

Don't Lose a Diamond Over a Penny

Main points from the satsang in the series of audiotapes S4 (side A) delivered by Hazoor Maharaz Darshan Das Jee in the UK.

Maharaz Darshan Das Jee begins this satsang by explaining the following verses by Guru Arjan Dev Jee.

ਕਉਡੀ ਬਦਲੇ ਰਤਨੁ ਤਿਆਗਹਿ
Kaudee badlay ratan tiaageh
For a penny we give away a
priceless jewel

ਪ੍ਰਭੂ ਤਿਆਗਿ ਲਾਗਤ ਅਨ ਲੋਭਾ
Paraboo tiaag laagat un lobhaa
We forsake the Lord and attach
ourselves to material desires

ਦਾਸਿ ਸਲਾਮੁ ਕਰਤ ਕਤ ਸੋਭਾ
Das salaam karat kat sobhaa
But who has gained honor by
saluting the slave?



Hazoor Maharaz Darshan Das Jee
and Maharani Pali Darshan Das Jee

ਅੰਮ੍ਰਿਤ ਰਸੁ ਖਾਵਹਿ ਖਾਨ ਪਾਨ
Amrit ras khaaveh khaan paan
They consume food and drink, delicious and sublime as
ambrosial nectar

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Editorial

Nanak Naam Chardi Kala Tere Bhane
Sarbat Da Bhala

Dear Reader,

Many congratulations on the Birthdays of Maharaz Darshan Das Jee and Maharani Pali Darshan Das Jee. This is a beautiful and blessed day for the Sachkhand Nanak Dham mission when we celebrate the lives of our divine father and mother. We give thanks for everything that Maharaz Jee and Maharani Jee gave us during their lifetimes and continue to do so. They taught us the purpose of our life; they reminded us of the promise that we made to the divine to serve humanity before we were born (Das Dharam) and the importance of Naam. Naam they explained exists in all of us, but it needs to be activated by a Pura Pursh (a saint). When we meditate on Naam, we begin to let go of all that binds us to the materialist world and focus on our divine promise. We begin to truly understand that we are taken care of, and that we need to deeply surrender to the divine will. We realise that everything is, was and will always be fine. We begin to perform service selflessly in our Guru's name. We become one with all.

With Maharaz Jee and Maharani Jee's grace, we release this 13th Sachkhand Nanak Dham Newsletter which covers the following: Key points of a satsang delivered by Maharaz Jee from the satang audio tape S4 (part A) and a translation of the three gadhi (altar) shabads written by Maharaz Darshan Das from the Yashwanti Niradhar. We are re-publishing Maharani Jee's Hukum Namaa (Direct Order) to the Sangat and Her Last Wishes on leadership of the mission. We had previously published her Director Order in Newsletter No.1 in August 2020. In the "Blessings of my Guru" section we narrate the experience of Das Devi and Das Ashok from New Delhi, as they remember their time with Maharani Jee. The interview took place in January 2024.

We include two poems in the issue: The first is a poem by Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi entitled "Find the Way To Heaven". The second poem is by Professor Mohan Singh

entitled "Rab Ik Gunjhal Dar Bujharat". In the Children's section we narrate the story by the late Raghbir Singh Diwana Ji entitled "The Five Mounds". In Pali's pantry we include a pumpkin and tofu curry recipe.

In this Newsletter, as in the past issues, we are delighted to include the artwork of devotees, and particularly of the children of Sachkhand Nanak Dham International.

Thank you so much for reading this Newsletter. May Maharaz Jee and Maharani Jee bless you always, and we wish you a happy 2025. We welcome all contributions. Kindly contact the editor should you have anything you would like to share in the Nanak Dham Newsletter.

