



LIFE HISTORY
SANT KIRPAL SINGH

Sant Kirpal Singh did not come for a small circle, He came for the whole creation. Sometimes He said: "You should try to understand what the purpose of my coming is. In each Yuga there is always a decision taken within which Power has to come into the physical world.

This time I was selected, so I am with you. But you should have respect for my Naam, because I am (that power) residing in you". Then He told, "I came according to the wish of the inner assembly (of Saints), I came into the dry land, the physical world, but I will give the water to make it green." Sant Kirpal Singh was the competent Power. At the place where He had to take birth people could hear His (inner) voice already beforehand. His mother used to tell to her husband, "I can always hear a voice inside me, I can even feel and listen this voice in the house and in the city wherever I go." So the Masterpower even gave this voice before He came to her house. s.k.

early years



Sant Kirpal Singh was born in the spring season, on February 6, 1894. He was coloured in His (God's) colour and this colour He gave to all. The whole house was full of light then. People of the village came and touched the child as they could feel 'He is the great One' and even on their hands they could feel something when they touched Him. He was such a silent child, so quiet, that sometimes His mother wanted to see if He was still there.

When He came into this world it was His message, that "We should respect all religions and all religions are blessed, but my concern is with the 'atma shakti' the power of the soul." When He started to give out the teaching in the world, He (first) told His father, "All religions belong to me and I belong to all religions." When He came forward with His highest knowledge, then everywhere there was peace in all outer religions.

He started to give the message to all: "Come above everything. Have such a religion, come in such a condition, where all souls can get together in the end." He had heard the crying and longing of the souls and then He came into this world. s.k.

WHAT IS RELIGION?

It is that brings into full play these dormant spiritual faculties in man - expands its little self so as to embrace the universe - and fills him with loving compassion for all creatures of the world. *Notes from Sant Kirpal Singh in Urdu*

the real life



Childhood

People regarded Sant Kirpal Singh as a little saint right from His early age. He used to speak some holy words, to give some instructions, and He guided all on the level of spirituality. Many were benefited even when He was a child, because His soul was developed. In reality such Saints are sent, they are not developed in the world, and their purpose is only to come and develop others. H.S.

There were signs that He was a born saint. When He was seven, eight years old, He was reading at school. One day He asked the teacher, "Please, give me leave, I want to go home, my grandmother is leaving the body." The teacher said, "What a saint are you, sit down and attend to your study!" Soon afterwards one person came from His home. He said, "Kirpal is wanted at home, His grandmother is going to die." He was a conscious entity. He knew each and everything. H.S.

Sant Kirpal Singh was a very obedient child. But on two occasions He gently yet resolutely asserted His independence. He was in the habit of helping all He knew, regardless of their relations with His family. So once His father called Him and said, "Pal (His pet name), our friends will be your friends and our foes will be your foes." But Pal replied with cool deliberation, "Father, your friends will be my friends, but it is not necessary that your foes be my foes, as your enmities may have been based on misunderstandings. Life is too short and I have not come to have enmities and hatreds. I have come to love all." B.M.

His family was non-vegetarian. But He was averse to taking meat even as a child. While His brothers and sisters would ask for more, He would have none at all. He was content with bread and vegetables. His father asked, "Pal, why don't you take meat? It will do good to you." He sweetly replied, "It is very well, father, but is not meat dead flesh, and would you have me make a burial ground of my body?" The father could only smile and the child had His own way. B.M.

When He was asked about the purpose of His learning He said: "I am learning at school for (the sake of) knowledge." Others said, "We will become a doctor, a judge, or an engineer, but Sant Kirpal Singh said, He was learning for the sake of knowledge. And He became the teacher of humanity. H.S.

From His early life Sant Kirpal Singh was a lover of books. Once He started reading a book He would not leave it, until it was finished. Very often He would continue reading the whole night and would only sleep a short time. There was no electric lighting in His home. So He had to read by the light of an oil lamp. Fearing that too much study would tell upon His health, His father ordered that Pal should go to bed by ten in the night. But His love for books could not be overcome. It was winter. He would no doubt get into the bed at ten but while everyone thought Him asleep, He was reading His books under the cover of His quilt. He read all the books of a college library during the two years of His studies there. B.M.

His studies were not confined to His texts alone. He invariably stood first in His class. One day the boy who used to stand second in the class did not do his work. The headmaster expected all the students to come prepared in advance for the day's lesson by noting all the difficult words and their meanings after consulting the dictionary. The headmaster got annoyed with the boy and took him to task. The boy complained that it was just his first default, but Kirpal Singh had never followed his instructions. The headmaster told him that Kirpal had no such need as He knew everything in His texts and much more besides. B.M.

Sant Kirpal Singh often used to say, "I was also a child like you, studying in the school." But He could help His family, His friends (all those) who were weak in the study. S.K.

■ PURPOSE OF HUMAN LIFE

Sant Kirpal Singh Himself told about one book which impressed Him very much: "I was very fond of reading biographies, even as a student – I think I read more than three hundred lives of saints, East and West. The first book that came into my hands while I was reading in the seventh class was a life of a saint (called) Ramanuj.

What did I read there? It was written that he went to a Master, who gave him initiation. Then Ramanuj came around, stood on a mound, and called all the people around him. People asked, "What are you going to do?" – "I've got something I'm going to give to you." – "Oh, you are disobeying the orders of your Master." Without the permission of his Master he should not have done it. "Never mind. I will go to hell – you'll be saved! I'll suffer hell, for your sake. You'll be saved, after all. I don't mind." At that time it came to my mind, that if I get this thing, I'll give it out like anything. But fortunately, I've given it out at the order of my Master, not without it!"

