

# Sant Kirpal Singh

India 1956 - 1963

Chapter 5







# India 1956 – 1963

Master was very  
gracious whenever He  
was on tour.

Harbhajan Singh



Whenever people praised Him, Sant Kirpal Singh always said, "No, this is not my work, it is the work of my Master." If somebody asked Him to give him His Grace, to help him to come out of his problems, Master always said, "Hazur will bless you!" Even if people asked ten times, twenty times, Master's answer was always, "He will bless you, don't worry!" Sometimes some non-initiate or some religious persons came to Him. They also wanted to praise Him and wanted to bow down before Him, but Master bowed down before them. So He was the loving friend of everyone. He who saw Him liked Him. He was the friend of the poor and destitute. He was the pride of many, many who could understand Him, who could love Him. For those who could understand Him, He did everything. Not only one or two times, He always helped them, out of love – the matter that is finished out of love, is settled for ever.

Harbhajan Singh

# Travelling In India

Sant Kirpal Singh was very gracious whenever He was on tour. Wherever He went He created some incidences.



Sant Kirpal Singh visiting an Indian village

**On every tour** Sant Kirpal Singh gave something in certain homes. You know God fulfils the demands. The demand and supply method is eternal. Where one soul yearns for it, there He gives. And He does everything according to the natural law. He does not do anything that is not in accordance with the natural law. So wherever He went, He did something. It also happens that people who were not initiated, who

came in contact with Him at any time during their life, who only saw Him for a moment, or had a little talk with Him – when they leave their body they say, “Sant Kirpal Singh has come and we are ready to go.” Even if this contact was for a very short time, it was a contact from eye to eye, from soul to soul, and that has a deep effect.



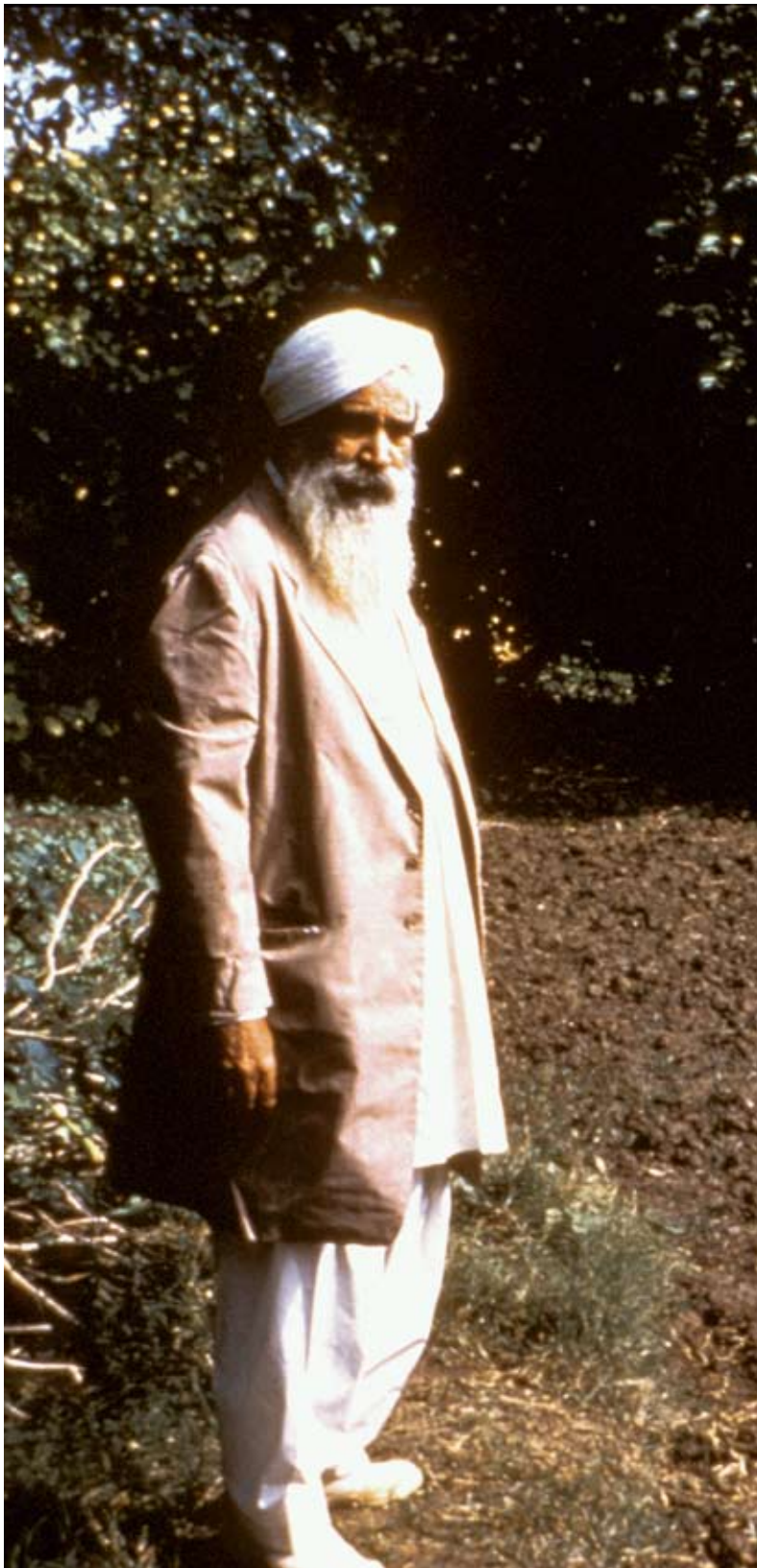
Sant Kirpal Singh holding Satsang

**On the footsteps of the hills** close to Kiratpur in Punjab, there is one lonely little village where only few persons live. Among those was a poor old couple, all alone. Both were initiated by the Master. The woman became very receptive to the Master. When she went inside she felt that she had to do something for the Master. Although she was very old, too old even to walk, she said, "I must do

something!" So she used to go very slowly picking up little branches from the trees. She sold them and saved the money for the Master. She said to her husband, "No, we will not touch it, it is for the Master!"

They had one cow. She was sure that Master would once come to their house, although the people said, "How will Master come here? In such a village He can-





Sant Kirpal Singh, India 1962





Sant Kirpal Singh with disciples, India 1962

not come, even a car cannot come here!” But she never listened to their arguments. She was sure Master would come; He had promised her to come. So she used to collect each day some butter for the Master and put it in a very safe custody. She wrapped it up in rags just to keep off the mice and rats, as they were too poor and had nothing to lock it in.

One day, Master came by and asked the driver to go that way. The driver replied, “Master, the car cannot go there, the road is very bad. It is very bumpy and rough. People always go on foot.” Master replied, “You do not have to go, the car has to go, don’t worry for it!”

When Master arrived there, He immediately took out a knife from His pocket and said, “Mother, where is the butter?” She took it out of the dirty blankets,

and Master was very happy to take it. He put some of it into His mouth. Then she gave Him the money, “Master, it is Your money!” It was twenty rupees, very little money. She had earned it in maybe one month or more. Every day she had got some coins, and Master loved her very much. Master said to her, “Now you need not work any more.” Master gave her some money, “This amount of money will come to you regularly every month. This will be sufficient. Now you only meditate. You are accepted, what more do you want?”

