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Respect Your Teacher

After leaving the school, we may not remember the Geometry Theorems or Chemistry equations, but we do remember the love and affection with which the teachers taught us. It is a tribute to the teachers' hold that many people can still remember their names.

The teacher is benevolent and life transforming. It is for this reason that our President APJ Abdul Kalam often mentions how his class VIII Science teacher Siva Subramania Iyer changed his life with a lesson, "how birds fly." He recalls the way Mr. Iyer took them to the sea shore to watch birds. The bird's flight entered him. From that moment he thought his future study had to be with reference to flight and fight system.

Teacher is said to be an ordinary soul with extraordinary commitment. His inventiveness becomes a treasure



with the student and this guiding force shapes many futures. Fully aware of his inherent worth, Abraham Lincoln wrote to the school teacher who taught his son, "Teach him that for every scoundrel there is a hero; for every selfish politician there is a dedicated leader; steer him away from envy; teach him to be gentle; to listen to all men and to filter all he hears on the screen of truth; never to put a price tag and lastly to have sublime faith in himself because then only he will have sublime faith in mankind. He is such a fine fellow, my son."

The school-age is the plastic stage of one's life. If a child respects the Teacher and accepts his command, his future career becomes promising. When the child does not obey and the teacher has perforce to ignore him, he suffers the greatest punishment of life. The child and the teacher have to cooperate with each other in such a way as the two hands holding needle and thread, to thread the needle. The bond between the teacher and the taught was founded long ago and shall last for ever through respectful celebration of the "Teachers Day."

— C.L. Gulati

SAMPURAN AVTAR BANI

IK TU HI NIRANKAR-156



BANDE DA IH ROOP BANA KE KAMM KARE HAIVANAN DE;
CHHAL KAPAT VICH RUJHA REHNDA AN DIN WANG SHAITANAN DE.
UTTE CHITTE CHITTE VASTAR MAN VICH MAIL SAMAI EY;
IH KARTOOT LUKI NAHIN REHNDI BHAVEN LAKH CHHUPAI EY.
UTTON TIAGI VICHON BHOGI JIS IH BHEKH BANAYA EY;
BHAV SAGAR CHON TARN OH KIDDAN PATHAR GAL LATKAYA EY.
MAN VICH HIRSI KUTTA BAITHA BHAUNKE TE HALKAN KARE;
MOOHN VICH RAM BAGAL VICH CHHURIAN AISA KAMM SHAITAN KARE.
JIS DE MAN VICH RAB NE AKE APNA DERA LAYA EY;
KAHE AVTAR ASAL OH BANDA SAMJHO SEHAJ SMAYA EY.

Thou Formless One 156

Man, adopting human appearance, acts like brutes;
He is engrossed in deceit and guile day and night like devils.
Wearing snow-white robes, his mind is permeated with pollution;
This misdeed does not remain hidden despite millions of concealment.
The one is outwardly a recluse, but is enjoyer within;
How such persons can transcend the ocean of materialism with a
boulder round the neck?
The dog of greed dwells in the mind ever barking and exhibiting
insanity;
God's Name on his lips, and a dagger under his armpit, he acts like the
devils.
The one in whose mind God Himself dwells;
Avtar says, in reality take him as merged in transcendental equipoise.



—Harjeet Nishad, Indore

The Wise Man

In a village long ago and far away lived an old man, known by all as the 'Wise One.' He discerned truth from lies and right from wrong. He solved the most perplexing riddles. It was said that he could peer into the depth of a person's soul. Whenever villagers faced a difficult problem, they always knew where to turn - to the 'Wise One.' A young villager, jealous of the Wise One's respect and acclaim, set out to prove that he could outsmart the old man, thereby stealing some glory for himself. He recruited a group of villagers and marched to the old man's cottage.

When the old man came to the door, the young man, with a sarcastic tone and sly grin, said, "Wise One, I am here to prove that you are not as wise as everyone thinks. I challenge you to give me the true answer to this question. In my cupped hands, I hold a small bird—is it alive or dead?"

The Wise One saw the trap immediately. If he said 'alive,' the young man would simply squeeze his hands together and kill the bird. If he said 'dead,' the young man would open his cupped hands and the bird would fly away. How could he provide an undeniably true answer?

Anticipating that the young man was about to dethrone the Wise One, the villagers waited anxiously for his answer.

The Wise One looked directly into the young man's eyes and said in a soft voice, "Young man, the answer is in your hands."

Managers around the globe today are a lot like the villagers in the story who were seeking the Wise One, the source of truth and knowledge. In an age of increasing pressure to do more with less, managers seek guidance to transform uncertainty into certainty, frustration into performance, and plans into profits.

Yet if the Wise One did exist, he would tell managers the same thing he told the young man: "The answer is in your hands."

Although we may bemoan our fates and even blame others for causing our problems, the ability to solve those problems is within our control.

The decision we make and the actions we take determine our success or failure !!



— Sundeep Vyas, Delhi



The Peacock and the Crane

Once upon a time, a peacock was sitting near a tree in forest. The Sky was overcast with dark clouds and it was going to rain before long. Hearing the thunder of the clouds, the peacock felt very happy and strutted to and fro. Then he spread his plumes and began to dance. He looked very beautiful indeed. Just then a crane happened to reach there. He wished the peacock and praised the the peacock for his beautiful plumes and for his dance.

Peacocks are very proud by nature. The peacock returned the wish but looked at the crane disdainfully. The crane was not able to follow why the peacock was looking at him in contempt. So he said, "Why are you looking at me in this way, Mr. Peacock ?

"The Peacock replied, "I am looking at your dull feathers. How ugly they are ! They have no luster at all. Just have a look at my shiny attractive plumes. I pity for the injustice that nature has done to you. You are such a strong bird but your feathers are dull.

"The crane replied, "Don't blame nature at all, brother; she is all-just. She has given every creature what it requires. She has given you lovely plumage because you don't need them for long flights. Your plumes are a mere show-piece indeed. But I need my feathers for long flights. So nature has given me strong feathers. They may look dull and ugly but I can use them to soar as high as the clouds. Can you do that ? No, certainly not.

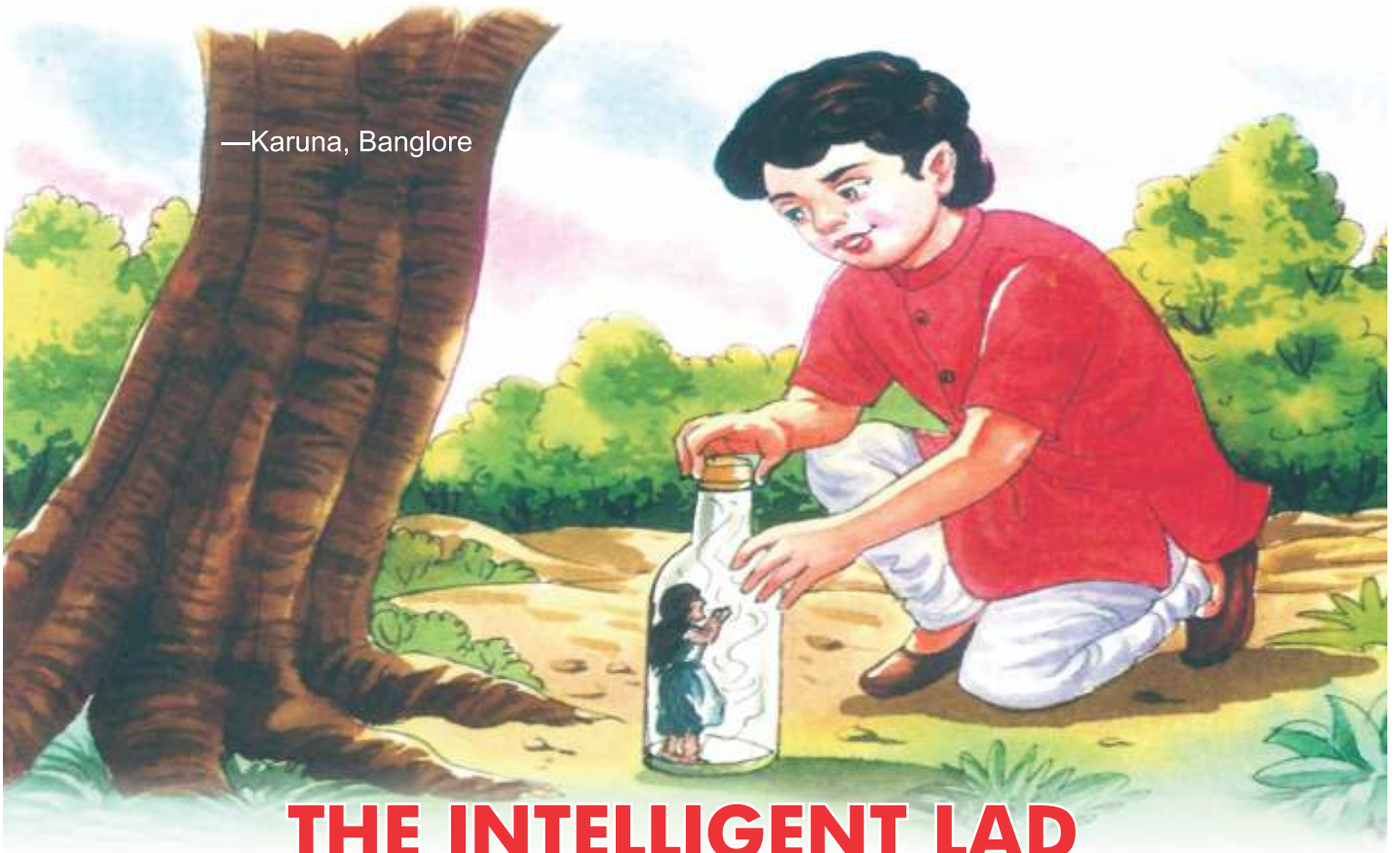
"The Peacock had no words to reply. He was ashamed of what he had said. So he felt sorry for his unpleasant remarks and apologized as well.