When Sant Kirpal Singh was eleven years old His mother took him to one pandit (for introduction into the cast). There they take one thread with shells and then the Brahman is praying. The Pandit told Him, "child, today you enter the cast of Kshatriyas and this thread will help you in this world and inside". The eleven years old boy took the hand of this priest, and said, "tell me, when this body will be burnt, this thread will also burn, how it will help me inside. Tell me which genuine thread should be put on? Why not to give a thread which can help inside and outside, you should give the thread of His knowledge. We should take the thread made of the cotton of contentment. Why do you not take the thread of contentment?"

Then there was a knot in the thread and Sant Kirpal Singh told, "With the truth in you make the knot. This genuine thread will help you inside and outside." That time this Pandit (they are also astrologers) told, "Mother, one day your son will be a competent One".

He was such a competent Master, who had the (inner) knowledge from childhood on. His playground was Sahaj gyan, the equipoise state. *s.k.*

Sant Kirpal Singh loved His mother very much, they had a very close relation. When Sant Kirpal Singh's mother was cooking the food, she always had one pot of water, and when she made some dough, she often washed her hands and she told to this cooking spoon:

"You will be my witness, you will tell inside that I did not use dirty hands" - she told about her purity (of her pure way of life); how pure she was when she was cooking the food, in this way she prepared the food for the children. When her children were small, she used to tell them, "Before you take food, close your eyes and remember God, when you will do His Bhakti He will put some coins into your plate." And when they closed their eyes she always put some money into their plate. They really started to think, "God gives money when we meditate." So they started to do it sincerely.

When they got strong she stopped to give them money. They asked, "Mother, now God does not give money anymore?" and she replied, "No, now He will give you something from inside, when you will go within."

Then it was Sant Kirpal Singh at first who got the sunlight within. He told His mother, "I saw the sun and in the sun there was a beautiful lady looking like our mother and she was spinning." She replied: "yes I am spinning and I will prepare the cloth so that when you will go inside you will have a nice dress and by wearing this dress you will meet God. So go further!" All brothers then had the wish, the yearning to get something from within - Prem Singh, Jodh Singh and Sant Kirpal Singh. Thereafter Prem Singh, the eldest, could see the star within. And then they promised each other, "if one of us will meet the Godpower (the competent Master), he will tell it the other one." Sant Kirpal Singh told, "with this disease (longing) we went in the search for God." *s.k.*

Sant Kirpal Singh respected His father very much and could also help him in different ways.

When His father was sick, He helped and served him a lot, but when something was wrong, He could always tell, "Father this is not right". A time came, when His father, who was a devotee of Vishnu, used to take bath in a cold pond (for to meditate). And then Sant Kirpal Singh also started to do so.

But when He took bath in this pond, Baba Sawan Singh appeared to Him and told, "You should take bath inside as the Sarovar is within you, otherwise there will be a big mountain, and it will take much time to remove it afterwards". So Sant Kirpal Singh came to know, that in His father, there was already this mountain.

He was in seventh class and got inner knowledge, and then He was guiding His parents. He told, "Father, now you should not take the bath there anymore, we have one inner Sarovar, there I will take bath with you, and you with me."

Thereafter He heard one voice from inside telling, "O, masafar, O traveller, who is going back, you should come and tell me your inner condition".

Later on Sant Kirpal Singh came to one woman who lived nearby. She was giving Satsang and He was listening to it and they both became one in the Satsang. This woman asked Him, "Do you know about God?"

He replied, "I do not know (where He is manifested) outwardly, but He is within me". Then she said, "If you want to see Him come near me. Sant Kirpal Singh went near her, and she told, "Kirpal, today I am leaving; I am going to my True Home. Do you know where it is?"

When the soul is leaving the body, it is more awoken. Only the body is dead. She was about to leave the body. She told her family and cleared everything with them.

Sant Kirpal Singh could see that in short time, her hands and feet, her whole body became cold. He could realize, that some times when He closed His eyes some Power was there, and when He opened them, it was away. (He thought) "What is the Power (which was giving her life and is now no more in her)?" And then He could remember this voice, which He had heard before.

"O, masafar, O traveller, who is going back, you should come and tell me your inner condition".

Sant Kirpal Singh was with her till the end. He accompanied her dead body to the graveyard, there He could see, another dead body. It stroke His mind, "This fate can come to the young and old alike." Again this Power appeared to Him and told, "The world is not our True Home, everybody has to go".

So Sant Kirpal Singh realized, that while in life we have to come in contact with the Master, we have to solve the purpose of our life, otherwise our life goes in vain. At this time His father and the whole family started to call Him a Saint. *s.k.*

In 1911 Sant Kirpal Singh was married to Krishnawanti, however He lived alone for more years thereafter. In His scriptures He often told: Marriage is a sacrament, not a contract. For that, Masters always enjoin that we must have good lives: we should be righteous; that is, have good thoughts, good words and good deeds.

All scriptures tell us that outer marriage means taking a companion in life for weal or woe on this earthly sojourn to help each other to know God, which is the highest aim before us in the manbody. One duty may be that of begetting children, it is not hundred percent of our duties. We need a companion in life. Whoever God unites, let God disunite. It is the unseen hand of God working behind it, that brings two souls together. But marriage is meant for a higher purpose of the union of soul with God. All scriptures and all religions tell us that.

serving others



Decision in Life

As an example for us, Sant Kirpal Singh told how to take a decision in life: "After my educational career was over I had ambition in life, too. I was a very voracious reader of books. I wanted big libraries, this and that thing. But I had to decide what to do – pursue my worldly ambition or place God first.

It took me more than a week or ten days to decide. In the evening after office hours I used to go to some wilderness area to decide. I was discussing for and against with my own self until sometimes one, sometimes two in the morning. I finally came to the conclusion: God first and the world next."

Serving Others

Sant Kirpal Singh employed His leisure in serving others. He attended to the ailing in hospitals, helping them financially, serving them in every possible way – even cleaning their utensils, if need be. In the year 1919, after the first World War, an epidemic of influenza, not unlike that of 1957, but certainly far more fatal, swept through the country. It took so heavy a toll that people were in mortal fear of catching the infection and left even their kith and kin unattended.

