



**In a world of Maya or delusion, where consciousness takes multiple forms and exists in and as several identities, one needs to indulge in role-play and becoming this or that as an individual entity. If this be the background music of existence, then connectivity matters not just at a physical and social level, but also at a spiritual one.**

## ***Spiritual Alliances***

**Gurudev had associations with many powerful deities like Guru Nanak Dev, Guru Gobind Singh, few Muslim saints, Lord Krishna, Guru Vashisht amongst others, and several manifestations of Shiv in different forms.**

**The great Dattatreya, Sai Baba of Shirdi, the immortal Parshuram ji, Buddhe Baba, Augarh have been seen by several disciples in the help mode. Super energies like Mahakali, *Devis* Renuka, Lakshmi and Saraswati, the Ashwin Kumars, Ganpati, Hanuman and others indulged Gurudev in his mission. That is why we have titled this podcast *Spiritual Alliances*.**

**The very word 'alliance' is indicative of birds of a feather sticking together. It's about collaboration with beings who are at your level or slightly higher or lower, but on the same spiritual ladder.**

**Naturally, being the spiritual powerhouse that he was, it was easy for Gurudev to forge alliances with other spiritual heavy-weights. But because he was in human form, he had to play different roles at different times. He had a different demeanour**

when he was in his guru *roop*, a different disposition when he was in his Shiv *roop*, and an entirely different personality when role-playing the guy next door.

Superman is a superhero in a comic series. So, his strange capabilities are deemed acceptable because he is fictional. But when *rishis* take birth on earth, stepping down from much higher astral dimensions or *lokas* than our current one called the *Bhulok*, their capabilities seem fictional to our logical yet limited minds. We might ourselves be from higher *lokas*, but as we forget our past, we can only believe what our senses perceive. *Devi-devtas* are not necessarily from the highest *lokas*, so they do respect and associate with their current seniors.

To a listener who has no experience of this, much of what you hear will sound like fantasy. We will try to help you stretch the mind space, so do accept that there are things beyond comprehension.

**Giri Lalwani takes you on an odyssey of the unbelievable.**

**Giri ji:** He told me what he is. He said, "I am *sarv shakti maan* (all powerful). All the powers are within me. Son, how do I work? It's like the ministries under the Prime Minister. He issues orders to the finance ministry to give aid, to the defence minister to send in the military if our country is facing any problem. All departments are under the Prime Minister. So, it's like this-all the departments are under me." Then he said, "Since you or your sister wanted a son, I told Brahma ji give you a son. Somebody doesn't get a job or is not doing well in business then I tell Vishnu ji to help him or I ask Laxmi ji to give him wealth. Or if someone's life needs to be extended by 5, 10 or 15 years, like your mother-in-law for example, so I asked Shiv ji to extend her life by another ten years which is Shiv ji's department. First, five years, and then, another five. All these come under me. So, after life has been extended, then that life needs sustenance. For food, clothing and

shelter, I call Vishnu ji. For the defence ministry, there is Chamunda *devi*. If someone is in trouble physically, I ask her to help. So, I tell Chamunda *devi* or Mahakali *devi* for help. All the *devi devtas* are under me." I was quite surprised that he said that all *devi-devtas* are under him.

**Puran ji did *seva* at Gurudev's house in Gurgaon and was naturally surrounded by the aura of the sthan. He saw deities on several occasions.**

**Puran ji:** Without Guruji's help and blessings, I would not have been able to do anything. He gave me the chance to meet deities like the Buddha.

**(Wow)**

Jesus Christ, Lord Shiva and even Sri Sharada Devi, the wife of Sri Ramakrishna Paramhans ji.

**Q: Can you tell me more about the experience of meeting Lord Shiva?**

**Puran ji:** I went and sat on his lap.

**Q: How big? He was big?**

**Puran ji:** No. Like you and me. Maybe his height must be 5'10 or 5'9 or 5'11. Young person of about 24 or 25 yrs.

**Q: Red Eyes?**

**Puran ji:** Very glowing face, very glowing. Very handsome

**Q: Body blue in colour?**

**Puran ji:** Lighter than our skin colour.

**Q: And you have snakes and Ganga and all of that?**

**Puran ji:** Yes, as we see him.

**Q: And he blessed you?**

**Puran ji:** I sat on his lap.

**Q: And did you converse with him?**

**Puran ji:** He kept his hand on my head and caressed it.

**Q: And Jesus?**

**Puran ji:** We spoke for a bit but we cannot understand their language. He told me in broken Hindi that, "Your guru is great."

**Q: He was long haired?**

**Puran ji:** He looked similar to his photographs. There must be a difference of 15 to 20% at most. Their skin is very, very glowing. His spiritual aura was very strong.

