



Pradhaan Henry B. Eyring dwara

Pratham Adhyakshta ke Pratham Salahkaar

# Achchaai Karne se Nahi Daro

*Prabhu hum long ke batawe hai ki jab hum long Uske chattaan pe biswaas se khada rahega, daaut aur dar khalaas hoi jaai, achhaai kare la ichcha badi.*

**H**amaar pyaare bhaaiyo aur bahano, hum vinamrata se praathna karta hai ki Prabhu ke Aatma aaj hamaar sange rahi bhaashan de la taaim. Humare Prabhu, jiske Girjaghar i hai, ke bahut abhaari hai, us prerna ke liye jo humne haardik praathnao, prerna bhare updeshe, aur farishto jaise gaana se suna hai is sammelan me.

Pichle April, Pradhaan Thomas S. Monson ne duniya bhar ke logon ke dilon ko jhanjhor dene waala sandesh diya, aur mujhe bhi. U Mormon ki Pustak ke shakti ke baare mei baataais raha. U batais padai karo, dhyaan se socho, aur usman ke shiksha ke amal me laao. U vaada karis ki agar hum long sab roj taaim nikaalega Mormom ki Pustak ke padhai kare me aur uske baare me soche ke aur usman diya aagya ke nibhaega, hum long ke uske zaroori sachchaai ke gawaah praapt hoi, aur jiwit Masih ke usse jon gawahi gawahi hum long ke mili usse hum long musibat ke taaim se

nikle paaega. (Dekhiye “Mormon ki Pustak ki Shakti,” *Liahona*, May 2017, 86–87.)

Aap me se kayi logon ke rakam, hamaar kostin bhavishyevakta ke aawaaz Prabhu ke aawaaz ke rakam sunawe hai. Aur, aap me se kayi logon ke rakam bhi, hum u baat ke kare maanga. Ab, jabse hum ek jawaan ladka raha, hum i gawahi mehsoos kara ki Mormon ki Pusrak Parmeshwar ke vachan hai, ki Pita aur Putra Joseph Smith ke dekhaais aur usse baat karis, aur ki puraane Devdut Profat Joseph ke paas aaye the purohiti ke chaabiyon ko Prabhu ke Girjaghar ko lautaane ke liye.

Wahi gawahi se, hum 50 saal se sab roj Mormon ki Pustak padha hai. To is se hum sakta raha soch lewe ki Pradhaan Monson koi aur se baat kare hai. Phirbhi, aap me se kayi logon ke rakam, hum mehsoos kara ki profat humme prothsaahan dewe aur vaada kare hai aur jaada koshish kare ke liye. Aap me se dher jan hum jonchi kara wahi kara hai: puri

abhilaasha se praathna kara, dhyaan se dharamshastra padha, aur jaada koshish kara Prabhu ke sewa kare ke aur auron ke Uske liye.

Hamaar liye khushi ke baat raha, aur aap me se kayi logon ke kostin, profat ke vaada pura hois. Hum me se jon jon uske prerna bhara updeshe maana hai ke Aatma aur achcha se sunawe hai. Hum long ke jaada shakti milis hai behkaawa ke duur kare ke liye aur Ishu Masih, Uske susamachaar, aur Uske jiwit Girjaghar me biswaas badhis hai.

Ek aisan taaim me jab duniya me jaada hangaama howe hai, hum long ke gawahi mazboot kare se daaut aur dar nikal ge hai aur hum long ke shaanti mila hai. Pradhaan Monson ke updeshe ke sune se hamaar pe dui aur achcha asar hois hai: Pehla, u jon Aatma ke vaada karis raha se hum long aane waala cheez ke liye aashawaadi ban giya hai, bhale dunya ke hangaama bade ke rakam janawe hai. Aur, dusra, Prabhu hamme—aur aapke—Apan pyaar ke jaada hissa dees hai dukhi insaan long ke liye. Hum long ke dusra ke bachaao me jaawe la ichcha me badhanti hois hai. Pradhaan Monson ke dekhrekh aur shikshan ke asli manzil raha yahi ichcha.

Jab Profat Joseph Smith aur Oliver Cowdery ke diya ge la kaam kathin lagne laga raha tab Prabhu u long ke dusra long ke kostin pyaar aur himmat ke vaada dis. Prabhu bolis ke zaroori himmat mili hum long ke Uspe vishwaas karse:

“Achchaai kare ke liye daro nahi, mere beton, kaahe ki jonchi aap boega, wahi aap kaatega. Agar achchai karega to achchai paaega.

“Isliye, bachche aap achchaai kare ke liye daro nahi, agar dharti aur narak duno aapke khilaaf hoi jaawe, woh jaada der tak nahi tikenge agar Unke chattaan par tum khade hoge.

“Dekho, hum aapke doshi nahi tehraata; aage badhte raho aur paap nahi karo ab; jonchi hum bataya karo u gambheerta se karo.

“Har soch mein meri or dekho; daaut nahi karo, daro nahi.

“Mere bagal ke ghao ko dekho, aur mere haathon aur paer ke neela ke nishaan ke deho; biswaasi raho, hamaar aagya ke paalan karo, aur aap swarg ke raajye paaega” (D&C 6:33–37).