But, disregarding the danger to Himself, Sant Kirpal Singh organized a Social Service Corps and personally attended victims stricken by the disease, mitigating as far as possible their sufferings in that hour of need.
B.M

Similarly, at about that time there broke out an epidemic of bubonic plague in the Punjab and took such a heavy toll, day in and day out, that people fled far and wide, leaving their dying relations in the throes of the dreadful malady.

Once again, He raised a band of selfless volunteers and fearlessly plunged into the service of the sick and the helpless in the hour of their dire need, administering them medicines and comforting them in their distress. B.M.

Once when Sant Kirpal Singh was yet in His twenties and eked out a bare living with the sweat of His brow, His ailing uncle came to Him in Lahore.

He got him admitted into the hospital and helped him day in and day out with all sorts of medicines and food. One day, while He was helping His uncle with a cup of milk, His eyes fell on an old and emaciated skeleton of bones lying uncovered on a nearby bed. Sant Kirpal Singh went up to him and asked him if he needed anything. This brought tears of gratitude in the old man's eyes and he heaved a sigh of relief at finding someone in the wide and dreary world who would ask him about his needs.

From that day on, Sant Kirpal Singh began looking after both His uncle and this old man alike in all their needs. The result was that He Himself had for days on end to live on bare parched grams and plain water.

His uncle was astonished and said, "You are doing all You can for me because I am Your uncle and as such have perhaps some claim on You. But I see that this old man, a mere bundle of bones, with no means to reward Your services, receives the same kind treatment from You as I do."

Sant Kirpal Singh meekly replied, "Respected uncle, you both are alike to me. He has as much a right on me as You have. In fact the entire creation has the same right on me. I am for the creation and the creation is for me. We are one and not two. I am for all and not for any individual." B.M.

■ GOVERNMENT SERVICE

From time to time Sant Kirpal Singh Himself told about His professional life: "I tell you my position in life, you see, my official career. I thought all were equals: one is sitting in the chair, in the officer's or on the officer's table, the other is just peon, peon-like he is working over the table. What difference is there?"

God has equally endowed them with the same things as you, as you are endowed. Simply the position in life comes according to reaction of the past karmas, unfortunate friends working over there. If you treat them just as equal, they are after all men.

If you use kind words that attracts them more than even by giving your orders; they will do, obey at times, but at heart of hearts, you cannot, you see, attract their hearts.

When I joined the (government) service in 1911, I was put on a job over personal bills (accounts owed by the government), small bills. One contractor came up. He said, 'I have sent in my bill. Can you process it today?' My programme was such that whatever was received today was cleared up in a day or two. He said to me, 'Would you kindly hurry up?' I said, 'I will see to it. That's my job.' Then he put two tips (coins) under my inkstand. I asked, 'What for?' He said, 'So you can hurry up.' I told him, 'I am paid for that!'

He took his money and did not react, and went away. And those silver coins jingled in his pockets as he walked off. So when you are already paid for that, be honest to your own Self always. If you are already paid for this, why should anyone pay more?

I was in charge of coordination and administration. Once some clerks were declared unfit, and were returned to me. They were recommended for discharge; all such cases had to come to me. So I made those people clerks in the section under me.

I watched what they were doing. They had bad habits, running here, talking, not doing work. I watched them for a few days, then one day I called them together.

'Well, dear friends, you know you are paid to do your job while you are here, are you not? Yes. As you have been recommended for discharge, who do you suppose will be affected? Your families whom you have brought up. Is it not your duty to work hard for that purpose?' Then they would come around. In a fortnight or a month or so, they began to work, honestly. Then again, when an established position was required by the other sections under me, I'd post them there. 'We don't want this man; he's worthless.' – 'No, no', I said, 'he's a changed man now. Give him a chance and see.'

In 1921 I was posted in the Accounts Branch of an Indian Army Regiment. An army orderly used to cook my food. I had given him strict instructions not to allow anyone to enter the kitchen, and also told him to recite holy verses while preparing the food. It was my practice to sit for meditation daily in the dead of night. One night I noticed negative thoughts disturbing my meditation. I woke the orderly up and asked him if there was anyone with him in the kitchen that night. He said no; but he was telling a lie. Later he admitted it. Where the dirt is already there in tons, a little more doesn't make much difference. But even a grain of dirt will be visible on an otherwise clean surface.

I was once attached as an accounts officer to the military service unit. The regiment was ordered to proceed to a field of action. In the regiment there was a dacoit; very dreadful, I tell you.

He liked me and sometimes followed me as my bodyguard. He said he was afraid of me. I told him, 'Everybody is afraid of you and you say you are afraid of me?' He said, 'When I look at you, I start trembling; my past sins come to life.' I asked him, 'Why? What happened?' He said, 'I have tormented so many people. Killed them, like that. How many I killed, the exact number I don't remember. Is there any hope for me?' – 'Yes, there is hope for everybody. There is hope even for the worst sinner. Repent! Pray! Do no more.'

At this time Sant Kirpal Singh had still not reached at the feet of His Master, but even then He had the competency to help someone on the inner way. One time Sant Kirpal Singh was working in His office and then He could see within that one man is waiting for Him, and He went to that person. When He reached there He could hear that all talked about this man, that he got some disease that he is having some mental problem.

He was a clerk of His office and while all were speaking with him about the office work, Sant Kirpal Singh told him about the competency of the Master-power. One time all said, that he got such an attack that he could not breathe so easily. Sant Kirpal Singh told that it was according to his karma (his background) he needs the contact of someone (who can help him, to go within and to get in contact with the God-power) and when he would get this contact he would be all right.