**Even though the topic here is the who and the who all Gurudev had working relationships with on the earthly plane, he might come off as arrogant when these statements are examined.**

**Although, the sentences may sound self-trumpeting from the mouth of a normal human being, they are not when spoken by a being who had surpassed his self-identification and ego to identify with the consciousness supreme. Or to put it differently – identify with the realised Shiv *tattva* or principle, within.**

**Pradeep Sethi, nicknamed Sunny, is convinced that the mighty Dattatreya helped him acquire land near Lonavala for building a Shiv Temple.**

**Q. I'm talking to Shri. Pradeep Sethi, one of Gurudev's disciple and my question to you Pradeep ji is - I have been to your temple with you and I have also been to your temple without you and I wanted to know how did this come about?**

**Pradeep ji:** Actually, I had no idea or any thoughts about making a Shiva temple. It's only when I left Bombay with my family for Delhi and stayed there for a couple of years. So, one day while meditating, I had *darshan* of Dattatreya ji. This tree, very nice tree, he was standing in front of the tree, there were lot of luminous light and his dog was there and a cow, both were white. That was all. So, when I got up, I thought may be because we were on a spiritual voyage, so we always meet *Devi Devtas*, right?

## **Q. Right.**

**Pradeep ji:** And with the others, whoever has their own journey meets similar acquaintances. So, that matter was over. While in Delhi, I had no programme of coming back. But in a couple of years, we made a programme and came back. So, when we came back, that's when I had a feeling of making a temple. That's why we kept going on various places in search of land, and finally, we got this place. So, when I went there up, I saw a small Shivling on the hill which was already there but it was not being attended or looked after. I sat there and I got the answer that this is the place. So, we called the broker and we agreed and the price was finalised. After 10 days he called up, he said, "No, I don't want to give you this land. I have changed my mind." I said, "Ok, no problem."

Then, after a couple of months, I was doing *seva* on a Thursday in Mumbai. So, on Friday morning, I got a call. The person who had called me from Delhi, a Kapoor family her name is Mrs Kapoor. She called me up and said, "*Arre*, early in the morning today, I got a dream that you have made a temple on a hill and I'm there and many others are there and you are serving *jalebis* to everyone." Right. So, the moment she kept the phone down, after ten minutes I got a call from the broker saying that, "We have decided to give away the land." And that's how things went through.

Then, subsequently, when I took the contractor up and he saw the land, I told him that we have to make the temple here. After seeing everything, he said to me, "This land is very nice." I asked him, "Why?" He said, "See that. There's a Audumbar (*Ficus racemose*) tree of Dattatrey ji here." So, when I saw it, I realized this was the same tree which I had seen couple of years back in that dream.

**Being very fond of *jalebis* in my younger days, I thought I should not pass up an opportunity of talking to the *jalebi* lady, Swati Kapoor, who actually saw this temple in her dream years before it was constructed.**

**Q: So, Swati ji I wanted to ask you about the premonitive dream that you had several years ago about a temple to come up at Lonavla. Tell us about it.**

**Swati ji:** I have been a fortunate one where respected Guruji appeared in my dream and showed, identified a place. He said, "This is going to be your new *sthan*." This *sthan* did not look like a temple. It was a shed where it was pouring a lot. And then, I saw Sunny Guruji frying some *jalebis*. That's it. After a week I related my dream to Punchoo *maa* and after two years my dream was manifested into true big *sthan*.

**A significant event in Gurudev's life was his camp at Renuka in Himachal Pradesh which led to a spiritual alliance with Parshuram ji. The setting up of the sthan at Bayri, near Renuka, was an exercise in diplomacy, tact and collaboration at the highest level.**

**Ravi Trehan ji explains.**

**Ravi Trehan:** It's a long story as far as I know based on what has been shared with me and what I have heard. Renuka was Parshuram ji's mother and there is a total domain of Parshuram ji in that area. So, no spiritual power can enter that place. So, when Gurudev came there for the first time, he came face to face Parshuram ji and Parshuram ji was in his 27 feet tall form when Gurudev met him for the first time. The second time, after talking to Guruji and after observing his spiritual powers, maybe, when Parshuram ji met Gurudev, he was 18 feet tall. The third time when Parshuram ji met, he was in his normal form which is 9 feet in height. Parshuram ji let Gurudev stay over in a place which he controlled spiritually. And none of the disciples were allowed to go there until Parshuram ji and Gurudev had created a good relationship.