If Master says that you are accepted – then what more is needed? So these are very beautiful things from His life.

**Harbhajan Singh**







O dear soul, awake, why  
Sleep now?  
It is time to awake!  
See the sun has arisen  
The dark night has passed  
Determine your life and  
Come back  
Nothing belongs to you  
Within this world.  
Start for there from where  
You came.  
Pick up all and live there.  
Your house where you have  
To live forever is very strong.

Kabir

# My Master Kirpal

To meet a competent Master is very difficult but it is a blessing

How I became close with You, only You know Yourself. This time  
I need Your protection and grace, since You appear with favour.

Dr. Harbhajan Singh

*Either the disciple meets the Master or the Master meets the disciple. Master is that Power which gives His glimpse on the very first sight. He will definitely give you something. His contact is so gracious. He reminds us of our Home and our purpose of human life or He tries to remove some problems which hinder the way. He softens the way, He knows how to bring this*

Dr. Harbhajan Singh tells about his search: "God Himself took pity on me. He made my contact with the gracious Master, the giver of happiness.

I could meet the Master after a long search of 25 years. Though He even used to come to my city, so close to me, I never knew that He was the Master. I always

*child back again to the lap of his Father. He knows each and everything. The time factor is there; this time factor depends on our delayed growth. We are grown up from outside, but we are not grown up from within, that is why we are sometimes delayed.*

prayed for Him, He should come to me or I should come in contact with Him.

When I was a boy of 16 years, He appeared to me the very day when a very big problem came into my life, and that turned my angle of vision."





Dr. Harbhajan Singh greeting his beloved Master Sant Kirpal Singh, October 1973



Dr. Harbhajan Singh at the age of fourteen

## Before Initiation

When I was child, You came in my dream,  
Looking at star and moon,  
I witnessed Thee in serene.  
I never thought am I dreaded or alone,  
Though annoyed with the red<sup>1</sup> and the green.<sup>2</sup>

Always liked the white<sup>3</sup> and yellow,<sup>4</sup>  
Know, both live beyond death and gallow.

1) Colour of gods and goddesses

2) Colour of negative power

3) Colour of the Saints

4) Colour of the Saints

You knew white can come in white and hide,<sup>1</sup>  
You took the yellow for my guide.

Started to think for Thee,  
You dwelt into white and white.  
When saw, I fell on knee,<sup>2</sup>  
You disappeared slowly out of sight.

This way You blessed me yearning and learning,  
I was illiterate, never knew how to pen.  
But I knew that You blessed me for serving,  
Now know not much, where happened and when.

Throughout my life took I You as my Father,<sup>3</sup>  
I respected him<sup>4</sup> much, but never bow and bother.  
Wanted me to divert, which never I could,  
Through Your Grace, You know, never I would.

She<sup>5</sup> loved me very much, I loved her because of You,  
You knew the reason and You blessed her, too.  
When good mother wishes in the sky,  
Mother's love for child, who can deny?  
Such mother is blessed before the son;<sup>6</sup>  
Father, son, happy, and concerns to none.

1) If one colour mixes with the same colour, you can no more differentiate.  
Then with Golden Light the disciple proceeds further. Golden Light within is  
a special Grace of the Master when Master also appears in Golden Light.

2) Surrendered

3) Master

4) Physical father

5) My mother

6) This relates to an experience of the author with his mother

## With Kal

A time came when I met the disturbed life.  
I felt awful, unrest, and still did not show,  
It meant, observed, I have to be more nice.  
I felt, with Master I have taken a vow.

It was only with Kal and me,  
I could withstand and wanted help of Thee,  
Kal appeared with different harp every day,  
His sword of strength got sharp every day.

Blessed is the place, You met me there,  
Now I bow down, You met me, where.  
Appeared You there in the physical form,  
Never knew that You had such a charm.

Next night, he attacked me in a bigger way,  
He never knew that I got the power other day.  
I caught him of his hairy and bony hand,  
He started crying and could not withstand.

I kept him holding whole the night,  
He kept on begging for his astral flight.  
At last I bowed down before You  
And asked for Your opinion,  
I told him, "My Master can forgive,  
If you accept our union."



He accepted and said,  
"Even my children will never come."  
He looked below, felt shame and shun.  
God's work no power can still,  
He, who knows, surrenders to His will.

Thereafter knew I that lion<sup>1</sup> also needs a den,<sup>2</sup>  
Started I searching Thee there and then.  
Went I to lot, but could not see and bow,  
Overnight You helped me the reason to know.

As knew I the great difference of day and night,  
This is what I observed with single sight.  
No one could withstand in my eyes,  
Dared they not to tell the Truth because of lies.

At once I left them and came back home,  
Still never I thought am I alone.  
Twelve years passed, but my yearning stood fast,  
Said I, here He is not, He manifests wide and vast.

1) Masterpower  
2) Physical body



Sant Kirpal Singh, 1961

## Meeting Him Again

One day I got afraid of the thief,  
I could not do other than cry of the belief.  
Went out of the room I for fresh air,  
Bolted I, went in fresh and fair.

Soon I saw the light in my room,  
Who put light on, put me in gloom?  
Soon I saw the bolt unbolting itself,  
To my surprise, I felt unholding myself.

Soon I saw the one who came to me before,  
To whom ever I respect and adore.

My joy knew no bound,  
Attention fixed and forgot all around.  
This day I knew He can materialize and manifest,  
Through which keeps He the belief of child, in fact.  
One time, out of separation, said I, 'There is no God.'  
Holding my arm He said, 'Where is no Lord?'

Let this night be as long as million years,  
So may not suffer with separation, yearning, and fears.  
Never I would withstand in His eye,  
Attention moved down as water on plastic dye.

Me asked He to look upward, I did so,  
Seeing into Gracious eyes, I bid so.  
Within a moment He took me to my ailing wife,  
Holding her hand He told, 'She is life of my life.'

'I have given you a very good companion,  
She will work as my champion.'  
Said He, 'I owe to do a lot for her,  
Still have not done a dot for her.'

He gave me His stay and way,  
I thought to be there the very next day.  
Soon looked He at me and knew my wish:  
'God comes Himself' – as ocean<sup>1</sup> lives in fish.<sup>2</sup>

1) God  
2) Soul

My yearning to meet Him grew more and more,  
Six months passed like thousand years.  
His order bound me more and sure,  
Though I heard His competency with open ears.

His Excellency passed by, I never knew,  
Knew I, then asked for me His view.  
This gentleman surprised me very much,  
When heard I that you be there as such. Physically never He knew  
me and never I did,  
Thought reflected in me and could I bid.  
In His appearance I even could know His name,  
Sitting among thousands I saw Him same.

How can I forget such a Master?  
I felt, I owe much to such a Master.  
He sweetly told to come near to Him,  
I obeyed and thought, who can be dear to Him?

I saw in His eyes the surging waves of love,  
Making Satsang He kept seeing and I felt above.  
My eyes were full of tears flowing,  
Competency of Kabir kept the heart glowing.  
Satsang finished I saw eye to eye again,  
Pledged I before Him, for Him I never die again.

Looking in my eyes, He said, 'I saw you anywhere',  
Looking into His eyes, bowed I, 'You manifest everywhere.'  
Thereafter realized I, there is no tongue and no thought,  
Wondered I over His Grace as how am I caught.