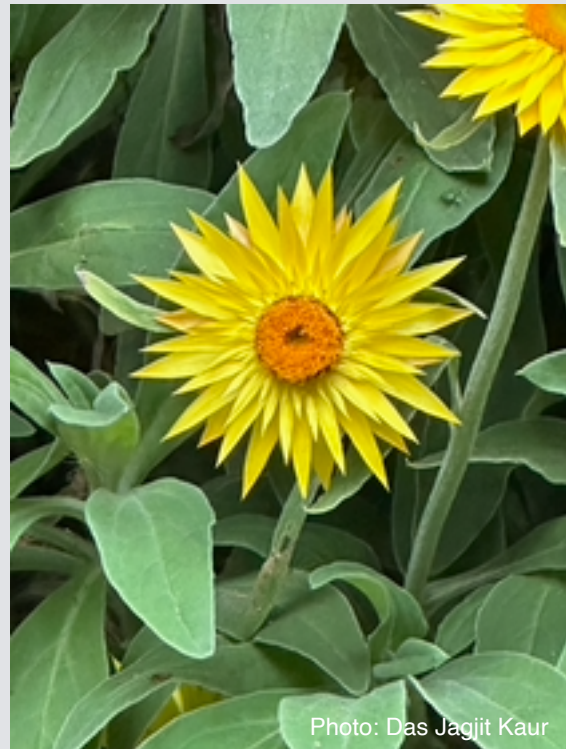


Photo: Das Jagjit Kaur

Continued from page 1.

ਜਿਨਿ ਦੀਏ ਤਿਸਹਿ ਨ ਜਾਨਹਿ ਸੁਆਨ

Jin deeday tisay na jaaneh suaan
But the dog does not know the One who has
bestowed these

ਕਹੁ ਨਾਨਕ ਹਮ ਲੁਣ ਹਰਾਮੀ

Kaho Nanak ham loon haramee
Says Nanak, I have been unfaithful to my own
nature

ਬਖਸਿ ਲੇਹੁ ਪ੍ਰਭ ਅੰਤਰਜਾਮੀ

Bakhas laehu prabh antharjamee
Please forgive me, O God, O Searcher of
hearts

Maharaz Jee explains that a devotee once meditated for a period of twelve years with great dedication. Lord of the ocean, known as Kwaja Khijar was very happy at the devotee's dedication and asked him, "Dear person of the Lord, what shall I grant you?". The devotee replied that he was very poor, had little to eat, almost no clothing or shelter and, very little material wealth for the upkeep of his family. The Lord of the ocean granted him a priceless gem that could meet the material needs of the devotee and those of his forthcoming generations. The devotee carefully hid the gem in a blanket which he wrapped around himself and continued his journey in great happiness.

Soon the devotee came across five people who had been observing him keenly because the devotee looked so happy. Those five men were thugs, and it did not take them long to figure out that the devotee had something priceless in his possession. The devotee greeted the five who asked him if they could serve him in some way with food or water. The devotee said he needed to hurry along because he needed to reach a certain destination before sunset. The five thugs said that they were heading in the same direction and so they could all travel together. If they did not reach their destination before dark, then they could all rest together and leave at sunrise.

The devotee thought to himself that perhaps it would be better to travel with the five, since he would feel safer in a group. The five thugs knew that the devotee had something very precious in his possession, but they did not

know what it was. They all travelled together and soon it was dark. They could not kill him because they had no enmity with him, but importantly they did not really know what riches the man had.

The five thugs gave the devotees two annas (a few pennies) and asked him to go to the local shops to buy some ration for their evening dinner. He left, and while he was gone, the five searched his belongings but found nothing. When he returned, the thugs decided to send the devotee on yet another errand so that they could search the blanket which the devotee had wrapped around him. The thugs asked him to go back to the local shops because he had left behind a penny from the two annas they had given him to buy their rations. The store would close soon they said, so he should hurry along and get there as soon as possible and recover the penny. As the devotee turned to go, the thugs asked him to leave his blanket behind so that he could travel unencumbered. The devotee left his blanket behind and hastily ran off to the shops. The thugs found the priceless jewel in the devotee's blanket and escaped soon after. The devotee came back to the place where he had left his blanket with the thugs and saw that he had been mercilessly robbed. The devotee was highly repentant when he realised that for the sake of a penny, he had lost a priceless diamond.

Maharaz Darshan Das Jee explains that the blanket is our body, and within this body is our soul, the priceless jewel which has seen multiple lifetimes. The devotee represents our mind and,



Photo: Das Jagjit Kaur

the five thugs are lust, anger, greed, attachment and ego. These thugs entrap our mind such that we get looted and cannot connect with our soul. Our bodies are made of wind, earth, water, fire and ether and harbour our souls. We chase after pennies not realising that we already have the priceless jewel in our possession. Losing a lifetime over a penny is not the way to go. We destroy ourselves following material wealth and yet we are never happy.

