

The Life Story of Narendra Singh Kalon, one of Jan Ruhe's students in the UK with Kleeneze, 2004

Jan & Bill

I just wanted to say thank you very much. The last 2 days have been amazing. Thank you for allowing me to share my story with you and the respect and kindness both of you showed me.

Love Narendra and Kashmir Kalon

My Life story follows below.

My Life Story

I wanted to take this opportunity to share my whole life story with you as I promised when we met last year. I have not got a chance until now.

You may recall me. I am the Sikh Kleeneze Distributor that you met at Sheffield and you called me the 'Turbannator'. I am part of Rob and Ray's team.

Firstly, I look forward to seeing you on the 2-day workshop in July, in Cannock.

I was born 13/10/67 premature. My parents had given up hope for me as I stayed in intensive care for a very long time and really should have died whilst at birth. However by some miracle and through the grace of God I survived. My father came from India to England when he was only 21. He was a very ambitious young man in those days hoping to make it big in his new country, England.

My father went back to India after a few years to get married. He then came to the UK with his wife, and then I was born. I have 2 brothers and one sister who is married to a Property Developer in Canada, Vancouver BC.

I remember my father as always being very strict and we always feared him, but only because that was the kind of personality he had. My mum was very loving and caring and was the sweetest person I have ever met to this day. I remember giving my parents a hard time because I always wanted to do things my way! This soon became evident when at the age of 5 I ran across the road and was knocked down by a car. I survived but ended up in hospital. Then at the age of 7 I ran across the road again and was knocked down by a car. I survived but ended up in hospital. Then believe it or not the same happened again at the age of 8. So you can see how I was a headache for my parents.

But things were to get worse. My dear mum started to fall ill. By now I was 11 years old. My father used to work 60/70 hours a week and could not take time off because of the fear of losing his job. He was very well paid, but unfortunately did not have much time for the family.

By now my mum was getting worse day by day. Then 6 days before Christmas, my mum died in front of my eyes. She was only 37yrs old.

I used to skip school to look after my mum and on this specific day 19/12/79 she seemed to be getting much better and I remember thanking God that morning for making my mum better. But later that afternoon she had a bad turn and could not breathe. I rang 999 (911) but by the time the ambulance came she had stopped breathing. I cried "mummy, mummy please wake up!" but no response. The ambulance people took my mum away. I cried and cried and there was no one to help. My dad had been informed and he came home with my younger brother and sister to tell us we had no mummy. She had gone to God he said.

You know what, Jan, in times of adversity the friends and family you think will stand by you sometimes turn away. Nobody wanted to look after us from that day on.

Life became very difficult for my brother, my sister and me. I remember at the funeral trying to wake my mum up but she just lay there. Then in 1980 we took my mum's ashes to India. This was a very tough time for us. When we got there the heat was unbearable. I got very ill in India. When we got back to England I started to get very ill. After a number of blood tests I was told I had malaria. I was off school for a whole year.

Then we tried to move on in life. My dad continued to work very long hours so he could look after us, even though he was very heart broken. He did not neglect us but worked very hard trying to hard the pain away. I remember one day my little sister said, "I'm hungry". At the age of only 11, it was my responsibility to ensure they were both ok, so I went to the kitchen to find food and found we had nothing other than a few drops of lemonade. That night sleeping hungry and giving my sister those last few drops of lemonade to drink were unbearable and very emotional. As you can imagine, we were too young to cook and there was nothing in the cupboards to eat at all. My dad was too busy working to look after us.

Then at weekends he would give me £5 to go and do the shopping and still at the age of 11, I would take my younger 10 yr old brother and 9yr old sister to the local shops on a Saturday morning, armed with carrier bags to buy bread, milk and anything we wanted to eat.

We slowly got used to not having a mum or any elder around us at all. My dad would go to work at 6am and leave us to get ready and go to school by ourselves.

I started to become more independent, but at school I started to really struggle. However, I discovered I had a hidden talent.

This was athletics. I started to compete and joined a local athletics club even though my dad was against it. It was soon realized my talent was far bigger than anyone could have imagined. I began to enjoy athletics and started to compete in bigger events. The taste of success and winning felt fantastic!

As I competed more and more, very rarely losing, I became the quickest 400m runner in England. I enjoyed it that much I often skipped school just to train. My mentor and coach had so much hope in me and I finally placed my energy into the sport and I remember thinking at that time my mother would be so proud of me if I make it to the top.

I competed at National and International level up to the age of 21. Whilst my brother and sister were doing well in school I was falling more and more behind.

One day my dad got really angry and I could see in his eyes that he thought me a total failure in life because I refused to study. I left school with 1 'O' level in Business Studies. But then the nightmare happened. I injured myself so badly that I was never able to run again. I learnt to cope and started to go to college part time.

Now I started to enjoy college more. I decided to take 10 'O' levels and I passed them all with Grade A's and B's. Then I decided to take 3 A levels in which I got 2 Grade 'A's and a 'B'. I soon realized that success was here again and I then went to University to study higher diplomas, where I attained a 1st class BA honours Degree and also became a MBA. I had beaten 300 students.

Not bad for someone who had no interest in academics!!

I then used this academic platform to find a suitable job. I worked for a number of organisations but really did not enjoy any of them.

My father had now decided it was time that I got married. He took me to India and I got married within days. To be honest I have no regrets. My future wife turned out to be very sincere and

down to earth. This is what I needed. She was to become the lady of the house. She brought happiness back into our household.