I requested Him to bless me for initiation.  
He told me, 'Why you stress me for initiation,  
Did I not initiate you alone?  
My house is a temple and your Father's home.'

He promised to initiate physically and He did.  
I went on seeing Him but could not close the lid.  
I was the only one who could not satisfy,  
The reason was that for Him I did never justify.

Started I cursing my fate and luck,  
For me His single glance could do much above much.  
He learnt me what nobody could learn,  
He helped me to turn, turn and return.

After six months He initiated my wife,  
Knew I, He told that 'She is life of my life.'  
While above body-consciousness she saw Nanak and Kabir,  
Master holding the bucket releasing the rope on a well.  
Bucket, rope, both rusty. She looked far and near.  
'Your Guru-Bhakti<sup>1</sup> and Guru-Seva<sup>2</sup> pending,  
For They<sup>3</sup> dwell.'

1) Self-surrenderance  
2) Selfless service  
3) Guru Nanak and Kabir

## My Master

My religion is Kirpal, my caste is Kirpal,  
My Master is Kirpal, the Master of all.  
To whom I bowed forever,  
Love and respect I showed forever.  
Since He blessed me with a single glance,  
In the sanctuary of heart He ever romance.  
His way of love never could I mention,  
Better not, because mere it brings me tension.  
Let the water pass and pass without sounds,  
Disturbed water resounds and resounds.  
The way of love is neither sung nor spoken,  
For me His fear and respect a sign of token.  
I owe, will I never do so,  
Ask others only to beg and bow.  
See Him I and keeps He me beside,  
Ever He live and ever reside.

Dr. Harbhajan Singh



# Living And Doing For Him

At the time of the Master, there existed already an Ashram in Amritsar. Dr. Harbhajan Singh and his wife Surinder Kaur, living in Nag Kalan near Amritsar, started to work at the Amritsar-Centre right from the beginning.

**Since we got initiation**, we could only find one thing – that Master is everything for us, we are born for the Master, we will work for the Master and we will die for the Master. That is our purpose of human life and we both settled it. My wife and myself worked very close to each other, and there were many experiences and incidences which showed that this Power now working in the world is the Godpower Himself.

Many incidences happened near the Amritsar-Centre. Master often called me to tell something, and many of those incidences were fully recorded while Master was sitting in the Satsang. Once I said, “This Power which is sitting before you is not merely a Master, He is the Almighty Power.” As Master says in one Sat Sandesh (monthly magazine) that Kabir is the Father of spirituality, so like Him our Master was not a simple Saint – He had travelled through all the planes and had gone right up to His Home. And from that Home He could govern the whole situation of the world. That was His power, and very few people could understand. But He gave us this right understanding right from the beginning.

If we started to do anything for the development of His Mission, we did it even without getting any prior permission. If you work for the betterment of humanity, for the upliftment of His Mission, then you should start it in His name. If you do anything in His name, then this Power is already there, you need not worry for it.

I tell only about those things which were confirmed by the Master. All those experiences were fully confirmed by the Master, and this gave us so much vibration that the following day without any reason we used to go to Master. We never knew when to go to

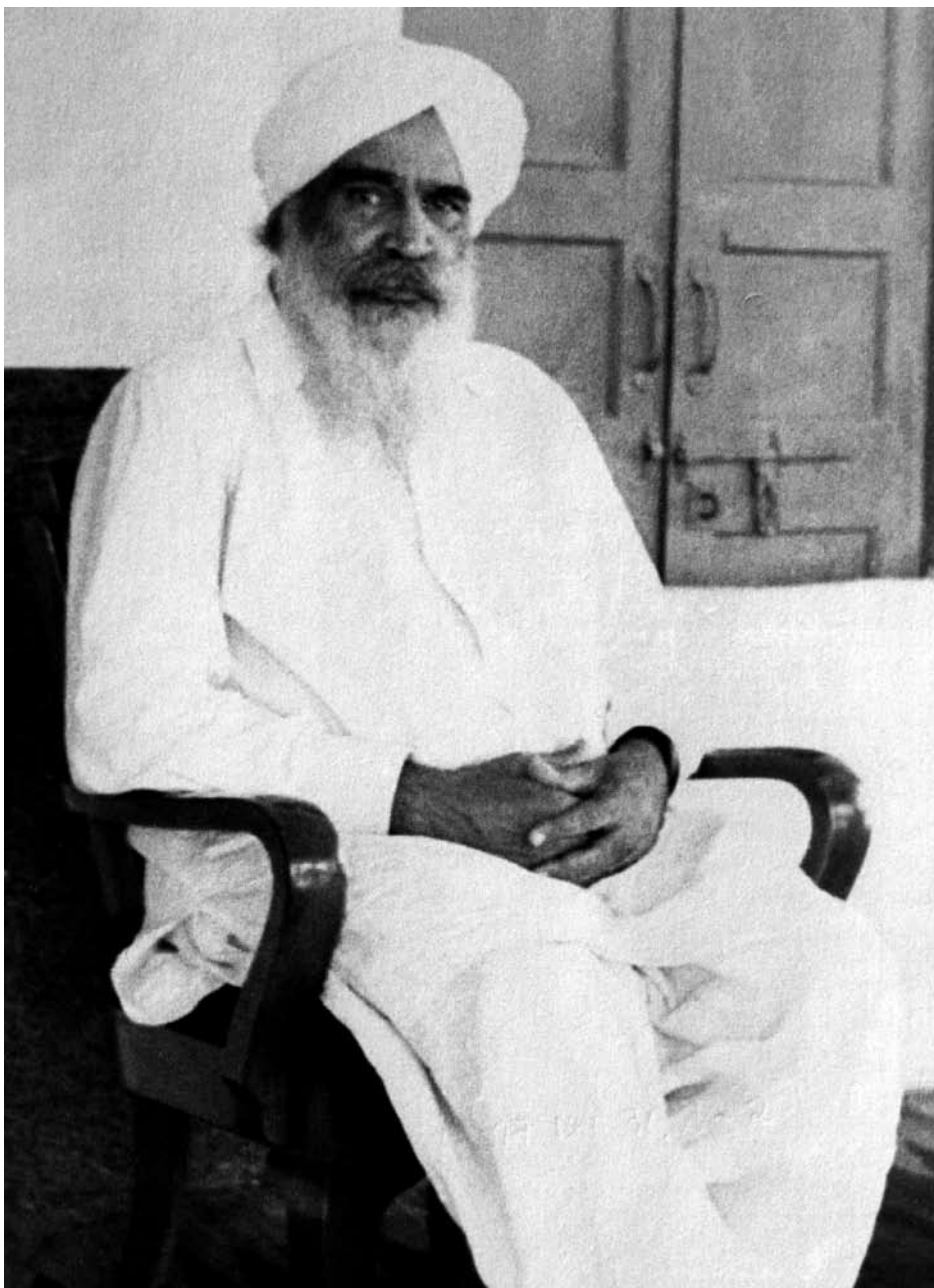
the Master, we never fixed the time. We could only fix it, when it was beyond our control. Sometimes this vibration became so strong that it was continuously there without break. Then we had no choice than to go to the Master.