Prabhu Punahsthaapna ke samay ke Apan netaa long ke batais raha, aur U hum long ke batawe hai ki jab hum long Uske chattaan pe biswaas se khada rahega, daaut aur dar khalaas hoi jaai, achhaai kare la ichcha badi. Jaise hum long Pradhaan Monson ke nimanran swikaar karta hai Ishu Masih ke gwahi apan dil me basawe ke liye, hum long ke u shakti, ichcha, aur himmat mile hai dusar long ke bachhaao kare ke bina apan zaroorat ke parwaah kare.

Hum u biswaas aur himmat dher dafa dekha hai jab Antim-din Sant daraaona mushkil se guzre hai. Ek uddharan hai, mai Idaho me tha jab June 5, 1976 me Teton Dam foota. Paani deewaar ke rakam giris. Hazaron log apne gharon se bhaage. Hazaron gharein aur karobaar nasht ho gaye. Chamatkaarik rup se, 15 se bhi kamti log mare gaye the.

Jonchi hum wahan dekha, wohi tab tab dekha jab Antim-din Sant long Ishu Masih ke gawahi ke chattaan pe khada howe hai. Kyunki unme koi daaut nahi hota Woh unki dekhrekha karta hai, aur woh bina dar ke aage badhte hai. Woh apne khud ke musibat ko bhool ke dusro ki sahayta karne lagte hai. Aur woh yeh sab Prabhu ke pyaar se kare hai, bina kuch badle me maange.

Uddharan hai, jab Teton Dam foota, ek Antim-din Sant dampati

apne ghar se milo dur safar kar rahe the. Jaise hi u long redio pe khabar sunis, u long jaldi se Rexburg lautis. Apan ghar ke dekhe jaawe ke jagah, u long ke apan bishop se mile chalai ge. U ek imarat me raha jiske ek raahat kendra ke rakam istemaal kara jaata raha. U wahan hazaro pile skool bus jon volantias ke laata raha ke rasta dikhaawe ke kostin raha.

U dampati bishop ke paas ge aur bolis, “Hum long abhi hi laota hai. Bishop, hum long kaha sakta jaawe madad kare?” Bishop u long ke ek parivaar ke naam batais. U aadmi-aurat ek ke baad ek ghar me se chaata aur paani nikaalis. U long kayi dinon tak sabere se sanjha le kaam karte rahis. Ki ant me u long taaim nikaalis jaai ke apan ghar dekhe ke. U to baadh me bahe gaeis raha, kuch nahi bacha raha safe kare ke. Tab u long jaldi se lautis bishop ke paas laute ke kostin. U long puchis, “Bishop, aur koi hai jiske hum long sako madad karo?”

Shaant himmat aur dayaluta— Masih ke sampurn prem—ke u chamatkaar ke duniya bhar me bahut saalon se dohraaya jaawe hai. I sab Profat Joseph Smith ke taaim pe Missouri me hois jab virodh aur musibaton ke mushkil ke dinon me. Woh tab hua jab Brigham Young Nauvoo se kai Santon ko nikaal le gaya tha aur unhe United States ke banjar ilaako me bheja tha, taaki woh ek dusre ki madad kar sake Prabhu ke Zion ko banane me.

Agar aap in paeniyas ke jernal entri ko padhenge, aap biswaas ke chamatkaar ko dekhenge jisse daaut aur dar nikaala gaya. Aur aap un Santon ke baare me padhenge jinhonne apne subidhaaon ko choda Prabhu ke liye dusron ki madad karne ke liye.

Hum wahi chamatkaar dekha thode din pehle jab Puerto Rico, Saint Thomas, aur Florida me toofaan Irma ke baad, Antim-din Santon ne apne Girjaghar, sthaaniye sammaj dal, aur neshanal sansthaaon ke saath milkar safai ke kaam kiye.

Rexburg ke mere doston ki tarah, Florida ka ek gaer-sadasye dampati apne samaaj ki sewa me jute rahe bina apne sampati ki parwaah kiye. Jab kuch Antim-din Sant padosi unke draaivway pe gire ped hatane ke liye madad karna chaahe, tab us dampati ne kaha ki weh nahi kar paaye the aur isliye auron ki madad me jut gaye the, i biswaas se ki Prabhu unke ghar pe jaruri madad pahunchaega. Pati ne kaha ki hamare Girjaghar ke sadasyon ke madad ke liye aane se pehle, woh long praathna kar rahe the. Unhe ek jawaab mila tha ki madad aega. Is ashwaasan ke kuch hi ghanto baad madad aa gaya tha.

Mai ne suna hai ki kuch log peelee Helping Hands T-shirts pehne Antim-din Santo ko “Peele Farishte” kehne lage hai. Ek Antim-din Sant ne uske gaadi ko theek karwaane ke liye le gaya, aur us aadmi ne is “dhaarmik anubhav” ke baare me bola ki jab peelee shirt waale log unke aangne se ped hatane lage weh “mere liye ek gaana gaaye Parmeshwar ka bachchahone ke baare me.”

