



long robe, beige ('bhura'), the wide sleeves hanging down, and is giving me thousands, thousands of blessings, loud and long: 'Blee-e-ss-ss, ble-e-e-ss-ss.' There are crowds of people coming. Jesus says to me, 'Whoever comes here now will be healed; all their problems will be solved. The sick are healed, the crippled drop their crutches and walk away, the dead get up and walk home. No one will go empty-handed. Everyone will receive. Loudly He says again, 'Ble-e-ss-ss, ble-e-ss-ss, ble-ss-ss.'

As we listened to this vision, we ourselves felt enwrapped in the blessings flowing from Maharaj Ji's loving glance and his tender compassionate smile. There was a glow of a soft light around him.

-Prem Swaranjit

THE VISION

It was a hot summer day, 10th August 1983, when this event took place, Maharaj Ji (Baba Virsa Singh Ji) was having a nap before his lunch. He was lying on the sofa in the living room at Panch Sheel. The room so cool and quiet, he looked so peaceful, his right hand resting near his face as if in benediction. When he woke up, he said, "Biba, now everything is going to be all right, because Jesus was standing here for an hour-an hour and a half-and blessing me. He had a small rod in His Hand and He was hitting at and destroying every evil thing that came to harm me, 'Cut-Cut-Cut.' Then He is standing in Gobind Sadan, so clear, with his arms outstretched, wearing a

