

ੴ ਸਤਿਨਾਮੁ  
ਕਰਤਾ ਪੁਰਖੁ ਨਿਰਭਉ ਨਿਰਵੈਰੁ ਅਕਾਲ ਮੂਰਤਿ ਅਜੂਨੀ ਸੈਭੰ  
ਗੁਰ ਪ੍ਰਸਾਦਿ ॥

**Ik-Oankar Satnam**  
**Karta Purakh Nirbhau Nirvair Akal Murat Ajuni Saibhang**  
**Gur Prasad**

# Reincarnation of the Iranian Ghost

For the good of the world, a reflection by  
Sant Isher Singh Ji Maharaj of Rarha Sahib

(1976)

---

## Introduction:

ਵੇਖਿ ਵਿਡਾਣੁ ਰਹਿਆ ਵਿਸਮਾਦੁ ॥  
ਨਾਨਕ ਬੁਝਣੁ ਪੂਰੇ ਭਾਗਿ ॥

(Guru Granth Sahib Ji, p.464)

How wonderfully astonishing that the soul of the Iranian living Suleman, according to the grace of Sant Isher Singh Ji Maharaj, took birth in the home of Giani Gurdev Singh.

Through reading this true story about these heavenly and supernatural happenings, and astonishing birth of complete reincarnation, you will have the feeling of amazement and wonderment all the time, and be forced to contemplate that for souls there is no difference in any religion, race or caste.

## - Part 1 -

ਭਨਿ ਭਨਿ ਘੜੀਐ ਘੜਿ ਘੜਿ ਭਜੈ ॥  
ਢਾਹਿ ਉਸਾਰੈ ਉਸਰੇ ਢਾਹੈ ॥

(Guru Granth Sahib Ji, p.935)

Doctor Sher Singh was a resident in the Punjab District of Montgomery. After the partition of India, he went and lived in Amritsar with his family. After this he went to Patiala, and then Kurukshetra. After a few days he went to Saharanpur. Here, in Numaish Camp, he started his medical practice. After only a little while, his practice was doing very well. In 1950, Doctor Sher Singh bought some land in a village called Mughal-Khera, in Saharanpur. Then he went there. Because Mughal-Khera is historically a Mughal village, it is a very famous place.

Doctor Sher Singh has four sons and two daughters. The oldest son, Harminder Singh, is a lecturer in Philosophy at D.A.V. College, Muzafarnagar. The next younger brother than him, Manmohan Singh, is famously living in the village with the Nam of Sant Ji. The next younger brother, Amarjit Singh, is a doctor in the village. The youngest brother, Harjit Singh, is running a fitter making company in partnership, in Muzafarnagar. Both the daughters have been married.

ਡੋਲਤ ਡੋਲਤ ਹੇ ਸਖੀ, ਢਾਟੇ ਚੀਰ ਸੀਗਾਰ ॥

(Guru Granth Sahib Ji, p.933)

After the family had settled in Mughal-Khera, one day Manmohan Singh went and urinated by the graveside of a Pir Suleman. Well, since that day he started being sad. His healthy body slowly, slowly, started becoming thin. Speaking rudely, being angry, breaking things, became his habit. He even had his hair cut. If anyone asked Manmohan Singh his health, he would run at them to beat them up. Manmohan Singh was not peaceful during the day, nor at night. His father had him seen by other doctors too, but they could not find any illness.

One day Manmohan Singh was speaking so very rudely that his father became very sad and asked him, "Manmohan what has happened to you? What do you want?"

He answered, "I am Pir Suleman. I need Manmohan Singh. Many lifetimes ago, Manmohan Singh took unfair lustful advantage of my daughter. I am going to take my revenge on him."

After this the family members believed that a ghost had possessed Manmohan Singh. They all started panicking and running around, trying various remedies.

First of all, they called a Sheikh Akhtar to come and sit and pray at the grave of Suleman. Sheikh Akhtar started to put flowers on the grave and light a diva (devotional candle) by it.

Manmohan's brother, Amarjit Singh, started having a fair at the grave. That fair still carries on to this day. But the Molvi was not happy with these goings on.

One day, the youngest brother took Manmohan Singh to Punjab, to see a Molvi. Manmohan Singh took hold of the Molvi's beard and jerked it. The Molvi ran away saying, "O dear. O dear."

In Devband there is a Hajji Pir who is an adept fakir. He made a tabeet (magical necklace) for Manmohan. Manmohan Singh broke that tabeet and threw it away.

After this, Manmohan Singh was taken to the gurudwara at Kartarpur. Manmohan Singh refused to go into the gurudwara. But he was pushed and pulled in. They say that after a little while Manmohan became dizzy and his head started spinning. One Sikh devotee took care of him and asked him, “Who are you?”

He got the answer, “I am a Muslim.”

Many different things were tried at the gurudwara to cure Manmohan Singh, but all without fruition. Eventually, the Sikh devotee said that he should be taken to Dera Vadbhag Singh. He was even taken there. But Manmohan Singh returned from there as he went, without any change.

