



# The Divine Life of Bhagwan Yogi Ramsuratkumar

My dear children, our country India is called the land of Bharat. Do you know what it means? The letter 'Bha' refers to light. what light? The light of knowledge of God. What does that mean? Our country is a land that revels in the glory of the Divine. What a wonderful name for a country! Do you know what our Bhagwan Sri Yogi Ramsuratkumar used to say? "India is the playground of Great Masters." What a pride it is for us!

Swami Vivekananda says "The very air of India is holy. The very soil is holy. It is the holy land." Now our Yogi Ji went one step further and declared, "One should have done many meritorious deeds in his previous birth to be able to be born in India. Only then it is possible!" Well, such is the glory of our country.

The great masters of this ancient land shine dazzlingly till today as the Crown jewels of humanity. In such glorious country of ours, the temple city, Tiruvannamalai is situated in the state of Tamil Nadu. They call it the Mountain City also. The mountain here is worshipped as Lord Arunachaleshvara and so, the whole of Tiruvannamalai becomes the sanctum sanctorum of Lord Shiva!

Ramana Bhagwan says that it is the spiritual heart of the world. Every year, in the month of Kartika, during the festival of the Deepam, nearly 10 lacs of people gather here. This place has earned the reputation of attracting great souls and true seekers of God from all over the world.

From time immemorial, many great sages have been residing here as living Gods, adding to the glory of the place. Of them, the most recent ones were Sri Sheshadri Swami, the Spiritual son of the Divine Mother Kanchi Kamakshi, Sri Ramana Maharishi, the Spiritual son of Madurai Meenakashi and Yogi Ramsuratkumar, the Spiritual son of Kashi Vishalakshi.

Do you all know, dear children, how Bhagwan bestows grace on the devotees in various ways, helping us, guiding us and protecting us even as the eyelids protect the eyes? Are you not eager to know his life story? If you are, then, here it is, go right ahead, read, learn and ENJOY....

Jai yogi Ramsuratkumar !



# The Divine Life of Bhagwan Yogi Ramsuratkumar- 1

Art by: Chu Chu TV

Story: Ma Devaki

English Translation : Shyam Sundar.



In Our country Bharat, the perennial river Ganga with its ethereal beauty flows deep and wide in joyful cascades through Ballia District in Uttar Pradesh. Nestled on the fertile bank of the holy river, rich with greeneries and piety of the people is a tiny hamlet Nardara.



It is here, Shri Ram Surat Kunvar was born on 01.12.1918 as the second son to a devout Boomihar brahmin couple Shri Ram Dutt Kunvar and Shrimati Kusum Devi. The little boy Ramsurat is seen in the lap of his parents, while his affectionate brother Manraakan Kunwar and the relatives rejoice in looking on. Mother Ganga is hailing the divine arrival with her waves of ecstatic joy.



Unlike the other children of the village, our little Ramsurat would sit in the lap of his father obediently and listen to the stories of Ramayan and Mahabharath with shining eyes.