**This was a hard relationship to forge. Parshuram ji was a manifestation of the power of Shiv. He had knowledge of his own significance and mortality, rather immortality. Winning him over in order to forge an alliance must have been an uphill task. The sthan at Renuka that Gurudev and Parshuram ji started in 1980 has helped and healed thousands over the past**

**decades. It is believed that Parshuram ji continues to oversee the workings of this sthan, helping fulfil their joint mission of selfless service.**

**Let me recount an interesting but embarrassing personal anecdote. Gurudev had sent me, Subhash Sabharwal and one more person to pay our respects at the Renuka sthan. I behaved irresponsibly knowing full well about our connection with Parshuram ji. The tall wonder punished me by attacking me spiritually. I was saved by his mother, *Devi* Renuka, when I asked for her help.**

**My foolishness and misadventure aside, it was probably Parshuram ji's alliance with Gurudev that made him restrict himself to giving me a spiritual spanking instead of going the whole hog and annihilating me completely. When I returned to the camp, Gurudev recounted the incident looking rather unimpressed with my antics.**

**Pradeep Sethi, on the other hand, had a more reverent attitude towards this great deity and was rewarded with a sighting.**

**Pradeep ji:** I think it must have been 3 or 4 in the morning. Now, also, when I am narrating this, all my hair are standing. I saw a river or a lake and I could see the depths, the clarity, the water was so clear that you could see the stones and the fishes inside. And from the centre of the lake, two feet emerged in the water wearing that *khadau* with that round... from the feet, the *charans*, I gradually saw the legs which were naked, and above the knees a man was standing with his hands folded looking up, and then my eyes went to his face and then I saw his eyes, they were so red. It was phenomenal though. The person was about 7.5-8 feet. We have link with Parshuram ji because he is the direct shishya of Lord Shiva and this is the first vision I had.

**Bindu Lalwani shares a very interesting story about *Devi* Renuka blessing her with a son at Gurudev's instance. This is how the story unfolded.**

**Q: So, I'm talking to Bindu Lalwani. She has been a babe in the arms of Gurudev and his wife Mataji. So, Bindu you were telling us a story which I thought was very interesting about Renuka. So, please tell us how it started and what happened?**

**Bindu ji:** Once, I was in my mid-term pregnancy with my first-born, Rahul. Guruji took me to Renuka ji and he made me do a *parikrama* (circumambulation) around the lake. And in the middle of my *parikrama* (circumambulation), he showed me a spot where there was some water coming out. It was like a tiny little fall coming from somewhere up the mountain. So, Guruji said, "Daughter, this is *jal* of Renuka *Maa*, drink this and ask her to give you a son." So, I did that and I was convinced I was going to have a son. And a few months later, when I had prepared everything for a baby boy, I remember my husband's grandmother telling me, "Daughter, when the Guru says then that it is enough for us. So, don't be surprised if it's a girl and welcome her the same way you would welcome a son." And I told her very candidly and very confidently, "No, grandmother, Guruji asked me to ask for a son and he has given me a son only." And I had a son. That's how Rahul was born.

**A technical qualification here is that as a spirit enters the womb either in the third or fourth month depending on whether it is going to be a boy or a girl, Bindu's boon was very timely.**

**Chandramani Vashisht, who became Gurudev's first disciple in Renuka, was a devotee of Parshuram ji and was responsible for the renovation and additional construction of temples at Renuka. He, therefore, became a consensus candidate for overseeing the running of the sthan there.**

**His disciple Dinesh ji, who currently runs the sthan, believes, and his wife swears, that Parshuram ji often visits the sthan in disguise to observe what is going on. When the sthan was being renovated, a panther came and stayed a few meters away without harming or scaring anyone and left as the work was done. I have never heard of a panther civil engineer!**

Though there were many reflections of Gurudev's divinity right from childhood, the mirror never gave him a true reflection of this divinity. This realization unfolded over time and in many stages. It was triggered conclusively when Buddhe Baba formed an alliance with him and forced him to give up all the mid-level *siddhis* he had attained under the mentorship of Sitaram ji of Dasua. The alliance with Buddhe Baba brought out the Mahaguru in him.

Gurudev's spiritual beginnings were humble. He was perceivably only an aspirant. He was also susceptible to spiritual attacks and victimized by them.

When he was in the 5th or 6th standard, someone had black magic performed on him making him very sick for an extended period of time which could have been two or three years. He was cured at the temple of Baba Balaknath through *ja/*. This may have been the pre-destined trigger for his interest in the subject of spirituality.

As difficult as this is to understand, it is far more difficult to explain and justify how a man like Gurudev, who in his younger days was cured by Baba Balak Nath, went on to evolve far beyond. I guess it is similar to the fact that every PhD was once taught by a school teacher who at best was a graduate. Something similar happened with Buddha whose teacher of earlier years later became his disciple.

Like many saints before him, Gurudev's evolution had many triggers at different stages that catapulted him from a mundane life to an exalted one.

*Brighu Samhita* mentions another alliance that Gurudev forged with the Ashvin Kumars who are known as the physicians of the Gods. The Ashvin twins helped Gurudev with special healings.

