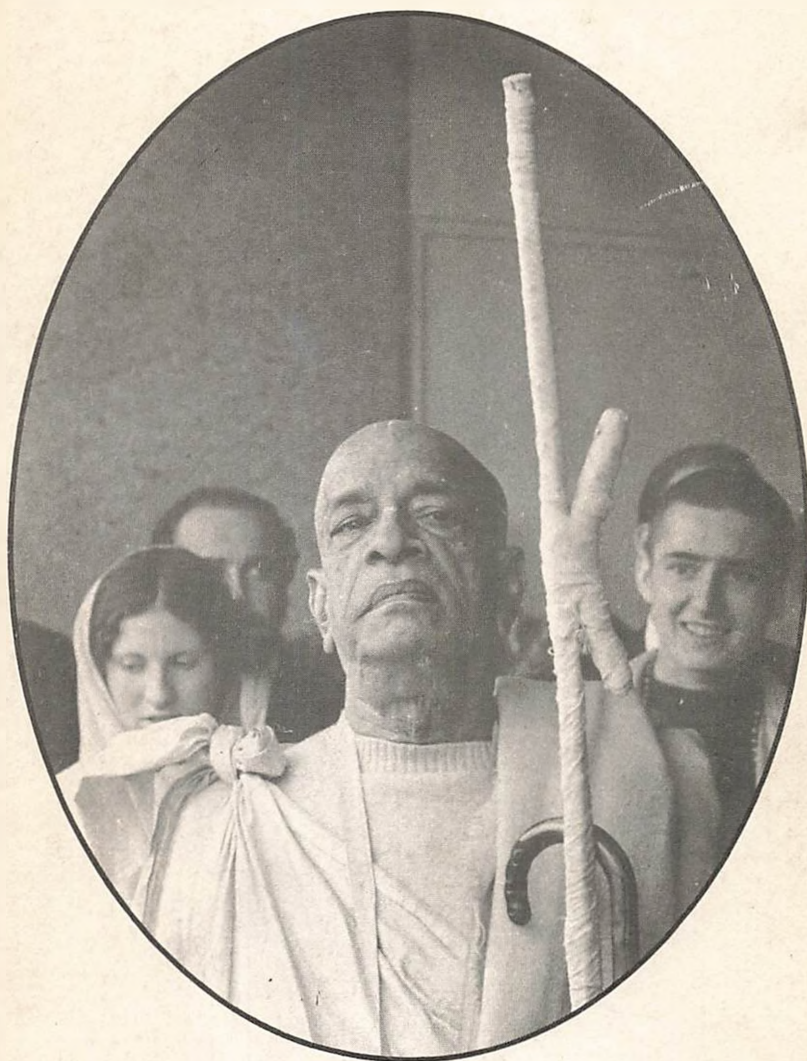


VYĀS PUJĀ

The Most Blessed Event



**The Appearance Day of Our Beloved Spiritual Master
His Divine Grace**

A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda

Founder-Ācārya of the International Society for Krishna Consciousness

*Hṛṣīkeśa 9,485 Caitanya Era
(August 15, 1971)*

VYĀS PŪJĀ

The Appearance Day of Our Beloved Spiritual Master



His Divine Grace
A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda

Founder-Ācārya of
the International Society for Krishna Consciousness



*nama om viṣṇu-pādāya kṛṣṇa-preṣṭhāya bhūtale
śrimate bhaktivedānta-svāmin iti nāmine*

I offer my most respectful obeisances unto His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda, who is very dear to Lord Kṛṣṇa, having taken shelter of His lotus feet.

*namas te sārsvate deve gaura-vāñī-pracārine
nirviṣeṣa-sūnyavādi-pāścātya-deśa-tārine.*

Our respectful obeisances are unto you, O spiritual master, servant of Sarasvatī Gosvāmī. You are kindly preaching the message of Lord Caitanyadeva and delivering the Western countries, which are filled with impersonalism and voidism.

Books by His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda

Bhagavad-gīta As It Is

Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam (Canto 1 in 3 vol.)

Teachings of Lord Caitanya

Kṛṣṇa, the Supreme Personality of Godhead (2 vol.)

Śrī Īsopaniṣad

Easy Journey to Other Planets

Kṛṣṇa Consciousness: The Topmost Yoga System

The Nectar of Devotion

The First Step in God Realization

The Lord in the Heart

Pure Devotional Service: The Change in Heart

The Process of Creation

The Cause of All Causes

Puruṣa-sūkta Confirmed

Descriptions of the Incarnations of Godhead

Back to Godhead Magazine (Founder)

The literature of His Divine Grace is available through any ISKCON center or directly from ISKCON Press.

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Founded by His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda

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ISKCON PRESS

32 Tiffany Place, Brooklyn, New York 11231 / 212-596-0707



Vyās Pūjā is a literary offering of praise and gratitude from the students unto the pure Vaiṣṇava spiritual master. By its very nature such a compilation of praise of a pure devotee must face insufficiency. Just as devotees cannot adequately describe the infinite glories of the Supreme Lord, so a disciple cannot do justice to the immeasurable ocean of kind, transcendental instruction who is the spiritual master—the representative of Kṛṣṇa appearing before us conditioned souls. He is stated by Kṛṣṇa in *Bhagavad-gītā* to be “the dearmost” for his preaching *Bhagavad-gītā* *As It Is* to the devotees, and the Lord says that there will never be one more dear to Him. If one thinks of the *Vyāsa Pūjā* as an attempt to finish up glorification of the spiritual master, His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda, then we must inform him that in that endeavor this book must fall far short of the goal. In a preface to his *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam* translation and commentary, Śrīla Prabhupāda writes as follows concerning the Supreme Lord, Śrī Kṛṣṇa:

“We should not forget that the Lord is unlimited. This material world, out of which this tiny earth is only a particle, represents a fragmental portion of His unfathomable glories. And on the surface of the earth there are numberless cities, and in each and every one of them there are hundreds of printing houses all engaged in broadcasting the message of this limited space. We can just imagine how many hundreds of thousands of volumes we may need to glorify the activities of the unlimited Lord. Therefore, sixty volumes of *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam* are just a sample distribution of His glories presented in a manner understandable to the stagnant brain of the residents of this insignificant globe. The residents of higher planets, who have brains superior to man’s, go through thousands and millions of volumes of *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam* to know about the glories of the Lord.”

What is true of the Supreme Lord is true of His pure devotee: the glory of His causeless mercy outmeasures all collections of praise. Just as the Ananta Śeṣa incarnation failed to enunciate a complete description of the glories and varieties of the Supreme Lord although He tried for thousands of years with thousands of heads, so thousands of disciples cannot capture in writing the infinite scope and worth of Śrīla Prabhupāda. Even leaders of nondevotees have come to appreciate the ISKCON movement founded

by His Divine Grace, and in newspapers and magazines we read comments such as: "These are good men; we need more of them in our community." "The Kṛṣṇa consciousness movement is teaching about God on an educated level," "They are good, peaceful people, who do not go in for intoxication or illicit sex," etc. Anyone seriously concerned with improving the current degraded times can appreciate that Śrīla Prabhupāda is turning wretched young men and women into flowerlike devotees who do not take part in any sort of vices and who engage twenty-four hours a day in the topmost welfare work by informing everyone of his eternal spiritual nature in love of God. It is a fact that anyone who takes to Krishna consciousness and who chants Hare Kṛṣṇa, Hare Kṛṣṇa, Kṛṣṇa Kṛṣṇa, Hare Hare, Hare Rāma, Hare Rāma, Rāma Rāma, Hare Hare will get relief from material misgivings and will get free of repeated birth and death and become eligible to go back to the kingdom of God. Śrīla Prabhupāda is freeing everyone from the clutches of the material nature. His potency to distribute elevation from material misery, love of God, comes directly in the line from Lord Caitanya, who was prayed to as follows by Rūpa Gosvāmī: "I offer my obeisances to You. You are the most munificent person because You are directly distributing love of Kṛṣṇa."

This book is a sampling. Some of the praises are more eloquent than others, some are more expert, some are factual reports, attempts at *ślokas*—but none can completely capture how dearly and strongly our spiritual master loves Kṛṣṇa and how completely Kṛṣṇa loves him and reciprocates with him at every moment. But it is in order with the scriptures and the line of *ācāryas* that we present this book to our spiritual master; for it is a sincere expression from the disciples who are prostrated at his lotus feet. We can understand that as a father likes to hear the talk of his baby child, even if it is broken, infantile speech, so the spiritual master appreciates our attempts at transcendental speech because we are his children, and are sincerely engaged in loving service.

These written pieces are transcendental and confidential. The unsympathetic outsider who pokes his nose into this relationship cannot enter its understanding. One who does not chant Hare Kṛṣṇa cannot understand or feel the relish of chanting because chanting is for those who chant. Similarly, *Vyās Pūjā* is for the disciples and the spiritual master. It remains a great secret to those who are not touched with the association of devotional service. "The line of service as drawn by you is fresh and bracing as morning dew."

Our object, as you have so carefully taught us, Śrīla Prabhupāda, is not to keep Kṛṣṇa consciousness to ourselves, but to spread it all over the

world. This year you have been traveling to India personally speaking and managing ISKCON and showing us the meaning of *ācārya* by example. And now you are traveling and inspiring the devotees and centers in the U.S. and Europe. At *Vyās Pūjā* time we, your intimate children, are gathered at your feet to tell you our feelings as best we can. By your blessing, we can go forth from this *Vyās Pūjā* gathering of 1971 and, all devotees together as one great ISKCON, without faction, truly perform the work with our thoughts, words and deeds. Let us go and distribute this literature of Śrīla Prabhupāda's—Kṛṣṇa's message—kindly delivered to the Western countries. Let us cooperate without ill feelings among ourselves. Let us very strictly observe all the regulative principles and stay as pure representatives. Let us celebrate pure *saṅkīrtana* and magazine distribution to please you. All glories to Śrīla Prabhupāda.

All your disciples pray that you will remain in our presence for many years to come, and by our cooperation you will be able to spend time writing volumes of *Bhāgavatam* while we carry on the program and mission of your Guru Mahārāja.

VYĀS PŪJĀ OFFERING

*nama om viṣṇu-pādāya kṛṣṇa-preṣṭhāya bhūtale
śrīmate bhaktivedānta-svāmin iti nāmine.
namas te sārāsvate deve gaura-vāṇī-pracārīne
nirviṣeṣa-sūnyavādi-pāścātya-deśa-tārīne.*

There is a servant of God who has endless mouths which are constantly praising the glories of his master, and this pastime has no end. So, how is it possible for the few of us at ISKCON Press to do justice to the glorification of the pure devotee of God, who is more glorious than God Himself?

Only by your teachings are we engaged in an activity which will raise us from this world of empty dreams. You say that when one's intelligence, mind, faith and refuge are fixed in the Supreme, then one becomes fully cleansed of all misgivings through complete knowledge. We beg you, then, Our Beloved Spiritual Master, who has already engaged our minds and intelligence through so many books about Kṛṣṇa, help us fix our faith in the Supreme so that we may accept Him as our only refuge. Some of us are just beginning our devotional service. Some have been working at it for

some time and are already tasting that sought after nectar; but all of us have some misgiving which only you can help us to overcome, for what is knowledge to us except your beloved instructions. By remembering your instructions one can be relieved of feeling separation from you. By following your instructions one can actually overcome the natural miseries of the material world and eventually become happy in devotional service. All of us can develop pure love of God. Perhaps one of us will, and that one alone can begin to appreciate your unlimited transcendental qualities.

ISKCON PRESS

Advaita das Adhikari

Uddhava das Adhikari

Nara dandasi

Jayadvaita das brahmachari

Lilasuka Das

Sita-Rama das

Jadurani das

Meenakatan dasa Adikari

Vilasini devi dasi

Usik das

Jusita dasi

Sarnahat das

Bhargava das

Gadadhar das

Baradraj das Adhikari

Mamata devi dasi

Murlidhar das brahmachari

Kuladin das brahmachari

Nitai Das

Kirtinoti Devi Das

Yugalkishore Das

Adhikari

Bimalā Devī Puspabana Das
 Anandini devi dasi
 Lynn Perry Pālikā dasi
 Candanacarya Das
 Kasturika Dasī Kancharanala dasi
 Madhusudana das dāhikari
 Charoni devi dasi Pompa dasi
 Nabadvip das brahmachari Vidarbhasuta devi dasi
 madhupuri dasi Pradyumna das
 Tapas Das Brahmachari Jagannath Suta das

Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda,

O listen, gentle souls, please hear us sing,
 With joyful hearts, a message we bring.
 Of He who came to save us from disgrace,
 Our beloved Prabhupāda, His Divine Grace.

The sky was filled with flowers on that day,
 When He appeared, Abhay Caran De.
 His lotus feet this fallen world would grace,
 Our last chance, His Divine Grace.

Lost we are and searching in the night,
 Praying in darkness, give us our sight.
 O turn toward us divine and moonlike face,
 Smile and show the way, Your Divine Grace.

Now countless sins are burning in our hearts,
 We fallen souls, from the Lord did depart.

Only You can save the human race,
Fall at Your feet, Your Divine Grace.

Chaitanya's mercy You came, chanting Hare Nāma,
Blessing all with *prema*, instead of deadly *kāma*.
O purify our hearts, leave not a trace,
Our lord and master, His Divine Grace.

The Absolute Truth has lotus feet You said.
What a gift—we thought that He was dead.
Such sweetness You brought to this terrible place.
Fall at Your feet, Your Divine Grace.

So simple and clean, truthful and pure,
Devotional service alone shall endure.
Your message has given a life full of brace,
Serve at Your feet, Your Divine Grace.

O dear Prabhupāda, hear Your children sing,
Your message in every town will ring.
Service to Kṛṣṇa, through Your loving grace,
Serve You forever, Your Divine Grace.

ISKCON-New York

Prabhupada das Adhibari

Palikā dasi
Carol Broecker

Regis

Kipinara Das

Kuphanga das

Salinda dasi dasi

Bhaktijen das

Kushakraṭha das

Kanka Dasi

Kansa Dasi

Hastarani Das

Kunjabehari Das EKendra Das
Kousha Das Brahmachari DANA
Kasturika Devi Das
Candanearya Das

Ekayani Das
Hopal Krishna Das Chaya Devi
Yogamaya Das Subhananda Das

Mahendra Das Brahmachari

Jamadagni Das Brahmachary

Hrīkeśa Das Brahmachary Sasi Mukherjee
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Haradani Das

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Pratyāga Devi Dasi
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 Rādhābhavāni Dvi Dasi
 Mallika

Umāsi dāsi
 Rosemary
 Varanasi dāsi
 Charlotte

Hemsi Sundar Dasi
 Gaṇḍhārvika Devi Dasi

Pratichi Dasi Dasi Narayan Das
 Vilasini dāsi dāsi Jeremy Post Darling
 Madhupuri dāsi

MOST MERCIFUL SPIRITUAL FATHER!

The waves of Your causeless mercy are spreading over this material world like a tidal wave, drowning us all in the nectar of love of God. By Your lotus feet you have graced us with the highest benediction—engagement in Your service, the bliss of *saṅkīrtana*. Please allow us to humbly serve You with love offerings of heart, body, mind, words, time and energy, in order to spread these blessed holy names throughout the three worlds. In the darkness of night we stumbled along until, by Your mercy, one by one, we heard the transcendental song, so nice, such a relief from this cruel, cruel world full of hate and grief. We were little lost children, and now You're bringing us home.

We are learning how to appreciate the words of instruction which Your Divine Grace is so kindly delivering to us. We are learning how to offer our activities to Your Divine Grace and thereby become happy and find meaning to our lives. We are learning how to tell others of this message so that they may be benefited by Your association. We are learning how to develop the sincerity to try to please You.

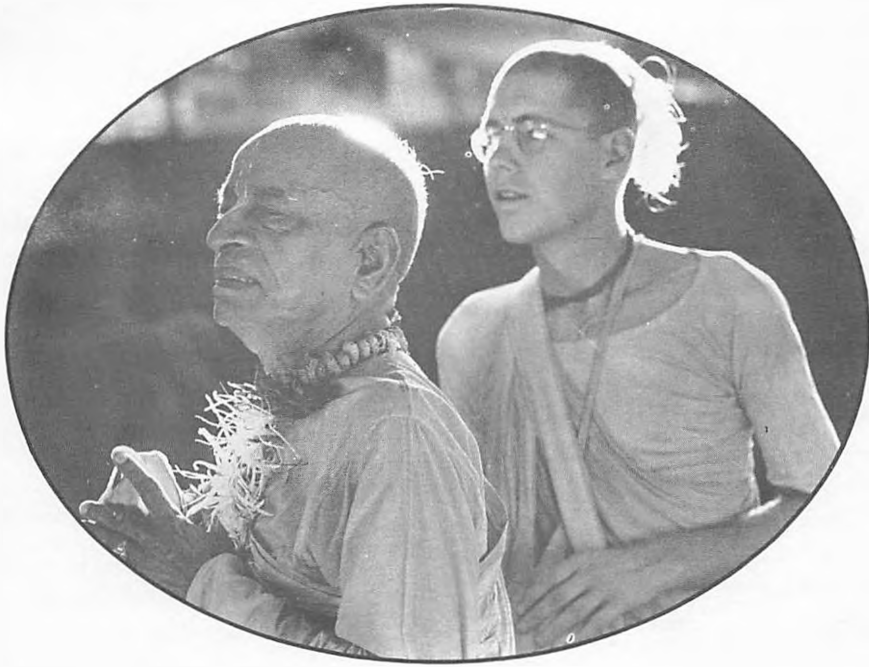
All Glories to Your Holiness.

All Glories to the eternal message of love you have given us!
 All Glories to the transcendental moon of the Śrī Kṛṣṇa Saṅkīrtana Movement of Lord Chaitanya, which we relish more and more each day!

Oh, blessed day, time most sweet,
The end of life's eternal repeat,
Causeless mercy has come complete—
Devotional service at Your lotus feet.

Mohananda and Śasti devi
Prajapati and Satarupa and Sadhananda
Prahlanananda
Rshavdev
Raghunath

Rodney
Paul
Kelly
Gail and Kody



Our Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda,

We offer our respectful obeisances unto the lotus feet of Śrīla Prabhupāda, our seed-giving father, whom we aspire to serve eternally. He

has given us life. He has implanted in us the seed of transcendental love of the Absolute. He has linked us to the glorious ancestry of other great souls like Himself, such as Śrīla Bhaktisiddhānta Sarasvatī, Śrīla Bhaktivinoḍa Ṭhakur, Śrīla Baladeva Vidyābhūṣana, and Śrīla Jīva Gosvāmī, all fountains of sparkling nectar of spiritual perception. He has raised us and trained us to be fit members of the spiritual society. He has passed on to us the chance to serve Kṛṣṇa. He has explained to us the *Bhagavad-gītā* and the *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam*, and He has handed over the keys to the storehouse of Truth.

Śrīla Prabhupāda has given us all this and more. But foolish as we are we have not thanked Him. We have persisted in showing our weakness and unworthiness. Still He has remained our guardian and well-wisher. He does not need us; we need Him. And yet, although He does not neglect us, we neglect Him. We now fervently pray that we will always be engaged in His sacred service, realizing our own insignificance. And we beg to remain in the shelter of His smiling glance.