Sant Kirpal Singh explained further, that he was withdrawing from the outgoing faculties but his soul could not find the inner way. When Sant Kirpal Singh told this man, "Look at me", he looked into Sant Kirpal Singh's eyes, where he could see a very strong light. Then after some time he started to get better.

Then he sat before Sant Kirpal Singh's office and told, "You have something in You and You gave me one Granth (a Holy book full of knowledge) and with this Granth I got healthy." Then Sant Kirpal Singh explained, "There is one connection, one wire from disciple to Master". And He promised, "When I will meet Him, I will get in contact, I will bring you there and if you get in contact beforehand you should tell me."

Shabad was already in Sant Kirpal Singh. And this man was pressing Him, "No, You Yourself have this power, because You made me healthy, and I will not leave You and not go out of this office, till You give me Naam, the Shabad", (Holy Names) and then Sant Kirpal Singh gave him Sat Naam (as Simran).

And with Sat Naam this man could meditate very calmly, he attained the (inner) bliss by it. Then he could see Baba Sawan Singh and Sant Kirpal Singh sitting together inside. Afterwards he told, "An old man was sitting with You and he sent me back into this world, mentioning that according to the time we will meet each other." So this power (to help someone within) Sant Kirpal Singh had even before He came in contact with Baba Sawan Singh outside. S.K.

Time of Search

Sant Kirpal Singh knew there is one Beloved, who is controlling everything. Then Sant Kirpal Singh started to search Him in this world. And He always used to give the advice, "If you want to understand something more, you should go to a dying person."

When the end-time of his father came, outwardly Sant Kirpal Singh was still not in contact with Baba Sawan Singh. Then He was fully busy to serve His father. As He knew, that he was going to leave the body, He was fully committed to serve him. He also wanted to care for his soul. He Himself had not got the contact with the Master-power, but He had the Power inside. And everyday in the morning He took bath, tied a kind of scarf around His waist, and then He only served His father. His father was disorientated, he forgot everything, but Sant Kirpal Singh reminded him of everything.

It was Sant Kirpal Singh's inner prayer, "He is my father, he has given me the birth and he should be helped to reach his Eternal Home."

■ MEETING THE MASTER

Sant Kirpal Singh was not yet initiated, (He had no contact with the physical Guru), but His prayer was heard inside (and further time was granted for His father's spiritual development) - "Your father will not be taken back now." Sant Kirpal Singh loveably explained to His father, "This is a spoon, this is a glass and so on." In this way He could bring him to a more conscious condition. And when His father had become normal again, Sant Kirpal Singh told him, "You should pray to get the blessing of Naam."

His father could recover and even started to walk. He was so happy with his child that he told, "O, child, what is your wish, you should also demand something from me." Sant Kirpal Singh replied, "My only wish is to attain communion with God"

His father was just walking from one side to an other, but then paused for a while pondering over it and told, "Kirpal, I can not see God, but you should tell me your inner condition." Then Sant Kirpal Singh replied, "You know that I have no any attachment with property, or anything else, I have only one wish - to meet God" His father said, "I passed my whole life without getting any contact with the Master-power, but my child, who is born in this house, surely will get the contact with the Master."

Baba Sawan Singh could hear the inner prayer of Sant Kirpal Singh's father, so He appeared to Him and said, "This is not your house now, it is my house." And then Sant Kirpal Singh asked Baba Sawan Singh, "where you are living (in this physical world)?" Then he answered, "Hansas only live near the Sarovar."

"Which Sarovar?" "This Sarovar within us, from which we are never separated not even for a second." From this time on Baba Sawan Singh and Guru Nanak Dev Ji were always around Sant Kirpal Singh, He could witness the presence of these powers. Who has the awakening from the childhood, can also awake others.

Everything happens according to the right time. Means it is only in His hand, when it is the time to meet God. He sees our inner condition and accordingly the decision is made. There was also a great longing in Baba Sawan Singh to find His disciple. It is not the disciple who finds the Father, it is the Father who finds the child. When the soul has that longing, He surely meets the soul. S.K.

Sant Kirpal Singh described in His own words how He met His Master: "Naturally, when I looked all around, there were so many Masters.

To whom should I go? We were three brothers. Two of us helped each other, 'If you find any Godman, tell me; if I find one, I will tell you.' We were searching, you see. So many men were having meetings of this kind.

Once it so happened that my brother wrote to me, 'Here's a very great man; a very great Master has come. Will you come?' I went there. I told him, 'I have intoxication that continues day and night; but sometimes, after three, four or five months, it breaks for a day or two. And I am very much puzzled.

Can you help me in that?' What did he say? 'You'll have to lay down everything - your body, mind and soul - to me. Only then I can, I will give it to you. 'I thought, 'The man is after my body and possessions; my intellect and everything is to be blindfolded.' I paid him homage and returned.

Well, you see - surrender comes only when you see some competence. Devotion and love - one who loves, is something else. When you surrender, you have control of the one to whom you surrender: he has to take care of you. So many came and passed by.

So it went on like that. I used to pray, 'Oh God, I'm convinced that without one who knows You, nobody can reach You.' It is a practical matter of self-analysis.

God cannot be known by the outgoing faculties, by the vital airs or by the intellect. It is a matter of seeing:

whoever sees can make you see.

'I know there's a need - definitely: all scriptures say so. I'm quite convinced, but where am I to go? Suppose I go to somebody who has not met You - what will be my fate?'

I used to pray like that. 'If You could reveal Yourself to the old Saints' - sometimes there are stories like that - 'why can't You do it in my case? I am convinced, I've great regard for that need; but there are so many Masters - whom shall I select?'

With this, my Master (Baba Sawan Singh) began to appear to me when I sat in meditation or when I was doing something. I thought perhaps it was Guru Nanak.

He used to talk to me. In those days there was the First Great War, and my brother was on the Indian front along the Persian side. I used to traverse along with Him and went to those places, here, there and everywhere.