In Mangalor there is a Molvi who does exorcism. Even he was well known. He had the habit of continuously scratching his beard. He set fire to some wood and attempted to take the ghost out of Manmohan. But Manmohan Singh took that burning wood and threw it on him. The Molvi ran away shaking with fright, and didn't return for three days. Manmohan Singh stayed put there and said that he would rip the Molvi's guts out. We brought him back with great difficulty.

In Badayon an adept Molvi who exorcises ghosts from people said to Manmohan Singh, “You are a very understanding person, show your true form to us.” Then a door near the Molvi opened and a young woman with long teeth came out of it, walked across the room and vanished.

In Lukhnow on Lafoos Road, there is a Bengali who is well known for his work of taking ghosts out of people. Even he was seen. He took 3 rupees, had some things purchased and after doing some hocus-pocus said, “Suleman is gone.”

But Suleman laughed and made a great deal of fun out of him.

Even Seyohara Baba could not do one thing against the ghost Suleman.

Bahori's younger brother and elder brother have both been sworn at.

Suleman the ghost was very powerful. He did not let other ghosts even whisper near him.

In order to free Manmohan Singh from the grip of the ghost, he was taken to gurudwaras, temples, mosques and churches in Delhi, but all without solution.

In Muradabad, a Molvi came to a mosque to exorcise the ghost, and Manmohan Singh took him and threw him down.

ਸਾਚੀ ਲਿਵੈ ਬਿਨੁ ਦੇਹ ਨਿਮਾਣੀ ॥  
ਦੇਹ ਨਿਮਾਣੀ ਲਿਵੈ ਬਾਝਹੁ ਕਿਆ ਕਰੇ ਵੇਚਾਰੀਆ ॥  
ਤੁਧੁ ਬਾਝੁ ਸਮਰਥ ਕੋਇ ਨਾਹੀ ਕ੍ਰਿਪਾ ਕਰਿ ਬਨਵਾਰੀਆ ॥

(Guru Granth Sahib Ji, p.917)

In his home village, Mughal-Khera, Manmohan Singh used to always keep on arguing and fighting with people. Without any reason at all, he used to knock people down. If someone was walking in front of him, he used to kick their heels. People all around were terrified of him.

Slowly, slowly, Manmohan Singh's behaviour got worse and worse. He used to obstruct and hit bullock-carts and cows and buffaloes that were passing on the road. Animals being taken home

after feeding used to run away on seeing him.

Then Manmohan Singh started hitting the trees. Suleman the ghost was giving all different types of trouble to Manmohan Singh in order to take revenge on the indignity he had been caused.

This is what happened once. There was a coal fire burning at one side. Seeing the red embers, Suleman the ghost felt like eating the fire. Well then, this is what happened. Manmohan Singh stepped forward and picking one ember up with his hand started throwing it up in the air. The villagers passing by who had stopped to see what was going on were astonished to see this. Then, throwing the ember up in the air, Manmohan Singh caught it in his mouth. When they saw this, people started screaming. Manmohan Singh kept throwing embers and eating them like that for about half an hour. Many, many people from the village were witness to this event.

The fear of Suleman the ghost had settled in the village of Mughal-Khera. In view of that, if there was any joyous occasion, then he definitely had to be told. If someone did not tell him, then that person was not safe. If a wedding party came to Mughal-Khera, first of all they had to make an offering at Suleman's grave. They say that a wedding party from outside the village came to the village once. The members of the wedding party did not make an offering at Suleman's grave, and he became upset and overturned their car!

One day Manmohan Singh came to the decision to kill his mother, father, brothers, all the family. He had murder on his mind. The people from the village tried very hard to make him understand that this was not right, and they even said to him, "Wherever you wish to go, you can go. No one will try and stop you."

In answering, Manmohan Singh said to them, "Go away, don't try and be clever with me! I will drink everyone's blood! I will leave this house only after dancing on their dead bodies!"

This was a very strange and complex problem. For three days he had kept the family locked indoors. No one put a foot outside of the door in fear of death. Finally Amarjit Singh had to go against his elder brother's wishes to make a report at the police station. The police officers tied Manmohan Singh up and took him away. Manmohan Singh was kept inside the jail for some days. Then, after warning him, they released him.

ਖੇਜਤ ਖੇਜਤ ਮੈ ਫਿਰਾ, ਖੇਜਉ ਬਨ ਥਾਨ ॥

(Guru Granth Sahib Ji, p.816)

After this Manmohan Singh started wandering around. He used to get out of one car and into another. In this way, he used to keep on wandering around. He was neither worried about eating, nor was he concerned about resting.

He has visited Hazur Sahib, Hyderabad, Nander Sahib, Patna Sahib, Anandpur Sahib, Amritsar, Goindwal and other such places, many times. The astonishing thing is that he made each journey without a ticket, whether he went by bus or train. No one ever asked him for a ticket.

Sometimes when Manmohan Singh was in his own senses, he used to say that some thing had gone and put itself in his brain. That he could not think anything.

When Suleman was possessing Manmohan Singh, sometimes he used to say supernatural things which turned out to be true.