Maharaz Jee further explains: There was once a woman who was a cleaner and was carrying a pot of dirty water on her head in a pot. As she was walking along, a man bumped into her and the dirty water splattered all over her clothes. She said to the man, "Hey you, move to one side!" The man thought about this encounter and questioned how his mind was scattered up until now and had not found one side or path that he could devote himself to. He then found his path and spiritually evolved to such a level and people came to visit him from far and wide. We find it so hard to find a path. Our minds keep wandering and losing the path. How will we ever find happiness if we do not know what we are doing here?

We all have a desire to meet the divine. Maharaz Jee asks, "If the Lord stood in front of you and asked you what you desired, what would you say?"

Maharaz Jee explains the verses of Bihari the poet;

ਤੁਜੀ ਸੇ ਤੁਜਕੋ ਮਾਂਗਤਾ ਹੂ

Tujee se tuj ko mangtaa hoon
From you I ask for you

ਅਬ ਉਠ ਤੇ ਨਹੀਂ ਹਾਤ ਮੇਰੇ ਇਸ ਦੁਆ ਕੇ ਬਾਦ

Ab oothdey nahi haath meray is dua kay baad
After this, my hands do not go up in prayer to
ask for anything else

So Maharaz Jee says, ask for your Guru and you will be able to protect the precious jewel that you have in your possession. Don't lose a diamond over a penny.



Artwork: Das Gauri

Maharani Jee's Hukum Namaa (Direct Order) to the Sangat and Her Last Wishes

This is our beloved Maharani's Jee's last Direct Order to the sangat (congregation).

My dear loving members of Maharaz Jee's sangat (congregation), today I would like to address you on our mission, because life is uncertain, and no one knows when it may come or go. In my true self and under no duress or coercion, I declare that the next mission patronship goes to Rai Bahadur Kartar Singh, son of Das Inderjit Singh. This is my order, and you have to obey it.

I am informing you of this because in my experience (and what has happened to me over the past 27 years) no one truly followed Maharaz Jee's Hukum Namas (direct orders) anywhere. They were not followed by Maharaz Jee's most trusted and faithful Das Jees who Maharaz Jee had deep trust in (in terms of spreading the mission). Instead, they opened their own preaching shops under different names, and yet claimed that they were Maharaz Darshan Das Jee's devotees. Today after much understanding, I have chosen a Patron who will tread in Maharaz Jee's footsteps with honesty, bravery and humanity. He will give time and love to all sangat members and will forge ahead with further building the mission. This is my wish for him. I could not give this duty to a double-minded person or a person I do not trust. You are all well aware of my 27 years of progressive dedication and total sacrifice for this mission as a woman.

So today I declare to all Sadh Sangat (members of the congregation), whether in America or in London, Das Rai Bahadur Kartar Singh is my successor after my death. This is my order. Had Maharaz Jee's Hukum Namas been understood and followed, where he had indicated that Maharani is Das Dharam's "Mata" (Mother) and he is "Pita" (Father), today I would



Maharani Pali Darshan Das Jee

have had numerous loyal children surrounding me.

I have full faith in my trustees that during this trying period, they will not do anything against my order. I am proud of Darshan Das's Dera (in Birmingham) and it is my last wish that it should not go into the hands of the opposition; I have put my blood and sweat into this Dera.

I have travelled from home to home relentlessly reciting Maharaz Jee's name. Maharaz Jee said to me as he was leaving for London "Your duty is to preach my message and my Naam in every corner, alley and household". So Sadh Sangat Jee, my India Sangat is witness to this as we did sewa together. I stood bravely and with courage as instructed by Maharaz Jee. For any of my shortcomings and mistakes, I ask for the Sangat's forgiveness.

The above is my steadfast Hukum (order) without any change. Wherever the various committees are working, they should do so in unity and love, with complete trust and faith. It is my wish that you all be happy and that Maharaz Jee blesses you with his grace. This is from the heart of a Mother and a Mother's voice. I used to tell Maharaz Jee, that his fragrance should be emitted from every plant and leaf.