Moral: Never blame Nature; she is all-just.

★ Thoughts to Ponder

- ★ People do not seem to realize that their opinion of the world is also a confession of character.
— Ralph Waldo Emerson
- ★ The measure of a man's real character is what he would do if he knew he would never be found out.
— Thomas B Macaulay
- ★ You can easily judge the character of a man by how he treats those who can do nothing for him.
— James D. Miles
- ★ Character is the result of two things: Mental attitude and the way we spend our time.
— Elbert Hubbard
- ★ Nearly all men can stand adversity, but if you want to test a man's character, give him power
— Abraham Lincoln
- ★ There is nothing which we receive with so much reluctance as advice.
— Joseph Addison
- ★ Coming together is a beginning; keeping together is progress and working together is success.
— William Sloane Coffin Jr.
- ★ Watch your thoughts; they become words. Watch your words; they become actions. Watch your actions; they become habits. Watch your habits; they become character. Watch your character; it becomes your destiny.
- ★ Let us work for a cause, not for applause.
— Nirankari Babaji
- ★ Weakness of attitude becomes weakness of character
— Albert Einstein
- ★ Don't just throw out a Vice, replace it with a virtue.
— Unknown

—Karuna, Bangalore



THE INTELLIGENT LAD

A young intelligent lad was having a walk along a canal. Suddenly, he heard a faint voice calling him. It seemed to be coming from under a tree.

The lad went up to the nearest tree and found a bottle there. It had a tiny man-like creature inside it. The creature begged the lad to let him out. The unsuspecting lad removed the cork of the bottle and a puff of thick smoke came out of it. Soon it took the shape of a fearful genie.

"Who are you?" asked the lad.

"I am a genie. A magician had shut me up in this bottle. But I'm free now. So I'll eat you up," roared the genie.

"I can't believe you. You are so big in size. How can you get into this small bottle?" argued the lad.

"Why not! I'll prove it now and here." Saying so, the genie entered the bottle like before.

The intelligent lad at once put the cork back in its place and the genie was shut in the bottle once again.

Seeing this, the genie again begged, "Let me out please. I won't harm you at all." "How can I believe you? I saved your life and you were going to eat me up," retorted the lad.

The genie promised under oath, "I'll not even touch you. Also, I will give you a magic dagger that will heal all wounds and turn everything into gold through a mere touch.

The lad freed the genie and got the dagger. In no time, he was a famous rich man.

Moral: Always look before you leap.

—Sumit Pall , Delhi

Riddles

Q. What can travel around the world while staying in a corner?

A. Stamp.

Q. I'm tall when I'm young and I'm short when I'm old. What am I?

A. Candle.

Q. What has hands but can not clap?

A. Clock.

Q. You can drop me from the tallest building and I'll be fine, but if you drop me in water I die. What am I?

A. Paper.

Q. What has an eye but can not see?

A. A needle.

Q. What kind of room has no doors or windows?

A. A mushroom.

Q. What kind of tree can you carry in your hand?

A. A palm.

Q. If you have me, you want to share me. If you share me, you haven't got me. What am I?

A. Secret.

Story: Radhey Lal 'Navchakra'

A TRUE FRIEND

A few people were staying at an Inn one evening. One of them seemed to be nice and intelligent person. He attracted everybody's attention by his witty and interesting talks. He put a question before all 'Is there anyone here who has a true friend?'

There was a silence in the atmosphere for a while. One said 'This is Kalyuga. Where can one find a true friend?'

'Rightly said. The so called friends are selfish these days'. The other person confirmed the above notion. Without much change in language, everybody was of the same opinion. 'I am lucky, then. I have many true and good friends, rich or poor, as they are'.

Everyone got surprised. One said, "In today's world, when most of the people are selfish, how come you have got true friends?"

'There is nothing to wonder. Even these days, there is no shortage of true and good friends', said the intelligent



man. 'And to find such ones is also easy'. 'What is that?' everyone looked excited to know.

We do not even need to enquire about anyone's details we wish to be friendly with.

'What else to see, then?', the question arose. 'Nothing!'

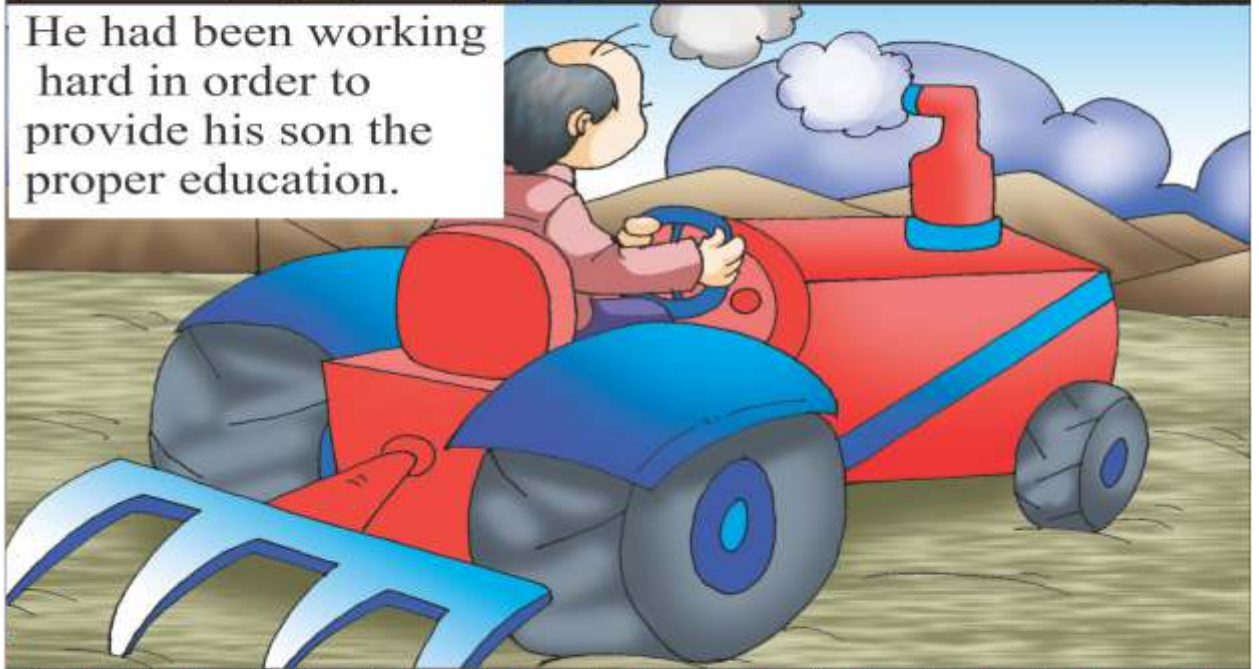
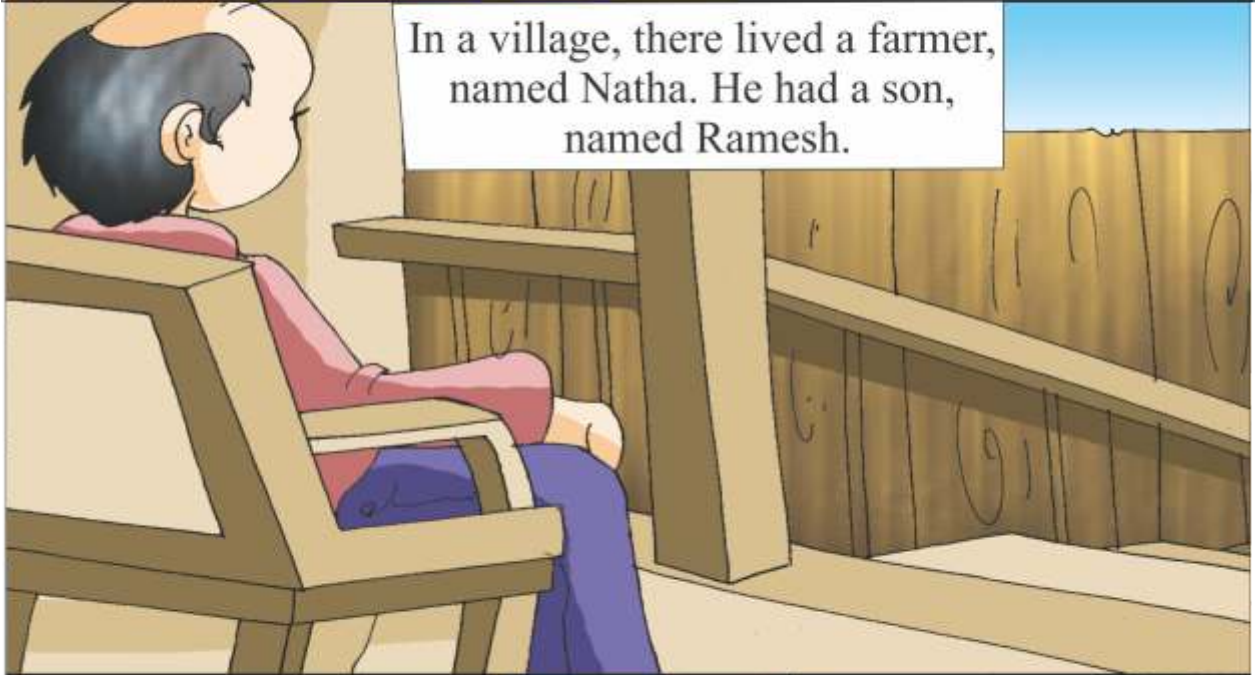
'What?' Everybody was stunned.

