



*Sri Munirajji Maharaj*

International Haidakhandi Journal  
Special Edition in honour of

# Shri Maha Muni Raj Maharaj ji, Trilok Singh

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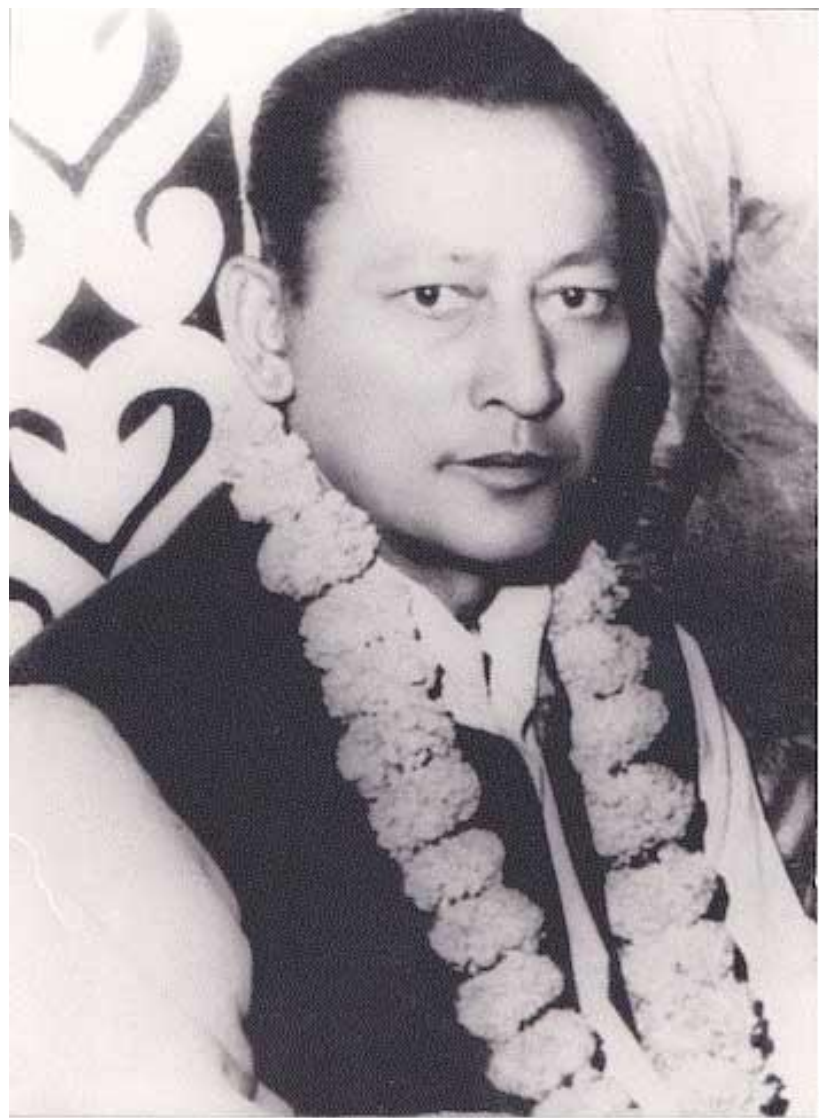








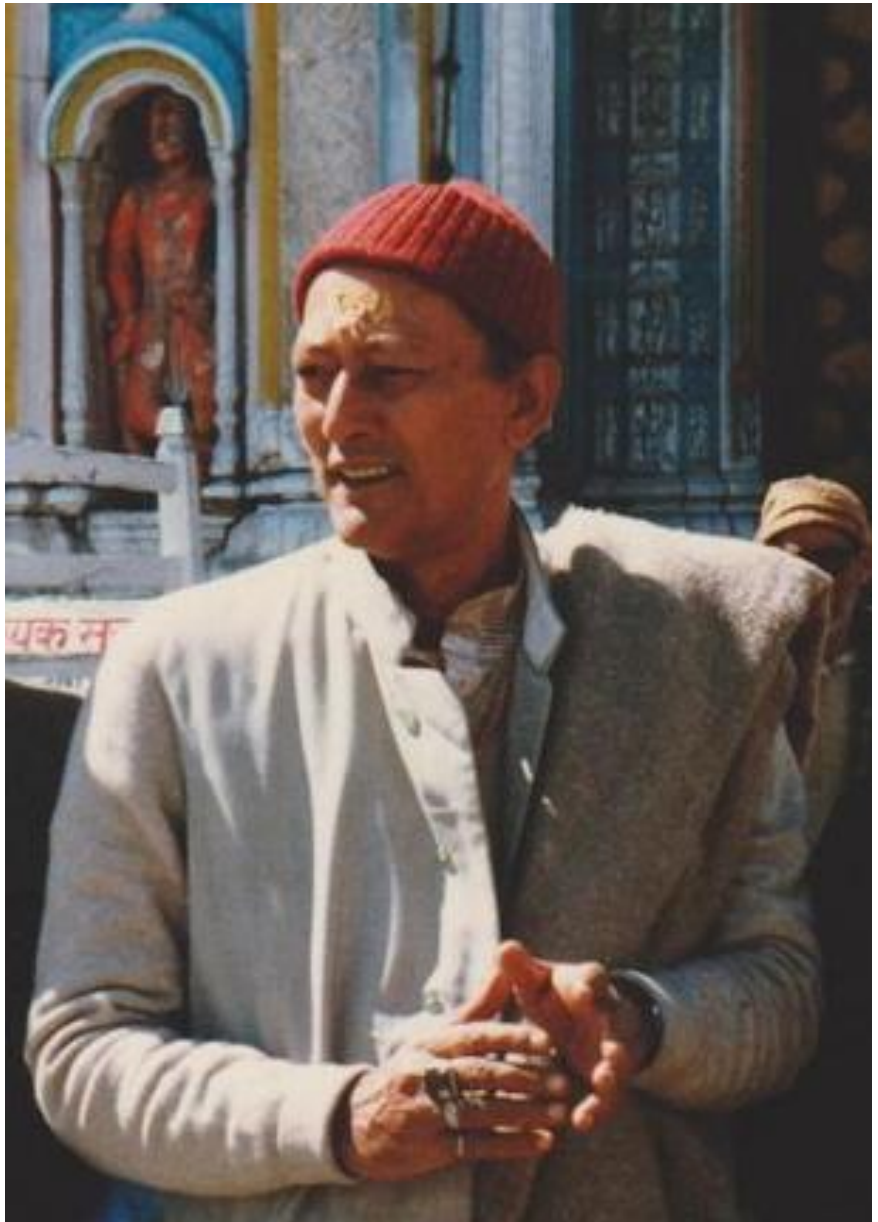












## Bhole Baba Ki Jai - Muniraj Maharaj Ki Jai

### **Shri Maha Muniraj Maharaj - (Shri Trilok Singh Kuwarbi) by Alok Banerjee**

Shri Munirajji was born on 16th July 1929, on the auspicious festival day of Harela, in Badharn village of Chilianaula in the District of Almora in Kumaon region of the Himalayas.

