



CHAPTER SEVEN



Revelations, Prophecies & Stolen Jewels

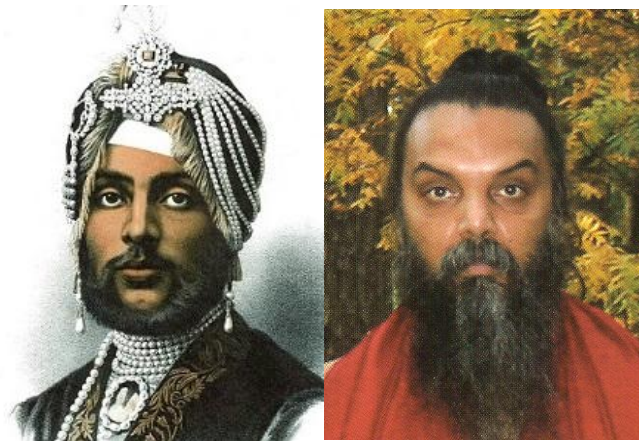


**Rani Jindan's
Seed Pearl-Emerald Earrings**

Chapter 7

'What to do about the Rani?' became what to do about Rani Jindan's body, as cremation was illegal in Victorian Britain. So her body was interred in the *Dissenters Chapel in Kensal Green Cemetery*. Scrubbed from the internet, I must mention the never spoken of contemporary newspaper report: ***'The veiled Maharani continued to haunt the house she died in, even when an exorcist was brought in by the church.'*** Jindan's wishes to be cremated in Lahore at the Samadhi of Maharaja Ranjit Singh was denied by the British authorities, who were afraid of more uprisings. Not until the Spring of 1864 was Maharaja Duleep given permission to bring her body for cremation to Bombay India... ***And that's when the hauntings stopped!***

On his way to India to do his filial duty, ***the unborn son of Mohammed Ali, and the 2nd only acknowledged biological son of Maharaja Ranjit Singh, coincidentally, stopped in Cairo Egypt to find his bride...*** The perfect time to lift a few veils with some curious facts: Rani Jindan died ***Aug.1,1863*** and Mohammed Ali died on ***Aug.2,1849. Just a Coincidence?*** Some veils may be lifted, but can I annihilate volumes of malicious lies?



Maharaja Duleep Singh Swami Rajneesh

Before her *very questionable death*, Jindan didn't just inform Duleep of his stolen wealth, but of ***'The Guru's Prophecy'***. According to the prophecy, The Guru's next incarnation would be with the name of '*Dipa or Deep*' close to Duleep. He would be married to a Christian girl and lead a war between

The Bear (Russia) and *The Bulldog* (Great Britain). At first he would come off second best, but finally he would emerge victorious and rule the whole of India. The prophecy was broadcast by the Khalsa who were fighting the British in India: *'When Russian troops invade the country, agitation will prevail in London and the British army will march in India. A Sikh martyr will be born, and will reign as far as Calcutta. Duleep Singh will shine among the Khalsa and drive his elephant throughout the world.'*... (The Brits were always wary of Russians taking their Indian 'cash cow' via Afghanistan.)

Duleep was raised by tutors. They called him **'The Black Prince'** who embellished Royal wedding ceremonies, and who was now a proper Christian, but was still not acceptable for marriage in white English society. Meanwhile he was completely cut off from Indian society.



Duleep at Prince of Wales Wedding 1863

Duleep wrote to Login from Calcutta, *'India is a beastly place'*. He couldn't wait to return to Britain, and so when Jindan told him of the *Guru's Prophecy* it had little effect. But years later when he was married with six children, and being bankrupted by *The East India Company* and *British Crown*, his cousin *Thakur Singh Sandhanwalia* was called to England to help sort out his family finances, and prevail upon Duleep to return to the Sikh faith. Besides being divested of his vast properties, none of the financial pledges of the Treaties were ever fulfilled. What was 40,000 for Duleep became 12,000. Jindan's 150,000 became zero! Years of legal actions yielded nothing. The Maharaja's children, Queen Victoria's Godchildren, were as Duleep, not allowed to inherit

anything. So in 1883, Thakur's telling of *The Guru's Prophecy* had a more powerful resonance. Duleep was returning to the Sikh faith, and renouncing the Christian faith of his Cairene missionary wife Bamba, and his six children.

