It is narrated that, one day Khazrat Amir said to Khoja Bakhouddin: “Oh, Bakhouddin, if you go now, you will not be able to find us again”. After this Khoja Bakhouddin replied: “Well, if it is so, I will go. I will serve to another land, to another master”, after this Khoja Bakhouddin left his house. After walking for some time he told to himself: “there exists such saying, if they exile you from the door, find a way from a hole. Now I express my apologies to the master, and continue serving him” and he came back to Khoja Amir’s threshold.

Observing the situation, Khoja Amir became enraged and said: “Do not step on this threshold again, your wish will not be fulfilled” Khoja Bakhouddin said: “Now I will go away and will never come back again here”.

While going away Khoja Bakhouddin accidentally came across with gambling house. There were two people gambling, the person who lost the game and all of his property was offering to play again. At that moment the winner asked: “you have nothing left, what are you going to offer?” the loser replied “my soul, I am going to offer my sweet soul!”

Khoja was very impressed by the gambler’s such answer and said to himself: “Oh Bakhouddin, had not you have such patience and magnanimity on this way, as this gambler has? Just for saying go away, you left that sacred threshold! Return back, put your face to that threshold and smear its soil to your eyes!”

Khoja Bakhouddin used to prepare water for the master’s ritually wash before prayer and used to heat it by hugging it. This time he did the same, prepared the water and put his head to the threshold and fell asleep. At that night it snowed, everywhere was covered with snow and it was very cold. As a result, Khoja became invisible staying under the snow. Early in the morning master Amir stepping the threshold put his foot on Khoja’s head. Observing the situation the master said: “Oh, my child Bakhouddin, stand up, this morning I stepped on your head. Hopefully, heads of all the people will be under your feet”. 