

## Adorn Yourself with the True Colour of Naam

Some main points from the satsang delivered by Maharaz Darshan Das Jee in the United Kingdom (audio cassette: S2 Side B) for the sangrandh of Jeth.

ਹਰਿ ਜੇਠਿ ਜੁੜਦਾ ਲੋੜੀਐ ਜਿਸੁ ਅਗੈ ਸਭਿ ਨਿਵੰਨਿ ॥

Har Jeth juranda lorheeai jisu agai sabh nivann

*In the month of Jeth one desires to meet with the Lord, to whom all bow in humility*

ਹਰਿ ਸਜਣ ਦਾਵਣਿ ਲਗਿਆ ਕਿਸੈ ਨ ਦੇਈ ਬੰਨਿ ॥

Har sajanh daavnh lagiaa kisai na deii bann  
*Those who hold the hem of the Lord's robe, the true friend, no one can keep them in bondage*

Maharaz Darshan Das Jee explains: The 5th Guru elucidates that we are separated from the Lord due to our past karma. Maharaz Jee quotes the Gurbani:



Hazoor Maharaz Darshan Das Jee  
and Hazoor Maharani Pali Darshan Das Jee

*Continued on p3.*

### Inside:

- Translation of Maharaz Jee's Writing
- Why succession is an important issue
- Poems: Tere Ishq Nachaya

- (Your love has made me dance);  
The Melody of the Word
- Pali's Pantry

# Editorial

*Nanak Naam Chardi Kala Tere Bhane  
Sarbat Da Bhala*

Dear Reader,

Many congratulations on this delightful occasion of the birthdays of our beloved Hazoor Maharaz Darshan Das Jee and Maharani Pali Darshan Das Jee in 2025. With their blessings, we publish our 16th Nanak Dham Newsletter today. This day is of great significance for the congregation, the day our Gurus were born, the Gurus who not only showed us the path but also illuminated it with their love, teachings, dedication to the truth, and blessings. They taught us the importance of having a living Perfect Saint and of attaining Naam from them. They reminded us that we are visitors on this planet for a short time and will soon depart. They asked us to contemplate why we are here and where we are heading after we leave. They explained the concept of Das Dharam, the promise we made to the Divine before we were born: to serve humanity and seek the welfare of all, human and more-than-human.

I visited India in September 2025 and had the privilege of spending time with the current head and Patron of the mission, Das Jee Rai Bahadur Kartar Singh Jee, in New Delhi. We travelled to Meerut and paid our respects at the Samadi of Maharani Pali Darshan Das Jee. We entered the Samadi exactly at 2:00 p.m. and recited Nanak Naam Chardi Kala Tere Bhane Sarbat Da Bhala for 15 minutes. It was a deeply peaceful and soul-fulfilling moment for me. We also visited devotees and reminisced about the time we had spent with Maharani Pali Darshan Jee.

With Maharaz Jee and Maharani Jee's grace, we release this Newsletter, which includes the following: key points from a satsang delivered by Maharaz Jee (audio cassette: S2 Side B); and a translation of the spiritual hymn *Utam Naam Tumara Madho*, written by Maharaz Darshan Das Jee from the Yashwanti Niradhar. We include two poems in this issue: one by Baba Bulleh Shah and the other by Saint

Paltu. In the Blessings of our Guru section, we feature a story written by Das Tejpal. We share a reflection on succession in our mission by Das Sukhdev Singh Jee. In Pali's Pantry, we present a recipe for spicy potatoes. As in past issues, we are delighted to include the artwork of devotees, particularly the Yuva (children) of Sachkhand Nanak Dham International from around the world.

Thank you very much for reading this Newsletter. May Maharaz Jee and Maharani Jee always bless you. We welcome all contributions. Kindly contact the editor if you have anything you would like to share in future Nanak Dham Newsletters.