ISKCON-Honolulu

Goursundar Das	Siddha Swaroop Das
Glorinda devi dasi	Brian Lynch
Shaktimati Devi Das	Prahlada hlada das
Balabhadra das	Goverdhan das
Manjari devi dasi	Jarun Kanti Das
William R Peed	Tunyadas
Ron De Fco	Sasisekhar das
Henry Peragano	Gary Davidson
Jayasri dasi	Omara
Kusa Devi Das	Ananda dasa

om ajñāna-timirāndhasya jñānāñjana-śalākayā
 cakṣur unmīlitaṁ yena tasmai śrī-gurave namaḥ
 nama om viṣṇu-pādāya kṛṣṇa-preṣṭhāya bhūtale
 śrimate bhaktivedānta-svāmin iti nāmine

I offer my unworthy obeisances at the lotus feet of the world teacher, my eternal spiritual master, paramahaṁsa parivrājakācārya śrī śrīmad A.C. Bhaktivedanta Gosvami Prabhupāda, who is alone responsible for spreading around the entire world the holy names of Lord Śrī Kṛṣṇa, Whose names alone can render all benediction upon the living beings. I do offer my most respectful humble obeisances at your divine lotus feet, which are always transcendently situated in Goloka Vṛndāvana. Your lotus eyes ever embrace the beautiful form of the Supreme Lord Śrī Kṛṣṇa. Just as milk is ever flowing from the bags of the *surabhi* cows, so love of Kṛṣṇa continually pours from your heart, anointing all fallen souls with the bliss of Kṛṣṇa consciousness. Just as rays of sunshine cleanse the most contaminated place, so your presence has purified this whole planet. You, the dearest friend of the Supreme Personality of Godhead, have bestowed your causeless mercy on the most fallen of all souls. I therefore humbly beg you to attach me to your lotus feet in eternal loving service.

You have given us Lord Caitanya's gift,
 From the darkest ignorance, you uplift
 The most degraded fallen soul—
 The incomplete part of the complete whole.
 To serve you, dear Prabhupāda, is my goal, without end,
 And to accept your love, Prabhupāda, Kṛṣṇa's dearest friend.

I pay my humble obeisances unto His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda, who lifted me gently out of the ocean of materialism and deposited me tenderly in the ocean of transcendental bliss, where the continual chanting of Hare Kṛṣṇa, Hare Kṛṣṇa, Kṛṣṇa Kṛṣṇa, Hare Hare/ Hare Rama, Hare Rama, Rama Rama, Hare Hare gave direction to my confused spirit soul and purpose to my material body.

Your eternal servants,
 ISKCON AMSTERDAM

Bālā Gopala Dāśi

Robert C. Maynell

Douglas Gerebnie	Robert Mompion
David H. Ayling	Vivienne Diel.
Jean Shaw	Robert Taylor
Jean Pierre Lavigne	Mary Fitzhugh
Marlene Michel.	Shanajaya das
Thor Keilman.	Geraldine Keilman
Madhuri Lata Dasi	

Dearest Śrīla Prabhupāda,

To our Most Dear and Beloved Spiritual Master
His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda.

We are lost in the illusion of personal desire,
Wallowing long in nescience and mire.

Gone all remembrance of knowledge and bliss;
Unknowingly suffering in a burning abyss.

Bereft of intelligence, good qualities and sense,
Bewildered by external events.

But One emerged seeking neither glory nor fame,
Teaching a simple doctrine—Chant the holy name.

Freely giving the love we sought,
Message of Chaitanya mercifully brought.

Boldly preaching the message of God,
His Divine Grace Śrīla Prabhupāda.

All glories to You, Divine Master, on this most blessed day!!

To find the correct words to express the gratitude all of us in this Society feel for what You have done is a difficult matter. In the course of

our daily activities we see so many people teetering on the brink of disaster that we cannot but wonder why we few are so fortunate as to be chosen to fit the exalted position of acting as servants of the Servant of the Supreme Personality of Godhead, Śrī Kṛṣṇa.

Reflecting back on past activities in conditional life, we realize that Lord Govinda is much kinder than we can imagine. To extend such mercy to those dwelling in the most unfortunate status of life is the causeless mercy of the Supreme Lord. We also understand that it is only by the blessings of a bona fide spiritual master who is coming in direct disciplic succession that one can obtain the favor of the Supreme.

Śrīla Prabhupāda, you have come and you are teaching us the real meaning of spiritual life, as you were perfectly taught by your Guru-Mahārāja. We humbly request you to kindly accept our respects, and our pledge to always serve you in your divine mission of relieving the burden of all lost souls with the chanting of the holy name. We bow down before you with thankful hearts, grateful for the comfort you have brought to us, which can only be described as immeasurable on account of its ever increasing quality.

Jayate!!! Jayate!!! Jayate Śrīla Prabhupāda!!!

Your most unworthy servants,
ISKCON San Diego

Bhakta das Brahmacharya
Surya das Adhikary
Rajiblocan das
Paratikananda das Marney Prabhu
Norah Haas
Annapurna dasi
Nishingha Chaitanya
Marybelle H Kraigerson

Dearest Śrīla Prabhupāda,

We offer our prostrated obeisances at the holy lotus feet of His Divine Grace Śrīla Prabhupāda. His Divine Grace, Śrīla Prabhupāda, is a great and pure saint. He is full of godly qualities. He is coming in the parampara from Lord Śrī Caitanya Mahāprabhu.

It is our joy to know that Lord Kṛṣṇa exists, and the unquestionable proof is to come in contact with Śrīla Prabhupāda. His transcendental qualities are above anything to be experienced in this world. Our incapable words of praise are like trying to show someone the sun with a candle.

If only everyone could come in contact with Śrīla Prabhupāda, that would be the greatest thing that could ever happen.

Before Śrīla Prabhupāda bestowed His mercy upon us, we were simply frustrated, unable to fulfill our hearts' desire for happiness, eternity and knowledge. Now, His Divine Grace Śrīla Prabhupāda has taken us, who were full of misery and ignorance and afraid of death, and has given us eternal life of bliss and knowledge. For such a gift, what can we say? It is simply mercy upon us. We beg You that we may be allowed to serve You eternally, and by so doing, help other living entities know of You.

Our only happiness is to remember that You are fully present with us always by Your instructions.

We are trying to carry out Your instructions by glorifying the parampara system, without which the *Bhagavad-gītā* is not understandable. The people here, being Indian descendants, have been raised hearing Hare Kṛṣṇa and the *Bhagavad-gītā*, but because it was not from the lips of a pure devotee, it had no meaning.

They are astonished that American boys and girls are chanting and taking this message of Lord Kṛṣṇa seriously. This is Your mercy, and this is what we tell and explain to them. You have left India to teach a godless civilization to love Kṛṣṇa. The so-called Hindus and religionists have their own concocted philosophy and teachings; they cannot understand that without Your mercy and grace they cannot know God. Kṛṣṇa says, "Just try to learn the truth by approaching a spiritual master. Inquire from him submissively and render service unto him. The self-realized soul can impart knowledge unto you because he has seen the truth." (*Bg.* 4.34)

There are many professional men here who call themselves gurus and accept disciples. They completely cover the real teachings of *Bhagavad-gītā*. Milk touched by the lips of a serpent causes poisonous effects. To the public, it appears to be the same teaching, but actually it is all show-bottle. In the end, they are all impersonalists and voidists.

*namas te sārāsvate deve gaura-vāṇī-pracārine nīrviśeṣa-śūṇyavādi
nīrviśeṣa-śūṇyavādi-pāścātya-deśa-rūrīne.*

Our respectful obeisances are unto you, O spiritual master, servant of Sarasvatī Gosvāmī. You are kindly preaching the message of Lord Caitanyadeva and delivering the Western countries, which are filled with impersonalism and voidism.

We had no knowledge of God or Kṛṣṇa—we were the biggest fools; but because we had the mercy of Kṛṣṇa, we came to You and accepted Your words and Yourself as our Father. “By the mercy of Kṛṣṇa one gets a spiritual master, and by the mercy of the spiritual master one gets Kṛṣṇa.”

So our knowledge is perfect, without defect or mistake, because we do not alterate what You teach us—which in turn is what Lord Caitanya taught—*premā*, pure love of Kṛṣṇa.

We appreciate You more than ever now since being in Trinidad. Here are all the demigod worshipers having Śiva-kīrtana and Kali-kīrtana—but the only *kīrtana* can be *saṅkīrtana* (glorification of Lord Kṛṣṇa). Here they have fire sacrifices, but they are all void without Your Divine Grace to sanctify them. They chant Hare Kṛṣṇa, too, with a mind to merge, and in between smoke and do all nonsense. Only if they hear from You will they be able to have real spiritual life.

We pray to always remember Your glories and instructions so that we can be humble instruments in Your great plan in serving Lord Caitanyadeva to deliver these fallen souls drowning in the ocean of birth and death. This can happen only when we realize Your mercy and greatness as a pure devotee of the Supreme Personality of Godhead, Lord Śrī Kṛṣṇa. Hare Kṛṣṇa!

Your loving children,

*Saradīa dāsi' and
Vaihanthanath dāsi*

Trinidad ISKCON

Dearest Śrīla Prabhupāda,

All the wise men all over the world glorify and chant the glories of the Lord. Their life is His glorification. What to speak of your life, dear Śrīla Prabhupāda, perfect *ācārya*. To serve these great men, self-realized souls who have seen the Truth, is the goal of life. We want to serve you,



dear Śrīla Prabhupāda, most confidential servitor of the Lord, Śrī Kṛṣṇa. All the wise men are certainly great because they glorify the Lord. But you, our dear Śrīla Prabhupāda, are the greatest of all. You have come in the Western world to sow the devotional creeper in everyone's heart. You have told us that overlording and sense gratification will never save nor satisfy anyone. Out of love of Vāsudeva you have accepted many students, taking their sins. You are great. Your love is greater than you, and to love God is now for us an easy job. Your love is equal to all. You give everyone the same message of Gaurāṅga: Chant the holy name! Chant the holy name! Chant the holy name! Hare Kṛṣṇa!

Your eyes are moving, like the bees they swiftly fly, then stop, here, there, and amongst the networks of matter detect the soul loving and pure. Your bee eyes relish the nectar of the flowerlike soul and search for Janārdana, the eternal witness! He is there standing on the bank of the river, His smile discovers His rose petal teeth, You recognize Him as Your eyes always are seeing Vāsudeva, Kṛṣṇa, the dearest friend of the *gopīs* and the *gopas*. Behind your eyes is the beautiful Vṛndāvana, where always you help Rādhārāṇī to prepare charming gifts and offer loving words. She is grateful and loves You also, so when, standing on the altar, beautiful and royal, she looked at you, Prabhupāda, Her smile beamed, dazzling river, and that sudden glow of love, when you left the temple, never appeared again on her lotus face.

In the dark of our soul, all at once was given to us by your inconceivable mercy: "Here is Kṛṣṇa. Just take. Always remember Kṛṣṇa by chanting His holy names, that's all." You tell us what is what; you give us the eyes to see the truth. You are implanting by Your infinite causeless mercy the seed of love for the holy lotus feet of all bona fide *ācāryas* in

the disciplic succession, and You thereby enable us to accept the eternal blessings of the Supreme Lord Himself, who has said: "There is no servant in this world more dear to Me than he who explains this supreme secret to the devotees, nor will there ever be one more dear."

By your infinite mercy you allow us, in Hamburg, to engage ourselves in translating the transcendental literatures in French, Dutch and German. And so kindly You give us the responsibility that the transcendental message of Lord Caitanya be brought in writing to people of different countries in their different languages. For you stated: "Language should be no barrier for taking to Kṛṣṇa consciousness."

Śrīla Prabhupāda, You are the embodiment of the teachings of the Supreme Lord Śrī Kṛṣṇa Caitanya Mahāprabhu, and You show us how to practice these precepts in our daily life. Filip buys flowers for Their Lordships Śrī Śrī Rādhā-Kṛṣṇa. What more can one desire than direct service to the lotus feet of the Supreme Lord who has so kindly appeared in the temple on the request of your Divine Grace. Balarāmājī in this way also appeared! The sight of His white complexion and sweet smile made our stone hearts melt a bit. Just as the goddess of fortune offers Him blue garments and gold-made necklaces, after He has enjoyed the *gopīs* in the Yamunā River. Through your grace we may also sew for Him a sumptuous dress so He may look as radiant as the white elephant of Indra, the king of heaven.

The most unqualified are we, but Their Lordships accept our fumbling attempts of service because we serve you.

Maria thanks You for your illuminated path and for your smiling appearance while concentrated observing the Deities, one day in the temple. And later on, during saṅkīrtana, you appeared in the illuminated sky singing among the cows along with Kṛṣṇa, carrying His flute.

O Śrīla Prabhupāda, how can we ever deserve a drop of the mercy, which you are so kindly spreading in oceans of love? How can we ever understand what you are so unrestrictedly giving us, without having desperate feelings of inability to express our indebtedness to You? How can we ever forget the intimate friend of God, who picked us up out of the whirlpool of misery and despair, to guide us, helpless souls, to the level of—how inconceivable it is—love of God! How can we ever express our gratitude for all the happiness, hope, warmth, and—more and more—the eagerness to serve which you have injected into our lives?

Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda, we don't understand your grace and your mercy which is given by You like a raincloud which pours water on the forest fire! We can't realize the present You are giving to us. But we will try to

get sincere and use this present more and more. We are just like little children who don't know how to use it. The more we will use it, the more it will grow, and such a present is just coming from a desire tree.

Although we are the most fallen, although we are unable to see, hear or speak, still for the first time in our life we feel there is somebody we can love without ulterior motive. It is You, O Śrīla Prabhupāda, our spiritual father, we can trust, take shelter in and love.

Our words are much too dry, too materially contaminated to praise Your infinite mercy.

Your instructions are our lives!

ISKCON—Hamburg

Wanda	Antonio
Günmar	Maria Keida
Rolf	Pilip
Andre	Herbert
Harrison	Lilashakti devi Dasi
Philip Rosterman	Jyotir mayee Devi Dasi
Haripriya Devi Dasi	

Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda,

“He reasons ill who tells that Vaiṣṇavas die
When thou art living still in Sound!
The Vaiṣṇavas die to live and living try
To spread the holy life around!”

—Śrīla Bhaktivinode Ṭhākura

jaya om viṣṇu-pāda paramahamṣa parivrājakācārya aṣṭottara-śata śrī.
śrīmad bhaktivedanta gosvāmī prabhupāda . . . Divine master and
eternal well-wishing friend. . .

On this cherished day of Vyās Pūjā, all glories are unto you, O Śrīla Prabhupāda, for you are the bestower of the divine wisdom of *bhakti*, the wonderful message of Lord Caitanya, to all entities.

You are just like a *śuka*, for just as this parrot bird enhances the flavor of the nectarean juice of the fruit, similarly, you, by your infinite mercy, have given all peoples the liquid nectar of the *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam*, in such a way that juice can be tasted by all who drink the *śabda* or transcendental sound.

As you have said of your Guru Mahārāja, Śrī Śrīmad Bhaktisiddhānta Sarasvatī, most beloved of souls, "He lives forever by His Divine Instructions, and the follower lives with Him." So also, anyone who drinks of the nectar of your message finds eternal life full of bliss and perfect knowledge.

You are the supreme intelligent person, *paramahansa*, and like a swan who extracts milk from an ocean of water, you succor nectar essence from the flowery Vedic wisdom and give us the real story of God, our relation to Him, and our duty in this rare gift of human life.

As you have purported in *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam*, the Vedic cream, the *Vedas* are to be compared with the desire tree, since they contain all things knowable by the human being both for mundane necessities as well as spiritual realization. The *Vedas* contain regulated principles of knowledge in all spheres (social, political, medical, military, metaphysical, etc.), and beyond this there is the scientific process for spiritual realization, the highest level being the realization of the Supreme Personality of Godhead, Kṛṣṇa, as the reservoir of all *rasas* or relationships. The essence of all relationship is love, and this love is originally a natural spiritual exchange between the living being and Kṛṣṇa, the supreme spiritual being. So, the Vedic principles are to help us come to an understanding of Kṛṣṇa and our eternal relationship to Him. The Lord Himself says that the purport of the *Vedas* is to understand Him.

All anxiety and frustration in human society are due to lack of spiritual understanding. When a living being forgets his relationship with the supreme spiritual whole, he develops a taste for enjoying his illusory independence. But this taste for independent pleasure is never sated because the eternal blissful living being can never be satisfied by a temporary miserable condition of life. As you have explained in *Bhagavad-gītā*, material attachment is experienced by one of three ways: negligence of spiritual life, fear of a spiritual personal identity, or the concept of void that underlies the frustration of material life. To free oneself from these three attachments, we have to find shelter of the Lord and, guided by the bona fide spiritual master, follow the penances of regulative principles. Under the guidance of the spiritual master who is expert in engaging everyone in *bhakti*, or transcendental devotional service to the Supreme Lord, we can develop a taste for hearing about Kṛṣṇa. Gradually, through service

and surrender, we can develop attachment for the Lord, and mature attachment will blossom as *bhāva*, eventually flowering into *premā*, or pure love of God. In this stage we will see Kṛṣṇa face to face, and being fixed in *samādhi*, spiritual trance, our hankering soul will be satisfied by the perfect scientific process of perfect devotional service.

This scientific process has been so simply and tastefully arranged by you that all we have to do is drink the nectar essence of your heart and soul, and simultaneously we will lose our taste for anything else. Trying to enjoy the taste of our temporary material arrangements has conditioned us to accept the bitter as sweetness. We have forgotten the real sweetness of our loving relationship to the Lord. But you have so kindly, out of your causeless mercy, given us the fuel to reignite the spiritual light of perfect knowledge. This fuel is chanting the holy names of the Lord, the *mahā-mantra*: Hare Kṛṣṇa, Hare Kṛṣṇa, Kṛṣṇa Kṛṣṇa, Hare Hare/Hare Rama, Hare Rama, Rama Rama, Hare Hare. All glories to this highest welfare remedy for all diseased and miserable souls lost in this dangerous ocean of Kali. You have given us the divine dispensation and asked us to simply chant. Glorify always the Lord and His potency through the holy names. Anyone who submissively hears this river of liquid nectar and drinks of the sound will attain eternal life in the kingdom of God, which is far beyond this miserable kingdom of death, birth, old age and disease. This chanting process, when enriched with *bhākti*, loving service, can excite superexcellent unalloyed love for God and thus rid the conditioned soul of the gross and subtle coils which keep him in material entanglement.

Senses are an eternal quality of each individual living entity, and Kṛṣṇa is the supreme proprietor of the senses, or *Hṛṣīkeśa*. Originally, it is the nature of the senses to be actively in service for the transcendental pleasure of the Supreme Lord, but when the senses are engaged for the self-centered pleasure of the minute individual soul, Kṛṣṇa awards the fallen soul the facility for limited sense gratification. Thus the living being becomes captivated by the external potency of the Lord and has to undergo a purification process to rid his heart of the knot of self-centered egoism—the material disease.

This purification process meant for reviving our natural spiritual consciousness is the superexcellent mode of *bhakti-yoga* and is the only means of cutting the knot of material entanglement. This service attitude is implanted by the grace of the Lord in the form of the *bhāgavatas*. By being situated in service to the *bhāgavatas* we can become candidates for transcendental loving service—and, as is said by Kṛṣṇa in *Brahma-saṁhitā*, “Loving devotion—than whom there is no superior well-being who goes

hand in hand with the attainment of the exclusive state of supreme bliss, and who can lead to Myself.”

*naṣṭa-prāyeṣv abhadreṣu nityaṁ bhāgavata-sevayā
Bhagavatī uttama-ślokebhaktir bhavati naiṣṭhiki.*

“Regularly attending the *bhāgavata* class or rendering service unto the pure devotees destroys all that is inauspicious in the heart of a candidate almost to nil, and thus loving service unto the Personality of Godhead, who is praised with transcendental songs, comes to be an irrevocable fact.”

Since the devotee *bhāgavata* is a direct representative of the Supreme Lord, by rendering service unto him with sincere submission we gradually become fixed in devotional service. Thus, being favorably situated in such service by the grace of the Lord’s representative, and merely by that service alone being fully satisfied, we can overcome any hankerings for material sense activity. It is by the mercy of you, Śrīla Prabhupāda, that we can regain our natural constitutional position and become *brahma-bhūta*, or self-satisfied. In all the three worlds, only your grace can save us from this kingdom of darkness. You are the torchlight of knowledge, and your perfect endeavors for the supreme satisfaction of Kṛṣṇa are automatically benefiting all peoples for all time.

As a pure devotee in the line of disciplic chain from the Lord Himself, you are always engaged in activity following your beloved Guru Mahārāja on the path of the previous *ācāryas*. By engaging your ears in hearing, your tongue in chanting, your mind in remembering the pastimes of Kṛṣṇa, your body in service, you are setting the supreme example of cultivation of Kṛṣṇa consciousness. By such devotional service you are giving the highest benediction to all humanity in the mode of transcendental loving service.

