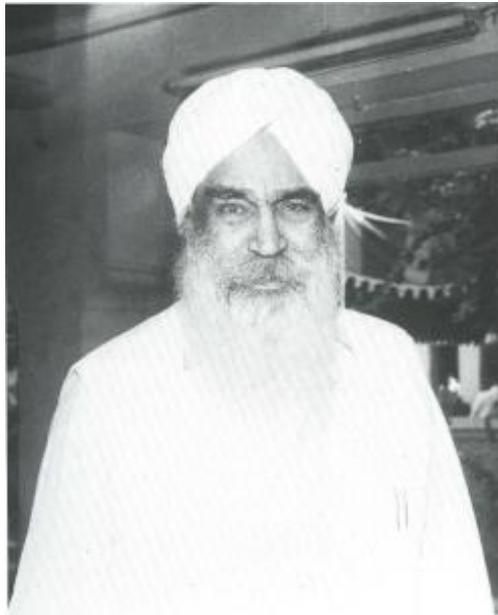


Ten Stories from the Life of Sant Kirpal Singh Ji Maharaj

These incredible true stories from the life of the Beloved Master have been shared over the years and may be familiar to many devotees. The exact details may have been forgotten and are included for your enjoyment and inspiration.



Once someone connected with a college where Master was speaking asked Him,
“How many disciples do you have?”

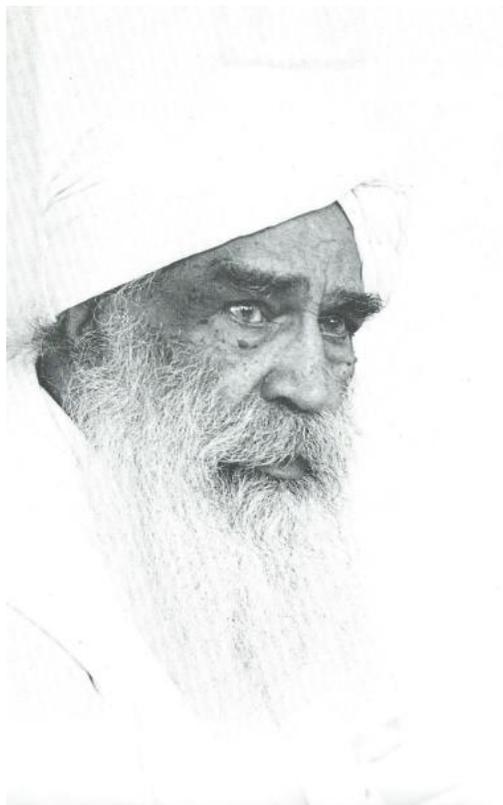
The Master answered:
“I have no disciples. Only God has disciples.
These people are my friends. I love them and they love me.”

(Sant Bani Magazine, Feb. 2004)



Contents

1. You Cannot Make a Conscious Being Unconscious
2. The Lord of Death Cannot Enter
3. A Sadhu Learns a Valuable Lesson
4. The Salvation of a Dacoit
5. A Miraculous Healing
6. A Miraculous Car Ride
7. The Earnings of Naam
8. Perfect Surrender
9. The Death of Master's Wife
10. Satguru is the Protector



1. You Cannot Make a Conscious Being Unconscious

In 1971 Master underwent an operation:

The operation was scheduled for 9 A.M. on June 29. At 8:30 the nursing home's anesthetist, Dr. Bilani, gave the Master an injection of the type intended normally to make the patient lose consciousness within two to five minutes, before being wheeled into the operating theater. After some fifteen or twenty minutes there was still no effect from the injection, so Dr. Bilani administered another. This also had no effect, and when the third and fourth injections were similarly ineffective, the doctors began to look worried; the Master was still wide awake!

Master said, "What do you hope to accomplish by these injections? I am a conscious entity-how can you make me unconscious unless I will it? If you want me to withdraw I will do so, but your drugs can do nothing."

Straight away the Master closed His eyes and withdrew from His body, which was then wheeled into the theater. (Sat Sandesh, September, 1971, ruhanisatsangusa.org/pdf/ss71/ss197109.pdf)



The Master giving darshan from his veranda at the nursing home

2. The Lord of Death Cannot Enter

One can be so much within the Guru's radiation that even the powerful Lord of Death cannot come near. For example, I will tell you of one incident when I was living in Lahore.