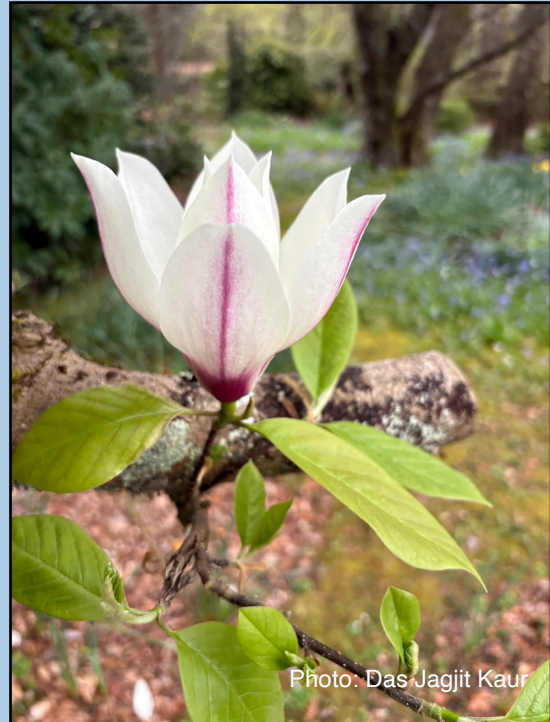


Photo: Das Jagjit Kaur



ਕਿਰਤਿ ਕਰਮ ਕੇ ਵੀਛੁੜੇ ਕਰਿ ਕਿਰਪਾ ਮੇਲਹੁ ਰਾਮ ॥

Kirath karam kae veeshhurrae kar kirapaa  
maelahu raam ॥

*By the actions we have committed, we are  
separated from You. Please show Your Mercy,  
and unite us with Yourself, Lord*

ਚਾਰਿ ਕੁੰਟ ਦਹ ਦਿਸ ਝੁਮੇ ਥਕਿ ਆਏ ਪ੍ਰਭ ਕੀ ਸਾਮ ॥

Chaar Kuntt Dheh Dhis Bhramae Thhak Aaeae  
Prabh Kee Saam

*We have grown weary of wandering to the four  
corners of the earth and in the ten directions.*

We have come to Your Sanctuary, God  
The way to unite with the Lord is through the  
shelter of a Perfect Saint. During extreme heat,  
when a farmer tills the soil and labours hard,  
he or she does so in the hope of a harvest. If  
there is no yield, it is deeply painful for the  
farmer, but in recognition of the farmer's  
labour, the Lord ultimately blesses them.  
Similarly, we humans also burn in the heat of  
longing as we wait for our Lord. Our desire to  
meet the Master is not merely for worldly  
benefits such as wealth or offspring; it is to be

released from the pain of separation. Like the  
farmer, if you engage in your Naam meditation,  
you too will be rewarded with peace.

However, if we forget our meditation and become  
completely entangled in the world, pursuing  
material wealth and competing with others, we  
will not find peace. To attain peace, we must  
remain in the congregation of the Perfect Saint,  
receive Naam from them, and meditate upon it.

ਮਾਣਕ ਮੋਤੀ ਨਾਮੁ ਪ੍ਰਭ ਉਨ ਲਗੈ ਨਾਹੀ ਸੰਨਿ ॥

Manhak moti Naam prabh oun lagai naahee  
sann

*God's name is more valuable than jewels and  
pearls, it cannot be stolen or removed*

ਰੰਗ ਸਭੇ ਨਾਰਾਇਣੈ ਜੇਤੇ ਮਨਿ ਭਾਵੰਨਿ ॥

Rang sabhey naaraenhai jaytay man bhaavann  
*All colours of the creator are fascinating, they  
please the mind*

Maharaz Darshan Das Jee explains that just as  
gems never rust, no matter how long they have  
been buried in the dirt deep beneath the ground  
or submerged in water, similarly the colours of  
the Lord never fade, and the Lord's blessings  
never cease. There is never any shortage of  
blessings in the Lord's house. These gems lie



Artwork: Das Gurveer, Vienna, Austria

deep within us, and the key to unlocking them has been given to the Perfect Saints.

