

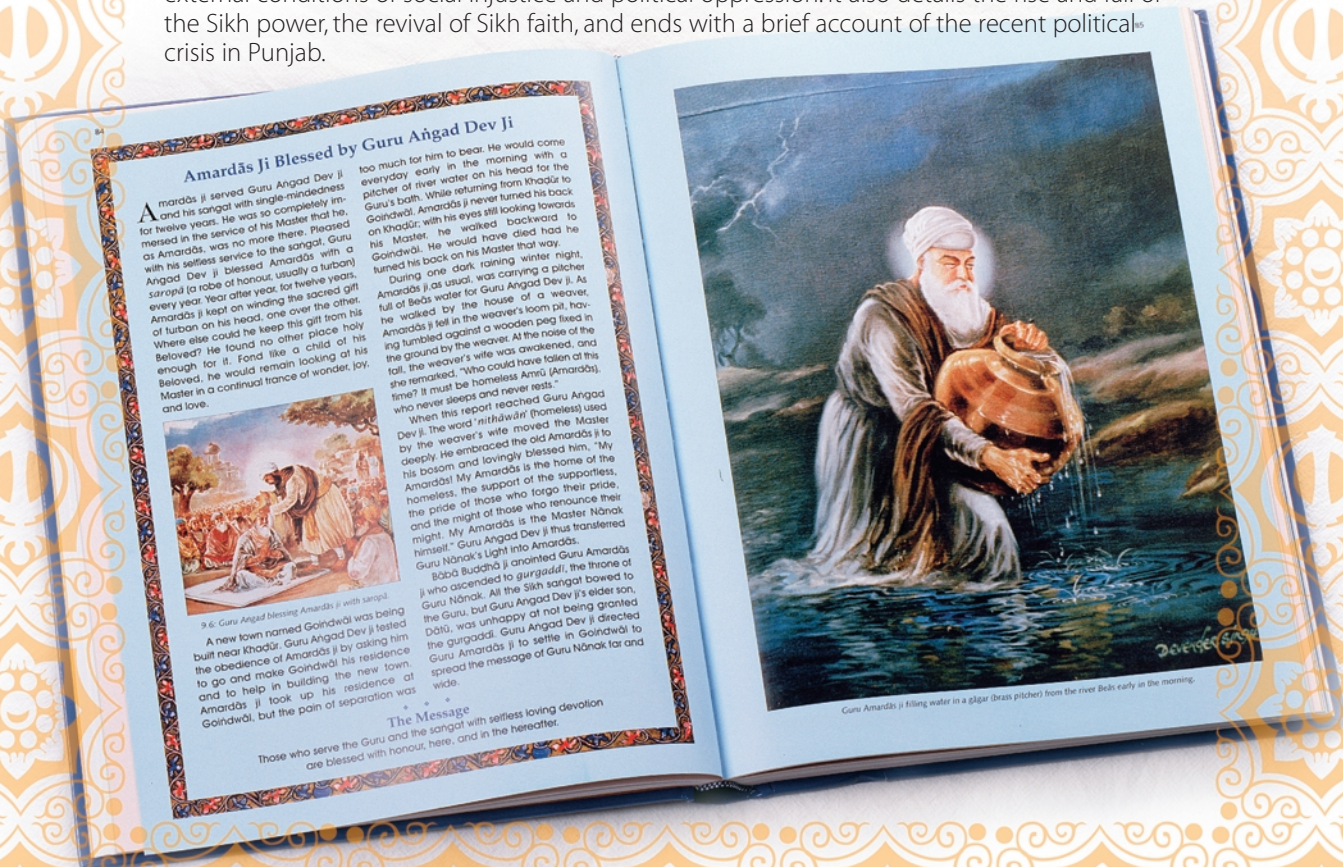
## The Guru's word & Illustrated Sikh History

Dr. Santokh Singh  
Hardback, 325 pages  
Spiritual Awakening Studies, Ontario, Canada  
ISBN: I-895471-26-5  
Our Price: \$70.00

**EXCELLENT FOR CHILDREN**

Five hundred years ago Guru Nanak, the great master, walked the four corners of this planet. He sang the mystic song of love and woke the sleeping man from his slumber of delusion. His song continues to enchant us today, enshrined as hymns in the holy Guru Granth Saheb.

Written for an English speaking audience, this book presents a spiritual exposition of the Guru's divine word, and an inspiring narration of the lives of the ten Gurus and their disciples. For seekers in quest of the self, this book explains the fundamental spiritual concepts of God, Guru and Nam, and also shed light on man's capacities and limitations in walking the way to union with God. Part two of the book illustrates the historical evolution of the Sikhs with over 200 photo-paintings. It gives a view of their struggle against the inner darkness of delusion and external conditions of social injustice and political oppression. It also details the rise and fall of the Sikh power, the revival of Sikh faith, and ends with a brief account of the recent political crisis in Punjab.



### Amarās Ji Blessed by Guru Angad Dev Ji

Amarās Ji served Guru Angad Dev Ji and his sangat with single-mindedness for twelve years. He was so completely immersed in the service of his Master that he, as Amarās, was no more there. Pleased with his selfless service to the sangat, Guru Angad Dev Ji blessed Amarās with a saropā (a robe of honour, usually a turban) every year. Year after year, for twelve years, Amarās Ji kept on winding the sacred gift of turban on his head, one over the other. Where else could he keep this gift holy? He found no other place holy enough for it. Fond like a child of his beloved, he would remain looking at his Master in a continual trance of wonder, joy, and love.



9:6. Guru Angad blessing Amarās Ji with saropā.

A new town named Goindwāl was being built near Khadūr. Guru Angad Dev Ji tested the obedience of Amarās Ji by asking him to go and make Goindwāl his residence, and to help in building the new town, and to look up his residence at Goindwāl, but the pain of separation was

too much for him to bear. He would come every day early in the morning with a pitcher of river water on his head for the Guru's bath. While returning from Khadūr to Goindwāl, Amarās Ji never turned his back on Khadūr, with his eyes still looking towards his Master, he walked backward to Goindwāl. He would have died had he turned his back on his Master that way.

During one dark, raining winter night, Amarās Ji, as usual, was carrying a pitcher full of fresh water for Guru Angad Dev Ji. As he walked by in the house of a weaver, Amarās Ji fell in the weaver's loom pit, having tumbled against a wooden peg fixed in the ground by the weaver. At the noise of the fall, the weaver's wife was awakened, and she remarked, "Who could have taken at this time? It must be homeless Amrū (Amarās), who never sleeps and never rests!"

When this report reached Guru Angad Dev Ji, the word 'nirhāvānī' (homeless) used by the weaver's wife moved the Master deeply. He embraced the old Amarās Ji to his bosom and lovingly blessed him. "My Amarās! My Amarās is the home of the supportless, homeless, the support of those who renounce their pride of those who renounce their and the might of those who renounce their might. My Amarās is the Master Nanak himself!" Guru Angad Dev Ji thus transferred

Guru Nanak's Light into Amarās. Babā Budha Ji, ordained Guru Amarās Ji who ascended to gurghaddī, the throne of the Guru, but Guru Angad Dev Ji's elder son, Guru Nānak, was unhappy at not being granted gurghaddī. Guru Angad Dev Ji directed Guru Amarās Ji to settle in Goindwāl to spread the message of Guru Nānak far and wide.

**The Message**  
Those who serve the Guru and the sangat with selfless loving devotion are blessed with honour, here, and in the hereafter.



Guru Amarās Ji filling water in a gāgar (brass pitcher) from the river Beas early in the morning.