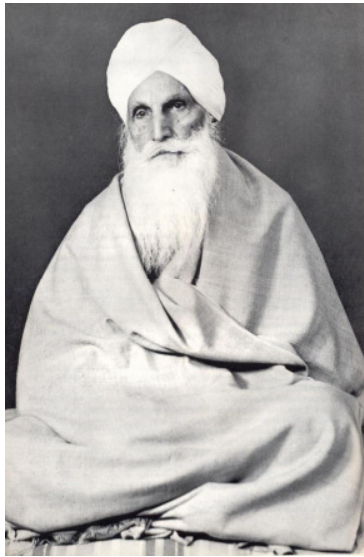


Baba Sawan Singh Ji



**Excerpts from a Life Sketch of Baba Sawan Singh Ji
Sant Kirpal Singh Ji Maharaj**

H a z o o r - Baba Sawan Singh Ji Maharaj

Who is the name of the Messiah of the modern era, this personification of morality, the source of spirituality, in the dark abyss of this material world to help so many countless hikers on the road to truth has helped not known? Only recently have we even witnessed the miracle and the instructive, eye-opening events, which in general by the name of the saint is late, and were the actual recipients of the great boons of the God man who lived among us and showed us the path , which leads to reality.

*His eyes glowed with love for God,
And His hand was at one with God.
He was the mouthpiece of God,
And God spoke through Him.*

This spiritual light took on 27 July 1858 in a respected farming family in Mahmarsinghwala / Punjab, human shape. His father Sardar Kabul Singh Ji was a living example of good, old simplicity, good will, of devotion and contentment. Baba Sawan Singh Ji was the only son of his parents and enclosed all their hope and desire.

After school he attended in Gujarwal had two years he taught at a military school. Later he visited the Tompson-College of Engineering art at Rookee. After he had finished this course, he became trained as an engineer in the military and spent the greater part of his service in various places as an officer in a subdivision.

He spent his leisure with the study of spiritual books and in society and Muslims Holy friends. Even his father, a devout admirer of people who always took with him when he had the opportunity to meet such.

Sardar Sawan Singh Ji visited occasionally a saint called Baba in Peshawar Kahan. One day he asked Baba Kahan, Him with spirituality to Treat what Baba said: "You will certainly spiritual blessings from the hands of an accomplished master, but not by me." Sawan Singh then asked: "Where should I search for such a Master looking for?" And Baba answered: "All your efforts are in vain, but given time you will find this master himself. "He has long been stationed in Murreehill what He opportunity for all kinds of pilgrims to take after Shree Amar Nath (a place of pilgrimage of the Hindus) came. The constant search for God through years was finally crowned with success. The prophecy was fulfilled Baba Kahan. One day in 1894, while he, as usual in the mountains of Murree was for his service, came Jaimal Singh Baba (the Holy One, the teachings of Sant Mat revitalized) with his students of the Way. Since Sawan Singh believed that it was a supplicant with a message for the Commissioner that he gave him no attention. Babaji (Baba Jaimal Singh Ji Maharaj) turned to his companions and said: "To this, I am Sawan sake come here." The student was surprised and replied: "This gentleman is not so polite to you, Master, to greet. 'Babaji smiled and said: "This young man has no blame, he knows nothing about it, he is on the fourth day to come." Everything came as Babaji had said.

On the fourth day came Sawan where Babaji had stood and with him an hour-long conversation about spirituality. A community of a few days sufficed to bring all his doubts and to resolve all the skepticism from his ban. The practical life and the teachings Babajis made so deep impression on him that he was Babaji as a lodestar of his life that was.

The meeting of a master like Jaimal with a student like Sawan was the highest spiritual perfection. The master painted the pupils in his own solid, indestructible suit.

The whole life so durchgeistigter personalities is always full of wonder. They are heralds of peace, truth and brotherhood. He cleared all the differences of high and low, caste, color and faith, and poured a sweet grace rain down on all hearts.

He had the divine wine each to drink until his thirst was fed, and He always put emphasis on an honest living. He denied his own from his pension and never took gifts, not even of His disciples.

His teaching was esoteric and exoteric. He taught: God is in every heart, spirituality is universal heritage of the whole world and all humanity, and it is not any particular country or a nation reserved. The alpha and omega of all spirituality is the union of the soul with the Almighty about soul.