On this day of your Vyās Pūjā, all glories to you, Prabhupāda, for by your mercy all entities can partake of the nectar of hearing, chanting and remembering the glories of the Supreme Lord. You are giving the priceless gift to all entities—the beautiful gift of *bhakti-vedānta*.

It is only by your grace that we can ever hope to be situated in the relishable supermost life of *bhakti-rasa*, and being so situated is the only way, *the only way, the only way* to come to the transcendental platform of love of God.

On this day may we all join together with our desire as one, offering our most sincere and humble obeisances unto your divine lotus feet and begging to remain your most unworthy servants birth after birth after birth.

*yasya prasādād bhagavat-prasādo
yasyāprasādānna-gatiḥ kuto 'pi*

*dhyāyam stuvāṁs tasya yaśas tri-sandhyam
vande guroḥ śrī-caraṇvindam.*

“By the mercy of the spiritual master one is benedicted by the mercy of Kṛṣṇa. Without the grace of the spiritual master no one can make any advancement. Therefore I should always remember my spiritual master. At least three times a day I should offer my respectful obeisances unto the lotus feet of my spiritual master.”

All glories to you, Śrīla Prabhupāda!

ISKCON—Boulder

Jurárestha Das Adhikari
Dennis McLean
Bruce Webster
Nancy Bailey
Elicia Heller
Bournamasī devī dāśī
Mark John
Michael Balke
Vincent J. Franco
Tubi dāśa

Dearest Śrīla Prabhupāda,

In attempting from our fallen position, we the devotees of the Boston temple wish to make an offering of our praise to you, in hopes you will kindly accept it. There are now twenty-five devotees here, five of whom are initiated. We think it best if we just tell you of our activities on your behalf. We are now performing all-day *saṅkīrtana* by traveling each day to a different city in the New England area and in this way trying to distribute *saṅkīrtana* benediction to as many people as possible. We are distributing about 300 *Back to Godheads* daily in this way. As for our temple

schedule, we are rigidly following attendance at *maṅgala-ārātrika*, *japa*, classes and evening classes also, as per your order. Every Sunday at noon we go before the Deities of Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa, who are most beautiful, and we report to them what we have done in your service. We are understanding that devotional service to the Lord is only through the bona fide spiritual master. We have a radio show on in Boston every Wednesday night at 7 P.M., and we do it by acting out plays for voices and sound effects from the *Kṛṣṇa* Book. We hope your Divine Grace will have time to listen when we send you a tape of one of our recent shows, the stealing of the cows by Lord Brahmā.

Now we have heard that you are going to come to Boston to personally install the Deities, and we are too much happy. Please bless us with the increased desire to serve you always, 24 hours in each day.

Since most of the devotees here are uninitiated, we want to beg you to accept us as your disciples. We submit ourselves to you and pray that we may be able to assist you in your service to Śrī Kṛṣṇa, the Supreme Personality of Godhead. We understand from your books and instructions from your initiated disciples that the spiritual master is the special favor of the Supreme Lord, without whom one is condemned to remain rotting in the material world, to suffer repeated birth, death, disease and old age. We already regard you as our savior. Although we are all—initiated and uninitiated—neophytes, we have already tasted the nectar of transcendental life by chanting the Hare Kṛṣṇa *mantra*, and that one drop of nectar has been enough so that we have left behind all material engagements for your devotional service.

In order to take initiation, we understand that we should accept the word of the spiritual master as Absolute Truth, as good as God, and on the evidence of all authority and from our own hearts, each of us promises to follow you in that way. If we cannot make your order our life and soul, then we will face a fate worse than death—we will not attain the perfection of favorable, transcendental service to Kṛṣṇa. Without you there is no hope. By following the regulative principles and cooperating amongst ourselves we desire to be good servitors, and by our example we know that our spiritual family members will increase. We know already that we are on the best path for self-realization, purification, happiness and transcendental knowledge. We can understand that in this Age of Quarrel and Hypocrisy the atmosphere is corrupted with many bogus teachers; but we know that you are providing the expert and bona fide captain of the ship

to take this human life across the ocean of birth and death. Please keep us engaged in your service eternally.

Your servants,

ISKCON-Boston

Satsverupa das debikary	
Andy Day	John Rowley
Lee Roth	Dana D. Cole
Gauri dasi	Paul M. Jones
Rosemary Force	Martin Alan Lewis
Carol Bruck	Victor Doran
Caralannie DeGregory	Nancy Dorso
Thomas V. Groves	Jody Keane
Larry D. DeGregory	<u>J. S.</u>
Julie Lewis	
James McDonough	Joseph Thurber
Barbara Murphy	Harer Nama das

Vyas Puja Homage

nama om viṣṇu-pādāya kṛṣṇa-preṣṭhāya bhūtale śrimate bhaktivedānta-svāmin iti nāmine.

namas te sārāsvate deve gaura-vāṇī-pracārīne nirviśeṣa-śūnyavādi-pāścātya-deśa-tārīne.

om ajnāna-timirāndhasya jñānāñjana-śalākayā cakṣur unmīlitaṁ yena
tasmai śrī-gurave namaḥ.

We of Houston temple do join together with all temples on this earth in offering our most humble obeisances unto the lotus feet of our beloved spiritual master, His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda, who is so dear unto Lord Kṛṣṇa on this planet, having taken shelter of the lotus feet of the Transcendental Lord.

Our respectful obeisances are unto you, O Spiritual Master, Servant of Sarasvatī Gosvāmī. You are so kindly preaching this message of Lord Caitanyadeva and delivering these Western countries from impersonalism and voidism.

We of Houston Yātrā who are standing in darkness do offer our most respectful obeisances unto the lotus feet of our Spiritual Master, who has opened our eyes with the torchlight of transcendental knowledge.

All Glories, All Glories to Śrīla Prabhupāda, who is delivering the entire world from the darkest well of material nescience into the full light of devotional service to the Supreme Lord, Śrī Kṛṣṇa.

After our crores and crores of sinful lives, it is by your mercy only that we can be given the chance to reclaim our constitutional position as Lord Kṛṣṇa's eternal parts and parcels. The Lord has spoken that one who claims to be His devotee is not His devotee, but one who is the devotee of His devotee, is actually His devotee. So we are always praying to become constantly absorbed in service to your divine lotus feet, which afford all fallen souls such as ourselves the only suitable passage for crossing over this difficult ocean of Kali. In the *Caitanya-caritāmṛta* this is confirmed—that only by the mercy of such a pure devotee as yourself can one approach the Supreme Personality of Godhead Lord Śrī Kṛṣṇa. Thus you have made your most blessed appearance in this hellish world on this most holy day so that all conditioned souls may be delivered simply by regular hearing of your transcendental message. This transcendental message is coming exactly in line with the most pure disciplic succession descending from the Absolute Truth Śrī Kṛṣṇa Caitanya Mahāprabhu and following directly in the footsteps of Śrīla Rūpa Gosvāmī. Such authorized teachings are steering us past the most wretched maelstroms of impersonalism and voidism into the unlimited nectarean ocean of devotional service. Now, we are gradually understanding our factual position as the eternal servants of the all-beautiful Supreme Personality of Godhead, Kṛṣṇa.

In our humble attempt to become simply instrumental to the previous Ācāryas, we are eagerly endeavoring to make this Saṅkīrtana Movement our life and soul. By distribution of your transcendental literature in the

streets, in the parks, on the campuses, in the libraries, on the radio, on the T.V., we are giving all the people here in Houston a chance to hear your nectarean words so that the blazing fire within their hearts may be replaced with irrevocable devotional service. We ourselves in Houston Yātrā are also taking advantage of such great literature and are always feeling your transcendental presence. But our service to you, Divine Śrīla Prabhupāda, is so inadequate—it is only by your mercy alone that we are able to do anything for the benefit of suffering humanity. Only because you offer our worthless service to Kṛṣṇa does it have any value.

Thank you, Śrīla Prabhupāda, on this most blessed day of your Divine appearance for giving us the opportunity to become happy and make others happy.

All Glories, All Glories, All Glories to you, O Śrīla Prabhupāda!

The most fallen servants at your Divine
lotus feet,

ISKCON-Houston

Shinath dasa Brahmachary Dave Prabhu
Mike Nixon Dina Bandu das
Bob Grenmillon Steven Prabhu
Kishan das Brahmachary Jisa prabhu

Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda,

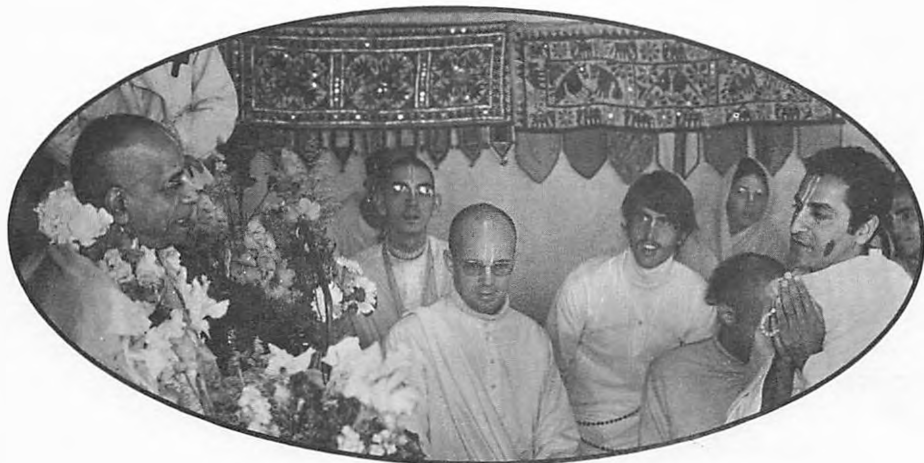
*nama om viṣṇu-pādāya kṛṣṇa-preṣṭhāya bhūtale
śrimate bhaktivedānta-svāmin iti nāmine
namas te sārāsvate deve gaura-vāṇī-pracārine
nirviṣeṣa-sūnyavādi-pāścātya-deśa-tārine*

Most insignificant Montreal Yātrā bows down a thousand times at the lotus feet of Your Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda in a joyous celebration of the most sacred day of Your appearance on this earth planet. Blessed be that day on which the Supreme Personality of Godhead, Lord Śrī Kṛṣṇa, displayed His causeless mercy on these most difficult times of Kali-yuga by showering upon mankind the pure sparks

of knowledge and devotion, Your Divine Grace. Let the whole world rejoice in the shelter of Your lotus feet, for You are delivering love of God across the boundaries of mountains and oceans, across the barriers of races and nations, and past the breeding grounds of speculation and sectarianism. You have sounded the transcendental conchshell of devotion and God's army has gathered, vibrating the most holy sound of Hare Kṛṣṇa, Hare Kṛṣṇa, Kṛṣṇa Kṛṣṇa, Hare Hare/ Hare Rāma, Hare Rāma, Rāma Rāma, Hare Hare.

Though we cannot serve and Your blessing do not deserve, we take shelter of Your divine lotus feet, O our spiritual master, knowing You to be the direct representative of the Supreme Personality of Godhead Lord Śrī Kṛṣṇa.

In the year nineteen sixty-eight of the Chrisitan Era, Your Divine Grace sanctified this northern corner of the world with Your soft lotus feet. You took Vaiṣṇava-loka from Your heart and installed it in an abandoned bowling alley at the foot of Mount Royal, Montreal's Govardhana-like Hill. You touched the finger of love of God on this city, a fester of godless enjoyment. Into the jaws of Ste-Catherine street, a modern Aghāsura, amidst the clatter and screech, cow eating, illicit sex, gambling and deadening intoxicants, You sent children of God chanting nicely the transcendental call of Hare Kṛṣṇa, Hare Kṛṣṇa, Kṛṣṇa Kṛṣṇa, Hare Hare/ Hare Rāma, Hare Rāma, Rāma Rāma, Hare Hare, with saffron robes flashing in the sun, chattering of *karāṭalas* and sweet pounding of *mṛduṅga* drums, and even through rain and snow they chant and dance ecstatically. "*Mais qu'est ce que c'est?*" "It's *saṅkīrtana*, Hari Bol! The life of all transcendental knowledge! See how miserable is this world: one season



we are freezing, the next we are sweating; here there is only flickering happiness, birth, old age, disease and death. Come to Vaikuṇṭha, where you can be eternally blissful and full of knowledge." And by Your mercy they come. The temple is scented with fragrant spices, incense and flowers; there is constant singing and dancing for the Absolute Person; there is sumptuous feasting on the remnants of holy *prasādam*; there are transcendental plays and blissful discussions on the sublime science of devotional service; Lord Jagannātha is smiling, and the spiritual masters of the disciplic succession seem to drink the nectar of that smile. O people of the world, just cast aside for a moment the snares of speculation and doubt and taste the sublime nectar of devotion to the Lord at the lotus feet of His Divine Grace! The ocean of gratefulness of the devotees knows no shore and could only be expressed in wondrous joy and tears of ineptitude. There was no creeper of devotion within our hearts, just dry ashes and accumulated dust, but You planted the seed, and under Your direction we shall go on trying to glorify the Supreme Personality of Godhead and indulge in the hope that we will always guard against offenses at Your lotus feet. With the watering process of chanting, the creeper of devotion will affirm itself and steadily grow to eventually produce the ripened fruit of love of Godhead, the goal of human life.

Jayate Śrīla Prabhupāda.

ISKCON-Montreal

Abraham Gonzalez
Paul Blault
Robert Robitaille
Lloyd Jeffery
Albert Rheimer
Amir Dupuy

Connie Di Marco
Sripati dasa Brahmachari
Thomas J Boyd
Sanditananda das
Denis Dubuc

Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda,

Our lives are short-lived,
 foolishly playing in the mud of illusion,
 stuck hopelessly, crying out in the trenches of confusion,

dirt of desire, eroding, covering my devotion, my love.
Our lives are but flickering moments.

Save me, please,
whoever you are,
wherever you are,
I need you.

You came, my beloved eternal father,
situated on a golden throne, vibrating tones of shelter—
Kṛṣṇa's divine plan—
a pure soul, not ordinary man.

Unworthy as I am, you accepted me as a son.
Through your causeless mercy the battle shall be won.
You let me serve you: "Make your will mine."

I have fallen so many times—
lust and anger my heart's only incline—
yet you have yanked me back each time,
allowing me, unqualified, to preach the message Divine.
To all you in Salt Lake
it is time to awake.

Śrī Guru Deva is here;
in holy instruction he does appear
as the shining light rising on the sunset of the mind,
setting deeply and softly within the heart sublime.
Please accept this gift benign.

You must take, chant the holy names—only this way can you be free
from Kali's chains.

Come now, Śrīla Prabhupāda is waiting to guide you to Vṛndāvan,
land of bliss and love, free from sin.

Our lives are so short-lived.

Embedded in nature's tombstone image,
Māyā's path, a maze without an exit.

But we here are determined to free you from bondage,
for our spiritual master has sent out the order—
we must bring you to His lotus feet.

They are taking notice, we can see it:

friendly smiles, encouraging words, acceptance of the chanting.
"We think we would like to come by your temple."

Their sectarian concepts are being smashed by the
sounds of Kṛṣṇa and Rāma, over and over,
forever.

We here in Utah pray we may always be engaged at every moment in serving your desires with full enthusiasm and determination. Śrīla Prabhupāda, we want to give the city of Salt Lake to you!

Jandkara Das
 Jagatguru das Patruke Das
 Narada Muni Das Brahmachary

ISKCON-Salt Lake City

ALL GLORIES TO ŚRĪ GURU AND ŚRĪ GAURĀṄGA!

Dear Prabhus,

Please accept my humble obeisances. All glories to Śrīla Prabhupāda, at whose lotus feet we are all able to find shelter from *māyā*'s strong influences. On behalf of the very nice association of my Prabhus here, and also speaking for myself, I'm wishing to express our sincere pardons for sending in this Vyās Pūjā Offering so late. Prabhupāda is so very kind and lenient and understanding of the fallen condition of the conditioned souls in this Kali-yuga, on account of his determination and unwavering faith in the execution of the will of the Supreme Lord Śrī Kṛṣṇa Caitanya Mahāprabhu. The benediction of this *Saṅkīrtana* Movement of Lord Caitanya's is causelessly being showered upon the masses of peoples all around the world, and the credit is all due to His Divine Grace, yet he is so merciful that he allows the lowest of mankind to take advantage of this downpour from the ocean of mercy of love of Godhead, and thus be elevated to the highest status of devotional service and receive the credit so undeservingly. So we do sincerely offer our prostrated obeisances unto the lotus feet of His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda, all the Vaiṣṇavas, Lord Caitanya and his associates and to the lotus feet of His Lordship Śrī Śrī Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa, who are all so magnanimous in their bestowing this eternal engagement of glorification through the processes of chanting the holy names of the Lord and honoring the transcendental remnants of refreshments offered to the Lord.

We must try to remember all the causeless mercy Śrīla Prabhupāda is bestowing upon us. Then we should try to distribute this mercy to everyone. This will make Prabhupāda happy and pleased with us. We, the three brahmacharies here, do a good deal of street *Saṅkīrtana*, setting up with a

table displaying the books of His Divine Grace, chanting the Lord's names and circulating with book bags full of *Back to Godheads* up and down a four block area of Santa Barbara's busiest downtown section. We have found very good results in distributing this Kṛṣṇa consciousness at shopping centers in Santa Barbara and many other nearby towns as well. As Śrīla Prabhupāda says, "We must be sincere in our activities; then success will be there," so we must be very humble and sincere in our service to Śrīla Prabhupāda, showing how nice Lord Caitanya's movement is, and then we will realize that this knowledge is better than any book knowledge or intelligence.

The student community of the University of California at Santa Barbara is receiving transcendental sound vibrations every Monday morning at 10:30 when the ISKCON Radio Program goes on the air. We have also established Public Service Announcements on other local radio stations in our area. This has proven to be somewhat effective in attracting people to the love feasts on Sunday and occasionally our guests for *Bhagavad-gītā* classes mention hearing about our program from radio announcements. *Saṅkīrtana* is augmented often with special engagements such as speaking at clubs, at private schools, public schools, and sometimes small groups of curious inquirers. This is beneficial for the displaying of Prabhupāda's books, distributing the Lord's *prasādam* and helping us to become surrendered as we try to utilize Lord Caitanya's weapon for fighting this age by preaching this knowledge to the people who are suffering due to indulgence in the four degrading sinful activities of meat eating, intoxication, illicit sex life and gambling. And by always chanting Hare Kṛṣṇa everywhere people will gradually understand, for it is said by Lord Caitanya and Prabhupāda confirms it. Simply and efficiently we must spread this Kṛṣṇa consciousness for the benefit of all mankind.

We are so fortunate to be able to receive this knowledge from Śrīla Prabhupāda, who has so kindly come here and accepted us as his disciples, even though we have no qualifications. We do not have the feeling for His Divine Grace that we should, but we are praying that in the future we will be able to give him all the respect he is due, and beg at his lotus feet for his special mercy upon us.

ALL GLORIES TO ŚRĪLA PRABHUPĀ

Your eternal servents,

ISKCON-Santa Barbara

Bansidhari dasa Brahmacharya
Jayanarayana dasa Brahmacharya
Sivanivas das Brahmacharya.

Dearest Śrīla Prabhupāda,

Our dear father, Śrīla Prabhupāda, please accept our most worthless obeisances at your soothing and cooling lotus feet. You are the only source of honey where we may find flowing love for Kṛṣṇa, in His sweet and holy name. Oh, you are like the dove who flies to the blooming apple tree, cradled in Kṛṣṇa's love, there where you want us to be. But we are worthless, like beggars who steal and have no thanks for your gifts. You have brought pure Caitanya *premā*, golden love of Kṛṣṇa, and sing sweet songs of Lord Dinabandhu, the friend of the most fallen. Let us offer our respectful obeisances to you, who are our only hope. As the sun lights up the day, so you light our hearts with your mercy. As a *surabhī* cow pours forth abundances of milk, so you flood this dark world with your presence. Out of kindness you are plucking fallen souls from the ocean of the material whirlpool and turning them into pure devotees. You alone are our dear firend, awaiting with outstretched arms for us to step up toward you. Joy in Kṛṣṇa you are giving us, love for the Supreme. One glance from your eyes that we have seen awakens us from *māyā*'s dream.