The Lord's colour is the only true colour. The colours we display are worldly ones: when things go our way, when our desires, such as the wish for a child or for employment are fulfilled, then we appear radiant and full of colour. But when things do not go our way, our colours quickly fade. The true and permanent colour is the colour of the Lord.

ਹਰਿ ਰੰਗਿ ਰਾਤਾ ਸੋ ਮਨੁ ਸਾਚਾ ॥

Har ra(n)g raataa so man saachaa ॥

*One whose mind is attuned to the Lord's Love, is true*

ਲਾਲ ਰੰਗ ਪੂਰਨ ਪੁਰਖੁ ਬਿਧਾਤਾ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥

Laal rang pooran purakh bidaataa  
*The Love of the Beloved, the Architect of Destiny, is perfect*

ਜੋ ਹਰਿ ਲੇੜੇ ਸੋ ਕਰੇ ਸੋਈ ਜੀਅ ਕਰੰਨਿ ॥

Jo har lorhey so karey soee jeeaa karann  
*As the Lord (Har) wishes, so it does, and causes other creatures to do*

ਜੋ ਪ੍ਰਭਿ ਕੀਤੇ ਆਪਣੇ ਸੋਈ ਕਰੀਅਹਿ ਧੰਨਿ ॥

Jo prabh keetey aapnhey sayee kaheeah  
dhann  
*Those who act according to the Lord's wishes are accepted and exalted*

Explaining the significance of the 5th Guru's verses on the month of Jeth, Maharaz Darshan Das Jee teaches:

Those who have attained the shelter of a Perfect Saint, received Naam, and meditated on Naam are truly blessed. Maharaz Jee notes that those who fall in love with the Saint, who deeply embed the Saint in their thoughts and hold the Saint's image within their heart, are the ones who are genuinely accepted and exalted. He further explains that we must have complete faith in our Guru/Saint. Often, even when we have the good fortune of the congregation of a Perfect Saint, we lack faith in them. We should not be concerned about what others say, nor should we fear the thorns along the path. Instead, we should strengthen ourselves by wearing "shoes with stronger soles" and continue our spiritual journey with full faith and conviction.

ਆਪਣ ਲੀਆ ਜੇ ਮਿਲੈ ਵਿਛੁੜਿ ਕਿਉ ਰੋਵੰਨਿ ॥

Aapanh leaaa jay milai vichhurh kyo rovann  
*If one was able to reach Waheguru through their own effort, why does one cry from the pain of separation?*

ਸਾਧੂ ਸੰਗੁ ਪਰਾਪਤੇ ਨਾਨਕ ਰੰਗ ਮਾਣੰਨਿ ॥

Sadhoo sangu praaptey Nanak rang maanhnan  
*The Lord is found in the company of the saints. O Nanak, the supreme bliss is enjoyed*

Maharaz Jee says that it is therefore very important to join the congregation of a Perfect Saint and to attain Naam from them. Many devotees receive Naam but do not meditate on it. They say they cannot make the effort unless they are blessed to do so. However, we should make the effort, and the more effort we put in, the more we will be blessed by the Lord to meditate.

ਹਰਿ ਜੇਠੁ ਰੰਗੀਲਾ ਤਿਸੁ ਧਣੀ ਜਿਸ ਕੈ ਭਾਗੁ ਮਥੰਨਿ ॥

Har Jeth rangeela tis dhanhee jis kai bhaag mathann  
*The month of Jeth is colourful and playful, in which the divine grace is bestowed unto those who are destined (written on their foreheads)*

Maharaz Jee contends: Just as milk is churned to produce butter, devotees who churn out their negativity and focus on creating "butter", symbolically representing purity, are the ones who are most blessed. Make love your greatest weapon, walk in unity, and always tread the path of truth.