I was very fond of rivers, ponds, water. Even in my young life, I used to go and sit by the waterside or some river; the whole night through, in a calm and quiet place. The running water helps a little to concentrate. So this went on for some time.

In the meantime, I was first at Peshawar, and then I was transferred to Nowshera station: a river runs by there. I used to sit by that riverside for hours. Then I came to Jhelum side. That is also by the riverside, and I sat there for hours on end. I was very fond of swimming, too. (Just enter the river: if you're not afraid, nothing will happen; it's only fear that kills you. If you simply shake your foot a little or move your hands a little, you won't drown.)

In the meantime I was transferred to Lahore: that was also by the riverside. I passed my days there. There was also the river Beas, 'Let me have a look at that!' One Sunday morning I left by train and detrained at Beas station.

There was an old man there; he was the station master. I asked him which side the river flows. He was (Bua Das) a devotee of the Master, 'Do you want to see the Master?' - 'Does a Master live here?' - 'Yes!' 'Where?' - 'On the riverside.'

I told him, 'I have two things now. I'll enjoy the river scenery and also see the Master at the same time.' Then he directed me there. Master was sitting upstairs; He was taking His meal inside. I went out and sat outside.

After half an hour or so, He came out. I was wonder-struck: He was the same man who had been appearing to me for seven years before, from 1917 to 1924. I paid homage to Him, 'Why so late?' He said, 'That was the most opportune time that you are to come.' So this is how I met the Master."

When Sant Kirpal Singh came for the first time to the Dera in 1924, Hazur Baba Sawan Singh Ji told, "Please sit on my chair. Now you have to work in the Dera." And Hazur gave Him much work, which He used to do along with His official work.

When Sant Kirpal Singh requested Hazur for initiation Hazur told, "Kirpal, you are already initiated from within." He asked Hazur, "How much time should I devote for my daily meditation?" Hazur told Him, "Six hours minimum, the more you can sit, the better it is." S.K.



The rain comes in the form of the Guru,
like a refreshing coolness
upon the parched earth.
My Hazur's name was Sawan.
Like a rain of mercy,
They come by God's order,
And we should take full benefit
by clearing up the land
of our whole being with Satsang,
where all the dirt and filth is thrown out.

K.S.

heart to heart



A Perfect Disciple

Sant Kirpal Singh was the first one in His village to be initiated and not all did agree with the teachings. He Himself tells about it: "I was the first one in my village to be initiated, and it started some trouble. I was called to the temple there and tried to explain them, finally saying, 'All right, there is a difference; why not take a few men, say four or five, and we will go and talk together heart to heart – you may choose the most learned men.'

A number of people took a vow to kill me as a result; they fixed a meeting place, choosing the time at ten o'clock at night, with the purpose of killing me as I walked through the village to the appointed place. But when the hour came and I walked to the meeting place, they did meet me on the way but had no courage to attack me. Some month after this incident, the ringleader of this plot came to Lahore and I met him one day in the street. I at once invited him to my home, telling him, 'Come, dear friend, have your food with me today.' When we reached my house, he sat down and cried. Naturally, I asked him what was wrong, and he replied, 'You knew I was the one who led that plot to kill you, and yet you have welcomed me to your home.' He was quite overcome."

Sant Kirpal Singh did not only fulfil His spiritual duties assigned to Him by Baba Sawan Singh, but also His mundane duties. He worked in the office and cared for His family. He was able to work with attention and did everything in a very perfect way. Sant Kirpal Singh had to do a lot in His office, but while working very hard there, He could bring His attention in the Mission and see if His Master is in any problem. Putting His attention there was no obstacle in His work. He only used to bring His attention and see if there is any problem in the Mission. And if there was any problem He used to finish it.

After completing His work, He would go directly to that place and finish with the problem. And whenever He went to Baba Sawan Singh, He said, "Kirpal Singh, how is it?"

He answered, "Master it is fully all right." So He would never keep His Master in any problem. He was such a perfect disciple of a great Master. It was such a good relation which continued. So Baba Sawan Singh used to be very happy because His disciple would avoid all the problems in the Mission. So credit goes to whom? To the Father and the Son as well. It was their joint work in reality. H.S.

When some highly qualified literate persons came to Baba Sawan Singh He used to say, "Okay, if you want to listen with one word, you come to me, if you want to listen with lots of words, you go to Sant Kirpal Singh." So both Father and Son they could satisfy everybody. Sant Kirpal Singh said, "If you keep my words, you keep the word of my Master." And Baba Sawan Singh said, "If you have understood me, you have understood Sant Kirpal Singh. There is no difference between me and Him."

So right from the beginning they knew each other, they were very loveable. H.S.

A time came when Baba Sawan Singh did not want to be without Sant Kirpal Singh for longer time. Sant Kirpal Singh himself is describing this situation: "When I was in service, I used to visit Him (Baba Sawan Singh) twice a week. Any time I did not turn up for a week or so, He would ask everyone, 'Where is he?' Then He would take the car and come to my office about forty miles away. You see?"

This is love – heart to heart. It develops in that way. That requires no show. Such one is called a Gurmukh.

His Master ordered Sant Kirpal Singh to give talks at Satsang places, attend the poor, the sick, the needy, everyone. Even when He left the office, He used to attend the sick until eight, nine or ten o'clock in the night. One time Sant Kirpal Singh Himself narrated one incidence, how a dying person could be helped:

“Kabir Sahib says, ‘He who lives in constant remembrance of his Master and keeps his Master's words, will be fearless in all three worlds.’ Why should he be afraid of anything? After all, his Master is not merely a man. Understand this also: it often happens that the disciple is due for heavy suffering, due to the karmic reactions from the past, but through the Guru's protection it can be reduced to perhaps a slight prick from a thorn.

