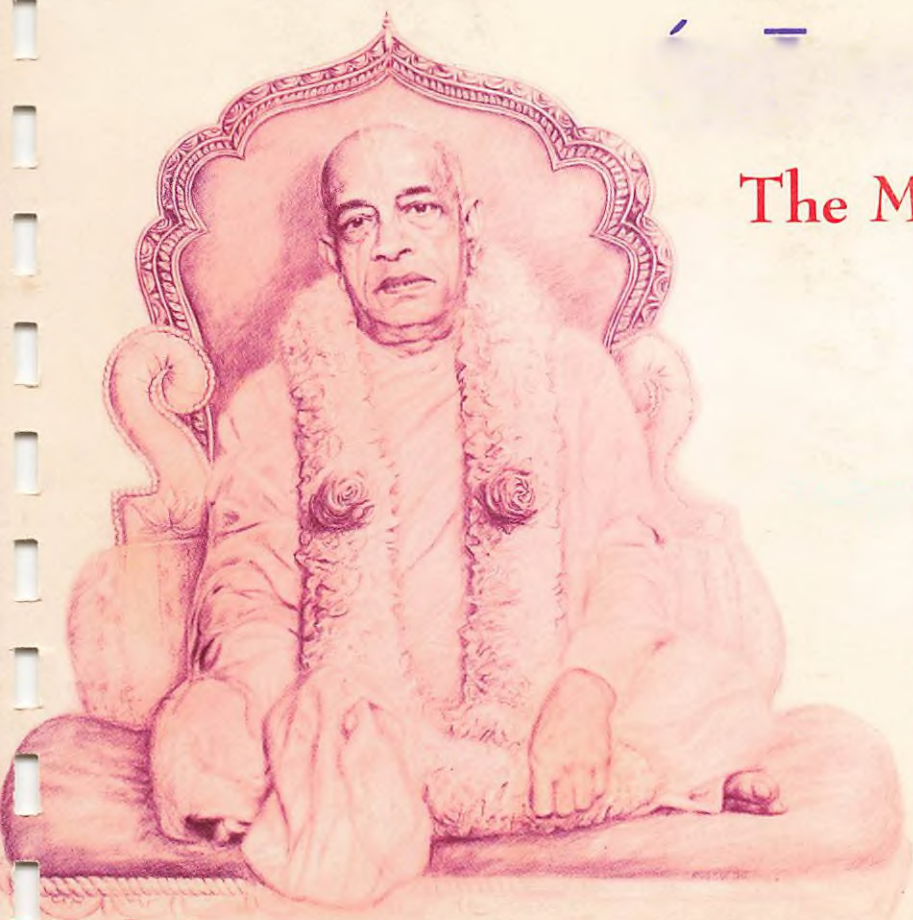


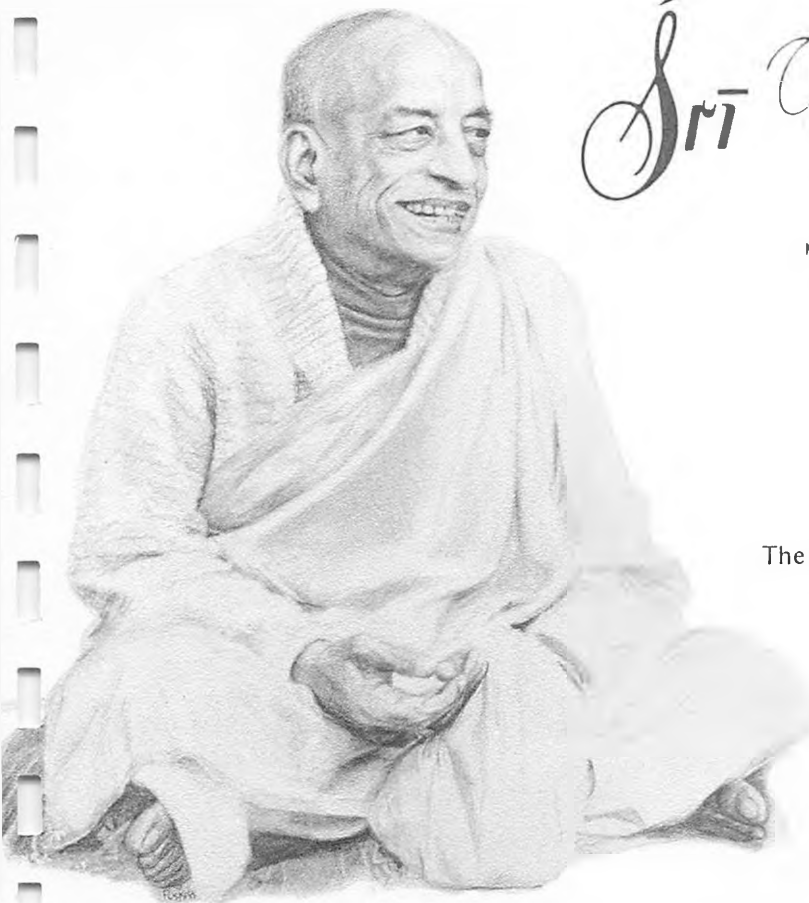
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The Most Blessed Event