In 1886 Duleep wrote an impassioned letter: *'I beg forgiveness of you Khalsa-Ji for having forsaken the faith of my ancestors for a foreign religion. It is my fond desire to take Pahul with you in Bombay.'* He had a sort of fire sale, packed up his family and boarded a ship for India. BUT, the British wouldn't let him go to India and arrested him in *Aden*, just off the coast of *Yemen*, a coal refueling stop for ships. Inside this extinct volcano, the heat was unbearable for the family, who went back to England. So Sikh Sardars instead came to Aden to administer *Pahul*, and the heartbroken Duleep went to Paris to start a Revolution against *The British Empire!*

In Paris Duleep met with Irish Rebels and Russian Diplomats, issuing proclamations: ***'Brother Princes and Nobles and beloved people of Hindustan'***, declaring himself: ***'Sovereign of the Sikhs and implacable foe of the British'***, he implored them to revolt against the British Empire. Then traveling under the assumed identity of an Irish Rebel, accompanied by a pregnant Ada Witherhall, *'his mistress and a British spy'*, he went to St. Petersburg. ***'The network of spies was so efficient that his movements were reported simultaneously in London and Simla'***. Like falling dominos, his co-conspirator allies, Indian, Russian and French, were either poisoned or died of natural ailments.

A year later in 1888, a frustrated Maharaja traveled back to France, writing to Queen Victoria demanding return of the Koh-i-Noor diamond, that was her personal property, and that he intended to use to finance an Indian Rebellion. By 1890, a stroke paralyzed Duleep, was reduced to begging for the Queen's forgiveness. At their final visit in France, Queen Victoria forgave him in a tearful meeting. She wrote in a letter to her daughter Vicky: *'The poor Maharaja came to see me yesterday, having driven over from Nice with his 2nd son Frederic. He was quite bald & very gray, but with the same pleasant manner as ever. When I came & gave him my hand which he kissed & said, "Pardon*

me for not kneeling” for his left arm & leg are paralyzed. “Pray forgive me & excuse my faults” I answered, “They are forgotten & forgiven.” It was very sad. Still I’m glad we met & I could say I forgave him’....

On Oct.22,1893 Maharaja Duleep Singh died of a stroke alone in a Paris hotel, then was buried at Elveden Estate cemetery as a Christian and not a Sikh...***Duleep Singh gave Queen Victoria the Koh-i-Noor diamond, and she gave him a wreath!*** Of his eight children, six with Bamba, two girls with Ada, all died issueless. That was the 2nd part of The Guru’s Prophecy, thus ending *The Dynasty of India’s Great Maharaja Ranjit Singh*.

When Duleep’s first son Victor married Lady Anne Coventry, she was summoned to Buckingham Palace and was given chilling orders by Queen Victoria. She was told: *‘she must never have any children, and must live abroad with her husband.’* She was also instructed that: *‘they were never to visit India!’* Princess Victor Duleep Singh faithfully followed that command all her life.

The Stolen Maharaja - Britain's Indian Royal <https://www.dailymotion.com/video/x7p1d70>

In 1799 Ranjit Singh, ***The Lion of the Punjab***, at 19 years had taken Lahore from the Afghan ruler Ahmed Shah Durrani, and proclaimed *Maharaja of the Punjab*. By 1813 Ranjit Singh brought the *Koh-i-Noor* diamond back to India. When Gov. General Lord Auckland asked Foreign Minister Fakir Azizuddin, which of the Maharaja’s eyes was missing? He replied: ***The Maharaja is like the Sun, that only has one eye, the splendor and luminosity is so much, that I never dared look at the other.’***



The Golden Temple Amritsar

Regarded amongst the ***Greatest Rulers of India, Maharaja Ranjit Singh*** went incognito among his people, to see if they were happy. In 1809 he renovated the *Harmandir Sahib* aka *Abode of God*, poetically crafting it in white marble. Later in 1830 he overlaid it with gold leaf, so that ever since it's been popularly called ***The Golden Temple***, open in four directions to all religions. Sikhism views life not as a fall from grace, but as a unique opportunity to discover the divinity in each of us....