Who recites his name today? Who says that he/she wants to take the name of Darshan Das's to greater heights? A sewak came to me once and appeared sad. I asked him whose name he was promoting. Are you promoting the name of the person where you do sewa, or that of Maharaz Jee who touched souls and blessed all with the spiritual path to the Lord's house?

This Dera (Loni Dera) was constructed for the unity of mankind, and Maharaz Jee worked hard on its construction. Thereafter, I carried on with his instructions. He said Biba "You have to do our mission work because you

know everything". This was the Hukum Nama which I do not have with me now. The Hukum Nama was written as: "My dear Pali, come forward, this mission has to be taken ahead and "Biba" you come forward and help me. Nanak Patshaa will bless you and I am always with you".

(if anyone wants a copy of the video recording which is in Punjabi, kindly contact the editor – details are at the end of the newsletter).

Translated from Punjabi to English



Artwork: Das Gurkiran

Blessings of my Guru

Das Ashok: I used to remain quite ill and someone I knew took me to see Maharani Jee. Maharani Jee told me that I had to take seven baths at the pond at the dera (place of worship in New Delhi). I gained my full health and understood that my ill health was just an excuse for me to join the mission. I had been a devotee of Maharani Jee for 28 years. She then gave me duties at the dera.

Das Devi: One of our daughters had a dream where Maharani Jee called out to her and took her to see Maharaz Jee's chair. There our daughter saw Guru Gobind Singh Jee sitting on the chair with Maharaz Jee. Our daughter told us that Maharaz Jee had given her darshan (appeared in front of her) and her shown her everything.

Das Ashok: Once I was on duty and I saw a man who was very sad, and I thought in my mind;

Nanak dukhia sab sansar
Nanak says the whole world is troubled

And just then, Maharani Jee read my thoughts and completed the verse saying;

So sukhi jis Naam adhar
Happy are those who have Naam

These sorts of things happened routinely with me. Maharani Jee knew exactly what was going on in our minds.

Das Devi: Maharani Jee has blessed us so much that we do not need to visit a doctor. We pray to her in the evening, and in the morning, whatever health problems our children have, are all resolved by our Guru Maharani Jee. We feel that Maharani Jee has chosen us as her own. Wherever we go, we feel she is always with us, she comes in the dreams of my children and gives them whatever message they need to hear from her.

Das Devi: Maharani Jee is with us and asks us not to stress, and that everything is fine. She told one of our daughters that difficult times would come, but that our daughter should not stop coming to the dera. Our daughter went through a very difficult time, and Maharani Jee

knew that our daughter needed support from the dera. But in the end, our daughter persevered. She is very strong in her faith and now realises in retrospect that Maharani Jee knew what was going to happen in her life. Now Maharani Jee is always with us. We feel that all the problems we have had have made us more resilient. We have deeply surrendered to Maharaz Jee and Maharani Jee's divine will.

This interview took place on 17 January, 2024 in New Delhi.



Photo: Das Jagjit Kaur

Translation of Maharaz Jee's writing Gadhi Shabads

In the preceding Newsletters we explained that the "Yashwanti Niradhar" is a compilation of sacred verses known as shabads written by Maharaz Darshan Das Jee. While we have shared the first three gadhi (spiritual altar) shabads with you in previous Newsletters, here we provide translations of all three together.

Gadi Shabad 1: Tu Thakur Maat Pita Hamare (ਤੂੰ ਠਾਕੁਰ ਮਾਤ ਪਿਤਾ ਹਮਾਰੇ।)

ਤੂੰ ਠਾਕੁਰ ਮਾਤ ਪਿਤਾ ਹਮਾਰੇ।

Tu Thakur Maat Pita Hamare
Oh Lord, you are my mother and father

ਮਨ ਮੇ ਤੱਬ ਛੁੱਟ ਜਾਏ ਜਾਂ ਸਤਗੁਰ ਕਿਰਪਾ ਧਾਰੇ।
Man Moh Tab Chut Jaey, Ja Satgur Kirpa Thare
The mind is freed of attachments, through the blessings of the Perfect Master

