.

Dhan Baba Ram Singh Ji Maharaj! Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj!

Blessing of Victory to the Guide Platoon

At this time out of all the army platoons it seemed the Guide Platoon gained the most fame in which Baba Karam Singh Ji first served. It was whilst serving in the platoon that the Lord came and gave service to protect the honour of his beloved Saint.

Panna 783: The Lord Himself has stood up to resolve the affairs of the Saints; He has come to complete their tasks.

Now it just so happened that that very same platoon was given orders to fight in the Battle of Malakhand. Its General was an English gentleman who had come along with all the Sikh Soldiers to Hoti for Baba Ji's vision before they left to fight. With great devotion they paid their respects to Baba Ji and made a request saying, "O King of the Pooors! We are going into battle, please protect our honour."

Baba Ji fed them and gave them all instructions saying, "Go and don't worry as Dhan Guru Gobind Singh Ji Maharaj will always be there to protect you as you will return with the drums of Victory beating around you." As Saints choose their words carefully and what ever a Saint says will always come true.

With great faith they took leave and reached the battle field and stood firm with their enemy across a river. The British General aligned the river banks with the Sikh Soldiers. The General called out the cry of charge and the Soldiers ran steaming across the river shouting cries of victory ("Sat Sri Akaal"), and as soon as they began crossing the river the orders of charge were given by the enemy too.

As they smashed face to face with the Sikh Soldiers both sides stood firm in battle for a while, but as they saw the intense bravery of the Sikhs the enemy were forced back and began to retreat, until finally the battle field was overtaken by the Khalsa. The Sikh Soldiers played the drums of Victory, shouting the praises of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj. When they returned back with Victory under their belt, they first returned to Hoti paying their respects at Baba Ji's lotus feet. Then sponsored a recital of Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj (Akhand Paath Sahib) with a free kitchen for all, to thank the Guru Nanak Ji Maharaj for their victory and also gaining blessing from Baba Ji. They finally took leave and returned to their barracks with complete faith in Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj.

Blessing given to the Hovildar of Raho

Narayan Singh was a resident of Killa and also the Hovildar of Baba Ji's former platoon, he was known to all as 'Sardaar of Raho', which a term is referring to someone with status. He came with love and devotion for Baba Ji's blessed vision at Hoti and giving a gift of money he paid his respects then sat down. Baba Ji asked him, "Come Sardaar Ji! Are you strong and healthy? It's been along time since you given us your presence."

Narayan Singh replied, "Ji! There's no status hood in my destiny, as now my body grows old frail and in a few days I'll be receiving my pension." But Baba Ji replied, "It looks like you'll become a Junior Commissioned Officer before receiving your pension, don't worry the Creator will give you status."

Now these words turned out to be true as with in a few days of these blessed words he had received a promotion to a Junior Commissioned Officer. With great joy he came back to Hoti and sponsored a recital of Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj and a free kitchen for all thanking God for this blessing. And within a very short time he also received his pension for this higher ranking position, which because of this promotion was considerably more than it would have been, so he spent the rest of his days content, thanks to Baba Ji's sweet blessing.

The village of Mache blessed with pure water

At one time devotees from the villages of Rushtum and Mache and other neighbouring villages came in Baba Ji's presence at Hoti. (Both villages lie about 6 miles apart from each other.) They humbly bowed and greet Baba Ji. Already knowing, Baba Ji asked them the reason for them coming? With folded hands they replied saying, "Maharaj! Please have pity on the congregation of this area, please think of us your own and bless us all with your presence."

Baba Ji accepted their request and at the appropriate time accompanied the disciples of Hoti whilst on horse back to the village of Rushtum. The devotees there were already prepared and with great love and devotion awaited Baba Ji's arrival, on which they accompanied them with musical band's to the Sikh Temple. The atmosphere was sweet as if from the heavens and all the Demi Gods had descended on to earth to listen the sweet praises of the Gurus words.

Baba Ji, after paying their respects to Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj also placed a small gift before sitting down nearby. At 12 noon the program ended the final pray was completed and sweetmeal was given to all. After which the devotees of Mache with permission from Baba Ji accompanied them to their village. With their showing of love and devotion they gained Baba Ji's happiness and blessings. Baba Ji seeing their true love blessed them saying, "We are very happy with you all, so what ever you wish to ask for ask."

Panna 610: Without the Saints, there are no other givers.

The devotees of Mache with folded hands requested saying, “Maharaj! The dwellers of this village have great difficulty with water, please bless us with the most essential thing for survival, as the water here is very bad and we have to travel a great distance to get fresh water.”

Baba Ji showed compassion on all and feeling their pain and desperation he smashed down into the earth with his spear that he was holding and in that instant water began to bubble out of the earth which grew into a fountain and then said, “O beloved congregation! This is a blessing and gift from the Creator as who ever bathes in this water, their diseases will be destroyed and for those who can’t come here, if this sweet water is taken to them and drank all their pains will cease to be.”

After this occasion the people of this area would gather every year at this very spot where the water still flows to this day. Whether, Hindus, Muslims or Sikhs all gathered here together. As after the partition of India this area fell into current Pakistan and yet still today the Muslim of the area have great respect for this spot and those who go there even today with faith in their hearts, their wishes are fulfilled and their diseases are destroyed. In this way with this beautiful blessing given to this village, Baba Ji returned back to Hoti.

Bhai Chand Lal saved from Bandits

Bhai Chand Lal was another beloved devotee of Baba Ji’s also a faithful Sikh of Guru Maharaj Ji. From the Sandhu Nagar he would come to Hoti to do selfless service and listen to Baba Ji’s priceless advice, when he would do his daily job he would always think of Baba Ji being around him. His job was that of a small self employed businessman who would go around and buy goods and then return to the village and sell it to the villagers.

On one occasion with a large quantity of money he went to purchase goods by himself. Now whilst passing by a densely forested area he found himself surrounded by bandits, they told him that if he wanted to live he should hand over everything he possessed or else they would kill him. Looking around at these fully armed men he began to tremble with fear and as we all do, his mind ran into the feet of his protector, which for him was Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj. Knowing Baba Ji to be always with him he called upon him within his heart and thought to himself, “Maharaj! Protector, look out for my honour as you are my only saviour.”

Panna 677: At home, and outside, I place my trust in You; You are always with Your humble servant.

With your blessing a child within the womb of his mother will be protected from the burning heat of the womb.

Panna 962: Where You are, Almighty Lord, there is no one else. There, in the fire of the mother's womb, You protected us.

“O Lord! Please protect me from these thieves.” With this prayer, all of a sudden a Sikh Soldier on horseback came riding from no where, armed with a spear in his hand. Chand Lal felt an overwhelming emotion of relief on seeing this Soldier and

thanked Baba Ji with in his heart. And as soon as the bandits saw the Sikh Soldier on horse back charging at them they ran off in all directions. The Sikh Soldier accompanied Chand Lal to safety and before Chand Lal could thank him he disappeared. Chand Lal with the help of Baba Ji accomplished what he had gone for and on return he went to see Baba Ji with complete love and humbleness he fell at Baba Ji's lotus feet. Know all, Baba Ji smiled and said, "Listen Bhai Chand Lal! What happened? Don't test my love in such away."

Chand Lal with folded hands and with tears of spiritual love replied, "Protector of the innocent, King of Kings! Only you are the knower of your own ways, my heart says that those you shower with your grace, can never be harmed not even a hair on their head can be touched. If you are my protector none can kill me none can even touch a hair of mine even if the whole world is against me. In your arms nothing can burn me"

Baba Ji replied, "Right! Who ever keeps all their trust in Guru Ji, he will himself protect them at every place."

Panna 819: The hot wind does not even touch one who is under the Protection of the Supreme Lord God.

In this way Chand Lala and many others became faithful devotees of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj and lived within their fountain of love.

Helping Karmu Shah

In this same way Karmu Shah of Mache village also was a beloved of Baba Ji's. His story goes that once he was disturbed by a bang on the door when he went to look outside he saw a group of Bandits, panicking he quickly closed the door and all windows. Whilst they stood out side banging and shouting he began to remember Baba Ji, knowing that Baba Ji the light of God would always protect his devotees.

Meanwhile the Bandits began smashing the door with their spears and axes making a large hole from which to enter through. Now as each thief entered, each one would instantly go blind. The thieves which were still out side looked in to see why they fellow thieves were screaming about, suddenly from nowhere they also noticed a Sikh Soldier in an Army uniform with a spear (who was the same from previous incidents) who began to attacked them all and as they scabble to escape many of them were left injured.

Whilst this was going on, Karmu Shah had climbed on to the roof of his house and began shouting for help alerting all the neighbours who came running to his rescue. Some of the villages shot off their rifles which put the fear of death in the bandits as they ran off as fast as they could out of the house and area. And so Karmu Shah's honour and house was saved and when he went back to thank Baba Ji he placed his head on their feet and said, "O King of the Poor! You always protect the honour of your devotees, Dhan Maharaj Ji!" Baba Ji replied saying, "Karmu Shah! Those who are Guru Nanak Ji's, protecting them in this world is nothing, as Guru Ji even when it comes to ones last breath, doesn't even let hells demons come close to his beloved's."

*Panna 1149: Tell me, what is the nature of human beings?
The Lord extends His Hand, and saves them from the Messenger of Death. ||3||*

A Sikh should always have full love faith and trust in Guru Maharaj Ji. Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj.

Blessing one with sons

Chaudry Sant Singh Ji and a Soldier by the name of Arodi Singh Ji were both faithful Sikh devotees of Baba Ji. They knew that Baba Ji was the fulfiller of everyone's wishes and as long as they went with respect and devotion no one would leave empty handed. Both with their wishes in heart, made their way with humbleness to the Hoti camp. At the lotus feet of this beautiful light of the Lords they placed their gifts and listened to his sweet words for a while then when appropriate with folded hands they humbly made their requests.

“O King of the Poor! Just as you do bless others, in that same way knowing us as your own please have pity on us and bless us with the boon of sons.” Looking deep within their hearts, Baba Ji said the following sweet words, “Guru's beloved! Don't worry at all, Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj's treasure chests are overflowing and the keys are with me.

Panna 893: The Saints hold the key to it in their hands. ||2||

Panna 612: The Lord blessed Guru Nanak with the treasure of devotional worship, and did not call him to account again. ||4||3||14||

Out of those chests, the Creator God has fulfilled your wishes. Every morning after bathing recite as many Japji Sahibs as possible and then during the day give charity and help to the needy and with their blessings Guru Ji with compassion and will bless you with these gifts.” So helping the needy and showing compassion on others and with Baba Ji's instructions in their hearts they were blessed with sons, with great celebrations they were congratulated by all. They returned into Baba Ji's lotus feet, where the children were named and blessed by Baba Ji.

*Panna 272: The fruits of one's desires are obtained.
In the Company of the Holy, no one goes empty-handed.*

Blessing on Captain Jawala Singh Ji

Jawala Singh was a Captain with in the 35th Platoon along with a colleague Rajput Subedar from the 37th Platoon; both came to have Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj's pure vision with humbleness in their hearts. Placing a gift in front of Baba Ji they placed their heads at their lotus feet. Captain Jawala Singh said, “Compassionate King! With your blessing the Lord has given me everything and I have no need for anything but in this world even with everything, a home without a son goes to waste.

Panna 143: their children may bring them back together in the world, and the bond is established.

In this world without the sweet tasting fruit of a son all riches and wealth feel tasteless even though from a Saint one should only ask for the one true gift of the Lords name and spiritual knowledge.

Panna 283: This merchandise, which you have come to obtain - the Lord's Name is obtained in the home of the Saints.

But Maharaj we are worldly people, because of which we also have wishes for one thing or another and these things that a Sikh needs he should ask from the true giver of gifts.”

Panna 610: Without the Saints, there are no other givers.

Captain Jawala Singh Ji continued on by saying, “So Maharaj Ji, please have compassion on us and protect our honour as we have come to your door.” In this way the Subedar Rajput also made a request saying, “Giver of all! I am getting old and there’s only a short time before I get my pension, but in the darkness of my home there is no child to give it light to the extent where my home feels frightening. O King! Have pity on us poor men of yours please bless us with this gift.”

Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj listened to their hearts cries and replied saying, “Have faith in Guru’s house, help the needy and recite the Guru’s prayers and Guru Nanak Ji Maharaj will shower compassion upon you, as he is the true giver of all gifts.”

Panna 116: The True Guru is the Giver of all things; through perfect destiny, He is met. ||2||

In this way Baba Ji told the Rajput to keep faith on the ever pervading Lord and remember his name and that every week he should gather little children together, giving them sweets and that Guru Ji would also fulfill his wish blessing him with a son. Listening to these sweet words of wisdom from Baba Ji’s pure lips both the Captain and Subedar felt at peace. So thanking and paying their respects they took leave returning to their homes.

This blessing was fulfilled as after a year, they both were blessed with sons and they took them to Baba Ji to be blessed. And so with never ending praise for Baba Ji they spent the rest of their lives as faithful devotees of Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj.

Vision of Hukumnama

One afternoon Sant Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj had just finished bathing and sat down near his hut on the riverbanks.

Because of it being a Sunday everything such as schools and offices etc were closed so all devotees, Soldiers, villagers and other spiritual souls from nearing villages had

all gathered at Hoti, listening to the Lords praises been sung. These fortunate souls at Hoti sat with minds imbued at the Lords feet.

Panna 742: The city of heaven is where the Saints dwell.

Panna 1208: One who enjoys peace in the Company of the Holy, even for an instant, obtains millions of heavenly paradises. ||1||Pause||

At that moment with great affection families from the great lineage of Gani Khan and Nabi Khan who were blessed souls from the Tenth Guru, Dhan Guru Gobind Singh Ji Maharaj at Machivale jungle, had come for Baba Ji's blessings. These two soul were the fortunate souls, who when Dhan Guru Gobind Singh Ji Maharaj was surrounded by enemies, carried Guru Maharaj Ji on a throne as a Muslim Saint out of the grasps of the evil enemy to safety. Guru Maharaj Ji blessed them both and with their own pure hands and wrote them a beautiful letter thanking them.

These families came to where Baba Ji was sitting out near his hut and paid their respects and gave Baba Ji the opportunity to see that same sweet hand written letter (Hukumnama). Baba Ji taking the letter into his hands bowed in reverence to it and touched it to his eyes and whilst holding it in his lap he went in to a deep state with tears of pure love rolling down from his eyes. After sometime he opened his pearly eyes and revealed the state he was in saying in a loud voice, "Dhan Sri Guru Gobind Singh Sahib Ji, the King of the Khalsa! You sacrificed everything for us ungrateful people, lived through difficulty and sacrifices. Great are Gani Khan and Nabi Khan, who carried the King of the Khalsa Army on a throne to safety whilst surrounded by enemies."

Baba Ji continued by saying to the families, "You are very fortunate and I am very grateful for this opportunity to be able to see and hold my Satguru Ji's handwritten letter. Thank you for coming, now go and read it to the congregation and give them the same opportunity."

Obeying Baba Ji's words the congregation was given the chance to see and read the contents of this letter. Baba Ji gave instructions to Sant Aaya Singh Ji to present these families of Gani Khan Ji and Nabi Khan Ji with 101 rupees with a gift of a large amount of fruit and a very precious robe, the congregation of Hoti also showed its gratitude by giving money to the family.

Meanwhile wondering on the banks of the Kalpani surrounded by the Creators natural beauty and splendor, Baba Ji went into a deep state. After sometime they began to laugh thinking to themselves that at one time the Muslim Mogul Armies had surrounded Dhan Guru Gobind Sahib Ji Maharaj forcing him to move to the land of Malwa, but now those very same Muslim Pathaans come to see me, a Saint who belongs Tenth Guru, serving and greeting me.

Baba Ji's calling from Sachkhand

At the age of 74, Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj received his calling from the Creator to return to Sachkhand. They had helped many hundreds of thousands of souls who had lost their way and putting them back in the direction of the true love of the one only Lord.

Now one week before their departure to be, all the congregation of the area was called together and Baba Ji said the following sweet words. "Dear congregation! In this world who ever comes in the form of a physical body, has in time had to leave, as death comes to the rich, poor, to Kings, the good and bad also even to the idiot and intelligent, as to death everyone is the same, one is born to die.

Panna 936: Neither the kings nor the nobles will remain; neither the rich nor the poor will remain. When one's turn comes, no one can stay here.

I also walk in my Kings will.

Panna 1239: Those who are sent, come, O Nanak; when they are called back, they depart and go. ||1||

I wish to free myself from this body to enjoy the sweet bliss of the true Lord, so Guru's beloved! With a happy heart sing his praises and work together to run this camp and no one should mourn my going."

Listening to these true but painful words the devotees hearts sank as such a priceless gem within India was to depart in which the pain would be felt throughout the land. The pain that your love is to depart and the pain of this separation would be felt by those true beloved devotees.

Those who truly feel pain of separation are the ones who will know another's pain of loss.

Panna 327: He alone knows it, who feels the pain of such love; Otherwise what would one know of another's pain?

Panna 836: The pain of my mind is known only to my own mind; who can know the pain of another? ||1||

The congregation knowing what was to come began to cry as many were unable to hold back their emotions. The congregation humbly requested, "O King of the King! Without you who else is there of ours, in this evil land. It's only through your compassion, that these evil Pathaans have been converted into angels in turn saving us from them. Turning hawks into birds making tigers crawl in front of sheep and controlling them. Please bless us with a little more of your time, as coming and going on this earth is all within your hands. Guru Ji himself has said that a Complete Saint never dies, just as the hot rays of the sun having compassion for those suffering souls sends clouds of rain to quench their thirst but again the rains of compassion return back to the skies. In this same way Saints and Avatars take human form to do good on this earth, but not fulfilling time on this earth because of previous deeds or karams like us humans.

Panna 855: Those who are pleasing to the Lord are the servants of the Lord; their story is unique and singular. They do not come and go, and they never die; they remain with the Supreme Lord God. ||3||

So Maharaj! A complete Saint on seeing humans suffering comes to help them. As for them coming on to the earth or leaving for the world beyond is one, just as like a prisoner sits in prison because of his bad deeds, but yet a the doctor comes and goes as he wishes and only comes to help the prisoner with their illnesses. So you are the doctor and we are the people on earth fulfilling the time because of our past deeds. We humans have been given bodies according to previous good or bad karmas, whilst Saints and Avtars are like doctors they come to give the true medicine of the Lords name, to us diseased ridden folks.”

Panna 687: The world is sick, and the Naam is the medicine to cure it; without the True Lord, filth sticks to it.

To all of this Baba Ji replied tenderly, “Gurus beloved! The world is made like a river it comes and goes. One should not feel the pain of sadness as souls do not always meet constantly as it is through the true word that we have all met.

Panna791: But if he unites deep within his soul, then he is said to be united. ||3||

So Guru’s beloved! The soul is forever young whiles the body grows old going through birth and death the human soul is eternal, so one should not be frightened about it.

Panna 1428: People become anxious, when something unexpected happens. This is the way of the world, O Nanak; nothing is stable or permanent. ||51|| Whatever has been created shall be destroyed; everyone shall perish, today or tomorrow.

Panna 474: Whoever has come, shall depart; all shall have their turn.

Whatever you wish to ask for, ask now and Guru Nanak Ji shall have compassion on you all, as you will not get a vision of this body again.”

The congregation could not refrain from crying and decided to make a request to Sant Lal Singh Ji who at this time was in the kitchen doing his usual tasks. They asked Sant Lal Singh Ji to try and persuade Baba Ji to delay their leave and stay a little longer. But all of this was the first that Sant Lal Singh Ji, who was Baba Ji’s complete and faithful disciple had ever heard of Baba Ji departure, these heart felt words struck him hard throwing him into shock. It was as if an arrow had pierced straight through his heart leaving him stunned and unable to utter a word. As within his heart he had decided that he should leave the earth before Baba Ji so that he wouldn’t have to suffer the pain of separation from this true ever pervading light of the Lords.

Dhan Sant Lal Singh Ji Maharaj!

Panna 83: Die before the one whom you love; to live after he dies is to live a worthless life in this world. ||2||

When this arrow pierced his heart he dropped everything and went running off into Baba Ji's lotus feet. He stood helplessly with hands folded as his love overflowed like an endless river displaying all his heart felt pain for all to see. Tears fell from his eyes, as this humble servant stood in front of his compassionate King.

(To be continued)

Glimpse of Sant Lal Singh Ji Maharaj

Sant Lal Singh Ji Maharaj was born in the village of Ganga Vali (area Kamalpur) in the year of 1884 Bikrami (1827 Christian calendar), to the family of Aror. As the only son he was brought up with lots of love and affection, in a wealthy family. Sant Lal Singh Ji Maharaj was well built in stature as from a young age he was always well fed. Later at the age of 18 he grew eager to join the Army and so coming to Mardan he registered himself and became a recruit in the Army.

As described earlier in this book, he passed his medical but he had no one to give him a reference. At which point Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj gave himself as a reference, helping Sant Lal Singh Ji to become a fellow Soldier and was later in life to become a true friend and disciple of Baba Ji's. With guidance from Baba Ji they became everlasting friends staying together always, waking and meditating together, also serving at the Sikh Temple together. They together helped the innocent and needy through the Delhi Riots and accompanied each other on many a journey. Then finally Baba Ji took permanent leave from his post in the Army and began his life of deep meditation on the banks of the river Kalpani. Sant Lal Singh Ji would walk for 4 miles to take food for Baba Ji. Eventually when he retired himself, he went to stay with Baba Ji permanently in their service.

After when Khan Khavaja Mohammed, had transferred a large quantity of land to Baba Ji's name, the Hoti camp began to grow through their presence and Sant Lal Singh Ji selfless service. The huts and well were constructed and Sant Lal Singh Ji continued to make the roads for the devotees. He planted trees and shrubs and also looked after the free kitchen, becoming a complete and devoted disciple of Baba Ji's, obeying every order, just as Dhan Guru Arjan Dev Ji Maharaj states in the prayer of Sukhmani Sahib regarding the spiritual state of a true Sikh, all these attributes were in Sant Lal Singh Ji Maharaj.

*Panna 286: That selfless servant, who lives in the Guru's household,
is to obey the Guru's Commands with all his mind.*

He is not to call attention to himself in any way.

He is to meditate constantly within his heart on the Name of the Lord.

One who sells his mind to the True Guru that humble servant's affairs are resolved.

*One who performs selfless service, without thought of reward,
shall attain his Lord and Master.*

(Continued from Baba Ji's calling from Sachkhand – above)

And so in the presence of such a beautiful complete Saint, Sant Lal Singh Ji in the image of a humble beloved servant stood with his hands folded and tears in his eyes at the mercy of his King, with all the devotees behind him.

Baba Ji the knower of all hearts, on seeing his beloved disciple asked, “Bhai Lal Singh Ji

What is the matter?” With a great pain and unable to speak Sant Lal Singh stood quietly. Baba Ji uttered, “Dear congregation! No person’s body exists forever, on it’s time to go noone should feel sad. So at this time ask of me what ever you wish as out of Guru Nanak Ji’s endless treasure chest and the Lord will bless you with it.”

On listening to these sweet words some of the main disciples with hands folded made a request to their beloved, “Maharaj! The congregation only has one wish which is for your company for a little while longer.”

Baba Ji replied, “This wish is in the hands of the Creator as everything is as he wishes.” The congregation looked towards Sant Lal Singh Ji to imply that may be he was their only hope. So from this true sweet disciple’s lips, these sweet words were uttered, “O King of the poor! You are the only hope for these people as they are yours, please bless them and allow them another two years of your presence.”

Listening to this request, Baba Ji went quiet and went into deep thought, thinking on one side my calling has come and I can’t disobey the Lords will yet on the other side I’m hurting my devotees and disciple’s hearts by refusing their wish, in which the Lord himself exists. Concluding, what a strong test he was being put too, but which path to take?

“Obeying the Lords will is essential, but I can’t break the hearts of the congregation, as all they wish is for me to do more good for this world. How can I turn down the request of the Gurus Sikhs as even the True Guru Ji himself has always obeyed their wishes, driven by their love as he himself forever serves them?”

*Panna 962: Everyone is under Your power, O inaccessible, unfathomable Lord.
You are under the control of Your devotees; You are the strength of Your devotees.
//10//*

In this way Baba Ji went into deep thought, as today the one who takes away the worries and dilemmas of others was himself in deep thought, due to the love of the congregation. They all sat intensely awaiting the answer from the Heavens, thinking also that they themselves were being tested. Would their wish be fulfilled or refused?

Panna 524: God will not endure the sufferings of His slaves, but catching the slanderers, He binds them to the cycle of reincarnation.

Just as a mother on seeing her child suffering, her heart begins to trouble her, in this same way the Lord Creator himself becomes troubled on seeing his beloveds suffer, in one way or another he always comes and destroys the pain of his beloved Saints. Those who obey and live within his will, always receive instructions directly from God and so too Baba Ji, the Lord spoke these compassionate words, “Karam Singh! Have compassion on these poor people as for them I came in your form as a Soldier, to stand in your place on your duty so you would leave and do my true duty! As

serving the world is serving me. Do not worry, just as on seeing you imbued in deep meditation, I stood in your place, you in the same way should send someone else in your place.”

After listening to the Lords words, Baba Ji opened his eyes and said, “Bhai Lal Singh Ji! They are not without shelter as Dhan Guru Nanak Sahib Ji is always with them and Guru Ji will look after them. Only those who are non believers are homeless and suffer. Secondly your wish can be fulfilled but on one account, which Bhai Lal Singh Ji is in your hands as I have to obey my Masters command.

Panna 923: Listen O my Sikhs, my children and Siblings of Destiny; it is my Lord's Will that I must now go to Him.

So my beloved souls! Bliss is only found by living within the Lords will. As His beloved Saints and saviors come on to this earth to up hold his command and not to abuse it, obeying his will is also your duty. My time left on this earth is only eight days and yours,” referring to Sant Lal Singh Ji, “ is two years and two months, now if from today in eight days time you would go in my place I may stay the two years and two months you have left to spend in the company of the congregation.”

In this world what don't people do for their family? No matter even if one is suffering or ill, no one wishes to die, everyone wishes for themselves to live a little longer as no one ever thinks that they have lived long enough and that now it may be time to go.

Panna 1412: No one lives long enough to accomplish all he wishes.

And so the world continues to die and go, as nothing is ever permanent but no one knows the true nature of dying.

Panna 1366: Kabeer, dying, dying, the whole world has to die, and yet, none know how to die.

But those who are blessed and understand the nature of dying, they die in such a way that they never have to die again.

Panna 1366: Let those who die, die such a death, that they shall never have to die again. ||29||

Panna 327: Die in such a way, that you shall never have to die again. ||2||

So who dies this kind of death? Those who give up all wishes of living and their only wish is that however long they live it would be for their country, what ever they do will be for their community and if they die may it be for Truth as their dying is true and worthwhile.

Panna 579: The death of brave heroes is blessed, if it is approved by God.

Panna 1365: Kabeer, the world is afraid of death, that death fills my mind with bliss.

The world is scared of dying, whiles the beloveds of Dhan Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj are overwhelmed with sweet joy and ecstasy when confronted with death.

Panna 1365: Kabeer, why cry at the death of a Saint? He is just going back to his home.

The congregation sat dumbfounded at this possibility, how can Sant Lal Singh Ji go in Baba Ji's place? But Sant Lal Singh Ji blessed with such an opportunity of self sacrifice; it was as if his wish from cycles of lives had been fulfilled. In deep emotional love, with folded hands and in reverence he bowed down and kissed Baba Ji's lotus feet and said, "O Lord you are great! And so fortunate is my destiny! That this body made of earth can be used for something so worthwhile or else this body is worse than an animals.

Panna 870: When a man dies, he is of no use to anyone.

But today you have blessed me with this priceless service. So with your true words in my heart I obey your command, please bless me and the congregation with your love.

Listening to these sweet words of this sweet servant, the congregation's mood rose and blossomed just as a lotus flower opens with the early morning raise of the sun. The devotees seeing the love of this true servant began to utter, "Dhan Baba Lal Singh Ji," then continued praising him saying, "You are truly Guru Ji's priceless beloved as you have fulfilled the meaning of your name, you are truly coloured in the ever pervading Lords love and knowledge."

Panna 808: One is dyed in the color of the Lord's Love, by great good fortune.

Panna 1089: O Nanak, crimson - deep crimson is the color of one who is imbued with the True Lord. ||1||

The devotees continued, "As during the time of the Seventh Guru, Dhan Guru Sri Har Rai Ji Maharaj at Kartarpur, Bhai Bhagtu Ji offered the life of his own son (Jiwan Singh) to save the life of a son of a Brahmin as a gesture of compassion, Guru Maharaj Ji pleased with his compassion for mankind gave him many blessings.

But today the sacrifice you make is not to save one or two not even for a thousand but for many hundreds of thousands and so with the tongue one is unable to sing your praises.

Panna 272: The glory of the Holy people is not known to the Vedas.

Just as neighbouring trees near a sandalwood tree changes in to sandalwood by doing Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj's sangat you have become a Pooran Mahapursh."

And so this was to be and the congregation wish was fulfilled. Baba Ji got up left for his hut and Sant Lal Singh Ji with love and joy in his heart went back to his duties with the devotees returning back to their homes, still continuing with the praises of Dhan Sant Lal Singh Ji Maharaj.

Soon the word spread through out the area of Sant Lal Singh Ji's sacrifice. Many devotees were amazed by this, but some foolish non believers though this to be

impossible, that it must just a story to increase Baba Ji's own fame and praise. Many people argued of these possibilities, but as the day grew closer Baba Ji as usual continued to give time to spend with the congregation listening and solving their problems. When their was only one day remaining devotees began to gather, many came from great distances to see this miracle and this great sacrifice, staying as finally the day arrived.

So in the year 1900 (Christian calendar), 1957 Bikrami, on Sunday 12th day of Magaar which falls in the month of November, Sant Lal Singh Ji was continuing with his daily chores, taking care of the free kitchen and the rest of the camp. The devotees and onlookers had gathered in great numbers all watching carefully, many found themselves confused by the fact that Sant Lal Singh Ji seemed to be a picture of health with nothing to indicate that this was the last day of his life. The congregation wondered how this could be, what does this mean?

Those who had only visited Hoti for the first time were asking others, wondering which Baba Ji was going to leave for the world beyond, whilst others who knew of him were pointing him out saying that it was the one who was serving food, but how could this be they all wondered?

Baba Ji, the knower of all hearts, already knew that the devotees would be arriving in large numbers and had given instructions to all the disciples to prepare large quantities of food, so the preparations for this day had continued from the previous night.

Now this final day was passing and the time of noon soon came. Baba Ji was at his hut and more devotees had come for their vision then usual. Baba Ji knowing that it was time for one of Guru Nanak Ji's beloveds to leave his company, did not sit and give his presence at the usual spot but instead when out into the fields and sat under a tree with the congregation there.

Meanwhile Sant Lal Singh Ji prepared himself, by bathing, changing into fresh clothes after which he went to Baba Ji, placed his head on their sweet lotus feet and paid his final respects. Taking the dust from around their feet he placed it on his forehead and with pure tears of love flowing from his eyes he washed Baba Ji's feet, he asked forgiveness for all the mistakes he had made throughout his life and with hands folded said, "O Lord! Please do not look at my sins."

Panna 167: I was rolling around in the dirt, and no one cared for me at all. In the Company of the Guru, the True Guru, I, the worm, have been raised up and exalted.

Baba Ji replied, "Lal Singh Ji! You are the Guru's Lal and Guru Nanak Ji Maharaj is always with you. You are beyond death and you are one with me in this world and the world beyond as the True Word the Lords name makes us one not the soul. You are great Bhai Lal Singh Ji!"

Baba Ji blessed him in many sweet ways until finally the time had come. At 4pm Sant Lal Singh Ji Maharaj took leave from Baba Ji and went and lay down, covering himself with a white cloth and so with his vision of Baba Ji he left this world for

Sachkhand the Lords realm, leaving his vessel for the warmth of the Creators sweet arms. Dhan Sant Baba Lal Singh Ji Maharaj!
The Ragi's who had come began singing the Gurus sweet hymns with Baba Ji's blessings.

Panna 1000: Maaroo, Fifth Mohalla:

Pride, emotional attachment, greed and corruption are gone; I have not placed anything else, other than the Lord, within my consciousness.

I have purchased the jewel of the Naam and the Glorious Praises of the Lord; loading this merchandise, I have set out on my journey. ||1||

The love which the Lord's servant feels for the Lord lasts forever.

In my life, I served my Lord and Master, and as I depart, I keep Him enshrined in my consciousness. ||1||Pause||

I have not turned my face away from my Lord and Master's Command.

He fills my household with celestial peace and bliss; if He asks me to leave, I leave at once. ||2||

When I am under the Lord's Command, I find even hunger pleasurable; I know no difference between sorrow and joy.

Whatever the Command of my Lord and Master is, I bow my forehead and accept it. ||3||

The Lord and Master has become merciful to His servant; He has embellished both this world and the next.

Blessed is that servant, and fruitful is his birth; O Nanak, he realizes his Lord and Master. ||4||5||

Army Bands had also arrived as they played their solemn tributes as the disciples placed the body of Sant Lal Singh Ji on a wooden stretcher then decorated it with flowers and other gifts. Carrying it on their shoulders they made their way accompanied with the rest of the congregation singing hymns towards the Hoti camp, where in an open space they made a platform onto which the body was placed and after reciting Jap Ji Sahib and completing the final prayer the pyre was lit. And so it was to be that the vessel that Sant Lal Singh Ji Maharaj was in was returned back into the five elements. Kirtan Sohila was recited and then everyone returned back to the Sikh Temple where after completing this task the Guru's sweet meal was given to all. In melancholy the devotees returned back to their homes with the sweet name of this precious soul on their lips and tears of love in their eyes.

Panna 687: My Yatra, my life pilgrimage, has become fruitful, fruitful, fruitful.

My comings and goings have ended, since I met the Holy Saint. ||1||Second Pause||1||3||

Panna 294: Blessed, blessed, blessed is the coming of that humble being; by his grace, the whole world is saved.

Dhan Sant Lal Singh Ji Maharaj, A true humble beloved of the ever existing Lord.

CHAPTER FOUR

Love for the congregation with sinners forgiven and blessed.