Here is a tale of what happened once. Manmohan Singh was in Calcutta. For many days, not even one grain of food had entered his stomach. The hunger was making him anxious. Even his pockets were empty as he had no money. Then all of a sudden without knowing what happened, Manmohan Singh fell on the road and became unconscious. When he gained consciousness, he noticed that his pocket was full of bank notes. A crowd of passers-by had gathered. People told Manmohan Singh that a gentleman had asked him a question and that he had answered it. The gentleman had become pleased and filled his pocket with the bank notes.

If anyone asked the ghost Suleman to bring something from anywhere, he used to bring it. In Ludhiana there is a village called Ahimdagar. In that village there lives a poor milkman. He loves Manmohan Singh very much. Sometimes Manmohan Singh used to say to the milkman that if he had a wish, he should say it. The milkman says that once he told Manmohan Singh that he wished to see Mumbai, and after a little while he felt as if he was flying through the air. He vanished for 48 hours. In this time he thoroughly experienced Mumbai. In one clothes shop, the milkman had his old clothes removed and new ones put on. After that Manmohan Singh gave the milkman lots of things and money, which the milkman took home with him.

---

## - Part 2 -

ਗੁਰਪਰਸਾਦੀ ਛੂਟੀਐ ਕਿਰਪਾ ਆਪਿ ਕਰੇਇ ॥  
ਅਪਣੇ ਹਾਥਿ ਵਡਾਈਆ ਜੇ ਭਾਵੈ ਤੈ ਦੇਇ ॥

(Guru Granth Sahib Ji, p.934)

In August of 1967, Manmohan Singh in his wandering about reached Hapur. Here Sant Isher Singh Ji Maharaj of Rarha Sahib had stopped in his travels at the home of the sewing machine manufacturer Sucha Singh. In his home, Sant Ji Maharaj was imparting some spiritual teachings during the morning. At that very time Manmohan Singh came and stood right in front of Sant Ji Maharaj. Seeing the sight of a child, the people at this holy prayer meeting stayed calm. He was licking his hands and standing there in a most proud way. Manmohan Singh called out and said, "Maharaj Ji, give me liberation, give me liberation."

ਅਬ ਕੀ ਬਾਰ ਬਖਸ ਬੰਦੇ ਕੇ, ਬਹੁਰ ਨਾ ਭਵਜਲ ਫੇਰਾ ॥

(Guru Granth Sahib Ji, p.1104)

Sant Ji of Rarha Sahib stared sternly at him and then spoke, "Very well, I will talk to you tomorrow."

Sant Ji of Rarha Sahib is a great saint and a very spiritual person with a long-standing position in the Sikh Community. Sant Ji has helped many people become spiritual. Sant Ji used to live at Rarha Sahib, which is 22 kilometres from Ludhiana. Sant Ji had another nearer gurudwara constructed. The gurudwara is very beautiful and pleasing to the eye. Sant Ji has devotees everywhere.

Through the singing of kirtan at night, Sant Ji of Rarha Sahib makes people in the holy assembly blissful.

And at 10 O' clock in the morning Sant Ji leaves his room to give the people in the holy assembly audience. Sant Ji used to shower the assembly with words of spiritual wisdom. At this

time, if a Sikh asks a question regarding spiritual practice, Sant Ji gives an appropriate answer, according to the state of the person, quoting verses from Sri Guru Granth Sahib Ji.

The next day, according to his routine, Sant Ji came out of his room and sat on a chair that was in the open area. After some time, Manmohan Singh went and sat behind the chair of Sant Ji. Sant Ji thought that Manmohan Singh would come and begin the conversation. But he just quietly sat there, and eventually the time passed away.

On the third day Manmohan Singh made a good deal of noise and stood up in the holy assembly and said, "The sants and mahatmas of these days are fusspots. You said that you were going to speak with me yesterday. But you did not speak with me at all, even though I was sitting behind you. On many occasions I tried to meet you but this Hira Singh (devotee) is very strict, he did not let me meet you."

ਸਤਿਗੁਰ ਅਪੁਨੇ ਸੁਨੀ ਅਰਦਾਸਿ ॥  
ਕਾਰਜੁ ਆਇਆ ਸਗਲਾ ਰਾਸਿ ॥

(Guru Granth Sahib Ji, p.1152)

On hearing this, Sant Ji smiled and then said, "I have made this mistake, but why are you standing far away? Why don't you come nearer to me?"

Then Manmohan Singh went and sat near Sant Ji.

Sant Ji said to him, "I will talk with you in a little while, you stay quietly seated there."

Sant Ji spoke to the people in the holy assembly and then said goodbye to them.

Then Sant Ji took Manmohan Singh into his room.

---

### - Part 3 -

At that time there were about 7 to 8 devotees in the room. Among them were Sardar Hajura Singh (Sant Ji's driver) and Master Rajinder Singh Ji.

Sant Ji sat Manmohan Singh down in front of him and then the questions began. These questions and answers were in pure Urdu language, which were tape recorded at that time. This is an English translation of them.

"What is your name?"

"My name is Suleman."

"Where are you from?"

"I am a Muslim from Iran."