His father Late Dhani Singh was a prosperous farmer of the area and his mother Late Bishani Devi was a pious lady. He was married to the Late Hansi Devi, an ardent devotee of Shree Babaji, who pre-deceased him. The Kuwarbis were the proud parents of four sons and five daughters.

He first had physical darshan of Shree Shree Haidakhan Baba in Katgharia Ashram in the year 1970, though Shree Babaji had appeared to him earlier in the year 1960 in the military hospital in Allahabad where he was to undergo an operation. He visited Haidakhan for the first time in 1971. Shree Babaji had said that he was the 'avatar ' of Guru Dattatreya and called him as ' Muniji ', ' Muniraj ' and ' Maha Muniraj 'at different times. Before leaving His body in 1984, Shree Babaji installed him as Chairman of the Haidakhandi Samaj in the year 1983, which post he adorned till his last breath on 4th August 2012.



## **Shri Munirajji – by Alok Banerjee**

The first time I met Shri Munirajji was in 1978 in Haldwani. We were on our way to Haidakhan for our first darshan of Shree Babaji and we were told to first visit Shri Munirajji in his shop in Patel Chowk, who would guide us for our onwards journey. We found him sitting on his 'gaddi' reading a newspaper and like all others we made our pranams and he welcomed us with a smile and offered us chai. Since that day and till the day he left us, I have had the blessings of being closely associated with him. Though I had the good fortune of receiving Guru Mantra from Shree Babaji in 1980, but have no hesitation in admitting that Shri Munirajji has guided me all throughout in my spiritual practices whether it is the reading of the havan mantras or in the installation ceremonies of the temples during our foreign travels.

In 1983 when Shree Babaji formed The Haidakhandi Samaj, He installed Shri Munirajji as the Chairman and he almost single handed with immense patience and utmost devotion discharged his duties in the service of Shri Babaji and the Haidakhandi Samaj till his last day. I feel that the entire credit of keeping the Haidakhandi family together, and to see it growing, should go to Shree Munirajji. His total surrender to Shree Babaji was probably the biggest strength of his life and an example for all of us to follow.

Since 1985 I have had the pleasure of serving under him as General Secretary of the Samaj and have watched his unique way of working and handling of many difficult situations. Sometimes we would come to him with a problem and urge him to take a decision and he would say "ok I will see" or would say "all will happen in its own time". That was Munirajji and none could challenge his wisdom. This is how I knew Munirajji, our Guru Maharaj. May he always keep guiding us to carry on the path of service shown by him.

## *Om Gung Ganapatiye Namaha*

*Om, Guru Brahma Guru Vishnu, guror devo Maheshvarah,  
Guruh Sakshat parambrahma; tasmai Shri Gurave namah,  
Dhyana mulam guror murtih; pujamulam guroh  
padam, Mantra mulam guror vakyam, mokshe-mulam  
guroh kripa, Akhanda mandala karam, vyaptam yena  
characharam, Tatpadam darshitam yena, tasmai Shri  
Gurave namah.*

*Shree Babaji said that Munirajji was the avatar Dattatreya*

*Dattatreya is a Hindu God who is an incarnation of the Divine Trinity Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva. In the Nath tradition, Dattatreya is recognized as an Avatar or incarnation of Lord Shiva and as the Adi-Guru (First Teacher) of the Nath sect, the sect known as the greatest of yogis.*

*Shri Dattatreya or Datta Guru came to light the lamp of wisdom among the people. Shri Dattatreya is a splendorous form. His face radiates all wisdom and draws us away from the lures of the world. Though He is the Supreme Lord of this universe, yet He is a total and supreme recluse.*

*Dattatreya belonged to the ancient Vedic period - there is a Dattatreya Upanishad in the Atharvaveda. Listening to the song to Lord Dattatreya, the Avadhoota Gita bestows peace and bliss. The Avadhoota Gita is seen as the essence of the Vedas and Upanishads, as it is regarded by almost all sages as the greatest treatise on Advaita Vedanta. Some are of the opinion that Dattatreya was the originator of Tantra.*



## **Pray for Munirajji to live big and alive in our hearts - by Kharku**

Munirajji was looking at me very intensely. It was 4:30 in the morning, dark except for a single light bulb on the veranda. He was wearing a lungi and Indian style under shirt, a small plate in his hand. Only later did I come to know it was his puja plate. "Sleep" he said and nodded his head toward the wooden platform on his porch. I was excited and exhausted and fell asleep immediately. Some hours later he returned with a glass of hot milk for me to drink. Without saying much he sent me alone in a jeep to the dam site to find my way to Herakhan, where I would for the first time meet Babaji. This was Feb. 3<sup>rd</sup>. 1977 and it was after an all night bus ride from Delhi. Everything, absolutely everything was new to me having just arrived from the West. Not knowing what to expect, I arrived in Delhi with only the address of the Hanuman Mandir and the priest there had sent me with his son shopping for supplies and then dropped me at the bus depot with Munirajji's name written on a slip of paper. In Haldwani I was to show it to a rickshaw wala who brought me so early in the morning to his home.

Three days later in Herakhan, Babaji took Munirajji and me for a walk along the Gautam Ganga. After we had our baths in the sacred river, Munirajji and I together bathed Babaji. Babaji put a janeo on me and told me to wear it always and said, "We will always be connected." Babaji said: "Munirajji is your guru. You have lived with him for many life times and he has called you here. Muniji is giving you to me," Babaji said, "and one day I will give you back." Together they whispered my new mantra into my ear, Babaji on one side, Munirajji on the other. Babaji said that Munirajji's name meant 'King of Silence' and that I should speak for and serve Munirajji. Thus began my journey with Muniji, Munirajji, Maha Munirajji. He has been my friend, my Gurubhai, my father and my Guru.

Many years later, in early February 1984, Babaji called Munirajji and me into the Sheesh Mahal, his sitting room. Babaji was on his swing as he told me that Munirajji would have to travel much and I would accompany him; that I would be his 'kamadeu:' his "golden cow." Babaji told me to "See and treat Munirajji as if he were me (Babaji)." Some days later, on Feb. 14<sup>th</sup>, Babaji changed His form and since then I have tried to see and serve Munirajji as if he were Babaji Himself.



Maha Prabhuji Sri Sri 1008 Haidakhan Wale Baba transformed from his physical to his formless state, from our delight to the delight of our hearts. Babaji is the voice in our hearts. Munirajji immediately told us, “**Always experience Babaji as alive, never allow yourself to experience Babaji as dead. He is always here with us.**” Often when asked when Babaji would return, he simply responded: “Where did he go ? Where can God go ?” Gora once said to Munirajji, “How can I live without Babaji ?” Munirajji answered: “Where did he go? Babaji is always here with us.”