A few miles or so away from Hoti camp there was a village of which the residents consisted of mostly very extreme Muslim Pataans. On many occasions they would make fun of and taunt those going for Baba Ji's presence but these devotees would stay quiet and never retaliate. The ignorance and intolerant behavior of these Pataans was horrendous. It was mostly promoted by three or four householders who were constantly drunk, swearing and cursing the Guru's house and showing hatred to all.

For many devotees this was the only road leading to the Hoti camp and on many occasions the young sons of this Muslim village would set packs of wild dogs onto them, but when one would try to stop the dogs the youths would gather with sticks to beat the individual.

There previously had been occasions where devotees had been beaten which Baba Ji had been made aware of. Now at first Baba Ji watched carefully and did not say anything, waiting to see how long these foolish people would continue with this behaviour. But eventually when it got too much, Baba Ji sent some disciples to talk to them explaining that this kind of behaviour towards a Holy man and his congregation was not good, as upsetting him would not be benefit them and their future generations. But still they continued with this cowardice behaviour. Then one day the devotees came to the camp complaining of the way they had been abused. Baba Ji in a firmly tone gave word saying, "Gurus Sikhs! Get some of the Indian sweets which have been left over from the celebrations, give some to each of the culprits and say to them that if still they persist with this behaviour then don't think of these as bags of Indian sweets, but instead the messengers of death."

Obeying Baba Ji's instructions the disciples did just that. But when they gave the bags of sweets, the Muslims laughed in their faces, saying that look at these Kafir Hindus, being afraid they bought us sweets.

With their constant intolerance, their ignorance was to be their own down fall as they had no desire to listen to the warning given and so what was to be was to be.

Panna 316: The foolish people, who fight with the Saints, find no peace.

What happened was that a disease had struck this Pataan village so rampantly that out of one family of 80 members within 3 months everyone perished; only leaving one small child and his mother. Wearing a veil with bare feet she came to Hoti with her child. She came into Baba Ji's presences and placed her only remaining family member at their feet and with tears begged saying, "O Lord! Have pity! Faqir Ji! Have compassion! Please have pity on me, we foolish and ignorant individuals have received the fruit of our sins, but now I only have one remaining family member, which I have placed at your feet, please knowing him as your own save him, as his four older brothers have all died for which I am still mourning."

Baba Ji smiled with compassion and said, “Alright! Next time don’t talk bad of the Lords Saints and don’t wish badly on them. Now go and your further generation will blossom.”

Listening to Baba Ji’s words, this Pataan lady felt great relief as with a glimmer of hope she made her way back to what remained of her life, to bring up her one and only precious child.

Now whilst this child was growing up at the age of 15, some devotees of Hoti happened to be passing through the same area making their way to see Baba Ji, when suddenly some trouble makers from the village began to taunt the boy by saying that these people passing through and their Guru had cursed his family and killed them all and that he was so spineless that he was unable to take revenge. The intentions of these individuals were that they would get him to create trouble so he also would die, resulting in them taking all his families land and property.

The boy being young and spoilt was easily led and fell straight into their trap and began to plot his revenge. When the devotees made their way through he set some wild dogs onto them, but when his mother found out of this incident she herself chased him with a knife saying, “If you really wish to die with the words of a Holy Man let me kill you with my own hands.” The boy ran off and the mother was extremely upset and went to the Hoti camp where she fell at Baba Ji’s lotus feet asking for help, explaining that her son’s mind had been poisoned.

The Shaastras describes four types of suffering:

1. One suffers if they don’t have a son.
2. If the son is retarded.
3. If the son is physically disabled.
4. If the son has turned out with bad qualities and a bad personality.

Baba Ji said, “I know of this all, in order for their own selfish gain, people have taunted him and poisoned his mind but now he will not die as I have made him mine and no matter how much one tries to poison his mind or trouble him none will be able to even touch a hair on his head.”

As no matter if one is poor or rich, for a mother the son always has a sacred place in her heart.

The mother was totally overcome with joy with such sweet words, as Baba Ji had placed the nectar of life into a dying ones mouth. Returning home she gave charity in joy to the homeless and needy, and she decided to marry the boy in order to tame his behavior. But still even after marriage his behaviour continued and the bad company he was keeping did not help, both his mother and wife tried their best but to no avail. Being from a rich household he had been spoilt and one night the boy taking 500 rupees, left home running off to Calcutta where for three months he roamed around wasting all the money until eventually his pockets were empty.

He had never worked in his life and so was unable to get any kind of job. Soon the situation became very dire for him, hungry and homeless with no money. His mother and wife not knowing his whereabouts were suffering through worry, was he even alive? As they had not even received any message or letter.

A mothers sacrifice, for her child is that where she undergoes all pain to look after her children to make them good human beings and through this sacrifice she becomes a stronger woman and so that is the reason that a woman's position is always held so high.

Eventually both mother and daughter in-law arrived in Baba Ji's presence, whilst Baba Ji was coming from their hut to the Hoti camp. The mother with her robe held out by her hands made the gesture of a begging bowl and stood on route. The disciples who were carrying Baba ji stopped and with tears she humbly requested saying, "O Allahs light! Please fill my arms, please return my son back from the foreign land, please have pity on me as I have no one else in this world, I will become a recluse without him."

Baba Ji, the Knower of all hearts did not say anything, but smiled and continued on his way. Now this lady continued to come to that spot everyday and each day she would stand with her arms out making the same request, but Baba Ji would always stay quiet. It was now the seventh day of her come to see Baba Ji and on this occasion Baba Ji was coming from the huts by foot accompanied by some Sikh Soldiers devotees having a conversation with them, when again she was there making her request. Baba Ji smiled compassionately and showered her with his grace and said, "Go and sit at home peacefully as in four days your son will return." With this rain of compassion the barren fields within her heart began to turn green again.

Baba Ji's Divine Power

When Baba Ji returned back to his hut he informed his disciples not to bring his afternoon meal telling them that he wished not to disturb as he would come out himself in due time. Going into the hut they locked the door and sat in deep meditation. Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj using his divine powers transported his body to Calcutta. Meanwhile the starving Pataan boy was suffering and roaming the streets of Calcutta. Knowing the boys suffering, Baba Ji on finding him approached the boy and greeted him. The boy not knowing who Baba Ji was just happy to see a friendly face. Baba Ji continued to ask him of what he was doing in Calcutta, lost and hungry and the boy told of the whole episode. He explained that he had run out of money and that he couldn't get a job, he further explained that he hadn't eaten for three days and had no money to pay for fare to return home.

Baba Ji firstly took the boy into a hotel and fed him then took him to the train station buying him a ticket, they sat him on the train back home, saying, "Go straight home as your mother and wife are very worried over you." Meanwhile Baba Ji returned back in their divine way and as the day had turned to night they opened the door to their hut and gave their sweet vision to all the devotees who were still awaiting them.

On the fourth day the Pataan boy returned home to the delight of his family, the mother embraced her beloved son and said, "Come let's go and pay our respect to the Guru's beloved with whose grace we have got you back." As he came into the camp with his family to see Baba Ji, at a distance the boy recognized them and began to shout saying, "Mother! Mother! This is that same Holy man who four days ago first fed me and then bought me a ticket and put me on the train home." Now the mother already knew with full faith that Baba Ji was a Complete Saint the light of Allah and

knew this to be Baba Ji's sweet blessing. The boy continued to tell everyone, whilst Baba Ji persisted saying, "There's many people who look alike you must be mistaken, it must of been someone else." The boy said, "Ji no!" And then went on to recall all what Baba Ji had said to him.

The congregation had already figured that this was true as that afternoon Baba Ji did not eat his meal but instead kept the door of his hut firmly locked and that he must off gone to Calcutta at that time. All the devotees continued to utter the praises of Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj! And the boy and his family continued to say faithful to Baba Ji spending their lives visiting the Hoti camp were they helped selflessly.

Compassion for mankind

Once a small entertaining group had come visited the area of Hoti. They were to stay in the area for a good few days and had attracted a lot of young youth from the area to see their shows which mostly promoting negative behaviour. Now the shows were at night with people getting drunk, singing foul songs and being a nuisance for the villagers.

In fact one villager went and requested to Baba Ji saying, "Maharaj! All night these individuals utter rude words, as on the first night they didn't even let us sleep." Baba Ji sweetly smiled and stayed quiet. Now it just so happened that after a couple of nights the main entertainer had lost his voice, he tried many different remedies to get his voice back, but with no luck, which meant that the show also had to come to a halt.

Somehow someone informed him of Baba Ji, saying that there was a Saint, who knew the truth of each and everyone's heart but if one went him with faith the individual would never leave empty handed and that he should go as they would be able to cure him making his voice return. But he in shame informed them saying how could he go to a Complete Saint and ask of such a thing? He was further told that Baba Ji was very compassionate and that he shouldn't think in such a way, whether rich or poor, good or bad in Baba Ji's presences all were seen equally. As he was Dhan Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj's beloved who wish for the good of the world.

Eventually through persuasion he decided to visit Baba Ji. Whilst Baba Ji sat with the congregation, the entertainer came in to the camp and bowed down paying his respects and then went and stood at a distance. Baba Ji asked, "What's the matter?" From a distance he replied that he wished to ask a request but wished to do it in private as he felt ashamed to ask in front of everyone.

Baba Ji replied, "One should not be ashamed in front of Guru's Saints." and that "Sangat is the Guru's image as in front of them you should ask what ever you wish." Afraid and ashamed he said, "Maharaj! My livelihood has ceased, please do bless me." Baba Ji questioned him further, "How is this so? As the Lord doesn't stop anyone's livelihood as he even looks after the insects that live in stones and provides for animals who have no hands and feet, but yet you're a human you can at least earn a living."

Again with folded hands he asked, “Maharaj! I don’t know how to do any other job. Only by singing do I earn my living as for the past day or two I have lost my voice and I cannot earn my living, please bless me and make my voice better so I may earn my living.”

Now coming into the house of truth and asking for such a frivolous wish was not worth while. Baba Ji laughed and shed some wisdom on to this lost soul saying, “Son! One who sells precious items does not sell red chilies and from a foul indecent shop one cannot buy carrots or white radish; this is the home of true Saints, which is the true shop of the Lords true gift. Only those who give everything shall in return purchase the one true and most precious thing.”

With hands still folded the entertainer said, “I have come to you after hearing great things, so please don’t let me leave empty handed, have pity! Where else can a sinner like me go? I only have you to turn to.”

Now Baba Ji began to think of the story of Bhumiya a thief. When Guru Nanak Ji Maharaj met him they didn’t shout or insult him they never even demanded that he should stop stealing, but instead used a very clever method of giving him four teachings to follow, which took him away from stealing saying:

- : If you wish to steal, don’t steal from the poor.
- : If you eat the salt of any household don’t wish them bad.
- : Always speak the truth.
- : And always look after the poor.

By living by these four teachings Dhan Guru Nanak Ji Maharaj put Bhumiya on the path of a Saint. Now this was the very same door of Guru Nanak Ji Maharaj and coming to this door no one ever returns empty handed. Baba Ji not wanting him to suffer or go begging at another’s door, told him that if he wished his voice to get better, then from now on he should stop singing vulgar songs. Instead he should give people good teachings through his songs for which he would also receive way more money from the audience.

Listening to these wise words the entertainer was very pleased; he paid his respects and took leave. Now with Baba Ji’s blessings his voice he had lost was back to normal by the evening and from that day on he never ever sang such foul songs again instead sang songs of a positive nature and truly enough in return people gave him more money then he had ever received. Eventually as people began to show him great respect for his teachings he looked back and felt ashamed of how he made his living but he knew this was all Baba Ji’s sweet blessings and eventually with deep love and emotion he gave up everything and when and sat in peace in the True Lords love and meditation.

Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj

Transforming Thieves

One night Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj sat on the banks of Kalpani with devotees listening to the Guru's hymns, when suddenly one beloved disciple came running and quickly bowed and went straight to Baba Aaya Singh Ji who was Baba Ji's main disciple. He informed them that someone had stolen Baba Ji's horse. Baba Ji already knowing, through their spiritual powers asked, "What's the matter who's talking within the congregation?"

The disciple replied, "Maharaj Ji! Your horse has been stolen." Baba Ji laughed and said, "Good the thieves have taken away all your worries, now you don't have to feed the horse. In fact you should be happy! So why do you worry?"

The disciple again replied, "Maharaj! Please do something as its only been missing for a short while so the thieves must still be near by. If you send a few men they could catch them and return the horse."

But Baba Ji just replied, "Calm down and sit and listen to the Gurus hymns, if she's my horse she'll return herself." The poor disciple still worried, quietly obeyed Baba Ji's advice and sat down in the congregation. Now the thieves had just left the camp and were just a mile or so away when all of a sudden they all lost their sight and went blind, they began panicking frantically, now each time they would turn around, facing towards the Hoti camp their sight would return but as soon as they faced away from the camp they again would lose their sight. Too scared to return back to Hoti and unable to move forward, they spent the whole night in that same area wondering around.

When dawn broke and some devotees were coming to Hoti as per usual for Baba Ji's presence, they saw the horse, instantly recognizing it to be Baba Ji's and wondered what it was doing so far from the camp with these suspicious men? With this in mind the devotees went over and questioned the men. The men, tired and very scared replied, "We are guilty, we stole the Holy mans horse." And explained further saying, "We can't go any further as when we try to we lose our sight but we can't turn back either as we are too scared."

The devotees seeing fear and remorse from the thieves informed them that Baba Ji was compassionate to all and that they the devotees would accompany them back to the Hoti camp.

Those devotees themselves took the thieves and the horse back to the Hoti camp and told the thieves to return the horse to the exact spot from where they had taken it from. When they came into the congregation the thieves stood at a great distance whilst the devotees explained to Baba Ji saying, "All Forgiving Lord! We have bought the thieves with us who had stolen your horse. Please have pity on them; please do not take their bad points into account."

Baba Ji asked them to come forward, the four Pataans came forth and placed the dust from the ground that Baba Ji's pure feet had trod upon, on their foreheads and stood with hands folded with their heads down in shame.

Baba Ji asked lovingly, if this is the only thing they do? They replied, "Ji Yes! We steal for a living." Baba Ji informed them of Guru Nanak Ji's words:

*Panna 662: No one will take responsibility for a thief.
How can a thief's actions be good? ||1||*

And advised them, from that day on they should give up stealing. One of the thieves replied, "Maharaj! Please bless us and we won't steal again."

Baba Ji said, "This is the house of the Lords Saint, if in the future you steal anything at all you will be blind for the rest of your lives and you will stay blind. Always speak the truth, now you may go and your sight will be fine."

Now from that time on they changed their lives completely stopping all their ill doings and began to earn an honest living from which they would donate money to Hoti camp.

Compassion on Sayed Rahamat Olla

A lady by the name of Noora was one of Baba Ji's followers, she was without a son and every time she would come to Hoti she would pray from her heart for a son, repeatedly asking Baba Ji for this blessing. On each occasion she would sew a beautiful robe that she would bring as a gift for Baba Ji. After a lapse of a year she was eventually blessed with a baby son and her family celebrated this joyous occasion by donating gifts to the poor.

As a few months passed she returned back to the Hoti camp taking her son with her for blessings from Baba Ji. She again presented Baba Ji with a beautiful robe that she had made and laid her beautiful child at Baba Ji's lotus feet and humbly asked saying, "O Complete Saint! This is your gift, now please bless him too."

Baba Ji placed his pure hand on the head of the child and gave him a blessing.

The entire congregation was in awe of this beautiful robe that she had presented. It just so happened that there was a Muslim by the name of Sayed Rahamat Olla who was sitting in this congregation and on seeing this stunning precious robe he could not control his desires and thought to himself that he would be well suited to it. After Baba Ji had returned to their hut and everyone had left, Sayed Rahamat watched carefully as the disciples took the robe and placed it safely away.

He was so desperate to have this robe for himself that he decided he would steal it. So later that night he returned, making his way through the camp to the room where it was stored away. Unfortunately for him it just so happened that the Sikh guard who was on duty that night caught him tied him up and locked him in a room. In the morning the Sikh guard presented him to Baba Ji in the congregation. Baba Ji laughed and asked, "What's the matter why do you have him all tied up? He is from the family of Hazarat Mohammed Sahib, who was a very prominent Sayed."

Feeling guilty he began to cry and told the whole story, saying that he was guilty of stealing, but seeing such a beautiful robe he just couldn't resist. He told Baba Ji that he was willing to take any punishment for his crime.

But Baba Ji always showered his compassion on everyone and told his disciple to untie him and then sitting him down near by, he asked his disciple bring the robe and with his own hands placed it on him. The devotees watched in amazement at this so

called punishment. But Baba Ji was the light of the almighty Lord with the same forgiveness and loving nature.

This Sayed's heart sank with this weight of guilt which was bought about with the punishment he had received for his actions. He felt ashamed with his own behavior compared with Baba Ji's show of love and compassion; he fell at their feet and said, "Lord! Now you have placed this on me with your own hands, please protect my honour in this same way."

From this day onwards he stayed at Hoti serving and meditating and became a true spiritual soul and fulfilled his life's true potential. Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj.

A lady from Gujar Garri being cured

At this time Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj was sitting at the Hoti camp showering their grace on the devotees and fulfilling their wishes. Normally by 10am Baba Ji would be taken back to their hut but today the disciples were amazed that it was now 10.30am and Baba Ji was still there, what could be the reason? They all wondered, as they themselves were getting late for their own duties. All knowing Baba Ji, looking into and listening to their hearts informed them saying, "Beloved devotees! We have yet sometime to spend here, so those who have other duties to go to can go." But listening to their words no one moved, as everyone was far too interested in finding out who this fortunate person could be that Baba Ji was waiting for.

Now whilst sitting there Baba Ji would sometimes rub his knees or sometimes his feet and thighs, eventually at 2pm a lady came limping into Baba Ji's presences. She regularly attended but today she was late.

Baba Ji asked why she had been so delayed today. She told Baba Ji that she had already left her home a little later than usual but as she hurriedly made her way, she went into a deep state of emotion love whilst remembering Dhan Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj and closing her eyes she didn't see the path ahead, as suddenly from a near by cow dung heap a poisonous snake came out and bit her. She fell to the ground, unconscious for two hours. Eventually coming around her eyes opened and very slowly she made her way to Hoti stumbling and crawling.

Baba Ji stayed quiet, but the congregation figured out that Baba Ji had taken her suffering on to himself and that was why he was massaging his feet and legs and that her love and determination had kept him from returning back to his hut on time.

Baba Ji lovingly asked her if she was still suffering.

She replied with folded hands, "Lord you know your own ways!"

At that point Baba Ji explained and gave the lady and the congregation some points of wisdom, saying that snake poison can be destroyed using mantras, but for those humans who are poisoned with the five vices, only through a Complete Saints blessing can those vices be destroyed. Listening to these words the devotees took leave to return to their duties with Baba Ji's sweet praises on their lips.

Free kitchen for the Sikh Soldiers

Now constantly devotees would gather in large numbers for Baba Ji's sweet vision, but along side these regular devotees, three thousand or so Soldiers would also come each day. On one of the holidays all 12 Platoons came for Baba Ji's pure presence at Hoti. The Officers in charge had already informed their regiments that this was the home of a Holy man and that they all should behave appropriately also warning them to not eat there as providing food for three thousand men would be difficult, that they should not trouble Baba Ji with this task.

Baba Ji the knower of everyone's heart, had already give word to Sant Aaya Singh Ji that a large amount of devotees would be coming to the camp and that they should prepare a array of different dishes in large amounts. Sant Aaya Singh Ji instantly obeyed Baba Ji's order and began heating up the large vessels and preparing food.

Mean while Soldiers began to arrive each paying their respects in Baba Ji's presence with their own gifts and began to sit around Baba Ji. When Baba Ji saw the Generals, Baba Ji asked, "What's the matter? This is Guru Nanak Ji's house, where if one serves with humbleness and faith, one can get Kingship over huge Kingdoms! But what do you think, that we can't provide food for your Soldiers? And that's why you inform your Soldiers not to eat food here, now where do you expect all of this food to go? Such a huge amount of food is for your Platoons; this is all for yourselves, so now go and eat yourselves and serve the other devotees."

Panna 807: Eat to your fill, O my Siblings of Destiny.

Baba Ji adding by saying, "And if anyone leaves this place hungry they shall be hungry for the rest of their lives."

Listening to Baba Ji's harsh words all the Officers and Generals felt ashamed, fearing their mistake. They all fell at Baba Ji's feet and asked for forgiveness. And before returning back to their Barracks they all eat as much as they could, realizing that they should never make such a mistake again by underestimating Dhan Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj's beloveds again.

A lesson on Guru Ji's free kitchen

From the time that Hoti camp was first made with Baba Ji's blessing, sweet rice was always made with pure Indian butter and large quantities of sugar. The disciples were always amazed at the huge amounts of sugar been used and thought it would better and less expensive if they switched to chunks of raw sugar cane rocks, but yet they needed to Baba Ji's permission.

Once Indian brown sugar was sent to the camp instead of the regular sugar, even thought they washed it and made sweet rice, but because of the brown colour of the sugar the rice also changed in colour. Now some of the disciples questioned each other on the used of raw sugar cane rocks saying that may be they could clean it themselves and use it in this same way to make sweet rice. For a good few days this became the main topic for discussion for the cooks.

One day all the cooks got together and went to Baba Ji, and with hands folded they bowed down. Then Sri Maan the Chief cook put forward a suggestion to Baba Ji saying, “Maharaj! The rice is being made with brown coloured sugar and the sweet rice is coming out red, because the sugar is not completely clean which in turn we have to clean. With your direction, what if on the days we don’t have any sugar we clean the raw sugar cane rocks and use that in the sweet rice?”

Baba Ji, at first stayed quiet then after this pause, they said, “If the Indian sugar has to be cleaned then I suggest you stop using sugar altogether in rice and use refined sugar rocks which is completely clean.”

Now the cooks did not know what to say? As what they were trying to do had flipped on them, whilst trying to save on expenditure, it was now going to be more expensive as the refined sugar rocks were way more expensive, but who was to refuse Baba Ji’s word, from which day refined sugar rocks were always used in the sweet rice.

After sometime had passed and the stock pile of refined sugar rocks had finished the cooks thought that Baba Ji had forgotten about this whole episode, they thought it might be ok to use the raw unrefined sugar cane rocks after cleaning it. Now everyday Baba Ji’s food was taken out to them at their meditation hut. But on this occasion when Sant Aaya Singh Ji took the food to them, Baba Ji on removing the cloth which was covering the food, saw the colour of the rice and asked whether the rice was bought in by devotees? Sant Aaya Singh Ji replied, “No Maharaj! It is from the Guru’s kitchen.”

Baba Ji covered the food and sent it back and sent a couple of disciples to inform the cooks that Baba Ji was on their way in person to the kitchens. The disciples ran back to tell the cooks and informed Sri Maan and the rest of the cooks. Now Sri Maan and cooks knew their mistake but did not know what to do? During which time Baba Ji arrived at the kitchens with Sant Aaya Singh Ji. At this time devotees had also gathered waiting for Baba Ji’s vision and seeing them began to come over and pay their respects at their feet but Sant Aaya Singh Ji told them to go and wait as Baba Ji was to exchange some harsh words with the cooks. Baba Ji called Sri Maan and the rest of the cooks and on seeing Baba Ji’s mood they stood shivering in fear, only quickly coming forth to bow at their feet and then standing at a distance with folded hands.

Baba Ji asked, “So what’s the matter? When I had told you once that while I’m alive no raw unrefined sugar cane rocks should be used in the food! Why today did you use it? The cooks in loving fear replied, “Maharaj! The refined sugar rocks had finished and we had forgotten to buy more, so since we had this left we thought we’d use it.”

Baba Ji said, “If there wasn’t any refined sugar rocks, then you shouldn’t have made any sweet rice, but why did you resort to this unrefined raw sugar rock? Now come and show me where the refined sugar rock is stored.”

Now before there was not even one piece of the refined sugar rock left, but when the store room door was opened the cooks were amazed as the room was filled to the ceiling with a mountain of refined sugar rocks. Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj said, “Look how much there is here.”

Baba Sucha Singh Ji (who was also a disciple) replied, “Maharaj! When we looked before there wasn’t even one piece, but just with your sight the mountain of salt which was here, has now changed into sugar, as with your grace and vision even a spec of sand could be turned into sugar.”

Baba Ji with compassion smiled and laughed and told them all not to allow this to happen again as one should not be miserly when it comes to Guru Nanak Dev Ji’s food. Baba Ji gave word saying to them that they should burn the sweet rice that had been made with unrefined raw sugar cane rocks and make some more using this refined sugar rock. Baba Ji then before returning back to their hut gave his presence and vision to the already awaiting devotees.

Guru’s free kitchen is limitless

Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj every year would have two main gatherings which were celebrated at the Hoti camp, one was at Vaisakhi and the other was the 10th of Assu gathering. The congregation would gather at both in great numbers and the Government would also give their Soldiers leave to attend these gatherings.

The Soldiers would come and help serve the food and for those Soldiers who couldn’t make it, their fellow Soldiers would take food back for them. In this way two to three hundred Soldiers would come and help around the celebrations for three consecutive days and at the end of the gathering they would pack food for the fellow Soldiers and take it back to them.

Now the cooks and some of the disciples thought to themselves that these Soldiers were a burden as after doing their selfless service, they would take back large quantities of food with them, and that may be they should do all the free kitchen serving themselves, in turn they would save on food as the Soldiers wouldn’t attend and serve so they won’t take back food either.

After the celebration was over, all the cooks and disciples from the kitchens went to see Baba Ji. At this time Baba Ji was sitting with the congregation and on seeing them all approaching, foreseeing their wishes, Baba Ji said, “What’s the matter? What are all of you doing here together?”

Sri Maan replied, “Maharaj! We have come to make a request.” Baba Ji told them to go ahead. Sri Maan continued to saying, “From now on we’ll do all the free kitchen arrangements and serving ourselves on this celebration, we don’t want any Soldiers to enter in the kitchens as they take advantage of it.” Baba Ji listened and then began to laugh and asked, “Why? What’s the matter? Why are you so against them?”

Sri Maan explained saying, “Maharaj there’s usually two to three hundred of them and for each of them they have another four or so friends and so what they do is to take food for all of them too and this is not good.” Baba Ji replied, “Why does this worry you? Is it your worry that the food might finish?” Then Baba proceeded with these words saying, “This Guru Nanak Ji’s free kitchen even if the whole of Hindustan ate it, it would still be endless, so stop your worrying. Secondly who ever eats even a small morsel of this food, will never break away from Hoti his whole life and will become a faithful devotee of The True Guru’s house. Now you tell me, what

do you wish? What's best for them and Hoti? Or do you wish to save on food which would in turn destroy the Hoti camp?"

Felling ashamed with folded hands they all fell at Baba Ji's feet and asked for forgiveness and from that day they never worried about the food or questioned any other free kitchen issue. Meanwhile Baba Ji had given word to all the Soldiers that whether coming or going they must all eat from the free kitchen at Hoti.

Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj never kept anything in the form of material things to himself instead he showered it and his blessings onto the devotees of Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj, investing everything into them. Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj a true beloved who came to help the world!

An English Officer becomes a follower

On a typical day Baba Ji was seated with congregation in process fulfilling the wishes of the devotees at Hoti. One of Baba Ji's devotees had just returned from a pilgrimage from the Golden Temple and bought a large quantity of iron bracelets which he presented to Baba Ji as a gift. At that time there was a Soldier by the name of Sunder Singh sitting in the congregation. Within his mind he questioned Baba Ji thinking that if they were really a complete Saint and could read his hearts desires, then with their own hands they should place one of those iron bracelets on his wrist. Now all knowing Baba Ji reading his mind and heart said, "Here you are Soldier! Let me give you an iron bracelet it's a gift from Amritsar."

Baba Ji calling him over, with his own hands placed it on to his wrist and told him since he had asked this from him, he should think this to be a complete blessing, that he should always keep it on his wrist and never take it off or give it to anyone else. Baba Ji again reiterated this to him by saying, "No matter if someone offers you riches in return do not give it away, even if they offer you the kingdom of India do not give it away, not even to your own brother."

Overjoyed with this blessing and with great faith he paid his respects and took leave returning back to his Platoon.

Now the Subedar of this Platoon was also a faithful devotee of Baba Ji's and everyday he would try and persuade his English Commander to accompany him for Baba Ji's darshan, saying to him that Baba Ji was the true light of the Almighty. The Subedar thought that if he could get his Commander to be a devotee of Baba Ji's, then he would in return be able to take leave when ever he wished to see Baba Ji. The English Commander understood Panjabi and spoke it too. Slowly with the Subedars persuasion the Commander finally decided to go, but he first asked whether or not he was the only one or if there were more devotees of this Saint? The Subedar explained that everyone sings their praises no matter who you ask. Both of them walked over to the parade ground where the rest of the Soldiers stood and as it happened the very first Soldier in line was that very same Sunder Singh, who was wearing the bracelet given by Baba Ji. The Commander calling him over was about to say something to him when all of a sudden he noticed the iron bracelet on his wrist. For some apparent reason the Commander felt an attraction to it and asked Sunder Singh to give it to

him. Sunder Singh replied, “This is the Guru’s beloveds blessing which they said not to give to anyone, even if offered Kingship, I still will not give it.” Now the Commander was very impressed with Sunder Singh’s devotion which influenced him even more to go to see this Saint.

Accompanied by the Subedar they made their way to the Hoti camp. The English Commander began to think to him self that if they really are what everyone says they are? That the Almighty himself came to stand in place of them? Then I wish for them to feed me melons on my arrival. On arrival they placed money at Baba Ji’s feet and paid their respects and sat down near by. All knowing Baba Ji turned and said to the Subedar that he was always up to tricks, referring to the bringing of the English Officer. Now even though this was not the season for melons Baba Ji asked the Subedar to take the Commander towards the huts where they would find some melons and that they should bring some back with them. The Commander was amazed and very curiously made his way with the Subedar towards the huts, where upon reaching they found a large quantity of planted melons.

Both shocked and slightly hesitant of making any errors they picked only one each and made their way back. Whilst walking back the English Commander again began to question this, and thought to himself that Baba Ji must of planted them out of season. Baba Ji knowing his doubt, on their return sent him back saying that since he had come so far he should pick a few more. But when he went back to the same spot he couldn’t find anything, all he saw was normal flat unvegitated land. Now he realized that Baba Ji was the light of the True Lord and on return with humble devotion fell at Baba Ji’s feet.

Baba Ji softly explained to him that when one goes to see a Holy Man they should go with faith and not with a test. Knowing his mistake with folded hands he asked for forgiveness and for the rest of his days became a devotee of Baba Ji’s giving leave to all his Soldiers and Officers wishing to visit the Hoti camp for Baba Ji’s sweet vision.

Heavenly blessings

In the area of Ludhiana in the village Jhamat, (near Rara Sahib) there was a tailor by the name of Harnam Singh, who would sew Army Uniforms. At this time word of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj had spread throughout the Army who always sung their praises. Now a Kishan Singh also lived in this area who was an Army Officer but he was known to be very stubborn and harsh, always speaking abusively and down to others leaving many Officers and people troubled by him and his attitude.

Now even though all the Soldiers would go to see Baba Ji this Kishan Singh would never go because of his own stubborn and egotistical nature.

He himself had five daughters and no son. One day his blessed daughters said to their mother, “Mother if you let us may we go and to see Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj and bring home a brother from them?” The mother knew of Baba Ji’s spiritual powers but due to the nature of her husband she was afraid, replying, “Children who will go with you?”

The girls said, “Look mother our neighbour Harnam Singh, his brother Mela Singh, is the one who told us that Baba Ji’s lets no one leave empty handed so we will take him with us.”

Now on one hand the mother was afraid of her husband but on the other was the wish of having a son. Eventually she left the decision in Baba Ji's hands with this thought in her heart, "O Lord! Now you protect your own beloved's honour."

Panna 677: At home, and outside, I place my trust in You; You are always with Your humble servant.

Giving her daughters the permission to go the three older daughters made their way to Hoti in the company of Mela Singh. As all the devotees came and bowed in Baba Ji's presence so did the daughters, but as all the rest sat down they stayed standing with folded hands. Now who ever goes to Guru Nanak Ji's house with love and devotion has their wish granted. It just so happened that one or two other devotees had asked for the blessing of a son which Baba Ji granted lovingly, to which listening to the girls became very emotional, with tears and innocence and love in their heart they began to utter Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji! Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj." Thinking to themselves, that why didn't they now of them earlier?

Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj seeing these innocence children in pain and tears asked softly. "My children, what's the matter why do you stand there crying?" They sweetly replied, "Baba Ji just as you bless others, please bless us with a little brother."

Baba Ji smiled and laughed lovingly and then with their compassionate nature they said, "Guru Nanak Ji Maharaj will be compassionate, now ask your father not to trouble the poor, but instead take their blessings as the Lord resides in them and their happiness is His happiness. Now you may go, as from a year from now you shall have a brother."

With Baba Ji's blessings all three sisters took leave and returned back home to their mother and told her of this sweet gift.

Now a year later according to Baba Ji's words a son was born into their family and in joy and happiness charity was given. The father humbly came for Baba Ji's sweet vision and placed a gift at their feet and then bowed, Baba Ji instantly said one thing to him which was:

Panna 1382: O river, do not destroy your banks; you too will be asked to give your account.

With these words, even though the father had heard this prayer from Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj before, today with Baba Ji's vision his heart became so soft and pure that people wondered what was wrong with him. Where as before he never spoke without swearing now he hardly spoke, whereas he troubled the poor he began to protect them and look after them. As he came home he greeted everyone with love he even spoke with respect to his servants. From this time on with Baba Ji's loving blessing his home became blissful as if like heaven.

Chanaka Granth: If you children obey and respect you and your wife is sweet tongued,

Content with what you have, blessed are you as you are living the good fortune of the four heavens on earth.

Now these three sisters would love and care for their baby brother all the time to such an extent that they would not allow the younger two sisters to either play or even pick him up saying that Sant Ji had given them the brother. The sisters went to the extent to say to the younger two, that if they wanted a brother they should go and ask Baba Ji for one of their own. Now sisters although they love each other always tend to fight as do brothers so this was nothing unexpected. Eventually in frustration the little two sisters went to see Mela Singh their neighbour and asked him to take them to see Baba Ji. Mela Singh looking at these two younger siblings felt sorry for them and so asking their mother, he took them to Hoti for Baba Ji's blessed vision. Both of the younger sisters paid their respects in Baba Ji's presence and then stood in the congregation as their older sisters had told them they had did with folded hands and refusing to sit.