Gurudev lived multi-dimensionally and in multiple forms. He lived both physically and ethereally at the same time. His

**consciousness oscillated between his human existence as well as his spirit one. Not to forget his divine one.**

**Maybe one day Gurudev's 'Believe it or not' will outdo Ripley's!**

**Punchoo was a very young member of the Mahaguru's flock. She was a disciple's daughter who later became another disciple's daughter-in-law when she married one. Her experiences do not fall into the category of easily believable either.**

**Punchoo ji:** This is how the dream was like - I am going through a tunnel and at the end of the tunnel there was light. Guruji was wearing jeans and a T-shirt, and he was twirling car keys on his finger. It was a place high up, there were no clouds. I could see, when I looked down, I could see red-coloured pipes criss-crossing each other and we were standing on nothing. Then, I saw three ladies come towards us from the front. One lady was wearing a red sari and she was okay, she was fair, she was not very beautiful, she was...she had a centre parting and she was wearing gold jewellery with that. The lady who was standing behind her had a side parting and long silky black hair; she was wearing a black sari with golden paisley design and she was sexy looking. There was another lady behind her who was wearing a peach sari with a gold border. These three ladies came forward, I saw them glide. They did not walk but glided with small steps.

They did a *namaskar* to Guruji and said, "Lord, how are you here? You should have called us instead." Guruji smiled and said, "I've got Punchoo here with me." And then I saw a glass, like you see a steel glass, but it was bigger and broader and made of gold. It came out of the air, and had a white liquid in it. So, Guruji told me to drink it. Nobody was holding it; it just came out of thin air and I drank it. I remember the taste. It was, you cannot describe the taste because there is no language, no words, you know. I can't say it was sweet. It was not sweet and I had one. I finished it. I gulped it down. Guruji asked me if I wanted another. I said yes, so another glass came, again out of thin air and I drank that. Guruji just smiled. So, I asked him, "Guruji why are

you not drinking it?" Guruji looked down, far below, you know, it was like we are standing on the top of a mountain and far below I could see a train, a moving train. Guruji said he was going to eat what the lady has made for him. So, in that train that lady had made, she had a tiffin in her hand, you know those aluminium ones and inside it there were two cold *paranths* (Indian bread) and white *channe* (chickpeas). And Guruji said, "Daughter, she has made this with a lot of love for me, so I am going to eat that."

**Q: So, who do you think these three fancy ladies in your vision or dream symbolize?**

**Punchoo ji:** I understood. She was Lakshmi ji. And Parvati ji was an eye-opener because I have never seen anybody like that, but now I remember the *sari*--it was like a snake kind of a thing clinging to her, and the last one was Saraswati ji.

**Seems right out of a religious fantasy movie, doesn't it?**

**The trouble is that we are restricted in our perception of reality by our sense of limitation. But my *guru bhais* and I have been exposed to many such experiences for us to not believe in such limitations.**

**Raji Sharma's vision of receiving the blessings of Shankar in Gurudev's presence; my own experience of meeting Ram, Laxman and Sita; Darius' vision of Jesus; the presence of Sai Baba of Shirdi in many of our experiences made us disbelieve in the meaning of words like impossible, unbelievable, unfathomable etc.**

**Gurudev's alliances with deities like Badrinath, Jwala ji, a few Muslim saints, and our exposure to them, taught us how to see and not just look.**

**Transcending perception can widen the horizon of the mind.**

**Many people have been led to the sthan by other saints and deities like Baba Muktananda, Sai Baba of Shirdi, Ganpati and probably many others whom I may not be aware of.**

***Siddh Gurus don't need to acquire the tendencies of collaboration. Their philosophy encompasses this concept. Helping each other's spiritual family is a common task.***

***FC Sharma ji was not prone to bewilderment. Decades of exposure to spiritual experiences made him see things as a matter of fact. Here is another story for all to chew on and try to digest!***

**FC Sharma:** I realized that Gurudev used to tell Malhotra ji every morning what he should do at night. Malhotra ji used to report back with the details of his experiences the next morning, of what happened the night before. Later, we discovered that Guruji was not only training him but also giving him the mantras of some *devta's*, and helping him to meet them.

**Q: He would give him the mantras of *devtas* so Malhotra ji could meet them. Which *devta*?**

**FC Sharma:** Like Hanuman ji. He used to make him meet Hanuman ji. He tried to elevate Malhotra ji to Hanuman jis level.