Let us pray, our dear father Prabhupāda, may you please engage us in your service, may you never let us fall away. Let us pray, our dear father Prabhupāda, that our eyes closed shut by the deep sleep of darkness be awakened to behold your mercy. And when will our eyes be decorated with tears of love flowing constantly, just remembering your merciful mission? We pray, our dear father Prabhupāda, that we may somehow become your servants faithfully, transformed for eternity. Just help us to broadcast your glories by preaching the divine command, until there's ne'er even a soul who hasn't your books in his hand.

ISKCON-Seattle

Matanlal Das Adhikary
Paramiswari Das
Tilak Devi Das
Jambavati Das
Jagadeva das Brahmachary

Diane Prabhu
Royal
Purna Das
Jeff Prabhu

Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda,

*nama om viṣṇu-pādāya kṛṣṇa-preṣṭhāya bhūtale
śrīmate bhaktivedānta-svāmin iti nāmine
namas te sārāsvate deve gaura-vāṇī-pracārīne
nirviśeṣa-śūnyavādi-pāścātya-deśa-tārīne*

We beg to prostrate ourselves at Your Divine Grace's lotus feet in humble acknowledgement of Your Divine Grace's infinite causeless mercy upon us fallen conditioned souls. We do accept and ascertain that Your Divine Grace is truly the bona fide spiritual master, a pure Vaiṣṇava representing Śrī Kṛṣṇa, the Supreme Absolute Truth.

We offer appreciation of Your Divine Grace's protection for his devotees; as much as the lotus blossom is untouched by water even while surrounded by a lake, so when we are on *saṅkīrtana*, by Your Divine Grace's protection, we are unaffected by the material whirlpool.

We offer appreciations for Your Divine Grace's allowing us to assist in Your Divine Grace's service to Kṛṣṇa. Your Divine Grace is giving us devotional service, accepting it, authorizing it, making it potent. This devotional service, is clearly mercy only.

We offer appreciations to Your Divine Grace's benediction of the privilege to live in a Kṛṣṇa conscious temple, which Your Divine Grace has made a bubble of Vaikuṇṭha within this world simply by Your Divine Grace's presence.

We offer appreciations to Your Divine Grace for making available Kṛṣṇa's mercy, *prasādam*, which cools the fire of our impure senses.

We offer appreciations for Your Divine Grace's acceptance of us as spiritual infants under Your Divine Grace's sheltering wing; by Your Divine Grace's causeless mercy we are eternal children of the eternal father, the spiritual master, who guides and instructs so patiently, just waiting for us to mature.

We offer appreciations to Your Divine Grace for allowing us to preach Kṛṣṇa consciousness, for empowering us to deliver transcendental knowledge and the Hare Kṛṣṇa *mantra* to everyone. We do not deserve such an elevated position, but still Your Divine Grace has such mercy on us; there is no other explanation to this mercy than causeless.

Each of us has found that the entire system of material activities is a constant source of perplexity and misery, and now Your Divine Grace has made available the mercy of Lord Caitanya Mahāprabhu as the Hare

Kṛṣṇa mantra, potent only due to Your Divine Grace's authorization. We humbly attempt to express some gratitude for this, even though we have no real feeling of gratitude.

We offer appreciations for Your Divine Grace's filling our restless, barren minds with a river of nectar which flows from Your Divine Grace's lips as *Kṛṣṇa I & II, Nectar of Devotion, Teachings of Lord Caitanya, Śrī Īsopaniṣad, Bhagavad-gītā, Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam*, etc.

We cannot express nearly enough gratitude to account for Your Divine Grace's mercy. Please just keep us in Your Divine Grace's flock—we offer ourselves for Your Divine Grace's use and manipulation. We are servants to the spiritual master by Your Divine Grace's mercy; please allow us to serve Your Divine Grace eternally and be instruments in the execution of Your Divine Grace's will.

ISKCON-New Orleans

Nityananda dasa Aubrey Leppie
Joseph Schuster Michael Margan
Debra Ruth Wolin Susan Evans
Kanya Kumari devi dasi

Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda,

nama om viṣṇu-pādāya kṛṣṇa-preṣṭhāya bhūtale
śrimate bhaktivedanta-svāmin iti nāmine.
namas tesārasvate deve gaura-vānī-pracārine
nirviśeṣa-sūnyavādi-pāścātya-deśa-tarine.

Feeling surrounded by an ocean of impersonalism,
our only refuge Kṛṣṇa's words through your mouth—
“My devotee shall never be vanquished!”—
We cling to your lotus feet.

Being far away in Tallahassee with letters and visitors
few and far between, feeling separation from the rest of
ISKCON, our hope sustained by your words of concern in a letter—
Let us be even more separated so we can feel your presence even more.

Waiting to hear of your arrival in New York,
our only consolation your words, “The spiritual master’s
instructions should be taken as the spiritual master himself—
not his physical presence.”

Thinking of your lotus feet traveling over the sacred land
of India and hearing of your conquests and plans for even Moscow—
we wonder where you are now and pray to always keep your lotus
feet in our hearts.

Seeing your picture with hands upraised in ecstatic *kīrtana*,
we long to dance with you, and hearing your words from KṚṢṂA.
Book saying “Dance with Kṛṣṇa,” we long to jump and shout with ecstasy.

Hearing your songs about Govinda again and again, our daily
sustenance, our air of life, we drink this nectar, and we also
desire, like Lord Brahmā, to become “the eternal maidservant of Kṛṣṇa.”

Feeling your presence with the arrival of Śrīmatī Tulasī Devī,
so green and beautiful, who would not flourish but for your
presence, all auspiciousness follows.

Seeing your mercy touch the heart of a mother in Fort Myers
who cries reading Back to Godhead, thinking of you in the
New York Bowery walking in the snow with “pointed holyman’s shoes,”

Seeing your mercy at work bringing us two flowerlike devotees
who had only a two-year-old Back to Godhead and after being
here 45 minutes said, “We want to join you,”

Seeing your infinite compassion touch the heart of a stranded
girl far away in a country town who wrote, “Prabhupāda is my
spiritual master because it is he who has made this bliss
accessible to even the most unworthy of souls which is mine....

How miraculous is this holy privilege to serve Lord Kṛṣṇa!
I ask nothing except the privilege of serving Him always in
whatever way He wishes."

Seeing your golden face illuminating our altar, our new devotees
saying, "He seems to be smiling like a proud father who is pleased
with any little service done in the temple."

Hearing your words, thinking of your lotus feet, praying for
your mercy, we become transformed from claylike dolls to
dancing devotees—please let us be your puppets, please
mold us, move us as you desire.

ISKCON-Tallahassee

Tara Devi Dasi
Annamayya Dasa Adhikary
Robert Carol

Chris Prabhu
Debra Prabhu
Debbie Prabhu
Wayne Prabhu

ĀCĀRYA

Our dearest Śrīla Prabhupāda,
Please accept our service to you.
We accept you as good as God.
Our life and soul is serving you.

From waking time till we take rest
Whatever we do is directed by you.
Your works act as our guide posts
So that when we are working we know what to do.

We pray to the Lord Śrīla Govinda,
That He will give us facility
To please you with whatever we do,
Serving to our full capacity.

Within the *Bhagavad-gītā*,
Chapter Sixteen, one through three,
The godly qualities are listed,
And in you we can practically see:

Like Daniel, who fearlessly walked into a den of lions, you have walked into this horrid den of nescience in order to teach us how to love Kṛṣṇa. You are free from all fear only because you have surrendered unto the lotus feet of Lord Kṛṣṇa.

.....

You've shown us purity by delivering hundreds of sinful persons from their gross ignorance.

.....

In spiritual poverty, clothed to the hilt,
Dressed in false ego, deformed by guilt,
I was somehow sighted by your spiritual eye
And benedicted by your perfect charity.
I was convinced the world was false, the Lord a fraud,
But you opened my eyes and gave me God.

.....

I have fallen from the boat of knowledge into the ocean of ignorance and misery, but now I find that your rope has been placed in my hands. Prabhupāda, you are our eternal loving father, and I hope I can please you as one of your fallen sons.

.....

You are Gosvāmī, one whose senses are controlled. What relief in the Age of Kali you offer this world of sense indulgence. Turmoil prevails, the result of lust. Almost lost are the eternal principles of religion. With your help only can we learn to conquer the enemy of the world, lust, by engaging our senses in the eternal loving service of the Lord.

.....

To sacrifice the breath of life in transcendental sound,
exhibiting the joy of devotional trance,
You've given up material desires to spread the name around.
Māyā's display cannot attract your glance.

Govinda's lotus feet are all in all for one as you
 Who guides the ship of *bhakti* through Kali.
 The *Saṅkīrtan yajña* boat has a very fallen crew,
 But your Grace is saving even such as we.
 All glory to your perfect navigation, Śrīla Prabhupāda.

.....

O topmost swanlike devotee, Śrīla Prabhupāda, through the study of the
Vedas and service under the expert guidance of your Guru Mahārāja, you
 have given us even the cream—the brilliant *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam*. All Glories
 to Your Divine Grace.

.....

You have proven the godly quality of austerity a million times just by
 leaving your comfortable motherland India at 70 years, bringing into the
 heart of *Māyā*, to the most degraded souls, the absolute sound vibration of
 Hare Kṛṣṇa, Hare Kṛṣṇa, Kṛṣṇa Kṛṣṇa, Hare Hare/ Hare Rāma, Hare Rāma,
 Rāma Rāma, Hare Hare.

.....

Everyone in this world is thinking himself the source of knowledge. Only
 you, Prabhupāda, are the authority because you are totally surrendered in
 love unto the Lord. Courageously, without diplomacy, in an age where
 everyone is compromising, you are relating the truth simply. This straight-
 forwardness is attracting the hearts of all sincere souls; only you exhibit
 the pure quality of simplicity in this age of Kali.

.....

He is nonviolent because he is pure.
 By his constant chanting of the holy name of the Lord
 And his remembrance and unalloyed love for the Supreme Personality
 of Godhead Krishna,
 By glorifying Him in all activities,
 He is always absorbed in trance.
 By surrendering everything for the pleasure of the Lord
 He remains pure and uncontaminated.
 And because he distributes this freely without detention,
 He is dearest to Krishna.
 Because he is pure, he is nonviolent

And because of his being pure, he cannot distort nor cause disturbance,
As the sun can cause no darkness.

.....

You are fixed in the Absolute Truth. The Lord advises us in the *Bhagavad-gītā*: “Just try to learn the truth by approaching a spiritual master....” You are conveying the message of the Supreme Lord Śrī Kṛṣṇa as it is. Without interpretation you are presenting for everyone’s benefit the complete science of devotional service. All the sincere souls in the universe will hear the truth from you and surrender at your lotus feet. A truthful person never breaks his word of honor. So I’m sure you are taking all your devotees back home, back to Kṛṣṇa.

.....

O dear servant of Sarasvatī Gosvāmī, you are without the poisonous affliction of anger and are so kindly showing us (the most fallen souls) how to conquer this most detrimental characteristic of this age of Kali. All respects and glories unto you.

.....

You have shown us how you are completely renounced by leaving beautiful Vṛndāvana to come to this hellish place just to carry out the directions of Your Guru Mahārāja

.....

O great merciful Ācārya, you have the transcendental quality of peacefulness, as did your own spiritual master, His Divine Grace Bhaktisiddhanta Sarasvatī Gosvāmī, and with this sublime peacefulness you are putting at ease the distressed minds of your disciples. All Glories unto you, Śrīla Prabhupāda, most confidential servitor of Śrī Hari (Kṛṣṇa).

.....

All our endeavors are full of fault, but your transcendental vision sees all as pure spirit souls, flawless like Brahman. You see Kṛṣṇa everywhere and in everything. You realize the conditioned souls follow the great Ārcāyas.

.....

How can we possibly know your compassion for all living entities? You have picked us up from the eternal darkness of material life, and you are

so mercifully trying to show us the glories of chanting the holy name. Any living entity who sincerely follows your instructions can attain pure love of God and go back to Goloka Vṛndāvana. Who could be more compassionate?

.....

You have shown us how to be without greed by giving your only possession so freely. Factually you are the richest wandering mendicant in the material world and the most munificent of all living entities, for you are distributing love of Kṛṣṇa.

.....

You have shown us how to be gentle by your delicate graceful dancing before Their Lordships Śrī-Śrī-Radha-Kṛṣṇa and Lord Jagannātha. To see your dancing in ecstasy is to see “gentleness” personified.

.....

All glories unto you, dear Prabhupāda.

You are seeing the loving pastimes of Śrī Rādhikā and Mādhava.

We see your body tremble, the tears flowing from your eyes.

All this is wondrous.

We can just imagine your shyness.

Your loving students whom you’ve taught so well

Are now also bowing their heads to the bashfulness felt.

.....

“One should engage oneself in the practice of yoga with undeviating determination and faith...” Dear beloved spiritual father, Śrīla Prabhupada, through this determination alone, you followed the instructions of your Guru Mahārāja and came to this demonic land, simply to attract the most fallen and engage us in your devotional service. By this unparalleled quality, Your Divine Grace endured countless offences made against your lotus feet; but still you continued to simply chant softly the sweet names of that young boy, Govinda!

.....

You’ve shown us vigor by the way you always engage so whole-heartedly in whatever you do. You are always full of energy for serving the Lord.

.....

You have certainly shown us forgiveness. We are all such crude rascals, and yet you never cease being kind and compassionate towards us. We commit so many offenses, even to your face, but you are fully self-satisfied, having taken shelter of Kṛṣṇa's lotus feet.

.....

You have such fortitude. We heard that you were so full of energy upon first arriving in India with your American disciples that no one could keep the same pace.

.....

So far as cleanliness is concerned, every one of your disciples can attest that every thought, word and action that you have ever had, spoken or performed is spotlessly white.

.....

As for being without enviousness—how could you possibly envy anyone? Kṛṣṇa tells Arjuna that he may understand the most confidential knowledge because he is not envious. You are helping so many others to understand the *Gītā*, and you are helping so many also to be free from enviousness, so you must certainly love everyone, without reservations.

.....

And even though you are the most honorable personality on this earthly sphere, you have never once sought after that honor. Renouncing everything, including honor, you came to the hellish countries and very humbly performed the greatest miracle of the Twentieth Century.

.....

Please accept our most humble prostrated obeisances at your lotus feet. We pray for your long life.

ISKCON-Toronto

Sundarika Devi Adhikari
Charmaraj dasa Adhikari
XXmumoni Devi Das
Cynthia Das Dave Prabhu

Steve Miller John Byczynski
 Rick Holtzman John Layton
 Vani Chavell Bob Heber
 Rosaranda dusa David Roberts
 -Su. Bramacarice Leslie Borth
 Edmundai Devi Par

Dearest Śrīla Prabhupāda,

By your unfathomable mercy, Your Divine Grace offers to deliver the fallen conditioned souls from subjugation to the whims of a mind caught in the endless turns of ignorant and passionate sense attachment. By your love of KṚṢṆA, the Absolute Truth, and your transparent transmission of His instructions, Your Divine Grace has vanquished the esoteric mysteries shrouding God.

My eyes are still stunned from the darkness of material life, so, Your Divine Grace, I cannot appreciate your transcendental beauty and wisdom; KṚṢṆA's opulences find reflection in you by dint of your unending and uncontaminated devotion to KṚṢṆA. My lips have spoken too many lies, so nothing I say can worthily praise Your Divine Grace, or your message.

My mind has imagined and concocted too much *māyā*, so I cannot conceive the vastness of your strength and kindness. But, you, O merciful Jagad-guru, present Lord KṚṢṆA in His threefold bending form to these blinded eyes, and to these poisoned lips Your Divine Grace delivers the nectar of Śrī Mahāmantra, and to this polluted deluded mind, Your Divine Grace presents the ever fresh purity of KṚṢṆA-Līlā.

O Eternal Father, you reveal to us our spiritual mother, *Veda*, and I offer to your lotus feet 10,000 obeisances and my worthless soul. You are the most merciful spiritual master giving the ignorant the highest honor there is in this life, love of KṚṢṆA, making them mad for KṚṢṆA consciousness. The profit of my heart resides in fruits mundane; please render this my doggish heart to heel your lotus feet. The hunger that my spiritual nature had been feeling so intensely was satisfied with the nectar

of the teachings which Your Divine Grace has so kindly brought to the Western world. I understand what my relationship to the Supreme Personality of Godhead is. I am surrendering to KṚṢṆA and will know what He wants me to do only through your guidance and Divine Grace.

We all lined up in front of the temple to greet His Divine Grace with flowers, to actually hand His Divine Grace a flower. Even now I can hardly believe it. Sometimes I think I'm dreaming. I know that I'm not, but it seems that way, it's so wonderful. Lost in the web of misery for eons of years. An ocean of nescience that brought nothing but fear. Out of total darkness there shines a light—His Divine Grace shines so bright. The center of the universe we thought was our minds, but now we bow down at your lotus feet a million times. So please be with me in spirit always, so that I can cook for you and sing for you and help to spread this merciful movement in full consciousness. Please fill my empty heart with your glorious nature.

The intelligent people ask Your Divine Grace Śrīla Prabhupāda, "What is your magic? How have you made these wretched hippies into pure Vaiṣṇavas?" Your Divine Grace replies, "My magic is that I don't tell lies. I don't give a bluff. Here is the real thing, Kṛṣṇa is God, not a rascal that claims to be God. Real God is Kṛṣṇa, with all opulences." That is your magic, Śrīla Prabhupāda. Thank you for not cheating me.

I hope to be your surrendered servant,

Viṣṇujana Swami
Chris Pinkerd
Steve Bridge
Ron Grant
Peter Hooper
Ishan das Adhikary

Bibavatidasi Adhikary
Sri Galimdas Brahmacarī
Dwija Hari das Brahmacarī
Su bandnda das Brahmacarī
Jai Gopa das Brahmacarī

ISKCON-Austin

Dearest Śrīla Prabhupāda,

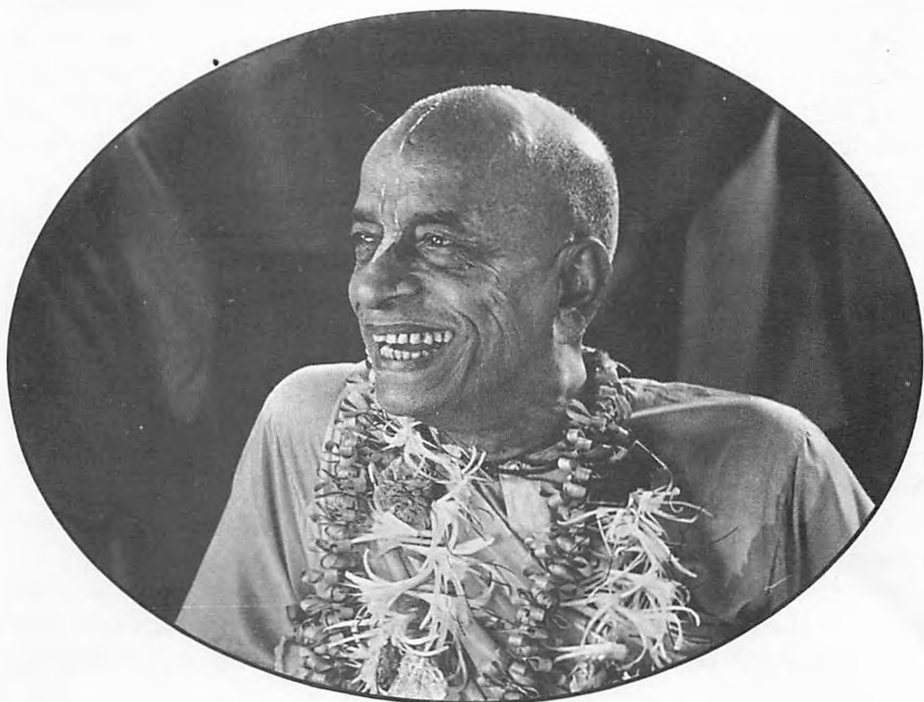
Śrīla Prabhupāda: You have come just to guide all the fallen conditioned souls back to home, back to the supreme abode, Godhead. You are the pure example following cent percent your Guru Mahārāja. All Glories to Vyās Pūjā, this most blessed event, on which you, as the mercy incarnation of the Supreme Lord's will, come to guide us in sublime devotional service everywhere. Please accept this humble appreciation at your lotus feet.