Baba Ji asked, "What's the matter?" They sweetly replied, "Baba Ji you blessed our sisters with a little brother, but they don't even let us touch him, saying that they bought him from Baba Ji and that we should get our own, so please can you give us a brother too."

These innocent girls with such a sweet request from their pure hearts made Baba Ji laugh just as any of us do when hearing children acting like adults. The congregation touched by the girls and their innocent wish, also asked Baba Ji to fulfill the girls wish. Baba Ji compassionately said, "Girls! Don't cry the Almighty Lord will bless you with a little brother."

Listening to Baba Ji's words with great joy they took leave and returned back home informing their mother and sisters of the blessing they had received.

Again after a year another son was born into the family and the children would innocently compete with each other saying that their brother was better than the others. Kishan Singh along with his family became complete devotees of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj for the rest of their lives, forever indebted to them.

Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj!

Butter for the gathering

The Hoti camp was always very busy with devotees always coming and going in large numbers for a vision of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj. On the day of Sunday because of it being a holiday, Officers, Soldiers and much of the local and distant congregation would come. Now on one occasion on this holiday, as usual all the congregation had gathered along with the soldiers. Baba Ji had given instructions that the food should consist of fried bread; this was relayed to the cooks. The cooks with devotion went to see Baba Ji to explain their dilemma saying, "O Lord! There is only a small amount of fresh butter just enough for us to make sweet rice, but not enough to make fried bread.

Baba Ji explained that in a free kitchen of this size we should always be stocked up with the necessary things, that they should have ordered the butter four or five days

ago. Baba Ji asked, “So in a moments notice what can be made? As you know that the devotees come in large numbers and so in such a large free kitchen all ration orders should be placed at least 10 to 20 days before.” With hands folded and with regret the head cook Sri Maan said, “Maharaj! I made a mistake, I totally forgot, but today is Sunday and all the stores are closed so I will place an order tomorrow.”

Baba Ji seeing his disciples regret for his mistake compassionately asked, “How much butter do you need?” and then said, “We’ll borrow some from someone and once our butter rations arrive you can return it back.”

The head cook was confused but to scared to ask he replied, “Yes Maharaj Ji!” Baba Ji asked again how much would he need? Sri Maan informed Baba Ji that five gagaars would do. Baba Ji gave word for him to get five empty pitchers. Now Sri Maan still wondered where they would get such a large quantity of butter from. Anyhow obeying Baba Ji’s words he and the other cooks went to the kitchens and bought back five empty pitchers. Following Baba Ji, they went to the banks of the river Kalpani were upon reaching, Sri Maan and the others began staring at each other, still wondering were or who was going to give the butter to them.

Now Baba Ji’s words were as follows saying, “This is our store, now only take according to what you need from the God of Water (Varun Devta) and later return it back to him.”

Baba Ji turned to the open space in front and said, “Varun Devta! We need five pitchers of butter which we will return back to you tomorrow, as we need it for the free kitchen.”

Mean while Sri Maan and the other disciples having full faith in Baba Ji stood quietly but still very confused starrng at the river. Then Baba Ji turned to Sri Maan and said, “Don’t stare, say ‘true is the Lords name’ (Satnaam) and fill up the five pitchers from the river, but don’t doubt this and don’t look inside the pitchers until you get back to the kitchens.”

Sri Maan and the others did just that and once they reached the kitchens, placing down the pitchers they looked inside and to their amazement they were all full with pure rich butter. They spent the whole day talking about this miracle and how lucky they were to experience this, whilst cooking and serving the food.

The next day even though the butter had not completely run out, the butter rations had arrived and Baba Ji was informed of this to which Baba Ji gave word that before the new ration was used in the food, the amount borrowed should be given back or else one would break another’s trust. So the cooks and Sri Maan took five pitchers of butter to that very same spot and pour it back into the river Kalpani with the sweet praises, ‘Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj’ on their lips.

Money serves at the feet of Saints

The Hoti camp finances were always taken care of by Bhai Saen Ditta and Ishar Das, so what ever was needed for the camp, Baba Ji would ask them to attend to it.

Now the money that came from the regular contributions from the congregation through out the month was used for everyday use, but the money that was given by congregation on the first day of each month (Sangrand) was always used to pay off the monthly cost for the food rations.

How this worked was that at the end of each month Baba Ji would call all the storekeepers from who they would buy the rations. They would arrive with their finance books in which the current months rations were recorded, they would tally up in front of Baba Ji then it would be paid for in full. The money for this was always gathered on that very same day.

Now whilst the storekeepers would tally up, Baba Ji would sit in the presence of the congregation fulfilling their wishes, which was for a period of usually one hour. As the devotees would come they would give gifts of money donations and to everyone's amazement no matter what the total cost for the months rations would be, it would always be covered with the money given by the devotees within that one hour.

Now for quite a while the storekeepers kept an eye on this, even as the expenditure increased and whilst Baba Ji would be sitting talking with the devotees, the amount needed would some how always be reached. Bhai Saen Ditta Ji and Ishar Das would continue to collect it but only for that one hour after which they would inform Baba Ji at which point Baba Ji would return back to their hut.

The storekeepers thought of testing Baba Ji and decided not to come for three or four months and so in turn would collect the whole of that periods cost on that one day. Even though Baba Ji knew what they had planned, every now and then Baba Ji would ask Saen Ditta Ji why they hadn't come. But when the message was relayed on to the storekeepers they would say, it's ok, it's not as if they were strangers that when they would come to see Baba Ji they would collect the money then. Now in this way six months passed by and until finally Baba Ji called for them to come, by now the cost for rations had reached 60,000 rupees.

As they came and bowed at Baba Ji's feet, Baba Ji knowingly laughed and asked, "What's the matter you left it for so long?"

They replied, "Maharaj! We don't worry, if the money is here, it's the same as if it's in our pockets, there's no difference!" Baba Ji smiled and said "Alright Bhai! As you wish, but one should not test a Holy man, now open your finance books and tally up and once you receive all your money tell me."

Baba Ji closed his eyes and sat on his chair in the congregation whilst the storekeepers sat quietly tallying up waiting to see the outcome, thinking were would such a large quantity of money come from. But in front of their eyes money was pouring down at the feet of this Lords beloved as if rain from the heavens. The devotees kept placing bundles of money as they paid their respects not even Saen Ditta Ji and Ishar Das could keep up counting it. Now on previous occasions the months cost would be gathered in about a hour of sitting in Baba Ji's presence, which was normally around 2,500 to 3000 rupees as that was all that was need to pay the storekeepers. But on this

occasion the total for the rations came to 60,000 rupees which to their amazement was covered within 20mins.

Now all the storekeepers were totally astonished and with folded hands held their heads in shame and said to Baba Ji, "That's enough Maharaj! Our amounts are covered."

Baba Ji opened his eyes and gave them some wise words saying, "The Lord! Covers the cost of his own free kitchen each month, what did you think! He wouldn't cover six months? If you wish, would you like me to get your life times worth, so all your debts will be eradicated? Now make sure you always send full rations here."

Feeling ashamed these storekeepers fell at Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj's feet and begged for forgiveness after which they never ever thought of testing or doubting Baba Ji again, instead becoming faithful devotees of Hoti.

Money is forever a servant at the feet of Complete Saint as who else is worth serving except the Almighty's beloved.

Fulfilling the wishes of a poor Sikh

Karam Chand was a Sikh who lived in the area of Hoti Mardan, he was also a beloved devotee of Baba Ji. In his heart he had one wish of bring Baba Ji to his home and serving them. Many a time he had made a request, to which Baba Ji had said, "Beloved Soul! We don't go out much but bring what ever you wish into the Guru's free kitchen and your donation will be accepted."

But Karam Chand said, "Maharaj my wish is to take your self to bless my residence and also the congregation and serve everyone."

Baba Ji looking into his heart and mind saw his determination and explained to him that it would be difficult as they would be accompanied with a large congregation and that he was afraid that he may not be able to handle it. But still he insisted asking for them to bless him with their presence, Baba Ji told him that he should go ahead and prepare things and that in time they would arrive. Overwhelmed with joy he bowed humbly and went home to prepare. He bought the necessary rations and began to await Baba Ji's arrival.

Now as devotees began to find out that Baba Ji was coming into the area they began to line themselves up on both sides of the streets counting their blessing for this opportunity to have such a Saints vision. The residents of the town began cleaning the streets and making gated structures for them to pass through.

Baba Ji made their way, carried in their throne with devotees behind them as many more began to follow. From the roof tops others through rose petals as Baba Ji was carried through. Now as they made their way to Karam Chand's house the devotees kept gathering to the extent that four to five thousand devotees were now accompanying Baba Ji. Now Karam Chand was very poor, and on seeing the accompanying congregation he panicked and locking his door he ran off. There at this poor Sikhs house stood the Lords beloved with the Guru's congregation welcomed with by a locked door and no Karam Chand! All the devotees were amazed at how

could someone call Baba Ji to their house and then run off. Some of the disciples looked around informing Baba Ji that Karam Chand was not around and asked Baba Ji to give them instruction as they would prepare the food. Baba Ji said, “Bhey! His is the one who called me to his house so that’s where I shall eat before leaving, now break his door lock.”

So the devotees and disciples following Baba Ji’s instruction broke the door lock, when they entered into the house they saw the rations for the food which were just enough to prepare food for about five or six individuals. On finding the reason of Karam Chands distress and running away, being that there was no way that he could prepare food for so many devotees which were accompanying Baba Ji. Baba Ji laughed compassionately at this Sikhs innocent devotion and asked the disciples to search the whole house to see its contents. Seeing the state of this poor Sikhs home and how little he had they all felt sorry for him and informed Baba Ji saying, “Maharaj! There’s nothing else in his house only five sacks of seeds. His just a poor Sikh, on seeing such a large amount of devotees which he was unable to provide for he just ran off. If you give us instructions we can provide and prepare the food ourselves.”

Baba Ji said, “No Bhey! He has called us? So the free kitchen shall be from him as the Lord himself completed Kabirs wish, they themselves will protect this poor individual’s honour.” Baba Ji continued told them to make a fire and getting a large cooking vessel in which the food was to be prepared.

Meantime Baba Ji went into the house and then using his shawl he covered the sacks of seeds and told the disciples to only take out rice and fill up the large cooking vessel and not to worry about butter or sugar as it would all take care of itself. Also instructing them further to line up and seat the devotees and then to feed them as no individual should go hungry.

Now to the amazement of the disciples, when they reached in with the bowls, out of the sacks of seeds came bowls full of rice, the disciples and devotees all looked on as this miracle unfolded in front of their eyes but that wasn’t all, when they boiled the rice in the large vessel the smell of sweet rice with butter and sugar began to spread through the atmosphere, the disciples again looked at each other as non had sugar or butter and non had put any in.

Everyone was served, this sweet rice as the devotees found it very hard to resist second servings. This free kitchen continued from twelve noon until eleven at night. Finally when all the devotees were completely full and this task had been completed, Baba Ji returned back to Hoti in their throne with his disciples and all the devotees returned back to their homes.

The news of this had reached Karam Chand and he finally returned back home regretting his stupidity, running off. Hearing of the miracle of Baba Ji turning sacks of seeds into rice, he realized that if he stayed that Baba Ji would have protected his honour in this way. Now how was he to show his face to Baba Ji, in fact his neighbours had to take him by force to Hoti and upon seeing Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj he fell at their feet and begged for forgiveness saying he had made a huge mistake. Baba Ji always showering his compassion said to him, “I had told you first

not to be stubborn! And to give what ever you could afford into the rations for the free kitchen at the Hoti camp, but you did not listen as only by listening to the words of a Saints does one finds peace and happiness.”

After such a harsh lesson Karam Chand never disobeyed Baba Ji’s instructions again and remained a faithful devotee for the rest of his life.

The faith of an English Officer

As Baba Ji had given word to all the Soldiers that if they were to pass in the area of the Hoti camp they must come and have food before continuing their journey and all of the Soldier’s obeyed these instruction.

Now this story is as follows that once the regiment of Naushera Cantt was going to battle on the front line, of which 20 or so Sikh Soldiers were Baba Ji’s devotees. The Officer in charge of this regiment was an English Officer and when the regiment had arrived at Mardan railway station near Hoti a few of the Soldiers informed the English Officer that in this area there is a complete Saint, who has given instructions that if any Soldier passes through this area they should first come and visit the camp and eat a meal before continuing on. They further notified him that it was for their own well being that they should obey this wish and take Baba Ji’s blessing so they many win on the battle field. Now the Officer was newly posted in the area and was unaware of Baba Ji’s fame but also under orders he told his men that since there was no order for them to stop here they would not stop and then rudely questioned the audacity of Baba Ji to give such an order.

Now all of the Soldiers who were devotees of Baba Ji’s were upset listening to these remarks and orders of their Officer but were unable to go against his orders and continued without Baba Ji’s blessing and vision. On reaching their destination they were immediately sent to the front line. The fighting was so intense that the enemy bullets left the regiment on a back footing in a very weak position and in just the first attack the whole regiment was wiped out with only a few survivors of whom all were devotees of Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj.

All the other Officers heard of this great loss and all of them were fully aware of Baba Ji’s fame and knew better then to disobey their instructions. So on finding out that this new Officer had refused to take his Soldiers to the camp for blessings they became very upset, when they got hold of him they cornered him and gave him some very stern words advising him to return back to Hoti and beg for forgiveness before he got all the regiments killed. The Officer knowing his own mistake with the burden of the all the dead Soldiers on his conscious hastily made his way back to Hoti with the remaining Sikh Soldiers and a gift. He humbly bowed in Baba Ji’s presence and with great regret the Officer said, “Maharaj! I was unaware of your greatness because of which I got all my men killed please forgive me and bless me.”

Baba Ji smiled and told him sweetly that one should not have an ego with Gurus Beloveds, but instead remain humble and keep faith, and then blessed him through his compassionate grace saying that now he should return to the battle field as victory will be his but no matter what he should always keep faith in the True Guru.

With this blessing he and his remaining men returned back to the frontline and on entering the battle field they fought so bravely and fiercely that the enemy broke ranks running back and retreating, leaving their injured and equipment behind to be taken captive. With bands of victory they returned and coming through Mardan they again came to the feet of their protector and from that time on this Officer became a faithful devotee of the Almighty beloved, Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj.

Benefit of humbleness

As the late night evening sky bought out a blanket of glittering stars, Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj was strolling along the banks of Kalpani coloured in the true love of the Lord. Whilst walking a beloved soul by the name of Ram Singh, who was a Soldier had come from Naushera to see Baba Ji. On seeing them he lay on to the floor and then with folded hands he stood in Baba Ji presents.

Baba Ji with his loving caring nature asked him, “Listen Soldier, where have you come from? What’s the matter? He replied, “Hazoor! With your blessing I’m going to war on the frontlines, please bless me so I may have your sweet vision again.” Baba Ji asked, “If there is anything you wish from me tell me.”

The Soldier, Ram Singh replied, “It’s your grace and as you wish.” Baba Ji asked again, “Tell me shall we make you into a Subedar?” He again with folded hands said, “I wish for your blessing.” Baba Ji asked him that if he could handle it, should he grant him a large quantity of land. But again he replied with humbleness and said that it was their pleasure and grace. Baba Ji seeing his humbleness and sweet nature, then said that Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj would himself protect him in this world and the world beyond. Then Baba Ji asked him for a piece of paper and wrote the size of land and blessed him with these gifts placing the paper into Ram Singh Ji’s hand and told him to remember one thing all his life, which was to never forget to donate ten percent of his earning to the Guru House, then told him to go as Guru Nanak Ji Maharaj would bless him and forever protect him.

Paying his respects he took leave and returned back to Naushera and with his regiment fought intensely against the enemy in battle with Baba Ji’s sweet blessing and knowing that Guru Nanak Ji Maharaj was always around protecting him. Now the fight continued fairly evenly until the enemy made a very powerful charge pushing his regiment back at which point a stray bullet when and hit his Colonel in the foot. This sent panic through the ranks resulting in the Soldiers running back and retreating but Ram Singh stayed fighting fearlessly until finally his ammunition ran out, which was when he ran back to his Colonel and lifted him onto his back and carried him to safety. When all the Officers heard of his bravery he was awarded with the rank of Subedar and given a large quantity of land. After the Battle was over the first thing he did was to return back to Hoti and presented a gift to Baba Ji and bowed in reverence. He told everyone of Baba Ji’s blessing and when he retired a little while later he received a Subedars pension and spent the rest of his days as one of Baba Ji's beloved devotees, continuing to give ten percent of his earning to the Hoti camp.

To wear simple clothing

A Bibi Rattan Kaur was a devotee of Baba Ji's and would come to see them regularly, on one occasion after waking up early and bathing she made her way to the Hoti camp dressed in very elaborate expensive clothing, decked with jewellery. She lived around three miles away and was making her way alone.

Now half a mile into to her journey she found herself under the evil eyes of four Pataans. These Pataans split themselves into two and surrounded her, two up front and two behind. Sensing herself to be in trouble she called on Baba Ji within her heart saying, "Maharaj! You gave your word that whoever comes to see you should not fear anyone now please protect me from these criminals."

Straight after making this wish, she saw a tall Sikh Soldier on horseback armed with his spear, slowly trotting ahead of her. She instantly took a breath of relief and bravely began to take steps towards the direction of Hoti, but the Pataans not seeing the Soldier thought it the right time to take opportunity to rob her and began to approach her. Suddenly they found themselves confronted by this Sikh Soldier who had appeared right in front of them along side Rattan Kaur.

Confused and fearful they tried to cover their intentions by walking on quietly, following her and this Soldier all the way to Hoti, where upon reaching the Soldier disappeared into thin air. She entered the camp to great relief but still the Pataans followed her as their eyes were still fixed upon her jewellery. Little to their knowledge Baba Ji was sitting ahead with the congregation, Rattan Kaur walked up and bowed humbly, now the Pataans not knowing what they had let themselves in for also came forward and greeted Baba Ji but from a slight distance.

At that point Baba Ji, referring to Rattan Kaur said, "Bibi! Have you come to see a Holy Man or are you going to your nephews wedding?" All the devotees sat quietly as the lady began shivering in fear. Baba Ji continued informing everyone saying that since he had given instructions to all once that whoever comes to this place should come in simple clothing with no jewelry, especially women who should not come unaccompanied but with either their husbands or brothers or with other devotees. Then asked why they don't obey his instructions as that was what gets them in trouble.

Rattan Kaur stood up and with her hands folded she said, "Lord! Please forgive me as from this day on it will never happen again."

After which Baba Ji turned to the Pataans and firmly said, "Son! On seeing a piece of fresh bread a dog begins to chase it but if one doesn't have any bread with themselves then why would a dog chase them?"

Baba Ji turned to Rattan Kaur and told her to give the jewellery to the Pataans and that next time never to dress in such away when coming to Hoti. She obeyed Baba Ji's words and placed the jewellery at Baba Ji's feet and again asked for forgiveness. Baba Ji called over the Pataans and told them to take these pieces of earth, adding that gold itself was just a metal that comes from the earth and in the eyes of complete Saint it has no worth except that of earth.

Panna 275: As is gold, so is dust to him.

Baba Ji continued to say, “Because of this you are blind to the truth and can’t differentiate between good and bad. Now take this!” Listening to these words the Pataans in shame found themselves with tears in their eyes and with hands folded in Guru Nanak’s Ji congregation they humbly asked for forgiveness saying that from this day on they would turn over a new leaf. And so where as before they robbed people, they now began to protect the devotees coming to Hoti.

Advice given to a corrupt Judge

Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj’s fame had spread through out the region and all Muslims, Hindus alike had become faithful devotees of this Sikh Saint. On this occasion after listening and hearing so much of Baba Ji, a District Judge of Mardan had decided to come for their vision and presence. His intentions were unfortunately bad, hoping to hide and protect his past deeds in order to help keep his reputation intact. As just a little time before he had released five murderers saving them from the death penalty in exchange for a hundred thousand rupees.

Now from that day his guilty conscious was getting the better of him, leaving him restless and scared at night. So he thought that if he gave some of the dirty money to charity may be he wouldn’t have to suffer for this deceit in the future after his own death.

With this intention he came to Hoti with ten thousand rupees and then paying his respects in Baba Ji’s presence he placed the money at their feet. Baba Ji showed no reaction, in fact ignored him and his money for quite sometime. The disciples asked him to sit nearby. In the congregation the devotees continued to arrive with gifts with Baba Ji blessing them and granting their wishes. After awhile an old poor lady arrived who had traveled quite a distance for Baba Ji’s sweet vision. With her she only bought five paise, but within her heart she had come with great faith and love. She was dressed in tatty old clothing and as she entered the disciples asked her to stand outside, but Baba Ji feeling the pull of her love and her hunger for his vision, sent a disciple to bring her over.

When she heard that Baba Ji had asked for her to be bought over, her heart overflowed in joy and love as tears rolled down her eyes.

On seeing Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj, she did bowed in reverence placing her head at his sweet lotus feet, intoxicated with true love she lay there for a while. Then slowly from her tatty clothes she pulled out the five paise and went to place it at their feet, but then suddenly for the first time ever Baba Ji put his hand forward on to which the old lady placed the coin.

Baba Ji sitting on his chair held on to the coin sometimes placing it in their left hand and then sometimes in their right. The congregation watched on wondering and asking each other what was going on, as this was the first time that they had seen Baba Ji touch any money but why especially from this poor old lady who only gave a gift of five paise?

Meanwhile this Government appointed Official District Judge could not take what he was seeing, disgusted by the fact that he had just placed ten thousand rupees at Baba

Ji's feet with not even an acknowledgement from them. He said, "Maharaj! I have come with ten thousand rupees and you haven't even looked at me, but yet you accept this old ladies measly coin."

At first Baba Ji said nothing, then to bring up the Judges hidden deeds Baba Ji informed him that this poor lady with great love and through honest labour had saved together these five paise so why shouldn't he accept it.

As soon as he heard the words, 'Honest living' it struck him like an arrow and he said, "This money I have given is also yours, to put into the free kitchen."

Baba Ji replied, "You put it to use yourself and don't put these ideas in our minds."

Again the Judge with pride and his ego said, "Maharaj! Just as you accepted everyone else's money, put this towards the Hoti camp expenses."

But Baba Ji refused and said, "Beloved soul! This money is not forgiving. Go and give it somewhere else."

The Judge in anger and ego abruptly asked, "What's the problem with it?"

Baba Ji informed him that it had the blood of the poor on it. But the Judge did not understand instead taking it literally and asked Baba Ji to show him where.

Eventually Baba Ji said to him that he though that he had wanted to keep his deeds hidden, but instead he himself was revealing it. So Baba Ji asked him directly if he had taken a bribe of one hundred thousand rupees in return for releasing five murderers. Out of which ten thousand rupees he had bought here for charity. Baba Ji continued to tell him that they wished not to burden themselves with such rubbish and fill themselves with such bad karma, further explaining that giving this money to Spiritual Saints will not benefit them, instead it will have a negative effect breaking them from their meditations, then explained that just like Malik Bhago, he was doing charity to save his own skin and also burdening everyone else with his sins.

Baba Ji told him that Guru Ji has given stern words for those who take bribes, that they would will be shackled in chains by demons and beaten.

Panna 951: They accept bribes, and block justice.

If someone asks them, they read quotations from their books.

Panna 1032: They take bribes, and give false testimony; the noose of evil-mindedness is around their necks. ||3||

With these fearless words he was suddenly confronted with the vision of himself after death being punished and those innocent people who were murdered, hunting him and cursing him. The vision showed the pain of his family and the image of demons punishing evil doers. Awaking from this semi subconscious state he was drenched in sweat and fearfully he narrated this vision to the entire congregation and finally realizing the truth he fell at Baba Ji's feet. He humbly begged saying, "Allahs beloved Holy Man! You are the Lords image, shower me with your compassion as I'm a sinner and my sins are unforgivable. But you, Allahs beloved! can save the biggest sinners. From this day on I will not commit such a deed so please protect me from punishment after death."

Baba Ji compassionately listened to his plea in the court of Dhan Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj and said, "If from this day you will not except bribes and give fair judgments

then Guru Ji will save you , but this money we do not want to keep so take it back and give it where ever else you wish.”

Obeying Baba Ji’s words he picked up the money and took leave, returning back home. He took all of the one hundred thousand rupees and returned it back to the murderers and then took the blessings of the poor and from that day he became a firm devotee of Hoti camp and an honest and fair Judge.

To be humble on the path of enlightenment

After hearing of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj’s greatness, a Giani Gajan Singh came to see them. He was a proud individual due to his spiritual knowledgeable education.

The Lord himself does not allow his beloveds to be egotistical. As if he wishes he can make an illiterate recite the Vedas as it is the humble ones who meet with their beloved creator.

Panna 259: Be humble in this world, O Nanak, and by His Grace you shall be carried across. ||1||

As he entered the camp he felt a sense of peace in his heart and inturn his pride began to disappear as he greeted Baba Ji. Baba Ji showed him a lot of love and respect as in this was the house of Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj, whether rich or poor everyone is shown respect as long they come with humbleness.

Panna 624: O Dear Lord, You are the honor of the humble and poor.

Baba Ji asked him his well being and sat him near by at which point the Giani asked a question saying, “Maharaj! What do you receive from the vision of a Saint?” Baba Ji replied, “Gurus beloved! You are very knowledgeable and you preach to many congregations and what! To this day you haven’t realized the profits gained by the vision of a Saint?”

The Giani said, “Maharaj! I wish to hear it from your lips.”

Baba Ji said, “Hazoor (referring to Guru Ji) says the following.

Panna 720: Meeting with the humble Saints, sing the Praises of the Lord.

The pains of millions of incarnations shall be eradicated. ||1||Pause||

Whatever your mind desires, that you shall obtain.

By His Kind Mercy, the Lord blesses us with His Name. ||1||

All happiness and greatness are in the Lord's Name.

By Guru's Grace, Nanak has gained this understanding. ||2||1||7||

Panna 266: One who prays for the four cardinal blessings should commit himself to the service of the Saints.

Panna 271: In the Company of the Holy, the Dharma Raja serves.

The Giani replied, “Ji! These scriptures I know myself but what is the answer to my question? With a Saints vision, those sins that are destroyed are they destroyed before we face the consequences of our sins or after. If after facing the consequences then what is the use of their vision? But if they are destroyed before we face the consequences then the Vedas are lying.”

Panna 695: The karma of past actions cannot be erased, O wife of my house; this is why I chant the Name of the Lord. So prays Trilochan, Dear Lord. ||6||1||

Baba Ji lovingly explained, “Gurus beloved! When coming to a complete Saint one should not get into such arguments instead one should keep faith as those who keep humbleness get complete blessings off Saints and their sins are destroyed beforehand by them just as the Fifth Guru, Dhan Guru Arjun Dev Ji Maharaj did for Mandali Raja, who was to spend 60 years of his next life born into the house of Chandala, but Guru Maharaj Ji completed it all for him in one night. Also in the land Malva, the Tenth Guru, Dhan Guru Gobind Singh Ji Maharaj completed many of Shamirs lives to come within his dreams.”

By this point the Giani, returned back to his unfavourable nature and his ego and pride returned. He said, “These are only stories that I know as well, these are narrated by lazy people just to keep people following them. So tell me then, thousands of Sikhs come to see you with many types of gifts but what have they received in return?”

At this point Baba Ji scolded him saying, “Foolish man! I’ve told you once go and speak to Pandit Tara Singh and argue about spiritual knowledge with him. Don’t come here wasting the time of devotees.”

But when Baba Ji spoke these predestine words, the Giani lost all realization and went mad and began to mumble and talk rubbish. Seeing him out of control and acting foolishly, devotees took hold of him and led him out of the congregation. Now he had been accompanied by an individual from his village with whom the devotees sent him back home with. Although his family and friends tried to get him treated nothing worked just as Guru Maharaj Ji says that those who trouble his beloveds, finds no shelter anywhere.

Eventually after a lot of hardship and suffering, his family and relatives dragged him back to Hoti. They took him into Baba Ji’s presence and requested, “Maharaj! Please do help him as he foolishly took it upon himself to argue with you, because of which he is fulfilling his predestined karmas, but please shower your compassion on him.”

Baba Ji laughed and told them that he had done nothing, that the Giani himself was burning with his own pride inside but now that the pride had been destroyed, he would be fine again. As soon as Baba Ji had said this that instant the Giani regained his sanity and fell at Baba Ji’s feet and begged for forgiveness saying, “O Lord! Please bless me.”

Baba Ji informed him that he had studied Spiritual Knowledge and had gained nothing from it, as well as studying he should have meditated on the Lords name.

Panna 220: This is the blessing of studying the Vedas and the Puraanas, that you may meditate on the Name of the Lord. ||1||Pause||

If such an individual studies and learns but does not put it into practice then it's as you are loading a donkey with precious sandalwood.

Panna 1103: What is the use of reading the Vedas and the Puraanas? It is like loading a donkey with sandalwood.

Just as those who have no gunns but has pride he is a true donkey.

Panna 1246: O Nanak, they are donkeys; they are very proud of themselves, but they have no virtues at all. ||2||

Listening to Baba Ji's sweet words all his pride and ego disappeared and with humbleness he held Baba Ji's feet and requested, "Maharaj! Please bless me so I may be able to handle the gift of this knowledge and wisdom."

Baba Ji replied saying, "Alright!"

Panna 340: To instruct their minds, people ought to study some sort of spiritual wisdom. ||5||

Studying is very good as long as one meditates on the Creator and lives with humbleness. Do not go places and give religious and spiritual discourse just for money, as the things you need, will be given as predestined as those not even Brahma can stop. But if not predestined then no matter how much you try they will never come to you, so learn to live with what you have. Now go as you will cross the ocean of the world successfully."

With such a sweet blessing Baba Ji sent him on his way as now he was at peace, spending the rest of his days preaching the Gurus way of life with humility.

Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj

Advice to Pandit

At another time a very knowledgeable soul by the name of Trilok Singh Pandit had also come for Baba Ji's presence after hearing of their fame. Arriving at the Hoti camp he paid his respects to Baba Ji and sat near by. All knowing Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj asked, "Pandit Ji, have you gotten rid of the weight off your mind or not?" Trilok Singh replied, "Maharaj! I don't understand what you're referring to." Baba Ji said, "You call yourself a Pandit but true Pandits are those who have unattached themselves from the three qualities of the world.

Panna 1261: He alone is a Pandit, who sheds the load of the three qualities.

And explains to himself,

Panna 274: He is a true Pandit, a religious scholar, who instructs his own mind. He searches for the Lord's Name within his own soul.

One who stops doing deeds in return for something but instead does it to help mankind in the name of the Lord, he is a true intelligent Pandit."

With hands folded he did benti saying, “Maharaj! It is only with your blessing that one can unattach themselves from these.” He continued saying, “Please shower me with your blessing, as I have read many Veds, Shastra and pondered over Upanishads and practiced the writings of many sacred scriptures and text but non have bought me peace, now I come to you so please bless me.”

Baba Ji replied, “Pandit Ji, until one practices it, just by studying one doesn’t get spiritual knowledge as there are three types of knowledge, there are those who likened to Bedi Pandit who at each moment wished to discuss, but if they lose to another more intelligent individual they get upset and commit suicide.

Panna 954: The Pandit, the religious scholar, weeps when his learning is gone.

The second type is that who gains this knowledge but decides to gain material wealth using it. But the third on gaining this gift is a pure complete Saint who keeping humble helps others with it. Just as a tree which blossoms with flower, its branches begin to bend down toward the earth in humbleness with the weight of the treasure.

*Panna 344: On Monday, the Ambrosial Nectar trickles down from the moon.
Tasting it, all poisons are removed in an instant.*

So complete Saints, receive divine rays from the Guru in the form of Amrit nectar which is spiritual knowledge and becomes at peace, destroying all negativity and all their studying becomes worthwhile.”

After listening to those enlightening words, Pandit Trilok Singh was overwhelmed as he was shown the path to enlightenment and continued to stay on at Hoti and through meditation of the Gurus mantra he found peace and made his spiritual studying worthwhile by gaining sweet blessing from Guru Maharaj Ji.

Detachment

As on a usual day the congregation was going ahead with the devotees coming for Baba Ji beautiful vision, when a Soldier by the name of Santa Singh came in making his way from Naushera. All knowing Baba Ji asked him, “What’s the matter? If you have wishes ask?”

He replied telling Baba Ji of his problem, that what ever money he would make, it would always disappear and nothing would be saved. Baba Ji asked him, “Do you have a family?” He replied, “No I’m alone.” Baba Ji said, “Then who do you have to save for? Whatever money you make, continue to eat and live it away, as saving it becomes a burden so just use it up.”

Baba Ji continued to give an example by telling him a story saying, “There was once a trader who lived next to a poor labourer. The labourer would spend away what ever he earned in the day, by the evening and spend his night peacefully sleeping until the next morning and do the same again the next day. Whilst the well to do trader would save everything he earned and twice a day he would eat very simple food and spend the night worrying about money. One day the trader’s wife said to him, look we have so much money but we don’t eat good food, whilst our poor neighbour eats well

everyday. The trader tried to explain to his wife and win her over but she was adamant on changing things. The trader said to his wife that if it bothers you that much, what if I was to stop the poor labourer from eating good food and get him to change his ways? She wondered how her husband could do this! She began asking him what kind of magic he knew where he could do this. The husband told her to just watch the change and she accepted his offer as anything was better than seeing this poor labourer living better than them. The trader took ninety five rupees and rapped them in an old cloth and threw it over into the labourer's house. The next morning when the labourer found the cloth with this money in it, he was over the moon. He showed it to his wife saying that, look Allah in happiness had given them this ninety five rupees only five less than one hundred rupees, so if we save and add another five we could make it into one hundred and then place it to the ground for a rainy day.

Now from this day on the labourer stopped eating good food instead cutting back on expenditure and began saving a little more each day, first topping the ninety five to one hundred, but then a little more and then more and more. One day the trader asked the labourer if everything was ok, as he hadn't smelt any good food been cooked for awhile? The labourer replied saying that what could he say there's not much work these days, and we just about have enough to feed ourselves. The trader said to his own wife, see this is the magic of ninety five rupees."

