

The Guiding Divine Light

HIS UNFATHOMABLE GRACE...

JAI GURUJI



SHUKRANA GURUJI



*Om Namah Shivaye Shivji Sada Sahay
Om Namah Shivaye Guruji Sada Sahay*

Thank you Guruji for giving me this Seva to share my Satsang's. And I pray you always keep me in your lotus feet. I had no idea my first book would release amidst this coronavirus pandemic crisis of 2019, I pray Guruji you give strength to all the families who have lost their loved ones. And I pray that this time ends soon, I know everything is in your hands and you run this world, may you make everything alright very soon for all of us. And we all can go back to living our normal lives very soon.

Jai Guruji

*Your loving Devotee
Dimple Rupani*

Thanks to my Dad Mr Ashok Rupani and Mom Mrs Poonam Rupani. No words can ever be enough to express my gratitude towards you for all your unconditional love. May Guruji always bless you.

And a very special Thanks to Mrs Neeti Chopra aunty for giving me this Seva to write and share my Satsang's without whose love and support this would not be possible.

Special Thanks to Miss Manette Bedi aunty for bringing me physically to my first satsang.

Thank you, Mrs Pooja Kapur-Chopra aunty, for helping me in my endeavour to write and share my Satsang's.

Preface

I can't thank Guruji enough for all that he has blessed me with. No words are ever going to be enough to say thank you to him for his unfathomable grace on each one of us. A very big thank you to my parents and my family for bringing me up in this life and for my education where I am capable enough of writing and expressing myself about all my experiences with Guruji. A very special thank you to Neeti aunty for being there for at every step of the way in my journey of writing this book. And giving me this beautiful seva of writing & sharing my satang's.

Thank you Guruji for choosing the Title of the book -
The Guiding Divine Light
His Unfathomable Grace ...

A few days ago, I was at Pooja Kapur's house and we had been working on completing the book, that night before leaving Pooja's house I asked her what should we call the book ? And we both looked at each other completely blank and that night I told Pooja if you can think of anything interesting do let me know,

I went home that night and just before sleeping I thought about what I wanted to call my first book, and I just wanted to basically call it something on the lines of - **Me following Gurujis Divine Light**. And about his grace & all the miracles that we experience with his Meher and his grace.

The next morning I woke up and I saw this message on my WhatsApp, sent by Sangat to me;

“*ॐ Jai Guruji ॐ*”

Don't let the inner fears overtake your life. Be happy and Believe in *Guruji*.

Guruji always helps everyone in pain and in need. Just surrender your life to *Guruji* and let him be the guiding Divine light.

Shukrana Guruji

Blessings Always Guruji”

And there in that message was the title -

“The Guiding Divine Light”

Guruji, had himself chosen the title of the book.

Then I wanted to talk about something that Guruji always does for his Sangat, although we interpret a lot of these experiences as miracles but actually it's all about his grace his Meher on all of us,

That evening I asked Guruji **“should I use the word miracles or grace?”**

And I said if you want me to call it grace please show me a message with the word grace -

And then the same evening I see this message on WhatsApp -

“Tree means Tree of Divinity, The Divine Guru Ji Maharaj ,

Fully ripe fruit means fully initiated grown up fruit with seed ,

fruit to spread its sweetness n seed grow again as tree ,

Fruit is held on tree as long as it's not fully grown and attained its sweetness ,

Fully ripe fruit means fully Surrendered & Enlightened Sangat ,

So I think , Guru Ji divinity holds fruits through a tiny small soft branch of surrender,

Bhakti and nourish & nurture the fruits which surrender totally to divinity & **Grace of God**.

Ripe sweet Fruit which comes to ground means Fully enlightened & transformed Sangat , it

Means Surrendered Sangat to spread around Gurujis blessings experiences sweetness and in

turn transform more n more , towards divine enlightenment. The sweetness of Guru Ji Sumiran & blessings of Guru Ji shall transform & heal the Sangat of all difficulties.

*Shukrana Guru Ji ,,
Jai Guru Ji*

*There I found the word "Grace"
And I decided I wanted to add grace to the title,*

*And so I thought about calling it " **His unparalleled grace...**"*

And I kept feeling to myself that "unparalleled" is also too small a word to be using for Guruji's grace and meher, And that night before sleeping I asked Guruji to help me with the word unparalleled -

And the next morning when I woke up, I usually wake up daily reading the hukumnama first thing in the morning, And there it was talking about :

"O Nanak, the Lord Master is inaccessible and unfathomable; I live by His True Name."

*And Guruji had given me the word to describe his grace "unfathomable" as opposed to "unparalleled" - So here came " **His unfathomable grace**"*

Thank you Guruji, for choosing the title of the book yourself and for all your unconditional love & support that you bestow on each one of us.

*No words will ever be enough to Thank you for all that you do for us.
Jai Guruji.*

Unfathomable:

- 1 incapable of being fully explored or understood*
- 2 impossible to measure an extent of: mountains of unfathomable scale*



The call of death is sent out by the Lord's
Command; no one can challenge it.

ਆਪੇ ਕਰਿ ਵੇਖੈ ਸਿਰਿ ਸਿਰਿ ਲੇਖੈ ਆਪੇ ਸੁਰਤਿ
ਬੁਝਾਈ ॥

He Himself creates, and watches; His written
command is above each and every head. He
Himself imparts understanding and awareness.

ਨਾਨਕ ਸਾਹਿਬੁ ਅਗਮ ਅਗੋਚਰੁ ਜੀਵਾ ਸਚੀ
ਨਾਈ ॥੧॥

O Nanak, the Lord Master is inaccessible and
unfathomable; I live by His True Name. | | 1 | |

ਤੁਮ ਸਰਿ ਅਵਰੁ ਨ ਕੋਇ ਆਇਆ ਜਾਇਸੀ ਜੀਉ ॥

No one can compare to You, Lord; all come and
go.

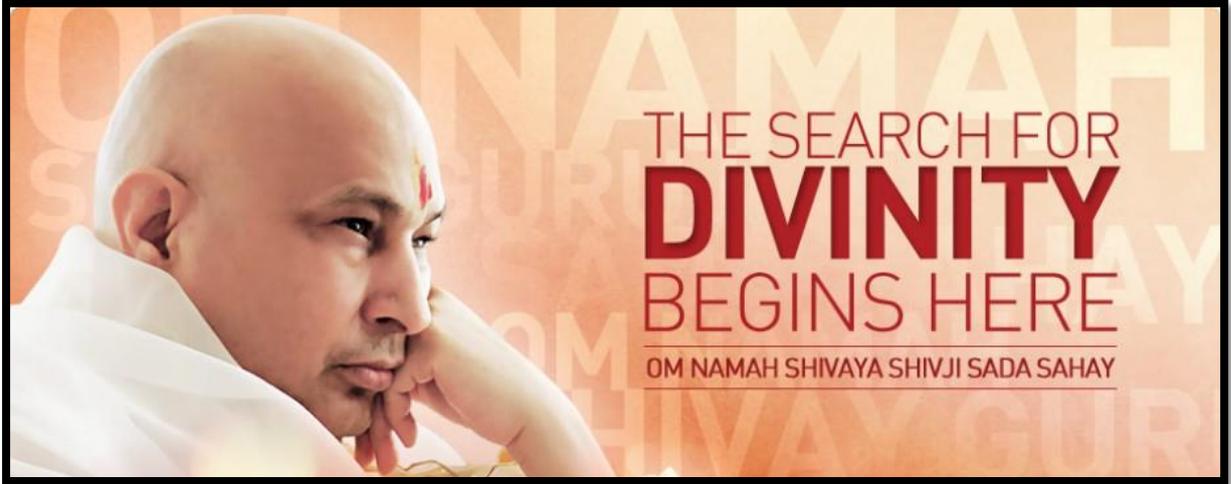
ਹੁਕਮੀ ਹੋਇ ਨਿਬੇੜੁ ਭਰਮੁ ਚੁਕਾਇਸੀ ਜੀਉ ॥

By Your Command, the account is settled, and
doubt is dispelled.



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Day 1- How I got connected to Guruji

“Main Nivi Mera Sat Guru Uchha ”

Divine Darshan

It's been a while, since I have thought about writing my first satsang, thanks to Guruji maybe it had to come today, and a special thanks to Neeti Aunty, who has been there through the good times and the difficult times and who encouraged me to finally, write my first satsang,

I was going through a period of hell in every area of my life, Work/ career, family issues, personal issues, and much more. And today felt no different than that time in my life, hence it is the perfect time to write and share my satsang,

Life is a series of good times and bad times....
It has been a long journey with Guruji,

However, I would like to share first, how I got connected to Guruji, and this always takes me back to how miraculous he is, how beautiful he is and how he's forever there for you.

While growing up, I would never pray to any Gods, and I had no particular concept of idol worship, Although in my 20s, the only thing that I had in my life was the Bhagavad Gita, which a dear friend of mine Mrs Rima Mulani Aga had gifted to me when I was going through my first heart break. I read the Bhagavad Gita for 5 years, it became my go to thing. Every time I was sad, I would flip through the pages of Gita and read chapters and usually because of it being so deep, I would fall asleep reading. I started having premonitions, I would see things before they would happen.