'The need is that we should first prove ourselves to be the same as we want the friend to be with us'. We should ourselves set an example of being a selfless friend. Not only once, but many times'.

'What will be achieved that way?' The question continued to remain.

'Our sincerity in the friendship will definitely impress the other person sooner or later. One day, it will impress upon him to accept our friendship. It requires a little bit of patience, though. But we should be confident about our selflessness. The intelligent person continued 'And, we should remember that only selfish persons are unable to make friends. If the goodness is strong, it will make the near ones happy. And if otherwise, it will make others form a wrong opinion'. The situation can improve if one stops trying to find faults in others'.

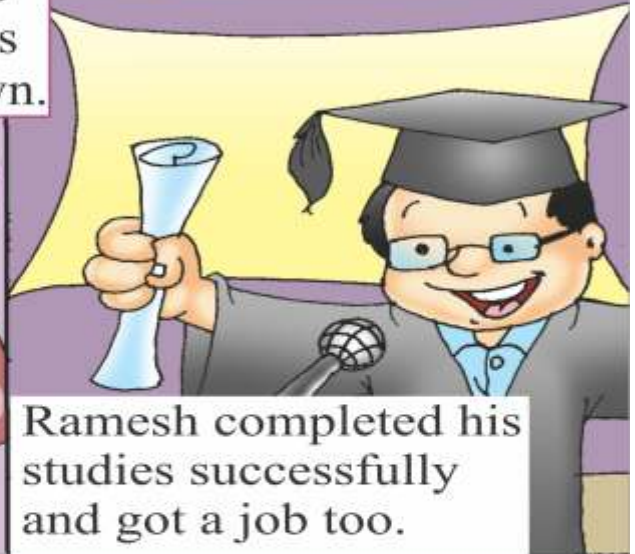
'Wow!' All the people present there were impressed, and looked as if they had got a new dimension. Their viewpoint was changed.



He was amassing money to send his son to the town for studies.



Now the time had come to hand over the money to his son and send him to the town.



Ramesh completed his studies successfully and got a job too.



Soon Ramesh bought a good house in the town to live in where he started living peacefully with his wife and a son.

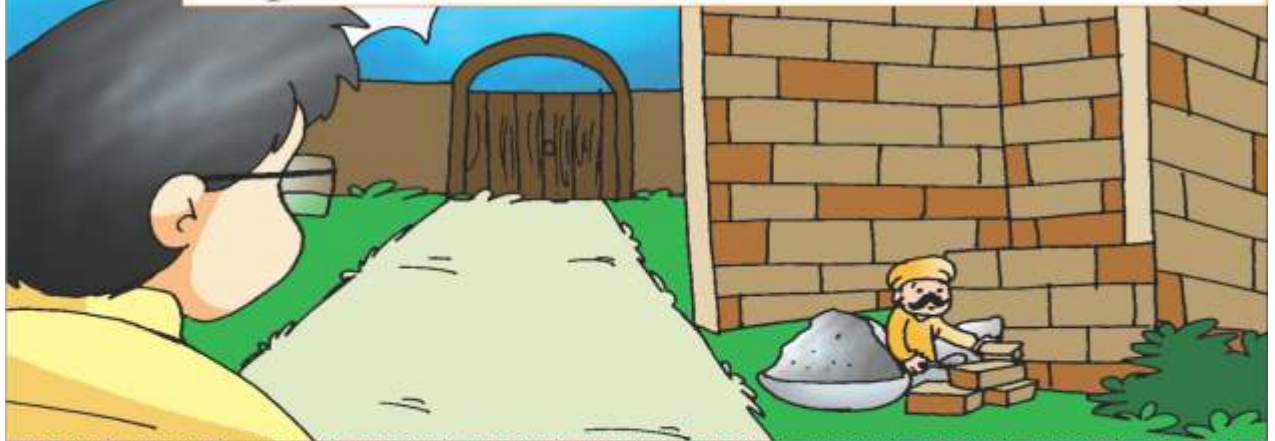


Natha thought of going to the town to live with his son.



On knowing about his father's arrival, Ramesh got upset.

And before his father's arrival, Ramesh built a separate room for him at the back of his house.





Natha's hope of living with his son was dashed to the ground. He had to live alone in a separate room.



One day, on his return from work, Ramesh found his son making a clay-house. It surprised him a lot.

He asked his son the reason of making that house.



Father, when you too become old like my grandpa, you would also need a room to live in, the son answered.

Son's answer made Ramesh realize his mistake. Now he kept his father with him.

Moral : As we do unto others, so do others unto us.

Song : H.S. Nirman. Chandigarh

I do not choose the best

*I do not
choose the best;
Rather the best
chooses me.
Had it been all up to me;
I would have surely
missed thee.*

*I was a hawk,
Thou made me a dove
I love or not,
Thou always love
I am sin,
Thou art mercy
This is what surprises me.
I do not ...*

*I had mind
but had no thought;
I had ears
which listened not;
I had eyes
but could not see,
Until Thou enlightened me.
I do not ...*

*Thou art God,
I am Thy man.
Upon Thy grace,
Rely I can,
"I love you
and you love me"
From fear of death,
Now I am free.
I do not ...*

Story : Sanjay Tandon, Chandigarh

Smile all the Way



Most of us have travelled by car or bus on the inter-state roads. The milestone, besides being indicative of the distance to be covered, are also a subject of curiosity for children. Vicky was travelling with his parents to his grandma's home. He was sitting in the back seat. His baby sister slept blissfully beside him in her little carry cot. He felt very important that he was in charge of her while Mama sat in the front with Dad. He asked Dad, "How far is it now, Dad?" Dad said, "Another eighty miles Sonny." "Eighty! Oh! That's a lot!"

Vicky rolled one of the window on his side and smiled at the people in the countryside. He smiled every time a car crossed them from the opposite side. He smiled at people who overtook them too. After a while his little sister woke up. He played with her, he shook the rattle for her and they laughed together.

Soon it grew dark; they could barely see the people in the adjacent fields. Vicky asked, "Dad, how much time will we take to get there?" Dad said, "Just, another ten minutes and we'll be there." Vicky looked at the people in the streets as they entered the city. He smiled happily at every one they crossed.

Soon their car pulled into the driveway of grandma's house. Vicky said, "Oh Dad! I still have one more smile to give, how did we reach before that?"

Dad asked, "You have one more smile to give? What's that supposed to mean?" Vicky looked at him somberly and said, "I asked you how far we had to go and you said, 'Eighty smiles'; I smiled at every one we

crossed on the way. I have smiled at 79 people since then. I still have one smile to go. So, how did we reach before that?"

Dad was at a loss of words. He looked at his four year old son, stupefied. "I said eighty miles son and you heard eighty smiles! No wonder you have been smiling at all and sundry on the way. I did notice, but I never gave it a second thought". Just then Grandma opened the door and Vicky smiled his eightieth smile! They hugged and laughed together.

Well, that was fifty years ago! Before Dad passed away, this is the last thing he said to Vicky, "Keep smiling, just as you did when you were four! I learnt this valuable lesson from you my son. Thank you for teaching me how to smile through life."

Today Vicky is forty-four and he continues to smile at every stranger he crosses by, for he learnt at the tender age of four that smiling can be a pleasant way to spend a journey. In the course of life, he learnt that smiling is contagious; if you smile at another, the other person smiles back at you, more often than not! So by making someone smile, you make this world a happier place. Incidentally, it is also an inexpensive way to improve your looks! Do you know what a SMILE is? It is **Simple Method of Inviting Love Echoes!**

Hey! If you are smiling while reading this, then do keep smiling, for who knows, someone may just be falling in love with your smile!

Moral : "A heart without words is far more precious than words without a heart."

Mr. Krish Dholakiya , Colorado USA.

BEAUTIFY

Beauty, a trait
Up for interpretation
Quite subjective
And varies by perspective
But interpretation only applies
If exists any beauty In the world right now
It's quite hard to see

Perhaps a change of perspective
Is necessary to see it
But denial of the task at hand
Creates significant backlog, doesn't it?

This task, an urgency
Is simply to decorate the world
Augment its beauty
Fundamentally shift its mold
This decoration, this beauty
Is not at all material
It's the elimination of negativity
And enrichment of the soul

To decorate this world
People of inner beauty are needed
People lacking discrimination or prejudice
People who know how to love are needed

—Kiran, Delhi



OVER-EATING KILLS FASTER

Long ago there lived an old widow in a town in Arabia. Being all alone, she had to work hard to earn her living. But she was very wise. She used to save some money every day for her dark days. She knew that her savings would prove useful when she will not be able to work.

One day, the old widow went shopping to the market. There she saw a beautiful hen of silvery colour. It was for sale and the widow could not resist her desire to buy it.

Reaching home, the widow fed the hen and shut it up in a coop. The next morning, the hen laid a silver egg. How glad the old widow was to see this wonder!

It went on for many days. The widow came to have a number of silver eggs.

She stopped working for others as the eggs brought her enough money for her living.

Now the widow had no work to do. So, she wanted more eggs daily.

From then on, the widow started feeding the hen several times a day. This over-feeding caused the hen to fall ill due to indigestion.

The silly woman could not follow the point and went on over-feeding the hen. So, it stopped laying eggs at all. Even this did not open the eyes of the old widow. She kept feeding the hen till it died.

Children, remember that over-eating is far more dangerous than under-eating. It upsets the digestion and leads to several diseases.