Man is the crown of creation, and nothing is above him. He is a direct revelation of God and the miracle of divine size. In a moment he can ascend to heaven and coming back. Sun and moon, heaven and hell, heaven and earth are his playground, in short, he is the next to God. He is like a drop in the ocean of the

Creator, he is a ray of sunshine Almighty. "

Both the drop and the jet are restless until they separated from their source are, they are again only when they can return it. The man is the noblest creation of God and, by its nature a perfect creature. It can be on two different levels of work on the outer and inner. On the exterior, he has knowledge and science to his aid to get through, but beyond the frontier of science and philosophy, on the inner level, he is simply incapable of cryptic secrets of nature to Investigate. By learning from religious writings, he tries to reach the target, but stumbles at every step. Very soon he noticed that in this respect is inadequate and helpless, unless he finds the guidance of a spiritual master. Until then stay theology, knowledge and reality unsolvable puzzle for him, all attempts to solve them, frustrate them.

Spiritual experience can only be enlightened by a true master gain. Such a champion is rooted deeply in the reality, and all kinds of divine light is fully reflected by it and appear in abundance. He is completely familiar with the narrow and slippery path of the points to the "reality" leads. Under his supervision and leadership to open a master of the inner eye of the seeker and lead him from level to level, and all this in his own lifetime and not only after death.

Therefore Maulana Rumi says: "brace yourself firmly on the hand of the master, because without him is the road full of unexpected dangers. Separate yourself never, not even a moment from him, and never trust too much your own value or your own wisdom. "

The same is in Guru Granth Sahib, the holy book of Sikhs:

"Find the master, ask for the initiation of him, give him your body and mind throughout their own and change yourself inwardly completely. You can use the path only by self-analysis can be found. "

The mere encounter with Hazoor gave confused and disturbed mood perfect silence, consoled each heart, gave primarily the gift of concentration and the joy of inner satisfaction. His speech, as well as his interpretation of the scriptures was extremely clear and expressive.

The saints and great masters durchreiste country after all directions, and His spiritual message was like a balm for hundreds and thousands tortured souls and hearts. There is no village and no city in Punjab, where his trailer is not in great numbers to be found for. In various parts of India were more than 30 satsang halls built the center in order practical, spiritual knowledge. Despite his old age he gave hours of interviews and speeches and so cleared the thirst of millions of seekers after spirituality.

At the monthly meetings, searched 60 000 to 80 000 souls Beas, in order from this spiritual source to benefit. He sent His spiritual rays through the whole world and infuses the people who are misled by the materialism in the spirit of the religious one. Already during his lifetime was his name known in different countries. His followers included approximately 200 000 souls, consisting of Hindus, Muslims, Sikhs and Christians of all categories and levels, rich and poor, learned and

unscholarly, from different castes and faiths, including Christians, Asians and European nationalities.

A physical structure of flesh and bone together, a machine can be equal only to a certain limit of work. The result of this inattention to his body and continued hard work was that the body burden of overwork could bear no more, and only prompt and repeated requests from almost everyone gave Hazoor after and was inclined to indulge in rest and seek medical advice in takers. Accordingly he arrived in September 1947 in Amritsar after medical treatment. In Amritsar His health improved a little, but on 4. Oktober it deteriorated again. Hazoor let me call from Beas. But within a week had his health improved.

On the morning of the 12th October let me call it. When I in His presence was sublime, he said: "Kirpal Singh, I have distributed all the other work, only my task of Naam-initiation and the spiritual work I have not been entrusted. That, I now you, so that this sacred science may flourish. "

When I heard this, my eyes filled with tears, and begged me excited: "Hazoor, peace and security, which I will be your feet I can find nothing higher ..." My heart was filled with anguish, I could not speak and just sat there and stared at me before, while Hazoor me all the time encouraged and comforted. From now on Hazoor always said if I had the honor of being alone with Him to be on the internal affairs of the Dera and taught me what I had to do, when He was gone for ever.