Osho



Maharaja Ranjit Singh

The only recorded images of men practicing mudra are of Maharaja Ranjit Singh and Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh aka Osho. Mudra are hand positions that link the brain to the body, used to soothe pain, release endorphins and increase vitality. *Coincidentally*, both Ranjit Singh and Osho lived to be **59 years of age** – and have a penchant for the very same headwear!

Bhagwan Rajneesh was born into the Jain community. The spiritual goal of Jainism is to become liberated from the ***endless cycle of rebirth***, and to attain the all-knowing state called ***moksha, the final liberation***. (*Moksha is attainable by removing Ignorance.*) Rajneesh became a professor of philosophy at Jabalpur University. Those familiar with Osho's discourses, have heard his steely critique of '*Institutional Religions*', but he greatly admired *The Sikhs*. "***Sikhs are beautiful people. Perhaps the community of the Sikhs is the only community in the whole of India you can rely upon for something. They are simple courageous people, most trustworthy,***

reliable, not cunning. They are unafraid of anything, otherwise, the Indians are cowards."



Maharaja Ranjit Singh

Osho

Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh aka Osho, died in Puna on ***Jan.19,1990***, and *Swami Rajneesh Agarwal* was born on ***Jan. 20,1961*** in Calcutta. ***So many coincidences, AND, so much for besmirching and discrediting Duleep's parentage!...There's more:***

In 2007, Swami Rajneesh, who I haven't seen in years, wrote his autobiography, ***'Tears of the Mystic Rose'***. Born into the Bombay Agarwal Industrial Family, he attended private schools in the Himalayas. Then after the divorce, death, and defaming of his filmstar mother *Vimi*, and not having any desire to enter into the family steel businesses, he went to live with his Auntie in New Delhi.

'Tears of the Mystic Rose': 'I start searching and reading all sorts of strange books. Anything to do with the future, death, life after death, occult religions, especially Tibetans and Lamas, the Buddhist way of life. These subjects fascinate me and I'm drawn to them like a magnet. So I read every night on the rooftop under an open sky til 3 or 4 in the morning. Excelling at arts in school, my passion for art returned. Perhaps I'm to become a painter or an artist...I spend months reading endlessly....'

‘....In the past four months I begin to have dreams flying over rooftops, and wake up to find my sheets wet with heavy sweating. These dreams become more vivid. I see a long bearded face looking at me with compelling eyes. I begin drawing these eyes and beard. Soon my wall is filled with 50 drawings all facing me, magnetic eyes and beard.... One of the books was Gitanjali by Rabindranath Tagore. Maybe it’s his face I’m seeing.’ My Auntie suggested I read books from the locked cabinet in my uncle’s library, but until she could manage the keys, she’d send me some magazines.

*‘....I remember it as if it happened yesterday. The very moment I saw the Sannyas Magazine with his face on the cover, those eyes and that beard, it was as if time stopped and my heart beat rapidly, everything in the room began to reel and spin. I almost fainted — The very same eyes that had haunted me for months were staring at me from the cover of the Sannyas Magazine. What seemed like a million flashes. Hundreds of images passed before my eyes. He was my search — he was my life — everything fell into place — **I found the man I was born for.**’*



Swami Rajneesh went through years of trials and tribulations to reach his Master. Resolving the problems at the Ashram, Osho said, ‘He’s spelling his name **Rajnish** wrongly — it should be spelled **R a j n e e s h**, **the same as Mine!** At the close of his book: ‘Osho Never Born - Never Died - Only visited planet Earth between Dec 11, 1931 - Jan 19, 1990....Rajneesh Born Jan 20, 1961 - Died Jan 19, 1990 - Reborn Jan 19, 1990

*Jung says: **Astrology is Synchronicity on a Cosmic Scale**

<https://www.holybooks.com/wp-content/uploads/Osho-Rajneesh-Tears-of-the-Mystic-Rose.pdf>