H.D. Answers

—Avneesh Gulati, Chandigarh

Q. What is meant by the True Master ?

A. One who bestows knowledge of the eternal truth.

—Praveen, Delhi

Q. What do people lack most now a days?

A. Character.

— Sidhesh, USA.

Q. Whom does God help ?

A. When one helps himself.

—Sanjay, (Nimri, Delhi)

Q. When does man find himself in a helpless condition ?

A. When he gives up hope.

— Shobhit Nandwani (Panchkula)

Q. If faith begins to shake, what should be done ?

A. Keep company of the FAITHFUL.

— Himanshu (Panchkula)

Q. What is man's real enemy?

A. Anger.

—Richa, Dehradun

Q. What is oneness?

A. Knowing One (God) and becoming one with Him is oneness.

—Shankar Sachdev (Bhilai)

Q. Where is the Heaven on Earth ?

A. Where there is love and goodness.

—Rajat Kapoor, Delhi



Essential Guide to Snake Boat Races in Kerala, India

For a few months every year during the monsoon season, the popular south Indian state of Kerala comes alive with colorful snake boat races. Here's what you need to know about them.

What's a Snake Boat?

Fortunately, there's no need for concern, as snake boats get their name from their shape rather than anything to do with live snakes. A snake boat (or chundan vallam) is actually a long canoe-style boat used by the people of Kerala's Kuttanad region, in the heart of the Kerala backwaters.

It's a traditional war boat of Kerala. Typical snake boats are 100 to 120 feet long, and hold up to 100 rowers. Each of the villages in the region has its own snake boat, which they take great pride in. Every

year the villagers get together to race the boats along the lakes and rivers.

The History of the Snake Boat Races

The battling snake boats of Kerala have over 400 years of history associated with them. Their story can be traced back to the kings of Alleppey (Alappuzha) and the surrounding areas, who used to fight with each other in boats along the canals.

One king, who suffered heavy losses, got boat architects to build him a better vessel and the snake boat was born, with much success. An opposing king sent a spy to learn the secret of how to make these boats but was unsuccessful as the subtleties of the design are very hard to pick up. These days boat races are held with much excitement during various festivals.



—Avneesh Gulati, Chandigarh

Increase Your Knowledge

Q. What causes land and sea breezes?

Ans. The land has a lower specific heat than water, or in other words, it gets hot soon and also it loses heat quickly. During the day, the land has a higher temperature than the sea, so the breeze blows from the sea to the land; during the night the surface of the land is comparatively cooler, so the breeze travels from the land to the sea.

Q. What is the difference between a comet and a meteor ?

Ans. Meteors are small bits of mineral matter which weigh from a few ounces to even tons. We never see these meteors, unless they pass through the atmosphere and on account of friction of the air.

Comet-it looks like a star with a long tail-moves in a long, oval orbit or path around the sun. The path of one well known comet known as Halley's comet is so long that we may see it, once, only in seventy-five years.

Q. What is the difference between a hurricane and a typhoon?

Ans. These two names are applied to typical storms in typical storms that range in the oceans near the Equator, i.e., in all the oceans except south Atlantic. In West Indies, they are called hurricanes, in the China Sea and West Indies, they are called typhoon, in the Indian Ocean, cyclones.

Q. Why do we hear better on water than land - land?

Ans. Sound is composed of waves. In air, these waves can not travel very long distance without striking some houses, trees or hillocks. In a lake or sea, there is nothing to interrupt the movement of sound waves, hence they travel longer distances. er distances.

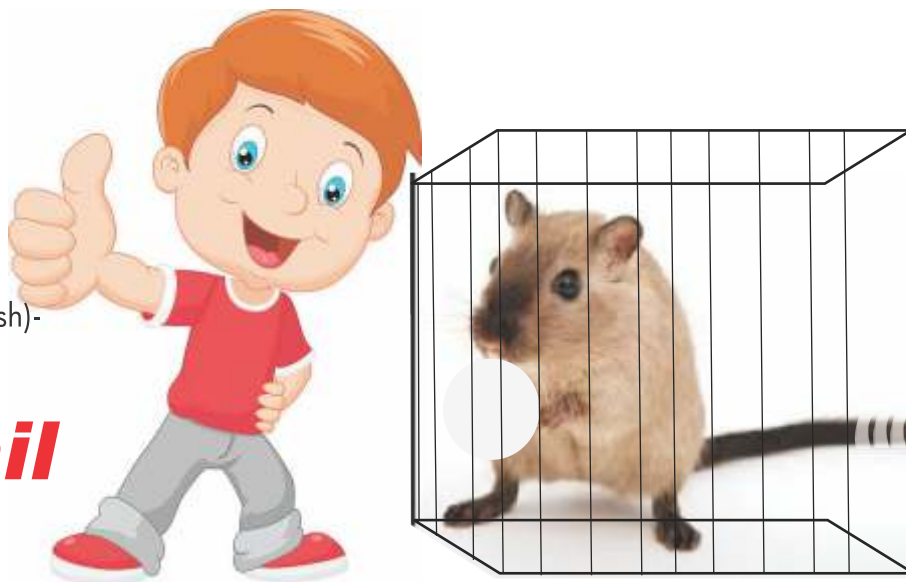
Q. What is 24-carat gold ?

Ans. Pure gold is known in the jewellery trade as 24-carat gold. This is too soft a metal for ordinary wear, so a harder metal, generally copper. If the alloy has 18 parts of gold, 6 parts of another metal, it is 18-carrat gold. If it has 14 parts of gold and 10 parts of another metal, we call it 14-carat gold and so on.

Child Story

— Pawan Chauhan
Mandi (Himachal Pradesh)-

Cut-Tail Rat



Since Vijay had seen a white rat with his maternal uncle since then, he had been persisting to keep mice as pet. His maternal uncle gave him a white rat but it was all against the parents wish. Vijay was very sad about this. Now half yearly examinations were going to start soon, so Vijay was now engaged in preparation. He also forgot about the rat during the perpetration. This time in the holidays after the examinations, Vijay went with his parents to attend a marriage in his village.

He saw an injured rat trapped in the stockyard of his grandfather. He nursed the injured rat.

When it was evening time he gave a plastic pill to the injured rat . The rat looked very funny with a bandage on his tail. The rat wasn't willing to leave the mouse trap even when it was opened. He then offered a plastic pill to the mouse

which the mouse took and ran away.

Vijay saw his rat with a cut- tail go into the darkness.



WATCH

W - Watch your "Words"

A - Watch your "Actions"

T - Watch your "Thoughts"

C - Watch your "Conduct"

H - Watch your "Habits"

Do not worry about the time by your
WATCH

—Ashish, Delhi

SAJJAN SINGH JI

Sajjan Singh, son of Baba Avtar Singh Ji Maharaj was born on 19 September 1932 at Latifall District Jhelum (Pakistan). He had inclination towards education, games and welfare activities from his early age. He came to Delhi before the partition of India, whereas Baba Avtar Singh Ji came to India in 1947 after the partition. On his arrival here, Delhi became head-quarter of Sant Nirankari Mission. Baba Avtar Singh Ji was the head of Nirankari Mission at that time.

Sajjan Singh Ji devoted his life for the activities of the Mission. He was very enthusiastic. He also took to

interesting games and sports during the school days. At his early age, he started the "Sant Nirankari" Magazine. He became very popular among the devotees of the mission because of his devotion and selfless service. He played a big role in the establishment of the Sant Nirankari Mandal.

Sajjan Singh left for his heavenly abode on 29th Sept. 1948. On hearing the news of his leaving the mortal body, the devotees of the Nirankari Mission gathered in large number in Delhi from all parts of India. The congregation was so huge that it was named as Nirankari Sant Samagam. This was first Annual Sant Samagam to be held.

His body was taken to the cremation ground in a procession with the bands playing because he had accomplished many jobs and attained Nirvana at his early age. Sajjan Singh Ji left this world in his boyhood. He was very much attached to the children.



Compiled by —P.P. Bhuteja, Delhi

THREE THINGS

Three things to avoid

Drinking, Smoking and Gambling

Three things to respect

Old age, religion and love

Three things to watch

World, behavior and character

Three things to love

Honesty, purity and truth

Three things to stick to

Promise, friendship and love

Sympathy, cheerfulness and contentment

Three things to restrain

Tongue, tamper, and action



— Yogesh

Increase Your Word Power

Green Thumb : It means a person who is fond of gardening.

Go Green : It means to be environment friendly.

Junked : This is the past form of junk which means useless or waste, to dismiss.

Rubbish : It means waste. Used in new sense means to criticize.

Twinkle Toe : A person who is nimble and quick on his feet.

Ambidextrous : Able to use left hand and right hand equally well.

Jaywalker : A person who walks carelessly on the road.

Southpaw : A left handed player.

Talk Trash : Talk uselessly or criticize especially unfairly.

Gala Time : To enjoy very much.