***I may not be a direct witness to Gurudev's alliance with Hanuman, but I have been the recipient of the grace of *Mangal* on more than one occasion.***

***Hanuman is considered to have the qualities of the planet Mangal, and that is why Tuesday is considered to be a day when he is prime and worshipped.***

***An invisible force gave me a *mantra* connected to Mangal and showed me its usage in the vision state. On another occasion, I was teleported to a strange-looking mountain and told that the energy of Mangal manifested there. My companion on this journey was my spiritual associate, Nitin Gadekar. He and I received boons from this power that manifested as gifts out of thin air. Conjecture perhaps, but I feel this indulgence was probably due to Gurudev's alliance with this mighty force.***

***Pradeep Sethi shares a few glimpses of his experiences.***

**Q: So, Pradeep ji, I wanted to ask you about an incident you had told me several years ago about how you had a darshan of Shirdi ke Sai baba and how he was of help.**

**Pradeep ji:** I started seva at Deepjyot after shifting from Jwala. Now for 6-7 months, we started seva and it started with 5 people coming on a Thursday and gradually increased to few hundred people. After 7-8 months, the people who were staying around my place were not finding this to be very positive because lot of people used to come and *langars* (community kitchen) were going on. So, one day in the evening I was doing seva, in those days I used to sit down inside the hall, I was doing seva and *sangat* (congregation) was sitting and some were sitting outside. So, there were about 15-20 people who came. And they were all educated people from the locality complaining that nuisance is going on here and will not be allowed to happen. So, they gave me an ultimatum saying that, "We will not allow this to happen here." I was quiet. I was dumbstruck also. I didn't know what to do. All my life, if I had any problem anytime, I had the privilege of my Guru--Guruji would always listen to me, I would call, talk to him and he would guide me and I would follow accordingly. Now, I still continued my seva. After one hour, when my seva was over, I went to my room and I'm sitting on my bed. I'm very dejected thinking, "I'm serving my Master, why are these people objecting?" And all of a sudden, I'm sitting, and in front of me I see Shirdi *wale* Sai Baba sitting wearing a green head scarf, in his young form, small beard in black. He looked at me and said, "Hey, did you get scared? During my time, people threw stones at me." Then there was pause. Then he said "Go, now no one will bother you." And that was about 30 years ago.

**Q: So, he told you this because people were objecting to your running a sthan there, is that correct?**

**Pradeep ji:** Yes sure. They wanted that. That's what they said that there was nuisance on Thursday's. There was so much of sound. Actually, there was nothing much of that.

**Q: I remember a conversation you and I had several years ago when Gurudev had physically passed on., you had attended the *chautha* and you said you had an amazing experience.**

**Pradeep ji:** Yes

**Q: So, can you tell us about it?**

**Pradeep ji:** Yes. We were all sitting there and I still remember it was noon time, 3.30 or 4 o'clock. So, many people were sitting there and then there were few hundred people sitting who looked like *tapasvi's* (sages). They all looked like sages from the ancient past. And sitting in the front row was Sai Baba of Shirdi. This was when I was sitting! Gurudev would take me to places in my dream state but this is a scene I saw when I was sitting.

**Q: With your eyes open?**

**Pradeep ji:** With my eyes open. So, I was wondering, "What is this?" And this thought was there all the time. After 6 months, one night he came and he gave me--his greatness he always clarifies these doubts in my mind--he said, "Listen, when the doctor dies then who comes? If a merchant dies, then who comes? In the same way, when we die, then the people with whom we have spiritual links, they come." So, this is how he clarified.

**Perceived villain, established *pandit*, undefeated king, a disciple of Shiv, a central figure of the Ramayan, a rainbow of a man was Raavan. I feel like calling him *chacha ji* or uncle. If you are wondering why, then listen on.**

**Rajpal Sekhri reports.**

**Rajpal ji:** Guruji had opened this shrine after Dussehra celebrations when Raavan's effigy is burnt. He'd told me he didn't want to sleep on the bed that night. I asked him why he wouldn't sleep on the bed. He said, "Son, today my brother died. I will sleep on the floor." I asked him who his brother was. He said, "Ravan."

**(Beautiful)**

I said, "How is he your brother?" He said Ravan was a disciple of Lord Shiva, and so was he, therefore they were guru *bhais*.

**Gurudev invited me to his camp at Srinagar in Uttarakhand. From there he took me to Badrinath where he asked me to go in alone and hug the deity and say, "Dear brother, I have come to give you a *jhappi*" which means bear hug. I did not know how to interpret his reference to me being a brother to such a worshipped entity.**

**To cut a long story short, I walked right in, and fumbled and mumbled with what I had to say. But this was a lesson in atmic equality. It took over a decade for my bewilderment to turn into understanding.**

**Today, that understanding makes me realise the concept that no one at the core is either lesser or greater than another. I sometimes accuse myself of becoming a spiritual communist and one of the first at that.**

**Gurudev asked people to go to a few temples and places of prayer to pay their respects. It was almost like an introduction to those powers. You can call it Spiritual PR.**

**Gaggu shares his unique habit.**

**Gaggu ji:** Yes, although I only travelled with him once or twice, there is an episode when I had gone to Srinagar with him. Guruji had taken us to the Hazaratbal shrine and Shankaracharya temple but he didn't enter these shrines. He would ask us to go inside and seek blessings but he wouldn't enter. During *Kartik Purnima*, it's the birthday of Guru Nanak, he would try to not meet people and focus on his *paath*. Even during Lord Krishna's birthday, he would meet few people and would ask us to distribute *prasad*. Only he knows what meditation he did. He would lie down with a sheet and then wake up after for 3, 4 hours...or sometimes half an hour. He had his own criteria. Only he was aware of his power, his system. We had no idea about it.

