



## **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 were denied by the British authorities, who were afraid of more uprisings. Not until the spring of 1864 was Maharaja Duleep given permission to bring Jindan's 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 on ***Aug. 1, 1863***, and Mohammed Ali died on ***Aug. 2, 1849***. ***Just another coincidence?*** — Some veils may be lifted, but can I annihilate the 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 some of the Khalsa still 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 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**

*'India is a beastly place,'* Duleep wrote to Login from Calcutta, He couldn't wait to return to Britain. 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 the *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! While being divested of his vast properties, none of the financial pledges of the treaties were ever fulfilled. *Duleep's 40,000 became 12,000—Jindan's 150,000 became zero!* '*The Doctrine of Lapse*' sanctioned Britain's absorbing princely lands. So years of legal actions yielded nothing. The Maharaja's

children, Queen Victoria's godchildren were, like Duleep, not allowed to inherit anything. Consequently, Thakur's telling of *The Guru's Prophecy* had a much 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 dominoes, 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 the return of the *Koh-i-Noor diamond*, which was her personal property, and that he intended to use to finance an *Indian Rebellion*. But 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 and was buried at *Elveden cemetery*, as a Christian and not a Sikh. **...Duleep Singh gave Queen Victoria the Koh-i-Noor diamond, & she gave him a wreath!** ... Of his eight children, six with Bamba and 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 given chilling orders by the Queen. She was told, ***She must never have any children and must live abroad with her husband.*** She was instructed that, ***They were never to visit India!***’... Princess Victor Duleep Singh followed that command all her life. *Britain’s Stolen Maharaja Indian Royal* <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aBYNmoepLZ0>

***Ranjit Singh, The Lion of the Punjab***, at 19 years of age, in 1799, had taken *Lahore* from the *Afghan ruler Ahmed Shah Durrani* and proclaimed *Maharaja of the Punjab*. ***By 1813, he brought the Koh-i-Noor diamond back to India.*** He brought Kashmir into his rule in 1819, founded in 250 BCE by *Ashoka the Great*. When Gov. Gen. Lord Auckland asked Foreign Minister 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 as one **of India's greatest rulers, Maharaja Ranjit Singh** went incognito among his people to see if they were happy. In 1809 he renovated the *Harmandir Sahib*, aka *the 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 Ranjit Singh and Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh, aka Osho.*** Mudras are hand positions linking the brain to the body, used to soothe pain, release endorphins, and increase vitality. ***Coincidentally, both Ranjit Singh and Osho lived until 59 years of age—with a penchant for the same headwear!*** (*\*Einstein said: Coincidence is God's way of remaining anonymous*)

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, and 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 in Calcutta, on **Jan. 20, 1961**.*

***...So much for besmirching and discrediting Duleep's parentage!***

So just how many coincidences does it take, until it's not? And just how many coincidences does it take until it's **DESTINY?**...

***(\*Jung says: Astrology is synchronicity on a cosmic scale)...There's more:***

*Eternally joined at the heart, Swami Rajneesh, who I hadn't seen in years, in 2007, wrote his autobiography, '**Tears of the Mystic Rose.**'*

*...Born into the Agarwal Industrial Family of Bombay, he attended private schools in the Himalayas. Then, after the divorce, death, and defaming of Vimi, his film star mother, 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, and 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 began to have dreams flying over rooftops, and waking 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.’*



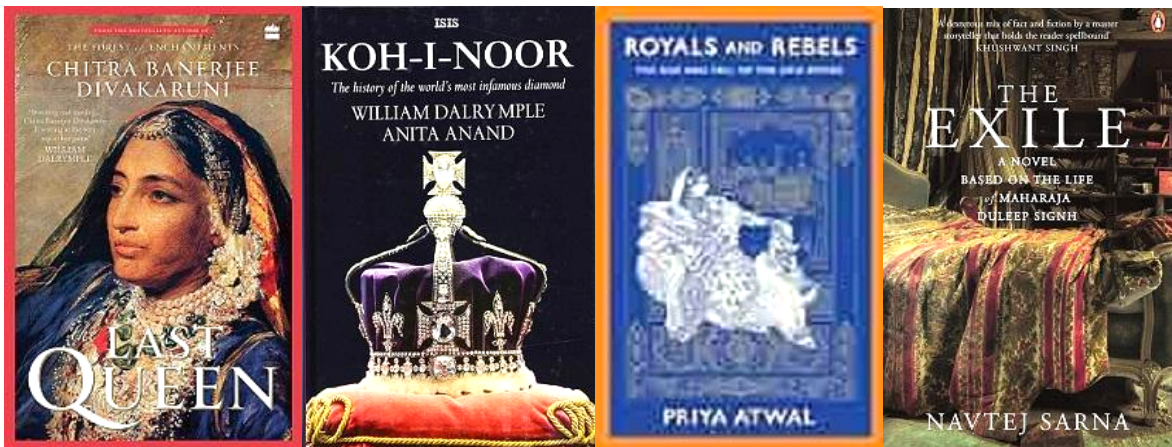
Swami Rajneesh went through years of trials and tribulations to reach his Master. Resolving the problems at the Ashram, Osho said, *‘He’s spelling his name Rajnish wrongly—it should be spelled R a j n e e s h, the same as mine!... At the close of his book: ‘Osho Never Born—Never Died—Only visited planet Earth between Dec 11, 1931 – Jan 19, 1990. ... Rajneesh Born Jan 20, 1961—Died Jan 19, 1990—Reborn Jan 19, 1990.* <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 another coincidence? Or, is astrology the language of the universe—synchronicity on a cosmic scale?)*