—Sunil Nagpal, Delhi

—Jagtar Chaman, Anupgarh

Great Inventions

Who is the inventor of the following?
Take help from the help box and
write their names against each:

1. Airplane :



2. Electric Bulb :



3. Computer :



4. Radio :



5. Telephone :



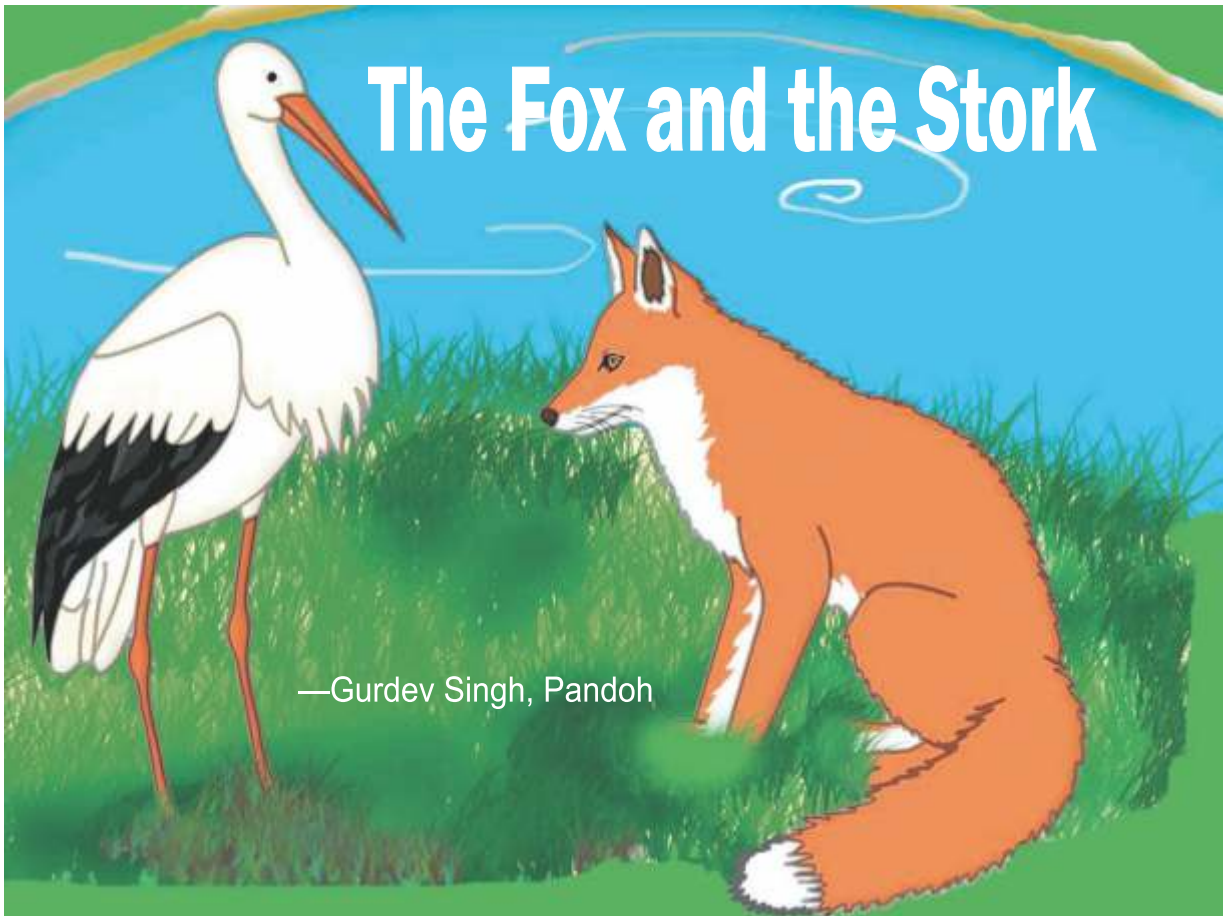
6. Steam Engine :



Answer on other page

Help Box:

Wright Brothers, Charles Babbage , Alexander Graham Bell, Marconi ,
Thomas Alva Edison, James Watt



A fox wanted to tease a stork. He invited the stork to dinner. The stork accepted the offer. The fox prepared a soup and served in a big plate. He said, "Let us start our dinner, and began lapping. He looked at the stork and asked, "Is not the soup delicious ?You like it, dont you ?

"The stork could only smell the flavor. She was not able to drink the soup with her long beak from the plate. She understood that the fox was teasing her. She looked helplessly while the fox was just enjoying himself.

After they had finished, the stork invited the fox. The fox accepted the offer to come. So a few days later, the stork prepared soup and now, she served in a long jug with a narrow mouth.

Now the fox could not drink from the jug. But the stork drank comfortably and said, what a nice soup ! I prepared this specially for you. Please do not feel shy. Have as much as you want.

The fox now realized that he was paying for his mischief.

Moral : Treat others like you want to be treated.

Janmashtami

—S.R Prajapati, Indore

The birth of Lord Krishna is celebrated as the festival of Janmashtami all over India. It is observed in between August and September also known as the month of Bhadra (according to Indian Calendar).

On this day, Lord Krishna was born at Mathura and thus, Janmashtami is celebrated to honor his birth. People at Mathura and Vrindavan celebrate this festival with joy as Lord Krishna spent his childhood there. Prayers are held in the temples and hymns are also sung all through the night. Scenes from Lord Krishna's childhood are also enacted.





— : Anu Tandon, Los Angeles

You are not Alone

Guruji announced that the last exam was to be held today. Each boy was given a small pigeon, with instructions to kill the bird at a time and place where no one was watching. The students set off in different directions, some to the jungle, others to the stream...

Anjali killed the bird in a cave, Shauqat killed his pigeon behind a rock, making sure that none was watching. All of them returned back to Guruji in the evening.

All had done their work, except Akash, who still carried his beautiful white pigeon. Guruji asked. "Guruji, I hid behind the banyan tree, I hid under the cliff, I hid in the stream, but everywhere, three pairs of eyes were

always watching. So I have not been able to do the work. I am very sorry." Guruji asked, "You mean three people were watching everywhere?"

Akash replied, "Yes, every time I raised my hand to snap off its neck, the pigeon looked at me imploringly. I looked at the pigeon, thinking that I was executing my command. The third, Guruji, was the God Almighty, who is present everywhere. God also whispered into my ear and said, 'Who are you to kill? I gave life to this bird, and I shall command the time of its death, this is not in your hands.'"

Guruji embraced him tenderly and said, "you are the only one who has understood the crux of my teachings. I am very happy. I give you my blessings, Akash, I am proud of you!"



Name :

Father's Name :

Address :

.....

.....

.....

Mobile No.

Look at the Picture and Complete the Story

Complete the short story and send it with your passport size photograph to Editor Hansti Duniya English

Address: Patrika Vibhag, Sant Nirankari Mandal, Sant Nirankari Colony, Delhi-110 009

E-mail : editorial@nirankari.org

(The best story would be published in Hansti Duniya)

Three owl Zali, Mali and Kali were living on a tree

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This story by **Anjali** D/o Sh. Praveen, H.No. 2/420 Mukundpur, Delhi-110084 has been Adjudged the best. Congrates to her.



Obedient Chutki

There were three best friends who went to a beach. All of them were carrying different toys and cold drinks. Their costumes were different and were colorful. They had dreamt that one day they will go together to a beach but their dream could come true only when they got good grades and their parents allowed them to go for a vacation. They were in the same class. Exams were over and the children felt relieved. One of them even topped in the grades and was very happy during the vacation since he had kept his parents also happy. But the problem was their habit had got better of them and they started going to beach regularly .



Each of their parents asked them to study for the next semester but only Chutki listened to her parents. The two boys kept going to the beach. As a result both of them skipped classes. Just before exams were about to start the two boys were totally unprepared and could not do well in exam the exams. They turned deaf ears to their parents advice. They had to pay heavy price for it.

Chutki prepared well attending the classes regularly and thus stood first . Both the boys just barely passed. Chutki was successful in the exams because she paid heed to her parents advice. Hard work is the key to success.

Moral: Always obey your parents and study regularly.

THE BETTER SENSE

Once upon a time, a lion was on his daily evening prowl. He chased a deer over a long distance but could not overtake it. So, he felt very thirsty and went to a nearby pool. Per chance, a hefty wild boar also came there to drink water. The lion did not like the presence of the boar there. He thought it to be beneath his dignity that the boar should stand equal to him and drink water. But the hefty boar cared a bit for it. So, both of them looked daggers at each other.

Before long, they began to fight. Each attacked the other fiercely. As a result, both of them started bleeding profusely. But the fight went on. Seeing the bleeding fighters, some vultures reached the spot of the fight. They perched on the nearby trees waiting for one of them to die.

Both the lion and the boar looked at the vultures.

They found that the vultures were looking at them with longing eyes. By now they had got tired also. So, both of them stopped for a minute or two to be fresh.

Both the fighters had followed what the vultures were waiting for. Suddenly, the vultures started screaming to invite their companions for the expected feast. They were sure that one of them must die fighting.

Fortunately, both the lion and the boar thought over this fact in a wise manner. Better sense prevailed on both of them and they stopped fighting. Not only this, they became friends for all time to come.

Both the lion and the boar smiled at each other. Either of them quenched his thirst and they went their ways to meet again like close friends.

Moral : Better sense leads to happiness,





—Pooja Kesar, Delhi

Spectacular Leaves, Sensational Syrup

In parts of the United States and Canada autumn is spectacular as the leaves on the trees turn bright yellow, red, and orange. One tree in particular displays fantastic autumn colours—the maple. Some maple trees even display unusual colours such as burgundy, bronze, and purple.

There are about 200 kinds of maple tree. They can be found throughout most of North America, Europe, and north-eastern Asia. The leaves of most maples grow thickly in a dome shape. In summer the thick foliage of the maple provides lots of shade. This makes it a popular tree for parks and streets. Many people also plant maple trees in their gardens.

The fruit of maple trees is a hard pebble-sized structure with a pair of thin wings. Each wing has a seed at its tip. The wings help the seeds 'fly' away on the wind, far enough from the tree to grow in the sunlight.

Many maples produce sweet sap. In North America the sap of the sugar maple is made into maple syrup. Sugar maples grow slowly. They do not produce sap until they are about 40 years old.

