



In the name of Allah, the Gracious, the Merciful

English Translation of Dream and visions of Syedna Mahmood (RA)
Vision number 390 – 26th March 1946

Syedna Mahmood (RA) described a dream of his that was published in a book called "Dreams & Revelations of Syedna Mahmood (RA)" and is also recorded/archived in Al-Fazl April 13th 1946 in first edition, page 302 and in last edition under 384, page 312.

"I had a dream that I am riding a horse, and that there are six or seven men that are also riding horses and appear to be Generals of an Ahmadi army. But it appears that they have strayed from the right path that was established for the Jamaat by me and are leading the community down the wrong path. I admonish them and though they recognize me, yet they do not like my interference. *(It seems that this is at a later time, centuries have passed and it is as if I'm reborn and have come back into this world.)* There is then an argument during which they attack me and want to kill me so the people would not know my teachings and how they [Generals] have taken the people down a different path. At that time, I have in my hand a very long sword. It is two to three times longer than a normal sword and I am using it very easily. We keep fighting and riding our horses in a certain direction. There are more of them, but I am ably fighting with them and have landed effective blows on their shoulders. I also receive some minor blows on my body but I do not feel any pain.

While fighting, we get to a house. We get off the horses and enter it. It appears that a portion of the Ahmadi army is standing outside this house. Once we are in the house I again try to explain to those people [Generals] that their interpretation of Islam is incorrect and that they have gone astray from the path that I had guided them on. And that their behavior is inappropriate because the right to elucidate was given to me by the Almighty and they should pay attention. All these explanations have no effect on these people and they persist with their stubbornness. It appears that they feel that by accepting my logic they are afraid of losing their leadership status and it is their desire that I should

agree with them and validate the new course that they [the Generals] have chartered for the Jamaat. When I got tired of explaining, I then opened a courtyard door that is in the opposite direction of where the people are sitting and I intended to address the Jamaat myself. When I opened up the door then these people promptly opened the other door and [the Generals] ordered the army to kill me. When I opened the door and stepped out then I saw that the house is on a higher ground and I have to step down four or five steps to get to the courtyard. Right next to the stairs there is a wall with small windows where an army is standing in rows in the courtyard. They are completely armed and their upper body all the way till their chest can be viewed from the wall. When I get out of the house it appears that I am accompanied by three or four men. I descend down a couple of steps to face the army. At that time, the rows of army that are next to the wall tried to attack me under the order of those Generals. I stood up commandingly telling the attackers – Soldiers! I am your real commander (I am thinking in my dream that I should introduce myself as I have come back to the world) How can you dare to attack your Commander. Some soldiers are confounded and waver in attacking but the Generals continued to provoke them. At this time I instruct two or three companions of mine to raise the slogan of Allah hu-Akbar. They raised the slogan but there is no echo in their voice because of a buzzing noise due to the large army and this affects a few people, at this stage I said Soldiers – I am your Commander. It is your duty to obey and follow me. At this point, I saw recognition and obedience on a few more faces and tell them to raise the slogan of Allah hu-Akbar in a loud voice. Contrary to my habit, I too loudly raised the slogan of Allah hu-Akbar. When I raised the slogan it was as if though it struck fear in the hearts of the entire army and everyone raised the slogan of Allah hu-Akbar in a thundering noise and the entire area rang with the echo of slogans. At this point I command them to follow me and started leading them ahead and I saw that the entire army is following me in rows. The army appears to be at the peak of their youth and force. It seemed as if their steps were earth-moving as they struck the ground with zeal. There is complete silence in the land and the sound of the army's footsteps behind me is creating a peculiar kind of music.

I am taking them with me on the road. This road curves around a mound of land and after it curves then I see there is a big room on an elevation and it has a crowd of people that is also a part of the Ahmadi army and waiting for the resolution of this dispute. One man among my companions rushed up to the room and tried to convince the officer who was at the door that I am the Jamaat's Commander and I have taken over the leadership due to the mistakes of the Generals and as such, he has come back into this world. I recognized that man [at the door] right away as Chaudhry Mola Buksh Sialkoti Marhoom (*Father of Doctor Major Shah Nawaz Sahib*). Mola Buksh sahib says to my companion that if this is true then why weren't we [their group] informed earlier? I interjected by replying to Chaudhry Sahib that I am the Officer. It is my job to

decide how and when to inform. (I have given a brief answer to avoid getting into the details of my encounter with the Generals) Then I say that I am going to Sialkot where we have some friends and you folks should come join our army. Chaudhry Sahib promptly agreed and ordered the army in the room to proceed. Then I started walking behind the army that had started with me initially and I had ordered them to move ahead during my conversation. At this time I saw another army has joined me and I am walking between the two armies and waiting for the army from Sialkot. At this time I thought that the army in Sialkot has the ability to protect themselves from this disturbance and when I arrive there then with their support I will eliminate this resistance. My eyes opened in this condition.”

Interpretation: (By Syedna Mahmood (RA) Himself)

“The interpretation of this dream is clear, it seems that in some later time during the time of this uprising, the Sialkot Jamaat will have the opportunity to standby and sacrifice for the Imam of the time and some one who will be from me and will receive the Almighty’s bounty because of the relationship with me. He will demolish this uprising. It is a strange incident that about fifteen or sixteen years or maybe even a little longer, I had a dream that I have come back in the world to eradicate an uprising and I am delivering a speech on Tauheed and people are accepting my message and in the dream I am thinking that this is happening in a hundred and twenty seven years. The interpretation is not evident at this time but it is possible that this is 127 years from Hazrat Messiah Maud’s claim or 27th year of 15th Hijri century or 27th year of 20th century Gregorian calendar, though presently its explanation is not definite. Allah will make this evident in due time.” (Alfazal – 3rd April 1946 Page 3-4)

Note: The confirmer claimant of this prediction is Ch. Ghulam Ahmed Mahmood the Second.