**Augarh was another one of Gurudev's best kept secrets. People have seen him on occasion but hardly face to face. I have had**

**the fortune of seeing him 3 or 4 times at close quarters. While in human form, he lived in the area around Haridwar which was his spiritual domain. He expired several years ago.**

**He had a naughty streak and was like a test-o-meter for many of Gurudev's disciples.**

**Gaggu continues.**

**Q: Do you know who is an Augarh? Have you ever seen him?**

**Gaggu ji:** No Never. Although Guruji would say that he would inform Guruji of this and that.

**Q: Means?**

**Gaggu ji:** He would come and tell Guruji things about people.

**Q: So Gurudev told you this that Augarh would come and inform him everything?**

**Gaggu ji:** Yes. About some unknown things about us. We would wonder how come Guruji would come to know about these things as we wouldn't tell him. But he would come to know if anyone had done anything wrong.

**Augarh could appear in different forms, read your mind, take your tests and snitch to Gurudev whom he treated as his senior. In truth, he also protected our spiritual family when required. If you remembered him and asked for his help, it was not far from coming.**

**Gurudev's sisters reveal a secret they themselves don't understand. I am sure this is more than what poor Augarh bargained for.**

**Here they come!**

**Gurudev's sister:** Someone told me that Augarh goes and tells Guruji everything. So, I asked Pappa ji (Gurudev), "Who is Augarh? How is he related to us?" He replied, "He is your nephew." So, I said to the kids, "If he is my nephew. I will use my cane to teach him a

lesson if he snitches.”

**I think in a strange way, he was almost like a class prefect. Often, he would come to test us and handover our answer papers to Gurudev. Many have experienced him without recognising him.**

**I’ve had many experiences with him that were both unique and inspiring.**

**The last one was at Dehradun where I extended him a mental invitation to the opening of the *sthan* at Asthal. He came, greeted me from a distance but did not enter the temple that we had established there. He had *prasad*, spoke authoritatively to the *sevadaars* present, and then walked out of the gate. When some of the young disciples followed to see where he went, he had just disappeared.**

**The power of disappearing, appearing in different forms or *bhes*, was one of his many capabilities.**

**FC Sharma ji gives you his version of the man-deity-disciple called Augarh.**

**Q: Who was Augarh and what was his relationship with Gurudev?**

**FC Sharma ji:** You might have read *Shiv Puran*. There is a mention of Augarh in it. Even Lord Shiva had to turn into Augarh once, when the powers or *shakti* were gone. To re-acquire the energies, he had to go and live in the graveyard. As far as I know, the beings called Augarh stay in the graveyard, they do their prayers there and they eat whatever is available there. So, it’s a manifestation of Shiv, and Gurudev used to say that there is an entity called Augarh and he is one of his disciples and a brother to the other disciples. We said, “Why don’t you let him meet us?” He replied, “Once we go to Haridwar, I’ll introduce him to you all.” When Gurudev used to go to Haridwar with his disciples, he used to disappear and when asked where he went, Gurudev used to say, “Augarh had come so I went to meet them” We would say, “But we didn’t see him”. Guruji replied,

“What will you see? Augarh is 6.5 ft tall with red eyes and always stays at the grave yard.” When this started, Augarh would keep a track of what my guru *bhais* and I, have done and would then report this to Guruji. Guruji would often say, “Augarh came to tell me what my disciples were up to.” Everyone would get scared thinking that Guruji would come to know everything. One of our Guru *bhai* Sitaram ji was asked by Guruji, “What were you doing in the bus?” He said “Nothing Guruji.” Guruji replied, “Do you think I can’t go there? I can go anywhere.” Then when someone would complain, Guruji would say, “Augarh tells me everything”. Because of this all the disciples used to get afraid of doing anything wrong for fear that he would snitch to Guruji.

**Amidst various conversations, I picked up that Augurh was actually a form of Shiv minus the Shakti. This manifestation of the single *mukhi* or single form of Shiv is not the same as the manifestation of the *Grihastha Ashram Shiv* like Gurudev was.**

**While in human form, Aughar treated Gurudev as his senior and bowed to him whenever he visited Haridwar, and sometimes at Gurgaon.**

**Ravi Trehan ji shares an opinion.**

**Q: But Augarh accepted Gurudev as his teacher?**

**Ravi ji:** He considered him a guru bhai, as his senior guru bhai.

**Q: Did Augarh have a name?**

**Ravi ji:** He did have a name. I don’t remember right now. He had a name and he had stayed in Haridwar for many years in his physical form.