ਗੁਰ ਕੀ ਸੇਵਾ ਨਾਮ ਕਮਾਵਾਂ ਸਤਗੁਰ ਆਪਣੇ ਬਲ ਬਲ ਜਾਵਾਂ।
Gur Ki Sewa Naam Kamaavan, Satgur Apne Bal Bal Javan
I serve my Guru, through the meditation of Naam, I live in the glory of my Guru

ਸਿਮਰ ਸਿਮਰ ਪ੍ਰਭ ਆਪਣਾਂ ਕੋਟ ਜਨਮ ਕੀ ਮੈਲ ਗਵਾਵਾਂ।
Simar Simar Phrab Apna, Kot Janam Ki Mel Gavavan
Through the meditation of my Lord, misdeeds of tens of millions of

lifetimes are erased

ਗੁਰ ਕਿਰਪਾ ਸੁੱਖੀ ਜੱਨ ਸੋਏ ਪਾਰਬ੍ਰਹਮ ਦੇਇਲ ਹੋਏ।
Gur Kirpa Sukhi Jan Soay, Par Bhram Dial Hoay
Those who have received blessings of the Guru, also receive the compassion of the Lord

ਗੁਰ ਗਿਆਨ ਪ੍ਰਗਟੇ ਤਾਂ ਜੀਵਾਂ ਦਰਸ਼ਨ ਪ੍ਰੇਮ ਮਿਲੇ ਤਾਂ ਥੀਵਾਂ।
Gur Gian Pargatay Than Jivan; Darshan Prem Mile Tha Thivan
I can only live when the Guru's true knowledge manifests in me, says Darshan, in his true love I dwell.

Gadi Shabad 2: Karam Kareem, Sev Kamavaan (ਕਰਮ ਕਰੀਮ ਸੇਵ ਕਮਾਵਾਂ)

ਕਰਮ ਕਰੀਮ ਸੇਵ ਕਮਾਵਾਂ ਜਾਂ ਤੁਮ ਹੋਵੋ ਸਹਾਈ।
Karam Kareem Sev Kamavaan, ja tum hovo sahaee
Oh Lord, I can only do your service, when I receive your blessings

ਮੇਹਰ ਕਰੋ ਮੇਰੇ ਸੱਤਗੁਰ ਸਾਇੰ ਦੇਓ ਨਾਮ ਨੀਦਾਨ ਮੇਰੇ ਰਾਮ ਗੋਸਾਇੰ।
Mehar karo mere Satguru sahin, deyo Naam nidhan mere Ram gosain
Bless me dear Satguru, with your Naam my Lord

ਮਨ ਚਿੱਤ ਆਵੇ ਪਾਰਬ੍ਰਹਮ ਹੱਰ ਦਮ ਤੁਜੇ ਧਿਆਇੰ।
Manchit away paar bram, har dhum tujay thiyayee
My mind aligns with you oh Lord, through continually focussing on you

ਤੇਰੀ ਮੇਹਰਾਂ ਗੁਣੀ ਗੁਣ ਅੰਤ ਹਰ ਹਰ ਸਿਮਰ ਸੁਖ ਬੇਅੰਤ।
Teri mehema gunee gun ant, har har

simar sukh beant
Your blessings and virtues are
innumerable, in your meditation our joy
is endless

ਤੂੰ ਠਾਕੁਰ ਪ੍ਰਬ ਬਕਸ਼ੰਦਾ ਦਰਸ਼ਨ ਨੀਚ ਜਨ ਤੇਰਾ ਬੰਦਾ।
Tu thakur prab bakshanda, Darshan
neech tera banda
Oh Lord you are forgiving, Darshan the
low one, is your being

Gadhi Shabad 3: Nanak Bheyo Kirpal
ਨਾਨਕ ਭਇਓ ਕਿਰਪਾਲ

ਨਾਨਕ ਭਇਓ। ਕਿਰਪਾਲ ਪ੍ਰਗਟ ਭਏ ਨਰ ਨਰਾਇਣ ਠਾਕੁਰ
ਦਾਤਾਰ।
Nanak bheyo kirpal, parghat bhay, nar
naryaan thakur dataar
When the lord becomes merciful, He
appears in human form