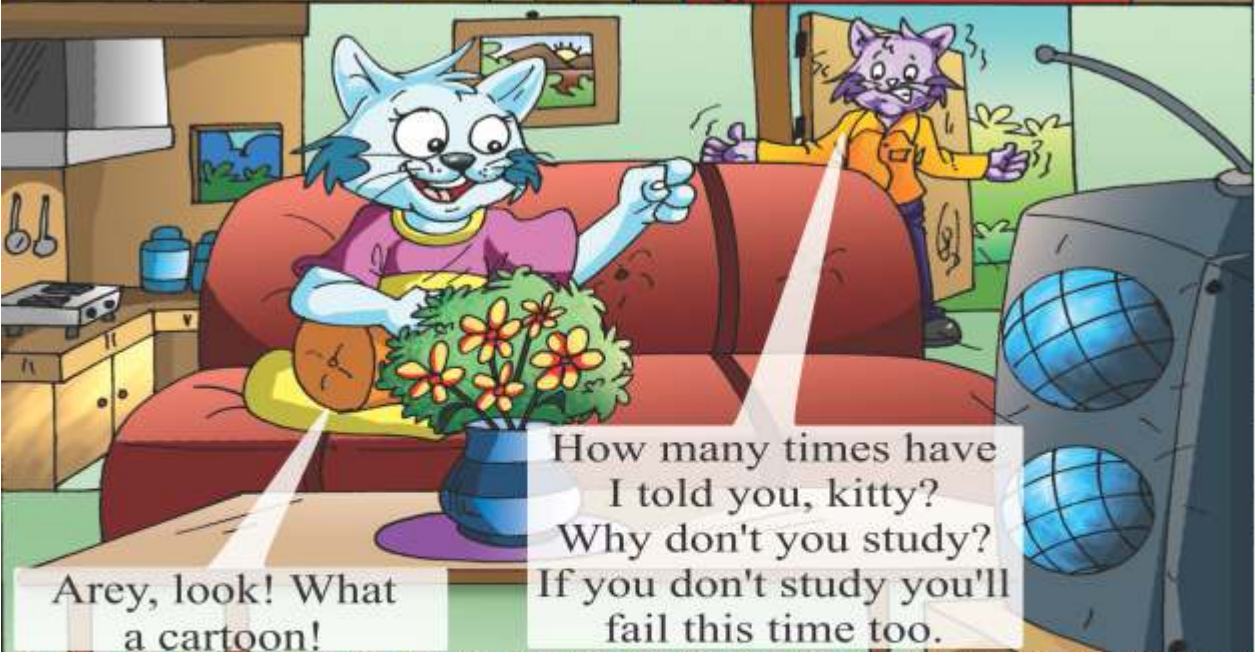
North American Indians long ago learned the secret of tapping maple trees for their sugar. The process is fairly simple. Several holes are drilled into the bark of the tree. Spouts are driven into these holes, and the sap flows through the spouts into pails hanging on the spouts. The sap is boiled until it has thickened. Then the maple syrup is ready to pour onto your pancakes!





KITTY

Story & Illustration
—Ajay Kalara





Kitty, I am sitting here to teach you Math. But you are watching T.V. Why don't studies interest you?



Come with me to study just now.

Just for a while more, mom!



No, this won't do. Come just now.

I don't want to study.



Next morning.



Don't do any mischief at school today. Pay attention to your studies.

O.K. Mom!

Arey Kitty! The Math teacher is asking to write something. Why are you not writing?

Kitty starts crying loudly.



Soon after the teacher left.



What happened, Kitty. Why are you crying?



Pinki, I don't understand what the teacher teaches. All the subjects mix up and confuse me. Everything seems gloomy. I fail to read anything. This is the reason why my parents scold me.



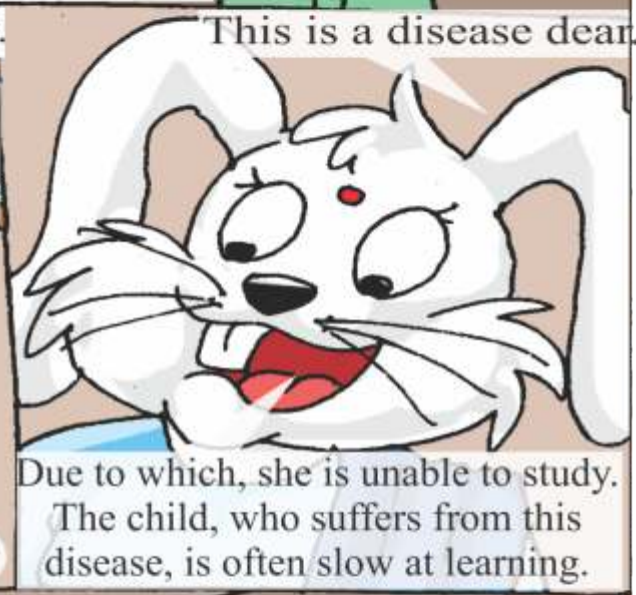
Don't worry, Kitty. Everything will be O.K!

Pinki tells her mother about Kitty.



On hearing this her mother tells that Kitty suffers from 'Dyslexia'.

What's that, mom?



This is a disease dear.

Due to which, she is unable to study. The child, who suffers from this disease, is often slow at learning.

The very next day Pinki goes to Kitty's house and tells her mother about this disease.



Kitty's parents treat her with love and affection. If Kitty is unable to understand something they try to make her understand with love; they don't rebuke her.

Bhagat Singh

Bhagat Singh, born Sep 1907, was an Indian socialist revolutionary whose two acts of dramatic violence against the British in India made him an inspiration and motivation to many in coming days leading to India's Freedom.

In December 1928, Bhagat Singh and an associate, Shivaram Rajguru, fatally shot a 21-year-old British police officer, John Saunders, in Lahore, British India, mistaking Saunders, who was still on probation, for the British police superintendent, James Scott, whom they had intended to assassinate. They believed Scott was responsible for the death of popular Indian nationalist leader Lala Lajpat Rai, by having ordered a lathi charge in which Rai was injured, and, two weeks after which, died of a heart attack. Saunders was



felled by a single shot from Rajguru, a marksman. He was then shot several times by Singh, the postmortem report showing eight bullet wounds. Another associate of Singh, Chandra Shekhar Azad, shot dead an Indian police constable, Chanan Singh, who attempted to pursue Singh and Rajguru as they fled.

After escaping, Singh and his associates, using pseudonyms, publicly owned to avenging Lajpat Rai's death, putting up prepared posters, which, however, they had altered to show Saunders as their intended target. Singh was thereafter on the run for many months, and no convictions resulted at the time. Surfacing again in April 1929, he and another associate, Batukeshwar Dutt, exploded two improvised bombs inside the Central Legislative Assembly in Delhi. They showered leaflets from the gallery on the legislators below, shouted slogans, and then allowed the authorities to arrest them. The arrest, and the resulting publicity, had the effect of bringing to light Singh's complicity in the John Saunders case.

Awaiting trial, Singh gained much public sympathy after he joined fellow defendant Jatin Das in a hunger strike, demanding better prison conditions for Indian prisoners, and ending in Das's death from starvation in September 1929. Singh was convicted in March 1931, aged 23 Singh was convicted and hanged in March 1931, aged 23. He is an inspiration to patriots. He lives in the hearts of country men.

— Sunishthh Shaug, Mumbai

People often Make **MISTAKES**

People often make mistakes,
Some small, some big on a daily basis,
Thousands are ready for blaming others
Ever wondered about their reasons or cases.

What if they're facing something big,
And are too busy trying to find a way,
In that thought if they stumbled in work,
Do I just scold them and walk away?

What if they're really stressed,
And are tensed about different problems,
And they stutter out a few words in anger

Do I just stop talking or ignore them?

What if they just have a bad mood,
And in turn they unknowingly ignore

Do I, giving preference to my huge ego,
Taunt them and make things too sore?

I do such things, without a second thought,

Making assumptions and prejudices,
Jumping to conclusions as quickly as I can
Ignoring the situation for what it truly is.

All I need to do is learn to let go,
Of all the ego, pride and prejudices alike
For it might not affect the mistakes I've made,
But at least the future I see is in a brighter light.

Compiled by : Sakshi Gulati, Chandigarh



Laughing Time



Chubby women : Mirror mirror on the wall,
whose the fairest of them
all !

Mirror : Kindly move aside. I cant
see anything.



Doctor : Did you come to see me with an eye
problem?

Patient : Wow, Yes, how can you tell?

Doctor : Because you came in through the
window instead of the door.

Shopkeeper: These shoes might be tight for
the next two weeks.

Customer : Don't worry I'll start wearing
them on the third week.

Interviewer : "In the beginning, you all be
earning 20, 000, later on
can go up to 40, 000."

Employee : "OK, I'll come again later
then."

Ayush : Pintoo, what's your father's age?

Pintoo : He is just of my age.

Ayush : How is it possible?

Pintoo : Because, it was only after my birth
that he became a father.

Sheela : Did you pass in your exam?"

Munni : Our whole class passed but our
teacher failed!"

Sheela: How...?

Munni : She is still teaching the same
class...





Guest to the waiter : "Can you bring me what the lady at the next table is having?"

Waiter : "Sorry, sir, but I'm pretty sure she wants to eat it herself."

Teacher : Why did scientist drop a wrist watch into the flask?

Sonu : Because he wanted a timely solution.

Teacher : Could you pay a little attentions?

Student : I am paying as little attention as I can.



Doctor accidentally prescribes his patient a laxative instead of a coughing syrup.

Three days later the patient comes for a check-up and the doctor asks: "Well? Are you still coughing?"

The patient replies: "No. I'm afraid to."

An Eskimo brings his friend to his home for a visit. When they arrive, his friend asks, puzzled - "So where's your igloo?"