Once we decided to arrange for meditation for those who were working for Master. So people from the surroundings of Amritsar used to get together in the Ashram at night-time. We were hardly attending this regular meditation for a week's time – my wife used to rise above the body-consciousness – when Master started to show her about the past Masters and their problems. She was shown how they could get rid of those problems, how those Masters were benefitted right from the Almighty God, and Master showed her that this Almighty Power was hidden to so many Saints in Golden Age, Silver Age, and Copper Age and that the Iron Age is the only Age where the Almighty Power shows Himself. These were very blessed moments when people used to hear a lot of things about the previous Masters and how they overcame those problems.



Dr. Harbhajan Singh and his wife  
Surinder Kaur, Nag Kalan near Amritsar





Sant Kirpal Singh, India 1962

**At that time there were lots of problems** in the Amritsar-Centre. There was nobody to check it, and whenever Master came, He always solved problems from one person to another. He didn't make much Satsang, but He was busy in deciding all those problems. Once, when Master came to Amritsar the third time, I had gone for some work in my village. During

my absence all who were in the Ashram decided that one person should be chosen to handle all the affairs of the Ashram. Actually there was one person, but he could not handle all those problems, because he himself was full of little problems. So Master warned him many times to get rid of those problems, but ultimately all people said to Master that they wanted one

person to handle all the problems and to take care of everything.

So Master said, "Tell me any person you want to select." So unanimously all people mentioned my name there, saying, "He is a person who after getting initiation has always been fully attentive to the cause of the Master. He comes most of the time to the Ashram and he also spends money for this purpose." So Master said, "Okay, show me this man whom you are supporting unanimously." Then I came there. After this talk Master said, "They want you to be the president of this Ashram. Do you also want it?" I said, "Master, what is Your opinion?" Master said, "I am

I said, "Master, I want to hear only Your voice." Master was happy and wrote ...

also with the Sangat, with all disciples." Then I said, "Master, I want to work, I really want to work. If You want, then I must accept it." So Master was very happy, because I never hesitated, I never said, "Master, I don't have time", though I was very busy in my work – I was holding the hospital, I was running the dispensary there, lots of people used to come to me, but still there was much time for the cause of the Master. Because I worked whole the day and in the evening I used to be free for the Mission of the Master. Three or four hours I used to spend for His cause.

So then Master selected another person as my secretary. Master said, "You can select some more persons to work with you." Later on I thought that it is not an easy job to have some load on the shoulders – we should get some guarantee from the Master, too. It was summer season, and Master was resting on the roof of the house. I took the secretary with me and said, "We want to go to the Master for a talk. It is our mutual interest, we should go there. I do not know what is to be spoken with Master, it will be only decided when Master will allow us to speak. And what to speak, that depends upon His own sweet will. But something is compelling me to go to Master."

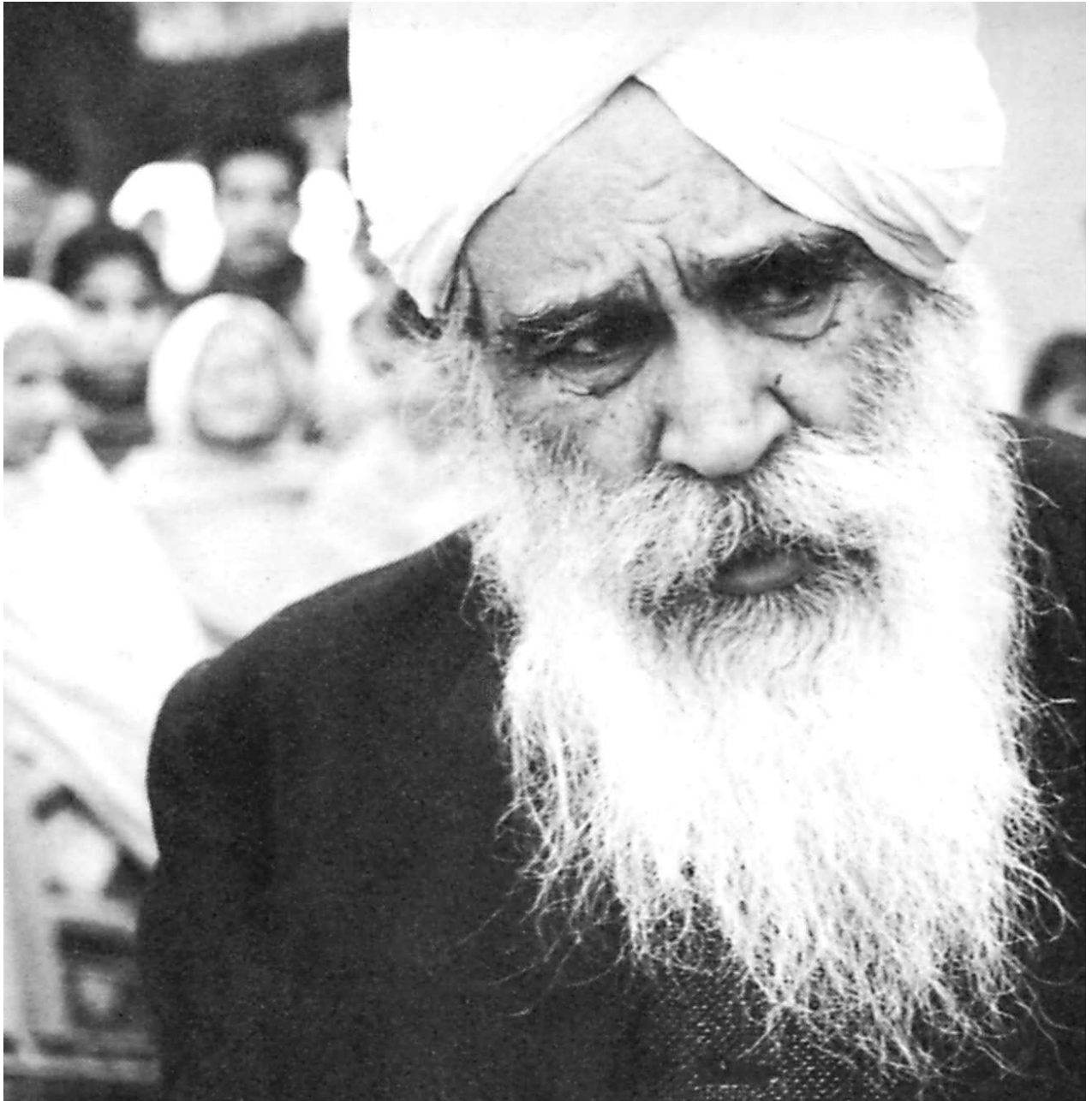
So when we went to Him, I said, "Master, I have one question." Master said, "Tell me." I said, "Master, a

lot of people came here – there was one president before me, and he is now no more. Beforehand there was one who also went away. Before him there was also one who couldn't stay here. What was the problem, why did they go? Why could they not stay here?" Master said, "It was only the problem with their ego." I asked Master, "If the same thing has to come to us, then I resign right from today. I don't want to work on this behalf." Master said, "You say about yourself." I said, "No Master, we both are selected for this cause." Master said, "I tell you, you tell about yourself." I said, "Master, if I have to be affected by this ego, I may be allowed to leave this post at once. I cannot work – I must not work." Then Master was very happy. Master put His hand up and said, "No, this ego will not come to you, don't worry!" Along with these words some vibration, some charging came, and that is still working because these were the words of the Master.