By the mercy of the spiritual master we get Kṛṣṇa. The most important day in the lives of everyone on this planet is the appearance day of Your Divine Grace. Now there is hope. You are here to give new life to a lost and fallen world. Without You, Śrīla Prabhupāda, there is no imagining the hell we would have to experience death after death, for eternity.

Thank you, Śrīla Prabhupāda, for this transcendental regulated temple life. We can see practically how regulated spiritual life is helping us remember the Supreme Lord, and so we are happy and advancing in Kṛṣṇa consciousness. Due to your causeless mercy, New Jagannātha Purī is efficiently and enthusiastically regulated to Your Divine Grace's recommended schedule. You are pulling us all out of animal life and teaching us to live like human beings.

These inhabitants of Kali-Yuga do not come to Kṛṣṇa's temples, so, Śrīla Prabhupāda, by your unlimited divine love we bring the temple's Kṛṣṇa consciousness to the streets in the form of transcendental *saṅkīrtana*. The association of the holy name and the pure devotee brings the fallen souls their long awaited chance to come back to Godhead. So many have come to your lotus feet, being attracted by the mercy of blissful *sankīrtana* (chanting the holy names of the Lord in public). This sublime *yajña* can be performed anywhere, anytime. This process is so easy, Śrīla Prabhupāda. Devotees of your lotus feet will do anything to distribute your *saṅkīrtana* mercy. Lord Kṛṣṇa is so kind upon us. May all *saṅkīrtana* parties like our party at Powell and Market in San Francisco endeavor to be more attractive, effective and always enthusiastic to distribute this Kṛṣṇa consciousness.



Before the famous “Rathāyatrā” parade, a nice festival in Golden Gate Park was held for the spiritual development and happiness of all our lost godbrothers and godsisters. Your golden literatures were distributed all over the parkland, and so many tasted this sublime philosophy by devouring *prasādam* and hearing our Lord’s pastimes. By your infinite goodness all the temples participating were in ecstasy. *Kīrtanas* ran all day, and the *prasādam* was first class.

Thousands are benedicted by participating in the annual Rathāyatrā festival. Only you, Śrīla Prabhupāda, could bring together the most fallen of souls and engage them in this transcendental parade. You graced everyone with several addresses. You are always teaching these glories of pure servitorship wherever you go. Lord Jagannātha’s carts were so glorious, and all your disciples were in ecstasy on account of divine association. So much serious devotion went into preparing this festival, only because of the love and teachings you have given all so freely.

I can see how you want it to be a community of devotees offering everything to thee. What more could I want? What more could I find? Working for you is so divine! It doesn’t matter what I can do as long as I offer the results unto you. Engaging our talents in service to you, Śrīla Prabhupāda, is nondifferent from serving Lord Śrī Kṛṣṇa. These mundane occupations and duties become ecstatic when performed for your transcendental pleasure. Be it a businessman, an actor, a politician, if it is *isavasyam* (God-centered), it is sublime and successful. The important thing is that you have shown us we are all part of the Lord, an infinitesimal part, and not God Himself, so it is only logical to serve Him who is so great.

You, dear Prabhupāda, have taught us the importance and method of pleasing Lord Kṛṣṇa’s transcendental appetite. So we offer these foodstuffs that Kṛṣṇa relishes. The more we devote ourselves in love for this duty, the more blissful we become. We offer them to you, the spiritual master, who offers them to the most munificent Lord Chaitanya, who offers them to Lord Kṛṣṇa. Then Rādhā-Kṛṣṇa eats, Lord Jagannātha, Lord Chaitanya Mahāprabhu eats, and you become satisfied upon seeing us taste your remnants. *Prasādam*, spiritual foodstuff, is so pure, and the devotees in New Jagannatha Puri are crazy over this benediction.

As for us who have been so long trying to squeeze some nectar from novels, physics lectures and nonsense philosophy, Your Divine Grace has mercifully appeared as person Bhagavatam. You are in your writings, perfectly teaching the science of God. By distributing your transcendental literature, many fallen souls can personally associate with a pure devotee.

Many of your devotees, although never meeting you in body, have engaged in personal service in separation because of your causeless benediction. Your potency is in your books, and you are awakening our dormant love of God. So as each case of these masterpieces, *Kṛṣṇa Books*, *Bhagavad-gītā* and *Teachings of Lord Caitanya's* are distributed to libraries and bookstores in every town and village, we can see as the sun freely gives sunlight, your mercy is also freely given to all who will simply receive it!

So many Kṛṣṇa conscious programs are reaching the fallen conditioned souls via the mass media. In the San Francisco area, radio stations announced Rathāyatrā, and the newspapers publicized the events of the festival preparations and parade. All across North America the new Rādhā-Kṛṣṇa album is being offered over the radio. T.V. interviews and newsreel flashes are spreading this process of going "Back to Godhead" to every heart and ear. Whatever the vehicle, you are bringing all out of the darkness of mundane sense gratification and into the nectar of glorification of the Supreme Personality of Godhead, Lord Śrī Kṛṣṇa.

We can even become transcendental businessmen and distribute incense made by devotees just for spreading your glories everywhere. Just by this incense distribution alone so many more souls are becoming aware of this Kṛṣṇa consciousness movement. All this mercy is just to make the world conscious that Kṛṣṇa is the best and only worshipable object and that everyone should be engaged in His service. This is all for your pleasure, Śrīla Prabhupāda.

Sunday feast is so blissful. The cooks begin Lord Jagannatha's preparations Saturday evening and engage into the night. By your unlimited causeless mercy we arise for another Sunday feast anticipating the day's program. Kṛṣṇa's floors are waxed and walls scrubbed. Śrīla Prabhupāda, all these temples should be the most opulent places of worship. Please help us always to do the needful in keeping Kṛṣṇa's temples spotless. *Dodis* are fresh, and heads are always shaved, except on Ekādaśī. As soon as guests arrive they receive full greetings and are engaged in hearing Kṛṣṇa's pastimes, viewing these sublime literatures and cleaning, painting or helping serve the feast. All attend ecstatic feast *ārātri*ka. Our lecture program is followed by a transcendental play or slide show. Plays done for your pleasure are always so nice. Always there are nice varieties of *prasādam* for Lord Jagannatha. After the feast relished in bliss, many continue listening to the devotees, some explore *Kṛṣṇa Books* and *Bhāgavatams*, and the rest attend an *ārātri*ka some Sundays going for two hours. All glories to your inconceivable mercy. Godbrothers are always after feast relishing so much this Kṛṣṇa consciousness, and when there is

more *prasādam* than is taken it is offered to surrounding communes which now relish the devotees' Sunday visits. This Sunday feast is such an exciting vehicle for spreading this ocean of mercy, and it would be so nice to expand this program.

Offering flowers in love and devotion for the pleasure of Their Lordships Jagannatha, Subhadrā, Balarāma and Govinda is such a nice engagement. It is so exciting making you a flower garland, Śrīla Prabhupāda. All these devotional services are cleansing our wretched hearts and minds. Cleaning the most blessed Vyasāsana and touching a pure devotee's pillow seat is purifying to the heart.

One Sunday in June, San Quentin Prison, where murderers are put to death, and where society's hardest core criminals are sent, was blessed by the divine appearance of Śrīla Prabhupāda's potency, manifested by Lord Chaitanya's saṅkīrtana party. We found them totally receptive to your message, and they very eagerly received your literatures and a copy of the Radhā-Kṛṣṇa album to play over the prison radio station. They all took part in the unlimited mercy of Your Divine Grace by chanting the Mahamantra. Sanātana Gosvāmī, while in prison, told the prisoners they were fortunate not being associated with worldly life. We are all prisoners in this material world, and Your Divine Grace holds the key which frees us from lust, greed, anger, birth, old age and disease. The key is this Hare Kṛṣṇa mantra. We are always praying for your unlimited mercy.

It is the natural desire of the soul to serve the Deity. The Deity is Kṛṣṇa, the only enjoyer and the only object of love. The Supreme Lord, out of His special love for His pure devotee, allows Himself to be served by everyone by incarnating Himself in the form of the *arcā-vigraha*. But even in the liberated state the spirit soul never forgets the spiritual master. All service rendered to the Supreme Lord is rendered to the spiritual master eternally. All glories to our eternal spiritual father, for it only is by your complete love of God that we are enabled to render any devotional service, and only by your accepting our offensive acts of devotion are they made acceptable to Kṛṣṇa.

Śrīla Prabhupāda, all glories to the highest recipient of Kṛṣṇa's nectarean ocean of love. The most kind and welcoming doorkeeper of Kṛṣṇa's eternal abode, Śrīla Prabhupāda, who is always beckoning, with an immeasurable smile, us, helpless and wretched wanderers, caught up in the spokes of the wheels of *samsāra* to enter. You are begging with a humble heart that we forsake all false claims of enjoyment and proprietorship at the threshold and simply surrender unto the lotus feet of Vāsudeva. Our previous masters (of lust, anger and greed) for crores of years may demand some service,

for one who seeks shelter in Kṛṣṇa's house, the others become likened to the jackals in the forest.

By your causeless mercy you have forced open our eyes, which were clouded by ignorance, and by your mercy we can surrender our self, mind and body at your lotus feet. When one becomes initiated as your disciple it is understood that he will become unflinching in his devotion to your lotus feet. If I could just develop a drop of appreciation for your kindness and tolerance for me, my heart would be in pain 24 hours a day. No one can ever leave your lotus feet after you have accepted him as your disciple because he is bound by love.

Śrīla Prabhupāda! How Jagannatha Purī Loves You! Please accept all our obeisances, although they are most worthless, on this most auspicious day in the three worlds.

From Your Eternal Disciples,

Keśava
Ṭhakur - Haridāsa
Butatma
Chiranyile
Bakresvar
Janakanath
Satyadeva
Sankarananda
Manibanda

Pat
Sanchmana
John Snow
Richard Melton
Richard
Ted
Gene
Devarshi
Killy

Visal
Lochan
Satyadevi
Kunti Devi
Devahuti
Dayanidi
Laurence
Yudisthir

ISKCON-San Francisco

COLUMBUS ISKCON ŚRĪ VYĀS PŪJĀ HOMAGE

*nama om viṣṇu-pādāya kṛṣṇa-preṣṭhāya bhūtale
śrīmate bhaktivedānta-svāmin iti nāmine
namas te sārāsvate deve gaura-vānī -pracārine
nirviśeṣa-śūnyavādi-pāścātya-deṣa-tārine*

We offer our most prostrated obeisances unto the lotus feet of His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda, our spiritual master and the qualified bona fide personal representative of the Supreme Lord, Śrī Kṛṣṇa,

in this age. Who is like unto our spiritual master, Śrīla Prabhupāda? When we were all drowning in the ocean of death, His Divine Grace alone came with the transcendental message of back home, back to Godhead. And thusly the ghastly fires of materialism are not only reduced to ashes but are transformed into the sun rays of Kṛṣṇa consciousness.

At our temple in Columbus, Ohio, we are trying to be of some service to His Divine Grace in presenting this overpowering Truth to the world of Kali Age: that the central figure in existence is the Absolute Personality of Godhead whose moonlike face outcharms millions of Cupids and whose supreme status is reserved for the loving service of His instrumental parts and parcels, which alone can touch Him: Hare Kṛṣṇa, Hare Kṛṣṇa, Kṛṣṇa Kṛṣṇa, Hare Hare/Hare Rama, Hare Rama, Rama Rama, Hare Hare.

And so our temple's activities are an attempt to pursue His Divine Grace's instructions: a *bhakti-yoga* club at Ohio State University, high school class lectures in the Columbus area, credit courses at other area Ohio campuses, and a program with the Cleveland Temple to present large Kṛṣṇa conscious festivals at the different Ohio colleges. We are undertaking a massive redecorating project at our temple and then we will invite different groups of people to come there and, in the association of devotees, to hear about the ultimate and most important end of human activity: Lord Kṛṣṇa, His service and transcendental features.

We also have *saṅkīrtana* party downtown at the Ohio State Capitol Building, and there *Back to Godhead Magazine* is distributed. We of course have the daily schedule of classes and *ārātrika* ceremony and *prasādam* program. And we can see the potency of devotional service in so far as there are always people coming to and calling the temple to learn about Kṛṣṇa.

In these and many many more, ever-increasing ways, we pray and aspire to please, O Śrīla Prabhupāda, be allowed entry into Your service and let us do our fullest and best to make Lord Chaitanya's movement a roaring success. All glories to His Divine Grace Śrīla Prabhupāda. Please accept our most reverential and humble obeisances.

David Prabhu Reno Prabhu
 Mike Prabhu Will Prabhu
 Bob Prabhu Jananasa Dasa

Greg and Dharti Prabhu
Little Mike Prabhu

ISKCON-Columbus

Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda,

All Glory to You, our beloved *guru*, whose pure love of Śrī Kṛṣṇa awakens the hearts of those near His divine instructions. . . You, Śrīla Prabhupāda, the great personality, the most dear to Lord Kṛṣṇa on the earth. . . You who display the teachings of Lord Caitanya, dissipating the long-felt loneliness of us here.

As we deeply appreciate You more, Śrīla Prabhupāda, true knowledge is revealed; as true knowledge is revealed, we appreciate You more deeply.

We hug at Your holy leg like little children, seeking shelter of God.

All Glory to Your providential appearance with Your Guru Mahārāja;
All Glory to Your divine appearance in the Western World;
All Glories to Your glorious appearance day, Śrīla Prabhupāda.

ISKCON- Laguna Beach

Kṛṣṇa dāsa Adhikārī
Chandanidevi dāsa
Indumati devi dāsa
Kalyani devi dāsa
Rajendra dāsa Śrī Brahmacari
Richard Brahmacari
Suvendu dāsa
Dagh Prabhu

Dw Prabhu
David Brahmacarya
Vaidyanath dāsa

Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda, please accept this offering on Your appearance day.

Satisfaction, knowledge and bliss will only come when You are eternally manifest in our hearts and lives by service unto Your Divine lotus feet. By Your mercy You have taken us under Your protection, and with infinite patience You are teaching us the principles of devotional service unto Śrī Śrī Rādhā-Kṛṣṇa. We are most obdurate and fallen, unqualified to be called students of such a swan of God. We are trying to understand that actually You are the one pushing on this *saṅkīrtana* movement, and that by Your kindness You are giving us work to assist You. But in truth You need no assistance. You are complete by Your complete surrender to the Complete, Kṛṣṇa.

The spiritual master is like a rain cloud, deriving mercy from Kṛṣṇa's ocean and graciously raining that mercy down upon the miserable conditioned souls suffering in the fires of material existence.

You left Vṇḍāvana just to please Your Guru Mahārāja. The inexplicable miracle of Your journey leaves us dumbfounded with gratitude which cannot be repaid even through *lacs* and *crores* of lifetimes of service. We have come to You for selfish reasons, impersonalists all, but Your infinite, selfless devotion unto Śrī Gaurāṅga is now our inspiration. We have only one prayer—please give us the strength to serve You without cessation eternally.

We prostrate ourselves at Your lotus feet with blades of grass between our teeth, awaiting Your divine command. *Jayate!*

ISKCON Washington, D.C.

Damodaradas Adhikari
 Patita Pavana das Adhikari
 Michael McLaughlin
 Tom Morrison
 Emily Maesh
 Jason Krishna das
 Robert Geiges
 Nityanetidev dasi
 Gulab dasi
 Patrick Cooksey

Prayers by the Inhabitants of New Dvārakā Upon the Arrival
of Śrīla Prabhupāda

Oh, dearmost Śrīla Prabhupāda, beloved child of Śrīmad Bhakti-siddhānta Sarasvatī, we do fall on the ground at Your feet, offering all prostrations and respects unto You. For so long we have heard the glories of Your activities, and Your name has been heard from the lips of the whole world. Our work for You is a labor of love; and our pining in Your absence has stimulated this ecstasy, felt now, in Your presence.

By Your desire alone we have come together to hear the *saddhus* who can cut into pieces the network of illusory affection in the material world, to glorify the Lord Śrī Kṛṣṇa by recitation of the holy name, to remember always that we are naught but dust at Your lotus feet.

This gift you have brought us of hearing, chanting and remembering is proof of Your love for us. Who else has ever come here—to the play-yard of jackals and snakes—where men are animals and sin is the motto for material life? And yet You have strode in with *daṇḍa* and robes—chasing the darkness from every corner of our hearts with the power of the holy name—Hare Kṛṣṇa.

Now we receive You into our midst with joy and unbounded affection. With our hearts we have bathed clean the streets of the city. We have garlanded all of the cows and decorated every door. With our mind's eye we have seen every path lined with palm branches and jeweled elephants. Within each home waits a feast prepared just for You.

You are the light and the life of our every moment. Knowledge of the Absolute has descended to us through You; thus You are the embodiment of all perfection. *Hare Nāma* has arrived at our ears on account of Your mercy; thus You are the harbinger of all auspiciousness. Cleanliness, austerity, truthfulness and nonviolence are Your companions; thus You are the one source for our safety, purity, and eventual return to the kingdom of God.

We find that there is no fear, so long as we chant the holy name—for the name Himself spreads the glories of eternal life within our hearts. And there is no darkness, so long as we stand in the illumination of Your instructions, which guide us from the forest of illusion to the pastures of Vṇḍāvana. We see no opposition to spreading this holy life, for You are the boldest king of all. You have come to fight the most ferocious battle against forgetfulness of His lotus feet. Your troops are dancing Vaiṣṇavas, and Your weapon is the Absolute Truth.

There is no fear, for You are the spiritual master of the universe. You are the glasses by which our blinded eyes may see the footprints of the Lord Govinda's lotus feet. And You have promised that because we are fools, we need not attempt to study Vedanta: "You go on chanting this Kṛṣṇa *mantra*, and it will make you all-perfect."

So we welcome You humbly to our city of New Dvārakā. We beg You to engage us in the service of His lotus feet. And if You are satisfied, then stay with us eternally, just to enliven us in the matter of going back to Home, Back to Godhead.

ISKCON-Los Angeles

Householders

Nagapatni, Tradhis, Janmastami
 Vikramini, Babrubahan
 Sabhi Devi, Karandha
 Santanandi, Romharsan
 Nandarani, Dayananda, Chandramukhi, Vilasimi
 Suchitra, Gajendra, Purnima
 Sarala devi, Karunasindhu, Ananga
 Kṛṣṇakanti, Herapancami
 Jayatirtha, Ujjala, Gopal Bhatta das
 Vrindaban Chandra, Vidarba Kanya
 Kanupriya, Chaitanya dasi
 Dasi, Baba, Govinda das

Women

Poulastini Devi Dasi
 Erin McHugh
 Dru Meier
 Becky Rusho Lilashakti
 Nandalal
 Freda Tepfer
 Tungabadra
 Chintomini
 Carol O'Brien
 Sheelavati
 Tulsi Devi
 Pṛṣṇi
 Joanne McNamara
 Suniti Devi

Men

Chidananda
 Madhukantha
 Siddesvar
 Romesvar
 Philip
 Paramesvari
 Bhutanath
 Trilochana

Jangarama
 Pierre
 Upadaliya
 Pipalai
 Larry
 Premarnava
 Srivas
 Sarvabhousma
 Riktananda

All Glories to Śrī Śrī Guru and Gaurāṅga

nama om viṣṇu-pādāya kṛṣṇa-presthāya bhūtale śrīmate bhaktivedanta svāmin iti nāmine.

namas te sarasvatī deve gaura-vānī-pracārine nirviśeṣa-śūnyavādi-pāścātya deśa-tarine.

om ajñāna timirāndasya jñānāñjana śalākaya cakṣur unmīlitam yena tasmai śrī-gurave namaḥ.