So in this way Baba Ji explain to Santa Singh, that if you begin to think like the labourer all the good eating and living will disappear and you'll fall into the trap of the ninety five rupees situation, so you should stay fulfilled with the way you are. Listening to Baba Ji's wise words, Santa Singh was hit hard and realized his good fortune and with hands folded asked for forgiveness and thanked Baba Ji for saving him from the pain of getting trapped in worldly attachments.

Panna 39: There is no pain as great as the pain of Maya; it drives people to wander all around the world, until they become exhausted.

Panna 717: O my mother, Maya is so misleading and deceptive.

Without meditating on the Lord of the Universe, it is like straw on fire, or the shadow of a cloud, or the running of the flood-waters. ||Pause||

Panna 692: Children, spouse, wealth and Maya who has ever obtained peace from these? ||3||

He also asked for the blessing of the Creators Name, Baba Ji on seeing his love and faith blessed him with this gift. Santa Singh spent the rest of his days in Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj's company and never fell in to the lure of worldly attachments, instead spiritually fulfilling his life.

Blessing on Rikhi Mool Raj

Rikhi Mool Raj had come for a vision of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj after hearing of the fame and greatness. He was a good soul with values and principles and was a son of a khathri shopkeeper.

Once a poor Sikh's son had died and the Sikh had come to his shop to ask for some white cloth which was to be used to cover the child's body. On hearing of the anguish that the poor Sikh had gone through, Rikhi Mool Raj did not ask for any money instead gave the material for free. But his father on finding out about this was furious and scolded him saying that he would make him go bankrupt carrying on in such away.

Rikhi Mool Raj was very upset and in this mood he went of to visit Hoti camp. At this time the congregation was in progress, he entered and humbly paid his respects to Baba Ji and sat down with his hands folded. Listening carefully to Baba Ji's enlightening words triggered something, a yearning as never felt before began to flow within him as if meditation from his previous births had blossomed forth creating a thirst that only the love of true company of Saints could quench. With hands still folded he requested to Baba Ji, "Lord, please bless me with the gift of the Lords name so my coming on this earth becomes worthwhile." Baba Ji stayed quiet for a while. But again Rikhi Mool Raj said, "Maharaj! The True Guru has said,

Panna 283: This merchandise, which you have come to obtain the Lord's Name is obtained in the home of the Saints.

Please bless me."

Listening to his request Baba Ji closed his eyes for quite some time they went into a deep state awaiting a heavenly reply. Baba Ji with their divine power saw that one day this individual would become a great soul as he had done a lot of meditation in his previous births. But Baba Ji first wanted to test his determination for his own benefit and so Baba Ji informed him that he was to do the service of cleaning dishes and utensils of the Guru's free kitchen, as it would clean his soul also telling him to stay quiet and not talk to anyone when doing this selfless service.

With Baba Ji's words in his heart he bowed down and went straight to the kitchen and started to clean the dishes. Whether rain or shine hot or cold without missing a day he spent 12 years doing this service not worrying about his own condition, through hunger and thirst he would just sit there, crossed legged continuing with his duty.

On washing dishes and utensils continuously, his soul became clean and pure taking him closer to his beloved.

Panna 1367: This merchandise, which you have come to obtain the Lord's Name is obtained in the home of the Saints.

As time passed eventually, Baba Ji pleased by Rikhi Mool Raj's love went to see him in person. There was this beloved sitting on a pile of ash, which was used to clean the dishes, like a Rishi sitting in deep meditation. As Baba Ji approached him his eyes opened and he stood and greeted them. The father of compassion in complete satisfaction opened the doors of blessings to him and said, "O beloved Sikh! Overwhelmed am I, you have fulfilled my words because of which you have become a complete Saint like Veshvamitr and Dorbasha Rishi, but from today onwards you must be careful of what you say as it will bear fruit, also your coming on to this earth

is worthwhile you have successfully crossed the ocean of this world. Even the ones you keep company of will send fear into the demons of hell, as those who earn and meditate on the Gurus mantra the demons stay away from.”

Panna 1054: When he hears the Word of the Shabad, he runs far away. He is afraid that the self-sufficient Dear Lord will kill him. ||7||

On hearing Baba Ji’s beautiful blessings, tears of love ran down his face. He fell on Baba Ji’s feet and this beloved replied,

*Panna 1220: O Dear God, I am wretched and helpless!
From what source did you create humans? This is Your Glorious Grandeur.
||1||Pause||*

So from this day on the devotees began to call him by the name of Mool Raj Rishi and he became a complete Saint.

Panna 1377: Kabeer, the mortal finds the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy, if he has such destiny written upon his forehead. He obtains the treasure of liberation, and the difficult road to the Lord is not blocked. ||231||

Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj

(It is said that at the last moments of Sant Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj’s life, they wished to bless Rikhi Mools Raj Ji with the seat of Hoti but when he had found out he quietly left as he wished not to become the leading Saint of Hoti, wishing to stay undisturbed in peace and bliss.

Boon to Soldiers

A Soldier belonging to the area of Ludiana, Gujarval Nagar had come to the area of Naushera with his Battalion which had halted here for awhile. He had heard a lot about Baba Ji and decided to make his way to see them. On seeing Baba Ji’s beautiful radiant face he felt a warm feeling in his heart with his mind at peace. He asked Baba Ji for spiritual enlightenment, but Baba Ji sweetly asked him to return on another day. He again returned back on Sunday, but again Baba Ji asked him to return another day as this was not the appropriate time. On the third occasion Baba Ji looked deep into his heart and saw his love and devotion, and blessed him along with another seven other soldiers from the same area. All of them on their return back to their Army barracks in Punjab and began to do meditate together. When again they had a chance to return to see Baba Ji they asked, “Protector of the Poor! When will we be blessed with your vision in the future?”

Listening to their wish, Baba Ji told them that it was too difficult for them to come such a distance each time, instead they should have a vision of him in their own area. Now in those days near the area of Flore there lived a Mastana Nanga Faqir (care free Saint) who kept his true identity hidden and kept away from the world. Once a week he would get onto his horse and cart with a bottle filled with water and coloured with a red tinge to look like alcohol, then accompanied by a prostitute he would ride

through the streets of the bazaar and everyone would curse and slandering him behind his back no one dared go near him, to which he found great joy as this kept the world away from him. But in reality he was a complete Saint a beloved of the Lord as Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj knew his spiritual state.

Panna 273: Only the Brahmigiani being can know the state of another Brahmigiani being.

Baba Ji informed the Soldiers that having this Saints vision was the same as doing his. But they replied saying, “Maharaj! But he rides around on his horse and cart with a prostitute and a bottle of alcohol in his hand and he also doesn’t wear any clothes.”

Baba Ji told them that by judging the outer appearance of a Saint one can not tell his spiritual state, explaining further that this Saint had deliberately created this image to keep people away from him, so he may live in his own spiritual bliss. But now he would ask him to stop acting in such away and they should go to see him with faith. Unsure again they said, “Maharaj! Why don’t you come to our area, as it lacks in the Gurus way.” Baba Ji laughed and said, “Alright! In time from this lineage of Saints, in another physical body a complete Saint will save that area.”

But the Soldiers persisted, saying, “If this means that in this life you won’t go into that area then please grace and bless us with a photo of yourself with which we may remember you and will benefit us greatly.”

Baba Ji replied, “Even this wish of a photo will be fulfilled in the future, now within yourself you should meditate on Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj now go as Guru Ji is within you always.”

When they returned back to the Punjab they went to see the Mastana Nanga Faqir. To their amazement, that same Saint was dressed in clothes and sitting in deep meditation coloured in the Lords love. They humbly bowed paying their respects and asked how come he had changed his ways? The Saint replied saying that orders had been given from Hoti which he had to obey. They were confused and asked whether Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj had come to see him or if he had gone to see them?

To which the Saint replied, “Physically I have never seen them, but our souls meet everyday.” The Soldiers were amazed and from that day they gained more faith and love for Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj and obeyed his instructions and continued having faith and visions of this completely enlightened soul and fulfilled their lives. Due to them, many others also began to gain faith and love for this Saint.

Teachings of true love and devotion.

Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj would prepare to bathe in the river Kalpani at 1am in the early morning and then sit in a deep meditative state colored in the true love of the Creator. At 5am disciples would come to accompany Baba Ji to the Hoti camp where they would again bathe with a hundred and one pitchers of water, which devotees would collect and take home to cure any illness or diseases. Baba Ji would then sit with the devotees in congregation from 10am till 11am, fulfilling wishes and

discussing the Guru's teachings, after which they would return back to their hut where their evening meal would be bought.

On one occasion a discussion began on the topic of true love, knowing it to be the most important principle above all others. Even the Lord himself becomes a servant to his true beloveds. Examples such as Ram Chandr Ji ate the left over fruit of his beloved devotee named Bhilani, and in the age of Duavapar Sri Kirishan Ji due to Bidar's true love ate saltless spinach and banana skins. Dhan Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj was also so pleased with his beloved poor Bhai Lalo Ji.

As this discussion continued in the congregation a devotee from Shive Nagar by the name of Sant Das was sitting by Baba Ji. He asked Baba Ji, "Maharaj just as on seeing Dhana Ji's love the Lord accepted his simple food. In this way does the Lord still look after and stand by his beloveds these days?"

Baba Ji replied, "Gurus beloved! Why what's the matter? Is it not the same moon, earth and stars? Has the air or water changed?" Sant Das replied, "No."

Then Baba Ji explained, "Then if these things through some unseen power within the Creators will still continue to stand, then why wouldn't that very same supreme power know the love of his beloveds as long as the individual has truth within him and is not full of hypocrisy. To achieve this spiritual state is hard, but if one reaches it then Guru Ji will definitely fulfill their beloved's wishes." Baba Ji gave examples such as, when for the Fifth Guru Maharaj Ji's beautiful blessings, Moosan and Suman had spoken the truth and in return their own father with his own hands beheaded them. Also in the land of Malvaa when Bhai Sadhu and Roop Chand in the scorching heat of the summer months, had stuck by their word that every thing special they have shall be first given to Dhan Guru Hargobind Sahib Ji Maharaj first, and in that scorching heat although suffering from dehydration they waited for Guru Ji to first come and have the sweet cool water before them. So Guru Ji overwhelmed with their love traveled thirty miles to save them from dying of thirst and dehydration and asked for water from them, after which they drank, Guru Ji blessed them endlessly for their sincere love. Baba Ji explained that this could still happen today as long as ones love for the Lord is true.

Bhai Sant Das Ji replied, "Yes my Lord." After awhile Baba Ji ended the congregation and sat into their throne and returned back to his hut. The devotees also returned back to their homes and so did Bhai Sant Das Ji. But on returning home he began thinking if whether his love was true or not, he decided that he would take a oath that until Baba Ji would come to his house and drink milk, he would not eat or drink anything. With firm intention he sat at home holding this wish within his heart.

After three days had passed all knowing Baba Ji felt this wish pulling at them, they thought to himself that if they did not go and fulfill Sant Das Ji's stubborn wish it would hurt his feelings but if he did go, it was quite some distance to travel. As Baba Ji considered the dilemma the days kept passing, during which time Bhai Sant Das Ji continued to remember Baba Ji more and more. Eventually due to his pull Baba Ji could not resist his wish any longer, they mounted their horse and went to his house alone without telling anyone.

On seeing Baba Ji's beautiful vision, Bhai Sant Das Ji heart rushed with the ecstasy of his love. And after eight days of consuming nothing he struggled getting up to help Baba Ji off their horse. He sat them on a bed and gave them warm milk to drink and then also ate himself.

Baba Ji at that moment explained saying, "Beloved soul! Was this a good thing for you? If you wished to give me milk to drink then you should have bought it to the camp for me to drink. Or was it too far for you? And for eight days you have made yourself suffer, starving and thirsty and also made me travel thirty miles, don't test my love like this again." Bhai Sant Das fell at Baba Ji's feet for forgiveness saying, "Maharaj! I made a mistake, you are forgiveness itself please bless me."

Baba Ji replied, the Lord always forgives his Sikhs mistakes but one should not test a Saints limits. Now keep faith and continue to serve the Creator." Baba Ji returned back to Hoti leaving his beloved devotees faith firmer and stronger than ever.

To do meditation with determination and patience

As each year passed the devotees grew larger and larger in numbers and on Sunday especially as it was a day off for everyone, the Hoti camp would be bustling with devotees in its thousands. Baba Ji would sit with the devotees fulfilling their wishes leaving no one empty handed. Most of the times the Soldiers from near by Naushera Cantt and Mardan would come for Baba Ji's sweet vision, to whom Baba Ji would show a lot of love as they were the protectors of the country. They would give them advise and instructions on how to meditate on the Lords name and remind them that they should always be prepared to be answerable to the Almighty Creator, but most of all that they should not hold their own lives dearly that they should fight fearlessly giving up fear of death and knowing the Lord to be with them always. Also that they should have firm belief that until it is their time were three things, time, place and the way of death meet, no matter what, death cannot even touch a hair on their head, infact it would protect them. But when these three things Place (Desh), Time (Kaal) and way of death (Vasthoo) meet, then no matter what one does nothing can save him.

Panna 1124: Making all sorts of efforts, you manage to preserve this body, but it shall only survive until its time is up. ||2||

Now at this time a Soldier by the name of Gujar Singh had come from Naushera Cantt, he was sitting by listening carefully and then asked, "Maharaj! You say that the Lords name is of utmost importance, that the Lord completes everything for those who meditate on his name. I have taken spiritual instructions from you and even though I do meditate, but still to this day I've never had a vision of the Creator nor had a vision of you whilst in a state of meditation, whilst for you the Lord himself stood on duty in your place.

Baba Ji replied, "Beloved soul! One should never speak in such a faithless way; it isn't as if you have a problem with the True Lord. If you focus on your meditation prayers then tied by your loving devotion he will come and give you his own glorious vision. Look Bhagat Nam Dev Ji had the physical vision of the Lord seventy two times and completed many of his tasks. The Almighty Lord also completed Bhagat Kabir Ji's Yug and did farming for Dhana Bhagat and to save his beloved Saen Ji's

honour the ever prevailing Lord came in his image and massaged the King he served in his absents.”

The Soldier replied, “These are stories from the past, but these days its not possible to get physical a vision of the Creator.”

Baba Ji said, “Gurus Sikh! Even these days one can get the physical vision of the True Lord. As long as one mediates and prays with devotion, ones mind and heart will become pure and the Lord will come and reside within you.”

Baba Ji explained further saying, “You should awake each night at 1am and bathe, then on the floor lay out a mat then sit with legs crossed and eyes closed with the mind concentrated on the image of Guru Ji and meditate, then see what love you get coloured in.”

So in this way Baba Ji gave him these instructions to follow, by which time it was the end of the day’s congregation and everyone took leave returning back to their homes and Baba Ji returned back to their hut. This Soldier returned back to his barracks and for one month followed these instructions after which he returned back to see Baba Ji and in the congregation he said to Baba Ji, "O Protector of the poor! Now I have followed your instructions by meditating, but still I haven’t had a vision of you or the Lord.”

Baba Ji informed him saying, “Beloved, your mind is impatient this is a game of many births, as life times are spend doing this and no one can say for definite that one will achieve complete oneness or salvation within this life time, one may have to return again in another life, as only the true Lord knows this. So be patient and continue on, someday the true Guru will definitely fulfill your wishes.”

Panna 1376: Kabeer, chant the Name of the Beautifully-haired Lord; do not sleep unaware. Chanting His Name night and day, the Lord will eventually hear your call. ||223||

Listening to Baba Ji’s sweet words he returned and continued on for another month. But still impatiently, realizing his wish was not yet fulfilled he returned back to see Baba Ji and again said, “Maharaj! Your words have still not been fulfilled.”

Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj again tried to explain to him explaining saying, “Farid Ji continuously lived for thirty six years on tree leafs, completed very difficult meditations and then for twelve years served his spiritual teacher. Only then after all of that he was granted the vision of his beloved Lord. But you within six months want to be hugging the Lord.”

The Soldier again asked what he should do. Baba Ji told him, “You should sit on a river bank facing the rising sun in peace and then meditate on Guru Ji’s image, then come and tell me what happens?”

He said to Baba Ji that he was about to have two months off from his duty during which time he was to go home where they had a river flowing nearby where he could do this. So continuing in this way following these instructions he began to meditate, yet on the eighth day into his meditations, when he met a fellow soldier from his village that happened to be going to visit Hoti. He asked him to tell Baba Ji that he

had done meditations for eight days more but he hadn't yet had a vision of Baba Ji or the Lord.

The fellow soldier did just that, passing on this message. Baba Ji thought to himself this idiot without any deep hard meditation wants to meet the True Lord in an instant, now how can I explain it to him? Meanwhile it came to the end of another month of the Soldier continuing in this way, and that desire he had for a vision began to disappear as he lost faith, thinking that what Baba Ji had given him was a false promise. With these thoughts in his mind he went off at night to start his 1am meditations routine on the banks of the river. Now on reaching the spot he went and sat down, closed his eyes, when all of a sudden he heard a noise as if something was coming out of the water and then a hissing noise. Opening his eyes what did he see, but a large thick black six foot long snake in front, hissing its tongue at him. Without thinking he jumped up and ran leaving every thing behind. He ran as fast as he could not even looking back, thinking to himself so much for trying to get see the Lord, I nearly got eaten by a snake. Reaching the safety of his home he was unable to sleep and stayed awake all night and never returned back to the river again.

Now when his holidays came to an end, he return back to see Baba Ji at Hoti and narrated this whole story saying, "Maharaj! Because of your words I even sat on the river bank and I still never got to see a vision of the Lord."

Baba Ji's explained, "Beloved soul! The Lord did come to give you a vision, but you never even glanced back." Further explaining that the Lord had come in the image of the snake.

The Soldier felt ashamed and when all the devotees found out, they all laughed and warned him that he should not trouble a complete Saint in such away. With hands folded he asked for forgiveness for his behaviour and putting all his troubling doubts behind he again began to meditate and with Baba Ji's blessing he reached a high spiritual state and stayed physically strong, finally becoming one with Guru Ji's sweet lotus feet.

Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj

Blessing on two Soldiers

Along with the regular devotees every Sunday two Soldiers would always come to see Baba Ji but because of their previous birth deeds their minds still were not at peace and whilst seated in the congregation they would spend the whole time looking around and thinking about other things. After which they would eat sweet rice and return back to their Army base.

Many weeks passed in this way and Baba Ji watched them carefully and thought to himself that if coming to the true Lords congregation doesn't give them peace then where else is there for one to go to. So while the congregation was in progress Baba Ji gave some advice indirectly to them saying, "Beloved devotees! Just as in a lake a stork sits on the edge of it watching the fishes Bhai Gurdas Ji says: 'A wise person on seeing its white feathers does not call it a swan.'

*Panna 729: The herons in their white feathers dwell in the sacred shrines of pilgrimage.
They tear apart and eat the living beings, and so they are not called white. ||3||*

In this way keeping the company of Saints is like a lake in which there is pure cool water, so if at the true Lords feet one cannot control his mind then where else can they control it. All the outer sins one commits, they wash off at holy places but if they go to a holy place and commit sin then there is no place for them as Bhai Gurdas Ji says:

A dried out field with water can become lush and green but a field destroyed by water can not become lush and green with water.

*Panna 1381: The crop which is burnt will not bloom, even if it is soaked in water.
Fareed, she who is forsaken by her Husband Lord, grieves and laments. ||62||*

So in this way wrongful deeds done outside can be forgiven here but those who commit sins here will not be forgiven anywhere. With true congregation, individuals such as Bidhi Chand and Sajan Tugg have been saved.” Baba Ji continued with many other examples which hit the hearts of these Soldiers very powerfully. Both of them stood up in shame and with folded hands in front of the devotee and said, “Maharaj Ji! We are great sinners please bless us Maharaj! We are the greatest of all sinners and are unforgivable as we still continue to commit sins.”

Baba Ji replied, “Beloveds! This is the door of Dhan Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj and each person gets according to their own doings, those with good intentions get good and those with bad get pain. The Ever Prevailing Creator knows inside of everyone’s hearts and none can hide anything from him.

Panna 156: I looked in front of me, and I looked behind me, but where could I hide from You? ||3||

Dedicating ones body to the Lord one makes his life and body worthwhile.

Panna 517: Deep within yourself, worship the Guru in adoration, and with your tongue, chant the Guru's Name. Let your eyes behold the True Guru, and let your ears hear the Guru's Name.

*Attuned to the True Guru, you shall receive a place of honor in the Court of the Lord.
Says Nanak, this treasure is bestowed on those who are blessed with His Mercy.
In the midst of the world, they are known as the most pious - they are rare indeed.
||1||*

Or else all of ones Indrya’s (body limbs) and eyes are incomplete and unpure.

*Panna 1362: The eyes which do not see the Holy - those eyes are miserable.
The ears which do not hear the Sound-current of the Naad - those ears might just as well be plugged.
The tongue which does not chant the Naam ought to be cut out, bit by bit.*

So here there is always justice and no one is favoured on.”

With humbleness the Soldiers requested, “Lord! Please bless us, tell us a way to control our bad thoughts?” Baba Ji gave them some wise words saying, “Awake early at 2am and after bathing until dawn break for forty days with your mind on Guru Ji image and in peace, repeat the Mool Mantra and always remember death, then come and tell me what happens to your mind.”

Following these instruction they went away and for forty days did exactly what Baba Ji asked them to do. And with Baba Ji’s blessing their minds came to complete peace. After forty days they returned to Baba Ji and humbly said, “O Lord! Now this is your blessing, may our minds always stay in control from all things.”

Baba Ji gave them this blessing saying, “Have faith on the Gurus teachings and meditate on the Lords true name and Guru Ji will be compassionate.” So in this way Baba Ji continued to give spiritual advice and bless Guru Ji’s beautiful devotees.

Dhan Dhan Dhan Dhan Dhan, Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj.

The story of Baba Kana Ji

On Sunday as stated previously the devotees were overwhelming comprised of Soldiers and Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj would be fulfilling everyone’s wishes. Special spiritual advice was given to the Soldiers either on Sunday evening or on the day of the night of the full moon (Puranmashi). But sometimes Baba Ji would make individuals return back a couple of times before fulfilling their wishes in order to strengthen their faith. Now also in those days in Peshwar their lived a Mastana Faqir Saint by the name of Baba Kana Ji and whenever someone would try to go near them, the Saint in return would through bricks and swear at them to avoid being disturbed.

But once two Soldiers stubbornly decided that no matter how much this Saint may hit or abuse them they would go up to him and bow down in his presence and give a gift of money and also ask him for spiritual guidance. These Soldiers were very determined to the extent where they got a few more Soldier colleagues involved in this plan of theirs. Their plan was as follows, that when this Saint would be sitting quietly in meditation they would grab him in a bear hug and hold his hands whilst the others would place money at his feet and bow at his feet.

Now with this plan they went to see Baba Kana Ji, as he sat in a deep state of meditation they came from behind and as they planned two of the Soldiers took hold of him hugging him and holding his hands down so he couldn’t through anything at them, whilst the others placed a thousand rupees and bowed at his feet. When Baba Kana Ji opened his eyes and looked at them he began to curse and abuse them very sternly, but still these stubborn Soldiers sat there and never got up, thinking that when he calms down we will ask him for spiritual guidance. After sometime he still hadn’t calmed down and he told the Soldiers to leave now and go to Hoti or he would destroy all of them in an instant. He told them to pick up their money, saying who were they to come and ask for spiritual guidance from him as they should know that the duty from the Lord to give spiritual guidance had been granted to the Saint at Hoti and that they should take their money to them.

Listening to Baba Kana Ji's stern warning they figured that they should leave right away counting themselves lucky for not getting permanently cursed. After leaving they took the road straight to Hoti in fear of making any mistakes. All of them reached Hoti, mean while Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj was seated with devotees, fulfilling the congregations wishes.

Baba Ji already knew the message of Baba Kana Ji and so they called out at the Soldiers saying, "Beloved devotees! Come closer!" As they went closer and placed the money at Baba Ji's feet and bowed humbly. Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj the father of compassion sweetly explained to them that if Baba Kana Ji has sent you I will bless you straight away with the Lords name, or else this was to happen on the night of the Full moon.

Panna 273: Only the Brahmgiani being can know the state of another Brahmgiani being.

Baba Ji blessed these Soldiers due to the request of Baba Kana Ji and advised them that they should allow a Saint to say and do as he wishes as if one annoys a Saint even the Lord would not forgive them. Baba Ji told them to keep faith and meditate on the Lords name and serve humanity and the Creator would shower his compassion on them.

Blessing on the Pataaneeya of Gujar Garri

One evening Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj was sitting on the banks of Kalpani with the Hoti congregation, during which time two non-baptized Sikhs from Gujar Garri by the names of Ram Das Ji and Meghnath Ji came to see Baba Ji. Paying their respects they went and sat down with the rest of the devotees. After a short amount of time they humbly made a request saying, "Maharaj Ji! Our mind is not at peace during meditation and prayers as it runs wild and doesn't sit still."

Baba Ji explained to them saying, "Put the one True Lord in your heart and leave behind all false desires and your mind will settle." Accompanying Baba Ji, as they made their way towards the Hoti camp they came across a large group of Pataaneeya from Gujar Garri who were making there way to a village called Bagdad whilst singing these words, "In our hearts there's only one friend! In our hearts there's only one friend!"

Baba Ji said to the Ram Das and Meghnath Ji, "Look what I have advised to you those are the same words that they are singing, that only one friend lives inside of them now you should reside him in yourselves." Now even though these ladies were singing songs of love in the normal worldly sense, Baba Ji had taken this in terms of his beloved True Lord. As depending on your state of mind is how you see the world. So those who are ignorant to spirituality see this world as true but a learned spiritual individual begins to see the Creator every where and remembers him always. With Baba Ji's pure vision when he looked towards these Pataaneeya he showered his grace upon them, blessing them and that very instant all their minds and hearts were washed of all their bad sins and thoughts.

They took of their face veils and walked over to Baba Ji and bowed humbly, and began to praise Baba Ji through their singing. But this time it differed hugely as they now sung,

“Now our Pir has come,

He has come and we have had his vision.

You are the Lord! You are the Lord! You are the Lord!”

Singing this they became intoxicated in true love and began to dance around Baba Ji, to the extent were they lost all sense of their surroundings. Baba Ji seeing their faith and devotion showed his compassion on them. He sat down and asked them to sit also, Ram Das along with the other accompanying devotees also sat, as a small spiritual congregation took place at that very spot.

Now these Pataaneeya were off to an engagement occasion to sing and dance but Baba Ji already knowing this had sent Meghnath Ji to Hoti to get a basket of fruit and twenty one rupees. Meanwhile they themselves went into a deep spiritual state whilst surrounded by the Pataaneeya whom all sat intoxicated in the True Lords love.

So fortunate are those who get to sit in the Lords Complete beloved Saints company.

Panna 283: Service to the Holy is obtained by great good fortune.

In the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy, the Kirtan of the Lord's Praise is sung.

As the ever prevailing Lords name taken in any language is accepted by him as he understands all languages and is beyond language.

Now as these Pataaneeyas sat intoxicated in true love, the engagement party was awaiting them. As time passed by the engagement party were eventually informed that their singers and dancers were sitting out on the road, singing with the Sikh Holy Man Baba Karam Singh Ji. In anger the Pataans of the engagement party picked up their weapons and came out to find them, thinking they would beat and chase off this Kafir non believer. On finding them, the sight they saw were all of them sitting on the ground surrounding Baba Ji, with their heads down intoxicated in Allahs love, totally unaware of everything around them repeating the words ‘Allah hoo! Allah hoo!’

But as soon as these heated and angry Pataans had the sweet vision of Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj’s glowing heavenly face, their anger turned into love as complete peace ran through out their whole body and the words, ‘Allah hoo!’ came out of all of their mouths and they began to walk repeatedly around Baba Ji saying, “True Pir Baba Karam Singh Ji, please forgive our sins, we are sinners and please forgive them,” referring to the women.

At that moment listening to their request Baba Ji opened their pearly eyes and from their own small water vessel, they filled their hands with water and sprinkled it over the woman and asked them to stop playing the musical instrument. Everyone sat quietly as Baba Ji placed the basket of fruit and the twenty one rupees in front and told them to take it and share it out as it was a gift for them all.

Every one was in a state of melancholy intoxicated in Allah’s love, Baba Ji asked them all to make the way to Bagdad village as time had passed by so quickly but these Pataan men and women were reluctant to leave, but not refusing Baba Ji’s words they

left with tears in their eyes. Meanwhile Baba Ji with his devotees made their way back to the Hoti camp where a recital of Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj was going on.

Mean while the Pataans and the Pataaneeya reached Bagdad village and informed everyone of why they were so late, that they had met a complete beloved of the Allah's whose vision and words had intoxicated them. They told them all that this Saint had also given a basket of fruit and instructed them to read Nimaz and remember the Lord always, as well as protecting the minorities as part of their faith. On hearing all these praises of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj all the Pataans and Pataaneeya also became devotees and would come to Hoti. Baba Ji blessed them all with their grace and gave them instructions of how to meditate on the Lords name, also instructing them to do good and have compassion, seeing the light of Allah in all. These Pataans becoming devotees would bring rations for the free kitchen as they saw Baba Ji as their own saviour. So in this way even these heartless Pataans were converted into angels.

Panna 802: You save the beasts, demons and fools, and even stones are carried across.

Salvation to a fish

One evening Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj was sitting on the banks of the river Kalpani listening to the evening prayer of Rehras Sahib with Sant Aaya Singh Ji and the rest of the devotees, which was followed by spiritual discourse. During this discourse it began to rain very heavily, Baba Ji gave hukam for the congregation to take shelter, which they all did but Baba Ji and Sant Aaya Singh Ji stayed sitting in that very same spot with only an umbrella sheltering them.

Now Baba Ji along with Sant Aaya Singh Ji were sitting on low land and as the rain continued the water level of the river began to rise until it eventually surrounded the both of them. As the water continued to rise from within the current, which washed across in front of them, a large fish was washed up at their feet. This fish struggled, flipping and flopping at Baba Ji's feet as if begging for some kind of mercy, Baba Ji with compassion on seeing this soul struggling in the form of a fish placed his spear gently on the fish at which point it stopped struggling and the fish took its last breath. On Baba Ji's orders the devotees dug a hole and buried it, to make sure no passer by would pick it up and take it home as food.

Bhagat Sukh Nand who had helped bury the fish asked Baba Ji, "O Protector of the poor! This is a very fortunate fish as with your hands it has been saved from the circle of rebirth in many other forms of animals. Please do enlighten us and tell us who this was in their previous births?"

Baba Ji explained saying, "When I had left my Governmental job as a Solider and went into the jungle, a Pataan by the name of Noor Deen saw me, and for many days he would come and taunt me saying, 'Hindu Faqir! Get up from here and leave or else I will kill you!' And I wouldn't reply to him. But then one day he came with a stick towards me and said some unspeakable words and at that moment in calmness I said to him, 'Why are you suffering like a fish what have I ever done to you?' In an instant with the stick still in his hand he fell to the ground with a heart attack and then

realizing his error he asked for forgiveness. I told him to return home and not to come here again but on returning home he died and he was reborn as this fish. Now still remembering his meeting with me from his previous birth he had returned for forgiveness, which I have done and now he is free from these cycles of birth."

Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj.

Gurus teaching

From the village of Shive a devotee called Bhai Ram Das Bhagat had come into Baba Ji's presence and humbly made a request, asking, "Maharaj Ji! It is my daughters wedding and on your say should it be done to old Hindu Sanathan tradition or according to Gurus Nanak Ji's teachings?"

Baba Ji replied saying, "Do it the way you see fit." Baba Ji would never interfere with people interested in traditions and customs as they always thought that one should not be forced into the Guru's teachings but instead one should be made to understand lovingly. But persistently Bhai Ram Das asked again, saying that Baba Ji should enlighten him by telling them which was the best way. So Baba Ji asked him on how in a Hindu Sanathan tradition wedding was carried out? Bhai Ram Das explained the Brahmin tradition, saying that on the auspicious occasion the grooms wedding party goes to the bride's house and an introduction Milnee is done amongst relatives. Then at night the Brahmin priest reads their wedding scriptures and burns a fire, around which the couple walks. Now Baba Ji asked him that when they follow this tradition and they read the scriptures do you understand it? Referring to what they read and try to teach you.

He told Baba Ji that he understood nothing at all just that it is read in Sanskrit.

Then Baba Ji asked him, "Then what do they do according to the Gurus way?"

Ram Das replied, "Maharaj Ji! The groom's family singing the Gurus hymns come to the brides house and after a pray an introduction meeting is done and food is served. Then in the evening food again is served and everyone rests for the night. Then early the next morning at Amritvela in the presence of Dhan Sri Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj the morning prayers are sung after a small prayer of a blessing is completed in which groom and bride are given advice in their way of life according to their religions ways. Then whilst reading the wedding scriptures the couple walk around Sri Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj four times, after which the Gurus hymns are sung and the prayer of Anand Sahib is read followed by a small prayer to complete the ceremony with sweet meal then everyone is congratulated."

Baba Ji asked him do you understand this or not? He replied saying he understood everything.

Baba Ji then informed him saying, "Now you don't have to ask me, just do the way you understand."

Listening to Baba Ji's advice he went home and did just that and completed the whole ceremony according to the Gurus teachings.

Baba Ji wanted him to understand himself, what was suitable and most sensible to follow as if he learnt and understood it himself he would progress further quickly.

Now due to this one wedding ceremony done in this way, many others began to follow suite and people began leaving their old Hindu Sanathan ways which were very predominant in this area and grasped hold of the Gurus teachings.

CHAPTER FIVE

Last advice to the congregation

The Body of Avatars and complete Saints are not received due to karma like normal humans as unlike humans they know before hand when their last moments are to be. Even though Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj did not wish to stay on earth any longer, due to the request of the devotees, the True Lord had ordered that Sant Lal Singh Ji Maharaj be sent instead in place of them.

Word had spread of the miracle from Peshwar to Delhi; everyone was amazed to hear of how a Saint with so much power had listened to the humble request of his congregation, granting them another two years of extra time to spend in his presence. As time past the days hurried by and soon enough the same situation came to face the devotees again.