A change was brought into the Satsang when we started to use a tape recorder. I said, "Master, I want to hear only Your voice." Master was happy and wrote a letter to me. He sent one tape recorder, and we paid for it.

It was the first time in Amritsar that I brought this tape recorder, and those persons who wanted to make their own play, they didn't like the tape. It showed their interest in the Master. So some withdrew from the Satsang saying, "It is not nice." I said, "Let it be not nice, but it is written in the holy scriptures, and it is spoken by the Master." So some complaints like this came up, and these complaints went to Master. Master, however, advocated for me, and later on He said, "The Doctor is in the right condition, because he directs each and every person right to me and does not keep anyone up to himself."

**Harbhajan Singh**



Sant Kirpal Singh, India

**Once when Master came back** from a tour to Bombay, His car met an accident on the way, and Master came to the Delhi Ashram by taxi.

The same day in the evening, Master appeared to us in Nag Kalan at that place which we later developed as His room. The cuffs and collar of Master's shirt were dirty and the turban was loose. Soon Master disappeared.

Surprised to the utmost, we could not know whether Master had manifested or had come physically. Our whole house was filled with a smell like that of roses and jasmine. Immediately we took the car, and early in the morning we reached the Ashram in Delhi. When we came out of the car, Master saw us, and He told the Sangat who was sitting there, "Today's Satsang is finished. Now go back, I'm very tired. I came here very late and have still to change my clothes."

To our great surprise Master was wearing the same clothes: His cuff was dirty, the collar was broken and a piece of His turban was hanging off.

Then He had a heart-to-heart talk with some disciples. I said, "Master, we wanted to tell You something." But since these persons were there, Master said, "No, don't speak." So throughout our life we have never told this experience to Master again.

**Harbhajan Singh**

# World Fellowship Of Religions

Sant Kirpal Singh was elected President of the World Fellowship of Religions (WFR) in 1957

*The WFR was brought into being in 1957 and held its initial Conference the same year in Delhi. Four World Conferences were held in India and several regional conferences in Persia, France and Germany followed. For the first time, these conferences brought most of the world's religious leaders together at one table. At least they found out that the essence of all religions is one and the same: to bind us back to our initial source.*

## February 1960, Calcutta

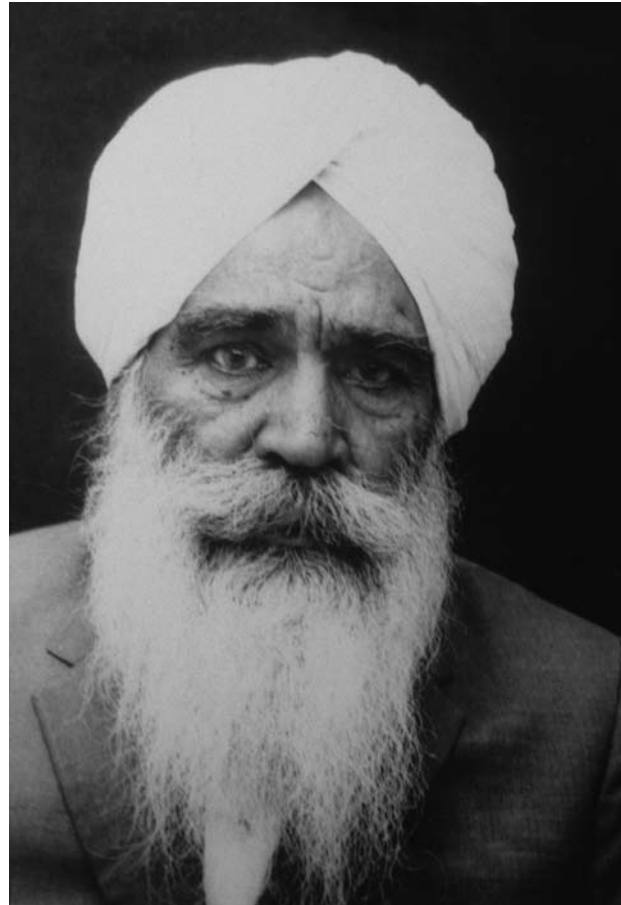
Extract from a speech given by Sant Kirpal Singh on the occasion of the second World Conference of the WFR

**It is indeed a pleasure** to see that we are gathered together once again, and that so many religious and spiritual leaders are meeting together for the uplift of man's soul, a task which has been taken up in this way in India for many a long year. If you examine India's past, you will find that such activities are not new to this land. Even in the days when there were no means of transport, when people had to travel on foot and face every imaginable hardship, religious leaders went forth from India carrying the torch of Truth to other lands, while those from neighboring countries came to this cradle of religions to know more about its rich heritage.

Tradition holds that the great Rishi Ved Vyas, the distinguished poet of the epic Mahabharata, went to meet Ratu Zarathustra, the Persian Sage. Guru Nanak, in later times, undertook four udais – or longer

journeys – each covering many years, not only to the various parts of India, but to neighboring countries like Arabia, Ceylon, Burma and China. Again, historical records reveal that such intercommunication was greatly encouraged by kings like Kharwal, Ashoka, Samudragupta, Harsha Vardhan and Akbar, who organized religious conferences in their own peculiar ways.

Religion has always occupied the primary place in man's life and our enlightened thinkers of today are at length beginning to realize its importance. It is in accordance with what he believes that man shapes and moulds himself and society, and gives a meaning to life. Rob him of his faith and he is nothing. As the saying goes, "It is only a little philosophy that inclineth a man's mind to atheism, but depth in philosophy bringeth man's mind back to religion."



Sant Kirpal Singh, 1959

True religion enfolds a knowledge that goes far beyond logic and reason. To receive this knowledge we must have the mind of a child, not that of a logician or a scholar. It was to discover this knowledge that the Saints perfected themselves, and, having attained it, turned to impart it to their fellows, leading them to a higher and higher destiny. And thus religion entered into the life of man, and became a vital force.

But the time, if it can bring progress, can also bring retrogression. The passing of years may make man forget his initial goal and lower his virtues and morals. He may even begin to identify life with the physical body, and religion may seem to vanish. But Master Souls appear upon the scene, from age to age, to revive the forgotten ideal and to show man the right way. If we examine the roots of the word 'religion' we see that it comprises two elements: 're'

meaning 'back' and 'ligio' meaning 'to bind'. Religion is, by its very meaning, a method of binding us back to our initial source. And the more one analyses it, the more one sees that religion has two aspects: the inner and practical aspect which seeks communion within, and the outer or theoretical aspect which tries to mould man's life in the world in accordance with his goal. The former or mystical aspect you will find to be common to all religions, for the inner reality is always the same. The other aspect, the ethical or outer aspect, alone varies from people to people in conformity with the conditions of outer life, differing from place to place, society to society, and calling forth a varying orientation. It is the first aspect that gives meaning to the second, and it is on this inner unity of life that all great Saints and teacher have based their message.



## February 1965, Delhi

Extract from a speech given by Sant Kirpal Singh on the occasion of the third World Conference of the WFR

**With the yardstick of love** with us, the very essence of God's character, let us probe our hearts. Is our life an efflorescence of God's love? Are we ready to serve one another with love? Do we keep our hearts open to the healthy influences coming from outside? Are we patient and tolerant towards those who differ from us? Are our minds co-extensive with the creation of God and ready to embrace the totality of His being? Do we bleed inwardly at the sight of the down-trodden and the depressed? Do the distresses of others distress us? Do we pray for the sick and suffering humanity?