There was a lady who hailed from my village, but she was not a disciple. She became seriously ill, and her family endured constant sleepless nights in looking after her. I heard that she was sick, and went to see her, accompanied by Dalip Singh (later treasurer in Sawan Ashram). I told them, "You have spent so many nights awake, and must be tired, so you all sleep tonight and I will watch beside the bed."

Dalip Singh and I sat together for some time. She was not initiated, but that did not matter, and I asked her, "Do you repeat any holy name?" She affirmed that she did. I told Dalip Singh to go and rest, and return about 4 a.m. and I continued to sit beside the dying woman. She went on repeating the holy names, as I had suggested, but suddenly she said to me, "There is an old man here." I looked up and saw the old man, and he explained to me that she was his granddaughter, and that he had come to take her away, but I told him that he could not do so as long as I was sitting there. He tried his best to take the soul out of the body, but did not succeed, so after some moments he went away. I asked the woman if she had recognized the old man and she said, "Yes, it was my grandfather; he was a very pious man."

After some time, Yama, the Angel of Death, appeared in the doorway. I looked straight at him, and he ran away - he could not even enter the room. He returned several times, but could not enter. Then Dharam Raj, the Lord of Death himself, appeared, but he also could not come into the room. He said, "This soul belongs to me." I said, "Yes, that is true, for she has not been initiated, and I know also that you cannot come near her because I am sitting here, so you had better go to my Guru and ask him what is to be done now. If he gives you permission to take this soul, then I will leave."

My friends, just see - how great is the Naam! Dharam Raj left, and in a matter of moments returned and said, "I have got the permission to take the soul." I said, "All right, take it." He replied, "How can I when you are still sitting there?"

Whatever is written regarding the protection power of the Holy Naam is all true, for I am telling you what actually happened. Dharam Raj said, "Unless you leave, I cannot take this soul." I asked him, "What benefit will she get from my spending the whole night beside her?" He said, "She will receive the fruit of that before any other rewards or debts are accounted."

Just then, Dalip Singh entered the room, and I said to him, "Come brother, let us go away from this room, for while I am here she cannot die." As we were leaving, I asked her husband to give away in her name some money which was still due from her, to some needy people - that her give and take may be squared up and she may leave the body. Dalip Singh and I stepped out of the room, and in one moment she was gone. Dalip Singh is here, you can ask him about it.

(Sat Sandesh, 9/70, Protector and Protection, [.ruhanisatsangusa.org/protect.htm](http://ruhanisatsangusa.org/protect.htm))



3. A Sadhu Learns a Valuable Lesson

This incident took place in 1946:

A renunciate sadhu who had heard of Kirpal Singh came to His residence late in the evening, just as He returned from delivering a discourse at one of the suburbs of Lahore (where He then lived) at the end of a day which had included his regular working hours and looking after the sick and the needy as well as the discourse.

His wife had gone to His native place and He was alone in the house. He asked the visitor what he would like for dinner, and the sadhu replied that he was happy with the will of the Lord and did not need anything. Kirpal Singh also required nothing, and after saying so, discussed various aspects of spirituality with the sadhu for several hours.

Then the sadhu went to sleep on a rope bed in that very room, while Kirpal Singh began writing something. He eventually went to sleep for about three hours, then got up very early in the morning and put Himself in meditation.

Next morning, after the visitor and Master had bathed, Master asked the sadhu what he needed for breakfast, and the sadhu repeated what he had said the evening before. Master also repeated the same thing, talked to the sadhu for sometime and left for the office.

The sadhu went away, saying that he would return late in the evening. In the evening again, the same thing happened and neither took any food. This was repeated next morning, and while He went to the office, the sadhu went somewhere else to return in the evening.

On the third day, when Master returned to His house, the sadhu had already arrived and when Master asked the sadhu this time about his requirement of food, he replied in an exhausted tone, “Whether you need anything or not, I must take food, because it is beyond me to endure hunger anymore. I don’t know what type of stuff you are made of – working all day, hardly any rest, and devoting all that time for meditation – without even a morsel of food. I thought maybe you took food at your office, but I went there today and was told that, as always, you hadn’t taken anything except water. How do you manage to live? It was an extreme ordeal for me to live without food for so much time, and I did it in order to impress you, little knowing that my pretense would land me into such hardship!”

Master begged the sadhu’s pardon, immediately got him food and comforting him, said that Naam Power within was the greatest food and left no desire for anything.