After that, came a time in my life when I was going through so many problems and one night I prayed before sleeping and said “is there a God in this world, how could I be facing so many problems and no one is there for me”

That night I had a dream, I saw a person in my dream who was a bit chubby and bald, and he looked magnified and huge and I was really tiny in my dream, and he said one line to me in my dream. He said, “you are not on the right path, let me show you the path” and in my dream I asked him what do you mean? And he said it again “you are not on the right path and let me show you the path” I kept trying to ask him the meaning of this and he laughed and disappeared.

That morning after my dream when I woke up, I felt such a surge of energy, I didn't know who I had seen in my dream and who was that person? I had never met this person in my life, I am born and brought up in Dubai, have studied in the US, and had never come across this person in my life, so who was he?

For lack of a better name I started calling him ‘the genie looking figure’, because he was so huge in my dream, and looked so big and me so small, And after that, I went back to my friend who had gifted me the Gita and told her about my dream and she laughed at me and said “next time in your dream see the path and come back”

I still wondered who that person was, why did he give me that message, and what did my dream mean.

Exactly, one year after my dream, another very close Sikh friend of mine Manette Bedi aunty took me to my first Gurujis satsang, and it wasn't even in my first satsang that I recognized him or anything, I simply enjoyed the process of coming to the satsang and it felt like I had come home. It surely felt like I had come to the right place.

It was actually in my second satsang that I attended on Guru Purnima, when sitting there in the middle of the living room of an auntys house in Dubai Marina, that I recognized the photograph and realized that this was the same person, the genie looking figure that I had seen in my dream a year ago.

Basically, ***Guruji had given me Darshan even before I ever knew him or knew of him***, I didn't even know his name or I had never even heard about him or read about him or seem him, And physically only was able to go to satsang a year later when Manette took me, So I had no idea who he was or what his name was or where he came from.

Which a year later I found out that it was Guruji that had given me darshan and that he had known someday that I would come to satsang and become his devotee. And on the day of Guru Purnima, which later when I googled and found out, it is a day which is celebrated for having a Guru.

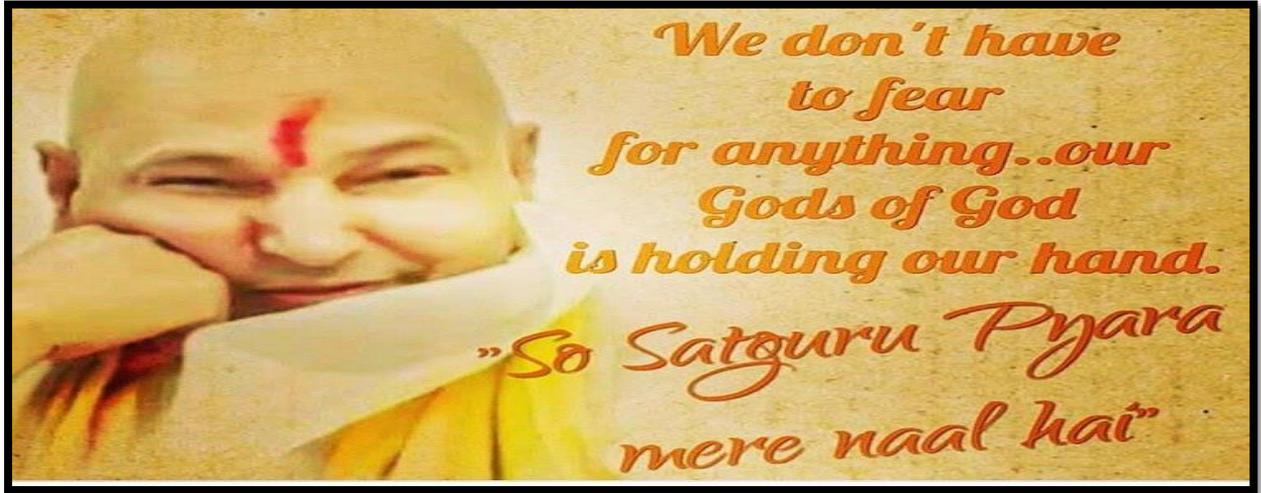
How special it is, for him to bless me on Guru Purnima when I realized he is meant to be my Guru. So this day reminds me that no matter how many problems we face he is always there by our side, through it all.

“When you choose a Guru you become a follower, when your Guru chooses you, you become a disciple.”

Thank you Guruji for having me in your Sharan,
I will forever be indebted to you.

Lots of love to you for watching over all of us and guiding us through it all.
Please always keep us in your Sharan.

Jai Guruji
Your loving devotee
Dimple Rupani
Dubai Sangat
[12:35 PM] 19/12/2019



Jai Guruji

Day 2 of writing a satsang.

“Darshan Parsiye Guru Ke Janam Maran Dukh Jaaye”

Organizing my 1st Satsang

Today, I would like to share one of the beautiful ways Guruji has time and again showed his presence to me.

This goes back to 2014,

I was organizing my first ever satsang, I was so new, and I didn't even have a proper Swaroop of him at that time, I just knew that after my Darshan from Guruji in my dream that I wanted to keep a satsang.

So I asked my friend who had connected me Guruji to give me someone's reference who can help me to organize my first satsang, my friend gave me Neha Dhand Sah's number. I had seen Neha at Satsang's before and I called her and asked her to help me with my first satsang. She took it as a seva and happily agreed, I was planning on having my first satsang at 11.30am on a Friday morning.

But the day before, Neha came over and Since, I was keeping it in a function hall at my apartment building, we had to arrange the whole hall, and decorate the Darbar and start the preparations on Thursday evening itself and have everything ready for the following Friday morning satsang.

We started at around 2.30pm on Thursday afternoon and by 9.30pm we were almost done, arranging the hall, Gurujis Darbar was ready, everything perfect, And my friend Manette who had referred Neha to me had come in to bring us some tea in a kettle and to say hi to me and Neha; then soon after a little while she left.

Afterwards me and Neha finally sat down to have a cup of tea, and suddenly then we see, **a massive glass door made from metal, steel and glass, open on its own and then close.**

I was so shocked because I was like what was that? And I looked at Neha and I'm like did you see that!?

And she told me – '**Guruji comes for every satsang of his**'

He gave me and Neha such beautiful magical Darshan, I am happy I wasn't alone though receiving such Darshan's and me and Neha were together, so it can't be just me going crazy over Guruji, we both had seen his divine Darshan.

Words are short, of how beautiful, of how magical he is.

To all new and old Sangat, stay connected to him, I don't think we realize where we have come, and how amazing he is and how so blessed we all are.

Thank you Guruji for blessing us immensely, please always keep us in your Sharan, guiding us through this life and all other lifetimes.

Jai Guruji
Your loving devotee
Dimple Rupani
Dubai Sangat
[12:46 PM] 25/12/2019



Day 3 of writing a satsang,

“Jo Mange Thakur Apne Te Soi Soi Pave”

Guruji's Swaroop

On a lighter note,

I would like to share how I got my first Guruji's Swaroop.

Since the day I had a dream of Guruji in a white chola I always wanted to have a swaroop of Guruji in white chola only.

One of the Satsang's that I had gone to, I had asked Mrs Sonia Vij aunty if I could have a picture of Guruji in white chola, and she said she would let me know, A few weeks passed, and no news came.

I have a beautiful picture of Buddha which I have had for almost 17-18 years, at my house and every couple of years I decide to reframe it, only so that it looks a bit new and pretty still.

So this time I had given the Buddha for reframing and the lady at the shop had used a wooden frame that wasn't an exact match to the Buddha, so I had asked her to reframe the Buddha a second time, and she said no issues, and said I can keep the first frame as well, it was just a plain wooden frame and with no glass or back, but she said I can keep it, without thinking too much about it I left that wooden frame in the trunk of my car.

Then a few days after that, I had gone to a satsang and Sonia aunty called me to a room on the side and gave me one of Guruji's swaroop and said this is for you and don't tell anyone much about it.

I opened the swaroop and it was Guruji in a white chola, different from the way I had seen him in my dream but still in white.

I got into my car, and remembered I had that wooden frame in the trunk of my car, I straight away took it to the frame shop and I said can you please check if this picture can fit into this wooden frame, the guy at the frame shop tried and it was an exact size, and the guy just had to put a glass and back, and my first swaroop was ready.

All Gurujis Swaroop's are extremely special, and he decides everything, I think he even decides the time at which you get which swaroop and when they must come to your house.

My second swaroop, once again had an interesting story.

Sonia aunty at one of the Satsang's had gifted me a Gurujis swaroop in a red chola, and said this is for you, and it was a pretty large size, and I thought it's a sweet blessing, but not sure how come I am receiving such a big swaroop, I took it home and it was in a plastic bag and I had kept it on top of one of my wardrobes, and I had pretty much forgotten about it.

A few months passed, and because of a series of coincidences I was going to keep a satsang at my house, the story of which I will be sharing in one of my next satsangs that I write. And at that time when I decided that I would be keeping a satsang at home, I decided I'll frame the new swaroop of Guruji in red and I'll have that for my satsang. For a few months now it was rolled up and kept in a plastic bag, and I took it to the frame shop and asked him to check if there were any wrinkles and if he can iron them out as I would like to frame it.