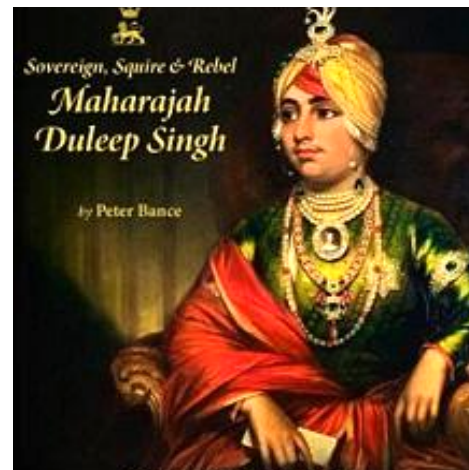
***P.S. No passion can surpass a mother's eternal love for her son or a soul's eternal quest for the Truth! ....I'm not the only one taking a deep dive into the **Fall of the Sikh Empire and Koh-i-Noor's rightful owner.** Since my 2006 past-life regression, there has been a resurgence of books and major films on *Rani Jindan, Maharaja Duleep Singh & the Koh-i-Noor*, not to mention the former colonies demanding the 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 coronation of *King Charles* — meanwhile, *Jindan's* jewels are being sold at auction. Some estimates say the British 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 Jindan's favorite seed pearl earrings worn in *my ivory miniature*, but where is the droplet Chand Tikka Jindan is wearing in *the Richmond portrait*—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 £187,000 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*, still treated as '*an eyewitness account*,' then satirized by MacDonald Fraser in '*Flashman & The Mountain of Light*.' The source was (\*note the **1847** date, when she was exiled) George Carmichael Smyth's **1847: A History of The Reigning Family of Lahore with Some Account of the Jummoo Rajahs**. Smyth's '*Preface*' is dedicated to the Gov. Gen. Agent, Maj. Broadfoot: ***'notwithstanding that the book was undertaken under the direction of Maj. Broadfoot'—but I would not have done so were it not all true!*** Though never having any contact with *The Reigning Family*, his story came from the '***Spy Notes of Alexander Gardner***,' who was at Lahore and who for years had '*supplied the Gov't with important information*.' In other words, ***Col. Gardner was a mercenary and a paid British spy!*** Gardner was until death employed by *The Jammu Fox, Maharaja of Jammu & Kashmir, Gulab Singh Dogra*. ... Smyth tells us that in *August 1845*, (just before Jawahar's assassination, fomented by Gulab) ***Maj. Broadfoot was negotiating with Gulab Singh to overthrow Lahore's government in exchange for his receiving Jammu & Kashmir***. ... No reply from Broadfoot is noted, but we do have *Governor General Henry Hardinge's letters to his wife*:



**Viscount Henry Hardinge G.G. India  
India 1844-1848**

***'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 our ally. I must forget he is a rascal and treat him better than he deserves.'***

***Hardinge Papers Relating to Punjab Intro xvii: Hardinge letters to his wife and friends repeat the myth that Rani Jindan was a desperate woman fearful of the Khalsa army, and sent it across the Sutlej River to its destruction. .... BUT it was political propaganda!***

*‘In order to justify British aggressive policy towards the Lahore Kingdom, Lord Hardinge was wrongly blaming Rani Jindan. His contemporary Major Carmichael Smyth writes: ‘We have been told that the Sikhs violated the Treaty by crossing the river with their army...but I only ask, had we not departed from the rules of friendship first?’*

<https://archive.org/details/HardingePapersRelatingToPunjab/page/n12/mode/1up>

Smyth emphatically states what others echo, that *‘Jindan was not even a wife of Ranjit Singh,’* while disparaging her as *‘The Messalina of Punjab,’* a profligate woman, who couldn’t have birthed the *legitimate* Sovereign of Ranjit Singh. ...***But luckily, the official court chronicles still exist!***

***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 Captain Edwardes and have never resurfaced. But if Jindan wanted to destroy the army, why did she call *General Sham Singh*, her closest ally, to save the day?

... **LOGIC** didn’t evade *Dalhousie*, who said, *‘Jindan was the only one with a manly understanding of the Punjab,’* who saw it necessary to imprison her. ... **LOGIC** didn’t evade *Palmerston*, who saw it necessary to sanction her assassination in 1863. But somehow **LOGIC** still evades so many authors!



The only one who kept fighting, who never relented, and who suffered the consequences, yet she was the mastermind?

From what has been revealed—***Rani Jindan was not to blame!***

... **LOGIC** also evades those who claim that the *Koh-i-Noor* was *gifted to Queen Victoria* by Duleep's 'free will'. **Seriously?**...A 9-year-old boy, who was torn from his mother and all he knew, his life and legitimacy threatened, while 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.*



**Rani Jind Kaur & Maharaja Duleep Singh**

(\*See Bibliography Chapter 7 Notes: for sources)