Ek aur Florida ka rehne waali—yeh bhi hamare Girjaghar na nahi—ne bataya ki Antim-din Sant uske ghar aaye jab woh apne nasht huwe aangan me kaam kar rahi thi aur thak gayi thi, bechaaen, aur ek dam rone waali thi. Woh kehti hai un voluantiaro ne, “ek shudh chamatkaar” kiya. Woh sirf lagan se hi nahi par hasi aur muskaan se bhi sewa kiye, badle me kuch nahi chaaaha.

Maine us lagan aur hasi ko dekha jab, ek Sanichar sanjha ke, hum Florida ke kuch Antim-din Santo se mile giya raha. Volantiaron ne apne safai ke kaam ko utne hi der roka ki mai kuch logon se haath mila sakun. Unhonne kaha ki unke Georgia ke stake ke 90 sadasye ne yojna banaya ki woh Florida ke bachhaao me haath bataenge ek raat pehle.

Woh sabere 4:00(chaar) baje Georgia se nikle, kayi ghanto ke safar ke baad, din aur raat mehnat kiya, aur agle din bhi madad karne ka nirnay kiya.

Unhonne yeh sab mujhe muskaan aur haste huwe bataya. Maine ek hi tanao mehsoos kiya aur woh tha jab woh chahate thi ki dhanyevaad dena band kiya jaaye aur woh kaam pe lag jaaye. Stake pradhaan ne apna chaain saw shuru kar diya tha aur ek gire huwe ped pe kaam kar raha tha aur ek bishop daaliyon ko uthaa kar hamare gaadi me laad raha tha taaki dusre bachaao teem tak jaa sake.

Usi din shuruat me, jab hum ek aur jagah se jaa rahe the, ek aadmi hamare gaadi ke paas aaya, apna topi nikala, aur hamein hamare volantiaron ke liye dhanyevaad diya. Usne kaha, “Mai aapke Girjagharghar ka sadasye nahi hoon. Mujhe biswaas nahi hota aapne hamare liye kya kuch nahi kiya. Parmeshwar aapko ashish dein.” Uske paas khada ek LDS volantiar apne peela shirt pehne ke apne kandhe hilaae jaise ki unhe koi prashansa ki jarurat na thi.

Jabki Georgia ke volantiar aae the is aadmi ki madad karne jise biswaas nahi hota tha, kayi anye Antim-din Sant Florida ke us nasht huwe ilaake se Florida ke dakshin ki or gaye the jahan ki dasa sunne ko mili thi bahut hi kharaab hai.

Us din maine Profat Joseph Smith ke kaha ko yaad kiya aur behtar rup se samjha tha: “Ek aadmi jo Parmeshwar ke prem se bhara hai, sirf apne hi parivaar ko nahi aashish dene ki sochta hai, par duniya bhar tak pahunchta hai, utsukta ki woh pure maanav vansh ko ashish de sake” (*Teachings of Presidents of the Church: Joseph Smith* [2007], 426).

Hum aysa prem har jagah ke Antim-din Santo me dekhte hai. Har baar koi durghatna ghatna hai duniya me, Antim-din Sant Girjaghhar ke humanitarian koshish me daan aur sewa dete hai. Bahut kaam maang ki jarurat hoti hai. Jabki, kuch aisaron par, hamein kuch tayaar volantiaro ko rokna padhta hai safar karne se taaki jo dusri or kaam ki vyavastha kar rahe hai ko samay mile taayaar hone ke liye.

Ashish dene ki yeh ichcha hai un logon ka fal jo Ishu Masih ki gawahi, Unke susamachaar, Unke punahsthaapit Girjaghhar, aur Unke Profat ko paa chuke hai. Yahi kaaran hai Prabhu ke log daaut nahi karte aur na darte hai. Yahi kaaran hai mishanari duniya ke kisi bhi kone me sewa karne ko volantia karte hai. Yahi kaaran hai maata-pita apne bachchon ke saath dusron ke liye praathna karte hai. Yahi kaaran hai yuva neta Pradhaan Monson ke maang ko pura karne ko kehte hai Mormon ki Pustak ko achchi tarah padhne ke liye. Fal milta hai netaon ki maang se nahi par jab yuva aur sadasye biswaas pe kaam kare. U biswaas, jab amal me laawa jaaye, jiske kostin khud ko bhulaae ke sewa karna bole, dil me badlaao laawe jisse u long Parmeshwar ke prem mehsoos kare.

Hamare dil, bhale, utne hi der badalte hai jab tak hum profat ke aadesh ko maante hai. Agar hum ek koshish ke baad ruk jaaye, woh badlaao khatam ho jaaega.

Biswaasi Antim-din Santon ne Prabhu Ishu Masih, Mormon ki Pustak Parmeshwar ka vachan, aur Uske sachche Girjagharghar me pristhud ke chaabiyon ki punahsthaapna me apna biswaas badhaya hai. Yeh badhti gayi gawahi ne hamein jaada himmat aur parwaah diya hai Parmeshwar ke bachchon ke liye. Lekin aane waali chunaotiyon aur saobhaagyon ke liye aur ki maang hogi.