All the ups and downs of life are like passing phases, and should have no pinching effect on the disciple. The worldly life is full of perplexities, and existence here is impossible without them. My Master used to say that if one thinks one can remove all the thorns from the worldly life, well, it is an impossibility; however, if one wears strong boots, one will not feel them. To wear strong boots means to live within the protection of the Master's radiation - not physically, but through thought and attention - be so much in His radiation, and never step out of it. Nothing should change this. 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.’



light of god

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.

Another time, when Sant Kirpal Singh was on duty, He got the message that His sister was seriously sick. Sant Kirpal Singh was in remembrance of Baba Sawan Singh while working and said, "Hazur, so much time I still have to work, then I will get free, and can go to my sister, at least this much time should be granted to her."

Sant Kirpal Singh was working in his office, and Baba Sawan Singh manifested there (in word form to Kirpal's sister). First Baba Sawan Singh appeared to His sister and then (she saw Him along) with Sant Kirpal Singh. Baba Sawan Singh asked her, which medicine she would take.

Having this experience Kirpal's sister felt relieved. She told everyone that Kirpal had come along with someone else. She could not recognize Baba Sawan Singh.

Her family members said, "No, still He has not come", but she insisted that He had come and talked to her. When Sant Kirpal Singh finally came, she told, "But You already reached two hours before and one old man came along with You." And Sant Kirpal Singh asked, "Would you be able to recognize this old man?", and she said yes.

Then Sant Kirpal Singh assured her, "So nothing will happen to you, you will be saved." He had much love with His sister. Then His sister could be healthy, He saved her. S.K.

One time Sant Kirpal Singh saw in his office that his brother's time had come to go back. Then He sent a message to His brother that, "You take leave and reach at home and I am also coming home." He asked His brother, "What is your wish and about which subject do you want to hear more and what is your inner wish?"

So all the remaining time He was speaking in this direction. He told His brother, "O brother, if one knows that he has to go within and what he has to do within, there will be no any problem before the traveller." Sant Kirpal Singh promised to His brother that they would spend his last time together.

It was the promise among the brothers. One time even His brother requested Baba Sawan Singh, "When we leave our body, our younger brother should be with us." Then for Sant Kirpal Singh's brother the time came to go back. He asked if he would need more holidays to be together.

Sant Kirpal Singh told, "No, you don't need more holidays" By this His brother could come to know that within these days he would have to leave the body. Then Sant Kirpal Singh leave was over, so He had again to go to His job again, but He told His brother, "Come to me to Lahore, but don't travel at night, only at day time." But he could not go by car, so he went by train (and he was late). In the way he got some problem and told, "O Kirpal, remember what promise You have given and how is my condition now!" And what Sant Kirpal Singh was doing on the other side? He was praying to His Master Sawan "Prolong the time of my brother, till he reaches to me!"

And His brother could see how Sant Kirpal Singh was standing before Baba Sawan Singh and getting more time for him. And Joth Singh's, His brother's condition started to get better, and when he reached the station, Sant Kirpal Singh at the same time came by car there. They embraced each other and His brother told that he had been feeling that Sant Kirpal Singh had given the promise and it would not be fulfilled, but everything was fulfilled now. And at the same time when they met and Sant Kirpal Singh brought him in the car, he left his body. Sant Kirpal Singh brought him to His house in Lahore, He told, "It is so sorry to say, that the owner of this house has gone already."

This is the competency of the One who can see the condition of the three worlds. And He can see the condition of that one whom He loves, He can see even, what is a hindrance in the way. S.K.

**He who shows the real Home
in this body, is the True Guru -
the All-Powerful.**

**He makes the Five-Sounded Word
reverberate in man and thus sounds
forth the clue to the Word.**

Guru Nanak

■ SHABD - THE DIVINE LINK IN ALL

father and son



At His Holy Feet

It is said that it was a beautiful time when Sant Kirpal Singh came to the Holy Feet of His Master; it then started a special type of vibration, a special radiation everywhere. So there are lots of things that really nobody knows, because that matters only to the Master and His disciple. And there was only one, Sant Kirpal Singh who could tell about His Master. Whatever is in the heart of the disciple or what is in the heart of the Master, only they know, nobody knows outside.

There may have been one in thousand who was attuned to Him and He had to direct Him. So Baba Sawan Singh used to wait for Sant Kirpal Singh and always said, "Go on singing one more song, go on singing one more shabad."

So He used to delay the Satsang off and on. Whenever Sant Kirpal Singh had gone to hold Satsang or He was sent for some other work and was a little bit late, the Satsang was also a little bit late. Not really late, but only shabads were sung. Master Sawan Singh always wanted the presence of Sant Kirpal Singh. As soon as Kirpal Singh arrived, Master Sawan Singh used to start with the Satsang. And what was the condition of our Master?

Kirpal Singh said, while seeing Hazur's turban from far away, He felt unable to come nearer, and so He used to sit behind all. He even felt no power in His body to go forward. He was so intoxicated and His whole body was so full of vibration that He made no endeavour to speak to anybody. He only said, "Let's sit down." Some people tried to sit with Him because they knew that by sitting along with Sant Kirpal Singh one could get something. And lots of experiences happened to those who used to sit with Him. H.S.

Baba Sawan Singh had one real disciple - Kirpal Singh, who did each and everything for His Master. They knew each other, but lots of people could not know. There were some, however, and they were also receptive due to the very near link they had with Sant Kirpal Singh:

Sant Kirpal Singh was given the duty for Satsang in Rawalpindi. It was His hometown, but He was in service at another place. At that time He used to live in Lahore. From there He used to visit Rawalpindi for Satsang.

He used to go by train and those disciples living in Rawalpindi, they always came to receive Sant Kirpal Singh at the railway station. And when there was Satsang, they used to feel a vibration of the Master.

Sometimes there was so much charging (of the atmosphere) that some people used to weep in the sweet remembrance of the Master, or they used to have the vibration of the Master. So later on, when He was to go back, lots of people used to go to see Him off at the railway station.