We are completely unworthy of Your mercy. Our life, which was once a stagnant pool of material lust, by Your blessing has become an ocean of transcendental nectar of devotion. Your greatness is only understood by the Supreme Lord, and simply by His mercy upon the fallen He has sent You to deliver us. We pray at Your lotus feet to be constantly engaged in Your service, and that is the only way we can hope to show some of the gratitude you are due.

108 times a hundred thousand times a million Glories to You, Śrīla Prabhupāda, for making Yourself so readily available through Your books. You are Kṛṣṇa's mercy personified and are offering the whole world eternal life at the lotus feet of the Lord.

O eternal spiritual father, You are the true representative of *Bhagavad-dharma* and are defeating the atheist with Your pure love and perfect knowledge. You have delivered *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam* to the Western world, and from *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam* we return:

"We think that we have met your goodness by the will of providence just to accept you as captain of the ship which desires to cross over the difficult ocean of Kali which deteriorates all the good qualities of a human being." (*Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam*, 7.1.22) You have given us life, Śrīla Prabhupāda. By Your mercy alone can we advance in Kṛṣṇa consciousness. Please help us so that we may use every moment fully in Your loving service.

By Your mercy the world, so full of quarrel, hypocrisy and strife, is being benedicted by Śrī Kṛṣṇa's *Sanākīranta yajña*. Through You Lord Caitanya's desire is fulfilled as the holy name is spread to every town, village and city in the world. As the touchstone transforms base iron to gold, Your infinite love for Govinda is transforming this godless society to Vaikunṭha. With perfectly realized knowledge You pry *māyā* from our hearts. Please make us receptive to Your causeless, ceaseless mercy.

In discipic succession from the most stalwart pure devotees You have come. You are *jagad-guru*, spiritual master for this entire universe. You

alone have given us the most glorious name, which pierces the hard inter-knitting knot of material attraction. You are Mahābhāgavata and exemplify the teachings of *Bhagavad-gītā*.

“Those who are not deluded, the great souls, are under the protection of the divine nature. They are fully engaged in devotional service because they know Me as the Supreme Personality of Godhead, original and inexhaustible.

“They are always engaged in chanting My glories. Endeavoring with great determination, offering homage unto Me, they worship Me with great devotion.” (*Bhagavad-gītā* 9.13-14)

“For anyone who explains this supreme secret to the devotees, devotional service is guaranteed, and at the end he will come back to Me.

“There is no servant in this world more dear to Me than he, nor will there ever be one more dear.” (*Bhagavad-gītā*, 18.68-69)

Our fervent prayer is to have eternal service at Your lotus feet. Without You we stay in total darkness. You bear the torch of knowledge. Please pry open our eyes which have been blinded by the darkness of ignorance.

Your eternal servants,

ISKCON-Buffalo

Śrīman Rupānuga Dāsa Adhikārī	Mark Mansour	David Perry
Śrīmatī Kalindī Dāsī	Kirtikā Devī Dāsī	Kathy Stiffler
Frank Tortorice	Laura Jaffe	Tejyasa Dāsa
Richard Witkowski	Sandy Woods	Pat Hall
Lee Seibert	Marilyn Valier	Kathy Hall
Val Menchetti	Stephan Raisz	Guṇagrahe Dā
Phillip Hetzel	Stephen Mansour	Robert Noland
Sean Hobgood	Caroline Mansour	Gene Laska
Tim Lee	Mark Shaller	David Olson
Jim Cameron		Larry Kelly

Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda,

Upon one subcontinent in that subcelestial region about thirty souls were mired, who, due to ignorance, were dancing a ghastly ballet of degradation. Day after day they would sleep like bears, eat like hogs,

have sex like cats, fight like dogs, then brag about it like the frogs. So fallen were they that because it offended Your taste, You picked them up with a loving hand and kind words, and at length they aspired to serve in Sydney Yātra at the feet of Your Divine Grace.

You even visited this Yātrā during the past year to teach that Kṛṣṇa is far away, yet by serving His friend, the Guru, we can reach that Spiritual Sky, with no more difficulty than it takes to turn one's face from the darkness to the light!

We remember the installation ceremony of Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa murtis. You were biting Your lower lip while dressing Them so carefully after Their bath in milk. We remember Your renaming Tamarama Road, Harer Nāma Road. We remember Your saying, "This Australia has no culture, so we will give them Kṛṣṇa consciousness." We remember, when asked, "What practical good is chanting Hare Kṛṣṇa," Your answering firmly, "It saves you from death!" We remember Your explaining how the now Jewish people were once known as the dynasty of Yadu, and how 5,000 years ago this planet, Bhārata, was peaceful and prosperous under the direction of the *brāhmaṇas* and the saintly kings, Parīkṣit and Yudhiṣṭhira. And finally we remember Your reading in the purport to Text 18, 4th Chapter, 2nd Canto of *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam*: "A Vaiṣṇava is powerful enough to turn into a Vaiṣṇava even the Kirātas (Africans), Ābhīras (Muslims), Yavanas (Turks), Khasādayas (Chinese), etc.," and saying, "The scientists and philosophers—why do they not come to learn this great science of Kṛṣṇa consciousness? They are not successful in bringing peace to the world, but . . . I THINK WE CAN DO IT."

Oh, Prabhupāda, never has a great soul such as Yourself appeared to us before, and we are only praying that our remembrances of Your loving attitude sustain us in Your continued service life after life, just as, when wandering along a bleak and desolate highway, one sees lotus petals on the way and knows that he is nearing the journey's end, that he is finally approaching Vṛndāvana, where Kṛṣṇa is eternally manifest as Śyamasundara, in abodes built of spiritual gems, surrounded by millions of purpose trees, and always served with great reverence and affection by hundreds of thousands of *gopīs*, or cowmaidens.

Oh, Prabhupāda, never has one such as Yourself appeared to us, and we are only praying that our remembrances of Your Transcendental pastimes sustain us in Your continued service. Just as a traveler, weary to death, might suddenly see a familiar landmark and know that, finally, after so many difficulties, and having almost lost the way, he is near to his home,

similarly, Prabhupāda, never let us forget You and the heartening remembrance that You and Kṛṣṇa are our only friends.

ISKCON-Sydney

Caru das brahmacari	Govinda Mohini Devi
Dipak das Adhikary	Rasarani Devi
Acharya das brahmacari	Ragunattha das Adhikari
Kurma das brahmacari	Ajit das brahmacari
Bhajana Bhi das brahmacari	Vegavan das brahmacari
Des Prabhu	Nirmal Kuman das brahmacari
Baibabi Devi	Nartaki devi dasi
Kṛṣṇa Premi Devi	Padmavati devi dasi
Rishav Devi	Gourangi devi dasi
Govinda Nandini Devi	

ISKCON-Melbourne

Upendra das Adhikari	Chitraleka devi dasi
Upananda das Adhikari	Ahoula devi dasi

Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda,

A gift so priceless as a pure devotee
Has sailed from India to set us free
With knowledge, love and a very soft heart
He is serving the world the holy names
So that Godly life can again start.

An expert gardener can transform the most desolate and rocklike ground into a splendorous garden of Eden. With patience and constant love and care, he can change the barren surface into a thick bed of moist soil, perfectly suitable for nurturing an enchanting oasis filled with variegated fruits and flowers.

Śrīla Prabhupāda, You are a transcendental gardener who has come to cultivate the dry, dirty and stonelike hearts so that the eternal seed of devotional service can be planted. With few facilities, but unlimited love and care, You have caused this devotional creeper to blossom within our hearts. This plant is priceless, for its fragrance transcends all the three worlds. For such a gift we feel we can never repay You.



O Guru Mahārāja our souls do reach
 To give you love as we instruct and preach
 To all living beings whoever they may be
 So they too may taste Your causeless mercy.

Your knowledge glows like ocean waves and pounds over Maya's shore.
 Your love tide rises and abruptly destroys sand castle illusion dreams and
 then carries us out into Your mercy ocean.

We look back and see all seaweed-like material impurities remaining on
 the shore as we wade all day and ride back to Godhead on your waves of
 devout love. You have kindly dragged us off the hot beach and cooled our
 burning bodies in your nectarean water. For such a gift we feel we can
 never repay you.

O Guru Mahārāja, our souls do reach
 To give your love as we instruct and preach

To all living beings whoever they may be
So they too may taste your causeless mercy.

You have nursed us to life with motherly affection.
The milk you fed us is nourishing a life of perfection.
You teach us patiently as if raising a newborn child
In order to help us control our senses as they run wild.

You are dragging our minds from the residence of crows
By giving us a place as nice as Your lotus toes.
O my master, father, teacher and eternal friend,
Your potency brings material life to an end.

O delicate saint as gentle as a newly blossomed flower,
All your energy is engaged in serving Kṛṣṇa hour upon hour.
Your Divine presence can neutralize all our sinful reactions,
And thus by Your Grace Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa become the object
of all our attractions.

O Śrīla Prabhupāda, we owe You our lives and nothing less
By Kṛṣṇa's mercy You've come and we've been blessed.
Yet, fallen as we are, we only appreciate what you do,
And therefore our only repayment is in the words,
Thank You.

Your servants eternally indebted to You,

ISKCON-Vancouver

Maheshvar Das Acharya

Maheshvar Das Acharya

Suklambhar Das Brahmacharya

Bala Kona Das Brahmacharya

Bhuvan Das Brahmacharya

Chandrasekhar Kelleman

Bob Prabhu

Paramisvar Das

Rabindra Das
Mayasuti Devi

Bob Prabhu

Mike Prabhu

Our Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda,

The spiritual master is receiving benediction from the ocean of mercy. The ocean of mercy is Kṛṣṇa, and because the spiritual master is a fully surrendered soul, he is linked up with Kṛṣṇa in a bond of love.

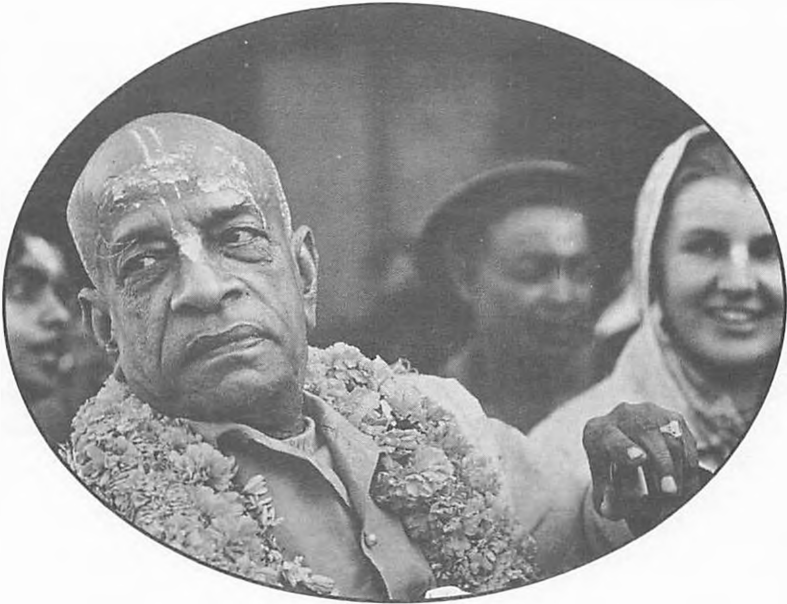
Just as the cloud pours water on the forest fire to extinguish it, so the spiritual master extinguishes the blazing fire of material life. Sometimes we see a blazing forest fire. The flames are so strong that no one can go to put them out, nor can anyone escape. We are all burning in the fire of repeated birth and death—who can put out the anxiety? Who can escape? We have only to wait for the rain of mercy coming from the lotus lips of our beloved spiritual master. He alone can extinguish the fire. For we are so foolish that we have not the desire to escape. Burning in the flame of false ego, overcome with pride as soon as we forget his divine lotus feet, only by thinking of our beloved gurudeva can we deem ourselves lower than straw in the street. When will that day be mine, by his divine mercy, that my mind will seek no other shelter than his lotus feet?

Constantly hearing the message of Lord Caitanya Mahāprabhu, His Divine Grace, the pure ray of Viṣṇu love, has come chanting the holy names of Hare, Kṛṣṇa and Rāma. Melting our hearts with *bhagavat-prasādam*, the apostle of love is preparing us to know, love and to serve Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa. No other soul could tell of the pastimes of the divine couple, so unlucky I've no taste for relishing the nectar of their transcendental pastimes. Still, by his causeless mercy even we are being engaged in Rādhā-Kṛṣṇa devotional service. Let us all honor the lotus feet of the most confidential servitor of Śrī Hari. Without His Divine Grace, no one can make any spiritual advancement.

What is the question of anyone's finding freedom from the three ropes of material nature outside of the disciplic succession. For how can a cloud furnish water on its own? Only by his divine benediction can we receive Kṛṣṇa's mercy. Therefore at least three times a day I should offer my respectful obeisances unto the lotus feet of my spiritual master. Please accept this must unworthy Vyās Pūjā offering from your Chicago Temple. Begging for some insignificant service,

ISKCON-Chicago

Bahulasva Das
President.



nama om viṣṇu-pādāya kṛṣṇa-preṣṭhāya bhūtale
 śrīmate bhaktivedānta-svāmin iti nāmine.
 namas te sārāsvate deve gaura-vāṇī-pracārīne
 nirviśeṣa-śūnyavādi-pāścātya-deśa-tārīne.

All glories to His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda on this His most Holy appearance day (Vyās Pūjā).

“In every town and village,” Lord Caitanya said, “people will know My name.” And now, after five hundred years have passed, that opportunity has come. It has come to us, your fallen worthless servants in Atlanta Yātrā, solely through your divine causeless mercy. When we were lost in the grip of Kali-yuga, drowning in the ocean of demoniac mentality, you found us. You set flowing the river of nectar. In sweet words you told of God, the Supreme Lord Śrī Kṛṣṇa, that we were all His eternal

servants, part and parcels, and that if we wanted to be happy we should simply start acting again in that constitutional position. You came vibrating the sublime spiritual sound Hare Kṛṣṇa, Hare Kṛṣṇa, Kṛṣṇa Kṛṣṇa, Hare Hare/ Hare Rāma, Hare Rāma, Rāma Rāma, Hare Hare and told us if we could simply chant it with you we could fully counteract all our past unholy association. To us so filled up with impersonal void philosophy and unclean consciousness, it sounded somewhat strange, but you made it so attractive, how could we resist? Your Divine Grace is presenting this message of Lord Caitanya so clearly and purely that all the world will surely be attracted. We are totally undeserving of this great favor that you have shown us. Like Jagai and Madhai, we were only typical examples of this age, covered up by the modes of passion and ignorance. How could we understand the transcendental message of Lord Caitanya? But Lord Śrī Kṛṣṇa placed us into illusion, and now through Your Divine Grace He is so kindly removing it. Still we are so impure and fallen. Our service is so full of fault, and we are yet so inexpert in executing Your Divine Grace's blissful all-merciful orders. But because we make some fumbling effort, Your Divine Grace continues to engage us in the all-cleansing service of the transcendental Lord. And, you even allow us to participate in the ecstatic spreading of this sublime Lord Caitanya saṅkīrtana movement. Every day we see it growing around us, and we are amazed at Your Divine Grace's power and love which has its direct source in the Supreme Lord Himself. That love coming through Your Divine Grace is the force behind this movement, and it is solely responsible for all of our successes. If only we can execute your orders, that love and mercy will be present, and it will benedict everyone. It is all so astoundingly wonderful! We are so inadequate, fallen and puffed-up, but you see through it all and love us as spirit souls. How can we ever repay such kindness? Please do not be offended by our stonelike hearts and rebellious natures. Kindly, just allow us to continue to happily serve Your Divine Grace so that in some lifetime through Your causeless mercy we might be able to surrender at Your lotus feet. O Śrīla Prabhupāda, you are the most confidential intimate servitor and representative of the Supreme Lord Śrī Kṛṣṇa. To your Divine Grace, who is so selflessly and mercifully spreading the rays of the benediction moon of the Lord Caitanya Saṅkīrtana movement, our humble, respectful, fallen obeisances are unto you.

*jaya om viṣṇu-pāda paramahaṁsa parivrājakācārya aṣṭottara-śata
śrī śrīmad bhaktivedānta gosvāmī mahārāja ki jaya*

*nama om viṣṇu-pādāya kṛṣṇa-preṣṭhāya bhūtale
śrimate bhaktivedānta-svāmin iti nāmine.*

*namas te sārāsvate deve gaura-vāṇī-pracārine
nirviśeṣa-śūnyavādi-pāścātya-deśa tārīne.*

Dear and Merciful Śrīla Prabhupāda,

Please accept our *daṇḍavats* at Your lotus feet. Your lotus feet are the reservoir of mercy for all fallen souls like ourselves where we can bathe in the cool and soothing ocean of devotion and extinguish the burning holocaust of material sense enjoyment. We are fallen rebels trying to exist without serving Kṛṣṇa, but You have captured us with Your Kṛṣṇa consciousness movement, Śrīla Prabhupāda, and have stirred up within our covered hearts a desire to relish service at Your lotus feet. Your love for us is beyond any reason, Śrīla Prabhupāda. How can You love us so much, Śrīla Prabhupāda.

If You had not come we would be rotting in the competitive wheel of supremacy, reeking with false ego and pride, with love for no one else but ourselves and immediate associates. But why have You left everything and come here? We did not even know the meaning of the holy person. Why have You come to such a place, Śrīla Prabhupāda, and embraced us? You came and soothed our burning minds with the nectarean ocean of Hare Kṛṣṇa and fed us delicious Kṛṣṇa *prasādam*. Then You raised Your arms magnificently, and it was as if we were being lifted from the darkest hole in the material creation into the blazing sunlight. You have dressed us in eternal spiritual garb, and You have put garlands on us. In our mouths You have put the rose water that has touched the lotus feet of the Lord, and You have moved our arms to the *mṛdaṅga* and thus commanded the attention of the world to the power and glory of the holy name.

What was there to speak about before You came? What did we have to say to anyone? Now by Your inconceivable mercy we can understand that eternal link of service that exists between every creature in the creation. Śrīla Prabhupāda, Your kindness upon us is paining our hearts because we think that we shall never be able to love You so much in

return. But we are trying to propagate *saṅkīrtana* all over the midwest for Your pleasure. Lord Kṛṣṇa has given us a very beautiful temple in a well respected part of the city, and whenever we have ecstatic *kīrtanas* on the front lawn all the cars slow down, and many pull over to watch. The devotees bring them trays of blissful *prasādam*, and some even venture out and dance with us.

Every day Your *vyāsāsana* is cleaned nicely, and during *kīrtanas* we longingly eye Your seat and hope that someday soon You will come and sit there and we will all sit below You at Your feet and listen to Your nectarean words with rapt attention.

Your Guru Mahārāj has instructed You to introduce Kṛṣṇa conscious literature to the western world, so every day we go on *saṅkīrtana* and put all of the collections into Your literature funds. Śrīla Prabhupāda, we are feeling so inadequate! We are praying to Lord Kṛṣṇa to please give us more understanding of what will give You satisfaction. What could we have ever possessed before that kept us from surrendering to Your auspicious smile of bliss, to come and dance in ecstasy and to hear about the wonderful activities of the Lord Kṛṣṇa? Somewhere from in our covered hearts we are seeing a bud of devotion growing, and we are just hoping that it may one day flower, and that Your lotus feet will walk across them.

You have created a transcendental army, armed with *mṛdaṅgas* and *karatālas* and devotion to the Supreme Personality of Godhead, and You, His most pure devotee, and we are feeling inspired to traverse this planet and smash the illusion of atheism and voidism. All glories to You, Śrīla Prabhupāda. But for You we would have no courage and strength, but by Your grace we can feel like lions and preach anywhere and everywhere the message of *Bhagavad-gītā* and *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam* as You have taught us. May every word that we speak be pleasurable to You, Śrīla Prabhupāda; may every action of our mind and body be pleasing to You. Only by Your grace can we be budged from our timeless entanglement in material affairs and relish pure unalloyed service to You.

Because we are so fallen, Śrīla Prabhupāda, we cannot glorify You properly, but we are begging that You accept this Vyās Pūjā offering and be pleased upon us.