Words do not come easily. How can anyone convey the greatness of this noble and simple man, this ‘Mahatma’, Great Soul, Maha Muni Raj ? “Bhav Rakho”, Babaji’s first words: “Everything depends on faith.” Babaji taught us to listen to our heart in every moment, before the mind begins to speak. This is unconditional faith and Munirajji’s life was faith in action. He listened and followed Babaji without hesitation. Babaji within him, inspired and guided Munirajji’s entire life and work. Munirajji’s one-pointed focus always remained Babaji, inspiring us to realize Babaji in our hearts and lives and to remain focused on Babaji’s return. On the 29<sup>th</sup> of July 2012 he said, “**When I go, Babaji will return.**”

His constant refrain: “I am nothing” was echoed in the way he lived his life with authentic humility resonating and touching us deeply as we sat in his presence. He really meant this and personified it by living as an empty vessel through which Babaji could flow. Munirajji achieved a state of emptiness through which Divinity could come - a state of being nothing or nothingness - and yet filled with the Divine. He merged with the Deity, surrendered totally and allowed himself to be Babaji’s vessel. In this way, he lived united with Babaji. What we all long for, he achieved: the Oneness. He discouraged our devotional focus on him and turned us lovingly always towards Babaji. “Babaji is everything” was his constant phrase to us. Everything is Babaji, every moment, every action, every word, every happening. He allowed us to show our devotion to him because we needed to do so and he could not stop us. By allowing us to express our love and devotion, he was deepening our bhakti, our devotion. Again and again he would redirect us towards Babaji, Babaji, Babaji, the Divine, the Divine, the Divine. Like Rumi and Mira Bhai, Munirajji’s life was a love song dedicated to Babaji.

Peace and love emanated from his being. To be near Munirajji was to be in the presence of a deep peace of soothing love and absolute humility. Near Munirajji, we felt closer to Babaji. Munirajji became a saint, a great saint, and though his greatness cannot be defined, a piece of it is his total absorption, his complete immersion in the Consciousness of the Divine Babaji. The meaning of his existence was Babaji, his mission Babaji, his service was for Babaji, and he guided us to Babaji. Munirajji empowered us and encouraged us to be independent from him. He encouraged us to connect to Babaji and be inspired by Babaji. When devotees felt the need to seek guidance from him, even for mundane issues and needs, he graciously answered our questions and gave us guidance all the while encouraging us to look within, to develop our inner dialogue with Babaji. He constantly reminded us that God is no further than our thoughts. He encouraged us to devote time to God and to pay attention within, and that everything will be answered from within.

Even though he had mostly lost his sight, he would still take care of his small shrine filled with pictures of deities and small images, lingams, yantras, crystals, and stones, all given to him either by Babaji or by devotees. There are two pairs of tiny slippers, "Padukhas", one in silver, one in sandalwood. Each morning he would bath and decorate his shrine before doing his japa, and then the havan. The sandalwood slippers received special attention. He washed them in his hand and drank all the water directly from his hand before applying perfume, whispering his prayers, talking to these slippers and he would be in bliss as he did so. I would be witness to His love affair. I waited for this every day. He taught me to treat our Murti like a child, to love and care for Him like a child, speak to Him as a friend, pray and depend on Him as God.

We are all praying for Babaji to return, we all want the physical reality of the Divine we can love, play with, and learn from in a physical form. Now we also want Munirajji to return. Munirajji loved and played with Babaji every day. He was never alone or at a loss. Not even for a second did he lose contact and communion with Babaji's Divine presence. After his Heart surgery in December he spoke excitedly about Babaji being present with him, I sent the following mail on December 30<sup>th</sup>: "Sri Munirajji continues to get stronger and regain his strength. He is smiling and telling stories about Babaji. He claims he now has 2 pace makers, the one the doctor put in and the one Babaji put in. When he was put under anaesthesia for the operation he was out for 2 hours and said: "No one knows where I went," he went on to say that Babaji sat with him in a room with one door and told Munirajji to

open the door, and with much effort Munirajji got up and opened the door and together they walked thru a long tunnel. When they exited on the other side, Babaji with his own hand applied a black substance on his upper chest in 3 lines like chandan, and then applied yellow, then all the colours of the rainbow, then Babaji added layers, many layers of cloth... and when He was done He said to Munirajji “Now I have given you your pace maker.....” Munirajji woke up back in his hospital bed.

I was not there during the operation but arrived two days later in the morning just before the stent was inserted. The surgeon came to see Munirajji while I was there and opened his gown to see a lot of cotton taped to his chest. He asked who had done this, as it looked messy as if a child had done it. Immediately the surgeon removed all this cotton and plaster and beneath was the neat and small plaster he himself had applied after the original surgery. I did not think anything about it at the time but later when Munirajji was telling me the story of Babaji appearing to him and performing His own surgery and applying all the cloth when He'd finished, I remembered what I had witnessed. “Babaji is doing everything and can do anything.”

Sri Munirajji didn't feel his time was coming when we left the hospital in Delhi to go to Haldwani on July 20<sup>th</sup>, he had been feeling much better and was actively making plans for mid-August meetings and beyond to Navaratri. The day before leaving the Delhi hospital, he walked up and down the hospital halls making several rounds, with near perfect posture, standing tall and without our assistance. Brigadier Chopra and I were astonished and along with the doctors, felt there was an excellent chance that Guruji would attend Navaratri and beyond. His mind was razor sharp, he radiated love and peace, and expressed concern for everyone, asking after you, your family and friends, constantly concerned for others and never focused on himself. There were many visitors during this time. He did puja and japa, and the room was full of a radiant peace. One of the most amazing things was that Munirajji never once complained, and never once showed discomfort or pain. I witnessed him going through painful, uncomfortable and humiliating procedures without so much as a wince. He remained continuously kind with the doctors, nurses and technicians. Munirajji's absolute love and devotion, his total surrender is his teaching and his example continues and remains with us.

When we left Delhi for Haldwani Munirajji became weak, but we felt it would pass with rest and care. On the Sunday I left for Thailand, with Munirajji

asking me to come back in two weeks time. He was smiling and gave me a present and a message. He said, "Don't worry, Kharku, I'll be fine. When you finish your work then come back." Mahadevi, Munna and Champa were at home lovingly taking care of everything as always and Munirajji was happy to be with them. I had hired a male nurse, Nipin, to provide 24 hour care and Anand was helping too. Ful Singh arrived as I left, and everything felt alright. We had protocols to follow and back-up plans. However, Gurujji became weaker day by day, and towards the end of the month Babaji let him know time was short. He asked for his family and those nearby to gather and he was able to spend time with them. I spoke to him every day directly or through Anand and Nipin. He asked me several times to "hurry back." My passport was out of pages and was being renewed and so I was unable to travel back. He said, "Come soon, Kharku, bring me home and we will go on a trip together." Then, "Don't worry, Kharku, I'll wait for you."