Gurbani verses are quoted from here <https://www.searchgurbani.com/guru-granth-sahib/shabad/359/line/12>

Jeth month verses are quoted from: [https://www.reddit.com/r/Sikh/comments/4jexoh/jeth\\_the\\_colourful\\_month\\_barah\\_maha\\_maajh\\_mahalla/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Sikh/comments/4jexoh/jeth_the_colourful_month_barah_maha_maajh_mahalla/)



Artwork: Das Gauri, Melbourne, Australia

# Why Succession is an Important Issue to Address in the Mission Today

By Das Sukhdev Singh (Nairobi, Kenya).

In this edition, we turn our attention to the profound theme of succession. Succession stands at the heart of every enduring spiritual and organizational journey. It safeguards continuity, preserves the original vision, and anchors the mission through generations.

At its core, succession is about recognizing the one chosen to carry forward the divine work of the Holy Master. The appointed successor bears the responsibility to guide the community, uphold the teachings, and protect the sanctity of the mission. When the rightful successor is not followed, the true essence and purpose of the mission risk being lost.

Succession is a crucial matter for the mission because it determines who will lead it toward the goals that have already been established. Leadership in such a spiritual mission is not merely an administrative role, it carries a special responsibility and spiritual authority. If the rightful successor to the Holy Saint is sidelined, the mission risks losing its spiritual message. In such cases, committees often take over decision-making, and spirituality becomes subordinate to organizational structures. When that happens, the true purpose and essence of the mission are overshadowed by the agenda of committees. While committees are important, in spiritual missions, they should operate under the guidance Holy Saint or a successor ordained by the Holy Saint.

Succession therefore must be clearly defined and respected. The successor should hold the highest position of leadership, with the management functioning under their guidance. This ensures that both the spiritual and administrative aspects of the mission remain aligned, preserving its integrity and original vision.



Photo: Das Jagjit Kaur

Historically succession has been a problem in spiritual missions, primarily because of personal egos, which is a primary weakness of human beings. As Guru Arjan Dev Jee has written in the Guru Granth Sahib:

ਹਉਮੈ ਰੋਗੁ ਮਾਨੁਖ ਕਉ ਦੀਨਾ ॥

Houmai Rog Maanukh Ko Dheenaa  
*Humankind is afflicted with the disease of egotism*

Quote from <https://www.searchgurbani.com/guru-granth-sahib/shabad/4222/line/2>



# Translation of Maharaz Jee's Writing: ***Utam Naam Tumara Madho***

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. Here we provide translations of a shabad entitled "Utam Naam Tumara Madho".

ਯਸ਼ਵੰਤੀ ਨਿਰਾਧਾਰ ਧਾਮ ਪਹਿਲਾ

Yashwanti Niradhar (Dham Pehela)  
*Infinite Glory (First Section)*

ਉਤਮ ਨਾਮ ਤੁਮਾਰਾ ਮਾਧੋ

Utam Naam Tumara Madho  
*Great is your name Oh Lord*

ਸਭ ਮਾਂਹੇ ਸਮਾਇਆ ।

Sabh mahay samaya  
*You reside in everybody*

ਗੁਣ ਨਾਂਹੀ ਮੋਹੇ ਠਾਕੁਰ

Gun nahee mohay thakur  
*I am without any virtue dear Lord*

ਮਨ ਤੁਦ ਸੰਗ ਸਤਲਾਇਆ ।

Mun tudh sangh satlaya  
*In your shelter, my mind does not trouble me*

ਹਰ ਗੋਬਿੰਦ ਪੂਰਾ ਪ੍ਰਬ ਆਪੇ

Har Gobind pura prabh aapay  
*Lord you are perfect*

ਹਰਿ ਸਾਜਨ ਅੰਮ੍ਰਿਤ ਨਾਮ ਕਮਾਇਆ ।

Har saajan amrit Naam kamaya  
*Under the shelter of the Perfect Saint, I have earned the Holy Word*