We remain eternally Your servants,

ISKCON-Detroit

THE EARTH FOR KṚṢṆA

Vyās Pūjā, 1971

Of the heavenly city in America,
 Of the importation of the eternally new,
 Of the lotus-decked land of Kṛṣṇa, Vṛndāvana,
 Of the happy land of peacocks, *kadamba* trees, ferns, lakes, cows,
 Of Their Lordships Rādhā-Kṛṣṇa,
 Of New Vṛndāvana and its advent in these Western hills,
 Of these, the gifts of Your heart, O Spiritual Master,
 We chant and glorify.

Community, brotherhood, nature, love—once vapors, dreams—
 These You have concretized and embedded
 In the reality of service at His feet.
 Now *nirvāṇa*'s blown out, liberation's kicked away
 By the beautiful feet of the Boy of Vṛndāvana.
 You gave us His picture and told us His name
 And said, "Yearn for Him and be happy.
 Serve Him and love Him, and build villages and temples for Him."

Seven temples You have planned on Govardhana,
 Temples rising from the grassy hills and tulip trees,
 Pinnacles to the clouds, the Deities' abode,
 In celebration of the lovely cowherd Boy.

Cows on the hills, their bells ringing, their serene lowing,
 Cows dozing, whishing the flies with their tails,
 Cows staring, chewing, ambling their paths to the fresh grasses,
 Lotus-eyed cows, lovely elegant ladies,
 Fat, pregnant cows, brimming with milk,
 Docile, calm, gentle cows, Kṛṣṇa's cows, Your cows, Śrīla Prabhupād.
 Happy in New Vṛndāvana, free from the hands of the butchers,
 Free from Kali's bloody hand, from his merciless knives.
 O that we could save them all! Round them all up and bring them home
 To serve their milk in New Vṛndāvana.
 Cows for Kṛṣṇa! Acres for Kṛṣṇa! Land! Grains! Cows!
 O let's restore the earth for Him!

Poor earth, poor cow we've always kicked and beaten!
 Milk for Kṛṣṇa! The earth itself for Kṛṣṇa!
 The same old rolling, copious, generous earth,
 Transformed, transfigured by His smile, His words,
 Into spiritual land, into a new Vṛndāvana.
 Lift us, O great Master, to Thy visionary heights!
 One song! One scripture! One God! One work!
 Hare Kṛṣṇa! *Bhagavad-gītā*! Kṛṣṇa! Vṛndāvana!
 The earth for Kṛṣṇa! The worlds for Kṛṣṇa! Our hearts for Kṛṣṇa! Now!
 Grant us to serve as midwives to Your dream,
 To build anew with all eyes turned to Him,
 To erect temples, hamlets, cities, nations,
 To forge materials into real spirituals,
 In tribute to Him You love, in consciousness of Him.

ISKCON-New Vṛndāvana

Kirtanananda Swami	Shutadunya	Edward
Hayagriva	Girish	Ned
Shamadasi	Birbhadra	David
Paramananda	Jitendria	Arthur
Satyabhama	Jerrie	Anthony
Premananda	Labungalatik	Elizabeth
Samba	Bill	Lynn
Ranadhir	Ken	Jo Anne
Sandini	Dick	Ricardo
Bhagavatananda	Vince	Susan
Jimini	Linda	Evelyn
Devakinanda	Dr. George Henderson	Darlene

VYĀS PŪJĀ OFFERING—Cleveland ISKCON

FOR ŚRĪLA PRABHUPĀDA—A MOST INADEQUATE OFFERING

On this most auspicious Vyās Pūjā day, we offer our repeated obeisances and prostrations unto the lotus feet of our wonderful swanlike wandering mendicant spiritual master, His Divine Grace 108 Śrī Śrīmad A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda.

Śrīla Prabhupāda, we are worthless beggars at Your lotus feet, deserving so little, yet receiving so much. To please You, to make You smile, that is our life. We are fallen so far, yet by Your causeless mercy You have given us a new life, a way to live, a guide to follow. Please, Śrīla Prabhupāda, give us the courage, the knowledge, and the faith to follow purely.

Śrīla Prabhupāda, You have given us all we know. Without You, we are all adrift, alone in this world of darkness and death. You are so kind that You have even given us the ways and means to serve You and please You. So please now accept this meager offering and guide us as Your puppets back home to the shelter of unalloyed devotion, helpless at Your lotus feet.

Your fallen servants in ISKCON-Cleveland,

Śrī Gvinda dasa adhipāri Leon Prabhu
Snlekha devi dasi Woody Prabhu
 D. Prabhu

VYĀS PŪJĀ OFFERING TO ŚRĪLA PRABHUPĀDA

“A Family of Love, A Society of Trust”

Presented unto the holy lotus feet of His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda

As servants of Your Divine Grace located at your ISKCON branch in Philadelphia, we as a transcendental family beg to offer our most humble obeisances unto you.

nama om viṣṇu-pādāya kṛṣṇa-presthāya bhūtale śrimate bhaktivedānta-svāmin iti nāmine.

namas te sārāsvate deve gaura-vānī-pracārīne nirviśeṣa-sūnyavādi-pāścātya-deśa-tārīne.

Jaya om viṣṇu-pada paramhaṁsa parivrājakācārya aṣṭottara-śata śrī śrīmad Abhay Charan De Bhaktivedanta Swami Śrīla Prabhupāda ki jaya.

Gaura premānanda hari haribol

ALL GLORIES TO ŚRĪ GURU AND GAURĀṄGA!

These one hundred and eight lines of praise of your Kṛṣṇa consciousness movement are being offered unto the lotus feet of Your Divine Grace for your pleasure. Our poem is a plea that all men become Kṛṣṇa conscious. You are the seed-giving father of our spiritual family. You fulfill the most confidential and cherished desires, for the greatest yearning of the soul is unalloyed devotion to Kṛṣṇa. We offer all homage and respects unto you again and again because your movement of Kṛṣṇa consciousness is so sublime. Śrī Śrī Vyās Pūjā Day.

I.
For millions of years of recycled births,
In heavens and hells and in-between earths,
In the bodies of creatures I've been forced to appear,
To be struck down by nature vanquished in fear!

II.
In what shape will it be that my desires dictate
That I must come again, O what is my fate?
In which concocted material form
Shall I pretend to enjoy till by death I am torn!

III.
A lion, a bedbug, a she-ass, a snake,
Which body will Nature desire me to take,
If I pass thinking of dog, I get dog body next,
All due to lust, anger and greed (and addiction to sex).

IV.
After eight millions of births did Nature send
This spirit soul human birth to return once again
To that natural state of God consciousness
If but to service to Kṛṣṇa I can but say, "Yes!"

V.
So in the womb of some mother trapped by gasses and urine
I am forced to accept bites from my brothers, the worms,
Uncomfortable am I, feet over head,
If I assumed that position now I'd be dead!

VI.

I pray, O God, free me from this awkward position,
 I'll serve You forever without any condition.
 Once I appear I receive only slaps,
 With tears into the nurse's arms I collapse.

VII.

And then surrounded by uncles and aunts,
 False impressions within my wee mind they implant.
 They are thinking they own this poor little boy;
 They lead me from God with their desire to enjoy.

VIII.

As a poet or artist or litterateur,
 A stereotyped man I become doomed for sure.
 Full of polish and gold but false prestige of a dog,
 Accepting rewards like the ass or food like the hog.

IX.

O what are my chances: a billion to one—
 That I'll gain freedom from false forms of fun?
 O, now Śrīla Prabhupāda's come for fallen men's sake,
 And just by His calling all sleeping men wake!

X.

Sweet satisfaction and bliss emanate from His soul;
 And the effects of His remedy shall never let go.
 "Just be thou absorbed in Kṛṣṇa *bhakti*," He asks.
 No price but devotion the fee for His holy task.

XI.

Poor fools who think of this body's one hundred year span,
 As all in all take Him to be an ordinary man,
 No cessation achieved from pleasure and pain,
 An ordinary man forever to them He remains.

XII.

But those avowed to submission, and pure,
 Eternal nectar from the Guru secure,
 Freedom from vengeance, anger and hate;
 The wise turn from delusion before it's too late.

XIII.

A hungry *karmī* was I, but He gave me *prasād* –
 From devotee of *māyā* I became devotee of God!
 To crows such as this has appeared Kṛṣṇa's swan;
 Back to home! Back to Godhead very soon I'll be gone!

XIV.

Awake, world of *Māyā*! The *Ācārya* – a prophet – has come,
 With a heart a million times more bright than the sun.
 “Who is crazy?” He asks, “my disciples are sane.”
 Back to the original home without any pain.

XV.

Become addicted to the strong drug of love,
 That descends from the Heavens Transcendent Above
 Do not mock, laugh or scoff at moon-struck devotees,
 “Just chant Hare Kṛṣṇa,” we beg of you please!

XVI.

Around thy neck the *tulasī* seed garland please tie,
 So that you may be protected from having to die.
 Death's agents are ordered, “Leave Vaiṣṇavas alone –
 Such devotees are pure: Let them all go back Home.”

XVII.

Decorate your body with the *gopi-candana-tilaka* clay,
 Let others know that unto Kṛṣṇa you pray.
 The devotee of Kṛṣṇa purifies any foul place,
 Marked with lotus flower, disc, conch shell and mace.

XVIII.

Wear flower garlands which Lord Kṛṣṇa's worn first,
 By sanctifying your body you're engaged in His service.
 Such a soul becomes unconquerable by material energy,
 No longer does nature act as his enemy.

XIX.

No man has fallen to such degradation and sin
 That one utterance of the name “Kṛṣṇa” cannot purify him.
 And one who displays symptoms of bliss such as tears
 Burns to ashes sins stocked up for hundreds of thousands of years.

The Most Blessed Event

XX.

Wanting our natural duty is called *lālasāmayī*,
Fulfillment is in becoming the Lord's pure devotee.
In worshiping Kṛṣṇa we must learn to cry,
For tickets back to Godhead, loving tears are our price.

XXI.

The prayers of *Ācāryas* can free us from sin,
Trips to the spiritual sky does the pure devotee win.
O, the tongue decorated with prayers of the *Gītā*!
Daring the soul who worships the Deity.

XXII.

When coming to the temple please bring something nice;
If you have no money, then why not flowers, fruit or rice?
If when you come, the Spiritual Sky scents enter your nose,
Then Lord Kṛṣṇa's Divine form He will from your heart disclose.

XXIII.

The four Kumāras—Sanātana, Sananda, Sanaka and Sanat—
Were liberated simply by smelling flowers and incense that
Were first offered to the Deity, who their scent enjoyed.
They changed their minds about the Ultimate being impersonal or void.

XXIV.

Rūpa Gosvāmī promises that to see the Mūrti of Govindadeva
From the courthouse of Yamarāja the lucky viewer is saved.
Even if he is not promoted to Vaikuṇṭha, still his future's nice,
For viewing Govinda's Deity form he is elevated in pious life.

XXV.

Adopt the ways of Vaiṣṇava men,
A spiritual group of true-hearted friends,
Become blessed by Vṛndāvana's land's holy dust,
Join in our family of love and of trust.

XXVI.

Bruce, Bhugarba, Bill, Steve, Jerry, Elliot and Tom
Michael, Michael, Michael, Michael, Nayana Bhiram
Mangala Maya, Maha Purusha, Patit Uddharan
All request your blessings as Prabhupāda's sons.

XXVII.

Cathy, Connie and I and II Emily
Pray most heartily as Śrīla Prabhupāda's family
Rafael, Gabriel, Bedangi and Daivishakti
One and all offer prayer to the Deliverer of *Bhakti*!!!

P.S.

Our dearmost Śrīla Prabhupāda, please accept
our prayers that we may become pure
devotees of Lord Caitanya's Saṅkīrtana Movement
simply by taking shelter of You, His representative,
in eternal serving mood.

Your eternal servants in Kṛṣṇa consciousness,

Your devotees
ISKCON-Philadelphia

June 20, 1971

Dearest Śrīla Prabhupāda,

O Śrīla Prabhupāda, by your grace we are becoming successful on our march back home, back to Godhead. Surely without Your Divine Grace there is no meaning to our lives.

We fervently pray for your continued guidance, falling at your feet again and again. Please Śrīla Prabhupāda, we beg of Your Divine Grace to accept us eternally as your menial servants.

By your unlimited mercy our stonelike hearts are growing soft, and we are becoming stronger in spreading Lord Caitanya's wonderful *saṅkīrtana* movement.

May we always strive to taste the dust of your lotus feet, our only shelter. The struggle to serve your lotus feet is the straight path that leads through the narrow gate to the kingdom of God where your feet are dancing and your eyes are looking into the ocean of love.

So today we would like to offer our lives to you and surrender as your most degraded disciples. Please order us to always keep in the fire of Kṛṣṇa consciousness, the only purpose for living. Let the streets be filled with the glorious chanting of Hare Kṛṣṇa! Let the eternal nectar of Kṛṣṇa

premā enter into the hearts of everyone, and let the glories of Lord Gaurāṅga and Śrī Nityānanda be our very breath. Let everyone fall at the feet of Śrīla Prabhupāda and take rest from their journey. Tears come and and go as we look towards home, the transcendental abode of eternal bliss and love.

Thank You, dear Kṛṣṇa, for the rarest gift in all the three worlds, the association of Your pure devotee. Thank you, Śrīla Prabhupāda, for bringing us back to life. All Glories to Śrī Guru and Gaurāṅga!

Hare Kṛṣṇa! Your most fallen and worthless servants,

ISKCON-Wilmington

*Lee Prabhu Bruce Prabhu
Richard Prabhu
Jalil Kumar & Jambuvati devi dash*

Our Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda,

We offer our most respectful obeisances unto the lotus feet of our spiritual master, who is a bona fide representative of Lord Śrī Caitanya Mahāprabhu, the Supreme Personality of Godhead. Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda, you are worth taking shelter of because you are completely and forever free from all material desires and you are absorbed in the loving service of Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa.

You are the topmost expert in all branches of Vedic literature, and you are specially glorified because you are actively preaching the sublime conclusion of all Vedic wisdom, unalloyed devotion unto the Supreme Person, or Kṛṣṇa consciousness. And because you have personally realized this knowledge by mature experience, your words have boundless transcendental potency, and thus you are able to convince so many others of the real truth, and out of your causeless compassion they also become engaged in the transcendental loving service of the Lord.

You have completely taken shelter of your spiritual master, and thus you are fully endowed with all of the courage and grace of the bona fide spiritual master. With your pure intelligence, you can easily navigate the ship of our devotional service through the stormy waters of Kali, and yet by your causeless mercy, the great boat simultaneously remains at

the material shore for all the conditioned souls to get on board, and thus you are delivering so many fallen souls.

We can understand that your mercy is equally offered to everyone and that you are not partial to anyone. Therefore if one appears to be advancing more quickly than another, it is because he is more readily accepting Your Divine Grace. Therefore we humbly beg Your Divine Grace that we may be more serious in our devotional life, and that, just like an intelligent businessman or politician, we take this golden opportunity the first time around. We beg to offer our most humble obeisances at Your lotus feet.

Your eternal servants, ISKCON-Gainesville

<i>Hridayananda Das</i>	<i>Adhikari</i>
<i>Ravi Prabhu</i>	<i>Radhakrishna</i>
<i>Gary Prabhu</i>	<i>Judy Travis</i>
<i>Unanganamanjari Devi Das</i>	<i>Adrienne Liberman</i>

Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda,

Our dearmost beloved spiritual master, Śrīla Prabhupāda: "Our respectful obeisances are unto You, O spiritual master, servant of Sarasvati Gosvami. You are kindly preaching the message of Caitanyadeva and delivering the Western countries, which are filled with impersonalism and voidism."

All glories to Śrī Kṛṣṇa *saṅkīrtana*, which spreads the rays of the benediction moon. From Your divine lotus lips has come the nectarean instructions of Lord Caitanya Mahāprabhu—"Preach Kṛṣṇa consciousness. You don't have to be very learned or scholarly. Just be sincere. Approach people on the streets or knock on their doors and ask them to chant Hare Kṛṣṇa. That's all."

This is the path back to home, back to Godhead—to hear about Kṛṣṇa, to chant His glories, to dance at *kīrtana*, to work for Kṛṣṇa, to take Kṛṣṇa *prasādam*, and to request of everyone that they should join in these most auspicious activities. That is our life and soul. Before, we had been sinking for countless births in a quicksand of *māyā*. By *māyā*'s dictation we were being forced to work and struggle very hard in a vain attempt at getting some relief from the pain of material contact. But in spite of our efforts, she kept burying us deeper in frustration. But lo, Śrīla Prabhupāda, even



though we are obstinate and wish not to see, You are forcing us to open our eyes, blinded by material lust. You have come to this country, which is so overburdened with illicit sex, drugs, flesh eating, and sought only to preach the purest message of love of Godhead. How is it that so many are coming to You, becoming purified and receiving so much benefit? What is Your magic? "My magic is I don't tell lies! I don't bluff." You are so powerful, so merciful, so kind to us fallen conditioned souls. Let us fall prostrate at Your lotus feet and beg for Your guidance. We have no other love, no other desire, no other ambition in life beyond serving You. We pray that we may engage all our mind, body and words undividedly for the pleasure of Your Divine Grace, for if we can somehow please You, then we know that Kṛṣṇa is pleased.

ALL GLORIES TO YOU, ŚRĪLA PRABHUPĀDA

Please accept our most humble and sincere obeisances at Your most transcendental lotus feet.

Your eternal servants,

ISKCON-St. Louis

V. Manabendra das Jadhavacharya das
Sharon Robinson *Stuart Rose*
Shadracharayan das *Eugene L. Baum*
Judy A. Jones *Michael J. Whelan*
Jayne F. Simmons
Pamela Smith *Richard J. Smith* and Yogamaya
John L. Barry *Cathy Barry* and Mahamaya
Pamela R. Picoras *Nancy Robenette* *Indira das*
 and Jagganatha Das

Our Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda,

Please accept our fully prostrated obeisances unto your lotus feet as we humbly offer our desire to glorify Your Divine Grace.

nama om viṣṇu-pādāya kṛṣṇa-preṣṭhāya bhūtale
 śrimate bhaktivedanta-svamin iti namine
 namas te sārāsvate deve gaura-vāñī-pracārīne
 nirviṣeṣa-śūnyavādi-pāścātya-deśa-tārīne

O spiritual life of our lives, without you we are stranded in the desert of the material world hopelessly desiring the pure taste in water. Somehow or other, Your Divine Grace has been sent by Lord Caitanya Mahāprabhu to freely give us the nectarean *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam*, *Bhakti-rasāmṛta-sindhu* and the sweet taste of the holy names. Your Divine Grace, your supreme intelligence is Hṛṣīkeṣa's plan, which is our oasis of transcendental dependability—we know your lotus instructions are our only stronghold from the allurements of *māyā*.

Your Divine Grace, we understand we have no qualification to offer anything to the Supreme Pure Śrī Śrī Rādhā-Kṛṣṇa save and except Your Divine Grace's *premā*. (Therefore, dear Lord Kṛṣṇa, please help us to meditate upon our spiritual master's service constantly.)

Lord Śrī Caitanya has created so much devotional service by giving us *saṅkīrtana*. By the mercy of your Guru Mahārāja you have delivered this sublime gift to us, and now our whole lives' activities are centered around spreading Your Divine Grace's message of love of God. To become instruments of spreading your mercy is our only devotional service.

Our dear savior, we cannot conceive nor begin to conceive of your divine glory because you know the Supreme Absolute Truth Lord Śrī Kṛṣṇa and how to please Him!

Dear Lord Nṛsiṁhadeva please accept this prayer for the protection of our beloved spiritual master.