"Why and how did you come into India?"

“When Nadir Shah came to loot India, I came with him. Then Nadir Shah returned after his looting and killing, but I remained here. Here I married a woman in Saharanpur. In a famous village called Mughal-Khera, I started living out my life. I had two sons and two daughters from that woman. At that time there was a Hindu mendicant who was my neighbour. At this time, he is sitting in front of you in the form of Manmohan Singh and through whom I am talking to you. This mendicant used to make magical necklaces and things, and he used to make a big fuss.”

Suleman continued, “This mendicant started an unfair lustful relationship with my beautiful, young daughter. I found out about this. I tried very hard, one way or another, to break their relationship. I reasoned with them and tried to use the law of the time to find a way to break their relationship, but all without fruit. My heart was very pained by this. I wholeheartedly prayed to God that He give me so much strength, with which I could take my revenge on the mendicant for the indignity he had brought upon me. With this in mind, I died after a few days.”

“Suleman speak correctly about what happened to you at the time you died. What happened to you at that time?”

“When it was time for me to die, tears started coming out of my eyes. My tongue became so that I could not speak. At that time, four messengers of death from Yamraj had come to take me away. They came and stood all around me and then started beating me very badly. Those messengers look very ghastly and scary. I became very scared when I saw them. I could only make gestures with my eyes because I was not able to use my tongue to speak. Those messengers of death did not have solid bodies so people could not see them. They were visible only to me. At the time of death I went through a great deal of pain. Imagine there is a shrub that has no leaves and is full of long, sharp thorns, and you put a very fine cloth of muslin on that shrub and then pull the cloth with a sharp jerk. The state that that cloth would be in, at that time, was the state I was in. At the time of death I was in such terrible pain that I do not have the words to tell you.”

“When Yamraj’s messengers of death were taking you to Dharamraj, what happened to you on the way?”

“Yamraj’s messengers of death firstly took my spiritual body out of my physical body and then my soul, the one which is pure and can not be seen by people. They took me away, hitting and beating me along the way. About one year after taking me away, they presented me to Dharamraj.”

“Now talk about when you were presented before Dharamraj, what happened to you at that time.”

“When I reached Dharamraj, an angel by the name of Chitar Gupt read out the balance of all the good deeds and bad deeds I had committed in my life, and told Dharamraj. After seeing and hearing everything, Dharamraj told me my punishment:”

‘As a result of the sins-karmas you have committed, you will be put into Kumpipaak Hell now. After that, you will have to live the life of a ghost for one hundred years. When you have completed your term of being a ghost you will meet that Hindu Sadhu who will be in human form, the one who took unfair lustful advantage of your daughter and whom you prayed to God to get revenge upon. Then you will be able to take your revenge. Then you will both meet a great spiritual being,

who will liberate the both of you.’

“What did you see in Kumpipaak Hell?”

“Kumpipaak Hell is longer than one thousand yojun and wider than one thousand yojun. One yojun is approximately equal to four koh. Its doorway is only nine inches. It is through that doorway that beings are thrown into Kumpipaak Hell. Until their term is completed, beings who have committed sins have to stay in that hell.”

“In Kumpipaak Hell, what kind of punishments do people get?”

Kumpipaak Hell contains foulness, faeces, urine, blood, pus and many, many other dirty things such as these. Sometimes the beings who have sinned are burnt in fire, sometimes they are thrown into pits of faeces. The sinners who are lustful are taken and made to embrace a woman who is in a fire, and on top of that they are beaten. There are many other types of punishments they are given. When the sinners have completed their terms, they are taken out of Kumpipaak Hell and put into other life forms.”

“What happened to you after you were taken out of Kumpipaak Hell?”

“When my term of punishments in Kumpipaak Hell were complete, I was put in the form of a ghost. When I was given the form of a ghost I went to the village of Mughal-Khera, where there was a grave made for me, and started living my life out there. I saw all the people who came to pray at my grave, but none of them could see me. There were five other ghosts living with me. Out of them, one ghost was aged 2750, the next one 3000, the third one 4500, the fourth one 5000 and the fifth one was 4 yugs. The fifth one had been a ghost since the beginning of Kaljug.”

“The ghost whose age is 4 yugs, how will he get liberation?”

“Only a great spiritual being can liberate him. Otherwise at the end of Kaljug, Kulki God will take on the form of an avatar. Then Kulki God will liberate him.”

“How did you get into the body of Manmohan Singh?”

“My one hundred year term of being a ghost was coming to an end. This Manmohan Singh, who at that time was still a child, came to my grave one day and started urinating. I looked at him very carefully and recognised him. He was that very same Hindu mendicant who had taken unfair lustful advantage of my daughter. Then in order to take my revenge from him, I immediately got hold of him and placed myself inside his body. Before this I had possessed many people and killed them, but I did not kill him because I was going to get my liberation through him. I have been living in the body of Manmohan Singh for the past seven years. Now that time has come when we are both going to be liberated. I have got my revenge by making him suffer. I am pleading to Sant Ji to liberate us both.”