The guy at the frame shop took out the swaroop and opened it and saw that it had tons of wrinkles and he said it would take him a while to see if it can be fixed. And I said I'll wait here and please see if you can fix it. As he put it on the table and was starting to iron them out, he tells me **"oh it's a sticker,"**

I was like what!! quite shocked both of us, he took a cardboard type of paper, and placed the swaroop on it and started pulling the back sheet and the swaroop went perfectly on it without a single wrinkle.

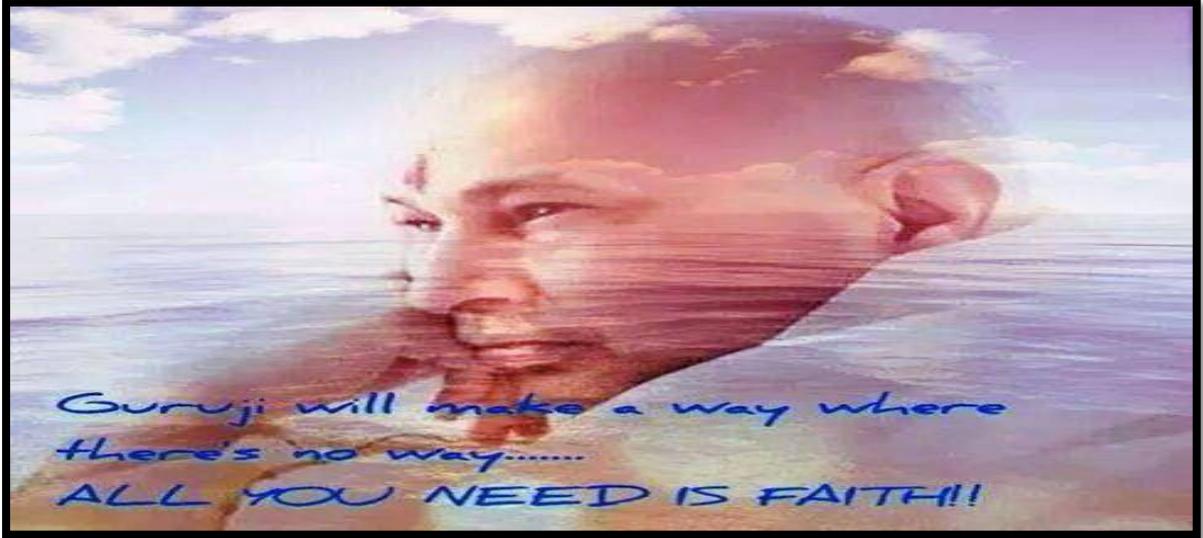
I have never seen such big size of Gurujis photographs being a sticker, I have these Swaroop's and it's such a big blessing, all his Swaroop's are magical just as he is.

Little do we understand the meaning of receiving his divine Swaroop's and how we take it for granted, it's a blessing from him and instead of leaving it in the car or in a bag in our houses. We can frame them immediately to avoid any wrinkles. I hope this has helped,

Thank you Guruji,

Any amount of thanks is not enough for all the wonderful things you teach us on a daily and recurring basis,

Jai Guruji
Your loving devotee,
Dimple Rupani
Dubai Sangat
[10:39 AM] 23/12/2019



Day 4 of writing a satsang,

“ Mera Mujhme Kich Nahi Jo Kich Hai So Tera”

Game changer

This satsang is very personal and extremely close to my heart.

It is one of the most beautiful gifts that Guruji has ever given me, it's a blessing and I am eternally grateful to him for this blessing, for this miracle that he did for me. No amount of thanks can ever be enough to thank him for his grace, for his mercy, for his love for his devotees and how he rescues them in the most difficult times of their life.

This goes back to about 2003-2004 when I was a young college girl, I had just about graduated from the US and I was returning home to Dubai and a friend of mine has his nose job done. It was the year when everyone was starting to do these cosmetic surgeries and nose jobs had become the new fad.

Anyways, coming under the influence of my friend, I wanted to do my nose too and finally I came across a renowned Doctor in India who apparently was known as the father of surgery in Bombay. I met with him with my dad and we decided that I would do this rhinoplasty surgery, I never thought this was the turn that my life was going to take.

The doctor had asked me to sleep straight for about a week post-surgery, without turning my head to the left or right while asleep.

About 3 or 4 days after the surgery, having gotten into a bad argument with my sister, that night during my sleep I turned my head to the left and I literally could hear the bone cracking in my nose as I turned.

Next day I called the doctor and told him what had happened to me, and he said nothing can be done now and you have to wait for a year till the swelling subsides and that he will see what needs to be done thereafter. Anyways a week later the plaster came off, and slowly about a month later the swelling started subsiding and I had realized that my surgery had gone really wrong.

I didn't like the way I was looking, and I wanted to go back to the way I used to look originally. I felt like I don't want to be looking like this and I felt that there is nothing I can do about it now.

A year went by and I kept thinking about it, I met several doctors to rectify the wrong that had happened. I met doctors that had done work on Priyanka Chopra, that had worked on, Sri Devi in London But I think I was just too scared to ever do anything to my face again, Let alone have another surgery after the first having gone so wrong.

Many years went by, but I wasn't happy, and I was hurting, and I kept feeling miserable for ever having touched my face. I felt like God was punishing me, and I shouldn't have played with nature.

Finally, after a period of about 12 years and after being connected to Guruji, I was in the process of moving houses and I had moved into this apartment in Business Bay, beautiful building, great apartment, and the first night after I had moved into my new Place, I realized that it's on a 3 way highway and the noise from the street was unbearable. I couldn't sleep at night, and that night I prayed to guruji and said, "Guruji why have you brought me to this apartment? I can't even sleep here the sound from the road is unbearable, and then I randomly decided to pray to him and I said;

Guruji I don't want to ask you for anything (because we all know that we are not supposed to ask Guruji for anything, the underlying rule of satsang is "maango mat manno"., because only he knows what is best for us, and he gives us his chosen blessings for us at the most appropriate time. When we leave it to Guruji he does things his way and he brings the best in front of you, we can't ask him for specific things, but we can ask for his help, we can open up our hearts and request him to listen to our prayers). So I simply said Guruji I don't want to ask you anything but can you help me, I keep thinking about my nose and I'm miserable and I know you want to help me, and I keep getting several doctors suggestions, but I don't have any courage to do a 2nd surgery on my face, could you please bring a person in front of me who has been through a similar situation and has come out happy on the other side"

And after that I fell asleep, little did I know what turns my life was about to take,

Next evening, a friend came home and we were going for a movie, and he kept saying "you take too long to dress up" anyways we left home to go to the cinema, **we were going down in the elevator from the 11th floor when the lift stopped on the 6th or 7th floor and a girl entered the elevator with a bandage on her nose, I was so shocked to see that, as I had just prayed the night before to Guruji asking him**

to help me with my nose, The lift was crowded but luckily the girl came out at the same basement level as me and I saw her car, it was a white BMW convertible, and because I love that car so much I remembered her car and also where she parks it. A few days went by and I wasn't sure how to get in touch with her, the building Concierge wouldn't help me, and I didn't know her apartment no.

So a few days later, I decided to write her a note, and it was from one of the pages of Gurujis books that I had photocopied, and I left it on her car windscreen, Saying I saw you in the elevator and could you please get in touch, I think you had your nose done and I would like to speak to you about this. I was hoping that after reading my note she gets in touch with me, to my surprise she called me the next morning at around 9am, I couldn't believe what she said, her own father is a doctor at Dubai Mall, she was Lebanese, and that she was actually going to get her stitches removed when I saw her in the elevator in that state.

So basically, if she had removed her bandage or her stitches then I would have never known she had had a surgery, But because I entered at that time in the elevator when I saw her with the bandage, that kind of changed my life forever.

We had the same story, she had had her second surgery too, as the first had gone wrong, and this time with one of the worlds Renowned and most famous doctors, who is a specialist in doing rhinoplasty, and he travels all over the world doing them. And she was extremely happy with her result. I invited her over for some coffee and cookies :) and she showed me pictures of her surgery before and after and shared the doctor's details as well, and of-course it still took time for me. But after about 12 years or so, I had my nose done a second time and it's better than before, and I look like myself and Guruji has blessed me.

Even my face is a gift to me from Guruji.

I love him so much, He's my best friend, he's my first and hoping last love :)He is my everything.

In a fraction of seconds in that elevator my life changed.

It's only a miracle by which this kind of grace can happen, Only and only when you are in Gurujis Sharan.