The sadhu was greatly impressed with Kirpal Singh and sought His forgiveness – for he thought that Master had been pretending like him, but it turned out to his great disadvantage.

(Support for the Shaken Sangat, A. S. Oberoi)



4. The Salvation of a Dacoit

Maharaj Kirpal Singh Ji was transferred to Dera Ismail Khan, where he joined as an accounts officer in the 36th Sikh regiment. This anecdote pertains to this period (this was three years before going to the feet of Hazur Baba Sawan Singh Ji Maharaj).

There was a ferocious looking and powerfully built ex-dacoit, who was also the bodyguard of the Indian Commanding Officer. He had spread terror everywhere. He would take away the meat cooked for the soldiers in front of everybody and no one had the courage to stop him. Everyone was afraid of him, but it was a strange thing that whenever Sardar Kirpal Singh Ji went out on duty, the ex-dacoit would come and clean and tidy up his room while he was away.

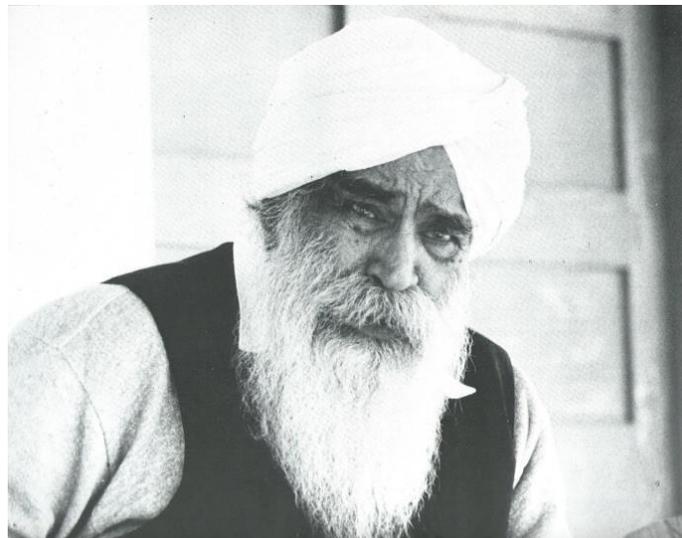
When Kirpal Singh Ji returned, he would always find his quarter spotlessly clean. One day, when Kirpal Singh Ji returned a little earlier than usual, he found that the dacoit was cleaning his room. Kirpal Singh Ji asked him, “Brother, why do you take so much trouble for me every day?”

The dacoit stood before him with folded hands and said, “Sardar Sahib, whenever I see you, all my sins start appearing before my very eyes and I begin to tremble like a leaf. I am a great sinner, for I have killed countless innocent persons. So many have I simply throttled to death. Please tell me if there is a way for the salvation of a sinner like me?”

Kirpal Singh Ji assured him, “The door of mercy of God is open to everyone, even for the greatest of sinners and for a person considered to be a terminal case, provided one repents for his past mistakes, prays for mercy and does no more.”

When the dacoit took a vow to reform and refrain from sinning, Kirpal Singh Ji ordered him to always remember God. The fearsome dacoit gradually transformed into a God-fearing devotee. Even after this event, Kirpal Singh Ji initiated many dacoits with the gift of Naam and they all turned a new leaf and began to tread the path of righteousness.

(Pita-Poot: The Father & The Son, A Biography of the Two Great Masters: Hazur Baba Sawan Singh & Sant Kirpal Singh Ji Maharaj; http://kirpalsingh.org/Booklets/Pita-poot_Biography_of_Hazur_and_Kirpal.pdf)



5. A Miraculous Healing

A Master never believes in or performs miracles for attracting people and gaining their credence, as a juggler would do. He keeps his treasures well concealed in the deepest recesses within him. He may, if necessity demands, make use of his powers on some special occasion. The disciples, of course, every day feel the hidden hand of the Master working for their welfare and advancement. (*Portrait of Perfection*)

This event took place in 1963 during Master's second U. S. Tour:

On November 9, 1963,...that afternoon the sad news reached the Master's party that Ernest Beldauf, a member of the Ruhani Satsang group in New Albany, had been severely injured in a car accident when on his way to see Master. He was now lying in a hospital and was hardly expected to live.