His Divine Grace
A C. D. L. L. L.
S

**Eddy Gaasbeek
P.O. Box 225
1453 Tom Shelton Road
Sandy Ridge, NC 27046**



Śrī Vyāsa-pūjā

The Most Blessed Event

The Appearance Day of Our Beloved Spiritual Master

His Divine Grace
A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami
Prabhupāda

Hṛṣīkeśa 9,486 Caitanya Era
September 2, 1972

Founder-Ācārya of the International Society for Krishna Consciousness

Śrī Vyāsa-pūjā

September 2, 1972

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The spiritual master is honored as much as the Supreme Lord

because of his being the most confidential servant

of the Lord. This is acknowledged in

all revealed scriptures and followed by all authorities.

Therefore I offer my respectful

obediences unto the lotus feet of such a

spiritual master who is a bona fide representative

of Sri Hari [Supreme].

—Sri Gurustakam

*śrī guru karuṇā sindhu
adhama janāra bandu
lokanāth lokera jīvana
hā hā prabhu koro doyā
deho more pada chāya
eve jaś ghuṣuk tribhuvana*

Our spiritual master is the ocean of mercy, the friend of the poor and the lord and master of the devotees. O, master! Be merciful unto me. Give me the shade of your lotus feet. Your fame is spread all over the three worlds.
—Vaiṣṇava poet

“When we speak of the fundamental principle of *Gurudeva* or *Ācāryadeva*, we speak of something that is of universal application. There is only one *Guru* who appears in an infinity of forms to teach all men. The *Guru* or *Ācāryadeva*, as we learn from the bonafide scriptures, delivers the message of the absolute world, the transcendental abode of the Absolute Personality where everything non-differentially serves the Absolute Truth. In the *Kaṭha-Upaniṣad* it is said:

*tad vijñānārthaṁ sa gurum evābhigacchet
samit pāniḥ śrottriyam brahma-niṣṭham*

‘In order to learn that transcendental science, one must approach the bona-fide Spiritual Master in disciplic succession, fixed in the Absolute Truth.’

Thus it has been enjoined herewith that in order to receive that transcendental knowledge one must approach the *Guru*. Therefore, if the Absolute Truth is one, about which we think there is no difference of opinion, the *Guru* also cannot be two. The *Ācāryadeva* to whom we offer our humble homage, is not the *Guru* of a sectarian institution or one out of many differing exponents of the truth. On the contrary He is the *Jagatguru* or the *Guru* of all of us; the only difference is that some obey Him wholeheartedly, while others do not obey Him directly.

In the *Bhāgavatam* it is said:

*ācāryaṁ mām vijānīyāḥ nāvamanyeta karhicit
na martya-buddhāśūyeta sarva-devamayo guruḥ*

‘One should understand the Spiritual Master to be as good as I am,’ said the Blessed Lord. ‘Nobody should be jealous of the Spiritual Master or think of Him as an ordinary man because the Spiritual Master is the sum total of all demigods.’

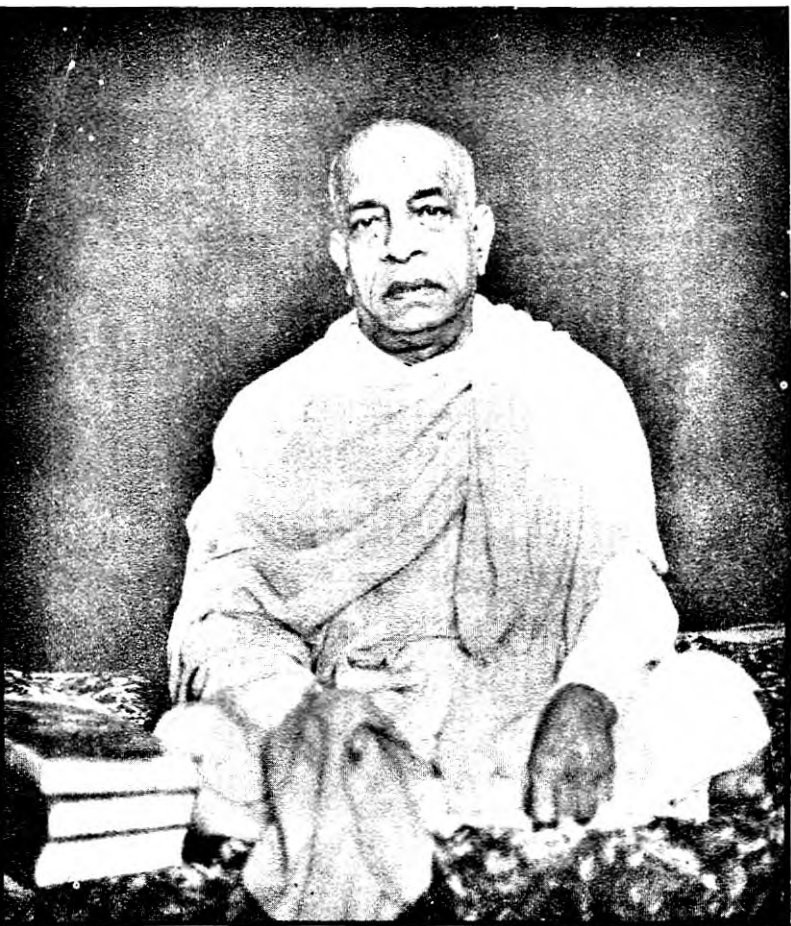
That is, the *Ācārya* has been identified with Godhead Himself. He has nothing to do with the affairs of this mundane world. He does not descend here to meddle with the affairs of temporary necessities but to deliver the fallen and conditioned souls. He appears before us to reveal the light of the *Vedas* and to bestow upon us the blessings of full-fledged freedom after which we should hanker at every step of our life’s journey.”