ਕਾਮਨ ਕਾਇਆ ਕੰਤ ਪਿਆਰੀ

Kaaman kayan kant pyaree  
*The soul bride is the beloved of the Lord*

ਗੁਰ ਪੂਰੇ ਮੇਲ ਮਿਲਾਇਆ ।

Gur puray mehl milaya  
*The Perfect Guru has united me with my Lord*

ਨਾਨਕ ਪ੍ਰਭ ਦਰਸ ਦੀਜੀਏ

Nanak prabh dars deejaiy  
*Oh! Nanak show me your sacred vision*

ਜਨ 'ਦਰਸ਼ਨ ਸੁਖ ਨਿਹਾਇਆ ।।

Jan Darshan sukh nihaya  
*Dear Darshan, I am immersed in peace*

(ਯਕੀਨ)

Yakin



Artwork: Das Gauri, Melbourne, Australia

# Poem

## Baba Bulleh Shah: *Tere Ishq Nachaya* *(Your love has made me dance)*

Below is a poem by Baba Bulleh Shah who was a renowned sufi saint, poet and philosopher. Historians estimate that he was born in 1680, in a small village in Punjab known as Uch, Bahawalpur which is now in Pakistan. Maharaz Darshan Das Jee frequently quoted Baba Bulleh Shah in his satsangs (spiritual sermons).

**Tere Ishq nachaiyaan kar key thaiyaa  
thaiyaa**

*Your love has made me dance like mad*

**Tere Ishq ne dera mere andar keeta  
Bhar ke zeher payala main taan aape peeta,  
Jhabde wahudi tabiba nahin te main mar**

**gaiyaan**

**Tere Ishq nachaiyaan kar key thaiyaa thaiyaa**

*Falling in love with you  
Was like taking a sip of poison  
Come my healer, forsaken, I am sad.  
Your love has made me dance like mad*

**Chupp giyah ve suraj bahar reh gayi laali  
Ve main sadqey hova, Devein murrjey wikhali  
Peera main bhul gaiyaan tere naal na gaiyaan  
Tere Ishq nachaiyaan kar key thaiyaa thaiyaa**

*The sun has set, its flush only is left  
I'll give my life for a glimpse of you  
My fault I came not when when you bade*



Photo: Das Jagjit Kaur



*Your love has made me dance like mad.*

**Ais Ishq de kolon mainu hatak na maaye  
Laahu jaandre berrey kehrramorlaya  
Meri aqal jun bhulli naal mhaniyaan dey  
gaiyaan  
Tere Ishq nachaiyaan kar key thaiyaa  
thaiyaa**

*Dissuade me not from the path of love  
Who can hold the boats on the move?  
Stupid, I joined the boatman's squad  
Your love has made me dance like mad*

**Ais Ishq Di Jhangi Wich Mor Bulenda  
Sanu Qibla Ton Qaaba Sohna Yaar Disenda  
Saanu Ghayal Karke Pher Khabar Na  
Laaiyaan  
Tere Ishq nachaiyaan kar key thaiyaa  
thaiyaa**