In this situation Rajaram, a disciple of Hazur went directly to Baba Sawan Singh and complained about the whole situation - that Sant Kirpal Singh was getting very popular in the eyes of the disciples and that people loved Him too much, so that the respect which only Master deserved, now those disciples started to provide to Sant Kirpal Singh as well. He did not think this to be a good thing. Baba Sawan Singh smiled and said, "It is no Satsang where people do not feel the vibration of the Master. Do you think then, when Satsang is held, I am not there?" He said, "I am always there! What He does - I know. I love this personality too much, much more than you do." Afterwards this Rajaram used to be very near to Sant Kirpal Singh. A time came during his life that out of love and devotion which he got through the nearness of Sant Kirpal Singh, he went directly to Baba Sawan Singh and said, "Babaji, I want to tell you something. I have love and devotion for You, You are very high to me, You are God for me. But I do not know, after You, I have receptivity and love and devotion for Sant Kirpal Singh.

" He answered, "This is right, you are on the true line. This is right." H.S.

Out of the madness of love, we will see You; The One whom I love will come. He must come! We will see my loved One ! Out of the madness of love, we will see You; The One whom I love, will come. Out of the madness of love, we will see You; O Master Sawan, we must see You! O Perfect One, we will see You! Out of the madness of love, we will see You; The One whom I love will come. K.S.



The Ocean of Life

One day Baba Sawan Singh asked, "Kirpal Singh, do you need parshad?" He said, "Yes Master, I need it!" It was a parshad of apples. So Baba Sawan Singh started to give apples from a big basket, and Sant Kirpal Singh received them, holding His shirt.

Both were above body-consciousness, and some apples were falling down. Taiji said, "Hazur, can I also have one that is falling down?" Hazur said, "If the sparrows take a little bit of water from the ocean, the ocean will not finish, you can have as much as you like."

The whole Sangat knew that there was one disciple of Baba Sawan Singh whom He loved very much, they knew each other. Kirpal Singh knew what Baba Sawan Singh desired from Him. So throughout His life Sant Kirpal Singh worked with the attention of Baba Sawan Singh. It was a few times that He got a physical order, He only worked with attention. This attention is there when the heart becomes one. Only by seeing, you can understand what your Master demands from you. H.S.

Sant Kirpal Singh wrote a beautiful book, the Gurmat Sidhant, and in spite of His own Master stressing upon it, He did not agree to put His name there. He said, "My pen is the sinner of writing it, but it was only written with Your instruction, without Your guidance it could have never been written. So it is Your Grace – it should be produced, it should be presented with Your name. Because the purpose of the disciple is to show his Master to the world and not himself. Baba Sawan Singh agreed. This was the humility of our Master. In the footnotes of the second edition of the Gurmat Sidhant it was written that a third edition will also be published.

Sant Kirpal Singh wrote the third edition, but He kept it under lockage. He did not give it for printing. Only a month before His physical departure He gave us this book to print it. And this He did with all humility. As it appeared on the footnotes of the Gurmat Sidhant, Part II: "That book will be printed".

He kept a conscious watch on the ego. Though He could say that the credit goes to His Master – but people took Him as Master.

So the book was published after His physical departure. Now it has been duly printed, but we have to see how humble Master was. H.S.

Sant Kirpal Singh used to write many beautiful poems in love with Baba Sawan Singh. Whatever He saw, whatever He witnessed He wrote in the form of poems. Taiji used to sing the poems and Baba Sawan Singh would like to hear them. One time after taking bath, Baba Sawan Singh was cleaning His mouth with towels, and Sant Kirpal Singh at once felt, "At least I stay with Master, but still I must stay at a little distance. But these towels are very fortunate, as they are very close to Master's body.

So these towels are more fortunate than me. How beautiful, if Master made me also a towel for His face!" He went back and wrote a beautiful poem in praise of the Master and in praise of the towels.

It happened that Sant Kirpal Singh went to Amritsar, and Hazur Baba Sawan Singh was expected to arrive there. All were sitting, waiting for His arrival when the message came that the Master was not coming. Some people dispersed, but Kirpal Singh remained there. He wrote this poem, "Whom I love will come", going around in madness. After about one hour, Hazur came there.

When on a tour this poem was sung, Sant Kirpal Singh remarked, "Love is a very strong power. Like a glass that does not show your face unless you put something behind it, similarly the love coating at the back reflects the Master within – the God within you." H.S.

divine grace



Overflowing with Love

Master Sawan Singh wanted to show His due love for Master Kirpal Singh and one day He said, "Well, I want to go somewhere and those persons who want to come along with me, they should come."

They all went with Him, and who were those people? Those who wanted the Mastership from Him, who wanted each and everything from Him. They wanted to overrule all those things, which Master (Sawan Singh) never liked. So they had created their own sphere there.

They were very happy to come along with Baba Sawan Singh. While on the way, Master Sawan Singh said, "There is so much fragrance, it is intoxicating me. It is coming from that side, do you also feel it?" They said, "No Master, we do not feel it at all."

Soon afterwards Master again asked, "I think it is so strong, you must feel it a little bit." They answered, "No Master, there is no fragrance, and we are not feeling such an intoxication. We are only feeling Your presence, that is a blessing for us." Baba Sawan Singh went on, and ultimately they reached the Beas station. There some arrangements were already made for sitting.

Whom was Master waiting for?
For whom He loved.

Sant Kirpal Singh was coming to Beas by train, and Master Baba Sawan Singh wanted to meet Him directly at the railway station. This is the love between the Master and the disciple – He was waiting for His disciple at the railway station.

No one knew (the meaning of this), because it was the first chance to see this miracle in their life; it was a miracle for them that a Master was going to fetch His disciple from the railway station.