*(The Mexican Healer’s birthday is Jan. 18, 1954 — **Just a Coincidence?**)*

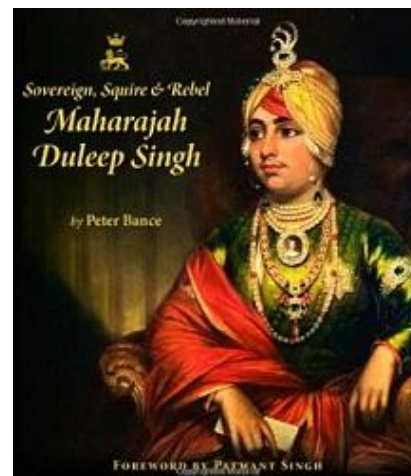
P/S: no passion can surpass a Mother's eternal love for her son, or a Soul's eternal quest for the Truth!I'm not the only one taking a deep dive into the **Fall of the Sikh Empire and the Koh-i-Noor's rightful owner.** Since my 2006 past-life regression, there has been a resurgence of books and films on *Rani Jindan, Maharaja Duleep Singh & the Koh-i-Noor*, not to mention the former Colonies demanding return of their *Stolen Loot!* In 2010 Prime Minister David Cameron said: 'If you say yes to one, you suddenly find the British Museum is empty'. For these controversies and more, Camilla opted not to wear the *Koh-i-Noor* in her crown at King Charles coronation — meanwhile Jindan's jewels are sold regularly at auction. Some estimates say the British Colonial Regime took from India **\$45 trillion dollars of Stolen Loot! London ended up with all of the gold and silver that should have gone directly to the Indians in exchange for their exports.**

<https://www.aljazeera.com/opinions/2018/12/19/how-britain-stole-45-trillion-from-india>



The Black Prince Trailer 2017

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R2TTXSPVn8c>



Oh so many coincidences! It's nice to see my favorite *seed pearl earrings* again, but where is the *droplet Chand Tikka* that Jindan is wearing in the *George Richmond* portrait painting — and in *my ivory miniature*?



Some of Rani Jindan's 600 Jewels sold at auction fetching many times above their auction price:



Ivory miniature V&A Museum

Seed Pearl Necklace

Seed Pearl/Emerald Earrings
Bonhams £182,000 gbp



Emerald necklace £187,000



Chand Tikka £105,000



Pendant £137,750



Chand-Tikka set £62,500



Earrings £175,000



belt buckle



Chand -Tikka



Timur Ruby 'UK Crown Jewels'



Armlet Bonhams



Christies Bazuband £144,900



Chand Tikka £187,562



Tikka £32,500

...Bonhams silk velvet cases are inscribed in gold print:

"From the collection of the Court of Lahore formed by Maharaja Runjeet Singh and lastly worn by Her Highness The Late Maharanee Jendan Kower"

'The Davinder Toor Collection' has purchased an impressive number of pieces that he graciously exhibits globally.

Finally and Coincidentally: I will close my investigation into *Jindan's Soul* where it began, with '*Larry-Harry Flashman's Mountain of Light*'. I discovered the source of the '*myth*' about Jindan's part in *The Anglo-Sikh Wars*, and still treated as '*an eyewitness account*', then satirized in G. MacDonald Fraser's, '*Flashman & The Mountain of Light*'. The source was G. Carmichael Smyth's 1847: "*A History of The Reigning Family of Lahore, with Some Account of The Jummoo Rajahs*,"... Capt. Smyth, in his Preface, dedicates the book to Maj. Broadfoot, Agent of the Gov.Gen. of India, and writes: '**notwithstanding that the book was undertaken under direction of Maj. Broadfoot**' — **but he would not have done so, were it not all true!**... Though never having any contact with '*The Reigning Family*', he got his story chiefly from the '*Notes*' of *Alexander Gardner*, who was at Lahore and who for years supplied The British Gov't with important information... In other words; Gardner was a *Mercenary* and a *Spy*! The enigmatic Gardner was until death, in the employ of '*The Jammu Fox*', the *Raja of Jammu & Kashmir*, *Gulab Singh Dogra*.