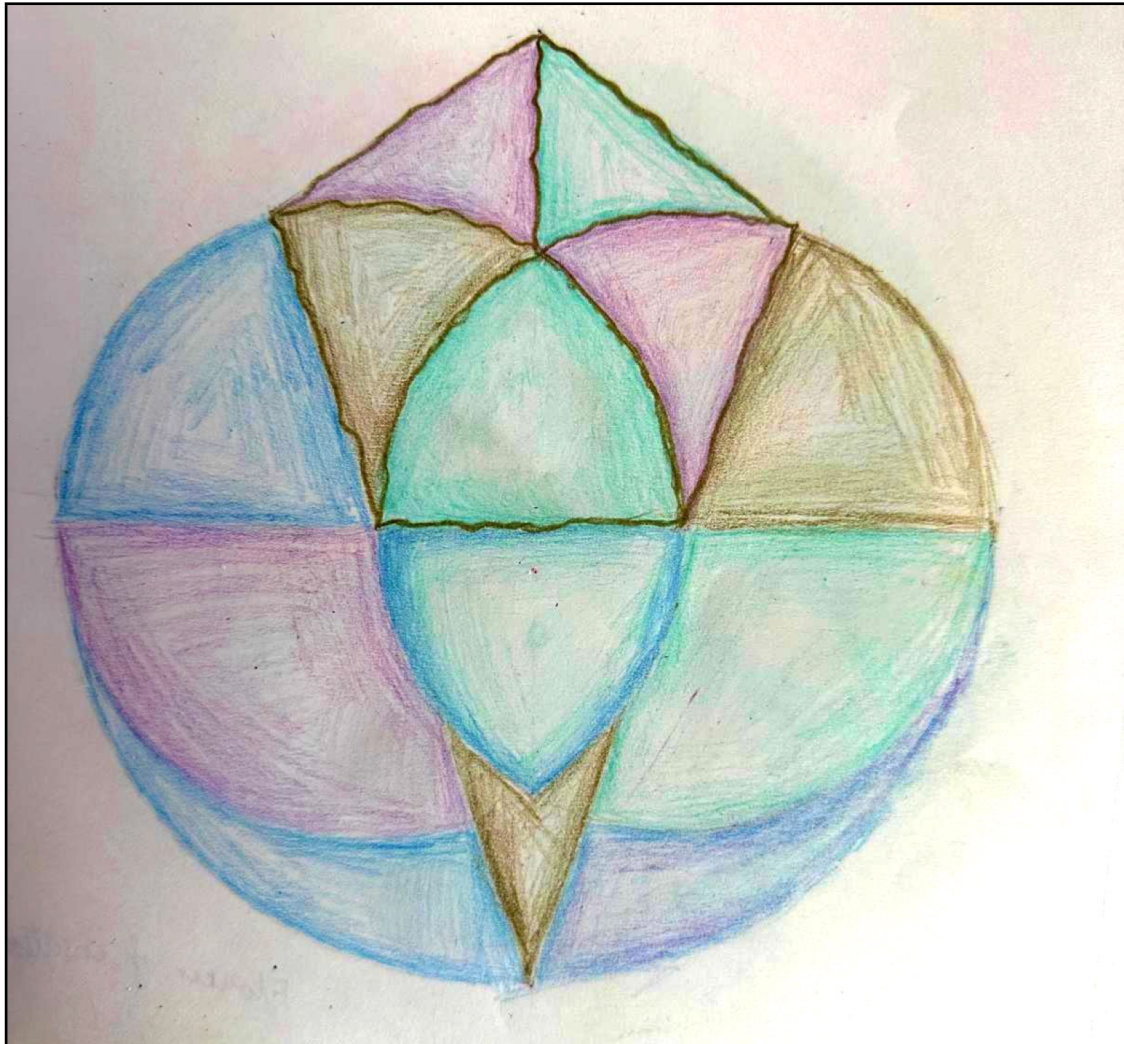
*A peacock calls in the grove of passion  
It's Qibla, It's Kaaba where lives my love*

*You asked not once after you stabbed  
Your love has made me dance like mad*

**Bullah Shah na aounda mainu Inayat de  
buhe  
Jisne mainu awaye chole saave te suhe  
Jaan main maari aye addi mil paya hai  
vahaiya  
Tere Ishq nachaiyaan kar key thaiyaa  
thaiyaa**

*Bulleh Shah sits at Inayat's door  
Who has dressed me in green and red  
And caught me the instant I flew from the pad  
Your love has made me dance like mad*

Source: <https://sufipoetry.wordpress.com/2009/11/19/tere-ishq-nachaya-bulleh-shah/>



Artwork: Das Gauri, Melbourne, Australia



# Poem

## Saint Paltu:

### *The Melody of the Word*

Saint Paltu was a spiritual master and teacher. A grocer by trade, Saint Paltu lived from 1710 to 1780. Maharaz Darshan Da Jee often quotes Saint Paltu's verses in his sermons.