Hum uske baare me pehle se nahi jaan sakte hai, lekin hamein kya karna hai woh pata hai. Hum jaante hai ki antim dinon me, duniya me bahut uthal-puthal hoga. Hum jaante hai chahe jo bhi musibat aaye, Prabhu biswaasi Antim-din Santon ki aguwaai karega Ishu Masih ke susamachaar ko har desh, jaati, bhaasha, aur logon tak le jaane me. Aur hum jaante hai ki Prabhu ke sachche chelein yogye aur tayaar rahenge Unhe apnaane ke liye jab Woh phir aagea. Hame darna nahi chahiye.

Isliye, hum jitna bhi biswaas aur himmat bator le apne dilon me, Prabhu humse aur chahata hai—aur hamare baad ke peedhi se bhi. Unhe aur mazboot aur himmati banna hoga kyunki woh humse bhi badhiya aur kathin kaam karenge. Aur unhe hamare hriday ke dushman se aur jaada virodh milega.

Aage badhne ke liye aashawaadi banne ka maarg Prabhu ne diya tha: “Apne har soch me meri or dekho; daaut nahi karo, daro nahi” (D&C 6:36). Pradhaan Monson ne hamein bataya woh kaise karna hai. Hamein sochna chahiye aur Mormon ki Pustak aur profaton ke shabdon ko amal me laana chahiye. Hamesha praathna karo. Biswaasi bano. Prabhu ki sewa apne pure dil, bal, mann, aur taaqat se karo. Hamein apne pure dil ke puri shakti se dayaluta ke uphaar ke liye praathna karna chahiye, jo ki Masih ka sampurn prem hai. (dekhiye Moroni 7:47–48). Aur sabse jaruri hai, hum profat ke aadesh ko manne me atal aur sakht bane.

Jab maarg kathin ho, hum Prabhu ke vaada par nirbhar ho sakte hai— woh vaada jiske Pradhaan Monson hum long ke yaad karais jab u aksar Uddhaarkarta ke shabd dohraais hai: “Jo bhi aapko apnaaega, mai wahan rahunga, kyunki mai aapke aage chalunga. Mai tumhare daae aur baae or rahunga, aur mera Aatma tumhare hriday mein rahega, aur mere devdut tumhare ird-gird, tumhe sambhalne ke liye” (D&C 84:88).

Mai gawahi deta hoon ki Prabhu tumhare aage jaata hai jab tum Uska kaam karte ho. Kabhi kabhi tum woh devdut hote ho jo Prabhu bhejta hai dusro ko sambhaalne ke liye. Kabhi kabhi devdut tumhare ird-gird rahenge tumhe sambhaalne ke liye. Lekin Unki Aatma hamesha tumhare dil me rahegi, jaise tumhe har prabhubhoj sabha me tumse vaada kiya jaata hai. Humko sirf Unke aagyaon ka paalan karna hai.

Dharti par Parmeshwar ke raajye ke sabse behtar din aane hi waale hai. Virodh Ishu Masih me hamare

biswaas ko mazboot karega, jaise Profat Joseph Smith ke dinon se hota aaya hai. Biswaas hamesha dar ko hara deta hai. Saath khade hone se ekta milta hai. Aur ek pyaare Parmeshwar jaruratmand ke liye tumhare praathnaon ko sunta aur jawaab deta hai. Woh na jhapki maarta na to Woh sota hai.

Hum apan gawahi deta hai ki Parmeshwar jo Pita hai jiwit hai aut woh chahata hai aap Uske paas ghar aaye. Yeh Prabhu Ishu Masih ka sachcha Girjagharghar hai. Woh aapko jaanta hai; Woh aapse pyaar karta hai; Woh aapki dekhrekh karta hai. Usne aapkeaur mere paapon ka praeshchit kiya aur Swarg ke Pita ke

saare bachchon ke paapon ka bhi. Apne jivan aur apne sewa me Unke tarah jeena hi anant jivan paane ka raasta hai.

Hum i gawahi deta aur apan ashirwaad aur pyaar deta hai aapke. Ishu Masih ke pavitra naam se, amen.

## Hamare Samay ke Liye Shikshan

**N**ovember 2017 se lekar April 2018 tak, Melchizedek Purohiti aur Sahayak Sanstha ke chauthe Raviwaar ke paath October 2017 maha sammelan ke ek ya anek bhaashan se liya jaaega. April 2018 mein, bhaashan April ya October maha sammelan se liye jaa sakte hai. Stake aur jila adhyaksh chunenge ki kaun se bhaashan unke ilaake mein istemaal kiye jaaenge, ya woh yeh zimmedaari bishop aur shaakha adhyaksh ko denge.

Yeh bhaashan kayi bhaashaaon mein *conference.lds.org* par uplabdh hai.



**Pradhan Dieter F. Uchtdorf** द्वारा  
Pratham Adhyakshata ke Dusre Salaahkaar

## Teen Bhaini Long

*Hum long apan chelapan ke kostin jimmedaar hai, aur i thoda—ya kuch nahi—asar kare u long kaise hum long se pesh aawe me.*

**P**yaari bahano, pyaare sahelio, ek vishwabhar ka bahano ka sabha se jenral sammelan suru karna kitna jaruri aur badhiya hai. Khali socho, sab umar, haalaat, jaati, aur bhaasha ke bahan long biswaas aur Prabhu Ishu Masih ke pyaar se jodaee jaawe hai.