ਲੇਖੈ ਕਤਹਿ ਨ ਛੁਟੀਐ ਖਿਨੁ ਖਿਨੁ ਭੂਲਨਹਾਰ ॥  
ਬਖਸਨਹਾਰ ਬਖਸ ਲੈ ਨਾਨਕ ਪਾਰਿ ਉਤਾਰ ॥

(Guru Granth Sahib Ji, p.261)

“How can a person be liberated?”

“The Nam of God given to you by your guru is the only thing that can give you liberation.”

ਸੋਧਤ ਸੋਧਤ ਸੋਧਿ ਬੀਚਾਰਾ ॥  
ਬਿਨੁ ਹਰ ਭਜਨ ਨਹੀ ਛੁਟਕਾਰਾ ॥

(Guru Granth Sahib Ji, p.260)

“All right then, speak of what Dharamraj was like.”

“Dharamraj was very handsome with divine beauty. He had a long white beard. He also had white hair on his head. Half his body was like brass. He had very much character. He had the power to turn his body into anything.”

“What is the food of ghosts? What do they eat and drink?”

“Ghosts suck bones, they drink blood, and they eat filth. They even suck out the juice from burnt out pieces of wood. This is their food. My mouth is like the eye of a needle.”

“Where do ghostly beings live?”

“They live in old ruins or they hang from trees. We used to screech and scream a lot, and shout out, but no one could hear us. We got very hungry and thirsty. We live in a lot of misery.”

“Why do beings have to live as ghosts? Why did you have to live as a ghost?”

“I had to become a ghost because of the sins I committed. During all my life, I used to make tabeets, exorcise ghosts and used to keep on bringing down ghosts and ghostly beings. By speaking untruth to people, I used to trick them out of money. For doing this black magic I had to become a ghost. I did very bad things during my lifetime. I did some very big mistakes and sins, because of which I had to go into Kumpipaak Hell. Then I got made into a ghost.”

“Do ghosts get peace from hearing holy discourses, singing Waheguru’s praises and from holy assemblies?”

“Ghosts and ghostly beings are not allowed to go into holy assemblies to hear holy discourses or to sing God’s praises. If a ghost forgetfully goes into a holy assembly, he catches fire. If a ghost goes into the body of a person and that person then comes under the protection of a saintly being, only then can the ghost go into the holy assembly.”

After this conversation, Sant Ji of Rarha Sahib said to Suleman the ghost, “Now you go. I will talk to you again at the same time tomorrow.”

Suleman the ghost obeyed the command of Sant Ji and left the body of Manmohan Singh and went away. As soon as he went, Manmohan Singh started crying and, holding the feet of Sant Ji, tearfully requested in Punjabi, “Waheguru! Maharaj! Free my body from the ghost. I have suffered very much pain.”

ਆਏ ਅਨਿਕ ਜਨਮ ਭ੍ਰਮਿ ਸਰਣੀ ॥  
ਉਧਰੁ ਦੇਹ ਅੰਧ ਕ੍ਰੂਪ ਤੇ ਲਾਵਹੁ ਅਪੁਨੀ ਚਰਣੀ ॥

(Guru Granth Sahib Ji, p.702)

In order to console him, Sant Ji said, “Wow, just now you were quoting verses from the Quran and speaking perfect Urdu. Now you are talking Punjabi.”

Manmohan Singh was surprised and said, “What do I know of the Quran.”

“But just now you were quoting verses from the Quran.”

“I don’t remember anything, Maharaj.”

Manmohan Singh was not aware of a single thing that he had said or done in the previous two hours. It felt to him as though he had just awoken from a deep sleep. His face was sad. He was falling again and again at the feet of Sant Ji and saying, “Waheguru! Please save my life. That ghost is resolved to kill me.”

ਹਮਰੇ ਦੁਸਟ ਸਭੈ ਤੁਮ ਘਾਵਹੁ ॥  
ਆਪ ਹਾਥ ਦੇ ਮੋਹਿ ਬਚਾਵਹੁ ॥

“Don’t be afraid,” Sant Ji said, “the time has come for you to be free from that ghost. Go and eat some blessed food.”

Manmohan Singh bowed his head and went.

The next day Suleman again went into Manmohan Singh and made his presence known. The moment he entered the room, he fell at the feet of Sant Ji and said, “Maharaj! Give me liberation.”

ਅਪਨਾ ਜਾਨ ਕਰੋ ਰਖਵਾਰ ॥  
ਬਾਹਿ ਗਰੇ ਕੀ ਲਾਜ ਬਿਚਾਰ ॥

Sant Ji asked the ghost, “Will you take a human birth?”

“Yes, Maharaj.”

“In a rich home, or a poor home?”

“Maharaj, the question of wealth or poverty does not arise. Without a human birth the debt of my sins will not be paid. Send me where you wish.”

“Shall I send you to the home of Sardar Charanjit of Coca Cola?”

“Maharaj, I have no objection, but they eat meat and drink alcohol in that home. How will I get liberation there?”

Gurdev Singh, who was standing behind Sant Ji, folded his hands together and indicated that Suleman should be sent to his home.