*The Melody of the Word pierced him like an arrow and Paltu died that very moment. Paltu died the very moment he set his foot on the battlefield.*

*His head was the first to go and then he fought with his trunk. Wounded in every pore of the body, his entrails came out and trailed along the field.*

*The beholders were stricken with awe and wondered at the fierce battle Paltu was fighting. It was, indeed, the Master who shot him right in the heart with an arrow.*

*The arrow went whizzing like a whirlwind and after piercing his heart went deep within. Words are easy as the wind, the number of those who merely preach is legion.*

*But Paltu gave away his life the moment the Melody of the Word.*

Source: [https://ia800808.us.archive.org/18/items/in.ernet.dli.2015.220282/2015.220282.Saint-Paltu\\_text.pdf](https://ia800808.us.archive.org/18/items/in.ernet.dli.2015.220282/2015.220282.Saint-Paltu_text.pdf)



Photo: Das Jagjit Kaur

# Pali's Pantry

## *Stir Fried*

## *Spicy Potatoes*

### Ingredients

- 5 large potatoes, sliced or diced
- 1 tsp cumin seeds
- 1 tsp fennel seeds
- 1 tsp turmeric
- 1 tsp mustard seeds
- 1 tsp coriander powder
- 8-10 fresh curry leaves
- 1/2 tsp red chilli powder
- 1 pinch asafoetida
- 3/4 tsp garam masala
- 2 tbsp coconut oil (or any other oil)
- Salt to taste
- Juice of half a lemon (or more, to taste)
- Coriander leaves for garnish

### Method

In a large pan, heat the oil and add all the spices (starting with the mustard seeds) until they crackle, be careful not to burn them. Then add the sliced potatoes, mix well with the spices, add a small amount of water, cover the pan, and let the potatoes cook on low heat. After 10 minutes, stir the potatoes, add salt, and continue cooking until they are soft. Add the lemon juice, then garnish with garam masala and fresh coriander leaves.

Recipe by Das Jagjit. (Melbourne, Australia).



A similar dish: [Wikimeida Commons](#)

# The Dented Jaguar

A young and successful executive was driving down a neighbourhood street a little too fast in his new Jaguar. He was watching for children who might dart out from between parked cars and slowed only when he thought he saw movement. When nothing appeared, he continued, until a brick suddenly smashed into the side door of his Jag.

He slammed on the brakes, reversed to the spot where the brick had been thrown, jumped out of the car, grabbed the nearest child, and pushed him against a parked vehicle. Shouting angrily, he demanded, "What was that all about? Who are you? Do you have any idea what you've done? That's my new car, and the damage you've caused is going to cost a lot of money. Why did you do it?"

The boy immediately apologised. "Please, mister... I'm sorry. I didn't know what else to do," he pleaded. "I threw the brick because no one would stop." Tears streamed down his face as he pointed to a spot just beyond a parked car. "It's my brother. He rolled off the curb and fell out of his wheelchair, and I can't lift him." Now sobbing, he asked, "Would you please help me get him back into his chair? He's hurt, and he's too heavy for me."

Struck silent, the executive swallowed the lump in his throat, hurried over, and lifted the injured boy back into his wheelchair. He then took out a handkerchief and gently wiped away the fresh scrapes and cuts. A quick check told him the boy would be all right. "Thank you, and may God bless you," the grateful child said.



Artwork: Das Yashnoor, New Delhi, India

Too shaken to speak, the man watched the younger brother push the wheelchair slowly down the sidewalk toward home. The walk back to his Jaguar felt long. The dent in the car door was obvious, but he never repaired it. He kept it as a reminder: Don't move through life so fast that someone has to throw a brick at you to get your attention.

- Author Unknown

*This story is in the public domain. It is directly quoted from <https://www.godsotherways.com/stories/2019/9/28/the-brick>*





Artwork: Das Gauri, Melbourne, Australia





Artwork: Das Gauri, Melbourne, Australia

## 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](mailto:dasjagjitkaur@gmail.com).

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**<https://sachkhandnanakdham.international>**