Dear Lord, how can this be...? I could not get my passport back and could not be there for his passing. On the 3<sup>rd</sup> August night, now at Bombay Hospital in Haldwani, Munirajji wanted water and drank a lot. He asked to be taken home. It was late in the evening and the attendants gently asked him to wait till morning. At 4 am sharp he asked for his mala and the attendants asked him to sleep a little more. He said: "It is 4 am, look at your watch". Gurujji invoked the Divine, counting with his fingers as he did always, calling on Babaji, then did Japa for a long while and finally had tea. He really wanted to go home. The doctors decided to try dialysis. Before they moved him to ICU, he was able to see several of his near and dear ones. While he was waiting for the procedure, his heart stopped. No more procedures. Babaji called him home. It was just after 2 pm on August the 4<sup>th</sup> 2012.

Maha Munirajji moved from his asana (seat) into your hearts where you now can continue the dialogue; continue to be inspired with his wisdom and his love. This is a great loss and a new beginning, a time to look deeply into our hearts, to remember all he has taught us and to embody these teachings in our life, as he did. He showed us that we too can achieve union with the Divine. Every day he reminded us, cajoled us to return to prayer, return to the mala, return to the mantra... and nurture a loving, connected conversation and communion with the Divine. Whether you speak to Babaji or Munirajji, or Babaji and Munirajji, or any other name or form, speak! Keep the dialogue alive. Your heart, your consciousness is the home of God. Munirajji lived the principles that Babaji taught us, as a husband, a father, a

businessman and public servant, as our Guru and our inspiration. Munirajji showed us in life and in his transition that there is only the Divine, only Babaji, only surrender, only discipline, only service, only caring for the other. Truth, Simplicity, and Love.

Recently a devotee asked Munirajji how he can love her, as she was astonished by his love and perhaps felt undeserving. Munirajji answered: “I love you because I only see your heart”. Divine focus is on our hearts longing. Sri Munirajji wanted all of us to come for Navaratri to pray for Babaji to return. In his last recorded message he invited us both to come for Navaratri and to “be Happy, Happy, Happy !” We can also pray for Munirajji to live big and alive in our hearts. We have all been left with the enormous task to care take of Babaji’s mission while calling Babaji back.

‘Prabhuji we need you now, please come’.

*Tvameva mata cha pita tvameva;  
Tvameva bandhuscha sakha tvameva;  
Tvameva vidya dravinam tvameva;  
Tvameva sarvam mama deva deva.*



## Last Rites

Sri Maha Munirajji merged with Babaji at 2:15 PM.  
Indian time - 4<sup>th</sup> August 2012

He said: 'Babaji was calling him'

“God and Guru live in the dialogue you are having within your own heart. There is no longer any distance, please stay connected. Tomorrow morning Sri Munirajji will leave his home for the last time at 11 am and travel to Rani Bagh, by about 1 pm he will be committed to the sacred flame. On August 15th there will be a Puja at Sri Munirajji's home and afterwards there will be a Bandara (feast).” Much Love, Kharku

**“Pinda Kacha, Sabdha Sacha  
The body is perishable, the word is eternal”**  
Babaji





**Om Namah Shivay**



## **WATER FOR THE PIPAL TREE – by Narayan Kozeluh (Australia)**

According to the Sanatan Dharma, the last rites of men are always performed under a sacred Pipal tree. Never did I dream that one day I would give my Guruji Chandan. Here He lies covered with flowers, where, for so many years I came to bow at His feet. As I walked towards where He lay, surrounded by His family and devotees, the moment my eyes caught sight of the face I'd always loved, I felt my heart break; I know, I heard the sound and it froze me to the ground, my feet wouldn't work, I couldn't take another step, I think someone put their hand on my shoulder and I fell to pieces and made my last pranam to His physical body, reaching out to touch His feet, sobbing my heart out unashamedly. I scattered a handful of red rose petals over my Guruji. Never to hear His soft voice calling my name, never to see Him smile at me with love and tenderness again was too much. I don't remember standing up, I was led to a seat where I sat, tears running down my face, a stunned silence and deep emptiness where my heart used to be.

The women were sent away while we prepared Muniraj for His last bath. With tenderness and love, Muniji was undressed and as He lay naked we sprinkled water over Him, Muniraj seemed to me to have a soft smile on a deeply serious face. We applied perfumed oil and gee. I was by Muniji's head and I bent down and touched His face softly stroking His hair: as a mother might stroke her sleeping baby. I had never touched my Guruji's face, I have never touched anyone like this; with my heart and soul, with my complete being, and full of love and devotion I touched my beloved Guruji, Shri Muniraj. For twenty seven years I have lined up in the early hours of the morning, waiting my turn to receive chandan from Him. I remember the cool feeling of His hand and the firm touch on the top of my head and the gentle pat on the back to see me off. Now, it became time to give my Guruji chandan; the love we shared together is beyond any measurement, it flowed into me and filled my being. There is little left of ME, only this ocean of love. "Well Muniji, where will I go now when I make a mistake?" The answer came immediately: "You and I are one Narayan"

The lower part of His body was covered in white cloth; everything was done according to the laws of Sanatan Dharma and the last rites of men. Munirajji's face was surrounded with a flower mala, beautiful and serene He looked and we all sat by Him, each in our own space and yet joined together, bound with love. We took His body to the river and our beloved Guruji was burnt on a fire of mountain wood. Sabina, Hari Prier and I sat on the river stones by the



burning pyre. Like snowflakes, white ash fell on us: some were hot, burning through lungi and sari, our Guruji was giving us a blessing covering us with His body. I felt a peaceful joy, creep into my being. I have always left it to Muniraj to show me my place, at His last darshan I found myself placed at His head, even at the very end He kept me close to Him. The last rites were performed in the Garden of His house in Haldwani.

The water runs from the lota in my hand, in a small stream, onto the leaves of a young Pipal tree, no heart is untouched, most are openly crying. Now I am bound to my path, as a sail to a mast, Muniji steers my ship and it is to Babaji He is taking me. The treasure, which is Shri Muniraj lives in my heart and grows, like this small Pipal tree, watered with love.

This is what I had written from Australia: "I'm thankful to you for putting up with me for all these years, sometimes I've been stupid beyond measure, but I have always felt a deep and abiding love for you. I grieved when you were sick, not because I didn't have faith in Baba but because I felt I should be at your side, as you know I never knew my father and you have carried the burden of being my Father ... and shouldn't a son be at his father's side?"