Then by fate I applied for a job within HM Customs and Excise and became an Admin Officer. I was determined this time to do well. Days and months started to progress and I began to make a name for myself; such that the managers soon realised I was full of desire and ambition and had a lot of potential. It wasn't long before I got promoted to VAT inspector. I started to make a lot of friends within the organisation and especially as we were becoming centralised so that the organisation were taking on hundreds of new staff. I felt important and gained a lot of respect from everyone.

However, this was not to last. One day I ended up working for Senior managers who started to give me a very rough time 24/7.

It materialised that they were racist. From now on my life turned into a living nightmare. I began to hate work so much that I was physically sick many times. Consequently, I started to take 'sickies' off work and this gave me a bad work record. One day, it got so bad that I decided to speak to a welfare officer. They were shocked. Fortunately, my colleagues and friends, who backed me up, supported the allegations I made.

I was going through tough times at work, but life got worse when one day I came home to find my dear father had suffered a heart attack. He died at 51. This was another day I can never forget. I could not handle any more sad news. It was getting far too much for me. As a result I ended up in hospital for 3 months myself.

During these difficult times I started to look around for other opportunities and this was when I found NETWORK MARKETING.

I joined AMWAY and I did this for 4 years, but made no money. However, it did teach me the Networking Concept and then fortune smiled and I came across KLEENEZE. I was very sceptical, but I was desperate to make a future and I was pleasantly surprised at the simplicity of Kleeneze. It was not long before I realised this was it. I could finally escape the rat race!!

4 Years into Kleeneze has seen many happy and sad times but challenges that have made me a stronger and better person in more ways than one.

There were times in Kleeneze when I felt like quitting because of incidents within my business that should never have happened. Difficulties arose with certain uplines who abused their authority and took advantage of me. But they say 'what comes around goes around.' They have since been kicked out of Kleeneze. The beauty of network marketing is that it is pure and ethical.

Because of such incidents I ended of having a lot of time out of Kleeneze. But we just keep going and going and going.

Then there was the time when my wife fell seriously ill unexpectedly, 2 years ago, In fact she was given 40 minutes to live.

You can imagine how distraught I was again. In layman terms, her bowels went pop in her tummy whilst she was pregnant and she had to have 2 major operations to live whilst the baby was in the womb. Then they told us the baby was disabled. Things just could not get any worse. My 2 young boys aged 6 and 3 at the time were not allowed to see mummy because her state was not good. They cried for mummy many times and all I could remember was when my mum died. It was all too much for me. I then decided to call my mother in law from India to look after my kids, as I could not cope. But through the grace of God my wife (Kashmir) began to recover very slowly. I was off work for nearly a year and out of Kleeneze for a very long time. She gave birth to a 3rd Son on 05/12/02. He was gorgeous. Although now fit and healthy. Kashmir can no longer work for the rest of her life. She stays at home and looks after the kids.

Last year I decided to give up work from HM Customs & Excise. On my last day we had a very big party at work and all my Kleeneze friends turned up with a stretch limousine to pick me up and take me to it!

I don't claim to be earning thousands of thousands of pounds from Kleeneze yet, but value of family life and quality of life are so much more important to me, especially after my tough upbringing.

We now live in a beautiful big 4 -bedroom detached house with double garages. I also now drive a brand new 'C' class top of the range Mercedes.

All of this I have achieved through hard work through the grace of God.

It is my pride that I have 3 very bright young boys aged 8, 6 and 1 and my wife who has the patience of a Saint and without whom life would have been very, very difficult indeed.

During all these challenges in my life I have finally have begun to enjoy life. I see the future as very bright. Kleeneze is the way forward for me in many ways. Any challenge for me has become small after the problems I have encountered in my life.

The potential in KLEENEZE to earn millions is amazing. I am currently in the top 400 out of 17,000 agencies.

I am currently a GOLD Distributor and qualified for the European Conference to Barcelona, Spain last year and took my first Gold distributor with me, who is my brother, Kully Kalon. This trip was an all expenses paid trip courtesy of Kleeneze. We were 2 agencies of 72 that had qualified from 17,000 agencies.

I have many friends in this business and within the team are people who have massive potential to go a long way and with time they too will flourish into superstars (Barbara Geraghty, John Russell, Mike Radbourne and of course Kully Kalon). My Upline Jay Singh always picks me up when feeling down. My Brother Kully is a bit of a superstar in his field anyway. He is a sole director of 4 Project Management companies and has also written a book on project management affiliated by Cambridge University.

My dear sister lives in Canada BC and is married to a wealthy property developer and we are so happy for her. She found it so difficult without mum and she was married at the age of 18.

I am not looking for sympathy or praise from anyone. Just someone to share my story and one day write my own book, called 'Adversity to Success'.

I still have a very long way to go before I can truly say we have succeeded in Kleeneze. Even though I feel I may have succeeded in life as a husband, father and so on but the day will come when my organisation will have thousands and thousands of people and I will not give up until it has happened. We have the drive, belief and determination and nothing will stop me now.

This is my life story. Whoever reads it I hope it's an inspiration to anyone who has had many challenges in life when everything goes wrong again and again and again or they have lost loved ones. Because I believe there is always a happy ending because we all have Spirit Guides who are here to help us through good and bad times. I certainly have. How do I know you ask? Because I see and feel them all the time around me!! My biggest dream is to help and make 100's of people happy and successful without expecting anything in return. Then my life would be fulfilled.

With Love. God Bless. See you at the TOP. FIRE UP!

Narendra Singh Kalon...

Kashmir Kaur Kalon...

West Midlands