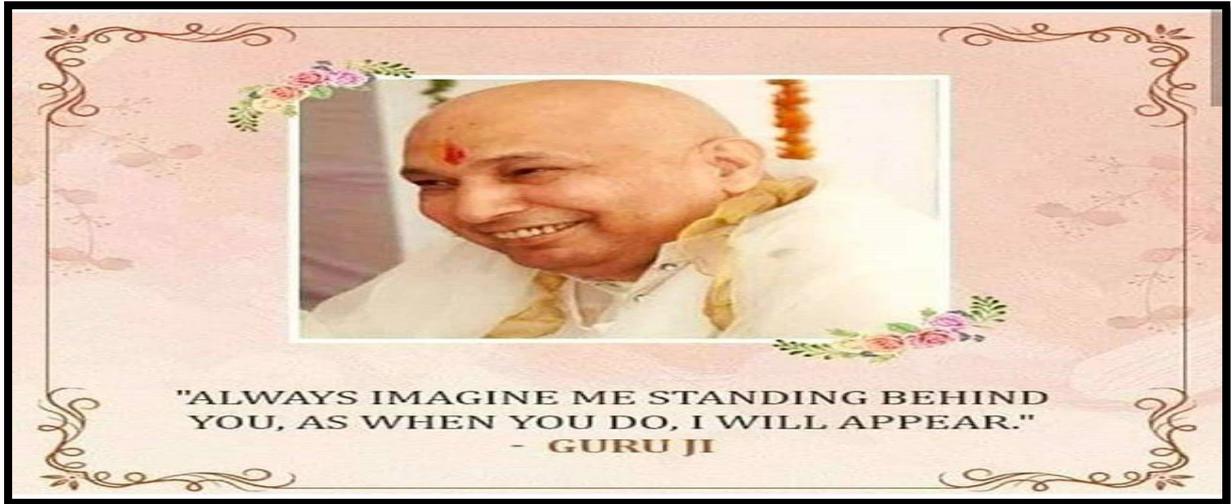
Words are short of what he can bless you with.

Keep the faith, stay connected to him, and love him unconditionally.

Forever yours in this life and all others hereafter,

Jai Guruji
Your loving devotee
Dimple Rupani
Dubai Sangat
[8:46PM] 20/12/2019





Day 5 of writing a satsang,

“Vin Boleya Sab Kich Jaanda”

Dream Cure

I guess some day when I won't be alive anymore, these Satsang's will stay and new Sangat or people wanting to know more about Guruji might read these and feel a connection, Just an afterthought.

Guruji, please keep us humble and grounded as we receive your love and blessings always.

This goes back to a few years ago, when I first got connected to Guruji. I would love going to Satsang's, the beautiful shabad's and the amazing langar had me coming back for more. Chai Prasad was my most favourite thing in terms of langar, it would remind me of school, as most of the time our school would have samosas or kachori at the canteen. Guruji's school of life was no different.

Soon after I got connected to Guruji, I decided I wanted to become vegetarian and give up non veg completely, I guess the whole point was how can you be so pure and spiritually inclined being a non-vegetarian, killing a chicken and eating it and calling yourself spiritual and compassionate towards other human beings and fellow birds or species that have a life, was beyond my understanding.

Thereafter I turned vegetarian for almost about 3 years, I would not have any eggs or chicken and that was it for me. Post 3 years, I was starting to feel very weak and I also felt like I was about to faint a few times, I started feeling a lot of anxiety as well. I was at the mall once and I could feel the whole world closing in on me, like I am all alone in the world and I was having some serious anxiety attacks. Not sure of what it was,

and shortly after that I took a flight to go to Mumbai, where my family resides. As usual, every time when I am in Mumbai, my parents make it a point that I do all my blood tests and routine check-ups, etc,

It was during these that we found out that I had high levels of TSH, and that I was starting to have thyroid, hence the feeling low on energy and the anxiety attacks, it was all starting to make sense now.

The doctors told me that I had to get on medication ASAP, and that in thyroid there is a tablet that you take first thing in the morning and that it is for life.

This whole concept of being on medication forever in my life, just made no sense to me, so I went to the doctor and asked them why have I gotten it, and they told me that your diet must have had a very low intake of protein and if you can try to improve your diet and lifestyle then there is a chance that you can get better.

I knew that it's because I had given up eggs and chicken and all of that.

I was told to include eggs in my diet etc, so I went to Gurujis satsang and told Guruji that Guruji you very well know that me turning into a vegetarian was because of you only, and now please make me alright as I don't want to be on any medication, and definitely not on something for life. Meanwhile the doctors were forcing me to start taking the tablets and the side effects of those tablets were absolutely absurd. I was sleeping almost 12-14 hours in a day; I told my parents I don't think I can be on this medication anymore and my parents were like, you have to listen to the doctors and do what they are asking you to do.

After about a month of taking that medication, **One night I had a dream, I saw like 5 men who were dressed in black suits with a gun in their hands saying to me "Goli kha" I woke up right after that like at 6am and I went and sat down on my couch in the living room, thinking to myself that these 5 men in my dream were the doctors dressed in black suits forcing me to have the tablets - "Goli kha means have the tablets forcefully"**

That morning I decided that I'm going to stop this medication completely, That day I sent a message on Gurujis satsang group in Mumbai asking if anyone knew any Homeopaths, and I had a few aunties message me and one strongly recommended a homeopathy doctor and soon-after, I got connected to him. I went saw this homeopathy doctor, and one of the first things he asked me was how long have I been taking this allopathy tablet and I said about one month, and he said well, **that's good cos any longer than that, homeopathy might not have worked.** But we are going to try, and I'll give you the course, it's for 6 months and it should sort the problem out from the root.

I kept taking the homeopathy pills and I did some acupuncture and I would routinely go for my walks, I started having eggs and had a normal diet, and would regularly attend any Satsang's that I could in Mumbai. And a few months later, I did my Thyroid test again and the levels came back normal.

I know for a fact that my dream about the 5 doctors in crazy all black suits was Guruji indicating to me that these doctors are forcing you to take the tablets, you will be fine, and you don't need to be on this medication.

Guruji one way or the other shows us, we just need to be able to learn what he is trying to say from these signs, these dreams and all the other beautiful ways he indicates things to us, in Satsang's and through the Sangat.

I hope this satsang has helped in giving answers to some Sangat.

Lots of love to all the Sangat that's reading these Satsang's,

And some day hopefully I'll go back to being a pure vegetarian maybe when I either learn how to cook better or if Guruji magically sends an amazing cook my way.

Until then, lots of love to you Guruji,
Now and always.

Jai Guruji,
Your loving Devotee,
Dimple Rupani
Dubai Sangat
[11:56 PM] 22/12/2019



Day 6 of writing a satsang,

“ Ek Naam Nu Jap Ke Bandagi Paar Lagaundi Hai”

Saving My Mom

I would encourage everyone reading this to share their Satsang's, as it's been a miraculous week for me, and I hope it would be the same for you as you write and share your Satsang's with everyone who is seeking an answer from Guruji.

My family didn't believe in Guruji much and I was the only one who was connected from my family, Guruji knows when to connect someone and who to connect.

He decides the time for when one can come to satsang, he even decides where you will be sitting and what messages or shabads play list would be shared at that particular satsang. Nothing is a coincidence at Guruji's satsang.

This goes back to a few years ago, I was in Bombay on my holidays, visiting my parents as they live there. Both my parents are in their 60s and have Diabetes and other health issues, it's always worrying for me and I keep praying and asking Guruji to bless them both and give them good health,

One night, at around 3am in the morning, my mother had a severe chest pain and she kept saying she's having excruciating pain in her chest, my father was like listen you've had a few drinks so just try and get some sleep as maybe all you need is rest.

My parents do enjoy a few glasses of whiskey every now and then, despite having diabetes they do not exactly follow any diet or be more cautious about their health, they are the happy go lucky and the make merry kinds.

Anyways, as I happen to be watching this that night, that my dad kept asking my mother to go to sleep, I told my dad I'll take her to the emergency in Lilawati as there is no point in asking her to sleep, it could be anything.

Luckily we live in Bandra which is very close to the Lilawati hospital in Mumbai, it would only be like a 10minutes drive from our house and Even though It was in the middle of the night I took my mom and we rushed to the Lilawati emergency room, the doctors did an ECG, and while I waited I kept praying to Guruji, "please Guruji take care of my mom, it's too early for anything to happen to her"

A little while later my dad came to the hospital as well, and we waited, for the doctors to come in and reply to us, one doctor came by and said to do a particular blood test, which actually shows if the person has had a heart attack in the last 24 hours.

Dad and I were both quite panicked as my mother is the darling of our house, there is no home without her.

Soon after her blood test, the reports were to come in and they asked me to go to the lab upstairs on the 1st level to collect the report which would state if a heart attack had come in, in the last 24 hours or not. I went upstairs and the lab had a window outside which, there was a table and a waiting area where there were a few chairs kept, I was asked to wait outside that lab area, on one of the chairs after some time they said they would call me and give me the reports.

I kept waiting and praying to Guruji, "please Guruji, let my mom not have had any heart attack in the last 24 hours"

After some time of waiting on one of the chairs I turned to my right, where the table was kept, and **I saw one single pink rose petal there.**

There was just no way that there could be one single pink rose petal kept on that table and just under the lab window, soon after a few minutes the reports came and it stated that there had been no heart attack only that there were blockages in 2 of her arteries.

Guruji had shown me his presence, in the form of a single pink rose petal.

I went down to the emergency and it was decided that my mother would be admitted for a few days, where they would treat her and give her medicines and with which her arteries could be unblocked. Just by giving medication and that no surgery would be required.

The next day when me and dad had come home, my father had gotten a call from the doctor saying that ***if you had not bought her in the right time, things could have been fatal.***

Thank you Guruji for saving my mother, for sending me to Bombay in those days, and for giving me enough sense to take her to the hospital at that time when my dad said that we should just let her just go to sleep.