“Will you go to Gurdev Singh’s home? He neither eats eggs, nor does he drink.”

“Yes Maharaj,” Suleman said.

At this Sant Ji called Suleman to his side and tapping the thumb of his right hand three times

on Suleman's forehead said, "Go, you take birth at the home of Gurdev Singh."

ਸੋ ਸਤਿਗੁਰੁ ਧਨੁ ਧਨੁ, ਜਿਨਿ ਭਰਮ ਗੜ ਤੋੜਿਆ ॥

(Guru Granth Sahib Ji, p.522)

After thanking Sant Ji, Suleman bowed on his knees at the feet of Sant Ji and left Manmohan Singh and went away.

After he had gone, Manmohan Singh placed himself at the feet of Sant Ji. Then Sant Ji tapped him on the shoulder and said, "You come to Rarha Sahib and use your life to serve Waheguru. Now Suleman will not trouble you."

ਸੋ ਪਾਏ ਪੂਰਾ ਸਤਗੁਰੂ,  
ਜਿਸੁ ਧੁਰਿ ਮਸਤਕਿ ਲਿਲਾਟਿ ਲਿਖੋਈਐ ॥

(Guru Granth Sahib Ji, p.587)

In the district of Ludhiana, Punjab, there is a little town, Lulto, there. From the road where the flag on the bus station is, it is approximately eight kilometres to Large Lulto, then comes Small Lulto.

In Small Lulto, there are solid roads, and farms all around full of vegetation. There is electricity, a tube-well and solid brick houses. Giani Gurdev Singh Grewal lives in this area. He has his own small, three bedroom, brick house. He has a small piece of land for farming. He works at Dusmesh Transport Company, which is about an hour from their home. He is one of Sant Isher Singh Ji Maharaj's most high ranking devotees.

After bidding farewell to Sant Ji, Gurdev Singh reached home within 24 hours. He went and spent that night with his wife.

After a month when he found out that his wife was pregnant, he was both happy and shocked. He went with his wife to Rarha Sahib and informed Sant Ji of the good news. Sant Ji also on hearing this news pressed his finger against his teeth in astonishment.

All the people started awaiting the reincarnation of Suleman the ghost.

About fourteen years before this occurrence, Gurdev Singh had married Jasmal Kaur. Two years after the marriage, a baby girl was born to them who they named Harmanjit Kaur. Harmanjit Kaur is presently studying at Ludhiana College. After the first child, Jasmal Kaur did not have any more. Gurdev Singh was very upset over this. At the very least he wished for one more, a son. Jasmal Kaur was seen by many doctors. And the couple tried whatever else they could. But they didn't have another child. So they were very upset.

Finally, Gurdev Singh came under the protection of Sant Isher Singh Ji Maharaj. Within a short period of time, he came to be counted as one of the high ranking devotees. With Nitnem he used to do devotional service for Sant Ji and listen to Sant Ji's words of advice. When he had gone to Hapur to do devotional service for Sant Ji, that was when the incident with Suleman the ghost had happened.

When Sant Ji returned from Hapur to Rarha Sahib, Manmohan Singh went with Sant Ji. For about two weeks Suleman did not disturb Manmohan Singh at all. But one day Suleman again came

and possessed Manmohan Singh. On seeing this there was commotion in the gurudwara. There was only one thing on everyone's lips, "Suleman the ghost has come. Suleman the ghost has come."

Sant Ji called for Suleman and asked him, "Haven't you gone yet? Why did you lie to me?"

"Maharaj, I did not lie to you. But it is very painful for me to stay in the womb."

"You will have to bear this suffering. Without this how will you get liberation?"

"Maharaj, I will go after six months."

"Why so?"

"Maharaj, it will take six months for the frame of the child's body to get made. I will go after that. Until then I wish to remain under your protection. Please give me permission, Maharaj."

ਦਾਸ ਜਾਨ ਕਰਿ ਦਾਸ ਪਰਿ ਕੀਜੈ ਕ੍ਰਿਪਾ ਅਪਾਰ ॥  
ਆਪਿ ਹਾਥਿ ਦੇ ਰਾਖ ਮੁਹਿ ਮਨ ਕ੍ਰਮ ਬਚਨ ਬਿਚਾਰੁ ॥

Suleman's voice was very calm and humble. He was overcome with emotion.

Sant Ji smiled and said, "Okay you can stay here for six months, but you have to go after six months. You can wander round in the gurudwara and you can do devotional work. But you cannot manifest any ghostly goings-on."

"Very well, Maharaj."

After that, through Manmohan Singh, Suleman did a lot of devotional work with great dedication. Sometimes, through Manmohan Singh, Suleman used to say things such as, "There are many different types of supernatural beings. They have about 400 000 different types of name. Such as fairy, demon, fiend, imp, ghost, jinn, and so on, and so one."

Sometimes Suleman used to talk to people of past lifetimes and the future. Once someone told Sant Ji that, "Suleman is talking about ghosts and the future."

"Very well, just send him to me for a little while," Sant Ji said.