Jab abhi jaldi hum long apan pyaare profat, Pradhan Thomas S. Monson, se mila raha, u hum long ke batais u Prabhu se ketna pyaar kare hai. Aur hum janta hai ki Pradhan Monson aapke pyaar. aapke praathna, aur Prabhu ke liye aapke bhakti dekh ke bahut abhaari hai.

Bahut roj pahle ek dur desh me teen bhaini wala ek palwaar raha.

Pehli bhaini thi **udaas**. Uske apan baare me koi cheej (naak, se le ke chamra, angutha) acha nahi lagta raha. Jab u baat karta raha, uske shabd kabhi kabhi acha se nahi bolpata raha, aur sab koi has deta raha. Jab koi uske kuch bolta raha ya uske koi cheej me bulawe ke “bhulaae” jaata raha, u sarmaae ke, wahan se chal deta raha, aur kahi kona me luk ke soch me saans chodta raha aur apne me soch leta ki kaae jindagi etna rukha aur beraunak hoi ge.

Dusra bhaini **gussame** rehta raha. U sochta raha ki u bahut smaat hai, lekin skool me koi na koi usse jaada maak maar leta raha. U sochta raha ki u bahut mazakiya, sundar, feshanable, aur akarshak hai. Lekin sab taaim, koi aur rehta raha jon usse jaada mazakiya, sundar, feshanable, aur akarshak rehta raha.

U kabhi koi cheej me fest nahin aata raha, aur i baat usse nahi saha jaata raha. Jindagi aise nahi rawe ke raha!

Kabhi kabhi u koi ke kuch kharaab bol deta raha, aur ayse lagta raha ki sab taaim u redi rehta raha kuch na kuch pe gussa kare ke.

Waise bhi, isse toh koi uske jaada nahi laaik karta ya u naami ban jaati. Kabhi kabhi, u daat pisi, mutthi baandhi, aur sochi, “Jindagi ketna anfeya hai!”

Phir raha teesra bhaini. Apan soch la aur gussa la bhaini long ke rakam, u to—raha, **glad**. Aur i kaaran nahi ki u aur sab bhaini long me se jaada smaat ya sundar ya guni raha. Nahi, kabhi kabhi uske bhi insaan avoid ya nazarandaaz kar deta raha. Uske bhi kabhi kabhi pehnaawa ke mazaak udaata raha ya uske baat pe hasta

raha. U long kabhi kabhi uske baare mein bhi kharaab baat bolta raha. Lekin i sab baat ke asar u apan uppar bahut nahi paden deta raha.

I bhaini laaik karta raha gaana gaao. Uske swar utna acha nahi raha, aur sab koi uspe hasta raha, lekin isse u nahi rukis kabhi. U boli “Kaae hum aur sab long ke mauka dei aur u long ke baat sunke apan gaana gaae la band kari!”

Kaae ki u gaate raha uske pahla bhaini soch me hoi jaata raha aur uske dusra bhaini gussa karta raha.

Bahut saal beet ge, aur dhire dhire sab bhaini long apan jivan ke ant tak aai ge i dharti pe.

Pahli bhaini, jon sab taaim paata raha ki jivan me niraasha ke kami nahi hai, ant me **udaas** mar ge.

Dusra bhaini, jon har din kuch nawa baat nahi laaik karta raha, **gusse** me mar geis.

Aur teesra bhaini, jon apan jindagi khushi se bitaaes gaana gaate rahis aur muh pe hasi leke, apan jindagi ke ant tak **khushi** rahis.

Sach me, jivan itna saral hai, aur insaan kabhi itna saral aur bina badle nahin rehwe i kissa ke teen bhaini long ke rakam. Lekin i rakam ke udharan se hum ke apan baare mein kuch seekh mile hai. Agar aap hum long ke rakam hai, saait ke baat aap apne aap ke dekha hoi in me se ek, dui, ya teeno bhaini long me. Aao hum long achcha se ek ek bhaini ke dekhe.

### shikaar

Pahli bhaini apne aap ke shikaar ke rakam dekhis—jiske upar kuch beeta hoi.<sup>1</sup> Aise lagta raha ki kuch na kuch hoe jaata raha uske sange

jisse u dukhi hota raha. Jindagi ke u rakam dekhe se, u aur sab ke maoka deta raha uske ehसाas aur rawaiya ke kaabu me kare ke liye. Jab hum long aise karta hai, koi ke bhi rae ke hawa mein hum long behta hai—aur soshal midia ke i taaim me, aisan hawa to toofaan ke tezi se chale hai.

Pyaari bahano, aap kaae apan khushi koi aur ke, ya grup ke dega, jon aap ke baare me bahut kam parwaah karis hai ya aapke khushi ke baare me?

Agar aap wari karega ki dusra insaan aapke baare me konchi bole, to hum aapko ek baat batai: yaad karo aap kon hai. Yaad karo ki aap Parmeshwar ke raajye ke shaahi gharana ke hai, Swarg ke Maata/Pita ki beti long, jon pura duniya pe raaj kare hai.