# The Divine Life of Bhagwan Yogi Ramsuratkumar- 1

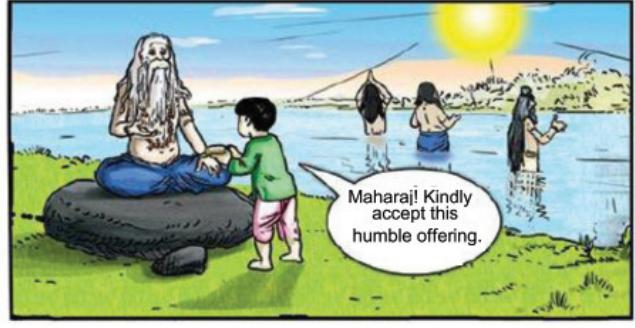
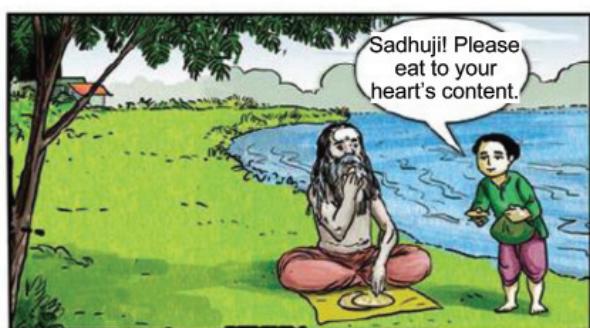
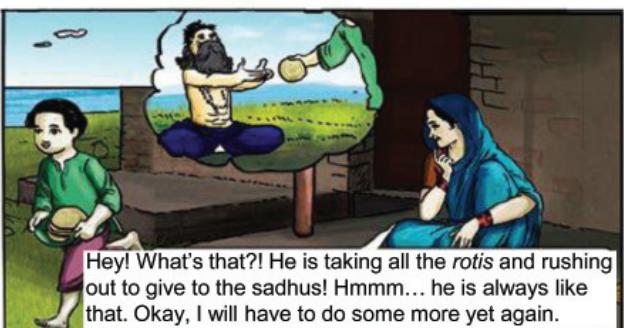
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From the early age of four, the boy Ramsurat Kunwar delighted in the holy company of sadhus and monks who gathered in the banks of River Ganges from time to time, and would listen to their bajans and talks with fervent enthusiasm. Also, the boy would run errands for them with zeal. At times, he would even stay with them through the night.



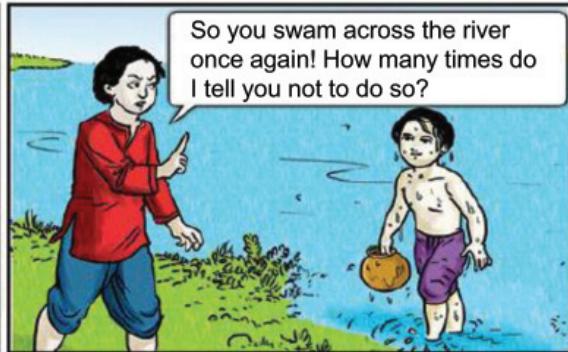


## The Divine Life of Bhagwan Sri Yogi Ramsuratkumar – 2

Art by: Chu Chu TV

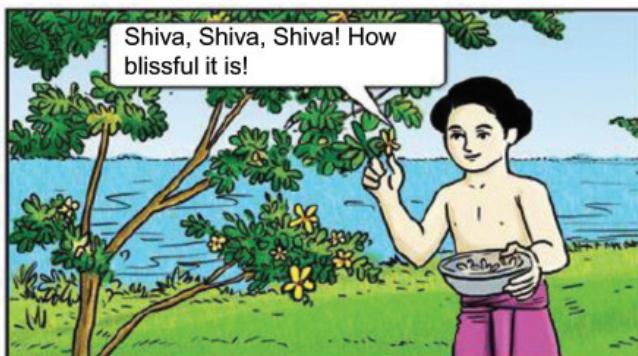
Story: Ma Devaki

Translation: Shyam Sundar

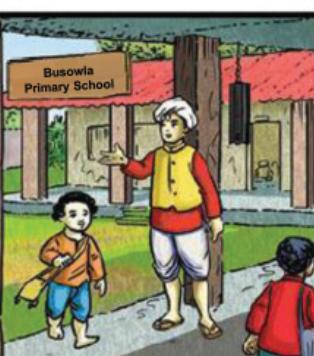
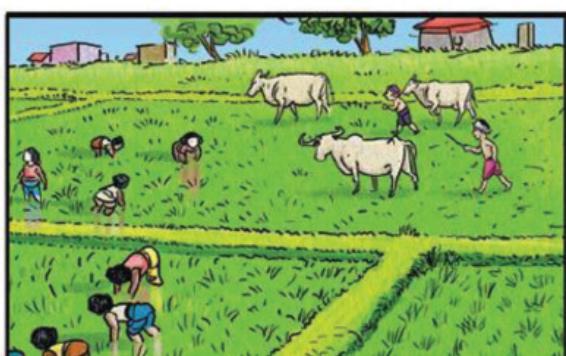


The 7-year old Ramsurat Kunwar found great delight in swimming and playing in the Ganges. That too, to swim across to the opposite shore and return was like eating an almond cake to him.