The devotees again began to ask questions among themselves as to how will they have the vision of Baba Ji once they leave. And who will fulfill their wishes after them? The month of Magaar which falls in November had come around, was the month in which Sant Lal Singh Ji Maharaj had departed for the Ever True Lords abode and this was to be the second gathering in their memory. The devotees had come in droves with many learned Scholars all praising the life of Sant Lal Singh Ji's Maharaj.

On this occasion Baba Ji in front the large gathering reminded them all of the time that it was time soon for them to also depart. Saying that this time next year, they would not get to see this body. The congregation numbered in its thousands of whom many stood in the distance looking on at this true beloved light of the Lord, listening to these heart felt words many were unable to hold back their emotions, as the feeling of sadness ran through congregation.

Baba Ji explained saying, "Beloved devotees! Do not feel sad, my last two years were borrowed off Sant Lal Singh Ji and now only two months remain. So do not feel sad instead put forward your wishes as they will be fulfilled. From today I have exactly two months and five days after which I shall leave to experience the pure bliss of Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj's lap, leaving this body of five elements to vanish.

Whilst you yourselves, to gain the True Lords blessing should remain happy in his will. On Maarg 9th (which falls in January) come and see me for the last time, but for now all should go on to your homes."

These words of Baba Ji's pierced the devotees like an arrow, but understanding it as Baba Ji's wish all of them obeyed and left for their homes whilst the devotees who had traveled from far distances stayed at Hoti.

The next morning from day break the devotees began to gather again, whilst the free kitchen continued on just as the day before. By midday all the devotees, Hindu, Muslim and Sikhs had all reached the site of Hoti camp. Baba Ji gave his sweet vision

to all and fulfilled their wishes, but still the mood within the congregation was quiet and sad.

Now Baba Ji had already; a few days before given words of enlightenment to the devotees explaining that the laws of this world is to come and go as the body continues to change and never stays still and death (Kaal) sits on the hearts of everyone, whether poor, rich, or a King, death does not care.

*Panna 855: It gives no special consideration to either the rich or the poor.
The king and his subjects are equally killed; such is the power of Death. ||2||*

Whether through pain or happiness the Lords beloveds keep one constant reminder of this as this is an inevitable law of nature, all bodies are perishable. The bodies nature is to be born and to die, as when it is born it grows into a child and then to adulthood and finally to old age and never stays at one stage. Just like a flowing river the body continues to flow and the world and universe continues to change.

*Panna 338: Whatever you see, you will not see that again, but still, you cling to Maya.
||1||Pause||*

Even Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj at Kartarpur during their last moments gave this same advice to his devotees. Baba Ji advised the congregation saying, “Gurus beloveds! Why do you feel unhappy as attachment to these bodies is all false, as the nature of the body is constantly changing coming to be then ceasing to be, just as definite as after day shall come night, death is definite. So those beloveds who become one with the Guru words and never separate, they become one with the ever prevailing True Lord, just as water meets with water and becomes one. Even this world which we take for granted will one day come to its end.

Panna 1083: All that is seen is an illusion.

Day by day everything changes and it never stays still, everything we see as true and permanent that also in its own time one day shall cease to be. Even the light giving moon and sun will cease to be.

Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj even enlightened Muslims at Medina, who at the time were sitting at the grave of Mohammed Sahib, saying:

*Panna 64: The day and the sun shall pass away; the night and the moon shall pass away; the hundreds of thousands of stars shall disappear.
He alone is permanent; Nanak speaks the Truth. ||8||17||”*

Baba Ji further explained to the devotees saying, “Even the Demi Gods (Devatas) faithful famous mountain Sameer Parbhat (In India region) doesn’t take long to be destroyed. Even the lands and the huge oceans cannot face the terror of time and death (Kaal). The greatest and most powerful winds and the ever powerful fire (Aghanee) also in due time will lose its power. Even on the battle field all the most powerful and bravest Avatars after time have disappeared, the most spiritually powerful master Demi Gods and their servants have all perished. Dharam Raja, Inder Devta, Kuber Bhandari and Tarika Mandal for all to be destroyed, doesn’t take long. Death and time (Kaal)

even destroys the creator of the Universe Brahma and Vishnu who the whole world calls the Lord cannot defeat death. Even the sky the shelter of all will be destroyed by Death and Time even the ever changing destroyer Shiv Ji cannot over power it. Everything is in the hands of Time and Death (Kaal) and no one's body can ever remain as turn by turn everyone must go. Even after destroying everyone and everything Death and time (Kaal) is still never satisfied, just as the thirst of fire is never quenched even by limitless butter.

Although Death and Time (Kaal) cannot be seen but with every passing of time, hours, days, months and years it is continuously measured. And as it continues its journey to destroy it casts its web, in which all living creatures are caught up and without Guru Ji's grace there is no other way of freeing ones self. Everyone is influenced by the drive for materialism in which they are unhappy and at the end, all of creation has not once but many times become the prey of Time and Death (Kaal). Then that same Lord appoints Demi Gods (Devatas) through Brahma, Vishnu and Shiv Ji and recreates the whole Universe. Then in time these three leading Demi Gods bodies are also consumed by Time and Death (Kaal) as it cares for nobody. The Universe is like a deer and Death is like a hungry lion whose hunger never ends. That's why my Beloved! Recognize this world as false, understand the truth from the lies, and spend night and day meditating on the True Lord as this human life is a ladder to meet with him."

Panna 1075: That human who misses this chance, shall suffer the pains of coming and going in reincarnation. ||2||

So in this way Baba Ji the enlightened congregation, giving them the True Guru's priceless teachings and telling them that they and he himself must obey the Lords will and so no one should feel sad. Listening to these priceless words the devotees were moved to tears. Everyone with folded hands requested saying, "O Protector of the poor! Please do bless us give some more time with your self, as coming and going on this world is within your hands as you have done before. In this way you are the one who reunites the lost ones with the Creator, so if like before you could fulfill our request from the Lords abode (Sachkhand), what other blessing would we need? We would consider ourselves very fortunate."

Listening to their request Baba Ji again explained saying, "My Beloveds! I have obeyed your wish once; now don't force me the second time, as going against my Lords wills is not good. One should not test their power against His will. As for me and for you happiness is found in obeying his will, on which you also get my happiness and blessings." Then one of Baba Ji's main disciples said, "O Lord! There is no difference in you and the Lord."

Panna 272: O Nanak, there is no difference between the Holy people and God. ||8||7||

Panna 273: O Nanak, the Brahmgiyani being is Himself the Supreme Lord God. ||6||

Panna 793: Let no one slander the Saints, because the Saints and the Lord are as one.

Then in sadness and as the last resort the devotees asked Baba Ji to bless them by gracing one of their disciple students who would sit in their place, whom the devotees could consider as Baba Ji's image and they by serving could fulfill their own lives.

Listening to this request Baba Ji informed them that he would fulfill that request in time given them a very powerful Saint whom would protect them all.

Baba Aaya Singh Ji is blessed.

Always obeying, complete in his service and due to his good Karma from previous births Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj had always had the complete grace and love of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj. From the age of five he spent forty years in Baba Ji presence obeying every instruction and serving selflessly day and night at the holy site of the Hoti Camp.

Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj was a complete in his spiritually, one with the True Lord but also their main beloved disciple. The devotees also had a lot of faith in him, as when coming to see Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj they would also come and pay their respects to him also. And what ever they said always came true.

So after listening to the wish of the devotees, on who was going to be left in Baba Ji's place. Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj gave word saying, "I shall leave you with such a Complete Saint who in both worlds will protect you and will have a greater presence than me."

The devotees sat listening amazed and confused as to who Baba Ji could be referring to, but through his spiritual powers he knew what the devotees wanted and with great blessings he announced saying, "To you I leave Bhai Aaya Singh Ji, is this fine? If the congregation agrees then I shall pass the seat onto him." The devotees were overwhelmed with joy, to which everyone shouted cries of victory to show their delight.

Panna 967: The Master gave His approval, when Angad exerted Himself heroically.

The next day an edict was sent out near and far, to all the devotees and since it was a Sunday they all arrived in great numbers. With their own hands Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj completed the ceremony of blessing Baba Aaya Singh Ji as next on their spiritual throne (Dastar Bandhi) and gave an order to all the devotees saying, "Who ever wishes to have my vision should have the vision of Baba Aaya Singh Ji as it is one and the same."

At that time with great humbleness, Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj with tears in their eyes and hands folded requested, "Maharaj! Please give the responsibility to another as I wish for the love of Guru Ji's sweet lotus feet and to serve the devotees." All knowing Baba Ji understanding Baba Aaya Singh Ji's request and desire of being detached also appointed five disciples who would complete Baba Aaya Singh Ji requests and at their request would deal with all the running of the Hoti, so Baba Aaya Singh Ji could rely on them completely. Sant Ram Singh Ji was also asked to help and obey their wishes.

Five disciples : Baba Nagina Singh Ji (Utman Jae wale)
: Bhagat Saen Dita Ji (Titaa Tiba Kamalpur dist)
: Chowadry Shankar Das Ji (Mardan)

: Bhai Iswar Das Ji (Hoti wale)
: Bhai Ram Ji Das (Mardan Cantt)

Panna 309: Great is the greatness of that humble being, whom the Guru Himself anointed in His Presence.

At this time Baba Ji blessed Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj with many beautiful blessings saying, “At your door money (Lakshmi) would continuously serve and the free kitchen will always continue flawlessly with no obstructions and whatever is uttered from your mouth shall always come true.”

The devotees gave cries of victory in joy and placed gifts at their feet and garlands of flowers around the neck of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj, thanking them for the blessing of Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj’s in their place.

Going to Saidu

Normally each day after fulfilling the wishes of the devotees, Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj would return back to their hut to continue with their meditation. Baba Aaya Singh Ji would also accompany Baba Ji to the outskirts of the camp, then with Baba Ji’s permission they would return back to continue the kitchens.

But today for some reason while in their throne they instructed the disciples and devotees to carry them further into Hoti area and further on to Naushera. They all obeyed Baba Ji’s wishes even the accompanying devotees wondered to themselves what was going on, as this was not at all the usual routine but no one dared say a word.

Baba Ji hadn’t even given permission for Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj to return back to the kitchen nor to accompany them. Now everyone already was on edge dreading the coming departure of Baba Ji, not knowing how and where. This made all this unusual behaviour even harder to take.

Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj in sweet love like a son dreading the loss of his father, stood in his usual place awaiting any kind of sign from Baba Ji, but on not getting it and seeing Baba Ji being carried off into the distance in their throne, the pain of losing them became more apparent sending tears uncontrollably down his face.

Meanwhile everyone with Baba Ji continued on their journey towards Naushera and many more devotees joined them totally unaware of their destination.

Finally they all reached Naushera Cantt, where near a river they rested and food was prepared for all. At this point, Baba Ji feeling the pain of his beloved disciple asked some of the devotees, “Hasn’t Bhai Aaya Singh come!” The devotees who had followed behind replied, “Maharaj! When you asked us to make our way to Hoti, at that moment Sant Aaya Singh Ji stood on the outskirts of the camp, crying in anguish and when we asked them to come with us, he said that Baba Ji hadn’t given him permission.”

At that point Baba Ji like an ocean of love and compassion called over a few devotees and asked them to quickly get their beloved Bhai Aaya Singh Ji.

Taking a devotee who had a vehicle the devotees drove back to Hoti and bought Baba Aaya Singh Ji to Baba Ji, still with tears in his eyes like a lost child being reunited with his father, he ran and fell at Baba Ji's feet and began to cry intensely. His tears ran down from his face on to Baba Ji's lotus feet. Baba Ji lifting him up hugged him, giving the warmth of his heart to this beloved and said, "Dear Soul! Being so knowledgeable, yet you show so much innocence through your sadness." It was as if a child was being comforted by his father.

*Panna 51: I stand tall; You are my Strength. I know that You are mine.
Inside of all, and outside of all, You are our Self-sufficient Father. ||2||*

Baba Aaya Singh Ji through his innocence uttered, "Why did you leave me like that! And where were you going to?" Baba Ji comforted him saying that he would always be with him and that now they were making their way to the village of Saidu and they should stay with them. Baba Ji with his sweet words explained son don't cry, as all this hard meditation has been done for you. You shall be a renowned complete Saint that the world would look up to.

Now the journey was completed by the next day as finally they reached Saidu. This was the months of winter and the days and nights were intensely cold. Baba Ji sat on the banks of a river Lunde leaning against some rocks. It was if thousands of birds sat gathered facing the glow of the moon, as the congregation had gathered in its tens of thousands all knowing that these were the final days of Baba Ji's on this earth.

Even though in this area only nine of the houses belonged to Hindus and the rest of the village was hugely populated by Pataans, all were fully aware Baba Ji's fame and power and all came out for the vision of such a great soul of the Khalsa Panth. This area was famed for its bandits who robbed and killed but with Baba Ji's lotus feet and priceless vision all whether rich or poor, good or bad, came under his shower of compassion as many changed from devils into angels and all became aware that their saviour had come to save them from their sins.

The people of the area emptied out their houses and rooms for the traveling devotees to stay in and people made fires to keep them warm through this harsh winter. Even the Government gave the Army Guide Battalion a holiday so they could go and serve the congregation and have their last vision of this Beloved Saint, who had give so many gifts of Victory to them during their battles.

And still the devotees continued to arrive in droves to Saidu for the final vision of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj and as they made their way people from neighbouring villages set up free kitchens on route to feed them.

The local Pataans bought rations for the free kitchen and even supplied bedding for the tired and weary travelers.

Now in this area of Saidu, lived an old lady by the name of Chano (many called her Devki). All knowing Baba Ji called a couple of his disciples and asked for them to bring her forward. When she came, with great humbleness she paid her respects. Baba Ji said, "Dear Lady! Ask what you wish for your house and empty it, as this is where I will leave my body, as at this place a great lot of Singhs had been martyred. I had given my word to them that at the last moments of my life I would leave my body

here, this place is also mine as in previous births I had completed a lot of hard meditation selfless service. Under this place there is an iron cooking area along with many other of my possessions.” Some Hindu’s and Muslims thought that this was impossible and Baba Ji’s was lying, but Baba Ji knowing the hearts of the non believers and keeping the face of his Guru Ji asked some devotees to dig up the area and all were amazed to find those very same items that Baba Ji had stated buried in the ground.

The Lady, Chano and many others gained full faith in Baba Ji and with hands folded and great humbleness she replied, “O Lord! Fortunate am I that a poor small person’s house could be of use to you, please make this your final resting place as this place will become worthwhile of worshipping and I don’t wish anything in return.”

She instantly emptied out her house and Baba Ji laid his things inside. During the day they would do their recitals and meditations on the banks of the river Lunde, which ran through this area.

Baba Ji stayed here for eleven days and the free kitchen also continued around the clock non stop with twenty four hours of the Guru’s prayers and singing of the Guru’s hymns with groups of religious singers from different areas attended. Now as word kept spreading Sikhs other devotees from afar made their way to this fortunate land, Hindu’s, Muslims and Learned Spiritual Souls and many other different types of Saints who found out made their way for their last visions of Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj.

Baba Ji openly fulfilled each devotees wish, the congregation was in such large numbers that devotees stood to control the incoming and out going congregation, as each individual came to pay their respects. Baba Ji would not talk much but would only say, “Beloved! This wish of yours will be fulfilled by Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj.” Showering each and every soul with the blessing’s of Dhan Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj the True Lord.

Final words of spiritual guidance

As the hours continued to draw closer the devotees became more and more emotional over losing such a loving and compassionate Saviour.

Panna 520: The pincers of separation are so painful to endure.

Baba Ji knowing the pain of everyone’s hearts gave the congregation his final words saying, “My beloveds! The world creation is like a flowing river or like a potter’s wheel, which just keeps on turning, which even the scientist agree upon and whoever comes in time has to leave. In this world there have been so many Kings and wise men that trying to count them is impossible. When Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj accompanied with Bhai Bala and Mardana went to the summit of the famous mountain Semeer Parbhat and gave spiritual guidance to the hermits there, they travel further on to Darooa Bhagat Puri where they met the famous Dirag Ayu, Kaag Bhusmand Rishi, who paid his respects to Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj. Whilst having spiritual discourse, Mardana asked, “Great Rishi Ji! How long have you been at this

place?” The old Rishi replied, “Since I’ve been looking the great natural disaster has come and gone many a time and the world has also been recreated many a time.

*Panna 276: So many times, He has expanded His expansion.
Forever and ever, He is the One, the One Universal Creator.*

And then he continued to explain saying, “The life cycle of Sat Yug is 1728000 years, while the cycle of Tretr Yug is 1296000 years, Duapar Yug last 864000 years and Kaal Yug is 432000 years, these four age cycles span a total of 4320000 years.

Now when this cycle of 4320000 years is completed, this cycle 1000 times is equal to one day of Brahma’s. In this Brahma’s one day 14 Indrs come to be and complete their time and reign and then diminish. Brahma’s night is also just as long and with 30 of these complete days, makes one Brahma month of which 12 make a complete Brahma year and after 100 of these years Brahma’s life span comes to an end. And so when Brahma comes to the end of his life, the great natural disaster Maha Parlo hits the earth, and so while I have been looking I have befriended many Brahmas.”

Baba Ji then continued saying, “Beloveds! This is the way of the Creator, the world can be seen like a human standing on the banks of a river in the evening watching the water flows away and when he returns in the morning he see’s the river still continuing to flow without any pause. The difference being that the water from the night before has flowed way further down stream, whilst more has yet to come from up stream. In this way a human comes and completes his life span and then goes according to the Lords will back to the world beyond and in place another comes and so the cycle of life continues and the world continues, so the destructible body should not be mourned over.

On the month of Maarg 9th (which falls in January) on Wednesday morning at 10.30am, I shall leave for the Lords abode, do not cremate my body, instead put my body in a casket and then place it in the river and do not take any photos.”

Listening to these words, the congregation began to cry, many devotees lost their voice as they were unable to control their emotions. One of Baba Ji’s devotees, Sri Bodh Singh Tehsildar was also sitting near by he asked graciously and humbly with hands folded if he could be blessed with the task of making the casket, which Baba Ji granted his wish. And with great love and dedication he spent a great deal of money on making a beautiful coffin which was decorated very expensively inside and out.

And so the time grew closer and the devotees still continued together for their final vision of their beloved protector. Finally the day had arrived, the 9th Maarg, (which falls in January) Bikrami 1959 (Christian calendar 1902). In the morning Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj shining like a million suns, bathed and then dressed in new clothes they came into the little house where they had laid their possessions. Seating themselves on a little seat, they asked the religious hymn singers (Ragi’s) to sing the Guru’s hymns in Maaru Raag and told the congregation that no one should cry, that their body should be put into the river and that no one should take any photos. Baba Ji called over Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj and asked him not to cry but to keep the congregations strong though the Lords name and the Guru’s scriptures. Baba Aaya

Singh Ji replied, “Maharaj! You are the knower of everything and I have no enemies but without you I have none else.”

Baba Ji replied, “You shall have great influence and who ever tries to make you an enemy shall be destroyed, those who obey you and serve you they shall cross this worldly ocean.”

Baba Ji gave such sweet blessings to him and like a child Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj laid his head in the laps of his beloved Father Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj.

Meanwhile time was waiting for no one as the needles of the clocks reached 10.15am, the gathering of thousands of devotees and on lookers from all castes and creeds with tears in their eyes watched intensely. Soldiers, Generals and even British devotees all continued to watch carefully turning to their watches to check the time. All amazed that with such little time left Baba Ji’s body wasn’t suffering at all, they wondered to themselves how could this be?

At 10.20am Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj, the Father of compassion, glanced with his pearly eyes once more at this ocean of devotees and with his pure heavenly vision blessed them all. Then with his beloved Dhan Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj’s lotus feet residing in his heart, he peacefully closed his eyes and covered himself and his heavenly face with a blanket. Dhan Dhan Dhan Dhan Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj echoed through each and every person’s heart as the earth was blessed with the tears of Guru Nanak Ji Maharaj’s congregation. At 10.24am the little toe of Baba Ji’s right foot moved slightly and then at exactly 10.30am they left their vessel of five elements and went to their place and throne in the lap of the True Ever Prevailing Creator.

Panna 278: As water comes to blend with water, his light blends into the Light.

Panna 846: The rays of light merge with the sun, and water merges with water. One's light blends with the Light, and one becomes totally perfect.

At this precious time devotees from Delhi to Peshwar had made their way to be present as everyone was aware of when the final time was to be, giving ample time for the hundreds of thousands that finally came to arrive. All of whom were blessed with beautiful vision and sweet enlightening words of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj.

So the final time had come and now passed, and all wishes had to be fulfilled as Baba Ji’s body was prepared to be taken to the river. The temple like body in which this light of God resided was placed with great respect into the casket and then onto a large carrying platform which had been decorated with hundreds of flowers. Gifts of money and expensive blankets were placed nearby meanwhile Baba Ajit Singh Ji Bedi (who was a committee member) completed a small prayer before beginning the procession in which followed all the congregation singing Sikh hymns, the Army followed with their Army Bands as the crowds sung slogans of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj’s praise. Beloved devotees such as Bhai Bishan Singh Ji, Bhai Mehar Singh Ji and many others, with their own groups accompanied the procession all singing hymns and performing religious music whilst Sikh flags (Nishan Sahibs) fluttered in the breeze leading this whole procession, which was made up of thirty five groups of

religious singers with hundreds of thousands of devotees and Holy men of whom all had tears of love in their eyes, as they remembered this True light.

On reaching its final destination at 4.00pm in the evening at Kherabad, the coffin was placed on to two boats. It had been filled with sugar rocks and almonds and many other fruits and gifts from the devotees. Large rocks were then tied to the coffin to help take it to the bottom of the river. Sahibzaada Baba Nagina Singh Ji stepped forward to complete the final prayer, then with this sweet memorable prayer the coffin was taken to the middle of the river and then slowly lowered into the water with ropes. For a short while it lay floating on the surface, fulfilling the endless thirst of the devotees allowing every beloved soul to pay their final respects then suddenly it sank straight down into the river.

As the congregation stood watching, some more devotees were still making their way to Saidu for their final vision of Baba Ji. These Hindu's and Muslim's came to the river where the Baba Ji's body had already been laid to rest and realizing that the coffin had already been placed into the river they in desperation wishing to pay their final respects made a wish, saying, "O King of the Poor! You are the knower of everyone's hearts; please bless us, if we are unable to have your vision then at least bless us with the vision of your coffin."

With tears of love they stood on the river bank shouting this request whilst starrng at the river. Then suddenly after forty five minutes of the coffin sinking to the bottom of the river, it floated back on to the surface of the river and all the congregation in their thousands witnessed this as they sat reciting the prayer of Jap Ji Sahib. At which point without thinking the beautiful sweet words, 'Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj!' were uttered by all. With this final sighting the coffin sank back to the bottom never to be seen ever again.

Dhan Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj, Dhan are you beloved!

And so this priceless diamond of the Khalsa Panth was given to the river Lunde, all the devotees mourning their loss returned back to the Sikh Temple of Kherabad. Paying their respect to Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj they sat in memory of their beloved completing the final recitals of scriptures followed by Guru Maharaj's words (Hukumnama), which was:

Panna 679: He alone is called a warrior, who is attached to the Lord's Love in this age.

Through the Perfect True Guru, he conquers his own soul, and then everything comes under his control. ||1||

After which sweet meal and then the Guru's meal was served to all, even the heavens cried as tears in the form of rain drops blessed the earth. Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj returned back to Hoti with all the student disciples and devotees of Hoti, as each and every other beloved devotee returned home of whom many began full recitals of Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj in memory of Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj, Panchmi Parkash the light (Noor) of Hoti Mardan.

Names of Students of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj.

1. Sri Maan Sant Lal Singh Ji, (Baba Ji's sangee) who expired two years before Baba Ji. Their student Sant Jeon Singh Ji Pandit who was followed by Mahant Dayal Singh Ji Lahore who published the Nirmal Sampardai.
2. Sri Maan Sant Baba Aaya Singh Ji, (Mahant of Hoti Mardan Dera) Their student Baba Majah Singh Ji, Sant Jawala Singh Ji, Giani Hari Singh Ji Harkhowal, Sant Natha Singh Ji of Reru Sahib (Katana).
3. Sri Maan Sant Baba Attar Singh Ji Reru Sahib Wale from whom both, Sant Ishar Singh Ji, Sant Kishan Singh Ji Maharaj Rara Sahib Wale, Sant Bhagvan Singh Ji Reru Sahib, Sant Bishan Singh Ji Roni, Swami Santokh Singh Ji and many other Maha Pursh were created who lives have not been written or printed.
4. Sant Harnam Singh Ji Jeaan wale whose student was Sant Khaarpuri, Sant Bishan Singh Ji Shota Nungal, Sant Basant Johala wale, Sant Hari Singh Sukhi Anandpur Sahib and many other spiritually enlightened Sants.
5. Sri Maan Sant Ram Singh Ji Kajjan Nagar whom was given the gadhee after Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj.
6. Sri Maan Sant Sucha Singh Ji of Village Bhikhi (Maalva) who left their vessel at Rara Sahib in the year 1945.
7. Sri Maan Sant Baba Sahib Singh Ji who after Pakistan was created came to Reru Sahib.
8. Sri Maan Sant Beant Singh Ji Virkut whose student was Khaarpurs Sant Hari Singh Ji.
9. Sri Maan Sant Natha Singh Ji Amritsar (Chonk Manaa Singh Ji, Gali Gandiya wale).
10. Sri Maan Sant Mool Raj (Rikhi Ji) who came to Reru Sahib first in 1932.
11. Sri Maan Pandit Tara Singh Ji (the Guru of Pandit Prem Singh Ji in turn whose student Pandit Mani Singh Ji and Muni Arjun Singh Ji, Sant Madsudhan Singh Ji Maaho Ji Haridwar.
12. Sri Maan Pandit Gopal Singh Ji (Saket Mandi)
13. Sri Maan Ved Nihaal Singh Ji (who lived at Hoti Dera).
14. Sri Maan Sant Dhamodhar Singh Ji who during Sant Ram Singh Ji time was in charge of the Hoti Dera handlings.

15. Sri Maan Mahant Bhagat Singh Ji who was Baba Sahib Singh Ji's brother.
16. Sri Maan Sant Jeevan Singh Ji whose Dera was at Haripur Hazaara.
17. Sri Maan Sant Bahadur Singh Ji who also lived at Haripur Hazaara.
18. Sri Maan Natha Singh Ji Butala.
19. Sri Maan Sant Narayan Singh Ji Phete Vadh wale.
20. Sri Maan Sant Harnam Singh (Shekupura)
21. Sri Maan Sant Dyaal Singh Ji (lived at Haripur Hazaara).
22. Sri Maan Ram Singh Ji Virkut (Lived a Haridwar).
23. Sri Maan Sant Bhai Kaku Ji, Shive Nagar sarjdhari (langree)
24. Sri Maan Sant Baba Ram Singh Ji (lived at Sri Hazoor Sahib) whose beloved student was Moni Joginder Singh Ji Sach Khand Darbar Sri Hazoor Sahib's Head Priest.
25. Sri Maan Sant Baba Gurdit Singh Ji Naarangval whose students were Sant Attar Singh Ji Gunasa Wale (a very famous Mahapursh) who's sevak was Sri Maan Giani Varyaam Singh Ji (who did Katha at Dhurkot Nagar area Sangrur).
26. Sri Maan Sant Basava Singh Ji who was sent by Baba Ji to call Sant Harnam Singh Ji Jeean wale.
27. Sri Maan Sant Jodh Singh Ji village Mojo (area Batinda) and many other Mahapursh were created by Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj which are not recorded.

CHAPTER SIX

Sri Maan Sant Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj - Glimpses of His life.

Sant Baba Aaya Singh Ji was born in the region of Peshawar; district Katlang in a small town named Shamojae Mamojae. The area was mostly populated with Pataans with the odd few houses belonging to Sikhs and Hindus, but due to Dhan Guru Nanak Ji Maharaj's blessing the seed of Sikhism had already been planted here and in times after, many Saints had come to strengthen the roots of Sikhism here.

Although compared to Panjab there were not always as many baptized Sikh's here but there were many non-baptized Sikhs such as Arora's, Khattris and Mahajan's who were all devotees of Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj's teachings. In this town of Shamojae Mamojae a man by the name of Ramu Shah (Arora caste) was a devotee of the Sikh Gurus. Being a shop owner unlike many others he practiced his business very honestly and would help the poor. His wife Mata Chittr Kaur was very compassionate always obeying her husband and serving traveling Holy men and Sikh's with great love and devotion. Even though they were very comfortable materialistically they still had one wish unfulfilled, which was that of a son that would make them proud as they were childless.

Panna 272: How fruitful is the birth of the Lord's humble servant; the Creator is his Father.

As time past this blessed couple continued to yearn for a beloved son meanwhile Chittr Kaur continued to serve Saint's and traveling Holy men.

This wish of their was to be fulfilled and eventually when the time came it was heard in the Lords court, and a messenger an old tall beautiful blessed soul was sent to their door. His beard was pure white like milk and his forehead shone with a heavenly glow. He came to their door and saying the words, 'Sat Kartar' (True is the Lord). Mata Chittr Kaur hearing these words came to running to the door as she was a soul that always remembered the Lord and served his beloved humbly.

Coming out of the door way she saw this divine soul and in reverence she bowed and kissed his feet. With hands folded and in humbleness she said, "Maharaj! With great blessings you have given me your vision this is a blessed day, please bless us and step into our house with your pure feet."

Colored in the True Lords name this Saint stepped inside the house, Mata Chittr Kaur Ji placed a bench in the open area and placed a white sheet on top, for the Saint to sit on. Meanwhile she prepared an array of different foods and served them to him with cool fresh water. Seeming hungry he ate until he was full she then washed his hands and then placed some money at his feet. The Saint leaving the money got up to leave, he gave the following blessing saying, "Blessed child! Become a mother, as from the Lords abode, you shall be blessed with a child who will save the people of this world and make both yours and your husbands name famous. Don't ever shout at him, he

will be a saviour and a true Holy man.” Saying these words the traveling Saint walked out the house and disappeared. She continued to remember the words of this beloved soul.

Panna 1204: Those born of eggs shall pass away, and those born of the womb shall pass away. Those born of the earth and sweat shall pass away as well. The four Vedas shall pass away, and the six Shaastras shall pass away. Only the Word of the Holy Saint is eternal. ||2||

So after a year Mata Chittr Kaur’s selfless service and meditations bough fruit and in 1905 Bikhrami (1848 Christian calendar), a beautiful child was born early in the morning, at which time the whole house lit up. Just as the moon shines bright to help people find their way at night, in this way the child was born to light up the path for lost souls through this dark world.

The child was born in the early morning but as dawn broke everyone came to know of the child and with great celebration, charity was given to the poor to gain their blessing for this child. As the days passed the child’s birth was celebrated more and more and relatives and friends came to visit the family and after forty days a recital of Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj was completed and a robe was put on the child. Guru Ji’s word was taken (Hukumnama) for the child and the first letter was an ‘A’ and so the child was to be named Aaya Singh.

*Panna 627: Sorat'h, Fifth Mohalla:
I meditated on my Guru.
I met with Him, and returned home in joy.
This is the glorious greatness of the Naam.
Its value cannot be estimated. ||1||
O Saints, worship and adore the Lord, Har, Har, Har.
Worship the Lord in adoration, and you shall obtain everything; your affairs shall all be resolved. ||Pause||
He alone is attached in loving devotion to God,
who realizes his great destiny.
Servant Nanak meditates on the Naam, the Name of the Lord.
He obtains the rewards of all joys and peace. ||2||12||76||*

The child was very sweet and always very polite he played with all and never fought or swore. Sometimes he would sit quietly like a hermit with his eyes closed and many children would join him meditating on the Lord. Many a time the child would take sweet dishes from home to distribute to others. So in this way time passed by until he reached five. Mata Chittr Kaur remembered and honored the wise sweet words of the Saint who blessed them, that when the child would reach a certain age she would send him to Mardan to Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj, who at that time was the most popular and renowned Saint in the area.

The whole family had gathered to take the child Aaya Singh Ji to the Hoti Dera. On arrival with great devotion they bowed at Baba Ji’s feet placing the dust of the floor on their foreheads. Now as the child went forward to do bow at Baba Ji’s feet, Baba Ji held Aaya Singh’s arm and said, “Child! So you’ve come?” and then the child bowed and they both met each other as though they had been reunited after a long time

period away from each other. Baba Ji asked the child's name and the child's Uncle replied, "Maharaj! His name is Aaya Singh as when he was small he would keep on saying 'Aayo Aayo!', so we named him Aaya Singh.

Baba Ji smiled and said, "Alright! If it is Aaya, he has come now." The Uncle and others made a request to Baba Ji saying, "Lord! He has come to your door please bless him and place your pure hand on his head and take him in your service." Baba Ji, listening to their request blessed the child and placed his hand on the child's head, then called Sant Lal Singh Ji and informed him saying, "Lal Singh! He has come; truly he has come, the owner of this Hoti site has arrived. Now look after him as he was meant to come here, those previous words have been fulfilled. Remember in the riots of Delhi we saved that old Saint from the burning fire and he said that he had one more life to fulfill and that he would return back to us."

The whole family listened carefully astonished by Baba Ji's words, but overjoyed they left the child Aaya Singh in Baba Ji's service and with endless blessings they took leave and returned home. Baba Ji passed the child Aaya Singh Ji onto Sant Lal Singh Ji and asked for him to teach the child.

The child would spend the whole day working hard helping around the camp soon becoming colored in love, Baba Ji realizing that Aaya Singh was very capable blessed him with the Lords name, so he spent his days in meditation and service. As when one serves selflessly, it clears ones mind and soul allowing one to quickly meet with God.

*Panna 274: he has no desire for the fruits of his labors.
He is absorbed in devotional worship and the singing of Kirtan, the songs of the Lord's Glory.*

So selfless service is a true gift from Guru Ji as it is the true Holy site where one is cleansed.

*Panna 484: The true cleansing bath is service to the Guru. ||1||Pause||
Panna 1422: To work for the Guru, or a spiritual teacher, is terribly difficult, but it brings the most excellent peace.*

So just as a sandalwood tree turns the surrounding trees and shrubs around it into sandalwood, through selfless service Sant Aaya Singh Ji became the image of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj.