Suleman always used to bow down on his knees at the feet of Sant Ji. Sant Ji told him, "I have heard that you talk of ghosts and the future."

"I tell a little bit, Maharaj."

"Very well, say how long I have left of my life."

"Including this year, there are eight years left. In the ninth year, you will leave your body. You will leave your body in another country."

This foretelling of Suleman's came true. Sant Ji really did leave his body on the 26th of August, 1975, in London.

One by one, the months passed by. It passed the memory of Sant Ji that after six months, Suleman was to be sent onto the womb of Jasmal Kaur. One day when sitting in the ashram at Dublan, Patiala, Sant Ji remembered. Then Suleman was immediately called and told, “Six months have passed. You now go into the womb, the frame of your body has been prepared for you.”

“Maharaj, why the rush. I will not go yet. It is very painful in the womb.”

“Well brother, even a man’s words mean something. This is a very bad thing that after making a promise you are breaking it. My trust of you is eroding.”

“No Maharaj, don’t say that. How can I overturn your command? Just let me stay and do some devotional work for a few more days.”

Suleman you are very clever. Very well, your wish, go and have (ghostly) distress for a few more days,” Sant Ji said to him.

ਸੋ ਸਤਿਗੁਰੁ ਦੇਖਹੁ ਇਕ ਨਿਮਖ ਨਿਮਖ,  
ਜਿਨਿ ਹਰਿ ਕਾ ਹਰਿ ਪੰਚੁ ਬਤਾਇਆ ॥  
ਤਿਸੁ ਸਤਿਗੁਰ ਕੀ ਸਭ ਪਗੀ ਪਵਹੁ,  
ਜਿਨਿ ਮੋਹ ਅੰਧੋਰ ਚੁਕਾਇਆ ॥

(Guru Granth Sahib Ji, p.586)

A few more days had passed and again Sant Ji confronted Suleman, and Suleman laughed and said, “I am going to take birth on your birthday.”

Again Sant Ji allowed his request. Sant Isher Singh Ji Maharaj’s birthday anniversary was on the 5th of August, 1968.

Sant Ji called Suleman on the 4th of August and said to him, “You go now – the pregnancy has been progressing for eleven-and-a-half months. Don’t give your mother more pain now. How will your mother give birth to you until you go?”

Maharaj, tomorrow it is your birthday. Tonight I will view this court of holy assembly. In the morning I will eat some blessed food and I will go immediately after that.”

Sant Ji Maharaj even agreed to this petition of his. All through the night and into the early morning hours of the 5th of August, Suleman viewed the court of holy assembly. In the morning he had blessed food and then went to Sant Ji and said, “Maharaj, I am going. Bless me that in this lifetime I will stay worshipping and serving God. I will not be staying in that house for long. After 10 years I will come to this gurudwara of yours. Okay then, give me the order Maharaj.”

“Go, I will await the good news of your birth. All your wishes will be complete.”

On saying this, Sant Ji bid him farewell. Suleman kissed Sant Ji’s feet and went.

Here, Manmohan Singh was standing drenched in sweat. His face was red and distressed. His body was shaking. The devotees around wanted to take care of him, but Sant Ji indicated to leave him alone. In an instant Manmohan Singh fell with a thud, as if someone had pushed him.

After quite some time, Manmohan Singh gained consciousness and saw himself lying

amongst the devotees. His head was near Sant Ji. Manmohan Singh blinked his eyelids eight to ten times and, making his apparitions jump about, started looking up all around himself.

Sant Ji Maharaj indicated for him to get up. But because of weakness, he could not get up, so the devotees raised him up to a seated position. He could not speak as his throat was dry and his tongue was stuck to the roof of his mouth. The devotees gave him some water to drink and after some time it was seen that there were spots on his tongue.

Until today, those spots are just as they were then. Suleman the ghost went but he left his mark. Manmohan Singh says, "I don't know why but I feel empty inside. It feels as though a great thing has been lost."

Manmohan Singh stayed as a ward of the gurudwara for four to five years. But his feet had been jinxed by the ghost. He didn't stay anywhere for more than 3 or 4 days. When he went home, his mother and father, brothers and sisters all tried to make him stay, but he would not remain longer than 2 or 3 days.

Nowadays Manmohan Singh is completely cured. He is living peacefully with Sant Ji in the village. He has not got married yet. His body is as fit as a fiddle. Whoever sees him is captivated by his warm personality. Whether it is hot, cold, raining or any other weather, he wears one long kurta.

He says, "Suleman used to take hold of my body and turn it into stone. I couldn't sleep at night. Suleman always used to make me break one thing or another. He made my life difficult. He used to give me very intense punishments. He used to get hold of my limbs, my neck and my heart. I was always dancing to his every whim. Whatever I was doing, I had no recollection of whatsoever. I never had the wish to wash myself. Because my tongue had been burnt, I never had the wish to eat or drink."

Nowadays, because of too much publicity, Manmohan Singh lives in Gunhotri or Budri Nath. Sometimes, he comes to the village. Now he has no pain whatsoever. Remembering Waheguru day and night is his sole occupation.