If we do not do any of these things, we are yet far removed from God and from religion, no matter how loud we may be in our talk and pious in our platitudes and pompous in our proclamations. With all our inner craving for peace, we have failed and failed hopelessly to serve the cause of God's peace on earth. Ends and means are interlocked things and cannot be separated from each other. We cannot have peace so long as we try to achieve it with war-like means and with the weapons of destruction and extinction. With the germs of hatred in our hearts, racial and colour bars rankling within us, thoughts of political domination and economic exploitation surging in our blood-stream, we are working for wrecking the social structure which we have so strenuously built and not for peace, unless it be peace of the grave; but certainly not for a living peace born of mutual love and respect, trust and concord that may go to ameliorate mankind and transform this earth into a paradise which we so fervently pray for and preach from pulpits and platforms and yet, as we proceed, it recedes away into the distant horizon.

Where then lies the remedy? Is the disease past all cure? No, it is not so. Life and Light of God are still there to help and guide us in the wilderness.

Every religion has, of necessity, a three-fold aspect:

first, the traditional, comprising myths and legends for the lay brethren; secondly, the philosophical treatises based on reason to satisfy the hunger of the intelligentsia, concerned more with the why and wherefore of things than anything else, with great stress on theory of the subject and emphasis on ethical development which is so very necessary for spiritual growth; and thirdly, the esoteric part, the central core in every religion, meant for the chosen few, the genuine seekers after truth.

The last part deals with the mystic personal experiences of the founders of all religions and other advanced souls. It is this part, called mysticism, the core of all religions, that has to be sifted, enshrined in the heart for practice and experience. These inner experiences of all the sages and seers from time immemorial are the same irrespective of the religio-social orders to which they belonged and deal in the main with the Light and Life of God – no matter at what level and the methods and means for achieving direct results are also similar.

Thus we have seen that Life and Light of God constitute the only common ground at which all religions do meet and if we could take hold of these saving life-lines, we can become live centres of spirituality, no matter to what religion we owe our allegiance for the fulfilment of our social needs and the development of our moral well-being.

## June 1967, Teheran

Extract of a message sent by Sant Kirpal Singh to be read out on the occasion of the regional conference of the WFR

**We would do well to pause for a moment** and ponder over the chaotic conditions that generally prevail



Sant Kirpal Singh with a group of delegates who attended the World Religion Conference in Delhi, 1965

in spite of our loud professions in the cause of lofty ideals and heated protestations against injustice, tyranny and oppression by man against man, section against section, disrupting the social life of the country and endangering peaceful coexistence among the peoples of the world.

Man by nature is a selfish being and because of this he ever lives in a state of fear and willy nilly finds himself involved in strife; strife of one against all and all against one, for he is not prepared to reconcile himself with the idea that he is just a member, but not an isolated member, in the one great family of man; springing from one supreme source – the Father God

of all of us. The real cause of the social malaise, however, lies far deep in the human mind, too deep for the surgical lancet to reach and the scientist's shells and missiles to destroy. The state administrations may, to a certain extent, by means of legislative measures and executive fiats and with the help of the police and the army, control the physical movements of their subjects; but they cannot wash and purify the feelings and emotions of the people nor can they correct their understanding and set right their thoughts. It is from the abundance of heart that all our actions spring. Unless we get a correct lead in the values of life, the higher spiritual values I mean, we cannot think and act correctly.

The aim of the World Fellowship of Religion is to bring all children of God together while remaining in their religion.

Sant Kirpal Singh

**God made man and man made religions** as the means of uniting himself with God. Each religion has an essential truth at its core for otherwise no religion can endure for long. But the basic religious truths have now become encrusted with the dust of ages and lie buried under the dead-weight of verbiage encased in the archaic language of the time and of the people who lived in different times and different climes in ages past, with ethnic traditions all their own, quite different from those prevailing today. Yet with all these diversities in linguistic trappings, the mass symbolisms we see around us, the essentials they reveal are alike, if we but know how to decipher them correctly.

It is with this object that the World Fellowship of Religions has come into being so that the representatives of different religions may have some common forum to sit together, shoulder to shoulder, in an honest attempt to understand the unities of human life in the ever-revolving panorama of apparently diverse forms and modes of life and thoughts that are surreptitiously eating into the very vitals of the social order in which we are.

Next, we come to the core of the teachings as given by all the world teachers: Zoroaster, Vedic Rishis, Moses, Buddha, Mahavira, Shankara, Christ, Mohammed, Kabir and Nanak. All agree as to the nature of the Godhead. Absolute God is an abstraction, something imageless which no one has seen and no one can ever see. Then there is the God-into-expression Power and it has variously been described by the sages and seers as the Father of Lights, Nooranala Noor,

Swayam Jyoti, speaking in the midst of “thunder and lightening,” coming from above, as Akashvani or Bang-i-Asmani, Saut or Kalam-i-Qadeem, Sruti or Sarosha, Naam or Naad, Music of the Spheres and so on. These are not mere figurative words, as many may be prone to take them for, but essentially true in character. The founders of all the religions gave a direct contact of the Light and Sound of God to their innermost circle of disciples and enjoined them to develop the same, so as to become true momins in the real sense of the word.

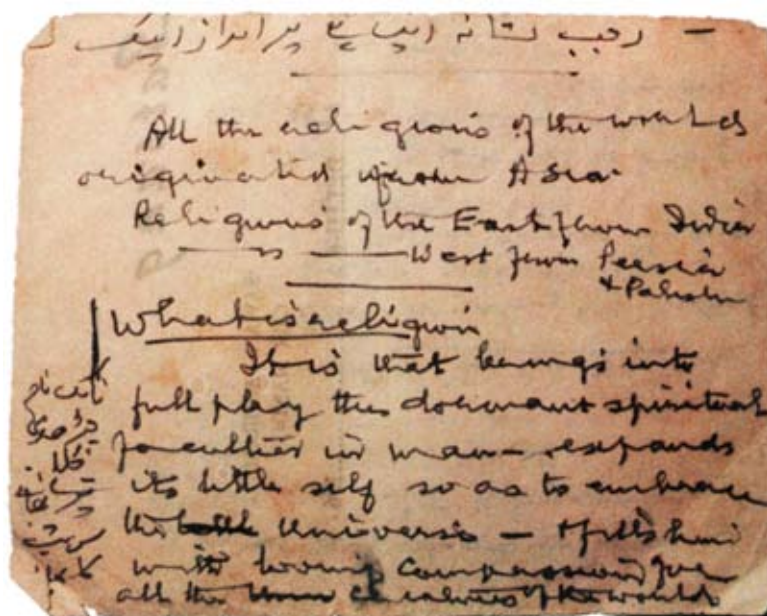
All the religions agree that Life, Light and Love are the three phases of the Supreme Source of all that exists. These essential attributes of the Divinity that is One, though designated differently by the prophets and peoples of the world, are also wrought in the very pattern of every sentient being. It is in this vast ocean of Love, Light and Life that we live, have our very being and move about and yet, strange as it may seem, like the proverbial fish in water, we do not know this truth and much less practise it in our daily life and hence the endless fear, helplessness and misery that we see around us in the world, in spite of all our laudable efforts and sincere strivings to get rid of them. Love is the only touch-stone wherewith we can measure the understanding of the twin principles of Life and Light in us and how far we have travelled on the path of self-knowledge and God-knowledge. God is love, the soul in man is a spark of that love, and again is the link between God and man on the one hand and man and God’s creation on the other. It is, therefore, said: “He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love.”