Panna 647: The elephant offers its head to the reins, and the anvil offers itself to the hammer; just so, we offer our minds and bodies to our Guru; we stand before Him, and serve Him. This is how the Gurmukhs eliminate their self-conceit, and come to rule the whole world.

Baba Aaya Singh Ji served by helping in the Guru's free kitchen, also preparing Baba Ji's food then taking it out to them at their hut, also obeying Sant Lal Singh Ji's every word and listened to everyone else's scolding words, at times trying to please them

all was very hard, but still twenty four hours of the day they continuously meditated on the Lords name.

Whilst time passed this continued and when Sant Lal Singh Ji left this earth for the Lords Abode all the responsibilities were passed on to Sant Aaya Singh Ji.

When time came for Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj to also leave for the warmth of Dhan Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj's lap, they left everything to Sant Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj who then continued to humanity by saving the people of this world and helping them across this worldly ocean.

By now after the departure of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj from this earth, Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj had desired to celebrate their memory yearly at Saidu and constructed a Sikh Temple in their memory. At this time the devotees from Saidu and neighbouring areas also came to visit Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj and asked for them to come and hold a gathering at Saidu, laying the foundation of the Temple at the old house of Mayee Chano Ji. Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj, pleased and happy gave permission saying, "You go and prepare and we shall come with the disciples and devotees of Hoti, four days ahead of the celebrations." The devotees of Saidu overwhelmed with this opportunity, spent that night at Hoti before heading back the next morning.

Meanwhile after a couple of days Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj accompanied by the Hoti disciples and devotees began to make their way to Saidu by train.

When the train reached Akode station, the congregation was waiting in masses to greet and welcome Baba Ji and to have their vision, coming off the train they all gathered paying their respects. Then seating Baba Ji into a throne they carried them with bands playing and singing hymns, to a near by river where a gathering was under way. Staying for a while they then made their way with the congregation to Saidu. Many people Hindus and Muslims alike continued to join the congregation, the Pataans of the village Akode also came giving gifts and paying their respects.

Now just out side of the village Saidu on a main road another gathering had been underway and before heading any further Baba Ji when and bowing humbly to Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj and sat in the congregation in which the Gurus hymns was being performed. After a while some of the devotees of Saidu informed Baba Ji that it was time to move on to the Saidu Sikh Temple, but Baba Ji gave instructions that they should wait and let the sweet meal (Prasad) be prepared, then they would go on. At that same time Sant Tara Singh Ji Pandit (who at was serving as a religious preacher in the area of Toderu Nagar) had arrived accompanied with the devotees from Toderu Nagar and Ragi Lal Singh Ji (The Priest of Toderu Nagar). They arrived in Sant Baba Ji presence and with hands folded bowed humbly and in loving memory they all uttered the words, 'Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj.'

Panna 1088: That king sits upon the throne, who is worthy of that throne.

They humbly requested, "Maharaj Ji! After this gathering is completed, will you bless us with your presence at Toderu along with your disciples?"

Baba Ji replied, "I was not given permission to go out by Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj. If I go there I would have meet all the devotees there, but instead it has

happened here and all these tasks have yet to be done by all of you so let everyone together complete these here instead.”

Pandit Tara Singh then requested with folded hands, “Maharaj! But all the devotees have already prepared everything you and news has already travelled to all neighbouring areas of your arrival so please bless the Nagar of Toderu with your lotus feet.” Listening to their request Baba Ji laughed and replied, “Well however it is meant to be, is meant to be, so I won’t refuse your wish. Do as the congregation wishes that is fine with me.”

Baba Ji accepted their wish leaving them so uplifted that they shouted cries of victory before taking leave to return back to Toderu, preparing for Baba Ji’s arrival. Now the devotees continued to grow in numbers at Saidu. Baba Ji gave word to Ragi Bhai Lal Singh Ji that the next morning he should make his way back to Toderu and gather bedding, blankets and rations and cooking utensils, as being the village Priest he was familiar with everyone.

Meanwhile the devotees informed Baba Ji that everything had been prepared and that if they would grace them with their presence at the Temple of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj’s. And so the devotees accompanying Baba Ji and singing the Gurus hymn reached this beautiful site. On reaching everyone paid their respects and sat down, the prayer of Anand Sahib was done and then followed by a closing prayer, after which the sweet meal was served along with the free kitchen.

Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj went off to the nearby river from which they returned back late at 11pm at night and after eating with all the disciples of Hoti they rested at the village Temple. The next morning Baba Ji bathed in the river at 2am and then sat in a deep state of love until 4am, then returned back to the Sikh Temple of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj where a recital of Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj was held, whilst in the morning singing of the Guru’s prayers were held at the village Temple and then again in the evening on the banks of the Lunde river. And so in this way, for three days Baba Ji gave his presence and vision to the congregation. By now Ragi Lal Singh Ji had returned back with the devotees of Toderu and all the extra bedding and rations for the free kitchen.

Laying the foundation stone of the Sikh Temple

On the 9th of Maarg (falls in January) in the morning the completion of the full recital of Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj was completed and a prayer for the foundation stone of this shrine was done by Baba Ajit Singh Ji Bedi Haripur wale. Guru Maharaj’s words were:

Panna 803: Bilaaval, Fifth Mohalla:

The Guru, the Perfect True Guru, has blessed me with peace and tranquility.

Peace and joy have welled up, and the mystical trumpets of the unstruck sound current vibrate. ||1||Pause||

Sufferings, sins and afflictions have been dispelled.

Remembering the Lord in meditation, all sinful mistakes have been erased. ||1||

*Joining together, O beautiful soul-brides, celebrate and make merry.
Guru Nanak has saved my honor. ||2||3||21||*

To which devotees sent roaring cries of victory, sending tremors through the earth. The emotions of the congregation were uncontrollable as they fondly remembered Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj leaving many crying in their love.

And so the foundation stones were laid in the following order:

The first brick by Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj.

The second brick by Baba Tara Singh Ji Maharaj.

The third brick by Baba Ajit Singh Ji Bedi.

The fourth by Baba Meeya Sahib Ji Taazgul (Kaka Sahibs Pir).

The fifth by Bhai Bishan Das Hazaro.

Within this building foundation the devotees placed gifts of Gold, Silver, sugar rocks and raw sugar etc, after which with Baba Ji's permission the foundation was filled.

Baba Ji accompanied the devotees to the nearby school where the program was being held with the Gurus Hymns being performed whilst on the other side of the school food was being prepared with Sant Ram Singh Ji and Sant Maaja Singh Ji heading the free kitchen.

Baba Ji continued to be seated in the congregation whilst gifts of money, flowers and dried fruits piled up at their feet. At 5pm the program ended and the devotees from nearby areas return back to their homes with blessing and gifts from Baba Ji.

So in this way this gathering of the 9th past in peacefully in loving memory of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj. Baba Ji along with his disciples returned to the river banks to rest for the night before awaking at 2am and sitting in meditation. Then continuing the morning by sitting with the devotees in Guru Ji's presence until 9am by which time the devotees of Toderu had come to accompany Baba Ji to their area. They sat Baba Ji with respect onto a throne and then with bands and drums in a procession they carried them to their village. Baba Ji had also taken a basket of fruit to give out to the devotees on their way to Toderu. Now upon reaching their destination, even though they had been given fruit out to hundreds of devotees, the disciples noticed it was still as full as it was when they had left Saidu. Baba Ji then continued on foot surrounded by the devotees from the local areas, all presenting them with garlands of flowers, money and gifts. At the same time a Nihang Singh by the name of Dyaal Singh came forward to meet Baba Ji's, he was a very up lifted soul colored in the Lords love. He began to run in front and then sometimes behind then coming up close to Baba Ji he said, "Aaya Singh Ji may you stay in high spirits." Baba Ji sweetly and humbly replied, "Nihang Ji! Only with the blessing of such complete Saints as yourself." The Nihang said, "Aaya Singh Ji this is all the fruit of your previous birth where you practiced great mediation in Delhi." Baba Ji laughed and again sweetly replied to the Nihang Singh saying, "Guru's Soldier! Stay discreet, do not reveal yourself, these types of words should be kept within."

Reaching Toderu Nagar

With great devotion the Pataans of Toderu Nagar had prepared a three mile stretch of road, beginning with a gate which was beautifully decorated with bright coloured

cotton drapery, with strings of flowers and flags fluttering in the breeze. As Baba Ji walked through they were presented with gifts of baskets of Indian sweets, fruit, sugar rocks and money. Baba Ji blessed the devotees and made their way through this parade, even the police captains requested Baba Ji to bless them with some sort of responsibly, so Baba Ji instructed them to look after the women and children. With folded hands they replied, “Maharaj! With your presence everything will be fine, as you are our saviour and we are so fortunate to have your vision.”

Baba Ji sat back into their throne and was carried through the bazaars which were also decorated brightly with a array of colours draping from roof tops whilst in the soft scented air flower petals were showered from the roof tops by welcoming devotees, even the streets were layered with beautiful colored cloth to welcome Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj, with the streets echoed to their praise.

On reaching the Sikh Temple in this area, Baba Ji got down from their throne and was greeted by more beloved souls singing the Guru’s hymns, with gifts and garlands of flowers.

Going inside Baba Ji washed their hands and feet and proceeded to Guru Maharaj Ji presence. They bowed humbly giving a gift of 25 rupees and baskets of fruit, and then they proceeded to do the service of Chaur Sahib for Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj and then taking Guru Ji’s word they went and sat down and listened to Guru Ji’s hymns being sung. The food had been prepared at the farm of Sheetal Singh Ji. By 1pm with Baba Ji’s permission the prayer for the free kitchen to proceed was done so allowing the free kitchen to be served whilst the program continued until 4pm. After this program had ended Baba Ji took a stroll into the open fields to a near by well, accompanied by Ragi Lal Singh Ji and other souls.

Baba Ji hadn’t eaten since the morning so a devotee by the name of Bhai Kishan Singh bought soaked almonds and sugar rocks for them to eat. Now the meal for that evening was to be at Bhai Dyaal Mul’s house, so with their accompanying disciples and devotees Baba Ji headed straight to his home, after this they rested at the house of Jeevan Shah for the night while all the others rested at other homes of devotees of the area and the Sikh Temple. The next morning rising at 2am Baba Ji bathed and then with their disciples arrived back at the Temple by 4am, where the morning prayers continued until 8am. Guru Maharaj Ji blessed them all with the following words (Hukumnama) for that morning.

Panna 614: Sorat'h, Fifth Mohalla:

*I am the dust of the feet of the Beloved Saints; I seek the Protection of their Sanctuary.
The Saints are my all-powerful Support; the Saints are my ornament and decoration.*

||1||

I am hand and glove with the Saints.

I have realized my pre-ordained destiny.

This mind is yours, O Siblings of Destiny. ||Pause||

My dealings are with the Saints, and my business is with the Saints.

I have earned the profit with the Saints, and the treasure filled to over-flowing with devotion to the Lord. ||2||

The Saints entrusted to me the capital, and my mind's delusion was dispelled.

*What can the Righteous Judge of Dharma do now? All my accounts have been torn up. ||3||
I have found the greatest bliss, and I am at peace, by the Grace of the Saints.
Says Nanak, my mind is reconciled with the Lord; it is imbued with the wondrous
Love of the Lord. ||4||8||19||*

The congregation was overwhelmed with Guru Maharaj Ji's blessing, as it had shown that Guru Ji was pleased with their service of his beloved Saint and that by having the vision of such a Saint, their accounts in the court of Dharam Raja had been erased and all had been blessed.

Panna 698: The Righteous Judge of Dharma, in the Court of the Lord, has torn up my papers; servant Nanak's account has been settled. ||4||5||

Dhan Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj!

Baba Aaya Singh Ji blessing devotees

Baba Ji seeing the love and devotion of these devotees of Toderu, showered these souls with his sweet blessings by saying, "You and my old Guru Bhai Pandit Tara Singh Ji have served us all with great devotion for which I am very pleased with you all, so ask for what ever you wish." The devotees were overwhelmed and very grateful to earn such sweet words from Baba Ji, so they made a request saying, "O Lord! Have pity on us and bless us with the Lords true gift of his name and the Guru's teachings, and cut the pain of our cycles of birth and death. As this what an individual should ask from the Lords Saint, as all other things will follow by themselves."

Baba Ji told them that Dhan Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj will bless them this.

Panna 614: What can the Righteous Judge of Dharma do now? All my accounts have been torn up. ||3||

Baba Ji informed them that they had served the Lords devotees whole heartedly, because of which their cycles of birth and death had been completely finished and that by listening to Sant Tara Singh Ji and their spiritual discourse they had uplifted their minds and souls making their lives worthwhile, that also they were very fortunate for asking for such a beautiful special wish. Now they should live worry free as they had all crossed this worldly ocean successfully. Then Baba Ji gave instructions to Pataans of Toderu and the Police Captain and his Officers, as well as Tehsilars and the Doctors (who were all standing by with hands folded) saying, "You all have done a lot by completing your responsibilities. Don't ever take bribes and also remember the Creator and you also shall be saved from the cycles of life and death." Then Baba Ji gave everyone gifts and fruit. Twenty five rupees were given to the father of Ragi Lal Singh, Bhai Ram Singh Ji with instructions for him to make frequent journeys to Saidu and look after the work of the Temple construction and to stay with them and perform the singing of the Gurus hymns. After these blessing had been given out, they asked some of the devotees to return back to the free kitchen to continue on with the serving of food.

Baba Ji's food had already been prepared by the devotees of Jahangire, as the devotees of this area had already come to accompany them on to their village. Baba Ji sat into their throne and with the devotees from Jahangire, took leave, leaving many of the Toderu residents with tears in their eyes as this Beloved of Gods went on to save other souls from this ocean we called the world.

Panna 96: Your Face is so Beautiful, and the Sound of Your Words imparts intuitive wisdom.

Leaving the tears of one village, Baba Ji again was greeted with love and joy of another. As with drums and bands in a beautiful procession they were carried to Jahangire Nagar. Entering through a grandly decorated gate to an array of colors which decorated all the streets and houses. On nearing the Sikh Temple of this area, Baba Ji got out of their throne and walked by foot with devotees singing the Gurus hymns.

Washing their feet and hands, Baba Ji made their way in to the temple and with love and devotion paid their respects in Guru Maharaj's presence. They again placed a gift of twenty five rupees and fruit, in front of Dhan Sri Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj and then taking Guru Ji's word, went and sat down with the rest of the congregation. As the singing of the Lords words echoed through the atmosphere of the temple Guru Nanak Ji's free kitchen was also being served to hungry and the poor. When this day came to an end Baba Ji's meal awaited them at Bhai Pishora Singh's house who Baba Ji had blessed with a child previously, but Baba Ji had yet to complete the task of naming the child, which on this occasion they did.

This night was spent at Jahangire, after which they prepared to make their way back to Saidu in the morning. On leaving Baba Ji again blessed the devotees of this area with many sweet words, after which they escorted Baba Ji in a procession back to Saidu, then further back to Hoti. And so ended the first Saidu Temple gathering, in memory of Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj

Gathering at Naushera Cantt

On Baba Ji's journey back the devotees of Naushera had also requested Baba Ji presence, "O Lord! Please bless us by placing your lotus feet in our area." Baba Ji, knowing their continuous love and devotion agreed to fulfill their wishes.

The residents of Naushera had already begun their preparations and as the train reached Naushera station, they waited ahead anxiously; even all the railway staff and the Station Master had come to welcome Baba Ji. They had already arranged to carry Baba Ji in a throne, through this station that had been brightly decorated with finely embroidered silks draping from roof tops and flags.

As the train stopped at the platform the devotees eagerly waited for Baba Ji's sweet vision. Stepping out of the train Baba Ji was welcomed by an endless wave of love from these beloved souls, whom all bowed showing their devotion and presenting gifts of money and flowers. The devotees of Naushera requested the service of carrying Baba Ji's throne to the Sikh Temple, as the procession was led with instrumental bands followed by devotees singing the Guru's prayers. The streets were lined with all the residents, all awaiting the opportunity of Baba Ji's heavenly vision, whilst flower petals floated down from the roof tops on to the procession.

Just before reaching the Temple, Baba Ji got down from their throne and made their way by foot to the entrance. With humbles Baba Ji bowed to Guru Maharaj Ji and placed a garland of flowers on to Dhan Sri Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj and after taking Guru Maharaj's word, sat down to listen to the sweet words being echoed of the Gurus scriptures.

At 12 noon food was served while the program continued till until 3pm. Meanwhile, Baba Ji left some of Hoti disciples to continue with the task of serving in the free kitchen and went out with a few of the devotees to the river, before heading to Sardarni Kirpal Kaur's house where their meal had been prepared. She served them and the accompanying devotees with great devotion and also presented a gift of one hundred and one rupees with some beautiful soft cotton cloth for robes with dried fruit to Baba Ji. As well as giving clothing for all the disciples. At the same time others devotees also presented their gifts and gain sweet blessings from Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj.

Leaving Naushera

After eating at Sardarni Kirpal Kaur's house Baba Ji went back and rested. In the morning the more devotees, this time from Naushera Kula had arrived and requested Baba Ji's presence, taking them further to their village. Baba Ji nearing the Sikh Temple got off their throne and from a distance bowed to Guru Maharaj Ji as the program was already underway. Many blessed souls sat in peace in Guru Maharaj's presence listening to these heavenly hymns. And with Baba Ji presence all the gifts and powers of the heavens swirled around them trying to serve them in anyway possible with money piling up at their feet. The free kitchen continued until the evening, meantime Baba Ji blessed the devotees and gave fruit to all with their own hands, before taking leave to return to Hoti.

Returning to Hoti

Now the devotees from Hoti had already arrived to accompany Baba Ji back, which they did that very night from Naushera. They had prepared everything with the help of Khan Sahib and other beloved souls, as on Baba Ji's return a program was underway, ending that night at 11pm. With the help of everyone, the food that night had been on behalf Sant Mota Singh Ji, which began at 7pm until 12pm, after which Baba Ji and the Hoti disciples rested until 2am then bathed, before continuing their daily meditations. At sunrise they were accompanied by devotees carried in their throne back to the Hoti site. After which all the devotees asked for leave and all were given gifts of fruit and blessings before returning back to their homes. Bringing to an end the first 9th Maarg (falls in January) celebration in the year of 1960 Bikhrami (1903 Christian calendar), and the pilgrimage to Saidu.

Keeping faith in the Lord and meditating on his name

After a quite few days, the Hoti site again had returned back to its former ways, with the hustle and bustle of the congregation as many of the devotees had accompanied Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj to Saidu. But today the congregation started early and all the devotees and disciples, who had missed out on the pilgrimage, were eagerly awaiting Baba Ji's presence. Baba was attending as usual fulfilling everyone's wishes leaving none empty handed.

After the congregation ended, before they left to their hut they went to visit the animals in the barns that were kept at the Hoti site. The horses on seeing Baba Ji began to nod their heads and stamping their hoofs in joy. Baba Ji stroked them gently giving them blessings and before leaving gave orders to the keeper in charge, to double the amount of food given to the animals and that all of the animals should also be given the food from the Guru's free kitchen. Baba Ji returned back to their hut, where they ate their meal and rested. In the evening the evening pray of Sodhar Rehras Sahib was done in the open air and even the evening meal was served outdoors to all the devotees. Then Baba Ji rested again at 11pm before beginning his usual early morning meditations, which was, bathing at 2am and then sitting in deep meditation until sunrise after which they would be accompanied to Hoti, to attend the congregation which always ended at 10am, completing the morning routine before returning back to their hut.

Now on this occasion, after their midday meal Baba Ji sat in meditation on their bed under a tree with the devotees present. At that moment Sardar Nand Singh and his wife Sardarni Nirmal Kaur had come to see Baba Ji, with love they placed a gift at his feet, then bowed and sat in the congregation in which Ragi Lal Singh and many others were present. The Sardarni with folded hands made a request saying, "Maharaj! Please bless me with the Gurus mantra." All knowing Baba Ji asked, "Why? Haven't you taken been given the gift of the Lords name from anyone yet?"

She replied, "No, not to this day I haven't." Now the truth was that she had already been blessed with this. But for some unknown reason she lied. Baba Ji was the knower of all hearts and told her, "Lady! You can go around taking the Gurus mantra from everywhere, but it will only benefit and bear fruit if you have full faith in it and

meditate upon it. The lady again said, “Maharaj! But I have not been blessed with it from anyone.”

Baba Ji informed her firmly saying, “Lady! You shouldn’t lie to a Saint.” And even others in the congregation told her saying, “Lady! This is a house of truth, and Sant Ji is the knower of everyone’s heart, so you should not lie here! Instead tell the complete truth as Baba Ji is asking you over and over again, or is there a problem?”

Now with the fear of been caught out she said, “Maharaj! I made an error our Guru is a Bedi, from whom I have been blessed, but I have no faith in him.”

Baba Ji informed her saying, “So if you are blessed with the Gurus mantra from me, how will you have faith in me?” Listening to Baba Ji’s words the Lady went quiet. Baba Ji continued, “Lady! There is only one Guru’s mantra all one has to do is keep faith and meditate upon it and Guru will be compassionate. One should rise at the ambrosial hours of Amrit Vela and meditate on the Gurus image in ones mind. Keep clean and always be truthful and the Lords love will blossom within.”

At that time the lady with folded hands replied, “True are your words Maharaj.”

Panna 294: True are all the words spoken by the Holy.

And so with Baba Ji’s blessing the lady began keeping faith in the True Gurus mantra and because of which she soon with determination and practice became coloured in the Lords love.

Panna 288: Enlighten your mind with the Name of the Lord.

Having wandered around in the ten directions, it comes to its place of rest.

She continued to meditate whole heartedly and made her life worthwhile and fruitful through the One True Lords love.

Panna 614: I have found the greatest bliss, and I am at peace, by the Grace of the Saints.

Blessing on Karim Baksh of Gujar Garri

At one time Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj was been carried to the Hoti site in the early morning by his devotees and disciples. On route in the distance a Pataanee stood with a Burkaa, when Baba Ji’s came by her she with folded hands greeted them. This Pataanee was from the village of Gujar Garri, and all knowing Baba Ji could feel her distress and anguish. She humbly made a requested saying, “Allah’s beloved! Please shower compassion on me, as without you I have none to turn to. I am from the area of Gujar Garri and I am financially stable, but unfortunately my husband had passed way. He was very well respected within the area and now I have only my one child, who is a boy of the age of 14, but he has disappeared and it has now been a year and I have no clue of his whereabouts. I have tried searching for him asked friends and colleagues but to no avail but then someone informed me of yourself, so now I have come into your door so please cure my pain and return my son back to me.”

Baba Ji in complete compassion replied lovingly saying, “Read Namaz and remember Allah and he will be compassionate and your son shall return home.” The lady feeling relieved and hopeful, and still holding on to this hope, suddenly had the sweet image of her son came in front of her eyes and she paused for a moment in her motherly love. With this vision, she broke down in tears and in an uncontrolled voice said, “Tell me my Saviour how long before he returns.”

Baba Ji calming her said, “Dear Lady, don’t cry from today he will return on the eighth day.” She was overwhelmed as she tried to hold back her tears. Keeping complete faith in their words she returned home and in early celebrations and for her love for the Lord she gave money and gifts to the poor and showered them with compassion, she also began to read namaz and began to remember God as much as possible.

Muslims and Hindus alike had full faith on Baba Ji and on the eighth day when the boy returned, the mother’s heart was put at peace as she embraced him tight in her arms and stroked his head, showering him with sweet blessings.

She returned with her son to see Baba Ji and went and stood in that same place where Baba Ji passed by. She bowed paying her respects on their arrival, saying, “My Saviour! Your blessing has happened! My son has returned, you have saved me from going mad.” At this time the son began to say aloud, “I recognize him! I recognize him! He was the one who bought me a ticket at Karachi Train Station he told me to return to Gujar Garri. I told him I had no money but he told me not to worry and with his own money he bought me a ticket, but how did he get here before me? As he never came on the train with me and neither did we meet at any other station?” he wondered.

Now at this time Baba Ji was been accompanied by Bhagat Sukha Nand Ji and Ragi Lal Singh Ji as well as many more devotees, who were all listening carefully and when the son said this for all to hear, Baba Ji quickly replied, “Take him home as he must of seen some other Saint, there are many who look similar.” But the boy insisted say, “No I recognize you it was you.”

Even though Baba Ji tried to keep discreet, everyone including the boy’s mother was fully aware that Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj had performed some kind of miracle, just as Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj had done. Obeying Baba Ji’s words the Pataanee took her son home and Baba Ji went on to the Hoti site to give the congregation their presence, where all the devotees came to hear of this whole episode and many more Muslims and Hindus became faithful devotees of Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj.

*Panna 272: The fruits of one's desires are obtained.
In the Company of the Holy, no one goes empty-handed.*

Enlightening the devotees of Toderu

Once devotees from the village of Toderu had come into Baba Ji’s presence where they made a request saying, “Maharaj! Please bless us with the Lords true name.”

Baba Ji fulfilled their wish and showered them with blessings as all these souls had a lot of faith. Baba Ji also gave them words of enlightenment saying, “Beloveds! A doctor’s medicine only works when one takes it, by being careful and following the instructions, as with out following the instructions ones illness or disease is not cured and one will always blame the doctor. So in this way the Lords name is the medicine and the Lords beloved Saints are doctors and all the people are patients with the disease of ego.

Using this medicine one becomes pure and cleansed just by following some guidelines, such as meat, alcohol; stealing and other bad things must be avoided.” Now a few beloved by the names of Bhai Gulab Singh Ji, Sukhdyaal Mal Ganga Ram and Bhai Ram Sharan, replied saying, “Maharaj Ji! But we all live and work out in Bengal, Calcutta as contractors. And the water is very bad there, especially in Calcutta and if we don’t eat meat and fish, our body would deteriorate with illness and disease.”

Baba Ji replied saying, “This is it! Ones mind thinks what is good or bad, but now you are in Dhan Guru Nanak Dev Ji’s shelter and so you have nothing to worry about. Meditate on the Lords name and you will never be ill. For extra prevention you may also do this! Buy some black chick peas and boil them, put some butter in and make it into a vegetarian dish and see how nice it comes out. You’ll totally forget the taste of fish and meat as it doesn’t even compare. But if the water still effects your health take 5 to 7 lime leaves, some almonds and black pepper and grinding them down, then dilute the mixture in water then drink it and your body will stay free of disease and strong, and Guru Ji will after you.”

Listening to Baba Ji’s words they all took leave. Those who worked in Bengal returned back and by following Baba Ji’s instructions their bodies stayed strong and fit. Due to which they influenced other Punjabis in Calcutta also to give up meat etc. So with Baba Ji’s blessings they and many others began to walk on the path of truth and meditated on the Guru’s mantra and made their life on earth and in the world beyond successful.

One light and two bodies

In the area of Mardan in between the villages of Lahore and Jilsee stood a large mountain where a Muslim Saint lived, a Student of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj. Within this area Ragi Lal Singh Ji also did served occasionally as a Sikh Priest. At one time Ragi Lal Singh Ji came into one of these villages to perform a marriage ceremony, but accompanied by Golak Chand and a few other devotees, they went to meet this Saint for his vision.

On reaching the top of this mountain they met this tall figured Saint, his face was bright and glowing red, with a long flowing white beard. The hair on his head was white and flowed down beyond his shoulders and he lived here alone in his own spiritual bliss. Everyone bowed humbly to him and he blessed them sweetly. He then asked Ragi Lal Singh Ji if he lived in Lahore. Saying that a Bhai Javahar Singh Ji had informed him of Ragi Lal Singh Ji’s ability of singing the Guru’s hymns. He then asked him to do perform some Gurus hymns. At that time one of the devotees went

back to the village to get the instruments and when they returned with them, the Saint asked Ragi Lal Singh Ji to perform the following Guru's hymns.

Panna 748: Those generous, humble beings are above both birth and death. They give the gift of the soul, and practice devotional worship; they inspire others to meet the Lord. ||2||

On listening to these sweet hymns the Saint was lost in the Lords love and began to sing along with the rest of the devotees. After this hymn he asked him to sing another.

Panna 1349: First, Allah created the Light; then, by His Creative Power, He made all mortal beings.

Again he sang aloud with the devotees and at the end, he explained to them that his spiritual teacher Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj had done great meditation on this earth and the Lord stood in his place on his duty. They explained that they were still present as they were an eternal light which was one with Allah.

Just as the clouds from the sky never come into the cycle of birth and death, instead in the form of rain they become one with the ocean. In this way Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj, a force of all that is true, is at this time giving their vision in their second form. Then in love he gave blessings saying, "Allah's beloveds! Today you have blessed me by giving my teachers presence, so fortunate are you." And then he told his whole story, that he was born further beyond Peshawar and that he had the vision of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj on the banks of Kalpani. Whilst Baba Ji was sitting alone he came and touched their knees and sat near them and they asked his name. He informed them that by caste he was a Pataan and that the name given to him had been Ayub Khan but added that what name can you give to a piece of earth?

Baba Ji asked him what he wanted, and he sat in front of him with his hands open, on his knees. He then said that Baba Ji informed him that they had given him the gift of the true jewel, which was the Lords name, and told him to look after it. That he should sit in a peaceful place and earn it and so according to their instructions he began to live on this mountain with the sweet memory of his Saviour in the Lords love. He explained that during Baba Ji's last moments when they went to Saidu and sat with his back against a large rock, he had also gone to see them and cried due to their departure. He had also asked that now he was going to hide this body how would he get their vision. Baba Ji called over Sant Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj and said here have my vision and when I looked carefully, truly they were the one and the same.

Now when Ragi Lal Singh Ji and the devotees met this Saint, at that time he was one hundred four years old and giving them sweetened goats milk and India sweets he walked them down the mountain to see them off safely.

Guru Maharaj Ji says: "As the true enlightenment for all is the same."

Blessing on Sant Singh Pandit

Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj at their own pleasure would some times be carried in the throne or sometimes ride on horse back or even walk to make their way back to their meditation hut, whilst talking with their devotees. In the mornings they would come from their hut at 4am to the Hoti site and then return back at 10am and all day and night they would spend out in the open.

One morning after the congregation ended they went and mounted their horse and rode out of the camp towards their hut, but before getting on to their horse they said a couple words from the Gurus scriptures, “Antar Sunang!” Then continued on talking to the devotees and went on their way. Now reaching near a pond they went and sat down and then said the words, “Bahar Sunang!” And then got up and made their way on horse back again to higher ground nearby, where getting down from their horse they sat for awhile and said the words, “Tribhuvan sunn masunang!” And again, continued to talk with their disciples and devotees. On this occasion accompanying them was a devotee who was a Nirmala spiritual student who dressed in white, from the area of Kashi. He was a great scholar and intellect who had listened carefully to these words that Baba Ji had been recited.

At this point Baba Ji passed the reins of his horse to one of his disciples and made his way over to sit on a higher platform which was made of earth, where another of their disciples placed down a blanket, upon to which Baba Ji sat and then repeated the following words from Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj.

Panna 943: One who knows the Lord in the fourth state, is not subject to virtue or vice.

At this moment the Nirmala Intellect from Kashi came forward and bowed and made a request saying, “Maharaj! You are the knower of all secrets and you know the question of my heart, that I have come to find out the meaning of these words of the Guru. I have asked at many places but no one could explain it enough to put my mind at peace. Now without talking you know my state, please bless me with the complete vision of my beloved true Lord.”

Baba Ji explained to him saying, “As you wish! Recite these words of the Dhan Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj, with your mind focus on the image of the Gurus lotus feet, for half an hour, whilst sitting in peace and concentration in your mind and your hearts wish will be fulfilled.”

Taking this advice into his heart the Nirmala Scholar did just that and sat in a meditative state.

Panna 293: The Deepest Samaadhi, and the unstruck sound current of the Naad are there. The wonder and marvel of it cannot be described. He alone sees it, unto whom God Himself reveals it. O Nanak, that humble being understands. ||1||

And then felt the true state of deep internal bliss.

Panna 334: Says Kabeer, the mute has tasted the molasses, but what can he say about it if he is asked? ||4||7||51||

Panna 657: The mute tastes the most sublime ambrosial nectar, but if you ask him to describe it, he cannot. ||3||

After sometime Baba Ji awoke him from his state and without thinking he recited the following Gurus words:

*Panna 293: The Infinite Lord is inside, and outside as well.
Deep within each and every heart, the Lord God is pervading.*

He fell at Baba Ji's feet and placed the dust of their feet upon his forehead, as this spiritual state over took him and left him in complete spiritual bliss.

Panna 399: But those who are imbued with the sublime essence of the Lord, O Nanak, are intoxicated with the Truth. ||4||12||114||

His face was glowing red, deeply intoxicated in true love and began to sing the Gurus words saying:

*Panna 687: My Yatra, my life pilgrimage, has become fruitful, fruitful, fruitful.
My comings and goings have ended, since I met the Holy Saint. ||1||Second
Pause||1||3||*

He continued singing many more hymns in this state of bliss gaining Baba Ji's sweet blessings. For ever indebted to Baba Ji he stayed at Hoti for a while, attending Baba Ji's gatherings everyday. Eventually he took leave and returned back to Kashi where he went and informed his fellow scholar friends of Baba Ji's sweet blessings and words, which also encouraged them to come to Hoti. To whom Baba Ji in complete compassion also blessed enlightenment.

Dhan Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj

Opening ceremony of Saidu Sikh Temple

So Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj continued blessing the devotees of Hoti and surrounding area's fulfilling wishes of the faithful from all walks of life and areas. Meanwhile the site in memory of Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj at Saidu had also been completed in time for the second Maarg 9th. (The date of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj's departure from this world.)

The devotees from Saidu came for Baba Ji's presence again, saying, "Baba Ji the gathering of the 9th has come around again and the Temple has also been completed please come and grant us with your presents." And so Baba Ji fulfilling their wishes along with all the disciples of Hori arrived at Saidu. In a beautiful procession Baba Ji was taken to the Sikh Temple, upon where getting out of their throne they humbly paid their respects to Dhan Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj, also presenting gifts and then sat for awhile in the congregation before going to rest.