Aapke paas Parmeshwar ke aatmik gun(DNA) hai. Aapke paas anokha uphaar hai jon aapke aatmik rachna ke taaim suru hois raha aur jon aapke i jivan me aae se pehle acha se sthaapit hoi ge raha. Aap hamare dayawaan aur anant Swarg ke Pita ke ladkan hai, jon Bahuton ke Prabhu, U jon pura jagat ke rachna karis, sab ghumte sitara long ke spais me faelaais, aur sab plenats ke apan jagah batais.

Aap Uske nigraani me hai.

Bahut achche nigraani.

Pyaar dene waala haath.

Khyaal rakhne waala haath.

Aur koi aur baat iske badle nahin sake. Parmeshwar jon cheez aapke baare me bolis hai, uske aage u long ke baat bakwaas hai.

Aap Uske anmol bache hai.

Weh aap se prem karta hai.

Bhale aap galti karega, Usse dur hoe jaaega, Parmeshwar aapse pyaar kari. Agar aap heraan hai, akele hai, ya bhul giya hai—daro nahi. Achcha Charwaaha aapko khoj lei. U aapko Apan kandha pe Uthaai. Aur U aapko apan ghare laai.<sup>2</sup>

Hamaar pyaari bahano, kripya i sab divye sachchaai ke apan dil ke gehraai me jagah dena. Aur aap jaanega ki bahut dher kaaran hai

soch nahi kare ke, kaae ki aapko ek anant naseeb hai paawe ke.

Duniya ke pyaare Uddhaarkarta Apan jaan dis jisse ki aap sakega u naseeb ke ek sachchaai banawe. Hum long Uske naam apan uppar liya hai; hum long Uske chela hai. Aur Usi ke kaaran, hum long apan aap se anant mahima paae sakta hai.

#### Jarantua

Dusra bhaini duniya se gussa me raha. Apan udaas bhaini ke rakam, u sochta raha ki uske jivan ke musibat koi aur ke kaaran aawe hai. Uske kasurwaar raha uske pariwaar, uske dost, uske boss aur sangi saathi, police, padosi, Girjaghar ke lidar long, abhi ke feshan, ghaam ke garmi, aur durbhaagye bhi. Aur u sab ke kasurwaar bolis.

U apan aap ke kharaab insaan nahi samajhti rahis. Iske bawajood, u mehsoos karta raha ki apne aap ke bachawe ke hai. U biswaas karta raha, ki aur sab koi laalchi, choti buddhi ke, aur jarantu hai. Par, us me khud, nek iraada long raha—nyaaye, imaandaari, aur pyaar hai.

Durbhaagye se, gussa la bhaini ke soch dher jan ke paas rehwe. I abhi jaldi ke ek stadi me pata laga jisme virodhi dal long ke beech ke jhagda ke barem raha. I stady me, risecha long Middle East me rehwe la Palestinian aur Israeli aur United States me rehwe la Republican aur Democrat long ke intaviu karis. U long i pata lagais ki “duno grup sochis [raha] ki u long ke apan grup jaada pyaar se prerit raha, lekin jab dusra vidrohi grup ke baare me pucha kaae jhagda karta [raha], [u long] batais ki [dusra] grup ke prerna jaran hai.”<sup>3</sup>

Dusra shabd me, duno grup sochis u long apne “achcha insaan”—imaandaar, dayalu, aur biswaasi. Fark i hai, ki vidrohi grup ke “kharaab insaan”—kam jaankaar, baimaan, paapi bhi sochta raha.

Jon saal hum paida hoye raha, duniya me bahut bhayankar ladaai chalta raha jiske kaaran duniya bahut

jaada dukh aur jaan lewa gam raha. I ladaai hamaare desh ke insaan long suru karis raha—aysan insaan jon aur sab grup ke paapi bolta raha aur mangta raha nafrat badhae.

Jiske u long nahi laaik karta raha u long ke chup kar dis raha. U long ke besti karis aur kharaab bolis. U long chota sochta raha—insaan se bhi gira jaati ke. Aur jab aap ek dafa koi grup ke insaan ke gira jaati ke bol deta, tab to u long ke khilaaf sab baat aur kaam dikhaae ke rahe ga.

Hum kaanp jaata hai 20th-senchari me Germany ke ghatna long ke baare me soch ke.

Jab koi hum long ke virodh kare ya nahi sune maange, aise lage ki u long me kuch garbadh hai. Aur uske baad asaan hoi jaae u long boli aur kaam ke baare me ulta matlab nikaalo.

Sach me, hum long ke jon cheez sahi hai uske saath dewe ke chaahi, aur kabhi kabhi iske kostin hum long awaaz jor kare ke pade. Phir bhi, jab hum long aese gussa ya jaran la dil se karta hai—jab koi ke chot pahunchaae, sharminda kare, ya chup kare ke kostin baat bolta—i mumkin hai ki hum long sachchaai me nahi aise karta.

Uddhaarkarta konchi sikhaais raha?