"All the religions of the world originated from Asia.

Religions of the East from India,  
 ———" ——— West from Persia and  
 Pakistan

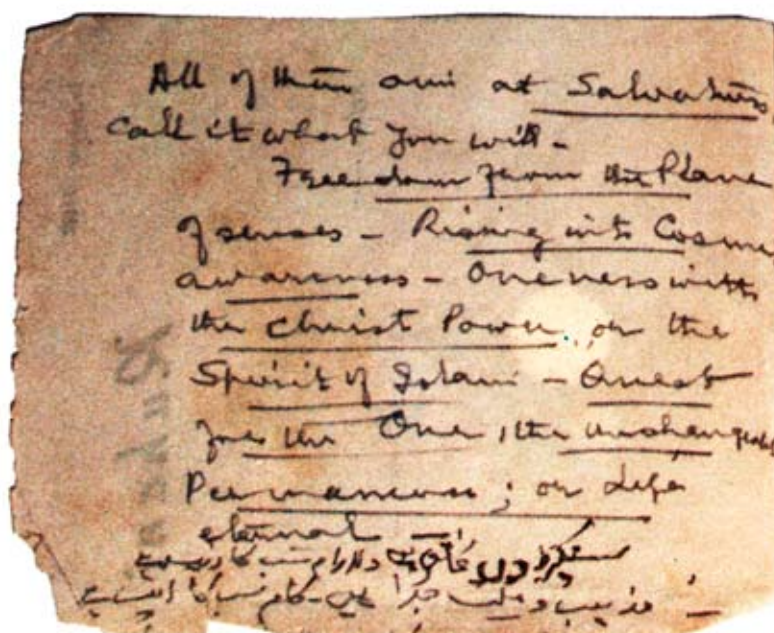
What is religion? It is that brings into full play these dormant spiritual faculties in man – expands its little self so as to embrace the universe – and fills him with loving compassion for all creatures of the world."

Notes from Sant Kirpal Singh about religion



"All of them aim at salvation, call it what you will – freedom from the plane of senses – rising into cosmic awareness – oneness with the Christ Power, or the Spirit of Islam – quest for the One, the Unchangeable Permanence, or Life eternal."

Notes from Sant Kirpal Singh





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## SANT KIRPAL SINGH HONOURED COLOURFUL CEREMONY AT SAWAN ASHRAM

Sawan Ashram, Garmandi, Delhi, was the venue of a most unusual and highly colourful function on Sunday, 2nd September, when in the midst of flashes from the news cameras and thunderous cheers of the mighty gathering of more than 10 thousand people, including diplomats, members of Parliament, ministers and heads of different religious formations, Baron von Blomberg pinned the Golden Star of Malta with Crown on the coat of Sant Kirpal Singh ji Maharaj, founder of Rahmani Satsang, Sawan Ashram and President of World Religious Conference and honoured him as the Grand Officer of the Sovereign Order of St. John of Jerusalem, Knights of Malta. Prominent among those present were, Shri Dharam Dev Shastri, one of the oldest colleagues of Gandhi ji, Swami Saha's Nand ji, Swami Atma Nand, Muni Shihil Kumar ji Maharaj, Dr. D. P. Pandey of Mayav Bharati, Shri Upadhyay, P. A. to Prime Minister Nehru, Shri Prem Chand Gupta, Secy. Ramita Committee, members of Parliament and others. The Press was present in full strength to witness the welcome break in centuries old tradition and lifting of barriers preventing members of different religious formations coming closer together. Muni Shihil Kumar presided over the occasion. Swami Saha's Nand welcomed the guests on behalf of the Rahmani Satsang. Baron von Blomberg presenting the honour to his revered Guru, Sant Kirpal Singh ji said—

Master Kirpal Singh, reverend swami & distinguished guests, my new friends in Delhi!

I come to you over the sands of miles of land, sea and air to be with you today and though many of you perhaps do not understand a word of what I say, we reach out to each other, heart to heart, spirit to spirit. The greatest of these is love and if we have true love in our hearts then it shines forth. I must say a word to you in appreciation of the unusual hospitality I have found in India. I say unusual because I am constantly travelling all over the world, but here I am deeply grateful because I have been taken into your hearts and into your homes. And it is this without anything asking about me, who am I, what is my religion, what I believe? Nothing. You simply took me into your hearts and for that again I am deeply grateful.

In the west we hear that someone who has actually been to your country, to India, he always comes back. I was in Bombay some years ago, I am back.

Very shortly I shall be flying away again, flying away only in body, for my spirit remains here and again I shall be back. Perhaps some of you have heard that Master Kirpal Singh will be travelling with me on a world tour and we have invitations from some 52 countries. We shall be meeting with heads of state, leaders, people of every type and I am at home anywhere, whether it is Madrid, Berlin or London, where I have my family—my friends—and here I am at home as you in Delhi are my family in India.

When I first came to India I had an audience with the Ambassador of one of the great powers and he said to me, "Baron! there are three great, three important capitals of the world, Washington, Moscow and Delhi. India is of more importance today than ever before in history and India is great—and because of you, each and every one of you. You are all important, never think you are small or unimportant. India is great because

of its people and its people are you.

Before I met Master Kirpal Singh, I saw him and talked with him, casually, and when I saw his picture in a newspaper some years later, I knew that this was the man whom I had met. We of the west have had many spiritual leaders of the east visit us and I am sorry to say that some of them had come to take away more than what they gave. This had made us cautious. But when Master Kirpal Singh came we found that he came only to give and to take nothing. And thus I come to this meeting today to present this honour to Master Kirpal Singh by one of the oldest and most respected Orders of chivalry of the world today, the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, Knights of Malta, and some of the things that we have been taught in this Order, which began in the year 1000 A. D. when all of the Knights of those days must work with their hands and assist the sick and some of the things that we are taught are the same precepts taught us by Master Kirpal Singh. And each one of us who is a Knight must do something for others. I do not mean to just give a cheque, but to do something with our hands, to work for the less fortunate. We are taught, for example, to give of oneself in gratitude for God's gift of life to us, to share this life with others and to be full of outgoing, overflowing love.

Basically, we give of what we are, thoughts we think, they shine through us like

(Continued on Page 2)



William Frey, Baron Von Blomberg, pins the gold star of Malta, with Crown on Sant Kirpal Singh ji Maharaj, on behalf of the Sovereign Order of St. John of Jerusalem, Knights of Malta.

## Sant Kirpal Singh GLIMPSSES FROM LIFE

Born 6th Feb, 1894, in a respectable Sikh family of Sayyad Kasran, a village in Rawalpindi District, his whole life has been a constant endeavour for the realisation of Truth and Knowledge. He was named Kirpal—the Gracious One—and aptly so, for he was in due course to be the great perennial source of bliss and tranquillity.

From his early childhood he revealed unusual traits—a love of solitude and deep meditation. His early life is full of miracles that earned him the title of 'little saint' at the tender age of six years. His scholastic career is distinguished by an unquenchable thirst for knowledge and his passion for study. He would never leave a book until it was finished. Ordered by his father to go to bed at 10 p. m. he would continue reading under cover of his quilt. Such

was his love of study that he had read through the entire college library during his 2 years of stay there.