The friend replies "Oh no, I must've left the geyser on..."

One shop owner asks another, "So, have you had any reactions yet to your Ad that you're looking for a night guard?"
"Yeah, we got robbed tonight."

Teacher : Why are you late?

Student : There was a man who lost hundred dollar bill.

Teacher : That's nice. Did you help him find it?

Student : No. I was standing on it.



- ★ After we are born, it takes us up to two years to learn to speak! But it takes a LIFETIME to learn when and what NOT to speak.
— Nishchint Gupta, Delhi
- ★ Holding on to anger is like grasping a hot coal with the intent of throwing it at someone else; you are the one who gets burned.
— Roopa, Ambala
- ★ Anger is an acid that can do more harm to the vessel in which it is stored than to anything on which it is poured.—Neetu, Delhi
- ★ Bitterness is like cancer. It eats upon the host. But anger is like fire. It burns it all clean.
— Maya Angelou
- ★ For every minute you remain angry, you lose sixty seconds of peace of mind.
— Avneesh Gulati, Chandigarh
- ★ Anger and intolerance are the enemies of correct understanding.
— S.R. P., Indore
- ★ A man in anger is no better than a mad person. —Jyotish, Delhi
- ★ A man's best friends are his ten fingers. — Himanshu, Delhi
- ★ Forgive thyself little, and others much. — Sanjay, Mumbai
- ★ Hope is life and life is hope.
— Naresh, Varansi
- ★ Nothing is more disgraceful than insincerity. — Sheetal, Ludhiana
- ★ Never play with the feelings of others because you may win the game but the risk is that you will surely lose the person for life time.
— Bharatbhushan, Surajpur
- ★ I you enter this world knowing you are loved and you leave this world knowing the same, then everything that happens can be dealt with.
—Sudeep, Delhi
- ★ No God, No peace, Know God, Know peace. —Raj Arora, U.S.A.

Result for the month of July 2019 Issue

First :

Adhrit Gulati

Age 9

H.No. 302, Tower No. 4 Royal estate,
Zirakpur, Mohali (Punjab)



Second :

Akshita

Age 6

H.No.202/203 E-Wing, Pam Court
Complex, Link Road Malad (W)
Mumbai



Third:

Ishana

Age 4

H. No 289, Gali No. 12/3
Shiv Kunj Jharoda, Burai
Delhi- 110084



Consolation Enteries

Santusht Nirankari (Saharanpur, U.P.)

Vandita Arora (Faridabad)

Naitik (Rajender Nagar, Delhi)

Rahul (Vaishali)

Renu (Dheerpur)

Anjali (Mohali)

Ankita (Amarawati)

Rita (Nehru Place)

Gurleen (Patiala)

Pinki (Mukherjee nagar)

Karun (Pathankot)

Neha (Nirankari Colony)

Mona (Faridabad)

Aryan Dev (Pandoh)

Simi (Kapurthala)

Raju (Dehradun)

Prashant (Rohatak)

Sanjay (Khanna)

Des Raj (Sonapat)

Nitika Dev (Raj Nagar extn.)

Ria Pia Kanav (Indra vikas Colony)

Nancy (Kapurthla)

Kiran (Nirankari Colony, Delhi).

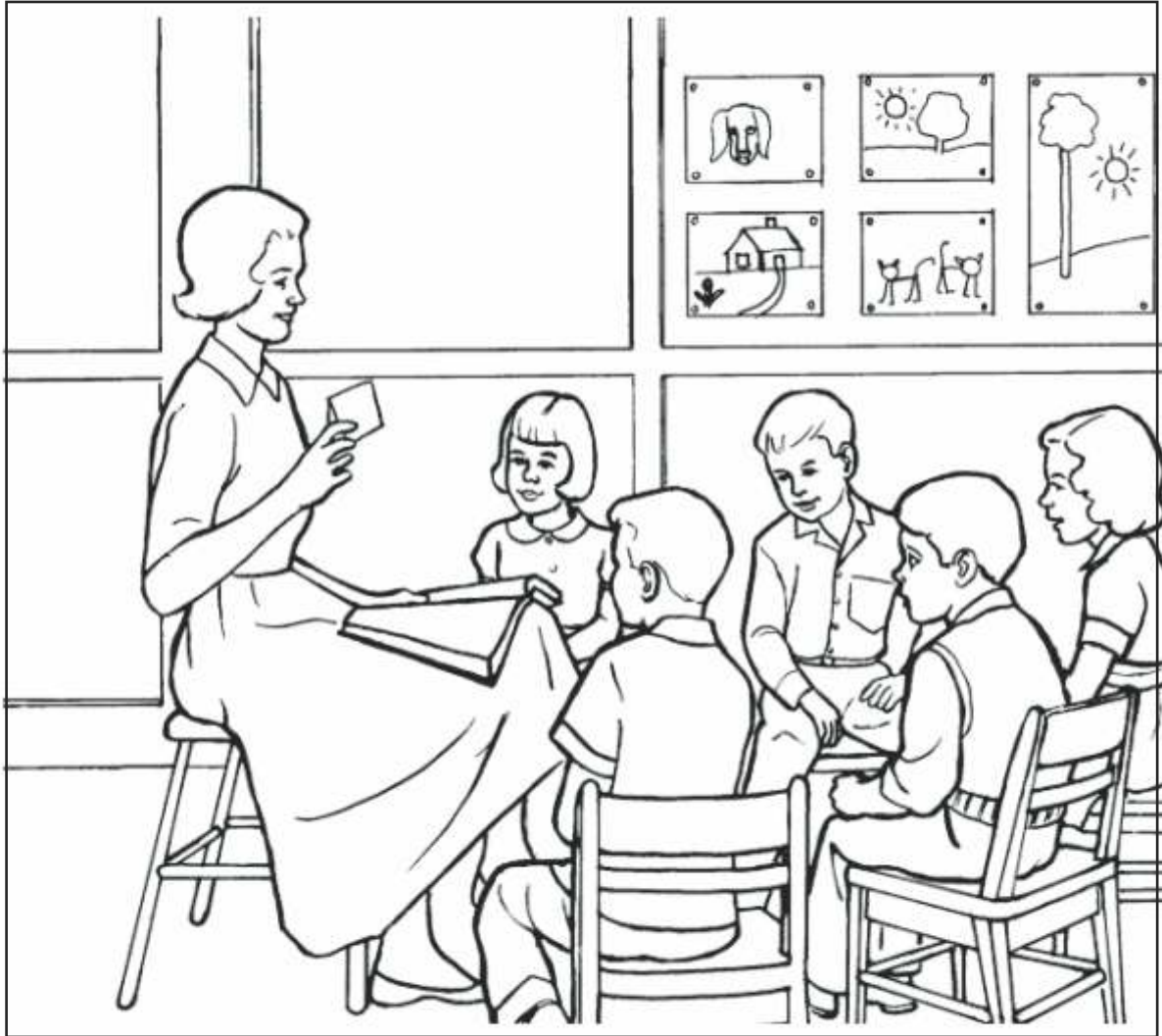
Nirmla (Pahar Ganj)

"Colour it" for September Issue

On page 44, a beautiful picture is given; colour it and send it to us latest by **October 20, 2019**. Office address: **HANSTI DUNIYA**, Nirankari Complex, Near Nirankari Sarover, Nirankari Colony, Delhi - 110009

The result will appear in **November 2019** issue. Full name and address should be mentioned clearly at the prescribed place. Children up to the age of 15 years only will be eligible to participate.

Colour it



Name Age

Address

.....

—Rajender Prasad, Fizabad

The Old Blind Vulture



There lived an old and blind vulture in the hollow of a banyan tree. A number of birds had also made their nests among the branches of this tree.

As the vulture was blind, he could not hunt food for himself. So, the other birds brought food for him every day. They did so out of sympathy and pity. The old vulture repaid the kindness of the birds by looking after their baby-birds in their absence.

One day a wild cat happened to come to that tree. The baby-birds got afraid and raised a hue and cry. The vulture at once followed that there was some danger for the birdies. So, he shouted, "Who is there?"

"It is I, a cat, Mr Vulture," replied the cat.

"You better be off at once, otherwise I will be forced to do away with you," threatened the vulture.

The cat got scared at first. But then she spoke politely, "Mr Vulture, I am on pilgrimage journey. I have visited so many holy places. Please allow me to touch your feet. You are no less than a hermit indeed.

The vulture was taken in by the sweet words of the cat. But he warned the cat not to harm any birdie.

The cat assured the vulture of not being cruel. But she caught one birdie, killed it and ate it up near the vulture's hollow. It went on for many days.