No amount of thank you is enough.

No amount of words can ever be enough to appreciate all that you do for us.

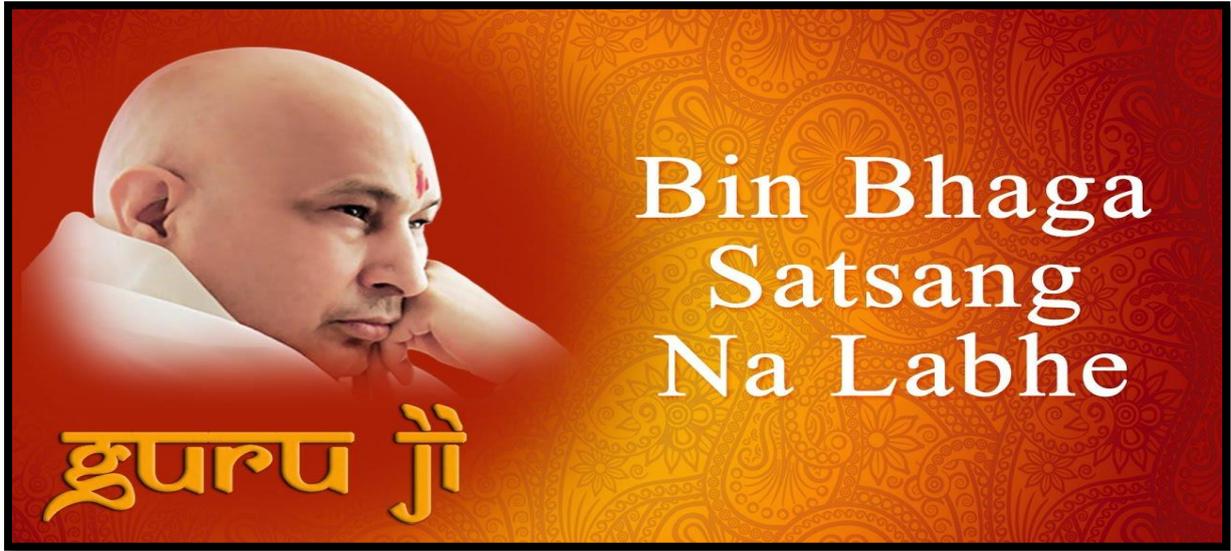
Please always keep us in your Sharan.

There is no life without you.

Thank you for showing us the way and giving us guidance at every step of the way.

Lots of love to you Guruji,

Jai Guruji
Your loving devotee,
Dimple Rupani
Dubai Sangat
[3:09 PM] 22/12/2019



Day 7 of writing a Satsang:

"Mehren Waaliya Saiyan Rakhi Charna De Kol"

Connecting my Niece

Today, I would like to share about how someone can get connected to Guruji,

Guruji used to say - "Gareebo ke paas mei khud Jata Hun, Ameero Ko mei apne pass bulata hun"

For me, Guruji gave me his beautiful darshan in my dream when I didn't even know him or his name and one year later randomly a friend took me to satsang, here in Dubai.

Such a beautiful blessing it is to be connected in such a miraculous way, no matter what happens in my life, I can't move away from him.

Yes, it is true that sometimes we go through a really difficult patch in our lives, where we seek answers and we ask Guruji why aren't you answering our questions, how come you are not giving me what I am asking for?

And the answer is - we don't know what to ask for, we are all small minded and we may be asking Guruji for a Mercedes but he wants to give us a Ferrari.

We are short sighted but Guruji can see the future, he can see everything that we can't, we can only see up to a certain point, but his vision is infinite.

Here, comes the part where he always said “Mango Mat Maano”

Guruji is the knower of everyone’s soul and everyone’s heart, he knows best what to give us and when to give us, please don’t ask him for anything materialistic.

As for me, to be honest, I have asked him to help me when I felt a sincere pain in my heart, and he has always rescued me, in my most difficult times of need, when there was nobody, Guruji was the only one there for me.

And he already always knows everything.

He always gives you what you deserve at an appropriate time, according to his will.

I got connected to Guruji when I was going through a lot of pains in my life, And today I can proudly say Thank you, to every person I came across in my life who caused me so much of pain that helped me to connect to Guruji and brought me in Gurujis Sharan.

This goes back to a few years ago,

I would take my niece to satsangs as much as I could, she was around 12 when she started coming to Satsang’s with me, She came for a year with me, and just wouldn’t get connected, like 1 year of attending Satsang’s with me, and she felt no connection to Guruji at all.

One day, I prayed to Guruji, I said Guruji please could you connect her, I love her to bits and I need her to be connected to you, please connect her, take care of her, she’s so small, her parents are divorced, and who is going to look after her, please connect her to you Guruji.

One day soon after I was taking my niece to a satsang with me in Mumbai, and the uncle hosting the satsang, started sharing his own satsang about his niece, he said his niece wanted to go to a Justin Bieber concert, and she wanted to have VIP tickets, and the uncle was from the Bollywood industry. He said he tried every contact in his phone book, and he just could not arrange VIP tickets for his niece.

Then they went to the concert and his niece kept complaining “Kya chachu you couldn’t arrange VIP tickets for us and that he was taking her in the normal section,”

And suddenly randomly a person came up to them in the que and said **“do you want 2 VIP tickets”** and they were so happy and excited and readily bought those tickets and went into the VIP section.

This is how Guruji solved their problem of their concert tickets.

And this is how Guruji connected my 13-year-old niece. She then understood how sweet Guruji is and how powerful he is and how he can do anything.

She was a child when I started taking her, but her journey started when Guruji wanted it to start. Of course, it was also that I prayed with a sincere heart and asked Guruji to connect her.

Today, she has her own Satsang's that she shares with me, and sometimes even feels jealous and competitive if she feels Guruji loves me more.

This message is for everyone out there, who feels that Guruji loves his other Sangat more.

No, it's not like this,

If we have come under Gurujis Sharan that means he loves us all, Equally.

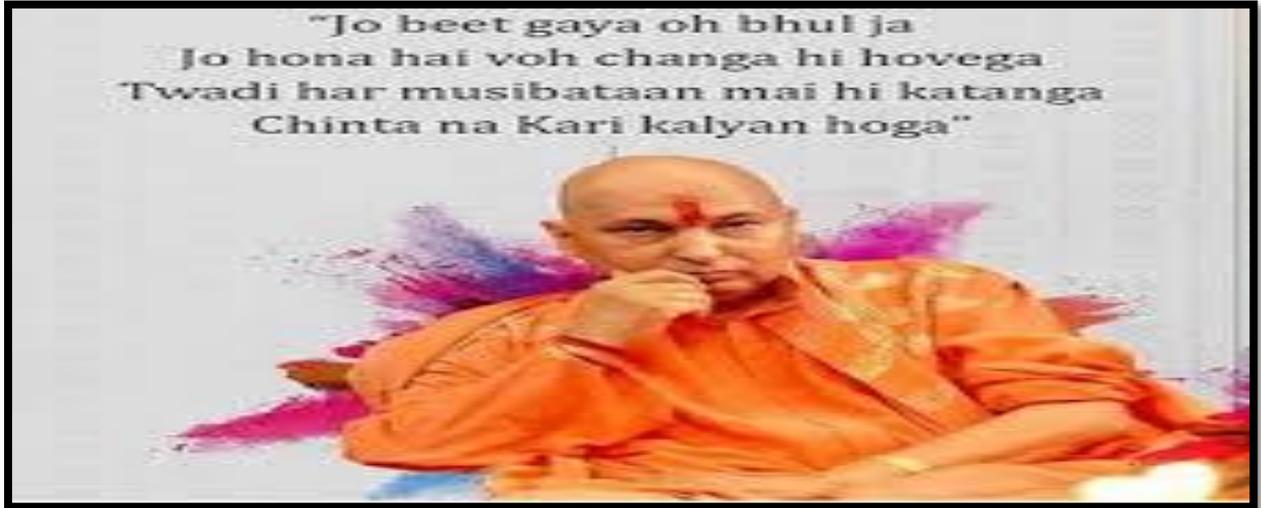
For some, he maybe fixing their health, for some he maybe fixing their finances, or their relationships.

If we have reached this destination it is for sure, that Guruji loves us all very much.

Please be grateful and thankful that we have arrived, there's millions of people out there, who haven't even reached here or probably won't ever in this lifetime.

Thank you Guruji,

Jai Guruji
Your loving devotee
Dimple Rupani
Dubai Sangat
[12:47 PM] 29/12/2019



Day 8 of writing a Satsang,

“ Rab Di Raza De Vich Razi Rehna Sikh Le”

Answer To My Prayers

Today I kind of woke up sad, I had done Amritvela last night and if any of the Sangat has access to yesterday's Amritvela list please try and listen to it. It talks about doing wrong deeds and how it's not what you actually do wrong that has an impact, it's more about your intentions, so if your intentions are pure then that's all that matters.

God always looks at your intentions and the purity of heart, God looks at the “mann and not actually what we do with our physical body”

My dad always said to me “keep your heart clean and let your mind be free” Words of wisdom that will forever stay with me.