“Mai tumse kehta hoon, apne shatruwon se prem rakho, jo tumhe shraap dein use tu ashish do, jo tujh se nafrat kare uske saath bhalaai kar, aur jo teri buraai kare aur tujhe sataye, uske liye tu prarthna kar;

“Jisse ki aap apan Pita ke santaan kehlaao jo swarg me hai.”<sup>4</sup>

Yahi hai Uddhaarkarta ke rasta. Yeh pahla kadam hai duniya me itna jaada gussa, jaran, batwara, aur fasaad ke paeda kare la rukawat ke hatawe me.

“Haan,” aap saait bolega, “Hum to apan dushman se pyaar kare ke redi hai—khali jab u long bhi waise kari.”

Lekin ka u jaruri hai, batao? Hum long apan chelapan ke kostin jimmedaar hai, aur i thoda—ya kuch nahi—asar kare u long kaise hum long se pesh aawe me. Hum long hardam sochta ki u long badle me

samajhdaar aur dayalu rahi, lekin hum long ke pyaar wahi rakam rahi chaahe *u long* ke rawaiya *hum long* ke taraf jaisan bhi rahi.

Saait hum long jab apan dushman se pyaar kare ke koshish karega u long ke dil naram hoi aur u long pe acha asar kari. Saait u long nahi badli. Lekin usse hum long Ishu Masih ke sune la nahi chodega.

I kaaran se, hum Ishu Masih ke Girjaghar ke sadasye long, apan dushman se pyaar karega.

Hum long gussa aur jaran kare la band karega.

Hum long apan dil me Parmeshwar ke sab ladkan ke kostin pyaar rakhega.

Hum long sab koi ke ashish dewe ke aur dekhbhaal kare ke koshish karega—u long ke bhi jon saait “[aapko] galat iraada se istemaal kare, aur [aapko] sataawe.”<sup>5</sup>

#### U Asli Chela

Jon teesra bhaini raha u Ishu Masih ke asli chela ke rakam raha. U aisan kaam karis jon sake bahut kathin rahe kare ke: hasi udaae aur mushkil la taaim bhi u Parmeshwar pe bharosa karis. Koi rakam se, u apan biswaas aur aasha barkaraar rakhis, bhale koi baat bole aur dosh lagae us pe. U khushi se jis, i kaaran nahi ki uske paristhiti khushaal raha, lekin kaahe ki *u* khush rahis.

Hum long me se koi jiwani ke safar bina virodh ke nahin kare. Jabki etna dher taakat hum long dur kare khushi se, hum long kaise biswaasi ke vaada kiya khushiyaali par nazar tikaae sakta rehwe?

Mai sochta hoon, hazaaron saal pehle ek profat ke sapna mein jawaab mile sake hai. Profat ke naam raha Lehi, aur uske sapna anmol aur niraala Marmon Dharamshastra me likha hai.

Uske sapna me, Lehi ek badha maedaan dekhis aur, us me ek bhaari ped raha, jon bahut hi sundar raha. U bada sankhya me insaan long ke dekhis u ped ke taraf aate huwe. U long mangta raha iske swaadisht fal

khaawe. U long mehsoos karis aur u long ek bharosa raha ki isse u long ke bahut khushiyaali aur sab taaim ke shaanti mili.

U ped tak ek patra rasta jaata raha, aur u rasta ke bagal me ek loha jiske pakad ke u long sakta raha sahi maarg pe rahe. Lekin waha andhera ke baadal bhi raha jisse u long ke maarg aur ped achcha se nahi dikhata raha. Aur saait usse bhi khatarnaak raha u hasi aur mazaak udaana jon paas ke ek uncha aur bhaari bilding se aata raha. Sharmnaak raha, ki mazaak udaae la sunn ke kuch log jon ped tak pahunch ke aur fal khaai lis raha u long sharm ke maare dur jae laga raha.<sup>6</sup>

Saait u long daut kare lagis ki ped utna sundar raha ki nahin jetna u long ek taaim pe sochta raha. Saait u long jon cheej dekhis raha uske sachchaai ke nahi biswaas karis.

Saait u long sochis agar u long ped se dur chal di, jiwani aasaan hoi jaai. Saait tab u long ke dekh ke koi hasi nahi aur mazaak nahin udaai.

Aur i baat raha, ki jon u long ke dekh ke hasta raha khushi insaan raha aur u long apan manoranjan karta raha. Agar saait u long ped se chala jaai, tab u long ke bhi uncha aur bhaari bilding me halen dei aur u long ke nirnay, budhimaani, aur dikhawa pe sab khushi hota.

#### Maarg Par Raho

Pyaari bahano, pyaari doston, agar aapko mushkil lage hai loha ke chadi ke pakde raho aur uddhaar ke taraf bado; agar koi ke hasi aur mazaak aapki kadam ke ladhawe; agar aapko koi sawaal ya siddhaant ke jawaab nahin mila hai; agar aap udaas ho koi niraasha ke kaaran, hum aapko Lehi ke sapna yaad kare ke bolta hai.

Maarg Par Raho!

Kabhi bhi loha ke chadi—jon hai Parmeshwar ke vachan—se dur nahin jaana!

Aur jab koi aapko Parmeshwar ke pyaar paawe ke kostin sharminda kare, u long ke baat nahi suno.