ਦਿਉ ਨਦਰ ਸਿਰਜਨਹਾਰ ਸੁਆਮੀ ਸਿਰਧਰ ਦਸਤਾਰ।
Deyo nadar sarjan har swami, sir dhar
dastaar
Oh beloved one, please appear before
the world, with a turban upon your head

ਜੀਆ ਜੰਤ ਸਭ ਕੀਉ ਪੁਕਾਰ ਦਿਉ ਹਰ ਦਰਸ਼ਨ ਪਿਤ੍ਰਪਾਲਣ
ਹਾਰ।

Jee Jant sabh kiyo pukar, deyo har
Darshan prit paalan har
It is the plea of your creation, that you
give us Darshan, our beloved nurturing
Lord

ਹਮ ਨੀਚ ਕਿਛ ਜਾਨੋ ਨਾਂਹੀ ਤੁਮ ਭਿਓ ਖਸਮ ਹਮਾਰੇ।
Hum neech kich jano nahee, tum bheyo
khasam hamare
We are downtrodden and ignorant, you
are our all-knowing divine

ਦਰਸ਼ਨ ਨੀਚ ਦਿਉ ਹਰ ਦਰਸ਼ਨ ਸਤਿਗੁਰ ਕਾਜ ਸਵਾਰੇ।
Darshan neech deyo har Darshan,
Satguru kaaj savaaray
Darshan is lowly; he humbly requests
the Lord to give Darshan to his creation;
the Satguru will take care of his sewak's
welfare



Artwork: Das Rai Bahadur Navjyot

Poem: Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi: Find The Way To Heaven

Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi is a well-known and revered 13th century Turkish-Persian mystic.

*O love,
O heart,
Find the way to heaven
Set your sights on a place
Higher than your eyes can see*

*For it was the higher aim
That brought you here
In the first place
Now be silent*

Let the One who creates the words speak

*He made the door
He made the lock
He also made the key
How many men have found tragic ends
Running after beauty?*

*Why don't they look for you?
The heart and spirit of all beauty*

This poem is quoted from <https://namostamand.medium.com/find-the-way-to-heaven-a-rumi-poem-on-the-spiritual-purpose-of-life-2feee91a0b84>



Artwork: Das Gauri

Poem: Professor Mohan Singh: *Rab Ik Gunjhal Dar Bujharat*

Professor Mohan Singh who lived from 1905 to 1978 is a well-known academic and poet who wrote in the Punjabi language. Maharaz Darshan Das Jee has quoted the following verses written by Professor Mohan Singh

ਰੱਬ ਇਕ ਗੁੰਝਲਦਾਰ ਬੁਝਾਰਤ,
Rabb ik gunjhal dar bujharat
God is a complex puzzle

ਰੱਬ ਇਕ ਗੋਰਖ ਧੰਦਾ ।
Rabb ik gorakh dhanda
God is a complicated business

ਖੋਲਣ ਲਗਿਆਂ ਪੇਚ ਇਸਦੇ,
Kholan lagyaan pech is de
When trying to decipher his mystery

ਕਾਫ਼ਰ ਹੋਜਾਏ ਬੰਦਾ ।
Kafar hojae banda
One can become a disbeliever

ਕਾਫ਼ਰ ਹੋਣੋਂ ਡਰ ਨਾ ਜਾਵੀ,
Kafar hono dar na javien
Don't be afraid of being a disbeliever

ਖੋਜੋਂ ਮੂਲ ਨਾ ਖੁੰਝੀ ।
Khojon mool na khunjien
Don't give up your search of knowing God

ਲਾਈ ਲੱਗ ਮੌਮਨ ਦੇ ਨਾਲੇ,
Laai lag momin de nalon
Compared to a believer just in name

ਖੋਜੀ ਕਾਫ਼ਰ ਚੰਗਾ
Khoji kafar changa
A disbeliever who is searching for God is better



Artwork: Das Gauri

Pali's Pantry

Pumpkin and Tofu Curry

Ingredients

3 cups of pumpkin cut into square pieces
3 cups of tofu cut into square pieces
Any other green vegetable such as green beans or peas
1 medium sized onion chopped finely
2 tsp of ginger finely chopped
2 tsp of garlic ground into a paste
1 tbs of coconut oil (or any other healthy oil)
1 tsp of cumin seeds
1 tsp fennel seeds
1 green chilli chopped
1 tsp turmeric powder
1 tsp coriander powder
A few pinches of asafoetida (*hing*) powder
Aromatic fenugreek leaves (*kasuri methi*)
Salt and chilli powder to taste
1 can of coconut cream
Chopped green coriander for garnishing



Source: Wikimedia Commons

is soft and fully cooked. Add garam masala and garnish with finely chopped coriander leaves.