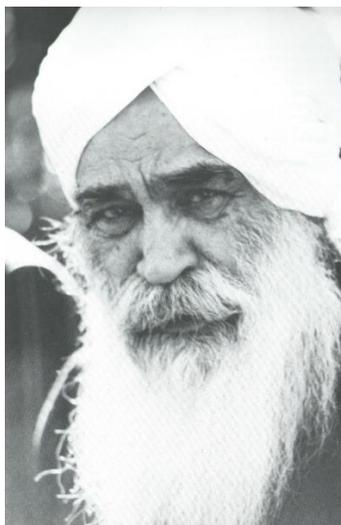
Kirpal Singh requested Mrs. Hughes to accompany him to the hospital. When he arrived there, a nurse informed him that no visitors were allowed to visit Ernest because of his critical condition. However, the Master still proceeded to the room where Ernest Beldauf was lying as still as death.

Ernest could not speak to the Master because of his great pain, but the love and the happiness in his eyes showed that he knew who his visitor was.

Kirpal Singh bent forward and placed his hands lightly on Ernest's chest and asked him if this was the place where the pain was most severe. Ernest nodded. The Master patted his arm and smiled deeply into his eyes. "Now meditate," he told him, "and do not worry."

The following day the news was brought to the people assembled at the Master's house that Ernest's chest was "miraculously" healed. The bones of the chest had been crushed in the accident, but now, to the amazement of the doctors and nursing staff, Ernest was sitting up in bed, smiling and happy.

"It is a mistake to say that we know the Master," exclaimed one of the devotees, "for who can fathom his mysterious depths?" (<https://www.ruhanisatsangusa.org/tours/63/THIR-16.htm>)



6. A Miraculous Car Ride

This event took place during Master's 1963 U.S. tour:

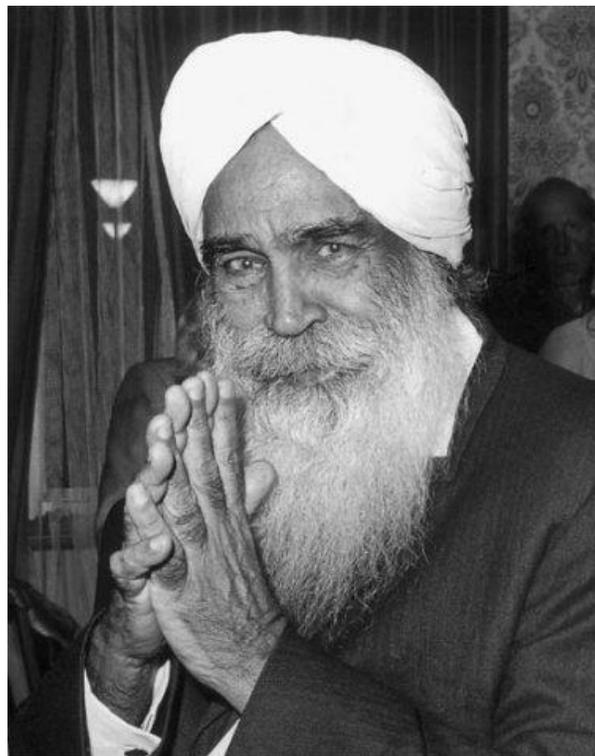
Ben Ringel was to experience a "miraculous" happening when he left the city of Minneapolis en route for Seattle, Washington. His trailer was loaded with luggage and supplies, and all went well until Ben had traveled for six hundred miles, and the car broke down with a defective clutch. The new clutch was installed at a small town in Montana, and Ben set off for an eight hundred and fifty mile drive to Seattle.

Ben ran into snow storms and high winds, and, while traveling on an elevated road on a hillside, he took a sharp turn and skidded across the highway. Car and trailer dropped sixty feet over a bank.

Ben closed his eyes. "This is the end," he thought. As he was falling, he heard the strong voice of Kirpal Singh assuring him that all was well.

Ben was alone, physically, in the car. Mentally he placed himself in his Master's hands. When he opened his eyes, both car and trailer had landed on a narrow lane, sixty feet beneath the highway, the right side up and with the car engine still running smoothly.