This goes back to May of 2019,

On the morning of 7th May 2019, when I woke up, I looked at Guruji's calendar and thought to myself it's the 7th and it's Guruji's number, That afternoon I had a massage appointment, and I came home around 4.30pm, exhausted after the massage I decided to take a hot shower followed by a nap.

That evening, while I was sleeping - In my dream, I see myself entering a room with white curtains and suddenly the room light from white turns into pink, and I walk towards the right and enter another room, and there I see Guruji sitting on a wooden chair and there is a wooden desk, and there is a huge book open in front of him and he is holding a pen in his hand. I think I was quite surprised even in my dream, and I look at Guruji in my dream and I say to him “Guruji aap mere father Jaise hain, mei Kya karu”

And he looks at me in a really stern and angry way, and just says one line to me **“apni galtiya dekh le tu” That’s all he had said, one line “apni galtiya dekh le tu”**

I was speechless in my dream, and I actually wanted to apologize to him and say to him, Guruji u must be able to see each and everything that we do in our lives and all the good and bad, and I wanted to apologize to him and actually tell him in my dream that “Guruji Aap who har cheez dekh saktay hain jo hum akele mein bhi kartay hain aur sochtay hain” and also apologise to him for all the negative thoughts or anything bad that I had ever done in my life or to anyone.

Before I could even apologise to him, I woke up. and realized that Guruji had come to give me a clear message, and as soon as I opened one of the WhatsApp groups for Guruji I saw this message which clearly stated what I had actually felt in my dream.



GURUJI’S BLESSINGS

Chal hunn Tera number hega. Kalyan Kar Ditta. Vaari sab da kalyan ho jauga. Mai twanu sab nu chavi ghanthey vekh reya haan. Mere tohn kuch nahi chupya. Mainu twadhi har ek activity di khabar hundi hai. Mainu pata hai twadhe vaaste ki changa hovega ki nahi. Apne GURU te pooran vishvaas rakhya karo te Guru de bhane wich reya kro. Mai twadha present hi nahi twadha future wi sohna bana reya haan, meri sangat har vele khush ravey, mai twanu sab nu khush vekhna chaunna. Mai twanu sab nu bahut pyaar karda han.



And I knew that Guruji had given me the answer to my question that yes, “I can see each and every activity of yours.”

After a few days I kept talking about my dream to Sangat friends and that I wanted to keep a satsang, I don’t know how, and how I am going to prepare for everything. I bumped into a dear friend of mine, Miss Ashu Ahluwalia aunty, at one of the Satsang’s and I was trying to talk about my dream to her, that I had seen Guruji and I was still wondering what his message had meant but I could not discuss it in much details with her.

That night before going to sleep I cried and I asked Guruji to help me.

The morning after, Ashu called me in shock to say “have you seen the list that has been posted on Gurujis page on Facebook and your name is on top and now you got to keep a satsang” and later sends me this message -

This message is Malik's hukum for Aunties with the name:

DIMPLE
BHAWNA



SUMAN
VEENA
JAYATI
UPASNA
PRIYANKA
PALKI,
BULBUL
MANJU
RUCHI
PREETI
PUSHPA
POONAM
ADITI
SONAM
DIVYA
NEHA
NIDHI
ANUSHMITA
SMITA
PUJA,
PAYAL
SONIA
NISHA
SEEMA
SABITA
KAVITA
VISHNUPRIYA
AYESHA
ANJALI
JYOTI
NIHARIKA
DEBASHREE
MILI
ARUNA
AARTI
APEKSHA
KARUNA
KANU
MONICA
MOKSH
YAMINI
SHRADDHA
ASHA
ABHA
SWATI
VEENU
VANDITA
VANDANA
GEETA
GEETIKA

BABITA
GUNEET
GURPREET
SIMRAN
RENU
NITIKA
NIKITA
CHAHAL
PAHAL
SHATABDI
SHREYA
TANVI
TANISHA
TANU
SAKSHI
SIYA
DISHA
DEVIKA
MUSKAN
ANUPAMA
MEENU
MALVIKA
MEDHA
MEESHA
MIHIKA
SRI
JAHNAVI
NEETA
KHUSBU
JANKI
NANDINI
SHWETA
SHIVANI

MESSAGE

While you were busy crying; Guru ji is smiling, because He knows where your story will end. He is smiling because HE knows the story of your life is about to change. He is smiling because He knows it's your turn to be happy for life. HE is smiling because He is about to put a stop to your suffering and put a permanent smile on your face. Guru ji is smiling because it's your turn, It is your turn to get those things that seems impossible. He is about to turn your pains to gain, Your tests to testimony and your painful story to an envious glory. Remember delay is never a denial. It is your turn right now because its Guru ji's time. Those who rejected you and loose hope on you will be forced to rejoice with you. Never lose hope on Guru ji, because He never gives up on you. ITs never over if you are still alive. Always remember that your present situation is not your final destination. Guru ji Has a Plan for Your Life.

HUKUM -
IN AUNTIES KE SHUKRANE SATSANG PENDING HAI.

MERI HATH JODKAR VINTI HAI AAP PLEASE APNE GHAR PE HI SHUKRANA SATSANG KER LIJIYE MALIK KA. MALIK KO BAS AAPKE BHAO CHAHIYE KUCH AUR NAHI. PLEASE SANGAT JI MERI AAP SABSE HATH JODKAR VINTI HAI AGAR AAP IN NAAM KI AUNTIES KO JANTE HAI TOH PLEASE UNHE MALIK KA HUKUM PLEASE DE.

SHUKRANA SATSANG 31 May tak ker le.

Hum short sighted hain hume nahi pata malik kyu satsang kervana chahte hai.

If and but nahi karni. Dimag nahi lagana.

I was shocked, my name was first on the list, and Ashu kept insisting that now you have to keep a satsang, I anyways after my dream wanted to keep a satsang but this was just so divine, that the feeling I had was accurate and it's time to bring Guruji home.

Some aunties told me oh it's no big deal if your name is first - it is a general list, but as we all know there are no coincidences in Gurujis Darbar,

So, here is what exactly happened -

Part 1-

When Ashu has called me asking me to keep the satsang, one of the first things she said on the phone was that the first person on the list is you and the last name on the list is Shivani, and she asked me who was Shivani?

And I was like I am not sure who Shivani is,

And the second thing that Ashu had said was, have you heard the miracle babies satsang about the mothers who had had sachkhand ka Prasad and then they conceived.

And I told Ashu, this is my friend Mrs Aarti Kalra aunty; her sister in laws satsang, I know about this.

Part 2-

Straight after hanging up the call with Ashu, I called up my friend Aarti Kalra aunty to tell her what had happened and that Gurujis list has come out, and before I could even say anything at all to her, she started saying that listen to me first, "you know the list has the last name Shivani, and that's my friends daughter and she has done really well in her school examination and they also want to keep a satsang"

I was quite surprised as I didn't even mention the name Shivani and she was just telling me herself who Shivani is, and at this point Ashu and Aarti didn't even know each other.

Part 3 –

After I had made the invites for my satsang, Another Sangat friend Mrs Pooja Varma Naddeh aunty called me asking me about my satsang and I said are you keeping your satsang as well, since your name is on the list and she said but her name is spelt wrong, and I said so what it would be nice to keep a satsang anyway,

And then she had told me that she's quite upset as she's having some problems conceiving, and I told her about the miracle babies satsang that Ashu had mentioned

to me, and then she said “oh it feels like a message for me” Mrs Mala Rawat aunty just bought some sachkhand ka Prasad and she told me she would give me. And I said, “yes it’s a message for you” and do have it and surely you would conceive, and today she has already had a beautiful baby boy.

This is how Guruji blesses his Sangat.

I kept my satsang, and everything was beautiful.

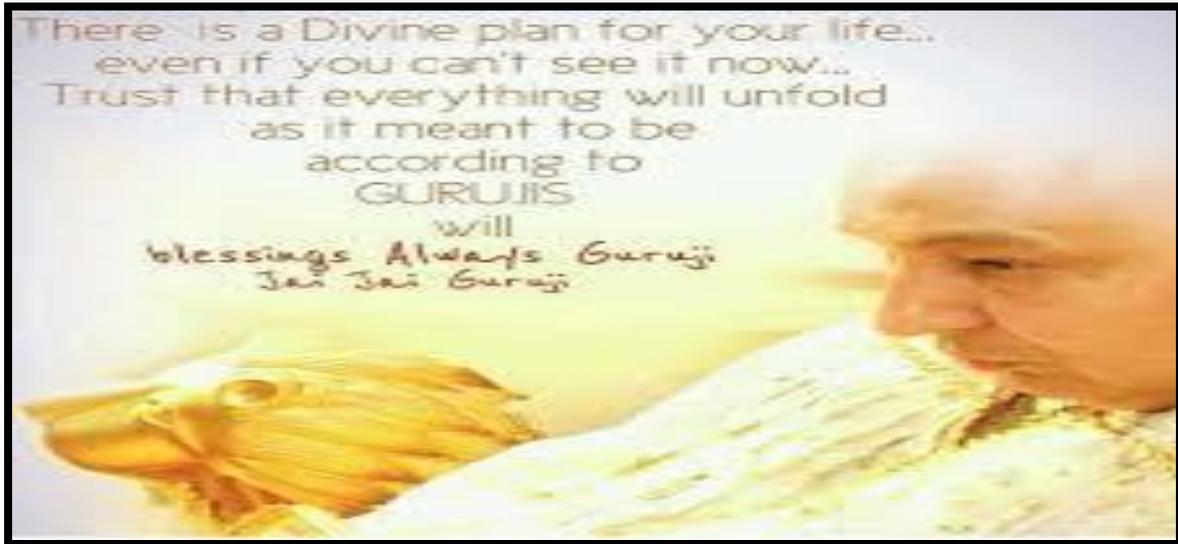
Thank you Guruji, for giving us signs at every step of the way.