Manraakan who had so much love and affection for Ramsurat, would get scared that his younger brother's fearless adventures could become dangerous. Therefore, he would often scold Ramsurat severely to avoid such fun.



The little boy Ramsurat derived immense joy in picking flowers for the worship of God, and anointing the Salagrama-stones.



The children of the same age as Ramsurat went eagerly to the fields to graze the cattle and to assist the elders in the farms, as a routine. But on the other hand, our Ramsurat would carry a load of books so majestically and walk upto one kilometre to the primary school in the neighbouring village, Busowla, every day. There he continued his studies with great involvement and interest till the age of 11.

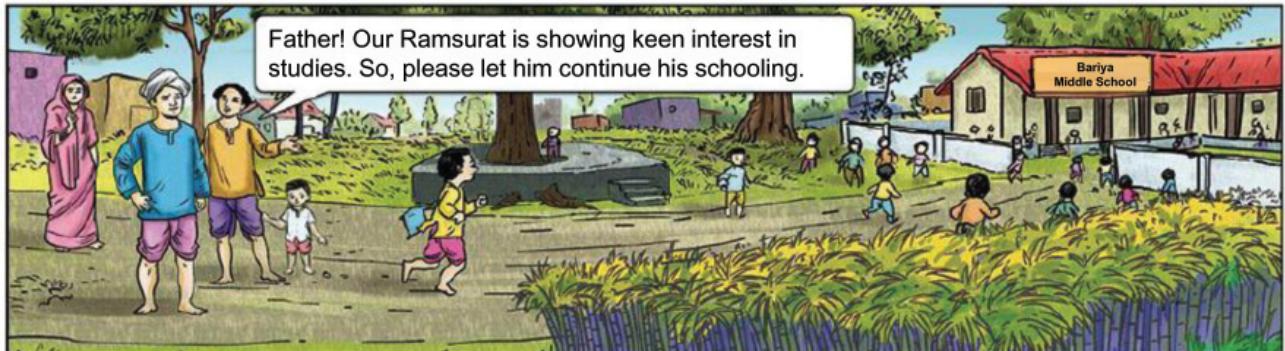


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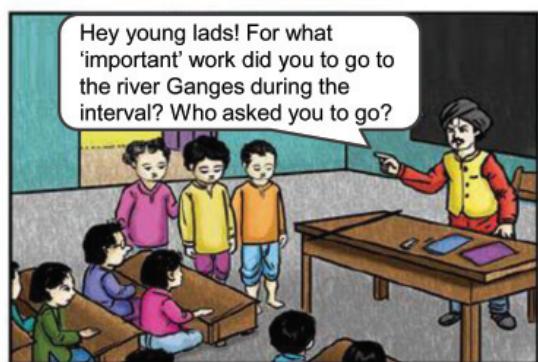
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Ramsurat's father, elder brother Manraakan and younger brother Ram Dahan toiled in the 30-acre agricultural land they owned, and could thus make a comfortable living. Manraakan with his great love for Ramsurat, insisted that he continue his studies further. From 1929 to 1932, i.e. from the age of 11 until 14, Ramsurat went everyday by walking a distance of 7 kilometres to study at the Bariya middle school. A stickler for punctuality from childhood, he would arrive at the school in time and promptly complete all his homework. From that young age till his last breath, he maintained this great virtue of punctuality.



Sometimes during the lunch-break at the school, in great excitement, Ramsurat along with a few other children would go swimming to the opposite shore, and return only to get caught by the teacher. Perhaps, this playful habit was an early indication that he would cross the ocean of worldly life and merge with the Supreme God. In the later years, this boy would take on, with great care, the responsibility of sailing innumerable people through the ocean of worldly life (of sufferings and sorrows) to the shore of deliverance.



Serving others in need suitably was very much in his nature.