I knew I had to go and see my Guruji, so I booked my ticket and applied for a visa, everything went like clockwork, my family were worried for me in my condition and Janaki at one point even wanted to come with me to look after me, but I insisted I wanted to go on my own. When I left my home in Australia I knew why I was coming; my Guruji was going to leave His body. I arrived in Haldwani. ....I did some writing in the hotel and then decided to walk to Munirajji's shop. In front of the hotel I was hit with a motorcycle while crossing the road in front of Nanak restaurant. Knocked unconscious, I came to in a little clinic at the back of the bazaar, blood was running down my face, my arm and leg had bits of skin peeled off and there was no part of me that didn't hurt. When they saw me at the shop they quickly arranged for me to be taken to hospital; Bombay hospital, the very same hospital that Muniraj was in, at the time I was too stunned to realize where I was, still suffering from shock. I was taken into a treatment room....peoples voices seemed to come from far away, but I heard one voice clearly asking me if I wanted to see Muniraj. When I saw Him I burst into tears, forgetting my own state, I saw how Muniraj was and my heart took dive. I stumbled to His side and He gave me His hand to hold and waited until I stopped crying and said in that quiet voice of his, "Thank you for your love." A strange thing was happening to me, I felt divided and a new body seemed to be taking over

me, the pain was still there but it had all gone into another part of me. I walked out of the hospital an hour later with a bag full of pills, and was soon on my way to Haidakhan. I threw the pills away.... I could not believe that only after a day or two I could walk around without a stick and all my previous injuries were somehow disappearing, my energy seemed boundless and a great sense of freedom filled me.

My second visit to see Muniraji was at His house in Haldwani, when I arrived I was told He was asleep, so I said I would wait .... His tall figure appeared in the doorway, Muniraj walked slowly to His chair. I made my pranam and touched his feet, "OK?" He asked. "Yes Muniraj" I said with a smile, but I didn't really know if I was OK or not, I still felt disconnected to everything except Muniraj, "Your injuries?" he asked again, "Better" I said showing Muniraj my bandaged arm and the stitches in my head. He sat smiling sweetly at me and I felt my heart melting. He seemed to me to be His old self and I felt my worries fade away and we quietly sat together drinking tea, He made a few jokes about Australians being slow and we both laughed, we talked of many things and He said to me on seeing my concern for Him:

**"It's just the wheel of life, there is nothing to worry about, please do the same as you have always done, thank you for your love. At the beginning there will be a little disturbance, but after some time it will settle down and you should not be distracted by it .... pay it no attention at all, just be happy, you and I are one."**

Muniraj said many things to me, knowing He was about to leave His body, He wants me to "Keep going" with my work and to visit Haidakhan as often as I can..... A rainbow cradled Haidakhan yesterday evening and all who were there witnessed it. It struck a chord of faith and trust in me. Now there is no censor in me when I approach Muniraji, I bring everything before Him, Muniraj is in every fibre of my being, He is my soul! Muniraj simply was: A householder, a businessman, a father, a simple man with a divine nature..... A doorway to a new outlook, tenderness and love were His outward traits ... A deep seriousness full of intelligence and knowledge formed the core. To His last breath He served all with equal patience. Now the very air breathes His name, bringing Him back to life.

## **To Alok and our sisters and brothers - from Lok Nath**

I am so sorry for the death of Muniraj. I share in our mutual grief. We have lost a great soul, wise brother and irreplaceable leader. How will the future unfold? What can we each do to bring harmony, creativity and growth? What does Babaji ask of us? I hope we all can take some time, let the complexity of our community, the needs of our world and our responsibilities for the legacy of Babaji soak in. What is the best we can do to continue the extraordinary work that Babaji began? Perhaps by Fall Navaratri there will have emerged some workable proposals and solutions to the many, many issues we face. I send all my love prayers.

## **From Filippo (Hari Krishna Doc)**

I send the most heartfelt condolences to Shri Munirajji's family, and He will be forever in my heart with Baba, and I'll be always grateful for the love and support He gave me, understanding me, and helping me, in so many ways through the years. I will never forget His equanimity, wisdom, devotion and patience, and His love for all. That the human race produces a being like Sri Muniraji, make us feel more optimist for the future of humanity.

## **Greetings from Nila**

Greetings of love and joy from the heart of Europe to all those devotees who might feel grief and sadness. Tell them please of Munirajji's most blissful appearance as a Golden Child in Nandan Van, Lord Shiva's Garden in the heart of Europe. This happened on Sunday evening, the 5<sup>th</sup> of August, the day of his cremation. I did not feel sadness, I only felt deep gratitude to Munirajji for all he had done for us and for mankind during his long life on Earth, joy that now he was free from the intense suffering by which he seemed to transform problems of this world within his body. I saw Divine Beings all together transforming themselves into a big lotus-flower as big as the temple, and in the heart of this a golden child came down that was Munirajji in absolute bliss. Munirajji in this Oneness with Babaji!

The body goes - Love remains - feels to be radiating through the worlds -  
how can we say many words about Him, who in the Silence, through Stillness  
acts and teaches, guides and heals, here and there, around him,  
who is pure Love.

## **Dr Acharya S H**

The hands of Babaji silenced the thoughts of the person who spoke moderately and listen to all. Shree Munirajji lived the silence of his mind as Muni. It was a grace for me to be in touch with such a super soul. His physical departure created a void, but truly he is with us all forever in inner silence.

### **Dreams of Munirajji from Indu and her daughter Ganga**

On 3<sup>rd</sup> of August, I was with my daughter Gundega (Ganga, 10years) and we went to the seaside to spend there a night. On the Saturday morning I remembered that I saw Babaji and Muniraji in my dream. I don't remember what they told me, but I could feel their presence. On Sunday Rajani called me and told me that Muniraji had left his body. My daughter Ganga then recounted her dream:

"The night when you saw them in your dream I talked with them. Babaji and Muniraji came in my dream to say farewell. Actually Muniraji was the only who said farewell. His soul is going to continue the mission he was doing in body. I asked Babaji why did he take Muniraji away so early as people need him a lot. Babaji answered that everything that we measure in the categories of time is hindering our development. There is no such a measurement. It exists only in the human universe where you measure everything in hours. This is the right moment for Muniraji to leave. But we have to remember one thing that he has left his body, but his soul stays with us, and his soul will be able to support and help everybody in their path to spread light and love, even more. Muniraji also said that he loves us very much! He said that I am a small lovely girl with a very strong soul and he will always be with me. He said he will always guide those who follow their faith in their hearts through Babaji. 'Be strong and be happy about me as I have finished my mission on Earth in physical body'. I asked him if we have to feel grief that he left us. He said - no, as he feels happy himself to be able to return to Babaji and the love in Him. My other question was, 'What should I do now, should I meditate on Muniraji or Babaji ?' Muniraji answered that you have to meditate on love and light as it will make us stronger and purify us."

## **Realities by Indravati**

Early Sunday morning (5 August 2012) I drove down to Haldwani to pay my beloved Guruji my last respects, offer my condolences to his family and be present at his cremation, if possible. Since I had spent the day of Munirajji's passing over, mostly in quiet meditation (and in tears), I thought I had come without any expectations..... In Munirajji's house his body was laid out on the terrace, but there were so many people pushing to have a last glance and touch of him, that it took some time before I got closer. When I finally saw his body, I received quite a jolt: Where was he? Never before have I ever been able to realize so deeply and clearly that he was not the body (and neither am I or you). Everything that had made him the gentle and loving personality as well as the wise and powerful guru we all knew so well was completely and utterly gone, no trace was left, only the body, the outer shell. Nor could I sense his presence anywhere in or around the house. However, inside me his presence was very much there. The inner connection would stay, become even intensified, and I sensed that that would be true for each and every one of us who wished for such an ongoing connection with him. I also had the strong feeling that all of us had been lifted up by him onto a higher plane of being/consciousness... At the cremation ground at Rani Bagh I had a similar experience: while watching the large funeral pyre that had been erected around Munirajji's body, slowly burn away all his mortal remains, I saw the billows of smoke rise, waft around us, and then finally be carried away by the wind to everywhere. Then I heard his gentle voice within me: 'Remember this and don't forget: I am also the wind.' And a little later: 'Celebrate Life.'