Thank you for connecting all of us.

Sangat is our true family, and we will surely receive all our answers from one another.

Please guruji keep us humble and keep us grounded, keep us always in your Sharan,

Jai Guruji
Your loving Devotee,
Dimple Rupani
Dubai Sangat
[11:23 AM] 24/12/2019



Day 9 of writing a satsang.

“Jithe Meher Teri, Uthe Sada Khushiyaan”

Holiday converted into a Divine Darshan

Today, I would like to share one of my Satsang's where Guruji converted my trip.

In June 2019, I was booked to fly from Dubai to Mumbai, where I was joining one of my girlfriends, and we were going to be traveling to Bangkok and Krabi, for about 8 days.

It so happened that all my flights to Mumbai, Bangkok and Krabi were booked, hotels were booked, and for some silly reason me and my girlfriend got into an argument, and I decided that I no longer would like to travel with her. **I cancelled my flights and my hotel bookings, everything. But, since I was flying Dubai to Mumbai first, I didn't cancel that flight and I thought I would travel to Mumbai and go see my mom and dad there. And all other flights to Bangkok & Krabi, I cancelled everything else and I told my friend it's better if you find someone else to travel with, I don't think I can make it.**

I felt quite upset after taking this decision however and as I attended one of the Satsang's here in Dubai, I kept asking Guruji in my heart why did you make me cancel my flights? I could have gone on this holiday.

There at that satsang I heard one aunty sharing her satsang where she shared that her son went to the US and was sent back to Dubai on the same day for some visa issues. And she said the university he had applied to didn't arrange all the paperwork

for him properly and he had to go to the US and was sent back to Dubai, and later the university reapplied and then he could go back to the US after a couple of months.

I felt Guruji was answering my questions and was telling me to be grateful that I didn't send you there and maybe for some reason I would have had to come back.

After a few days I was booked to go to Mumbai and I carried on with my travels to go see mom and dad, even though I pretty much hate the monsoon season and never feel like being in Mumbai in those days. After reaching Mumbai, I kept asking Guruji, Guruji how come you have bought me to Mumbai as I hate the monsoons.

A few days later, a sangat friend of mine; Ashu, randomly messages me and says, "listen book your flights to Delhi" and I was like what for? I am in Mumbai and she said "I am going from Dubai to Delhi for Gurujis Birthday and you come there"

And I was like where would I stay? I don't know any one there, and she said "you can stay with me, just book your flight"

I was so happy, as I had never been to Bade Mandir before and it was something I always wanted to do, and that to, to be going there for Gurujis Birthday, was just like a dream come true for me.

Soon after I coordinated my dates with Ashu and I was going to join her in Delhi for Gurujis Birthday, While all this was happening, a lot of my friends started saying - listen if you are going to Bade Mandir, why don't you go visit the Golden temple as well, go to Amritsar. And I was like, I don't exactly know anyone in Amritsar.

Shortly after I attended one of the Satsang's in Mumbai, and an uncle started talking about the Golden Temple, I took it as a sign, and I felt that Guruji wants me to go visit the Golden temple too.

Then I was talking to Guruji, and saying Guruji if you really want me to go to Amritsar, please bring a sangat friend there, at-least someone I would know, I messaged a few Dubai sangat friends, and then I found out a friend of a friend, Manpreet, happens to be there on the same dates as me.

I messaged her and coordinated with her, and she said to just come and that we can chill together. So happily, I booked my flight to Amritsar. Meanwhile I kept asking Guruji, Guruji where should I stay, give me an answer?

Some friends started recommending Taj and I was like 'Guruji if you want me to stay at the Taj, please give me an answer,'

To my surprise when I called up the Taj, the girl at the reservations said her name was Dimple, I was so shocked, we had a lovely chat and she gave me the best rates, and I booked my hotel.

Basically, at every step of the way, Guruji had showed his presence to me. And given me a sign. As we all know, there are no coincidences with Guruji.

We also did sewa at Bade Mandir for Gurujis Birthday, I had such a cute flower sewa and got to help with the decoration.

I was also upgraded to one of the most expensive suites at the Taj for free, and even my first cab ride in Amritsar, was with a sangat member.

And one of the most beautiful things that happened was that I got a chance to sit in the main Darbar at the golden temple where I happen to notice that a fan kept inside the Darbar had my name "Dimple" on it.

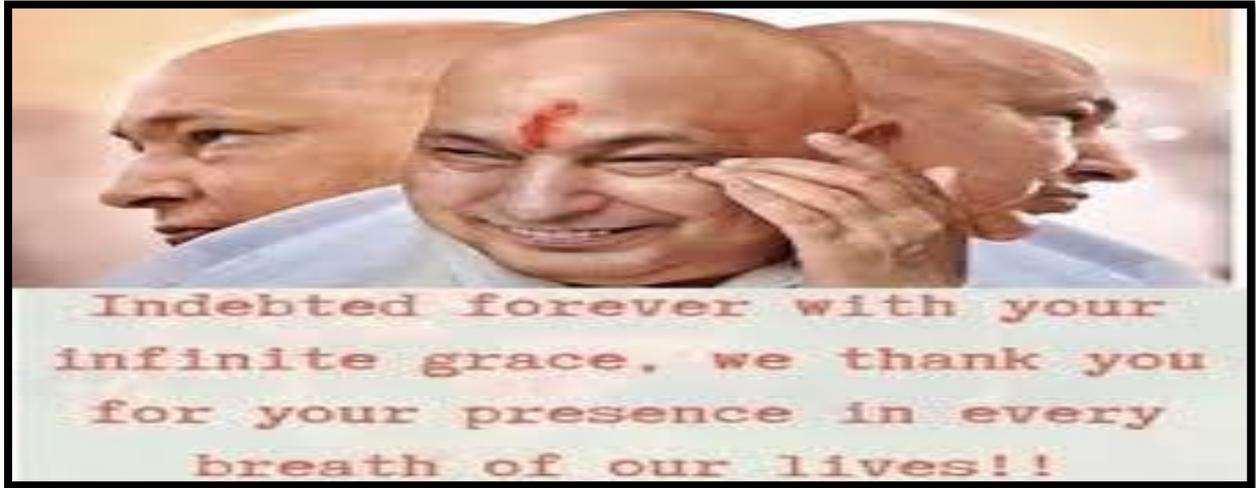
Guruji takes care of each & every little thing of his sangat, when you love him with utmost faith, unconditionally, and without seeking anything from him, he gives everything to you & more.

My Bangkok & Krabi trip got converted to Delhi & Amritsar.

And it was one of the most beautiful experiences of my life.

Thank you Guruji for all the beautiful blessings,

Jai Guruji
Your loving devotee,
Dimple Rupani
Dubai Sangat
[1:24PM] 30/12/2019



Jai Guruji

Day 10 of writing a satsang,

“Teri Kismet Da Likhya Tere Toh Koi Le Nahi Sakda, Je Usdi Meher Hove Te Tenu Oh Vi Mil Jau Jo Tera Ho Nahi Sakda”

My Job Satsang

I am so happy and sad at the same time, as these 10 days come to a close, I am so happy that I am completing my 10 day seva that I got to write and share some of my Satsang's with everyone, And it makes me sad, because I had these wonderful 10 days where I connected with a few of the sangat that had read my Satsang's and messaged me saying that they had got some answers.

Truly, it's been a wonderful time for me, I thought a lot about what I should share in my last satsang, And then, I felt Guruji wants me to talk about my job, not sure who this answer is for, but here it is:-

About 2 months ago,

October 15, 2019, I started working at this new firm, I am into real estate in Dubai, and anyone who knows the real estate industry here, knows it is a commission-based job, and not salaried. This company is ranked 2nd in Dubai, and after 2 rounds of interviews I was really excited and I thought it's a sign from Guruji, because I connected with someone randomly, and they suggested working here, and so that's how it started. So, I started working at Palm Jumeirah, that's a new area for me, as I previously, used to work in Downtown. Working in a new area, can take a little time till you close a deal, so I was prepared for it, but here is what happened -

My manager is an Australian, and I when I joined the company, I was the only Indian on my team, and every single day I would hear racist comments, about how Indians have a weird accent and just comments, constantly making fun of Indians.

The manager started telling me things how I should pay him commission under the table, etc, Basically, my work life was becoming a living hell. I had a lot of problems with this manager, close sangat friends of mine, all knew about this.