The Master's life is studded with significant events that shine like guiding stars. Two events of student life stand out, shedding a flood of light on his human personality. One relates to the period when at the age of 12, a student of 7th class he chanced to read of an incident in the life of Saint Ramana, who called together all the village folk and divulged to them the secret instructions he had received from his Master. Threatened with dire consequences of violating his initiation vows he said that he didn't mind going to hell, for it would entail suffering to just one man—himself, whereas all these people will get salvation. The Master says that

(Contd. on page 2)

## NEHRU TO PRESENT HONOUR TO SANT JI

Shri Prem Chand Gupta, Secretary, Ramita Committee, Delhi, has announced that the Committee has decided to publicly honour Sant Kirpal Singh ji as upholder of highest traditions of spirituality on Oct. 8, when he will be presented special inscribed volume of Ram Charit Manas by Prime Minister Jawaharlal Nehru.

## Knights Of Malta

Sawan Ashram Delhi was the venue of a most unusual function on 2 September, 1962

***Sant Kirpal Singh received the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, Knights of Malta from Baron von Blomberg. He was the first non-Christian to be honoured with this order.***

*More than ten thousand people gathered in Sawan Ashram to participate this ceremony. Prominent participants among those present were Shri Dharam Dev Shastri, one of the oldest colleagues of Gandhi, Muni Sushil Kumar, Dr. D. P. Pande of Manav Bharti, Shri Upadhyaye, P.A. to Prime Minister Nehru, Shri Prem Chand Gupta, Secretary, Ramlila Committee, members of Parliament and others.*

When they gave me a medal – the order of St. John (of Jerusalem) – I was called to Pundit Nehru who was Prime Minister of India at that time, and he told me, “It is an honour to my country.”

When you progress it is an honour to me, you see. To do something worthwhile is an honour to your Master. People will ask, “Who is your teacher?”

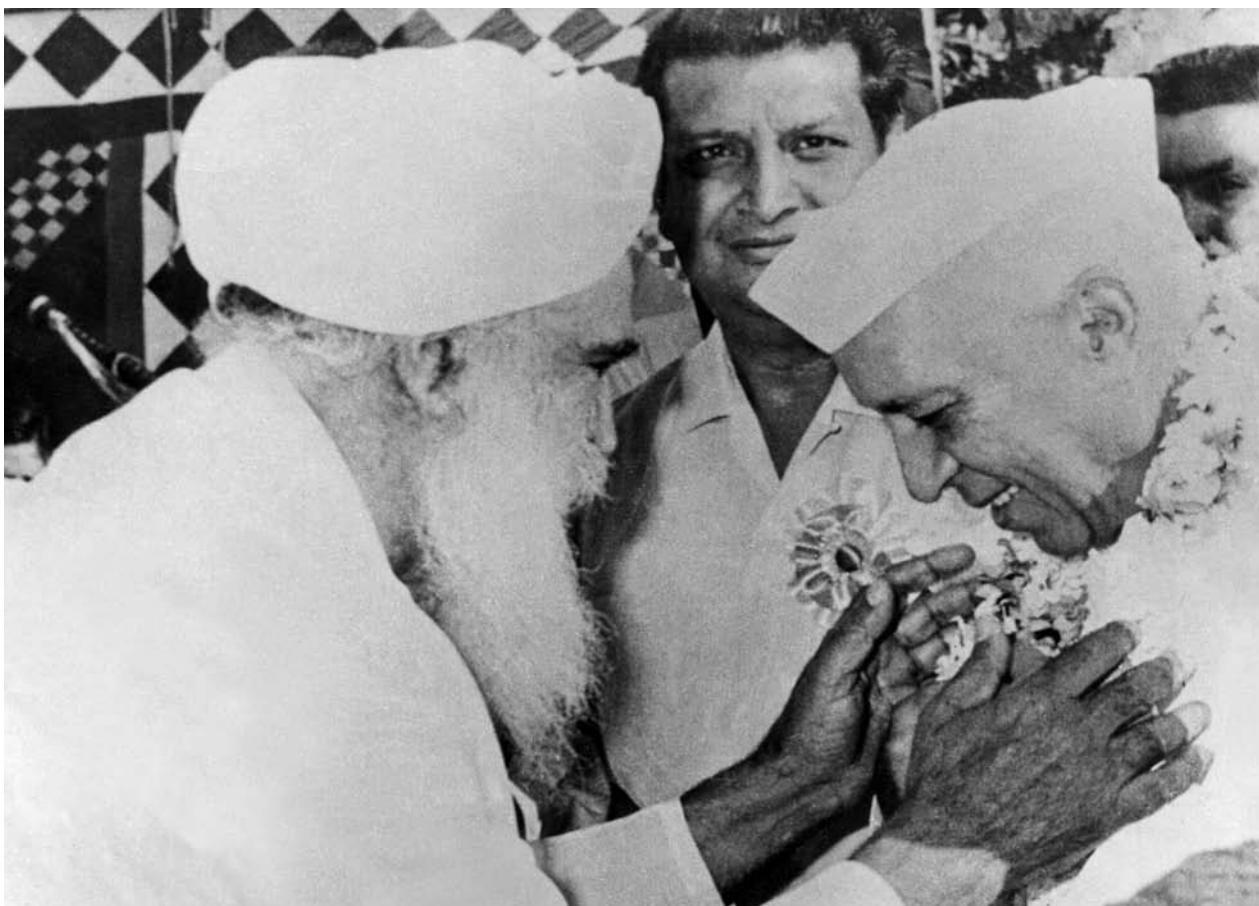


Sant Kirpal Singh after receiving the Order of the Knights of Malta 2 September, 1962



## With Prime Minister Nehru

All mankind is one. Unity already exists, but we have forgotten. We are His children. We are all brothers and sisters in God.



Sant Kirpal Singh with Prime Minister Jawaharlal Nehru

**Once I had a private talk with Prime Minister Jawaharlal Nehru** for about fifty minutes. He listened to all that I said with much attention, and after that in all his talks he would say that only on the ground of spirituality can all men sit together, for the masses, for the social leaders, political and religious leaders, this is the only cure. After the independence of India, the first Prime Minister was Jawaharlal Nehru.

He was a very noble person, a very receptive, God fearing personality. Wanting friendship everywhere, he believed in disarming, and when there was a war between India and China, he was very much worried. Some persons advised, “You should consult Sant Kirpal Singh. He will give you the way out.” So he sent a message to Sant Kirpal Singh.



Sant Kirpal Singh with Prime Minister Jawaharlal Nehru and his daughter Mrs. Indira Gandhi, September 1962

When Master came there, He found the Prime Minister restlessly walking, searching and dictating something. Master said, "Pundit Ji, what do you want?" He replied only one thing, "Sant Kirpal Singh, I don't want to win anything, I want that this war should be finished." Master said, "It will happen, don't worry. Be in the sweet remembrance of God. Don't be confused."

At that time I was with Master in Delhi. Master was sitting on the chair, one leg on the other. In this position He was sitting whole the night. In the same night the war was finished. But Master didn't disclose anything. It was a very big secret. Master would never say that He did it.

**Harbhajan Singh**

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