## **Revered beloved Guruji from Moti Ma**

The very first time when we met was in September 1989 in Chilianaula. I had come to Haidakhan in June the same year and only there I heard about you. Because of the monsoon season and lack of a road, I did not go to meet you in Haldwani. Italian Ram Lota had shared only good things about you and I was keen to meet you at Navaratri time. "Shri Muni Raj ji, may I live in Haidakhan?" I asked you.

"Yes", you said. "How will we manage with the visa?" I asked.

You (surprised): "How long do you want to stay?"

Me: "Until Babaji will send me away!" You said: "Okay." And this was the beginning of a continuous stay in Haidakhan for almost 9 years – until Babaji sent me to Germany to take care of my father for the last four months of his life and to support my old mother until today. Life in Haidakhan was not

always easy but your wisdom helped to resolve all the problems. I remember one monsoon, when a quite crazy guy came to the Ashram who did not want to follow the program and also did not want to leave. When we asked you what we could do with him you just said: “Do not give him food.” Very simple and effective.....he left. Another time when some people were gossiping about our work in the office or the shop you calmed us down while saying: “You just go on with your work.” After I had left Haidakhan to serve my parents and called you one day from Germany to complain: “Guruji, it is so difficult!” You set my heart at peace by just saying with a voice full of love: “Sometimes it's difficult.” All the heaviness was gone and I accepted easily that sometimes it's difficult.

My beloved Guruji, you were/are so great and I thank you from the bottom of my heart that Babaji blessed me to be able to see your greatness - the biggest gift of my life. And because you always only gave to all of us in complete love without Ego, I think that you deserved it now to leave this body which in the end caused you only trouble and pain. It hurt me to see that you were not able to read your beloved newspaper by yourself anymore and to hear about all the physical painful problems that brought you again and again to several hospitals. *Already* for some time you would have liked to have left your body but “Babaji does not let me”, you said. Now, in the end Babaji was calling you. It really makes me happy for you – and also for my beloved sister Ganga who was for sure extremely happy to be together with you again ‘on the other side’.

I remember that once Ganga asked you: “Guru Maharaj, what will I do when you will not be anymore one day?” And you answered: “The same.” .....and indeed..... Thank you, beloved Master, for all your teachings. Now we will have to go on with our duties without you being in a physical body. But as you told us in your last video message: “If you work together in love and brotherhood you will be happy – happy – happy.” I am willing to work together with an open heart and a (hopefully) cool mind. And with your blessings we should be able to manage. In endless gratitude and with loving pranams.

ॐ नमः शिवाय

## **Message to You from Ramachandra**

You ignored me until my heart opened naturally one day and I learnt then that you only responded to the heart. And from then on we were in regular communion. I asked you questions to help me and you answered them all directly, simply and powerfully, but silently. ‘How can I meditate?’ and you looked straight at me through 50 people and pointed to your third eye. Hundreds of times you responded directly and clearly but non-verbally to my inner experiences and questions. Don’t stop now .....

I was asked to be your umbrella wallah by Babaji’s umbrella wallah and another training began. At times I felt an imposter.... and you pulled me in closer. I’d offer you a beedie and we would smoke together in silence on your steps with no one else around. I was fast asleep one day and awoke to find you sitting quietly next to me, reading the paper. You let me paint you. You invited me in so often. Finally you (and Ganga) gave me a profoundly beautiful experience and abundant space and time with you, and that was the last time we met in body. Thank you dear Teacher/Father/Guru/King of Silence.....until we meet again.

## **The Grace of the Guru - by Mukundi from France**

I came to Babaji’s ashram for the first time in 1997 without expecting to meet Shri Munirajji and slowly slowly I was touched because I realized that Babaji spread His love and energy through him. This quote from Babaji that “who touches the feet of Munirajji touches My feet” is exactly what I always felt. The peace that emanated from him gave me such a joy. It was easy to be focused on the mantra or in silence of mind when near him. Time could stop. Having felt this peace and been given a taste of it, I realised how accessible it is. I didn’t have many verbal exchanges with Munirajji, and maybe somehow I preferred it like that because the few instructions he gave me are in fact the work of one’s life. But with every injunction, he has always given the strength to accomplish it. And in difficult times, I felt his presence with such intensity, almost palpable, and his words resonated in my ears: he was there and supported me.

One example among others I can share is the following: I have never been persevering and was the kind of person who gave up at the first even minimal hurdle. Under these conditions, I was unable to follow a daily sadhana: sometimes I tried it and it lasted a few days or weeks when I was lucky, but

sooner or later, at the first pretext, I stopped. This is probably incomprehensible to many but it was like that for me. One day, during a Spring Navaratri in Haidakhan I asked something to Munirajji and his response was "when you do things seriously." I received it as a slap, came out in tears and at the same time joyful. I could not explain it. Returning to France, I got down to a daily practice and at all costs, I held on. His words supported me. I didn't give up. It was not regular at the beginning and sometimes I came to it just before sleeping at night, but not day could pass without it. In the first months, obstacles arose: lack of time, tiredness, malaise, but nothing could make me drop it and gradually, the time was naturally found, until it became the most important moment of the day which bit by bit came to the morning, just after bath, the first act of the day. Already after one month, I felt the first effects and nothing could make me leave this sadhana even for a single day; and after all these years, it has become a spiritual "anchor" and perseverance has entered my life. And were it only for that reason, I will be eternally grateful to Munirajji. I love him.

### **A Dream from Purnananda, France**

On the 4th of August 2012, just before I woke up, I had a strange dream:

“I am in India, and I am travelling, sitting on the front hood of a truck. I am a little worried because of the way of driving here.....

I meet an elephant, he is beautiful and majestic, and his skin is of a luminous white and covered by colourful drawings and flowers. He is surrounded by people; he must be someone important.... I see another elephant behind him, just as beautiful. This one no longer touches the ground..... while multicoloured balloons are lifting it up in the air, like a hot-air balloon.....He passes near me, as majestic as the first one, while ascending in the air. It seems to me that he is pulled by the first elephant, as with the thread of a kite. Looking back, I see people hanging under him and then he disappears in the sky. I have the feeling to have met a great and beautiful Maharaj, I'm impressed and joyful.”