On the actual day of Maarg 9th (the month that falls in January) the final ceremony of the full recital of Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj was completed after which Guru Ji was presented with a beautiful satin robe with gifts and garlands of flowers. A small prayer for the Lords blessing was done in order to complete the opening of this Sikh Temple in Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj. And at noon food from the free kitchen was served to all. After the program had ended Baba Ji went out to the Lunde River. They returned back in the late evening accompanied by their disciples before eating and resting for the night. The next day as the celebrations had come to an end Baba Ji along with the Hoti devotees and disciples prepared to return back to Hoti, and took leave from to the congregation of Saidu, leaving the residents of the area with sweet blessings and the responsibility of this sacred site.

Words of caution from the future

Now Ragi Lal Singh Ji and his father had been serving faithfully at Sikh Temple of Toderu Nagar for a period of twenty five years or so, even when his father had passed away he still continued serving here with out any pause. But after the passing of his father the congregation of the area had split into two parties, one of which began to do false rituals. Ragi Lal Singh Ji felt very upset about this situation and went to see Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj. He requested saying, "Lord! What is your command? Should I leave? The devotees of this village have divided into two parties and when I talk to one side the other gets upset, and they use me as the middle man to draw out their anger on." Baba Ji replied saying, "Wait awhile as you have been serving them for quite some time and you are well respected their. Plus this is your livelihood."

Ragi Ji replied, Maharaj! I have just come for your blessing as I do not wish to stay there any longer." Baba Ji feeling his anguish said, "If you wish then just wait another fifteen days and if things don't get better then come back and inform me, and I will advise you on this situation further."

Ragi Ji took leave and returned back to Toderu Nagar. But still after fifteen days nothing improved, instead they got worse. So coming back to Baba Ji he informed them and asked, "Maharaj! What is your command now? The parties have become stubborn in their ways and I have become very depressed with the whole situation." Baba Ji wisely replied saying, "If you do not wish to stay then with self dignity pass on all the responsibilities to the devotees of the area and respectfully take leave as you will be better off to get out while you can."

Taking this advice he returned back to Toderu to collect his belongings. It so happened that the night of the full moon was approaching on which all the devotees of the area would gather to celebrate. Some would keep fasts and in the evening of that day they would gather in the Sikh Temple and listen to religious discourse after which they would break their fasts.

But today Ragi Lal Singh Ji had gathered everything belonging to the Temple and placed it all together, and when the devotees came in the evening, Ragi Lal Ji passed everything over to them, and said, "Dear friends! However long the Lord had granted me this service I have done. But now my mind is unsettled, here are all the belongings

of the Sikh Temple, so please take them and give me leave, as time is of the essences because it waits for no one. So please grant me leave.”

The devotees were shocked and taken back, leaving them sad; some of them asked why he was leaving. Asking if there was a problem or anything that he needed, may be they could solve it. Whilst some thought he was upset with them.

But Ragi Lal Ji replied, “I neither need anything nor am I upset all I ask for is leave.”

The devotees tried to persuade him but eventually realizing he had made his decision, they presented him with gifts and money and then respectfully accompanied him to the train station to see him off.

Ragi Ji returned back to his home village of Akodi via Kamalpur and it just so happen that after he had left, the situation at Toderu had worsened. The reason for this was that one group had called Brahmins to the Sikh Temple and began fire rituals of Havan while the others did not want this happening. But the group doing Havan insisted that they should be allowed to do this, as this was the Lords house. The situation got ugly and the police were called resulting in the Government closing the Temple. After which the devotees of the area realized, saying that the Priest Ragi Lal Singh Ji was very sensible and intelligent to leave before things got to this extent.

In this way the Temple stayed closed for quite sometime. During this time Ragi Lal Singh Ji had been invited to a wedding in the Lahore village near by. But whilst making his way there he passed via Toderu at which point he heard of this news. He meet with some of the devotees who suggested that on his return journey he should pass through the area and try to get the two parties together and resolve this situation and reopen the Sikh Temple. So on accepting their request when returning back he stopped here and called everyone together and got them to come to agreement. That in order for them to do fire rituals a separate Hindu Temple should be made away from the Sikh Temple. And so Ragi Lal Singh Ji returned back to his village and the devotees at Toderu were united again. All due to the blessing of Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj.

Visiting Haridwar and the Ardh Kumbh Mela

The spiritual scent of the Hoti site had spread through out the country, even people from outside the other lands had heard of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj’s fame. With the influence of meditation and service to mankind, and with the on going serving of all visiting Saints and devotees, had left everyone singing the praises of Hoti.

In 1966 of the Bikhrami calendar (1909 Christian calendar), one month a head of the Ardh Kumbh Mela, all the spiritual Saints and scholars along with their students and devotees had gathered together at Haridwar even the great Nirmala Saint, Pandit Ishar Singh Ji Maharaj Dhoudhar Wale (whom within Nirmala sect was accepted as a high spiritual soul and a wise intellect) was present. He also had gained respect for Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj and had visited them. They all had heard that Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj had now succeeded them, and so all these Nirmala Saints along with Pandit Ishar Singh Ji Maharaj had decided to request Baba Ji’s presence at the Ardh Kumbh Mela. With the consent of all the Saints and scholars, Sant Tara Singh Ji

Virakut accompanied by another Saint was sent to Hoti by Pandit Ishar Singh Ji Maharaj to make the request on their behalf.

On reaching Hoti they both humbly paid their respects in Baba Ji's presence and then with folded hands they requested that all the Saints and Scholars requested for Baba Ji's beautiful presents at Haridwar. Baba Ji smiled and lovingly stated that he would give the answer to their wish tomorrow. Meanwhile Baba Ji made arrangements for the two Saints to stay a night, placing disciples on the duty to serve them. In the evening Baba Ji went and sat with the students, disciples and the Saints of Hoti and discussed with them the invitation from the Nirmala Saints at Haridwar, asking whether they should attend or not? The Hoti disciples were overjoyed and replied that they should accept as this would be an opportunity for them to also go along and see the site of Haridwar and this great gathering of spiritual souls. Accepting everyone's wish, the next morning Baba Ji called for the two Nirmala Saints and informed them of their decision to accept their invitation. The two Saints were very pleased and before taking leave, were given gifts and money for their return journey by Baba Ji.

Meanwhile Baba Ji and the disciples of Hoti prepared for their journey to Haridwar, but as the devotees of the area came to know of this, many of them also made their own preparations to go along too. On the day Baba Ji was to leave they found themselves accompanied by a large amount of devotees. Wherever the train stopped large numbers of devotees would gather for Baba Ji's sweet vision, and giving gifts and money and many more began to join them on their journey to Haridwar. By the time they reached Haridwar they found themselves surrounded by hundreds of devotees.

Meeting Sant Baba Attar Singh Ji Maharaj of Reru Sahib

On their journey to Haridwar the train had to pass through Panjab going via Ludhiana now going towards Doraha station where again a large number of devotees had gathered. Now Baba Attar Singh Ji Maharaj of Reru Sahib, who was also a student of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj, also came to know of Baba Ji's journey to Haridwar. Baba Attar Singh Ji Maharaj was a great soul, deeply coloured in the Lord's name, who had reached the state of complete oneness with God and was now given the task of serving at Reru Sahib near Doraha. Now they also had made their way to the station with devotees of this area and when the train stopped here. Baba Attar Singh Maharaj presented Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj with a beautiful gift and paid them respect, along with all the devotees who placed money at Baba Ji's lotus feet. Baba Attar Singh Ji Maharaj requested Baba Ji to bless them with their presents at Reru Sahib, saying that this religious site was also theirs which Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj had blessed to them. Baba Ji with great respect and love informed him that he had already made arrangements to attend a gathering at Haridwar where the Nirmala Saints and many other beloveds of the Lord were awaiting them. But Baba Ji unable to refuse their wish informed them that they would visit them on their return journey, after which Baba Attar Singh Ji Maharaj bowed his head in reverence before the train departed. Baba Attar Singh Ji Maharaj came back to Reru Sahib and began to make preparations for Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj's arrival.

Meanwhile at the Haridwar station the numbers of devotees were continuously increasing with all the Saints and scholars all gathering to welcome Baba Ji upon arrival. As soon as the train pulled up all the devotees surrounded the carriage in which Baba Ji was traveling and the Saints presented Baba Ji with a beautiful garland of flowers whilst singing the Guru's hymns.

Panna 97: By good fortune, I have met the Saint Guru.

As Baba Ji got off the train they were sat into a throne and in the form of a procession, Baba Ji was taken to the Sikh Temple where a program was being held. Baba Ji went in and in reverence bowed to Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj. A space to sit had been especially saved for them next to Sant Pandit Ishar Singh Ji Maharaj Virakat. When the program came towards the end, Sant Pandit Ishar Singh Ji Maharaj introduced Baba Ji and the Hoti disciples to the congregation. Saying that Sant Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj had succeeded Sant Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj of Hoti Mardan and that at the gracious request of the Nirmale Saint and for the benefit of the devotees they had granted them with their sweet presence. Then thanked them, as they were the type of Great Saints that make places of worship pure.

Panna 1263: And all the sacred shrines of pilgrimage established by the gods, long for the dust of the feet of the Holy.

Panna 283: Service to the Holy is obtained by great good fortune. In the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy, the Kirtan of the Lord's Praise is sung.

Sant Ishar Singh Ji further continued informing the devotees that Baba Ji had saved thousands of soul by attaching them to the Lords name and the Guru's words by giving them Sikh baptism. That this was all done in a cruel land which was populated by uncompassionate souls, where Maharaja Ranjeet Singh Ji and Hari Singh Nalwa had controlled by their sword. But Baba Ji using through the Lords meditation and love had bought them down and changed them into angels. Whereas before these Pataans were the enemies of Hindus, they now protected them due to Baba Ji's grace and ended by saying how fortunate they were to have their presence.

With these beautiful words, Sant Ishar Singh Ji Maharaj sat back down. Other Saints and Scholars also got up and praised Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj as many had had their vision, but this was the first time that they had seen Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj, all were left overwhelmed with Baba Ji's vision and powerful presence.

After the final prayer had been completed, sweet meal was served. Baba Ji with the devotees came into the free kitchen where Sant Ishar Singh Ji Maharaj was sitting and calling Baba Ji over they sat them down along side and together they had their meal. In the afternoon the Gurus hymns were performed by the Hoti Ragi singers, where Ragi Ishar Singh Ji after doing singing the Lords hymns followed up with a glimpse of Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj's life, leaving all the devotees and Saints impressed by Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj's life. When the program ended Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj went out to the banks of the river Ganga where they sat in peace until the late evening, then after eating they rested for the night. In the early

morning rising at 2am they bathed and meditated before going in to Guru Maharaj's presence at 4am, where the morning program was already in progress with the singing of Asa di Var followed by spiritual discourse performed by many different Scholars and Intellectuals.

Baba Ji's presence was special and news had spread that the successor of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj's of Hoti had come. And from Jawalpur to Rikhikesh and Dehradun to Sahranpur devotees had travelled from great distances for their vision. That day's free kitchen was also prepared from Baba Ji in which, a large array of deserts and foods were prepared and served.

Devotees had bathed and after changing into clean clothes they recited the Guru's prayers whilst helped in the free kitchen. Whilst on the other side the Guru's hymns were being performed in Guru Maharaj Ji's presence by the Hoti's disciples, to whom Baba Ji gave handfuls of money. At noon the morning program ended and Baba Ji along with the Hoti disciples went into the kitchens, where they after a small blessing served the food to the congregation.

Baba Ji stayed here at Haridwar for a few days and also visited neighbouring temples and many Ashrams, presenting all places with money and gifts. They even went to Kankhal where a congregation was held and where all types of Saints were presented with robes of honour and other gifts. After all of this Baba Ji asked for leave but the devotees and Saints did not want them to leave, but eventually taking leave they were taken back to the Station with all their devotees and disciples. The devotees at Haridwar paid their homage to this Lords beloved, who had come and cleansed this site of pilgrimage, and showered blessings on the all the Saints and devotees at Haridwar.

Visiting Anandpur Sahib

Sodhi Sahib Tikha Ji and Sant Sampuran Singh Ji both were beloved complete Saints from Anandpur Sahib. And many times during the celebrations of Hola Mahla Sant Baba Attar Singh Ji Maharaj of Reru Sahib would stay with them.

When they became aware that Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj had gone to the Ardh Kumbh Mela at Haridwar they sent some devotees to Haridwar to request Baba Ji's presence in Anandpur Sahib. Baba Ji had taken leave from the Nirmale Saints and had accepted their request and so made their way to Anandpur Sahib by train. On route they visited many of Guru Maharaj's shrines such as, Gurdwara Fatehgarh Sahib and others until finally reaching Ropar. The Anandpur Sahib devotees were already waiting to accompany Baba Ji by chariot, with Sodhi Sahib Ji and Sant Sampuran Singh Ji leading them. On arrival with devotion and love they humbly bowed in reverence then the devotees singing the Gurus hymns pulled Baba Ji on the chariot to Sant Sampuran Singh Ji residence where Baba Ji was to reside.

Here first Baba Ji bathed and then with a gift of sweet meal (Degh) they made their way to all the Gurus shrines, Sri Keshgarh Sahib, Sri Anandgarh Sahib and many other places presenting gifts and money fulfilling their pilgrimage and Sikh shrines presented Baba Ji with robes of honour for their service to humanity. The next morning the morning meal was eaten at Sant Sampuran Singh Ji's camp whilst later

Sodhi Ram Narayan Singh Ji requested Baba Ji's presents at his house, to whose wife, Bibi Chand Kaur, Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj had blessed two sons. (Their story is presented earlier in the book she was the daughter of Baba Khem Singh Ji Bedi Rawalpindi). Now Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj had stated that he would come to name the children, but as his next image as Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj.

So with this time coming forth, the requested was made to Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj. Baba Ji fulfilled their wishes and presented them with gifts and named them. The elder was named Tikka Jagtar Singh and the younger Sodhi Kartar Singh. This family served Baba Ji passionately, preparing an array of foods as well as presenting Baba Ji with gifts of money, clothes and dried fruits. Baba Ji blessed them with sweet words saying, 'Sodhi Sahib! You are from Guru Ji's lineage, I taking this as their blessing and have accepted your food and robes of honour, but I will not accept money.'

Sodhi Sahib replied with great respect, "Maharaj all these are your blessings and this money I have given is for Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj's free kitchen at Hoti." And persuaded Baba Ji to accept the small gift of money. With the task completed Baba Ji requested leave to go on and fulfill the wishes of others.

Pilgrimage to Reru Sahib

Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj had already sent one of their disciples to Reru Sahib to inform Baba Attar Singh Ji Maharaj of their detour to Anandpur Sahib and the day and time of when they would arrive at Reru Sahib. Baba Attar Singh Ji Maharaj had already been making preparations for Baba Ji's arrival, but on being informed that Baba Ji had now taking a detour to Anandpur Sahib they sent two of their devotees, Bhai Tara Singh Ji of Katari village and Bhai Ram Singh Ji of Kalodh, into Baba Ji's presence at Anandpur Sahib. Who paying their respects made the request saying, "Maharaj! Sant Maharaj of Reru Sahib was remembering you." Baba Ji feeling the pull of Baba Attar Singh Ji Maharaj, instantly made arrangements to depart for Reru Sahib.

With great devotion Sodhi Sahib and Sant Sampuran Singh Ji accompanied Baba Ji and his disciples and devotees back to the train station. Baba Ji respectfully asked them to turn back part of the way so they could go straight on to their next destination. With love Sodhi Sahib and Sant Sampuran Singh Ji and all the devotees of Anandpur Sahib bowed in reverence and with all their blessings, they turn back returning to their homes.

Baba Ji going on passed through Kiratpur Sahib before reaching Ropar again and visited many Sikh Shrines, then they boarded a boat on the river of Sirhind, visiting Chamkaur Sahib and Machivard on the way until finally reaching Reru Sahib. Ahead on the Rampur Bridge, Sant Attar Singh Ji Maharaj with countless devotees awaited Baba Ji, with a grand array of trumpeters, bands and devotees singing the Guru's hymns, as well as a large fireworks display to welcome them.

The boat pulled up to the banks and with great respect, Baba Ji was helped off the boat. Baba Attar Singh Ji Maharaj and the devotees bowed and presented Baba Ji with

garlands of flowers. The Hoti disciples and their luggage were carried on one chariot whilst Baba Ji travelled on another chariot with Baba Attar Singh Ji Maharaj, which were being pulled by the devotees of the area, taking turns for this opportunity. Many of the devotees wanted to carry on by taking a longer route, but Baba Ji with humbleness insisted on going straight to Guru Maharaj Ji's presence saying that they were a servant of Guru Maharaj Ji's. Passing through Rampur they eventually reached the site of Reru Sahib where Baba Ji with gifts paid his respects to Guru Maharaj Ji and sat near by. The program had already begun with the singing of Guru Ji's hymns after which a small prayer was completed to end the program. They with the devotees went into the free kitchen where a beautiful throw was laid down for them to sit upon, and an array of different dishes were served to them and the rest of the congregation, after which they rested for a while before the afternoon program.

Meanwhile news had spread to different near by areas of Baba Ji's arrival as the devotees from the areas of Ludhiana, Khanna and many more areas had gathered for their vision. From Bheni Sahib, Sant Partap Singh Ji with many elders and other Saints had arrived to see them. Baba Ji showed everyone great respect seating Sant Baba Partap Singh Ji next to them and gave everyone dried fruits with their own hands. The atmosphere echoed of their praise. After the evening had finished, Sant Partap Singh Ji requested Baba Ji's presence at Bheni Sahib, but Baba Ji humbly with hands folded said, "Beloved of the Lord! It was your vision and presence; I wanted which you have given to me here. I have been away from Hoti for quite sometime and so now I have the desire to return as soon as possible."

So with each others visions and exchange of loving words over, Sant Partap Singh Ji with their devotees returned back to Bheni Sahib, whilst Baba Ji went out for a walk into the open. They walked around looking at the Temple site of Reru Sahib Gurdwara and other places such as Sant Baba Attar Singh Ji Maharaj's meditation place, Gokhe di Tilae, where Sant Attar Singh Ji Maharaj would sit under a tree in a Hole and do hard meditation. Sant Attar Singh Ji Maharaj as well as the devotees were accompanying them and on seeing all of this Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj was very pleased and said, "Older brother! In this land of Malvaa you have made the name of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj shine, by maintaining all the ways of Hoti Mardan, so from this day on Hoti will come here! So none of the devotees from here have to travel to Hoti, instead visiting this site will be the same as visiting the site of Hoti and your beautiful vision will be the same as having the vision of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj, as we are very pleased. Just as all the sangat has asked for many blessing, I wish you to ask me for something."

At which point Sant Attar Singh Ji Maharaj with humbleness made replied, "Lord! Blessings are asked from others, but this is all yours and you have done all of this, as I have never ever have thought let alone desired for anything."

But Baba Ji asked again, "No, I insist! Ask for anything." Sant Attar Singh Ji Maharaj replied, "If you insist then bless me with the Lords name and the Gurus teachings, and the blessing that until my last breath, I may spend my time under this tree and in that hole in my Lords love."

On hearing such a beautiful and priceless wish, which was so much higher then any worldly wish, Baba Ji's eye's welled up, on seeing his true love. He embraced him

tightly and at that moment in the love for this sweet beloved Lords servant, Baba Ji uttered the words, “Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj! Who with his scent made such sandalwood trees and created such detached priceless individuals.”

In this world our wants are for family or follower, fame and honour. But great are those souls like Sant Attar Singh Ji Maharaj who wish for nothing except the love of his beloved Lord.

Baba Ji pleased said, "Dear brother! You will spend your every moment in meditation as the rare and special philosophers stone changes metal into gold but Baba Karam Singh Maharaj has made you into the philosophers stone it self and the vision of such a Saint is priceless. Dhan Sant Ji! Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj!" So continuing with their conversation they were accompanied by the devotees back to the Reru Sahib Temple, were after their meal they rested for the night.

Twice a day the congregation would gather in which the wishes of the devotees were fulfilled, with devotees traveling from distance places to have the vision of such priceless gems. At one time the devotees were so huge in numbers that two disciples had been put on duty to give out the blessed sugar cakes. These were kept in baskets by Baba Ji which they would touch and then were given out to the devotees as blessed food.

On one occasion they had nearly finished. The disciples made a request to Baba Ji saying, “Maharaj Ji! Please look over this way the sugar cakes are about to finish.” At which point Baba Ji took one of the small sugar cakes into his hand and then reciting a small prayer crushed it and sprinkled it over the remaining sugar cakes. And as everyone watched, to their amazement that very same basket of sugar cakes never finished, even though the numbers of devotees continued in the same way.

So in this way for three days they blessed the devotees of this area, after which they prepared to return to Hoti. Baba Attar Singh Ji Maharaj asked Baba Ji to say a little longer, but Baba Ji lovingly explained, “We have been away from Hoti for quite sometime and the devotees are awaiting my return. Plus that also is your place too, which you have blessed me to serve, as you are always with me.”

Baba Ji then gave Sant Attar Singh Ji Maharaj a robe of honour, whilst from Reru Sahib, gifts of robes and money were given to Baba Ji and also to the Ragi’s singers. They accompanied Baba Ji and those traveling with him, in the same loving way back to the railway station. Where with tears in their eyes Sant Baba Attar Singh Ji Maharaj and the devotees of Reru Sahib bid farewell to Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj.

Dhan Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj!
Dhan Baba Attar Singh Ji Maharaj!

Return back to the Hoti site

So boarding on the train at the Station, they reached Amritsar. Where they bathed in Dhan Guru Ram Das Ji Maharaj’s holy lake, then taking gifts went in to Guru Maharaj’s presence and sat listening to the singing of Guru Maharaj’s hymns. In this

way they also visited many of Guru Maharaj's shrines in the area before stopping at Baba Buddha Ji's shrine, where they completed their evening prayer of Rehras Sahib. This was also the spot where Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj stayed on their way to and from, Haridwar.

From here they went to the site of Sant Harnam Singh Gali Bhaag wale, where this Saint and his disciples served Baba Ji and the Hoti devotee's food. Now as more and more people and Saints found out of Baba Ji's arrival they all began to arrive presenting gifts of money and garlands of flowers, fulfilling their souls with Baba Ji's heavenly vision.

Baba Ji stayed at Amritsar for four days but feeling the pull of their devotees back at Hoti they moved on by train. Many devotees accompanying Baba Ji wanted to visit Panja Sahib, Dhan Guru Nanak Dev Ji's shrine, so Baba Ji fulfilling their desire stopped there for two days, where they gave their presence and words of spiritual enlightenment to the local devotees.

Their journey took them to Hazaro, as previously the devotees from this area had requested their presence, and so a gathering was held here. Baba Ji stopped here for a night before continuing on to Lanspur Station and boarded the train. On each stop devotees had gathered in masses for their sweet vision. When the train reached Jahangire Station Baba Ji and the devotees made their way to Saidu where they paid their respects to Guru Maharaj Ji. The local devotees served them with great devotion holding a gathering here and resting for the night.

The next day they reached Mardan where all were aware of their arrival and the devotees had gathered with instrumental bands with gifts. With love they bowed and greeted Baba Ji, carrying them in a throne to Hoti, as finally their saviour had returned putting all their souls at ease. With Guru Ji's food prepared it was served to all meanwhile Baba Ji asked the disciples who had stayed behind of their wellbeing and if everything at the camp was running fine, before returning back to their hut where they peacefully sat in their True Lord's love.

CHAPTER SEVEN

Blessing of a son to Sardaar Sahib Singh Ji

In the village of Jalajan in Ludhiana district, there was a devotee of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj, by the name of Jeeva Singh Ji. He also had a younger brother named Sahib Singh, both of who were in the army.

Both had received their pensions and had retired. Now Sahib Singh had two wives but still no son. Jeeva Singh knowing all too well of Baba Ji's blessings, had told his brother to visit Hoti. That Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj was now on the spiritual throne of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj and he should get his wish fulfilled from them as they leave no one empty handed.

But Sahib Singh Ji was not very impressed with the idea, as he had given up hope. He had already traveled all around and tried everything and had come to the conclusion that if it was supposed to be then it would have happened, but now he was growing old. He had served many Saints and Holyman but none had blessed him with a son. His brother explained to him that he shouldn't see Baba Ji like every other small village Holyman, as Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj was one who could bless an empty vessel and fill it up, but warned also that if one was to disrespect them they could empty that vessel. But Bhai Sahib Singh still wasn't convinced. Bhai Jeeva Singh Ji as a last resort tried again to convince his brother and said, "If you still can't go then just write a few words on paper and post it to them and they'll still bless you."

His brother laughed and said, "And that's why people consider us Soldiers to be stupid, as who has ever received sons by writing a letter." But Jeeva Singh insisted, "What harm is it to you, a letter will only cost you pennies which you can take from me." This constant nagging continued for days which eventually got to Sahib Singh. Now reaching the end of his tether he eventually got hold of an envelope and gave it to his brother Jeeva Singh and said, "Here why don't you write it yourself? As you're always going on about it, but has this never happened that some one was blessed by post?"

Bhai Jeeva Singh taking the envelope off his brother began to write a small letter with great innocence and devotion, saying. "Maharaj! My brother has no son; he has even gotten married twice and has wandered many places to fulfill his wish. He has received his pension so is financially comfortable but his body is growing old. Could you please write down a blessing of a son on the enclosed envelope and send it back."

Writing this he posted it and many who knew him, laughed at his stupidity, as who gets blessings of a child by post. Meanwhile on the third day the letter arrived at Hoti, Baba Ji in the afternoon was sitting outside of their hut giving their presence to the devotees and fulfilling their wishes. At which time a disciple was going through the post. Now on opening this letter the disciple read this to Baba Ji and explained in total confusion the request of Jeeva Singh Ji letter. At first Baba Ji laughed at the strangeness of this request, even the devotees who were sitting nearby laughed. But then Baba Ji went quiet and began to think deeply saying to himself that if now I

don't fulfill this devotee's wish it will hurt his faith, but also that Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj's name may be tarred as well as my Gurus. Baba Ji, considered this Sikh's faith and innocence for him to post such a request.

Baba Ji considered all the consequences of this situation, until finally he asked the disciple to write a reply. The devotees were amazed at Baba Ji's compassion on blessing this soul. Many of the devotees in their hearts echoed the words 'Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj with whose blessing so many devotees even in foreign lands had been and were still being saved! And Dhan Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj! Who had so much compassion on his devotees!'

The disciple obeying Baba Ji's words did just that and wrote a reply back which Bhai Jeeva Singh Ji received within a week. In joy he went and informed his brother of this whole situation and that Baba Ji had fulfilled his wish. Now reading this letter Sahib Singh was very pleased as flickers of hope began to rise, but still he waited for this to come true.

As time passed after a year Bhai Sahib Singh's second wife gave birth to a beautiful baby boy, leaving the whole family ecstatic and in celebration they gave charity by giving to the poor and gained their blessings. All of the family began to have great faith in the Hoti camp and many of the villagers who got to know of this episode also became devotees of Hoti. Bhai Sahib Singh Ji asked his brother to take them to Hoti for Baba Ji's sweet vision and so that Baba Ji could name the child.

When the child reached the age of forty days old, they made arrangements along with other devotees to go to Hoti. With devotion on reaching Hoti, they humbly paid their respects in Baba Ji's presence, placing the dust from Baba Ji's lotus feet onto their foreheads and gave a small amount of money as a gift. All knowing Baba Ji asked their well being and then made arrangements for them to stay for the night.

The next day a full recital of Dhan Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj was kept and on the final day they sponsored a free kitchen. Baba Ji with their own hands placed a robe on the child and then kept the child's name. The family spent their time at Hoti serving and attending the congregation twice a day listening to Baba Ji's priceless words.

Towards the end of their stay the whole family came up to Baba Ji. Baba Ji noticed that the older wife of Bhai Sahib Singh Ji was sad, but Baba Ji in compassion feeling her pain, thought to himself that one had been blessed but the others arms lay empty. Baba Ji showered her with a sweet blessing saying, "Go you shall also be blessed with a son." With these tender words her withering heart blossomed and with she was forever indebted to her Saviour.

They returned home and within another year the older wife also had a baby boy and the whole family were again overjoyed and forever became faithful devotees of Hoti.

Dhan Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj.

Blessings on Ragi Ishar Singh Ji

When Baba Ji had first returned from Ardh Kumbh Mela they had spoke to Ishar Singh Ji, (as pleased with him, Baba Ji had told the devotees to shower him with money when he performs the Singing of hymns). They asked him of his well being and then inquired on what he does with the money that the devotees give to him when he performs. He replied, “Maharaj to this day I have not saved anything, however much comes I spend it.”

Baba Ji advised him saying, “All this money that you earned from this pilgrimage, give to Bhai Gopal Singh Ji Garri wale and he will buy you some land, so incase of something was to happen to you, your children and family will have something to survive on.” He obeyed Baba Ji’s words and gave the money to Bhai Gopal Singh who bought some land for him. A little time later Ragi Ishar Singh Ji passed away leaving behind his wife and small children who had none else to look after them. But due to Baba Ji’s blessing they had land to make a living from.

At this time everyone had remembered Baba Ji’s advice and they discuss with each other, saying that, Baba Ji knowing the past present and future had already made arrangements for the survival of Ishar Singh’s children, and sung his praises. Thinking that if Baba Ji didn’t look out for Ragi Ishar Singh Ji all his money would have gone to waste and the family and children would have suffered.

Dhan Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj

Mahant Takhat Singh Ji and Sant Jevandh Singh Ji of Ferozpur

Sant Jevandh Singh Ji had been blessed by Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj; he used to do perform hymns at a school in Ferozpur and was always deeply colored in the Lords love. He was a faithful beloved of Baba Ji’s and many a time he would also sing at the Hoti site with great love, intoxicating the devotees who listened and taking blessings from Baba Ji.

During his singing he would also recite the stories of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj and Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj, but for Mahant Takhat Singh Ji these stories meant little as he did not have much faith on the Hoti site as he had never met Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj or Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj. Mahant Takhat Singh Ji was also on the school committee and so always partook in these activities whole heartedly.

On one occasion of the main celebrations Sant Jevandh Singh Ji managed to persuade Mahant Ji to accompany him to Hoti, eventually after some persuasion he agreed but stated that he would not bow down to Baba Ji, Sant Jevandh Singh Ji informed him saying that was his choice as Baba Ji never ever forced anyone to do so. But told him that he may not be able to resist himself, so whilst chatting they made their way to Hoti. On arrival the celebrations were under way with the congregation held out in the open near the river Kalpani. All the devotees, Hindus, Muslims and Sikh’s alike had gathered in great numbers, intoxicated in sweet spiritual bliss with the Guru’s hymns underway. Hoti’s Khan Sahib, historian Baba Prem Singh Ji of Hoti and other

devotees consisting of Holy men, Army personnel and everyday devotees had arrived and were sitting in the congregation, whilst gifts, money and fruits were presented to Baba Ji. Beloved devotees would bow to Guru Maharaj Ji then to Baba Ji before sitting in the congregation.

Now when Mahant Ji saw Baba Ji he was overcome with love, but still he did not bow to them. All knowing Baba Ji showing him love and respect, asked him to sit next to him and when Sant Jevandh Singh Ji came in he bowed in reverence in Baba Ji's presence and presented a small token gift. Baba Ji showed him love and respect and also asked him to sit next to him. At this moment Mahant Ji began to think to himself, that if Baba Ji was the knower of everyone's hearts he would be a complete Saint. Now thinking this he said to himself that if Baba Ji would give him Guru Ji's blessed sweet meal pudding by calling him by his name, he would understand them to be a totally enlighten Saint who was one with the Lord. Baba Ji already knowing his wish, said to Mahant Ji, "Here Mahant Takhat Singh Ji! Have the Guru's sweet meal pudding." And calling over one of the disciples they asked him to give a hand full to Mahant Ji, then as a devotee presented a gift to Baba Ji, Baba Ji asked the devotees to give it to Mahant Ji instead.

All of a sudden tears began to run from Mahant Ji's eyes as his heart was overwhelmed with love. He leant forward and grabbed hold of Baba Ji's feet and humbly said, "Maharaj! Please forgive my mistakes!" Baba Ji smiled and placing his hand on to Mahant Ji's head said, "Guru Ji is the keeper of all and he has fulfilled your live here and in the world beyond, now sit up and listen to the Guru's hymns." Mahant Ji replied humbly, "The True Lord has today given me the vision and presence of a complete Saint and this is all thanks to Jevandh Singh Ji."

At this time Baba Prem Singh Ji historian and Ragi Lal Singh Ji were sitting near by and Baba Ji gave for one of the disciples to take Baba Prem Singh Ji and Mahant Ji to the Hoti site and serve them milk. Bowing down to Baba Ji they went with the disciples, and on their way Mahant Ji told everyone of this episode and of how fortunate he was to have the sweet vision of a complete Saint who was one with the Lord. At which point Baba Prem Singh Ji replied, "Beloved Soul! If they weren't a complete soul how would they of managed to tame down the wicked people of this land, (referring to the extremist Pataans) as they would not be bowing and greeting them as they do now. This is all due to their meditation and spiritual strength."

Mahant Ji replied saying, "Baba Ji is the knower of all hearts, he has read the secret of my heart and fulfilled it by calling me by my name and giving Guru Ji's blessed food, Dhan Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj." Baba Premi Singh Ji replied, "This land was forced to bow down by Sheray Punjab Maharaja Ranjit Singh Ji but Baba Ji has managed to make them bow through their meditation, now those are the actions of a Complete Saint, whom just having the vision of an individual becomes overwhelmed.

Panna 618: Beholding the Blessed Vision of His Darshan, one is enraptured, contemplating the Name of the Lord. ||1||

They are one from within and outside and they seek the benefit of all that is a complete Saint's true traits."

Panna 273: The God-conscious being delights in doing good to others.

After their discussions whilst drinking milk, they returned back to the congregation at which time the food was to be served, Baba Ji instructed them to eat before returning to the congregation which they obeyed. The program ended at 5pm and Baba Ji went out into the open to the river where they did bathed and completed their evening prayers. By now night had fallen and Baba Ji's words to all the devotees as well as to Sant Jevandh Singh Ji and Mahant Ji were to rest for the night at the Hoti site. Meanwhile Baba Ji along with the Hoti disciples ate and rested for the night. Baba Prem Singh Ji taking leave went to Mardan, where he was to stay for the night. But before leaving he asked Mahant Ji to await his return.

Mahant Ji stayed at Hoti for two days, during which time he and Sant Jevandh Singh Ji would sit in the presence of Baba Ji's in the morning and evening, listening to the wise words and learning the traditions of Hoti. One night Baba Ji was sitting on the banks of Kalpani with a large gathering of devotees where Sant Jevandh Singh Ji performed the singing of the following, Guru Ji's hymns.