Ben thanked his Master for the divine protection extended him. Within a few minutes he was back on the road again. He drove the remaining eight hundred odd miles through terrific blizzards and ice-bound mountain passes without further mishap. (ruhanisatsangusa.org/tours/63/THIR-16.htm)



7. The Earnings of Naam

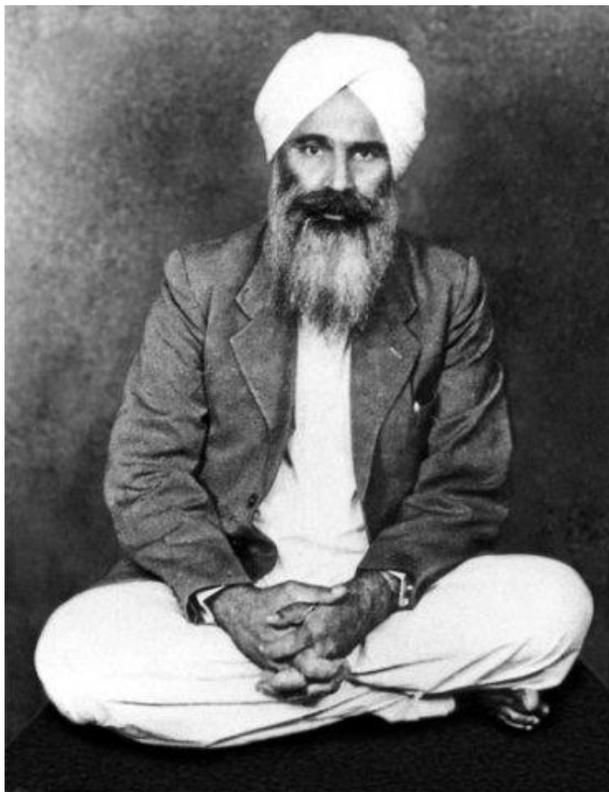
Following the commandment of His Master Hazur Baba Sawan Singh Ji Maharaj, Kirpal Singh Ji made a program for meditation that he would sit in meditation in the early morning at 2.45 a.m. He had asked his wife to prepare food and place it in his room by 9.00 a.m.

There was no watch or alarm system in place, but Hazur, with His grace, would release Him from within at 8.45 a.m. After taking food, he would straightaway go to the office. After being relieved from the office, he would get involved in the mission's work (which he was entrusted with from the very beginning) including enquiring after the welfare of the poor, the grief-stricken and the diseased before returning home.

Beyond this, the night was his own. He would go out to visit the river Raavi and meditated there throughout night. During times when he was at home, he would practice meditation in his room. As per request, his wife used to place food in the room, which he would consume after rising from meditation.

In this manner, practicing meditation for six hours in the morning and at least three to four hours in the night was his daily routine.

(Pita-Poot: The Father & The Son, A Biography of the Two Great Masters; [http://kirpalsingh.org/Booklets/Pita-poot Biography of Hazur and Kirpal.pdf](http://kirpalsingh.org/Booklets/Pita-poot%20Biography%20of%20Hazur%20and%20Kirpal.pdf))



8. Perfect Surrender

Kirpal Singh Ji's elder son, Darshan Singh was seriously ill and the doctors declared that his condition was very critical and the chances of survival appeared to be dim; it would be better if Kirpal Singh Ji could take two days leave from office.

While describing this incident, Maharaj Kirpal Singh Ji says, "In the meantime, came Sunday. It was Hazur's order to attend satsang at Amritsar. So I got up at 4.00 a.m. The words of doctors came to mind that there was no guarantee about survival of the boy (at that time Darshan Singh was around 18 years of age). Would I be in a position to save him? It is for the Master to worry about his task, so let me attend to my duty."

Accordingly, Kirpal Singh Ji proceeded to Amritsar for the satsang. It was summer season and the satsang was over by 12 noon. I then thought, "Having covered half the way to Beas, I might as well have Hazur's darshan. I started and reached there at 2.00 p.m."

Upon receiving the news about my arrival, Hazur called for me upstairs. Hazur was resting; he woke and sat up. The perfect Masters are omniscient, all-knowing. Hazur asked, "What is the condition of Kaka (a Punjabi term of endearment for little kids), your son?" I said, "Hazur, he was seriously ill. So I thought, how could I possibly save him by being there?"

Hazur became pensive and sat up. I said, "Hazur, with your darshan, all worries and sorrows take wings. Why are you sitting like this?" Hazur replied, "Since you had taken off the load from your head, therefore, I had no choice but to take it up myself."