The curry can be served with lentils, yoghurt and *chapati* or rice.

Recipe by Das Jagjit Kaur (Melbourne, Australia)

In a large pan, heat the oil, and add cumin and fennel seeds, coriander powder, turmeric and asafoetida powder. Stir the spices until they release a beautiful aroma (this should take 20 seconds; keep the heat low so that the spices do not burn). Then add onion and brown it for a few minutes before adding garlic and ginger. Add some water to keep the mixture from burning. Then add the pumpkin and tofu (and any other vegetables) and cook for 5 minutes and add the coconut milk and salt to taste. Keep on stirring until the pumpkin

Children's Section

The Five Mounds

There was once a king who had everything he wished for except a child and hence he had no heir to his kingdom. He sent his ministers to seek advice from wise people far and wide about what he needed to do. His ministers sought the advice and in turn told the king that he could only be blessed with a child if someone in the kingdom sacrificed their child for this cause. Soon it was announced to the kingdom that anyone who would be willing to sacrifice their child for the good of the kingdom would be very handsomely rewarded.

There was a very poor couple with three children who resided in the kingdom. Upon hearing the king's message, the couple decided to sacrifice their third child who was a son, so that the rest of the family could live a better life with more resources. Preparations were made for the sacrifice, and the young boy was taken to the king.

Before he was be-headed the boy was asked by the king if he had any final wish. The boy thought for a bit and asked that 5 mounds of earth be placed before him. He bowed his head to the first mound and then kicked it. He did the same to the next three mounds. When he came to the fifth mound, he bowed his head before the mound and then said he was ready to make the sacrifice of his life.

The king was quite perplexed by what the boy had just done and asked him what the five mounds were and why the boy had kicked the first four



Artwork: Das Gauri

mounds and not the last one. The boy said that the first mound was for his parents whom he thanked deeply for giving birth to him and for bringing him up. However, he kicked the mound because he felt that what his parents were doing was wrong. How could they sacrifice their own child in such a manner? Life was given by the Lord, and his parents really did not have the right to take his life. The second mound which he also bowed before and kicked was for the ministers who had given the king such wrong advice. Why would the ministers think of doing something so criminal? How could they justify bringing in an heir by taking a life? What right did they have to give such advice in the first place and who had

given them such bad advice?

The third mound the boy said was for the king who accepted the wrong advice. Did the king not have a mind of his own and realise that such a sacrifice was wrong? The fourth mound he said was for the people who had gathered around to watch a crime that was going to be committed. Why did no one get up and defend the boy? Why was such a wrong deed becoming mere entertainment for the community?

“What about the fifth mound which you did not kick?”, asked the king. That mound was for the Lord said the boy. I thanked Him for everything, because He is my only friend, and I have full faith in Him. To Him I said, “I surrender to you deeply. Do what you must, I trust in your will, and I know what you will do will be for the best”.

Upon hearing the wise words from this boy, the king announced that he did not need an heir for he had already found him. The king would adopt this wise child, and he was confident that when the boy took over the throne, he would lead the country with love, kindness and wisdom. Most importantly, this boy would uphold justice in the kingdom.

Story by the much-loved Raghbir Singh Diwana Jee who resided in both Kenya and India and left his body on 1 November 2024. He was a highly respected spiritual singer in both countries. He will be sorely missed.

He narrated this story to Das Jagjit Kaur for her oral literature project (year 11) in 1988.



Artwork: Das Gurveer

Contributions welcome

The “Nanak Dham” Newsletter welcomes contributions from readers. If you would like to contribute a story, a drawing, or a photograph, kindly **contact the editor**, Das Jagjit Kaur at: dasjagjitkaur@gmail.com.

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