Panna 1406: You are the True Guru, throughout the four ages; You yourself are the Transcendent Lord.

Panna 557: I am a sacrifice, cut apart into pieces, a sacrifice to Your Name, O Lord Master. //1//Pause//

He gave beautiful explanations whilst singing the Guru's words leaving many beloved souls intoxicated in spiritual bliss, also gaining Baba Ji sweet blessings. The next day Mahant Ji approached Baba Ji and asked of how to bring peace to his mind and Baba Ji explained that this peace of mind was found by meditating in the ambrosial hours of the early morning as Guru Ji advices:

Panna 2: In the Amrit Vela, the ambrosial hours before dawn, chant the True Name, and contemplate His Glorious Greatness.

Saying that if he always to meditated at this time, his mind would remain at peace, as those who do not look after their early morning meditations are left with nothing, whilst those who look after it have everything. With this spiritual advice they both asked for leave and Baba Ji blessed both with gifts.

When Baba Prem Singh returned he accompanied them to Hoti's Sri Guru Singh Sabha Sikh Temple where Sant Jevandh Singh Ji gave a lecture on how to perform the singing of Guru Ji's hymns (Kirtan). Many people such as Khan Sahib of Hoti and Doctor Diwan Singh and many more had come to listen to them. After which Baba Prem Singh Ji also talked of Mahant Ji's good tenants and service. The devotees from Hoti presented both with robes of honour and garlands of flowers, then accompanied them back to the station with great respect, boarding them on to the train along with Ragi Lal Singh Ji.

Ragi Lal Singh Ji got off the train at Jahangira and went on to Tuderu Nagar where they had the duty of being a Sikh Priest. Meanwhile Sant Jevandh Singh Ji and Mahant Takhat Singh Ji returned home with the praises of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj and Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj on their lips. After this occasion they both attended all the celebrations at Hoti and also brought many other devotees with them to be blessed by Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj.

Bhai Kukoo Ji of Shive Nagar

Only a few miles away from Hoti Mardan, there was a small town named Shive where Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj's devotees Gopal Singh and Parma Nand were well known Ragi's Hymn singers. On every Dasmi celebration during Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj's time, they would come to Hoti and perform.

In this same area lived a non baptized Sikh who was a family man, Bhagat Bhai Kukoo. He was a faithful devotee and disciple of Baba Ji's who had taking spiritual guidance and the gift of the Lords true name from Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj. He had done a lot of meditation and was coloured in the Lords selfless service, preparing and taking out Baba Ji's food to them at their hut and bringing back the dishes to the Hoti site and also massaging their legs and feet whilst reciting Gods name in their heart, humbly considering him self to be a spec of dust at their feet.

He continued in this way serving Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj, with no desires or wishes in return, never tiring and sleeping very little. Where he would sit he would stay sitting and where he would lie he would remain laying, very simple but his spiritual state was very much like that of a detached hermit Saint. So this was how he passed his time. One evening when a Pandit Durga Das was giving spiritual discourse on an Old text for Baba Ji, the Pandit stated that when an individual dies it takes them a year to reach the court of Judgment in heaven, (Dharam Raja), where one is judged according to his deeds. Now at this time Bhai Kukoo Ji had bought milk and some medicine for Baba Ji, as they had not been feeling so well and so had been taking medicine for a while. He made a request saying, "Maharaj! Your milk is getting cold please have your medicine." Baba Ji replied, "In a moment let me listen to this discourse."

After a little time Bhai Kukoo Ji said again, "Maharaj Ji! The milk is getting cold have your medicine." Baba Ji again replied, "Just wait a moment Bhai! Let us listen to his words."

At which point Bhai Kukoo Ji said loudly to himself, "They're not drinking their milk or taking their medicine, and the Pandit keeps talking about some old text!" Then he continued saying, "Whats to gain in it? Baba Ji is saying lets listen to the discourse. All this talking of going to the world beyond taking a year! Just give me word and I'll take this Pandit there in five minutes."

The Pandit hearing this was shocked and stopped talking and thought to himself, "Look at this Sikh, his clothes are torn and dirty and his turban and hair are a mess. He seems simple enough so what is he talking about?" The Pandit obviously angry at

the way that Bhai Kukoo Ji had spoken complained to Baba Ji, saying that this Sikh was making a joke of his knowledge.

Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj explained saying, “Pandit Ji! Don’t worry; he is a humble detached Sikh of the True Lords, they tend to have very high spiritual reach. Just as once during the time of the Sixth Guru, Dhan Guru Hargobind Sahib Ji Maharaj Ji, Bhai Nihaal Ji and Bhai Maiya Ji and a couple of other Sikhs went into a discussion on this same topic. One said he could reach the Lords court of judgment (Dharam Raja) in twelve hours the other said six hours, the third said three hours and lastly the fourth said it would only take him a minute. That’s when Guru Maharaj Ji explained to Pandit Nita Nand that this discourse was referring to everyday people who relied on good and bad deed for their Judgment, for whom it takes a year before reaching the Court of Dharam Raja were they are judged on their merits.

Panna 1414: The charity and generosity he pretends to give will be judged by the Righteous Judge of Dharma.

As people with bad deeds are given punishment on route for that year while others who have good deeds are helped through their journey to the court of the Lord. As here they don’t refer to the way of life of the Guru Sikh and those with the Lords Name.

*Panna 393: That place, where the greedy toll-collector dwells
that path remains far removed from the Lord's humble servant. ||2||
There, where so very many caravans of men are caught,
the Holy Saints remain with the Supreme Lord. ||3||*

Panna 393: - that way is far removed from the Saints. ||1||

At which time Nita Nand, gave up his pride for his high caste and spiritual knowledge and became a Guru’s Sikh, and he also reached the spiritual stage that the others Sikh’s were at. So in this way what this simple Sikh says is correct as he knows of this spiritual stage.”

After this explanation the Pandit made a request saying, “Maharaj Ji! Please show this to me through my own eyes.”

Baba Ji turned to Bhai Kukoo Ji and said, “Take Pandit Ji with you and show him as he wishes.” Bhai Kukoo Ji obeying Baba Ji’s words closed his eyes and held Pandit Ji’s hand. And in that very minute took him to the Court of Judgment where Dharam Raja serves. Dharam Raja on seeing them stood up and thanked them humbly saying they had purified his court with their presence.

*Panna 1425: Meditating on the Naam, O friend, the treasure of life is won.
O Nanak, speaking in Righteousness, one's world becomes sanctified. ||10||*

Presenting them both with garlands of flowers Dharam Raja said to them, “Great are the Guru Ji’s beloved Sikhs! As you have given me your sweet vision today.” And explained to the Pandit of how fortunate he was to meet a complete beloved Saint of the Lords and of having the opportunity to see the Lords court. And told to him that if

he wished to fulfill and complete his life he should come in to Baba Ji's presence and meditate on the True Almighty Lords name, as nothing, no discourse and no other mantras are above the Lords Name and before they left he asked the Pandit to pay respects to Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj on his behalf.

Panna 271: In the Company of the Holy, the Lord of Dharma serves.

When both of them opened their eyes they were back in Baba Ji's presence and Baba Ji asked, "So Pandit Ji did you see anything?" The Pandit with his hands folded fell at Baba Ji's lotus feet and said, "You are great! And great are your Sikhs that through meditation have reached such spiritual states. Please bless me with the gift of the Lords name, as I have seen everything in their court."

Baba Ji compassionately blessed Pandit Ji with this true jewel and informed him of some codes of conduct. After which the Pandit taking this beautiful priceless gift asked for leave returning back home to Benaras, where listening to his spiritual discourse and praises of Baba Ji many other Pandits became devotees of Dhan Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj and came for Baba Ji's sweet vision at Hoti.

Panna 1393: The Naam is the most sublime of all; the devotees remain lovingly attuned to it.

Bhai Kukoo Ji's spiritual state was that of a complete Saint who was one with the Lord, remaining simple and imbued with the Lords love, staying colored in selfless service twenty four hours of the day, and when Baba Ji would try to give him nice clean clothes and some money he would reply humbly, "Maharaj Ji! Yesterday's clothes are fine let them rip first and then I'll change them. And the money I don't need just bless me with the true wealth of the Lords Name and always keep me with you."

Panna 467: They burn away the bonds of the world, and eat a simple diet of grain and water.

So eventually when his time came, engrossed in the Lords love and service. Bhai Kukoo Ji left for the Lords abode and under Baba Ji instructions his body was placed into a coffin and given to the river. A recital of Dhan Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj was done in his memory with a permanent free kitchen open on his behalf. Dhan Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj.

*Panna 293: Perfect are the Teachings of the Perfect Guru.
That person, within whose mind it abides, realizes the Truth.*

*Panna 186: Gauree, Fifth Mehla:
The Lord of Unfathomable Form has His Place in the mind.
By Guru's Grace, a rare few come to understand this. ||1||*

*The Ambrosial Pools of the celestial sermon
those who find them, drink them in. ||1||Pause||
The unstruck melody of the Guru's Bani vibrates in that most special place.*

*The Lord of the World is fascinated with this melody. ||2||
The numerous, countless places of celestial peace
there, the Saints dwell, in the Company of the Supreme Lord God. ||3||
There is infinite joy, and no sorrow or duality.
The Guru has blessed Nanak with this home. ||4||35||104||*

Taking a different route

One day Baba Ji was making their way from their meditation hut to the Hoti site by foot, normally they would take the direct route to Hoti but today Baba Ji feeling the pain of a soul in distress gave word to their disciples and devotees that they were to take a different route, which was know as the middle route. It ran along lower lands passing through water in many places and a lot of wild and rough terrain. It was known to all as being quite dangerous, so the majority of people avoided it. But today who was to turn down Baba Ji's wishes?

So Baba Ji with others devotees such as, Sant Damodar Singh Ji, Bhagat Sukha Nand, Sant Ram Singh Ji, Bhai Ram Krishan from village Garri and many more made their way through a dirt track. Now lying ahead was folk in the track going to different directions, Sant Ram Singh Ji (who was next on the seat of Hoti) Baba Ji's disciple, asked Baba Ji to follow his way, but Baba Ji replied with a wise words in Persian saying that, that way had many thorny bushes and snakes and was very dangerous.

Sant Ram Singh Ji continued on this path even though Baba Ji had warned him and as he walked ahead he noticed the route becoming heavier with wild thorny shrubs. Suddenly hearing a noise his attention went towards a large shady bush, from under which suddenly he noticed a large thick snake making its way out hissing its tongue aggressively. In fear he called out at Baba Ji, saying that there was a large wild snake that seemed to be following them and asked for them to please come over. Baba Ji went over to see what all the fuss was about, and on reaching him, Sant Ram Singh Ji was attacking the snake with his spear. Baba Ji told him to stop, saying that the snake would die itself tomorrow as it was fortunate enough to have the vision of the Gurus devotees and now it would free from its cycles of live and death.

Baba Ji explained that this snake in its previous life was a rich business man of Shabash Garri whose name was Ruldu Mal and that at the last moments of his life his mind wondered towards his money and now he has come as a snake. After having been blessed with the vision of Baba Ji, the snake went off into the river and Baba Ji and the devotees went on to Hoti.

The next day Baba Ji on his way back from Hoti to his hut took this same route and to the every ones amazement they found the very same snake lying dead. All the disciples and devotees knew that Baba Ji had blessed the snake cut its cycles of birth and death and given it salvation.

Baba Ji instructed his disciples to lovingly bury it in the sand and then explained to the devotees saying, "Beloved souls! He was a loving Sikh during Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj's time and had served at this site, but in his last moments his mind went

towards the thought of money, because of which he became a snake. As every individual soul gets its future life according to his last thoughts.”

Panna 242: That desire, to which the mind is attached, at the last moment, becomes manifest. ||6||

*Panna 526: At the very last moment, one who thinks of wealth, and dies in such thoughts, shall be reincarnated over and over again, in the form of snake. ||1||
O sister, do not forget the Name of the Lord of the Universe. ||Pause||*

But Baba Ji explained that serving a Beloved Saint of the Lord never goes to waste. And the devotees conclude that Baba Ji had deliberately taken this route in order to save the soul of a faithful devotee.

Dhan Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj

The safe guard of the Hindu Dharm

Near Hoti Mardan, there are two villages, Shivay and Ramjana, from where the devotees would perform the singing of Guru Ji's hymns for Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj. Many a time Baba Ji would sit all night until the morning in a deep spiritual state listening to their singing.

In this village Ramjana there lived a poor lady named Maya Devi, who had two beautiful young sons named Nirmal Singh and Tara Singh. Their father had passed away when the boys were very young, so their uncle Hari Mal Ji had helped bring them up. The village was mostly populated with Pataans with only a few other minorities houses so they were always outnumbered. Both the boys had spent their childhood playing with the children of the Pataans.

One day out of pure spite a few Pataan's knowing their family to be helpless kidnapped the two boys and took them to the Mosque and tried to forcefully convert the boys to Islam. They tried to entice them by telling them that they would marry them in to rich Muslim families. Even though the boys were only ten and twelve in age, but due to their parents having a strong love for Sikhi the boys were bought up to become Sikhs. The boys refused and began to cry loudly, but the Pataans wickedly began to shout at them and threaten them, saying that if they did not convert they would kill them. The boys in fear and helplessness had no option except to cry.

When the mother, Bibi Maya Devi, came to know of this she ran to their aid and standing outside the Mosque she pleaded for the safe return of her children. As she made her pleas they fell on deaf ears as the Pataans refused to listen, instead they shouted and threatened her and her children's lives, so in fear she retreated. Now when the Uncle Hari Mal Ji found out he jumped on to his horse and cart and rode as fast as he could to Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaja and pleaded to them for help saying, "Maharaj Ji! These ruthless Pataans are trying to convert our children forcibly into Islam, please save them."

At that very moment Baba Ji sent a message to the DC (District Commissioner) of the area, that in the village of Ramjana the Pataans were creating unrest, threatening children and forcibly trying to convert them. And that if they did not go, the Pataans would destroy the whole village. Urging him to take his Police Force as soon as possible, to protect the minorities of the village from these criminals. Baba Ji informed Hari Mal, that once the Government Officials had freed the children he should bring them straight back to Hoti.

Meanwhile Sri Diwan Singh (a Civil Engineer) and a strong devotee of Guru Maharaj along with Khan Sahib of Hoti and the British Officers were all fully aware of Baba Ji's spiritual strength and power and had great respect for him but also feared him. So as soon as their instructions reached the D.C they were notified of the situation and they immediately made the way to the village with Armed Officers and surrounded the whole village. At first Khan Sahib, Sri Diwan Singh and Baba Prem Singh Ji were sent into the Mosque, who relayed a message to the Pataans informing them to release the children to the D.C and ask for forgiveness or else this whole village would be destroyed, adding that instructions had been given from the Hoti site of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj by Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj to the D.C.

Now Baba Ji's was renowned throughout the Pataan community and they recognized his word as Allah's word which was always obeyed by them. So receiving this warning and on seeing the D.C with his Armed Officers the Pataans were desperately seeking any solution to resolve the situation, eventually the criminals found themselves backed into a corner with no option but to surrender which they did along with the children. The Pataan leaders of the area were so afraid of being tarred with the same brush that they also asked for forgiveness and assured the D.C that this would never happen again.

The DC informed the Sikhs, Hindus and the Muslims that if they had any other problems or situations that needed to be resolved they should notify him so that the culprits if any could be arrested as this was now the Raj of the British, but was greatly influenced by Baba Ji's spiritual powers. The Hindu's requested that only if the Government would look out for their safety from this constant threat by the Pataans, could their faith be saved.

Khan Sahib of Hoti, Sri Diwan Singh and Baba Prem Singh took the Pataans into the Mosque and explained to them that they should read namaz and that their religion does not propagate such cruel acts or else how would they face the True Lord and how would their Prophet plead on their behalf.

Baba Naga Ji also explained to the Pataans what was right from wrong and finally the DC warned them all that if this ever happened again, they would have to pay severe consequences and all the Pataans were made to give their word in the Mosque that this would never occur again.

Hari Mal Ji told the DC that Baba Ji had asked him to bring the children to Hoti after their release. So the DC accompanied by Sri Diwan Singh and Baba Prem Singh and Khan Sahib and the two children sat in the DC's car and made their way to Hoti to see

Baba Ji. Baba Ji blessed them all and were served with sweet rice, curd and other dishes and also blessed them with robes of honour.

Baba Ji then gave word saying that the Pataans that had kidnapped the children and their Preacher should be bought to Hoti. And so they were all bough forth in front of Baba Ji. They were all fed, and were given teachings of enlightenment, saying that if they wished their religion to grow, they should read namaz and keep rojas, speak the truth and always be afraid of Allah, and that then their prophet would favour them, while converting someone forcibly was a great sin.

The Pataans then asked for their sins to be forgiven and later became the safeguards of their village. Meanwhile Baba Ji sat down both children on his laps and blessed them with his love. Baba Ji gave them great blessings and told them to do perform the Singing of Guru Ji's hymns for the devotees, also advising the mother and the Uncle to send the children to Bheni Sahib in Panjab where Mata Jiwan Kaur would look after them like her own sons and would teach them the Gurus instructions and make them into great Scholar. So with Baba Ji's blessing, they were taken to Bheni Sahib and they grew up to be great Ragi singers and scholars.

Caretaker of the loved ones

In the district of Amritsar there was a very well known area called Raja Sansi where Sant Jevandh Singh Ji, the Beloved Saint and disciple of Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj lived.

Sant Jevandh Singh Ji had built a Sikh Temple in his fields, which was later one of his disciples a Bhai Jiwan Singh continued to serve and look after. At this site, there were also four or five disciples who stayed here serving food to anyone who came. Also from this village their was another devotee of Baba Ji's by the name of Bhai Inder Singh Ji who always used to look after travelers who had traveled from great distances.

Just as the Lord has created beautiful flowers with thorns and sandalwood trees along side the bamboo shrubs. In this same way there was a villager who lived near by and every morning would come and curse the disciples of Raja Sansi, complaining that they were always singing hymns in the early mornings which were disturbing his sleep. He would slander Guru Maharaj Ji and the disciples would always remain peaceful. This soon became an everyday occurrence.

Now even though the water of Ganges is calm and pure, however when put onto a fire it boils and even when the cool sandalwood is rubbed, fire is created and so in this way, with this individual constantly disrespecting Guru Maharaj Ji, the disciples reached boiling point.

On many occasions, Bhai Inder Singh tried to explain lovingly to this villager to stop this behavior but to no avail. One morning, he came again insulting and cursing and all the disciples tried to calmly stop him, but when Bhai Inder Singh Ji came towards him to talk, the villager picked up a stick to hit Bhai Inder Singh with. Bhai Inder Singh Ji grabbed the stick on one side and gently pushed the villager back at which moment the villager fell to the floor and instantly died.

All the people from the area gathered around as news spread and the police came and arrested Bhai Inder Singh Ji. He shocked and devastated by this all, instantly admitted his guilt of pushing the villager. But the rest of the villagers tried to persuade and pleaded with him to change his story to say that he didn't do anything and that they would be his witnesses, still he refused to lie.

This case went to court, continuing for many months and eventually went against Bhai Inder Singh resulting in him being found guilty and sentenced to death by hanging as his punishment.

After his sentence was announced, he gave up everything and surrendered his destiny to Dhan Guru Nanak Dev Ji Maharaj. He focused on reading the Gurus scriptures and meditated on Guru Ji keeping his mind at Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj's feet. So in this way he spent day and night imbued in the True Lords love and praying within his heart to Baba Ji saying, "Maharaj! You are the knower of all hearts, even though I am guilty and to blame, this sentence of death I do not deserve. I did not do anything deliberately, I just could not take the insults towards you and when I tried to stop him with a push, he fell to the floor and died. Now you are the only one that can help me. Please keep the honour of your servant."

Now time passed by until there were only a few days left before the hanging and that one morning he had a visit by Baba Isher Singh Ji (Virakat), who advised him that he should appeal for mercy and he would be given bail. The next very morning he filled the papers for an appeal of mercy and when the papers were sent to the higher authorities they rejected it saying that he could not be released. But as the Judge was trying to write this rejection onto the appeal papers, his pen just would not work.

Bhai Inder Singh began to pray to Baba Ji from within and when the Judge tried to write his decision of hanging, the writing miraculously changed stating, 'Freed' instead! Now the English Judge was very wise and amazed at this occurrence, he asked Bhai Inder Singh "Honestly tell me at this moment in time, who are you remembering?"

Bhai Inder Singh Ji replied "Sahib I am a servant of Hoti Mardan's Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj and they have blessed me, but my guilt was not that of death." This British Judge was so impressed that he freed Bhai Inder Singh Ji and himself became a devotee of Baba Ji Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj.

Dhan Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj!

Sant Jevandh Singh is given a last vision

Towards the end of Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj's life, Sant Jevandh Singh Ji had come to Hoti Mardan to attend a celebration and after which he had asked Baba Ji for leave. On this occasion Baba Ji with his own hands presented him with a robe of honour and Sant Jevandh Singh Ji requested saying, "Lord! Now when will I have your vision again?" It was at this time that Baba Ji informed him saying "Sant Ji consider this as your last vision of me. As the physical body does not always meet, but through the Lords name we are always together."

Sant Jevandh Singh Ji was a very spiritual soul and a Saint with great understanding who instantly understood Baba Ji's words.

When the time came, he graciously took leave and continued repeating those very same words that Baba Ji had said to him with his mind focused on Baba Ji's sweet lotus feet. And he knew that what Baba Ji had to him was soon to come true.

Baba Ji's leaves for the Lords Abode

Now Baba Ji had been preaching the Gurus teaching and serving humanity all his life, saving many a stray souls and helping them back on to the Lords track.

It was now the month of Asu, (which falls in September) when the weather was sweet and pleasant, neither too hot and neither too cold.

Panna 134: In the month of Asu, my love for the Lord overwhelms me. How can I go and meet the Lord?

Baba Ji was feeling the desire to depart from his vessel to become one with the ever existing and ever prevailing True Creator. Like a water pitcher full of water placed in a river, even though the water sits separated by the mud walls of the pitcher, the water within and outside are the one and the same. So in this way there is no difference between a complete Saint and God, as the light of eternal Lord ever exists within them.

Panna 272: O Nanak, there is no difference between the Holy people and God. ||8||7||

But until the body, the vessel is left and the soul truly mixes to become one with the eternal Lord light one does not experience the complete and everlasting bliss.

Baba Ji had deliberately let his body deteriorate for almost two months. As physical pain still has to be experienced by both the Lords Saints, as well as the non spiritual souls. Even Gods servants such as Avatars and Prophets have to experience physical pain but the difference is that they remain calm and at peace, as they believe it to be the karma of the body that needs to be borne. And so they face it bravely while the non spiritual soul suffers through it and fights against it creating more pain.

Even though Baba Ji was very ill, they still awoke as usual and continued their usual routine in the early morning hours, not allowing any weakness in their meditation. The devotees tried to persuade him otherwise, but they continued on in their own way. On this occasion there was a recital of Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj kept at Hoti for a Bibi Kartar Kaur, who previously had been blessed by Baba Ji with a child.

Her wish was for Baba Ji to name the child and to place a robe on the child with their own hands. Now at the end of this program, a blessed prayer was done and Guru Maharaj's word (Hukumnama) was taken, for which Baba Ji was presence. The name of the child was given in accordance of the first letter of Guru Maharaj's word and then a robe was placed on the child by Baba Ji. Now straight after this Baba Ji declared to the congregation that he was now free, as everything had now been completed. The congregation was in shock, picking up on what Baba Ji was hinting to

them, that the time had come for them to leave. Many of the devotees emotionally broke down and began to cry as many others were left trying to hold back their tears. Baba Ji said, "Dear Beloveds! Don't be sad the body is a thing that comes and goes, who ever has come in a bodily vessel never remain here forever. We must stay in the Eternal Lords will, as they have now given their instructions to me, so it is my time to go."

The devotees unable to do anything except to obey the wish of their beloved protector, with love reluctantly went into the free kitchen. Meanwhile Baba Ji went quietly into another room in which lay the bed and belongings of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj. (This was the bed on which Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj would sit when in congregation with the devotees.) Paying their last respects to the memory of their father and his belongings, they bowed down placing their head against the bed. Then overcome with deep emotion their memory played back their sweet time in Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj's presence. The tears ran down their beautiful radiant face onto the bed as surrounded with the presence of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj they made a humble request saying "Maharaj! Please grant me leave, with your blessing whatever service you have granted me I have completed at this site. Please forgive my mistakes and protect my honour, bless me with a place at your lotus feet by cutting my cycle of life and death."

After these sweet loving words Baba Ji began to cry intensely, his emotions overtook him as deep from within, from an everlasting fountain of love his innocence was revealed. At this time Sant Ram Singh Ji and Sant Mahja Singh Ji and other close disciples were standing in the doorway and on seeing Baba Ji's emotion they also found themselves unable to control their tears. Sant Ram Singh Ji with tears in his eyes requested saying, "O King of the poor! The devotees are awaiting your presence, please be seated in your throne so we may take you out to your hut as the food is ready to be served."

Baba Ji controlling his emotions picked himself up went and sat into the throne but before leaving for their hut they gave word to Bhawan Das, Sant Ram Singh Ji, Sant Mahja Singh Ji and the a few of the other disciples to go ahead and serve the food.

Many of the close devotees and disciples previously on a few occasions, seeing Baba Ji's deteriorating health, had asked them that if they were to leave, then who would they leave in there place. But Baba Ji hadn't given an answer until today. Baba Ji informed the devotees and disciples saying, "Dear devotees, you are the image of Guru Ji! And together you are capable enough to choose whomever you think appropriate to be seated in my place. As this is a site belonging to unmarried Saints and will always continue to be so." With these words Baba Ji then went to rest, taking some warm milk with medicine.

Finally the day came forth, it was now 11am, Sunday 28 Asu (month of September) the year 1975 Bikrami (1918 Christian calendar), and after giving their final vision to sweet devotees of Hoti Mardan, Dhan Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj went and lay down on their bed and completely covered themselves with a blanket, also covering their face. The last words spoken by Baba Ji were, "Vaheguru! Vaheguru! Vaheguru!"

After repeating this three times, which all the devotees heard, Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj departed from this world to finally be one with his True beloved Lord.

Panna 278: As water comes to blend with water, his light blends into the Light.

Panna 846: The rays of light merge with the sun, and water merges with water. One's light blends with the Light, and one becomes totally perfect.

Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj had blessed countless souls and served the devotees on the spiritual throne of Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj for fifteen years and eight months. Attaching souls to the Lords love and giving many new lives. News had spread like wild fire through the Hoti and near by areas as wherever devotees were standing they were left shocked. They left what ever they were doing and ran straight to Baba Ji's hut.

Sant Ram Singh Ji, Sant Mahja Singh Ji and all the other disciples and devotees were crying uncontrollably. With great remorse they followed through with Baba Ji's instructions and made arrangements and preparations for Baba Ji's body, to be given to the river.

The singing of Guru's hymns had begun and messages were sent out far and wide as Sikhs, Hindus and Muslims alike all came together. Khan Sahib of Hoti and the Pataans came with instrumental band and garlands of flowers which were placed on Baba Ji's body. The Army personnel were given holidays so they could all be present and many groups of Ragi singer came to perform. The congregation gathered in to a procession and after performing a prayer they picked up Baba Ji's body on a platform and began to carry it to where it was to lay to rest. The procession was led with by Hymn singers and devotees carrying Sikh flags (Nishan Sahibs) which fluttered gently in the scented air, as they made their way via the Hoti site through Hoti and Mardan towards Naushera, with many more beloved devotees continuing to join the procession to say their final farewell to their Saviour.

On reaching the Shrine of Saidu, they placed Baba Ji's body down and the huge numbers of devotees went and paid their respects to Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj, where performing a prayer of blessings everyone set off again to Khairabad. It was here that Baba Ji's body was placed on a high platform and bathed. Many of the devotees collected the water into containers which they took home and many other gathered the wet earth from under the platform and tied it into the corners of their shirts to take home.

The body was then dressed into fresh clothes and with great love was placed into a casket coffin that had been especially constructed for Baba Ji's vessel by faithful devotees. It was covered with a satin cloth and beautiful garlands of flowers made up of roses and jasmines, then sweet scents were sprinkled over the body.

After this another prayer was completed and reciting the Gurus words, devotees and disciples carried the coffin to the Atak River, where after tying it with ropes they carefully placed it onto two small boats. The coffin had stones placed into it, to weight it down, so it would sink to the bottom of the river and the boats slowly rowed

out into the middle of the river, where the coffin was slowly lowered into its final resting place.

The devotees had gathered in such huge numbers, that all that could be seen was an ocean of devotees as far as the eye could see, not even the river banks were visible. They paid their last respects to this Light of the True Lord, who loved and cared for them unconditionally. In tears the disciples and devotees eventually returned back to the Sikh Temple of Khairabad, where still more devotees had gathered and where the finally prayers were completed and the Gurus sweet words (Hukumnama) were taken:

Panna 748: Soohee, Fifth Mohalla:

Your Saints are very fortunate; their homes are filled with the wealth of the Lord's Name. Their birth is approved, and their actions are fruitful. ||1||

O my Lord, I am a sacrifice to the humble servants of the Lord.

I make my hair into a fan, and wave it over them; I apply the dust of their feet to my face. ||1||Pause|| Those generous, humble beings are above both birth and death.

They give the gift of the soul, and practice devotional worship; they inspire others to meet the Lord. ||2||

At which time the Sikh Priest of this temple, Bhai Tek Singh Ji (a very spiritual soul) explained to the congregation.

“Though this body of ours is made of earth and has a lot of dirt and impurities, the bodies of the Saints through reciting and meditating upon the Lords name become pure. Just as the water used to bathe them was saved and collected by the devotees, even the wet earth was gathered by many souls so they could have a token to remember them by. Whilst those who have deserted the Lords name, those individuals when they die no one even wishes to touch their dead body, and if they accidentally do they don't eat until they have first bathed.

Panna 1256: The value of sandalwood lies in its fragrance.

The value of the human lasts only as long as the breath in the body.

When the breath is taken away, the body crumbles into dust.

After that, no one takes any food. ||3||

Instead they run away from a distance. But Dhan is Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj and Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj whose physical bodies were always completely pure.”

With these few words the Gurus food was served to all the devotees as many hadn't eaten since the morning. And so after when this day came to an end they all returned back to their homes, with the sweet everlasting memories of Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj and knowing themselves to be very fortunate souls!

Sant Baba Ram Singh Ji and Baba Mahja Singh Ji returned back to the Hoti with the rest of the Hoti disciples and begun a recital of Guru Granth Sahib Ji Maharaj. Messages of invitations were sent to all the Saints, Holy men and devotees, for which everyone again gathered, even the Nirmala Saints from Haridwar had come. On the final day once the recital had been completed all the Saints and Holy men, had

discussions regarding the continuation of the Hoti site. Who was to continue on the spiritual seat of Hoti? They appointed Baba Ram Singh Ji Maharaj onto the seat of Dhan Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj and Baba Mahja Singh Ji Maharaj onto another seat as the next in charge. From everyone blessings and gifts were given to both as devotees sent cries of victory echoing through the atmosphere, at which time Sant Jevandh Singh Ji recited a very emotional hymn:

*Panna 846: The rays of light merge with the sun, and water merges with water.
One's light blends with the Light, and one becomes totally perfect.*

He followed up by sharing some of the experiences that he had with Baba Ji, in which he stated that before leaving Baba Ji had said, that one meets through the Lords love and not through the physical body and that Baba Ji was a Complete Saint who was truly one with the Lord and had come to save everyone from drowning in this world of false illusion. He further explained saying that Baba Ji also knew when they were to leave for the world beyond, telling him before hand before returning to be reunited with the True Lord.

And so the program ended and food was served to all. And all these beloved souls returned back to their homes with the sweet memories of Dhan Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj and Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj, two very extraordinary priceless gems of the Khalsa Panth. As for the fame of Hoti Mardan it continued on under the spiritual guidance of Dhan Baba Ram Singh Ji Maharaj and Dhan Baba Mahja Singh Ji Maharaj and still continues.

Dhan Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj and Dhan Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj!

Names of students and those blessed by Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj:

1. Sri Maan Sant Baba Mahja Singh Ji: Was given the seat of Hoti Mardan (today at Kalh Makshoodpur Karputhla)
2. Sri Maan Sant Baba Jawala Singh Ji: Dera Sant Garh (Harkhowal)
3. Sri Maan Giani Hari Singh Ji: moved to Harkhowal
4. Sri Maan Sant Bhagwan Singh Ji: (Dhoor Kotie) this Mahapursh was well versed in Raag Singing who stayed a long time at Rara Sahib and Reru Sahib
5. Sri Maan Sant Natha Singh Ji: who from the time of Baba Karam Singh Ji Maharaj spent his whole life serving at Reru Sahib and Katane.
6. Sri Maan Sant Banka Singh Ji, who for quite sometime served as Granthi at Reru Sahib.
7. Sri Maan Rankas Singh: Brother of Banka Singh Ji.
8. Sri Maan Jevandh Singh Ji: Raja Sansi wale
9. Sri Maan Sant Chamba Singh Ji:
10. Sri Maan Baba Aagiya Ram Ji: Sehajdhari Mahapursh lived at Pathaankot
11. Sri Maan Sant Ganga Singh Ji: Attariwale
12. Sri Maan Sant Kala Singh Ji: Bhador wale whose disciple was Sant Bhan Singh Ji of Bhador.
13. Sri Maan Sant Hari Singh Ji: Arka village wale
14. Sri Maan Sant Kehar Singh Ji: Jeond wale
15. Sri Maan Sant Lal Singh Ji: son of Mul Singh Mali who moved to UP and made his Dera.
16. Sri Maan Sant Mul Singh Ji: Granthi of Hoti Dera
17. Sri Maan Bhai Kaka Singh Ji:
18. Sri Maan Sant Daleep Singh Ji:
19. Sri Maan Sant Aasa Singh Ji:
20. Sri Maan Sant Dayal Singh Ji: Butala wale.

And many more who had been blessed but unfortunately unknown to us.

Dhan Baba Aaya Singh Ji Maharaj, Dhan are the Lords Beloved!



HOTI MARDAN

Glimpses of Life.....