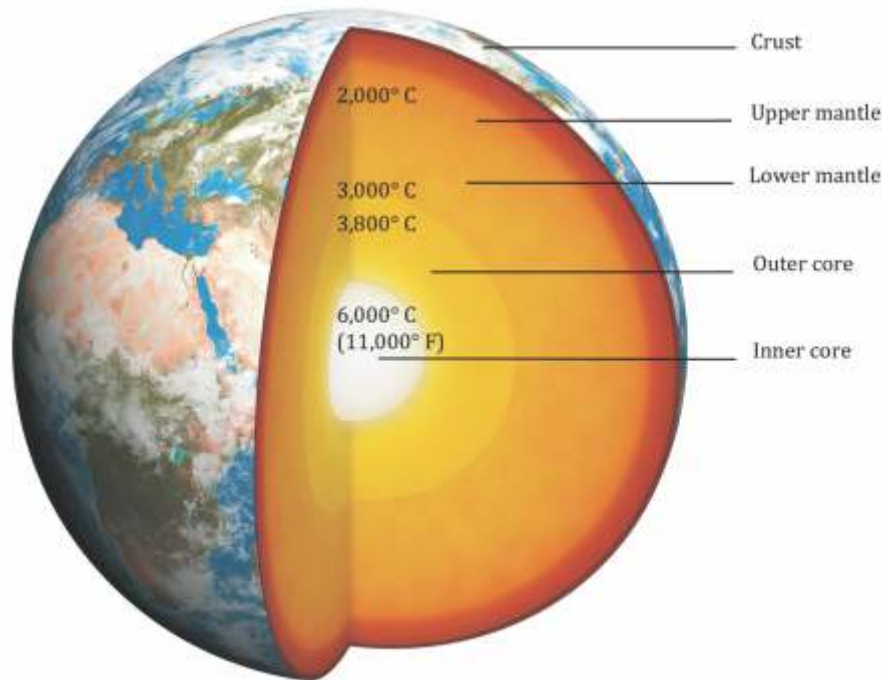
The Birds felt worried and came to the vulture's hollow. Seeing the bones and feathers of their children, they thought that the vulture had killed their birdies. So, they fell upon the blind bird and killed him.

Moral : Beware of flatterers.

— Sarita, Dehradun

HOW BIG IS THE EARTH

The Earth's circumference (the distance around the world) at the Equator is 40,091 kilometres. Its diameter (the distance across the centre of the Earth) at the Equator is 12,756 kilometres. The Earth is slightly smaller when measured between the poles (12,713 kilometres), so it is not an exact sphere. If you could put the world on scales, it would weigh nearly 6,000 million and million tonnes.



WHAT IS THE EARTH MADE OF

The Earth is a huge ball of rock. The top layer is the crust of the Earth. It is as little as 6 kilometres thick beneath the oceans. Then comes a thick layer of rock called the mantle, which goes almost half way down to the earth's centre. As it gets deeper, it gets hotter and beneath the mantle is a layer of hot, liquid rock called the outer core. Finally, at the centre of the Earth is the inner core- a huge ball of the hot but solid rock. It begins 5,000 kilometres beneath our feet. At the centre, its temperature is thought to reach 4,500 degrees celsius. Scientists know about the Earth by studying earthquakes, by comparing the Earth with meteorites and by looking at the size and shape. The Earth is about 4.6 billion old, it is calculated from the rate at which elements of the radioactive metal uranium decay (break down) in to lead.

—Harjeet Nishad, Indore



A Friend In Need

There was a hare who was kind hearted. He used to help other animals in his full capacity. All animals praised the hare.

Once, the hare himself got into trouble. While he was searching for some carrots, a pack of hounds fell upon him. He started running. The hounds started chasing.

The hare ran with full speed. After a long run, the hare found that the hounds were still on his heels. He ran as fast as he could and hid himself in a thicket.

He saw a horse passing that way. He asked the horse to help him. The horse said, "I would like very much to help you, But I have an urgent work to do," and left away.

Just then, a bull came. The hare asked for the bull's help. The bull said, "I would like very much to help you, but, my family is awaiting for me at the pasture," and he too left off.

Many animals came that way. But, each one had reason for not being able to help the poor hare.

The hare thought, "When I was able, I helped all these animals. But, Now that I am in trouble no one is coming forward to help me."

At that time an eagle flew that way. The hare asked the eagle, "Please carry me to a far off place. A pack of hounds is chasing me." The eagle at once, picked up the hare and dropped him far away from that place.

Moral : Your good deeds will surely help you in times of need.

The Bull and The Frog



—Lakshita (Delhi)

It was a damp rainy day. The pond was full of water. Some small frogs were hopping and playing happily.

A bull came up to the pond to drink some water. After drinking water, the bull bellowed loudly.. On hearing the bellowing sound the little frogs got frightened.

They hopped away in a hurry to their Grandpa at home.

On seeing his grandchildren's hurry, the grandpa asked, "Well children! What is the matter?"

One of the little Frogs croaked in a feeble voice, "Grandpa, we saw a very big animal at the pond. He had a terrible loud voice. We were all frightened"

The grandpa puffed still more and asked "Was he still bigger? The answer was "Much bigger, Much bigger".

The Grandpa puffed, puffed and puffed until his lungs burst and he fell down dead.



—Dr Ashok K Chitkara, Chancellor,
Chitkara University, Chandigarh

No Person is more Cheated than a Selfish Man

The way to grow is to give. Here's a simple but powerful principle: Always give people more than they expect. "And whosoever shall compel thee to go a mile, go with him twain". Give more than they expect and do it cheerfully. "If there be any truer measure of a man than by what he does, it must be by what he gives."

It's a universal law - we have to give before we get. In giving to others, you'll find yourself blessed. The giver's harvest is always full. To get, give. Getters don't get - givers get. When you give yourself, you'll receive more than you give.

The person who sows seeds of kindness will have a perpetual harvest. Be kinder than necessary. Kindness is a hard thing to give away. It keeps coming back to the giver. "Your own soul is nourished when you are kind; it is destroyed when you are cruel."

One great way to give is in words of appreciation. A complement is like verbal sunshine. "How forcible are right words!"

So never be sparing with words of appreciation, especially when they are deserved by those around you. Everyone loves praise. Look hard for ways to give it to them. The good words you give are worth much and cost so little.

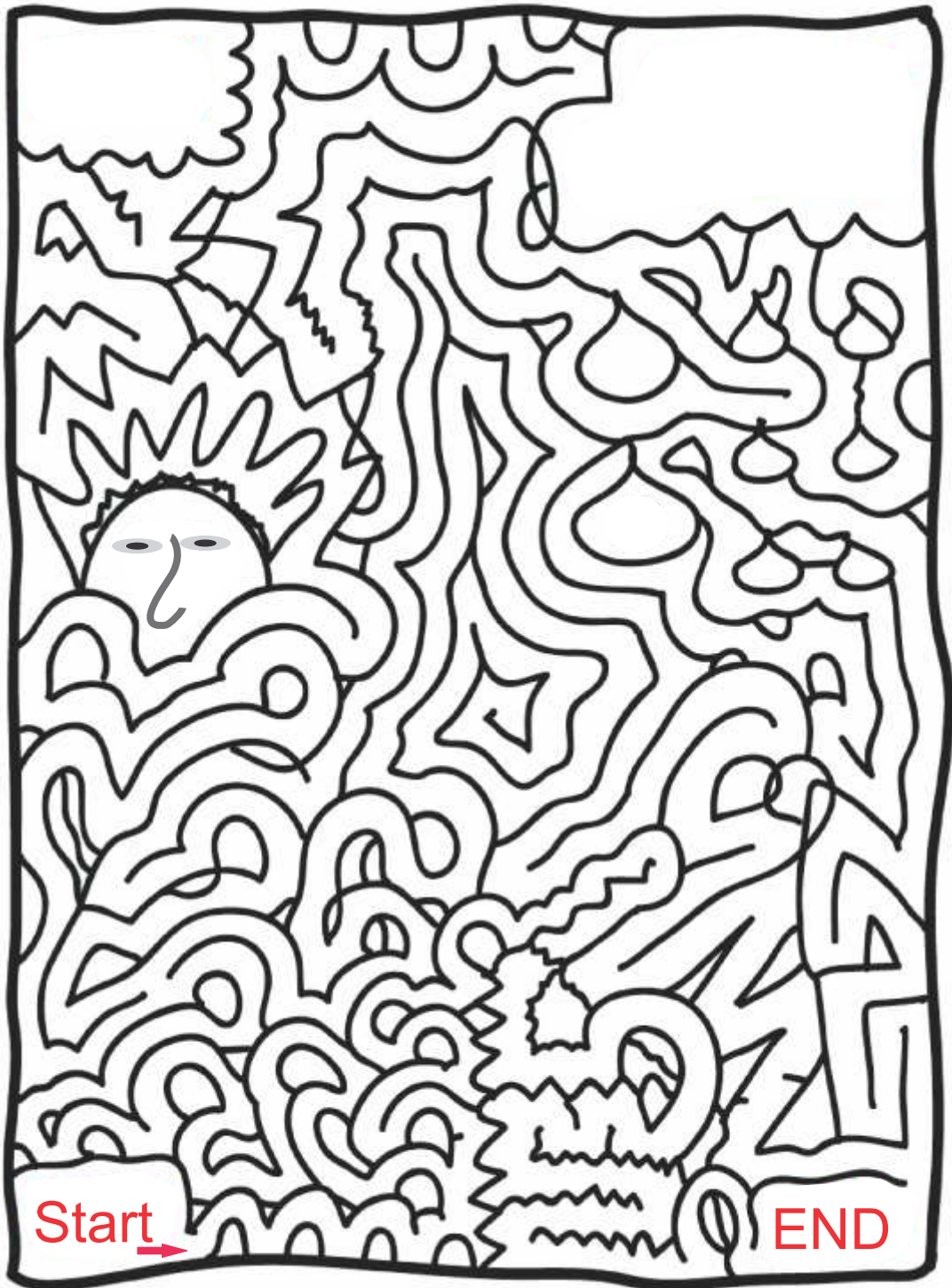
That which you can't give away, you don't possess ... it possesses you. "Remember, what you give will bring you more pleasure than what you get." If you are selfish, you'll find yourself bounded on the north, south, east, and west by just yourself. *No man is more cheated than a selfish man.*

God is a giver. So be like Him and do good to everyone. Be quick to give because when you give right away, it's like giving twice. Giving can become a good habit.

"The man who will use his skill and constructive imagination to see how much he can give for a dollar instead of how little he can give for a dollar, is bound to succeed"!!

Maze

— Himanshu Bhasin





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