During this time, when he one night of esoteric experiences spoke, he remarked: "The sun is high Ascended. Can the people of Jullundur (a city in Punjab) also see this sun? "The relatives and friends who were with Him, knew nothing of this secret language. Even in the opinion of him because the doctor was the same as the others, that his mind due to the disease would be confused.

Somewhat later, when I came to Him, repetition Hazoor me the same question: "Kirpal Singh, the sun is high Ascended, the people of Jullundur also see this sun?" I replied: "Yes, Hazoor, the sun is high Ascended, and not only the people of Jullundur, but also all those in England and America to live and pass through the inner layers, they can see the sun. "Thereupon Hazoor replied:" You have answered my question correctly. "

Similarly, he mentioned a number of secrets, but those who surrounded him, were hardly able to grasp what Hazoor hid behind it. This is actually something that is familiar only to those who have experience in the internal review and are trained spiritually. What could, therefore, these poor people know about this topic?

The events surrounding him, and considering what happened, he once remarked: "It is a pity that the followers of Sant Mat, a prey to misconceptions are."

The doctrine of the saints is, "Look with your own eyes, and as long as you're not with your own eyes can see, feel themselves not your master."

That is the principle and the foundations of the Sant Mat, and it is an established fact that the students are into it and see where his master can talk.

Hazoor said more than once, with great emphasis: "The mission of spirituality can only be accomplished if it is successfully implemented, they can not blind (spiritually blind) may be entrusted. Whoever has the desire, I find myself with a can of internally connected with me, reach. Nobody will keep me in a society which seeks worldly possession. Go to a selfless beings that I'm looking for my life and no wealth accumulates. "

Master souls like our eyes are just as human beings appear, but in reality, the invisible power of God in a human body embedded, the unrestricted itself beyond the boundaries of this body also is at work.

In the opinion of the doctors suffered Hazoor in a bladder tumor. Every possible assistance was given to him, but it availed nothing.

The disease of saints are not confusing event. It is a fact that the disease Hazoor the result of the severe load of karmic debt sighs and tears of the suffering among us. Saints leave the misdeeds of their students often affect one's own body to which they initiated free from fear and pain and just for the day of the court to bring. However, this is only a small part of the immense love of treasure, which they consider their pupils, despite the very serious and difficult to bear repercussions have. It says one of the many and great responsibilities, the true Holy unnoticed and without knowledge of their students wear. You assume voluntarily and without complaint, without a word of complaint to the detriment of them initiated souls, and this will lead to their actual task. Hazoor was physically weaker every day. From the night of March 29, 1948 until the morning of April 1, could be unusual restlessness and trembling of his body noted. The symptoms have also been created, that He those who surrounded him to the test presented. During his illness he often said: "If a Bhajan and Simran-practitioner sits beside me, I feel comforted and relieved, therefore, all who come to me this practice." Just at the time when these symptoms of physical Zitterns terminated, repeated several Hazoor . "If those who continue my spiritual work has come and sit beside me, all my suffering will be gone."

To publicly last wish of the master to perform, the next of kin Hazoor's one after the other and sat down, Bhajan and Simran practicing on his sickbed, but there was no relief in terms of the trembling of his body.

On the morning of the 1st April granted Hazoor His humble servant, in seclusion 10-15 minutes with him alone to spend. I sat with overflowing heart to his bed and asked: "My master is above the body and the same influences, indifferent to comfort and discomfort, but we, we are humble and helpless beings, are very depressed and the sight of your not endure physical suffering . You have all the power, and we would be eternally grateful if your disease of your body would eliminate kind. "

It is true that prayer will succeed where all human effort fails, and in His great goodness took over Hazoor this prayer. When I opened my eyes, stood in perfect silence Hazoor. His forehead shines in splendor, His grace-giving eyes, drunk of divine love, were opened, and he threw a glance at my humble self. His eyes sparkled like lions eyes. In solemn, silent worship, I bowed my head and said: "Everything is Hazoor's goodness." He looked for 3-4 minutes in my eyes. In silent

admiration cost me an indescribable joy that my whole body like a drunk to the last filled pores. Never in my life, I have the same experience. Then joined this grace-giving eyes, never to be opened. In His 90. Year of life, on the morning of 2 April 1948, at 8 clock 30, this was the sun shining on the horizon under spirituality, after their light into the hearts of millions have gushed.

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