Actually Baba Sawan Singh had even no time, the whole Ashram being full of disciples – lots of people coming from all over India and from abroad. It was a beautiful thing that Master left all the work and went to the railway station just to show His love and affection for Kirpal Singh.

When they were sitting there, Master Sawan Singh again said, "Now this whole atmosphere is full of fragrance, there is so much vibration, so much intoxication, don't you feel it? Might be, you are feeling it now?" They all were very surprised to hear these words from the Master all the time, the same words He was telling on the way there. "What is this intoxication? What is going on and what is it that Baba Sawan Singh wants to tell us? What further lesson is it that Master wants to give us?"

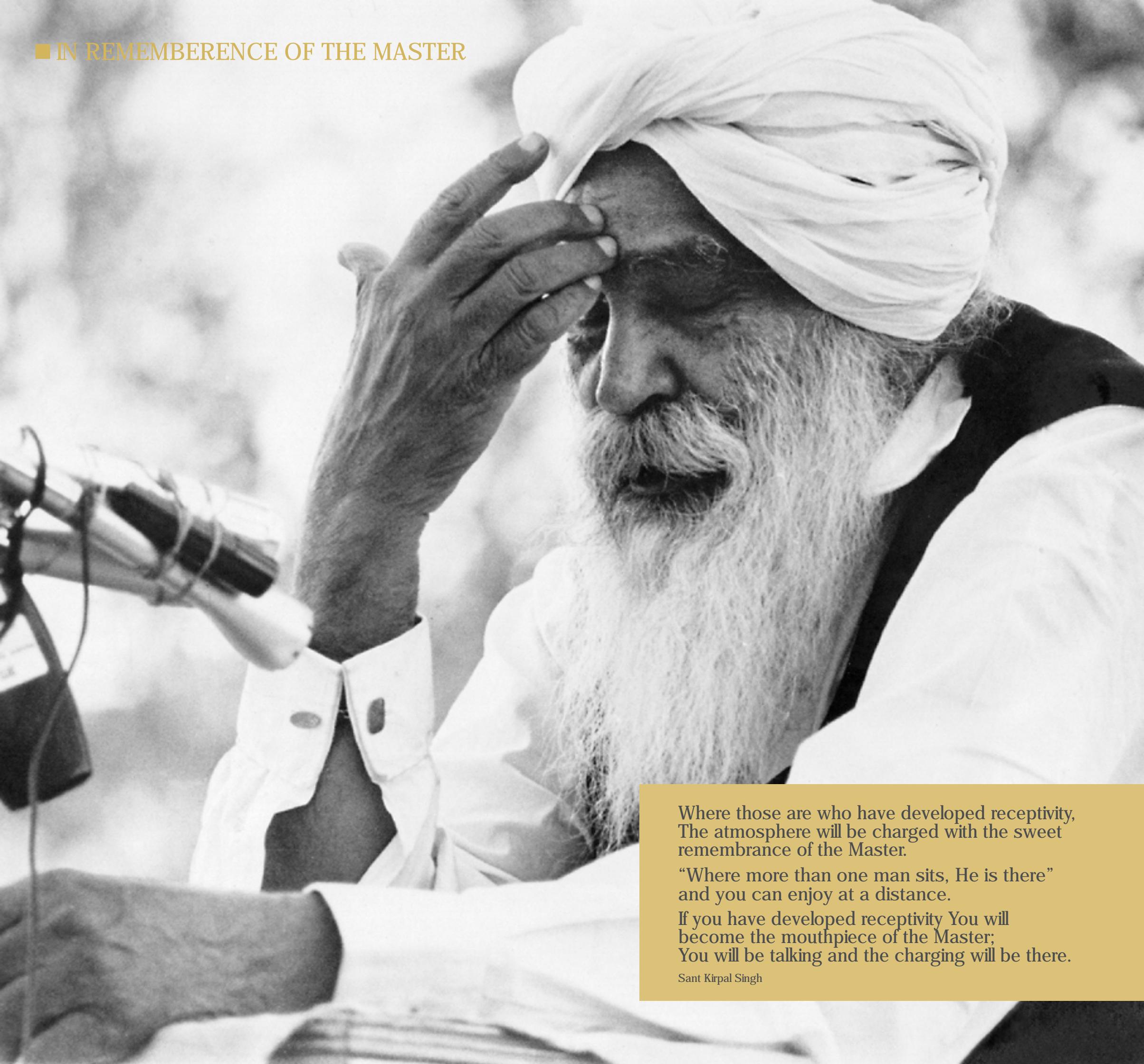
He has brought us here for a special purpose." But no one knew who would be coming and who was wishing for Him so much. But when the train came nearer, Master Sawan Singh stood up and said, "Well, when He will see me, He will jump from the train."

So Master Sawan Singh raised His hand and shouted, "Kirpal Singh, wait, don't jump!" But the train stopped exactly where Master Sawan Singh was standing, and He embraced Him.

Then Master Baba Sawan Singh remarked that, when the disciple starts to come to the Master, the disciple becomes receptive and he smells that fragrance which comes from the Master and vibrates the whole atmosphere. This fragrance is already in the body and is working there, and we can smell it if we become receptive.

He said, "When a true disciple starts to meet the Master, the Master also experiences the same. He also gets the fragrance from His disciple." ^{H.S.}

■ IN REMEMBRANCE OF THE MASTER



Where those are who have developed receptivity,
The atmosphere will be charged with the sweet
remembrance of the Master.

“Where more than one man sits, He is there”
and you can enjoy at a distance.

If you have developed receptivity You will
become the mouthpiece of the Master;
You will be talking and the charging will be there.

Sant Kirpal Singh

“All of them aim at salvation, call it what you will - freedom from the plane of senses - rising into cosmic awareness - oneness with the Christpower or the spirit of Islam - quest for the One, the Unchangeable Permanence, or Life eternal.” S.K.



Distinguishing marks and abbreviations:

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