I kept praying to Guruji, asking Guruji, why have you brought me to this company, the manager is constantly being rude to me and says negative things about Indians. I mean for sure working under such a manager was becoming a nuisance. I have been into real estate a very long time, and I thought to myself this is just a teething phase, and it too shall pass.

We have websites, like Property Finder and Dubizzle, where we place our ads for properties, one day, looking at Property Finder, I came across an advertisement which had a picture of a Sangat friend, Ruchi, she used to work in real estate and also at Palm Jumeirah, I thought to myself, Guruji is with me and everything will be ok.

Anyways, one day I came across a satsang on Gurujis website, which kind of randomly opened at work, and it was about an aunty talking about her job and saying that Guruji took her to a company where the manager was a nightmare, and that Guruji does that sometimes 'jaise humare kasht katne ke liye', she would have faced that embarrassment somewhere else, and Guruji took her into that job, and made her face it there.

To me it felt like a clear-cut answer, that these racist comments from my manager are Gurujis way of helping me with some of my karmas.

Then one day, I started dealing with an "Iranian client" and it was regarding a property at building no. 7, at the Golden Mile, Palm Jumeriah. Number 7, being Gurujis number, the clients really liked the property, everything was going well, and I bumped into a sangat uncle there at the same building same time as I was there for my meeting.

I had two more meetings in that building, and every time I would go there, I would bump into the same sangat uncle, later uncle told me that he owned a property there as well, Basically, I saw Arun uncle 3 times in that building no. 7, I just kept thinking to myself how is this possible, but it's Gurujis ways of showing you he is with you.

Later, one evening, I had gone to a satsang, and Mr Amit Gandhi uncle randomly decided to ask a question, there was a lot of sangat there, but he picked me from all the Sangat there and said **"Dimple if you went to a satsang and somebody forgets to give you chai Prasad, what would you do? Would you request the sevadars to give it to you? Or would you leave it?"**

And my answer was I would leave it, because it is Gurujis will, anyways I had no idea why Amit uncle had picked me to answer this question, but it's all Gurujis ways. Later, on the work front, due to some complication, my deal after being finalized, went on hold due to some small issue.

Meanwhile, one sangat Santosh Kumar aunty comes to the office, to deal with one of the other agents, she was looking to sell one of her properties in another area, but I was so shocked to see that aunty at our office. I kept feeling that Guruji is with me, and that's why he has sent a sangat aunty to my office.

A week after all this, I was still upset about my deal being on hold, and then suddenly, I get a message that there is a satsang planned at one of the auntys house, at the Palm Jumeirah, and to my disbelief, the satsang was at the same building where my manager lived, how is that even possible as there are so many buildings at the Palm Jumeirah.

I kept thinking, to myself that Guruji is with me and things will be ok. This manager will change his ways and eventually, I'll close my deal, and all things will fall into place and everything will be alright.

During that week, I had discussed with Neeti aunty how everything feels like it's on hold, and few years ago she had given me Roti seva and I had never done it because I don't know how to make any chapatis. That same day, Neeti aunty told me there is a satsang coming up at the "Falcon City of Wonders" at someone's house and maybe you can do the kulcha seva there, and I happily agreed, and everything was set.

Meanwhile things were still on hold at the work front, and on that same day when my seva got confirmed at the Falcon city of wonders, I had gone to another Sangat's house in Jumeirah Islands for a satsang.

And here is what happened at the satsang at Jumeirah Islands -

During Aarti, an "Iranian aunty" who is a Sangat Ms. Jella aunty, comes to me and says can we do Aarti together for Guruji, I don't have a husband or boyfriend here, and I laughed, and I said of course we can do Aarti together,

After the Aarti was completed, we all started sharing our Satsang's, and I talked about how I got that pending seva at a "falcon city of wonders"

Then right after me the same "Iranian aunty" Jella aunty who lives at the "falcon city of wonders" said she had a dream where Guruji had asked her to take cookies and some coke for a sangat who is facing a lot of issues at their job.

And here the answer was, Guruji had clearly, told me that he knew about all my problems I was facing at work. Because my client at work was Iranian and this aunty Iranian too.

And to me it couldn't be a coincidence that the same day my seva gets confirmed at "falcon city of wonders" and I talked about it, and this Iranian aunty who lived at the "falcon city of wonders" who I did Aarti with for Guruji, is talking about her dream for a sangat facing issues at their job.

Guruji has such beautiful ways of sending his messages,

Anyways, the host aunty keeping the satsang, said “these are Gurujis special blessings, and I will decide who to give it to”

Quite saddened to hear this, because to me it was very clear that these were meant for me, I don't think anyone in that room was on a commission-based job or was facing such racist issues at work.

But Like Guruji always said, leave your brains outside when you come to his satsang. After taking Aagya, I left the satsang without the special blessings of cookies and coke which I thought were meant for me.

Later, I found out, that that aunty had distributed the cookies and coke to a lot of sangat and given it to everyone else but me, And here, it came to my mind, why Amit uncle had asked me specifically, that what would you do Dimple if someone didn't give you chai Prasad, Guruji always prepares you, in advance.

Because he only knows, what will happen with us the next moment or in the future that we don't know, I didn't get those cookies and coke, which I felt were for me.

But the very next day, I went to Ruchi auntys house for a Satsang, the same Ruchi aunty who used to work in the Palm, and there, **I had Guru Nanak Dev ji's clear darshan on Gurujis chola.**

And later, few days ago, I went to Santosh Kumar auntys house for a satsang, the same aunty who had come to my office, and she had served coke and some cookies in her langar, where I had that, and I am sure Guruji blessed me, in his own divine way.

So the point of this whole satsang is, if someone forgets to give you a chai Prasad or some cookies or coke, or something that was meant to come to you, It is ok, take it as Gurujis will, because he has something much bigger in store for you.

I love you Guruji,

Thank you for your unconditional love and support,

Thank you to my parents for supporting me in my journey with Guruji, My family for all their love. And a very special thank you to Neeti aunty, for giving me this wonderful seva to share my Satsang's.

Thank you to all the beautiful sangat for reading my Satsang's.

I wish you lots of love and blessings always, and May you all find a way to connect to Guruji and love him more each day of all our lives.

Jai Guruji
Your loving devotee,
Dimple Rupani
Dubai Sangat
[1:23AM] 29/12/2019





Your destiny waits in the hands of God...shaping the still unshapen... So, rest assured... your wait, your patience will get paid with impeccable destiny.

“Jinna sabra tere te kitta unna sab kuch paya”

Infinite shukrana Guruji for blessing me with this seva to write and share my Satsang's

Favorite gurbani quotes

God is the breath of my soul, the support of my mind.

ANG 103

*The mortal thinks up millions of plans, but that alone happens, which the lord of
wondrous plays does.*

Shri Guru Arjan Dev Sahib Ji SGGsji ANG 1139

*Where there is no mother, father, children, friends or siblings O my mind , there , only
the Naam, the name of the lord shall be with you as your help and support.*

ANG 264

Serving the true Guru brings a deep & profound peace, & ones desires are fulfilled.

ANG 31

*There are nether worlds beneath nether worlds, and hundreds of thousands of
heavenly world above.*

ANG 5

The story of love between the Guru and the disciple is indescribable.

Bhai Gurdas Ji war 27 (P5)

Everything is in Gods command, nothing is outside this command.

Japji Sahib

*One who sells his mind to the true Guru (& surrender himself to the Guru) that humble
servant's affairs are resolved.*

Guru Arjan Dev Ji SGGs ji ANG 286

I am not good, no one is bad.

SGGS ji ANG 728

You are the giver, the great giver, we eat whatever you give us.

ANG 652

Between you and I, there is no other.

Bhagat Kabeer Ji ANG 484

*Stilling the desires of the mind, the mortal truly crosses over the terrifying world-
ocean.*

ANG 465

The crows have searched my skelton, and eaten all my flesh. But please do not touch these eyes; I hope to see my lord.

ANG 1382

All joys and comforts are in the treasure of the Naam.

Sri Guru Arjan Dev ji SGGS ji 290

That humble being, who, as Gurmukh, serves the lord, obtains all peace & pleasure.

ANG 1100

Tell the beloved friend(God) the plight of us, the disciples.

Guru Gobind Singh Ji Sri Dasam Granth

Blessed are those beautiful Ragas which, when chanted, quench all thirst.

Guru Arjan Dev Ji ANG 958

You took pity on me & blessed me with your mercy, and I have met the True Guru , my friend.

ANG 1429

Hundreds of thousands of princely pleasures are enjoyed. If the Guru bestows his glance of grace.

ANG 44

O Anger you are Root of conflict; compassion never rises up in you.

Guru Arjan Dev Ji ANG 1358

Says Nanak the shabad is a Jewel studded with Diamonds.

ANG 920

No obstacles block the path of one who prays before God.

ANG 714

He who created you will also give you nourishment.

ANG 724

My true Guru is my Saviour and protector.

ANG 620

Like a lamp in the darkness the spiritual wisdom of the Guru dispels ignorance.

ANG 39



IK ONKAR
SAT NAM KARTA-PURAKH
NIRBHAI NIRVAIR
AKAL-MURAT AJUNI
SAIBHANG GUR-PRASAD.
JAP.
AD SACH JUGAD SACH.
HAIBHI SACH
NANAK HOSI BHI SACH.