**Q: Does he still live?**

**Ravi ji:** No, I think he has left the body.

**Q: He has left the body?**

**Ravi ji:** Yes, he has left the body.

**The concept of Augarh is unique, strange and intriguing. Photos of this form show him with a beard, a ferocious expression, holding a *trishul* in the left hand. The *Grihasth* Shiv holds it in his right.**

**Evolved and advanced Aghoris worship this form of Shiv and aspire to acquire his qualities, and in the final analysis become the manifestation of this form.**

**After a few opinions and sightings of the man, we will talk about him as an energy force. Gurudev's wife, daughter, sister, and many others claim to have seen him.**

**Let's start the Augarh excavation with Mataji.**

**Q: Have you heard of Augarh?**

**Mataji:** When Guruji used to go to Haridwar, then he almost always came to meet him.

**Q: Was he a human, or was it the name of some power?**

**Mataji:** He used to live in a human form there.

**Q: What was the relationship of Guruji to that power?**

**Mataji:** There had to be a relationship if he came to meet him. I have seen him in a physical sense, in a human shape, as a man. I have seen him in Haridwar only. All the disciples came to him and he told everyone to go and come in evening for the *Aarti*. I went and stood next to him. That time I'd heard that Augur comes and I wanted to see him. He told me repeatedly to go near the Ganga, to watch the *aarti* from somewhere else. One man came wearing a turban made of course fibre (khadi) and a khadi *kurta pyjama*. All white. He came and sat in front of Guruji. When he bowed down then I saw and Guruji told me, when he was bending down, he touched your feet. But I didn't feel anything. I saw the man folding his hands and doing a *pranam*, and then he stood up and left. Guruji also went behind him. Within seconds, I didn't know about Guruji or the man went. Meanwhile, all the disciples came back.

Shambhu was there, Pappu's father, Santosh, Surender etc—all of them asked me where Guruji was. I said a man came right now, and I think he went with him. Everyone looked, but no one knew where they went. We had no clue where they went.

Then, we visited Haridwar after a long time. Malhotra was also there, along with many others. We'd gone to Lakshman jhula in Rishikesh. When we crossed the jhula, it was very hot, and we were looking for a place to sit. We didn't find any place. By chance, on the *ghat*, we saw a nice place where we could also bathe. There were a few *sadhus* who were lying there. In the middle, there was only one man lying down with a white bed sheet. Guruji sat down near his feet. When I went to sit with him, Guruji asked me to go have a bath, and take the ladies along as well. We left. Surender ji's wife came back and complained about the heat. Then she asked Guruji if she could make her son lie down as it was very hot. She made the child lie down near the man's head, sat herself down and started talking. The man peeped through the sheet and slowly looked at her. He had big red eyes.

**Q: The man who was sleeping?**

**Mataji:** Yes.

**Q: Who saw this?**

**Mataji:** Shobha saw it. She became frightened. Guruji told her to leave as he would take care of the child. So, she left. All the disciples had gone to bathe, so Guruji told her to go and bathe as well. Only Guruji and the kid were there. From the distance, everyone could see that the old man was sitting down near Guruji's feet. But by the time everyone came back to where Guruji was seated, the old man had disappeared. The old man touched Gurudev's feet and Gurudev in turn blessed the child—everyone saw that. Everyone saw him sitting but no one saw his face. Then Surender emerged from the water. Everyone asked guruji who the man was. Guruji said it was someone. Then someone asked, "Was it Augurh?" He said, "Yes it was Augurh." The disciples said they wanted to meet him, but Guruji said he had left.

**Renu ji, Gurudev's daughter, shares her own Aghorian tale.**

**Q: Have you ever met Augarh?**

**Renu ji:** Yes, in the morning. I had heard about Augarh through Shobha aunty and how she got some of her jobs done through him. I had no interest in the subject but I knew that Augarh guarded the sthan when Gurudev left on tours. This was hearsay as we had never seen him. He was very tall; he reached the ceiling of the store room. His face was not visible. I looked at him and wondered who this creature was. He was wearing white. Yes, and he was wearing a *lungi* and maybe there was a kurta on top. I couldn't focus beyond how tall he was.

**Q: What was his face like?**

**Renu ji:** I could not see his face at all.

**Q: And his skin color?**

**Renu ji:** Nothing. I could not see anything. He was very tall.

**Q: Did you see his eyes?**

**Renu ji:** No, I could not even see his eyes. I only saw how tall he was. 20 or 25 feet. Imagine that! I couldn't fathom who it was. This was during my school days. Maybe I was in 8<sup>th</sup> or 9<sup>th</sup> std.