Kabhi nahi bhulna, aap Parmeshwar ke ladki hai; bahut jaada ashish hai aapki kostin; agar tum Uske ichcha kare ke seekh lega, aap phir sakta Uske sange rehwe!<sup>7</sup>

Duniya ke shabaashi aur apnapan pe nahi sako bharosa karo, u jhuta hai, aur ant me koi santosh nahin deta. Parmeshwar ke vaada long, ekdam sachcha hai—abhi aur hamesha ke liye.

Hum aapke amantrit karta hai dharm aur biswaas ke ek uncha darja se dekhe ke. Uncha aur bhaari bilding me paaye jaana waala koi bhi cheej Ishu Masih ke susamachaar ko jeene ke fal se nahin tola jaa sakta hai.

Vaastav me, “jo aankh ne nahin dekhis, aur kaan ne nahin sunis, aur jon baat manushye ke dil mein nahin bassi, wahi hai, jon Parmeshwar apan prem rakhe waale ke liye tayyaar karis hai.”<sup>8</sup>

Hum apne sikha hai ki Ishu Masih ke susamachaar me chelapan ke maarg khushiyaali ka maarg hai. Yahi surakcha aur shaanti ke maarg hai. Yahi sachchaai ke maarg hai.

Hum gawahi deta hai ki Pavitra Aatma ke uphaar aur shakti se, aap apne aap i baat seekh sakte ho.

Tab tak, agar aapke kostin maarg kathin hoi jaai, hum aasha karta hai ki aapko Girjaghar ke badhiya sanstha long me panaah aur shakti mili: Praemri, Jawaan Mahila, aur Sahayak Sanstha. I maarg pe sab aaraam kare la jagah long ke rakam hai, jahan aap apan saahas aur biswaas ke sako taaja karo aage ke safar ke kostin. I sab ek surakshit ghar hai, jahan aap apnapan mehsoos karega aur apan saathi bahano aur chelo se protsaahan paaye ga.

Jon cheej aap Praemri me seekhta hai aapko aage chal ke jawaan mahila me sikhe la sachchaai ke kostin tayaar kari. Jon chelapan ke maarg pe aap apan Jawaan Mahila ke claas me chalega aapko Sahayak Sanstha me meljol aur bahanaapa me le ke jaai. Maarg ke har ek kadam pe, aapko aur jaada mauka mili dusra long ke kostin

apan pyaar dikhaawe ke biswaas, daya, cheriti, shudhta, aur sewa ke dwara.

Chelapan ke i rasta ke chune se hum long ke kabhi na batai gayi khushi aur apan divye swabhaao me santushti mili.

Itna aasaan sab taaim nahi rahi. Iske kostin aapko apan pura mehnat lagae ke padi—apan sab buddhi, creativity, biswaas, imaandaari, taakat, pakka iraada, aur pyaar. Lekin ek roj aap piche mud ke apan koshish long ke dekhe ga, aur waah, kitna abhaari rahega tum ki tum mazboot raha, ki aap maarg se nahi hata.

### Aage Jaate Raho

Jindagi ke baare me bahut kuch rahi jon aap apne kaabu me nahin kare sakega. Lekin ant me, aapko apan manzil aur apan dher anubhav chune ke shakti mili jivan me. I utna, aap konchi kare sakta ke baare me nahi hai, par aapko chois se aapka jindagi me badlaao aai.<sup>9</sup>

Aap apan haalat ke tumme udaas kare ke mauka nahi sakta hai.

Aapko nahi chaahi u long ke mauka do aapko gussa chadhawe ke.

Aap khushi hoe sakta ki aap Parmeshwar ke ek beti hai. Aap Parmeshwar ke anugrah aur Ishu Masih ke prem me anand aur khushi paaega.

Aap khush reh sakta hai.

Hum aapko bolta hai ki apan dil me abhaar bharo Parmeshwar ke bahut saare aur na khatm hone waale achchi cheejon ke liye. Hamaar pyaari bhaini long, tum i kare sakta hai! Hum praathna karta hai apan pura lagao ke sange ki aap jivan ke ped ke taraf badhte rehwe ke chunega. Hum praathna karta hai ki aap apan aawaaz uthaega aur apan jindagi ke sundar gun gaan se bharega, Parmeshwar ke prem me khush reh ke, aur u sab me bhi jon chatkaar Uske Girjaghar, aur Ishu Masih ke susamachaar sake duniya ke de.

Sachcha chelapan ka geet kuch logon ke kostin asuvidhajanak ya thoda jor lagi. Duniya ke shuru se, aesa hi hai.

Lekin hum long ke Swarg ke Pita ke kostin aur u long jon Uske pyaar aur aadar kare ke kostin, i ek bahut anmol aur sundar baat hai—Parmeshwar aur saathi ke mukti dene waale prem aur sewa ka uttam aur anandaayi geet.<sup>10</sup>

Hum Prabhu ke ek Devdut ke rup me aapke kostin ek ashish deta hai ki aapke u taaqat aur saahas mile jisse aap Parmeshwar ke ek beti ke rup me aage badhte rahega chelapan ke sundar maarg pe sab roj. Ishu Masih ke pavitra naam se, amen.

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