I wake up and tell this strange dream to Mukundi. I don't know how to interpret it. Some hours later we hear about the departure of Shri Muniraj... Suddenly, I understand who was the Maharaj of my dream: « Shri Muniraj Maharaj ki Jai ! »



## **The Magic of Sri Munirajji – Lal Baba**

After my first meetings with "The Guru" my contact became more and more. In those days Guruji was really 'cool', with less speaking and shining in the light of authority, but I love Babaji so much and the communication with Munirajji in not speaking and acting, the magic leelas between thinking and getting immediately answer in situations of life ...

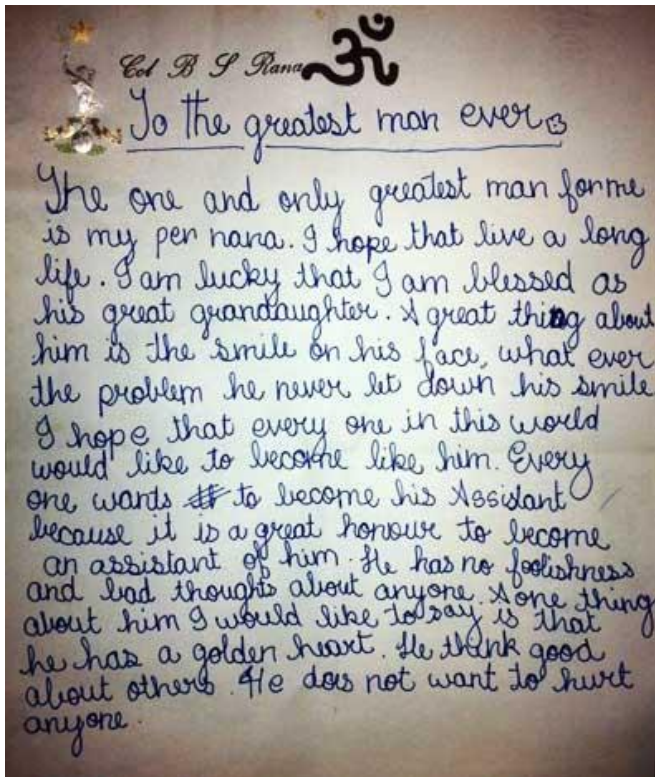
In Delhi I saw a little toy monkey with a key in its back, the monkey was red colour. Immediately I thought this is for Munirajji. If you turn this key the monkey claps its hands and makes noise. This I packed and sent to Munirajji. Later people told me that he went around and clapped people's noses with these toy hands ! Always I presented red things to my Guru and He gave me red Prasad. It was a game with toys and boy dreams and Guruji supported me much in my wild punky style. Lal means red, but Lalu means child and this is also my form of devotion. Not these holy rituals, never. I met God on the play ground of life and this God, Babaji and this God Munirajji were joining the play and we played together the situations of life.

Lord Shiva was my teacher of non-ego dance in my disco times and later Sri Munirajji was my teacher in dancing without ego. It was and it is possible to go out of identification and showing "who you are". Babaji or Munirajji were playing with me and there was the Guru and His words and there were the inputs from Babaji or whoever. But the inputs were working on me. Also later, when I was Munirajji's servant, I did not receive many instructions, instead I did it in my own way and in these times we had a lot of fun. The magic of Sri Munirajji was fantastic. One day we went into his room and Munirajji said: "Lal Baba this is a miracle, the light is not burning." "Oh, I like miracles, I said." and we enjoyed the joke. "But now we have to work." So I solved the problem with the light. One morning I came to His room. "Lal Baba, because of you my watch doesn't work." I was laughing very loud. In the evening I prepared his bed and was leaving and said: "Guruji, I put your water there and I didn't touch the watch." He laughed softly.

The miracle of a Guruji is his presence and a good one never makes a show of siddhis. Munirajji did the miracles in not doing. He was always in the right moment at the right place and spoke what was in the moment. He kept his connection, he made every day hours of Puja, building and keeping the silk line connection to his Guru, Sri Babaji. The conversation between Sri

Munirajji and me was mostly very banal, not important, but he was a master in putting importance to the not important. Every word He said was Divine and there was always a message. Never did he speak just for the sake of speaking; instead his words were full of wisdom and humour. He was a jolly joker in the cosmic light of Sri Babaji.

Now the message of Shri Munirajji is in me, is part of myself. His energy brought me to the now and here, so all these stories and messages and teachings are present in my life and the silk line connection continues. The present of these Gurujis is their immortal Presence. Their energy will never leave this planet, they gave a drop of amrit to their chelas and they carry this on, because it is a spring of never ending love and a fountain of revolution.



This special tribute is by Chitrangana when she was 10 years old . She is the great granddaughter of Munirajji and granddaughter of Devi

## Interview with Shri Muniraji

by Ramloti Jan 2001

translated by Gauradevi

*Question: Muniraj, when did you meet Babaji?*

M: “The first time I saw Babaji, I met Him in the Kathgaria Ashram, close to Haldwani. Yet, I knew of Babaji before, when I was in the hospital and had to undergo an operation in 1960. Then Babaji gave darshan to me in the hospital. Then Babaji pulled me to Haidakhan in 1971.

*Q And was that the first time you went to Haidakhan and what was your experience?*

M Yes, it was my first time there and it was wonderful. I had the feeling that I had been in Haidakhan before—I knew the place from before - that was the feeling.

*Q When Babaji appeared to you in the hospital, did you know he was your Guru?*

M That time I was in the hospital, I did not realize that it was Babaji that appeared to me. But when I met Babaji in the physical body, I realized that it was the same Being whom I had met before in the hospital, the night before the operation.

*Q Can you give me a very strong experience you had with Babaji?*

M After I met Babaji, I had different visions of Him, like seeing different forms of the Divine and like seeing His form change. The strongest feeling I had was the feeling of having been with Babaji probably for many lifetimes. I felt this connection, the feeling of this old, ancient connection.

*Q And how do you see people doing after Babaji left his body?*

M I don't have any feeling that Babaji is gone. There is no AFTER Babaji to me. And all the centres and ashrams that are running all over the world nowadays, they are all running because of Babaji's inspiration.

*Q And even when the ashrams have difficult times, still, they should keep running and doing their work?*

M It is normal to have difficulties, always difficulties come and difficulties

go. The difficulties make us stronger; they always teach us something.

*Q What advice would you give people?*

**M** People should go on according to the teachings that they got from Babaji, and the main teaching is karma yoga. And also, one of the main principles of Babaji is to be human. Also, He never taught us to quit our religion. He always taught us that every religion has the same value. When people really love Babaji and really have this connection with Him, they can never really have difficulties or problems. When they have devotion and love for Babaji, they can never be really in trouble. All the new people who are coming now, Baba keeps giving them strong experiences.

*Q Why did Babaji leave you in this role?*

**M** This I don't know. I am trying my best to do the duty that Babaji has given me, and whatever is going on, whatever is happening, is always because of Baba's constant inspiration.