**Q: What was he doing there?**

**Renu ji:** I could only see him standing. I was terrified. Then I told mother. We didn't have a telephone. When Guruji returned, I told him everything. Guruji told me, he was Augarh. He also added that I was the daughter of a lion and had nothing to fear. He asked me if anything happened to me on seeing the form? I said, "No." Mummy said it was Augarh and that was that.

**Most people who saw Augarh did so by accident unless he wanted to be seen and met. His sense of humour bordered on the sinister! Call it naughty if you will.**

**Bagga ji got a taste of it when Augarh secretly visited his electronic store in Hamirpur in the form of an old villager covered in a shawl, looking as rustic as rustic can.**

He kept asking Bagga ji about the prices of this and the prices of that, and when a potential lady customer walked in, our old friend kept interrupting till Bagga ji lost his nerve and yelled at him with a few, mild, swear words.

The old man left thereafter. But when Bagga ji visited Gurgaon to meet Gurudev on Shivratri, Gurudev taunted him about the encounter to the amusement of all of us present in the room.

Poor Bagga ji had been tested by Augarh and failed by Gurudev.

And then there is me who claims to have seen him twice, interacted twice more, and as I recount the encounters, you are all in for a strong cup of coffee... maybe tea!

Gurudev had told me that I could remember Augarh if I needed help. He said, "He is your brother and he will respond." My first encounter with Augarh took place at Gurgaon. One of Gurudev's favourites, Raji Sharma, had come to pay him a midnight visit. All the *sevadaars* were strangely asleep, and Gurudev asked me to prepare tea. I knew how to boil water, but the process between doing that and converting it into tea was completely alien to me. I had put a pot of water to boil and then thought, "Let me ask Augarh." I did. I did it in my mind. What happened next was uncanny. I received a clear instruction to halve the water in the pot. I did. Then I was shown where the tea masala was kept through indications flashing in my mind. This voice guided me all through, and finally when I served the tea, Gurudev remarked that it was delicious. I was the excuse, Augarh made the tea and both Gurudev and Raji loved it. I tasted the tea that was leftover and admitted that I had never sipped better tea before. Maybe Augarh could look at tea-making as a future part-time career!

On another occasion, I saw a strawberry salesman dressed like a simple villager, waving at me from over a 100 feet away,

across the road. I was sitting in my car, and there was no way one could look through a windscreen 100 feet away and recognize the person seated inside. This person crossed the junction and came to my car. I was not in the mood to bite into strawberries but grudgingly bought a box. He demanded 16 or 17 rupees for it. I paid him 20 and asked him to keep the change.

He told me that he had been looking for me for many days because he had seen me in his dream and now had finally found me. I felt a chill run down my spine as I knew there was something fishy about this encounter.

He wished me the attainment of plenty of wealth. I thanked him. He walked away. I turned around to catch a glimpse of him a few seconds later, but the man was gone. He had just disappeared. It was not possible for him to do that, and how this happened is a mystery to me. Gurudev chuckled when I recounted the story and I knew this man had to be Augarh.

Gurudev's wife, Mataji, had to make a trip to her maiden home in Ludhiana. Gurudev asked Subhash Sabharwal and me to accompany her. After arriving in Ludhiana, Subhash and I walked to a corner shop after dinner. We were followed by a drunk wheeling a cycle. After we had bought what we wanted, Subhash and I turned around, and as we did we saw this man standing in our path. I would've passed this encounter off as an unsavoury experience but this man was smiling at us and then began repeating the mantra that I was reciting mentally. I could smell that this was no mere drunk.

He circled the house all night and left only when dawn broke. It was Augurh on sentinel duty protecting the lady called Mataji.

The concept of family and friends at a physical level gets translated to alliances at a spiritual level. Evolved spirits become guides to their descendants and those whom they have

**mentored in past lives. Highly evolved ethereals respond to those who worship and remember them.**

**Gurudev indicated that he had to keep in touch with other evolved greats as part of his spiritual duties and would attend astral meetings in order to make joint decisions about matters meant to be solved by these alliances.**

**The essence of these alliances was not social bonding and emotional connects, but dutiful cooperation in very matter-of-fact ways.**

**To conclude, let me add some *tadka* in urdu.**

*Tamanna dard-e-dil ki ho toh kar khidmat fakiro ki,*

*Tamanna dard-e-dil ki ho toh kar khidmat fakiro ki,*

*Nahin milta yeh gauhar badshaaho ke khazinon mein.*

*Gauhar* means pearls and *Khazinon mein* means treasury of kings.

*Nahin milta yeh gauhar badshaaho ke khazinon mein.*