ਗੁਰੂ ਗੁਰੂ ਗੁਰੂ ਕਰਿ ਮਨ ਮੋਰ ॥  
ਗੁਰੂ ਬਿਨਾ ਮੈ ਨਾਹੀ ਹੋਰ ॥  
ਗੁਰ ਕੀ ਟੇਕ ਰਹਹੁ ਦਿਨੁ ਰਾਤਿ ॥  
ਜਾ ਕੀ ਕੋਇ ਨ ਮੇਟੈ ਦਾਤਿ ॥

(Guru Granth Sahib Ji, p.864)

---

## - Part 4 -

At Gurdev Singh's home after being reincarnated and taking birth in a new body, slowly, slowly, Suleman was growing up. He was very cheeky and clever.

Since Sant Isher Singh Ji of Rarha Sahib took away his suffering, for the first four years of his life he used to repeatedly talk about his complete reincarnation. He used to say time and again that he was the Suleman who used to live in Mughal-Khera. That after leaving Manmohan Singh, he got this human life.

He was not given a name for five years. When preparations were made to send him to school, Giani Gurdev Singh went to Sant Ji of Rarha Sahib to request a name for the child. Sant Ji instructed him to go to Amritsar on the occasion of Puranmashi. There was a gathering of Sants there.

Giani Gurdev Singh and his family reached Amritsar. Before naming the child, an Akhand Patth was started. On its completion, when a hukam-nama was taken from Guru Granth Sahib Ji, the letter 'G' was obtained. Then Sant Ji named the child 'Gurbakshish Singh' (gift from the Guru) because he was a gift from the Guru.

For the occasion of naming the child, thousands of people had arrived to see him. In order for the child to be seen, a special area had to be made in a field. Some joists were planted into the ground, loudspeakers were set up and a stage was set up on a bus, then the child was placed on the stage.

Gurbakshish Singh devotedly joined his hands together and hailed fateh.

The crowd of devotees said in reply, "Victory is Waheguru Ji's. The Guru's glory is boundless, with which people get liberated."

ਗੁਰੁ ਕਰਤਾ ਗੁਰੁ ਕਰਣੈ ਜੋਗੁ ॥  
ਗੁਰੁ ਪਰਮੇਸਰੁ ਹੈ ਭੀ ਹੋਗੁ ॥  
ਕਹੁ ਨਾਨਕ ਪ੍ਰਭਿ ਇਹੈ ਜਨਾਈ ॥  
ਬਿਨੁ ਗੁਰ ਮੁਕਤਿ ਨ ਪਾਈਐ ਭਾਈ ॥

(Guru Granth Sahib Ji, p.864)

After the birth of Gurbakshish Singh, no other child was born in the home of Giani Gurdev Singh. The couple once again went to doctors, but they all said, "Jasmal Kaur will not have another child now."

Only Waheguru knows how Gurbakshish was born. Waheguru's glory is unique. Even this is a fact of the pregnancy that Gurbakshish Singh stayed in his mother's womb for eleven-and-a-half months. At that time the doctors had suggested a caesarean operation, but Gurdev Singh had said no to the operation. The couple had faith that with the support of the Guru a baby boy would be born to them on the 5th of August.

The story preceding this is that three months before his birth, Suleman did say in a full holy assembly, "On the 5th of August, 1968, I am going to take birth in Giani Gurdev Singh's home."

On that very day the Iranian ghost Suleman took birth in the form of Gurbakshish Singh. That day was the anniversary of Sant Ji's birthday.

---

## - Postscript -

Sant Isher Singh Ji Maharaj did not have faith in starting any new ideas. Sant Ji used to teach and follow Sikhism in its complete form. Sant Ji used to stay away from any nonsense. Sant Ji

used to stay satisfied in prayer and always used to encourage others to do so too. Sant Ji helped hundreds and thousands of devotees to stop consuming alcohol and meat. Preaching the holy nectar from Guru Granth Sahib Ji was the trait of Sant Ji's manner of speaking.

In London, on the 26th of August, 1975, Sant Ji left his mortal body and returned to the abode of Waheguru.

Sant Ji's return to the abode of Waheguru had been predicted eight years previously by Suleman.

Of the conversations that were had between Sant Ji and Suleman, the tape recording is still being kept carefully stored. There is even no question of the validity of this uncommon occurrence.

Gurbakshish Singh is now eight years of age. In Lulto, Ludhiana, he is in his third year at Sarkari School.

Due to his devotional nature, he is very religious. His mind is very attached to the assemblies of Sants, and the devotional service of Sants.

Sometimes he also comes to Rarha Sahib.

The present guardian of Rarha Sahib, Sant Maharaj Kishan Singh Ji, said on the 19th of August, 1976, "Let's see if Gurbakshish Singh comes here to offer devotional service after the age of 10 years."

This will be the final attested proof of the reincarnation of Suleman.

ਧੰਨ ਗੁਰਦੇਵ ਮੁਕਤਿ ਕੇ ਦਾਤੇ ॥  
ਨਾਨਾ ਨੇਤਿ ਦੇਵ ਜਸ ਗਾਤੇ ॥