*namas te narasiṁhāya prahlādāhlādādāyine
hiraṇyakaśīpor vakṣaḥ śilātankanakhālaye
ito nṛsiṁhaḥ parato nṛsiṁho
yato yato yāmi tato nṛsiṁhaḥ
bahir nṛsiṁho hṛdaye nṛsiṁho
nṛsiṁham ādim śaraṇaṁ prapadye*

*tava kara-kamala-vare nakham adbhuta-śṛṅgaṁ
dalita-hiraṇyakaśīpu-tanu-bhṛṅgam
keśava dhṛta-nara-hari-rūpa jaya jagadīśa hare!
jaya jagadīśa hare! jaya jagadīśa hare!*

ISKCON-Ocean City

*Nandakishore Das Jahnava Devi Dari
Robbie - Prabhupada das Brahmacari
STEVE HINES Jane peatross*

VYĀS PŪJĀ OFFERING 1971
PORTLAND

You have given us a brand new life
Free from hubble-bubble and strife.
In return, you seek no payment or fame
Just that we chant Kṛṣṇa's Holy Name.
Someday, I pray we'll let you get it done
The perfect delivery of *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam*.

A mystery to the speculators and theory makers
Unknown to the hard working laborers,
Kṛṣṇa has come in His Holy Name.
His glories are being spread everywhere
Now that Your Divine Grace has come
To deliver perfectly *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam*.

Mundane eyes cannot see why You have come
But a great soul is heard not just looked upon.
Let us be sure not to lose our sight
That You dwell in that which You write.
So I pray that we young lambs
Can someday see why You've really come
To deliver perfectly *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam*.

Because You are the Giver of Unfathomable Qualities
Just as the rain cloud blesses everything with innumerable rain drops
You have always taught us to control the tongue
And we are just beginning to understand why You've come
To deliver perfectly *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam*.

ISKCON-Portland

Danavir Das Adhikary Kamala Devi Das
Tilochana dāsa Triai Das Adhikary
Visnu Das Kamsari Das Pramada devi Das

VYĀS PŪJĀ OFFERING

All Glories to you, Śrīla Prabhupāda.
 By your holy mercy
 You've touched our crippled hearts.
 O Eternal Father,
 our words are too shallow to even
 begin to glorify you.
 If only I could prostrate myself at your feet and
 burst into tears of surrender.
 Appreciating your causeless compassion,
 Thousands of lost ones are being pulled
 from the material vomit
 Into the infinite ocean of devotional nectar
 that rolls down your cheeks.

.....

Prabhupāda gave us water,
 And it tastes of Kṛṣṇa.
 Prabhupāda bade us look at the moon,
 And it shines Kṛṣṇa.
 Prabhupāda leads us dancing,
 And our feet wear wings.
 Prabhupāda bade us eat,
 And Kṛṣṇa is the grain.
 Prabhupāda sends us everywhere
 With Kṛṣṇa on our lips.
 Prabhupāda has named us,
 And so we have been born.
 Can we repay this with simple flowers?
 Or rosewater at your feet?
 Kṛṣṇa could not repay the gopis' love.
 We must also claim our inability
 To repay the love
 That keeps you in this world
 For our sake.

All glories to Śrīla Prabhupāda,
 a pure devotee of Śrī Kṛṣṇa,



Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda,

All glories to the Golden Vaiṣṇava, Jagat Guru, Śrīla Prabhupāda, from whose lotus feet emanates this wondrous fountain of Śrī Kṛṣṇa Caitanya *Saṅkīrtana*.

Due to Your causeless mercy, Śrī Jagannātha, Lord of the universe, now rides annually through the major Western cities. All persons who are fortunate enough to even view the Lord's journey are marked for liberation.

Now everyone has the opportunity to hear the divine name. The prediction of Śrī Caitanya Mahāprabhu is every second made more apparent—that in every village and every town the holy names of the Lord will be sung.

Śrīla Prabhupāda, every time you rescue some fallen soul from *māyā* and safely pack him off, back to home, back to Godhead, Māyādevi sings all glories to these wondrous activities You perform in a most humble attitude.

With mundane words
How can I express
The infinite glories
Of Your Divine Grace?

You flood us with mercy
By letting us serve You,
And You've said by this service
We shall always be with You.

Just like a father,
With love and affection
You set the example
of human perfection.

Religious fanatics
May rave and rant,
But You show respect
For even an ant.

In defeating an atheist
You're forceful and bold,
Yet You are so gentle—
You help a child on with his robe.

You came, chanting God's name,
And told us to listen;
You have roused the most fallen—
Lord Caitanya's mission!

The suffering of humanity
You cannot stand,
So please make me able
To serve as Your hand,

And distribute Your mercy
To the poor fallen souls,
Who have no remembrance
Of life's real goal.

You said, "Surrender to Kṛṣṇa
And your perfection is sure;
I give you this message
Now you please keep it pure."

So I beg, please release me
From lust and false pride,
So at Your lotus feet
I may always reside.

All glories to the most auspicious day of *Vyās Pūjā*! Seventy-five years ago, this very day, our beloved Guru Mahārāja Śrīla Prabhupāda came into this world pure like the lotus flower. Not for one day did He forget Kṛṣṇa: even as a small child He had His Deities to serve.

Śrīla Prabhupāda, by the order of Your Guru Mahārāja You came to this hellish Western world to deliver the message of Vāsudeva to everyone—you possessed but a few rupees, a pair of *karatālas*, the *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam*, and so much, so much love for Kṛṣṇa and for His most fallen and forgetful parts and parcels. And because of Your purity—Your lotus eyes shining for the Lord—so many hearts frustrated by this existence, which does not befit a gentleman, were attracted to the message of Lord Caitanya. They found somebody who knew the truth, able to tell them who they were: "Kṛṣṇa is the Supreme Personality of Godhead, *sac-cid-ānanda*, and we are His parts and parcels, also eternal, full of bliss and knowledge.

You are so compassionate, Śrīla Prabhupāda—now everyone can hear the glories about the son of Nanda, the unalloyed love of Yaśodā

Mātā and the gopīs, unsophisticated village girls of Vrajabhumi. Who is God? What does He do? What does He look like? Who are His friends? What are our relationships with Him? Everything you tell us. You want us to remember what is in our heart like a seed: LOVE OF GOD.

Śrīla Prabhupāda—my only hope—I have no ability, no qualification; but You know the art of using everything for Kṛṣṇa. So please use this bad bargain as You like. May I become more humble, compassionate, tolerant, and try to serve You better.

All glories to Lord Caitanya *Śaṅkīrtana!*

All glories to Your Divine Grace!

All glories to Śrīmatī Rādhārāṇī!

Hari Haribol!

ISKCON-London

Jaya Jagadisa Jesa

Ulla

Dayanada dasa

Ovaria

Nig

"Saraswati devidevi"

Naravareyada

Mary Crawford.

Kesideva das
Naidun

Roucer Das

Sananda Kumar Das

M. Baeyghak

Jan.

Thiruvannatha Das.

Claire.

Aditi devi dasi

Nigel Norris

Thompson

Charlie

Nedles

Das

Malati dasi

Serena.

grey

Arinadayadri dasi Pat Gaunt.
 Mary Fallbert
 Maria Johanna Sanders.
 Hondakine deer dasi. . . DEVAKI! PRABHU
 Jai Han das DRUVANANDA PRABHU
 Merrill Kula Shukhara Das.
 F. Clemens. Joceli Buehly
 K. Srinakshayee Das Adhekan! Peter.
 John Kenneth Rickalls
 Y. ROUNPADI. DEVI DAS! DEVATATTA VASA
 Martin + Jo Tait.

O my dearest Father,

Searching and searching I have been for long,
 Yet knowing not what I was searching for.
 With each moment growing more and more forlorn,
 Death was what I had thought of.

But my Dearest Father, Śrīla Prabhupāda,
 From afar You have come
 To let flow from Your Divine Heart
 The Causeless Mercy that has picked me up
 And shown me the true path
 Of life's beauty and love.

Now I know that material life
If understood is simply a jest,
If misunderstood it becomes a pest,
And once relinquished through love
Of Lord Rādhā-Kṛṣṇa,
It is at its best.

Let me chant forever
The Glories of the master of my soul,
The Divine messenger of the golden avatar,
Whose pure love of Kṛṣṇa
Transforms blind barking dogs into Evangellic demigods.

All Glories! All Glories! With millions of
heavenly voices, *mṛdunga* and *karatāls*,
and millions of roses and lotuses.
With a throbbing heart,
Jai! Jai! Gurudev.

Let me become the humble servant
of the servant of the servant
Of your lotus feet.

Loving Father, please be
merciful upon me
For you are my only shelter.

Father, please save me,
for I'm the most fallen.
Father please save me,
for one one else can.
I know I'm not worthy
of having Your mercy,
But without You
I cannot stand.

I know You have told me
that once we loved Kṛṣṇa.
You said
that's where we belong.

But I am so foolish,
I can't tell the difference;
And I've been far away
for so long.

My Father, You've said
if we try we can love Him,
Although our lost hearts
are all callous and hard.
Then we can fly
fully free from the forest,
That's in ashes, all
broken and charred.

It's cold and it's dark
in this old world without You.
It's like a dry lake,
without the white swan.
There is no red lotus
of heavenly fragrance,
And the essence of life
it is gone.

I was blind as a donkey
until I first heard You,
The chanting and dancing
in transcendental love.
Now I can live
by Your loving instructions,
Your mercy now here
from above.

If I can just keep
Your eternal instructions,
My spiritual life
is assured.
Without deviation
I'll stay in this mercy,
And my mind will not
be allured.

Now I'm growing older;
my time it is thinning.

Your loving instructions
I've got to live
To chant Hare Kṛṣṇa
and think of You always,
And my heart
in surrender to give.

My Father, You're coming
from far away places
To give us the nectar,
so pure and so sweet.
I know You must hurry,
but just for a moment,
May I touch my head
to Your feet.

Malaysia is waiting
for Your lotus footprint,
To hear You chanting,
and then hear You speak.
She's fallen and lonely,
but by Your kind mercy,
She'll bow down, so humble
and meek.

I've tried to make *kīrtana*
and preach of Your glories.
I've tried to help children
revive their lost love.
Now You are coming
to pour out the honey
And take us all home
up above.

You're going all over,
distributing mercy.
You're giving all people
eternal pure love.
That love is for Kṛṣṇa,
the original Person,
The cause of all causes,
above.

ISKCON-Malasya

Neo Prabhu

Hānuman Dāsa

*nama om viṣṇu-pādāya kṛṣṇa-preṣṭhāya bhūtale
śrīmante bhaktivedānta-svāmin iti nāmine.*

*namas te sārāsvate deve gaura-vāñī-pracārine
nirviśeṣa-śūnyavādi-pāścātya-deśa-tārine.*

His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda has given us a priceless gift. We are obliged to him. To render loving service to his holy lotus feet is our only chance to fulfill this obligation. For so many births we have been subject to death, disease and old age (a most awkward position for pure spirit), and he has picked us up.

As for our present life, we had been worshipping the very action which would have insured our continued bondage to this miserable material world—intoxication, illicit sex, meat eating and gambling. But for His Divine Grace, these would constitute our very life. Of course we rationalized our behavior and even became self-righteous about it. But as Kṛṣṇa says (Bg. 6.6) “For he who has conquered his mind it is the best of friends; but for one who has failed to do so, his very mind will be the greatest enemy.” Can we conceive of a worse hell than to be a constant companion of our worst enemy, our own mind?

But verily this was our position before the causeless mercy of Kṛṣṇa directed His pure representative, His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda, to our shore to teach the message of Lord Caitanya, “Forceful and bold.” Chant Hare Kṛṣṇa, and you will acquire a higher taste. Why serve the temporary atomic when you are meant to serve the eternal infinite (Lord Śrī Kṛṣṇa)? And simply His sincerity, His loving kindness and His determination have forced open our eyes.

*om ajñāna-timirāndhasya jñānāñjana-śalākayā
cakṣur unmūlitaṁ yena tasmai śrī-gurave namaḥ*

ISKCON-Pittsburgh

Trivikram Mahārāja

Bibhu das

Mahā Yogī das

Kṛṣṇa dasi

Chibiabus

Our Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda,

Please accept our heads at your feet and be gracious to forgive us for all of our offenses committed out of a lack of surrender.

We would very much like to thank you for being the purest devotee of the Lord and a completely surrendered servant of your illustrious Guru Mahārāja, who has sent you to this country, where you have collected us, your devotees, from the vicious degradation of this age.

From your lotus lips emanates the original sound of the *Bhagavad-gītā*, which convinces us of the supremacy of Lord Kṛṣṇa and the importance of Kṛṣṇa consciousness in our lives and which has brought great joy to our hearts.

Under the shelter of your lotus feet we find eternal shelter and peace, and we are very anxious to remain there always.

We would very much like to thank you for giving us life itself, Kṛṣṇa consciousness, and an active part in Lord Caitanya's mission.

It is not possible to repay the debt we owe to you, but please accept us as your eternal disciples and allow us to glorify your activities forever.

All Glories to you, Śrīla Prabhupāda

Your servants and children,

ISKCON-Baltimore

Whirama Das Adhikary
 Vijayadevi Dasi
 Madhavananda Das Brahmachary
 Puru Das Brahmachary Bruce Das
 Adi Pati Das Adhikary Peter Eckel
 Prachindevi dasi Michael Johnson
 Jim Conway Michele Conway
 Meg German Indrajani Devi Dasi

Poems for His Divine Grace -

La vie n'est pas la vie,
 Sans Vous.

Life is not life
 Without You,

Divine Grace.
 Car l'amour nous cherchons
 Et trouvons
 La disgrace.
 Chaque jour un peu plus,
 Nous rapproche
 De Vous;
 Vous nous accordez tout,
 Y compris
 Votre grace.
 La vie n'est pas la vie,
 Sans Vous,
 Divine Grace.
 Le service d'amour
 Rendu
 Au Dieu Supreme,
 C'est Vous, O Divin Pere,
 Qui nous
 L'enseignez.
 Kṛṣṇa Vous envoya
 Pour nous
 Sauver, mais
 L'avons nous mérité?

Divine Grace,
 For we seek for love
 And find disgrace.
 Every day brings us
 Nearer to You;
 You bestow everything
 To us, including
 Your grace.
 Life is not life
 Without You,
 Divine Grace,
 The loving service
 Rendered
 To the Supreme Godhead,
 It is You, O Divine Father,
 Who teaches it to us.
 Kṛṣṇa sent You
 For saving us, but
 Do we deserve that?

Unworthy I am to write to Your Divine Grace. When the Lord hears the blessed murmurs You see His holy face! Unworthily we dare make words to offer you nothing in fact. Awareness of your gifts is only a baby in our minds. And we are so foolish ourselves. Oh, please do accept only our tears.

The Spiritual Master: An Ocean of Mercy

All glories unto You, Srila Prabhupada,
 Who, by Your teachings, save us from maya and her bondage.
 By Your causeless mercy only we learn how to know
 Him without whom we cannot exist, our beloved Lord Sri Kṛṣṇa,
 He whose beauty charms thousands of Cupids and
 He whose mere glance pervades all this creation.
 It is thanks to You, Srila Prabhupada, that we understand now
 That it is very late and high time to come home, back to Godhead.

These seeds You are planting
 are bearing remarkable fruits,
 rendered succulent by the sun and
 the moon rising together.
 In the mellow rhapsody of Hare Kṛṣṇa
 the undisturbed authority prays,
 'O my Lord Sri Kṛṣṇa, the son of Vasudeva, the
 all-pervading Personality of Godhead, I do offer
 my respectful obeisances unto You.'
 Fired from Your long journey,
 You entered our modest temple,
 payed Your obeisances slowly
 to Guru-Gaurāṅga and Your Guru Maharaja.
 I have never seen anything so
 magnificent as Your Divine Grace
 giving all respect to Their Supreme Lordships.
 In the eternal kingdom of God
 He enjoys His eternal life
 of bliss and knowledge.
 By His causeless mercy He is
 revealing to us this bliss and knowledge
 and the eternal life of devotion.
 Under the protection of His lotus feet
 the seedlings are ripening,
 waiting for Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa
 to reap their hearts in the
 full moon of the rasa-līlā.

ISKCON-Paris

Irene devidesi
Claudia

Ghamaṣyama dāsa

Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda,

ande'ham śrī-guroḥ

Yes, you are the Jagat Guru come in myriad forms to give relief to the millions of down-trodden souls, souls that have no fortune to be delivered

from their demoniac existence. But you have come to create the good fortune for these wretched vagabonds.

Vande'ham śrī-guroḥ

śrī-yuta-pada-kamalaṁ

Yes, it is only your lotus feet that can soothe the gnawing, burning perverted desires of all the lost *jīvas*.

vande'ham śrī-guroḥ

śrī-gurūn vaiṣṇavāṁś ca

Yes, you are keeping the message pure and intact; all others have deviated or fallen, but you have remained true to the chalked out path laid down by the Vaiṣṇava *ācāryas*.

vande'ham śrī-guroḥ

śrī rūpam

Yes, it was Śrī Rūpa Goswāmī who received the divine instructions from Śrī Kṛṣṇa Caitanya Mahāprabhu at the Sacred Triveni. And you also have been divinely inspired to present the law book of Kṛṣṇa consciousness *The Nectar of Devotion*.

vande'ham śrī-guroḥ

sāgrajātām

Yes, Śrī Sanātana Goswāmī is worth taking shelter of, for it was he who so endeavored, with great determination, to establish the Vṛndāvana on Mathurā, and you, Śrīla Prabhupāda, have created Vṛndāvana all over the world. Wherever there is pure devotional service to Their Lordships Śrī Śrī Rādhā-Kṛṣṇa, that is Vṛndāvana. You have clearly established that Kṛṣṇa is unlimited, His Holy Name is unlimited and likewise His Supreme Abode is unlimited.

Vande'ham śrī-guroḥ

sahā-gaṇa-raghunāthānvitam taṁ sa-jīvam

Yes, you are keeping your vows Śrīla Prabhupāda, just as those associates of Vṛndāvana, Śrī Rāgunātha Dāsa and Śrī Jiva Goswāmī, very rigidly keep their vows in the matter of chanting the name, saying prayers, making obeisances and circumambulating, etc. Your vow is to spread the Holy Name throughout the world. You are living a purport of Śrī Kṛṣṇa Caitanya Mahāprabhu's prediction "*prativite ache jato nagara adi gram sarvatra*

pracara hoibe mora rama. “In every town and village in every city, street the glories of My name will be sung.” Just as with Śrī Jīva Gosvāmī, you are also perfectly presenting volumes of transcendental literature for the upliftment of all mankind.

vande ’ham śrī-guroḥ

sādvaitam

Yes, it was Advaita Ācārya who prayed so earnestly for the coming of Caitanya Mahāprabhu, and you, Śrīla Prabhupāda, are part of that entourage come from above. You are the Pure Devotee-Servant of God today.

vande ’ham śrī-guroḥ

sāvadhūtām

Yes, Nityānanda granted those two rascals, Jagai and Madai, His Mercy, and you, Śrīla Prabhupāda, have accepted so many self-interested rascals as your children.

vande ’ham śrī-guroḥ

parijana-sahitam kṛṣṇa-caitanya-devam

Yes, the Golden Lord gave us His mercy in the form of the divine name, and you are the servant to the name that no one else can compare with. You are completely pure and without the slightest bit of self-interest. You can be given nothing because you have everything, that is, the loving devotional service of Lord Kṛṣṇa.

vande ’ham śrī-guroḥ

śrī-rādhā-kṛṣṇa-pādām

Yes, Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa are your life and soul, and you are Their eternal maidservant. If only we can hold on to those feet who dance with Them, we know our lives will be perfect.

vande ’ham śrī-guroḥ.

saha-gana-lalitā-śrī-viśākhānvitāmś ca.

Yes, you are numbered amongst the most confidential servitors of Their Lordships. You are always assisting these maidservants in Their eternal *līlā* with the Lord. You are captured by the Lord, and You will never leave Vṛndāvana. You are strictly Kṛṣṇa’s property. We have no real hope of ever rendering any loving service to you, but we pray with all our hearts that we may never hinder your divine mission and that after our crores of births

world, we may someday bury our faces in the dust from the feet of your devotee.

vande'ham śrī-guroḥ

vande'ham śrī-guroḥ.

vande'ham śrī-guroḥ.

vande guroḥ śrī-śrī-caraṇāravindam.

ISKCON-Bombay

Mahansa Das Brahmachari

Kondhi Das Brahmachari

Rsi Kumara Das Brahmachary

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