

Title of the story: Can Trees grow overnight?

Narrator- Far in the future, the humans ruined our Earth by polluting our nature.

Newsreader- Billions of people are struggling to live with only a small amount of water as the mass of pollution has been increasing since the last few years. This problem has become more severe due to no rain in this season. **Everyone knows that trees don't grow overnight.** This environmental change is...

(The TV turns off)

Narrator- But there was one girl who could change it all.

In the town, a Sikh girl named Simran Kaur felt disturbed about this matter. She did not like the new world the humans had made. Instead she had hated it. Next morning, she visited the Gurudwara and started meditating.

Simran – Waheguru, Waheguru, Waheguru.

Narrator – she soon fell into a deep meditation of silence. Tears rolled down her cheek like boulders of ice rolling down a mountain. She stayed in that posture for a long time and suddenly an eye-blinding flash appeared for a second and soon Simran could see a shimmering ball of light glinting in front of her. A soft melody of a voice broke the silence “Beti, what happened? Why are you feeling so sad?” asked the sphere of light. Simran explained “Waheguru ji, I am feeling sad because no trees are growing and it is due to human misdeeds. Only a few trees are remaining on our very own planet, Our Mother Earth. I want to bring more life and joy to our planet. Waheguru ji, please tell me, Is this the way to respect our Earth?” Waheguru ji replied in his gentle voice, “listen very carefully my child, I want you to buy some random tree seeds from the market. I would like you to plant the seeds in your garden by repeatedly chanting “Bhai Kanhaiya Ji”. After that I would like you to wait for the next day and everything will be fine.”

“But who is **Bhai Kanhaiya Ji**”? asked Simran.

Waheguru Ji replied, “During the frequent fights between the Sikhs and the Mughal army, Bhai Khanaiya Ji was often seen carrying a mashak, which was a type of bag

made out of goats' skin, to serve water to anyone who was thirsty. He took upon the task of quenching the thirst of the wounded soldiers in the battle of Anandpur Sahib. He did this sewa with love and affection without any discrimination between the Guru's Sikh soldiers and the Mughal army's soldiers. His act of compassion made other Sikhs angry as he was helping the enemies. They pointed out that Bhai Khanaiya Ji was helping the wounded soldiers of the enemy camp. They were especially annoyed because the Mughals had surrounded their city and stopped all their food supplies, and here was Bhai Khanaiya sharing what little water they had with the enemies. They tried to stop him many a time, but he would not listen to them. This great deed of Bhai Kanhaiya Ji to roam around serving water to the wounded and the dying without distinction of friend and foe eventually led to a call from Guru Gobind Singh Ji. Guru ji told him that fellow Sikhs had been complaining about him. Guru ji said, "These brave Sikhs are saying you go and feed water to the enemy and they recover to fight them again- Is this true?" Bhai Khanaiya Ji replied, "Yes, my guru, what they say is true. But Maharaj, I saw no Sikh or Mughal in the battlefield. I only saw human beings. And, ... Guru ji, ... they all have the same God 's Spirit. Guru ji, have you not taught us to treat all God 's people as the same?" Guru ji was very pleased with the reply. Guru Ji smiled with a twinkle in his eye and said, "Bhai Khanaiya Ji, you are right. You have understood the true message of Gurbani" Guru ji then continued to tell the other Sikhs that Bhai Khanaiya ji was right and that they should try to learn from this and the deeper meaning of Gurubani. Guru ji also gave Bhai Khanaiya ji some medical balm and said, "From now on, you should put the balm on the wounds who need it." Bhai Kanhaiya ji did what he was told and was known for his impartial and non-biased behaviour towards others." explained Waheguru Ji.

Narrator-There was another flash and Simran opened her eyes, thinking about what Wahegru ji had explained to her. So she went home and told her parents about what happened in the Gurudwara.

(chatting voices)

Narrator-They instantly went to the market and bought some tree seeds, then they went back home to plant the seeds. They started planting the seeds in their garden and chanted the name "Bhai Kanhaiya Ji" and everyone slept immediately after planting the seeds into the soil. The next day, the whole family gazed in awe after seeing few enormous trees standing firmly in their garden.

It was a miracle! How could trees grow overnight!?

This news spread like fire and soon Simran's house was surrounded by the TV Journalists. Simran was on TV and newspapers telling this amazing story to the whole world, and especially about Bhai Kanhayia Ji. So, people around the world started chanting "Bhai Kanhayia Ji" and planting seeds all over the fields.

This miracle was just tiny part of what was coming next. The special seeds from the trees planted initially by Simran, travelled through the soil and water, transporting themselves to other places on the Earth. With the combined power of people's chanting all around the world, the special seeds grew overnight and all the barren fields were turned into lovely dense forests in a few days.

In a month's time, Simran went outside and saw something amazing. She saw dozens of dark clouds, levitating high in the sky above her. Her smile was a mile wide and her brown eyes glittered with cheerfulness. A few minutes later, Simran began to dance happily in the rain, skipping and twirling in the drops of water. As the days passed, more trees began to grow around the world and everything was back to normal. So, everyone was happy and cheerful again.... All thanks to the almighty God – Waheguru Ji

The End

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