(Pita-Poot: The Father & The Son, A Biography of the Two Great Masters; http://kirpalsingh.org/Booklets/Pita-poot_Biography_of_Hazur_and_Kirpal.pdf)



Sawan Singh, Kirpal Singh
Darshan Singh

9. The Death of Master's Wife

Question: Does the Master meet every initiate at the time of physical death?

Sant Kirpal Singh Ji: Just those who are in tune with it are informed ahead of time. Those who will never sit in meditation, know only that very day. He will guide you at least, direct the way. But for him who transcends the body, the stepping-stone is there. They know: "All right, I'm going."

My wife said, "I am going tomorrow." I said, "Tell the Master not to take you tomorrow. Ask Him please. Tomorrow there will be thousands of people gathered, a large satsang." When that was over I went to her: "Are you ready?" "Yes." "Go inside."

She went jolly. This is the fate of everybody. No concession, this is for everybody initiated. But we are not sincere, that's the pity. We are sincere to our friends and relatives.

Now every day I ask how many have seen the Master's Form, you see. At initiation there's a seed. That should be developed. He should see and speak to Master within. Then you really become transformed, I would say. Not before. You're all on probation until you come to Him within.

If you put in three months sincerely, you would progress wonderfully. For three months you're laughing and talking and sleeping and dressing—"this is my face." Are all these things ordinary or ultimate goal? One or the other. See to your benefit. It is you who have to leave. Nobody else leaves the body for you. You are not confident. Anybody else?

[Master is quiet for the longest while. He reclined and closed His eyes. When He reopened them He looked long and piercingly at us.]

(Go on Doing It, a heart to heart talk at Sawan Ashram 10 days before Master's physical departure, http://www.ruhanisatsangusa.org/go_on.htm)



Mata Krishna Vanti – Master's Wife

10. Satguru is the Protector

This is an incident from a small village, Saidampur in District Bulandshahr, about the protection of the perfect Master. A devotee, Thakur Nahar Singh lived there. He had planted watermelons in the fields. The crop was ready and was due to be plucked the next day. When the crop is ready, the farmer sits throughout the night and keeps vigil. But he said that the crop belonged to the Master, who shall take care of the same. Saying this, he returned home.

At night, thieves came and plucked the melons. When they were about to leave, all of sudden, five Sardars [chief or leader of a tribe or group], holding long wooden sticks in their hands, appeared from nowhere and started to beat the thieves black and blue, who were also five in number. Each thief was being chased by one Sardar. The thieves were frightened to see that all the five Sardars had an identical face!

The thieves left the plucked melons and ran for dear life, but the fear did not leave them. The next day, the owner came to the field and saw that the melons had been plucked, but no one had taken them away and they were just lying untouched.

An interesting thing happened then. All the thieves were laid up in bed in their respective homes, running high fever. They tried many treatments, but the fever did not relent. Then it came to their mind that some divine power was punishing them, and unless they admitted their fault, they would not be forgiven and their life spared.

Finally, they went to Thakur Nahar Singh and said, “We had plucked the melons, please forgive us.” He said, “Go, I forgive you”. The thieves asked him as to who those five Sardars were, who beat us with sticks and how come they turned from one to five?

He showed them the photograph of Maharaj Kirpal Singh Ji and they recognized Him immediately as the face of the Sardars. Thakur Nahar Singh told them that this is our Master, Maharaj Kirpal Singh Ji.

The thieves requested that they may also be taken to the feet of that competent Master. They arranged a satsang program of Maharaj Kirpal Singh Ji in that village. When Maharaj Ji reached there, he saw that a large procession, playing musical instruments and drums was coming to welcome him. Maharaj Ji asked, “What is this spectacle all about, brother?” It transpired that people from the nearby villages were coming in groups to welcome the perfect Master. Many people received Naam initiation and today, many villagers are satsangis.

(Pita-Poot: The Father & The Son, A Biography of the Two Great Masters; http://kirpalsingh.org/Booklets/Pita-poot_Biography_of_Hazur_and_Kirpal.pdf)



If the eight paradises were revealed in my hut, and if the rulership of the entire world were placed in my hands, I would not give for them that single sigh that arises at dawn from the depths of my soul when I remember my longing for Him. (Bayazid Bistami)



The Master giving a heart-to-heart talk in Bowling Green, Virginia on September 23, 1972.

Kirpalct@yahoo.com

For more booklets go to: kirpalsingh.org
(Spiritual Quotations for Lovers of God)