*Q Muniraj, you do your particular spiritual practice every morning and evening: puja, fire ceremony, aarati, japa, meditation; is this a very important way to stay in close connection with Babaji?*

**M** Yes, because whichever practice you do, this is creating a link with the divine.

*Q There are new people who come to the Ashram who don't have a spiritual practice, and want to learn one. They are coming to aarati and doing karma yoga, what else would you recommend?*

**M** In the beginning, just teach them in a simple way: japa (repetition of the name), meditation, spiritual reading.

*Q You also read the Sapta Sati every morning and evening, is this a good thing?*

**M** Yes, it is for Goddess. You know, each practice corresponds to a spiritual stage, so whichever practice you do, this creates a certain spiritual stage in your life. Reading the Sapta Sati is to create a connection with the Divine Mother.



“Thank you for everybody for helping me... by praying, by love..... and by support

Now I am getting better.

Hope to see you Navaratri time

Everybody has to do Karma Yoga.

By love....and by brotherhood..... then is everybody happy.....happy, happy, happy !

OK !”

Words spoken by Shri Munirajji in his last video (July 2012)





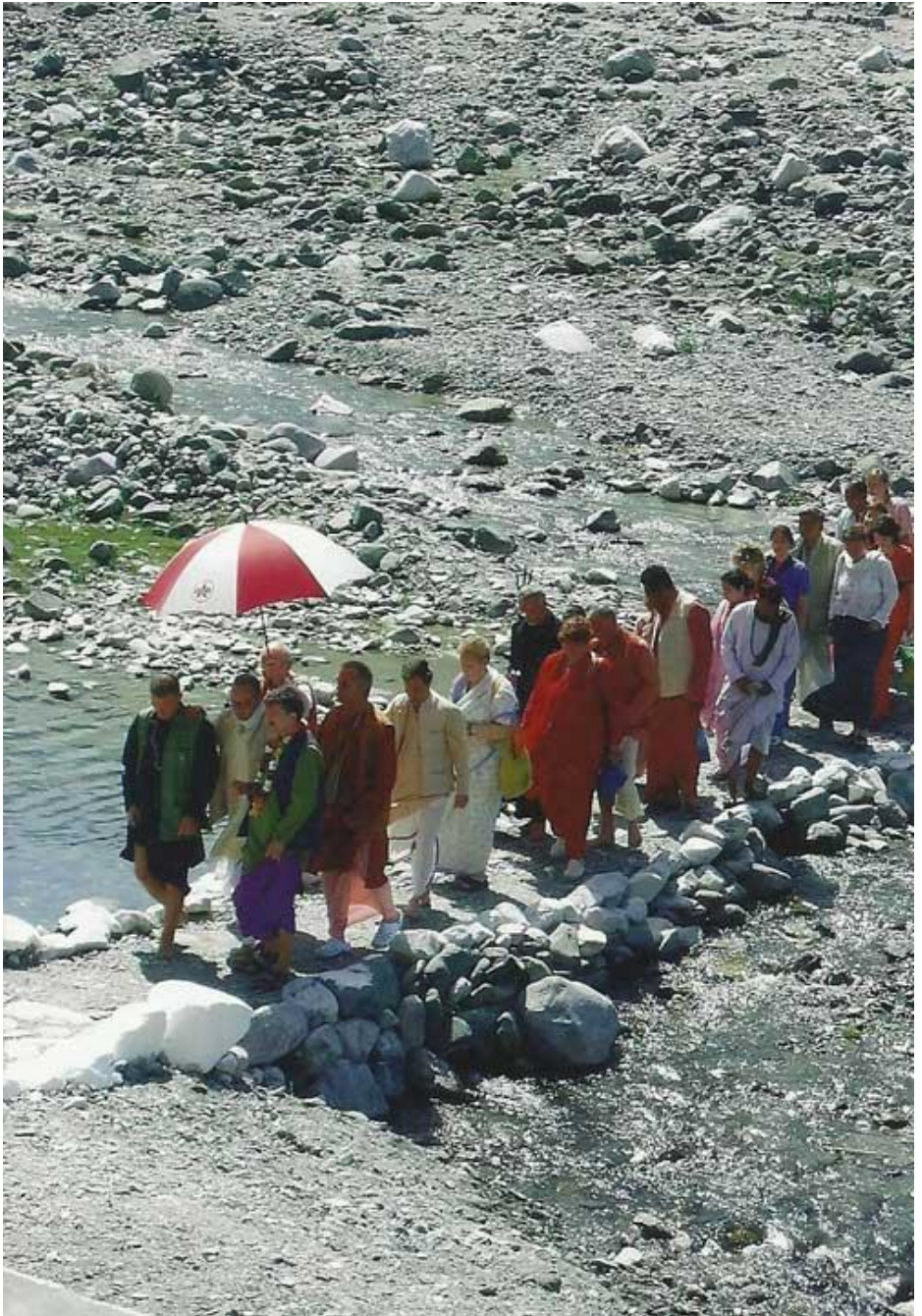
### **Darshan with Munirajji**

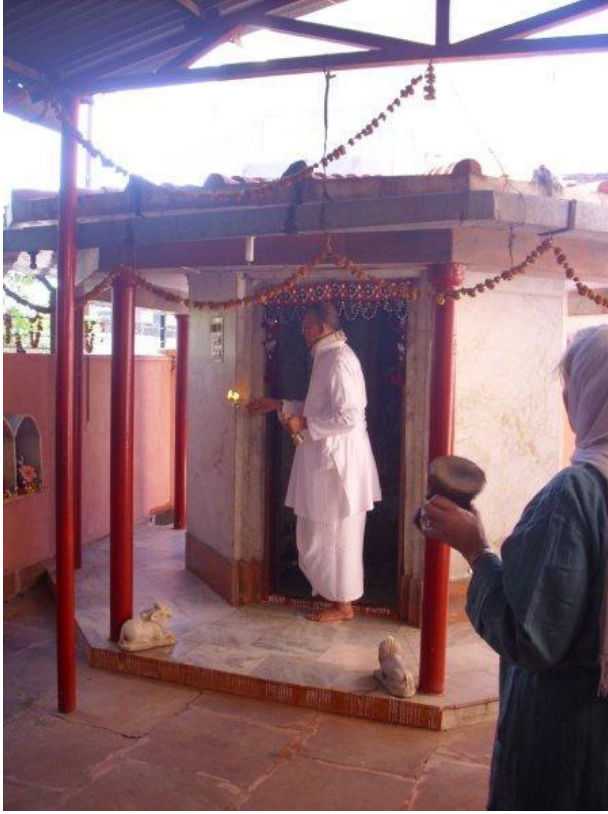
Very intimate  
Yet detached  
He touches as if with a feather  
the tender and hidden corners of the soul.  
His silent presence  
dissolves the walls of our imagined separateness  
and the burden of aloneness  
uniting our hearts with their secret longings and well-guarded dreams  
in sweet communion











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Om Namaha Shivaya