Smyth tells us that in August 1845, just before Jawahar's assassination, instigated by Gulab Singh, that **Maj. Broadfoot was negotiating with Gulab, to overthrow Lahore's Government in exchange for receiving Jammu & Kashmir**. No explicit reply from Broadfoot is noted, BUT, we do have Gov. Gen. Henry Hardinge's letters to his wife:

"The man I have to deal with, Gulab Singh, is the greatest rascal in all Asia. We can protect him without much inconvenience, and give him a slice of Sikh territory as he is geographically our ally. I must forget he is a rascal and treat him better than he deserves."

Smyth also admits that: Gov. General Hardinge in order to justify British aggression to Lahore's Kingdom, '**wrongly blamed Jindan for sending the Sikhs across the river to their destruction.**' He emphatically states what others echo, that '**Jindan was not even a wife of Ranjit Singh**', while disparaging her as '**The Messalina of Punjab**', a most profligate woman, who couldn't have birthed the *legitimate Sovereign of Ranjit Singh*.... But luckily, the official court chronicles do still exist!....

A History of the Reigning Family of Lahore: Preface: 'notwithstanding the book was proposed by Maj. Broadfoot.' <https://archive.org/details/ahistoryreignin00smytgoog/page/n26/mode/2up>

Court Chronicles — Umdat-Ut-Tawarikh Vol 3:

‘On the 23rd of Bhadon Sambat 1895 (6th Sep. 1838 A.D.), the glorious Sahibzada was born of Mai Jindan (Jind Kaur) at Lahore. The sincere near-attendants felt greatly pleased. The said Mai (Jind Kaur) sent the news through Munshi Gobind Ram Sahai to the Sarkar. On hearing the tidings the Sarkar expressed unlimited pleasure. On his receipt of the news, the Raja Khan Bahador (Dhian Singh Dogra), according to the customs of the hilly regions, put fresh things (fruits or vegetables) over the head of the Munshi. A few days later, gold ornaments such as Hassi and bangles, etc. were given to the Munshi and he was sent toward Lahore with large sums of money.’

The Court Chronicles of the period before the Anglo-Sikh War were given by *Munshi Sohan-Lal-Suri*, also under British pay, to Capt. Edwardes and never resurfaced. But if Jindan wanted to destroy the Army, why did she call **Gen. Sham Singh**, her closest ally, to save the day? Why didn't she just retire as a puppet, as other Rulers did? **LOGIC somehow evades the many authors. The only person who kept fighting, who never relented, who suffered the consequences — yet she was the mastermind ?....From what has been revealed, it's obvious — Rani Jindan was not to blame!**

LOGIC also evades those who claim the *Koh-i-Noor*, was ‘gifted to Queen Victoria’ by Duleep’s *free-will*. A 9 year old boy, torn from his mother and all he knew, his life and legitimacy threatened, surrounded by foreigners greed:

Dear Mother,

*I have written many letters but with no reply. I hope this letter reaches you. My fate was sealed from the start. You were taken from me, my language, my heritage, my religion – all gone ! I became The Black Prince, an exotic entity...Only you, the Great Maharani, could counter the erosion of my roots and culture. As a young boy I was forced to move to Britain, they call this my home but in reality it is my prison. My Sikh identity was torn from me — I was completely trapped ! I need you, my determined mother, to help me reclaim my heritage. I am the son of Maharaja Ranjit Singh and of Maharani Jind Kaur. — Your son, Duleep Singh the Last Prince of Punjab.**

***Panjab Connections: Reflections -** https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eZbtCElr_tQ

Hardinge Papers Relating to Punjab Intro xvii: ‘to justify British aggressive policy Hardinge was wrongly blaming Rani Jindan’ <https://archive.org/details/HardingePapersRelatingToPunjab>

Some Original Sources of Punjab History: p 51 ‘contrary to belief Rani Jindan opposed, not connived at the adventure’ <https://archive.org/details/in.ernet.dli.2015.282842/page/n56/mode/1up>