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

"I offer my respectful obeisances unto His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedānta Swami, who is very dear to Lord Kṛṣṇa, having taken shelter at His lotus feet."

*namas te sārāsvate deve gaura-vāṇī-pracārīne
nirviśeṣa-śūnyavādī-pāścātya-deśa-tārīne*

"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."



The Ācāryadeva

"**T**he transcendental knowledge of the *Vedas* was first uttered by Godhead to Brahmā, the Creator of this particular universe. From Brahmā the Knowledge descended to Nārada, from Nārada to Vyāsadeva, from Vyāsadeva to Madhva and in this process of disciplic succession the transcendental knowledge was being transmitted by one disciple to another till it reached Lord Gaurāṅga or Śrī Kṛṣṇa-Caitanya Who posed as the Disciple and Successor of Śrī Īśvara Puri. The present *Ācāryadeva* is the tenth disciplic representative from Śrī Rūpa Gosvāmī, the original representative of this transcendental tradition in its fullness from Lord Caitanya. The knowledge that we receive from Him is not different from that imparted



arāja

by Godhead Himself and the succession of the *Ācāryas* in the preceptorial line of Brahmā. We adore this auspicious day as Śrī Vyāsa-pūjā Tithi because the *Ācārya* is the living representative of Vyāsadeva, the Divine compiler of the *Vedas*, the *Puraṇas*, *Gītā*, *Mahābhārata* and the *Bhāgavatam*.

Our knowledge is so poor, our senses are so imperfect and our sources are so limited that it is not possible for us to have even the slightest knowledge of the absolute region without surrendering ourselves at the Lotus Feet of Śrī Vyāsadeva or His bonafide representative. We cannot know anything of the transcendental region by our limited perverted method of observation and experiment. But all of us can lend our eager ears for the aural reception of the transcendental sound transmitted from that region to this through the unadulterated medium of Śrī *Gurudeva* or Śrī Vyāsadeva. Therefore gentlemen, we should surrender ourselves today to the Feet of the representative of Śrī Vyāsadeva for the elimination of all our differences bred by our unsubmissive attitude. It is accordingly said in *Śrī Gītā*:

*tad viddhi praṇipātena paripraśnena sevayā
upadekṣyanti te jñānaṁ jñāninas tatva-darsinaḥ*

‘Just approach the wise and bonafide Spiritual Master. Surrender unto him first and try to understand him by enquiries and service. Such a wise Spiritual Master will enlighten you with transcendental knowledge because he has already known the Absolute Truth.’

To receive the transcendental knowledge we must completely surrender ourselves to the real *Ācārya* in a spirit of ardent enquiry and service. The actual performance of the service of the Absolute under the guidance of the *Ācārya* is the only vehicle by which we can assimilate the transcendental knowledge. The offering of our humble services and homage to the Feet of the *Ācāryadeva* will enable us to be favoured with the capacity of assimilating the transcendental knowledge so kindly transmitted by Him to all persons without distinction.

The Divine message from his holy lips is the congenial thing for the suffering humanity. All of us should hear him patiently. If we listen to the Transcendental Sound without unnecessary opposition, he will surely have mercy upon us. The *Ācārya's* message is to take us back to our original home and back to God. Therefore, we should hear Him patiently, follow Him in the measure of our conviction and bow down at His Lotus Feet for releasing us of our present causeless unwillingness for serving the Absolute and all souls.

Had he not appeared before us to deliver us from the thralldom of this gross worldly delusion—surely we should have remained for lives and ages in the darkness of helpless captivity. Had he not appeared before us, we would not have been able to understand the eternal truth of the sublime teaching of Lord Caitanya,—had He not appeared before us, we could not have been able to know the significance of the first sloka of *Brahma-saṁhitā*:

*Īśvaraḥ paramaḥ kṛṣṇaḥ sac-cid-ānanda-vigrahaḥ
anādir ādir govindaḥ sarva-kāraṇa-kāraṇam*

‘Kṛṣṇa who is known as Govinda is the Supreme Godhead. He has an eternal blissful spiritual body. He is the Origin of all. He has no other origin and He is the Prime Cause of all causes.’”

—Abhay Charan Dās
(A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda)
Śrī Vyāsa-pūjā Address, 1936



*"Absolute is sentient
Thou hast proved,
Impersonal calamity
Thou hast moved."*



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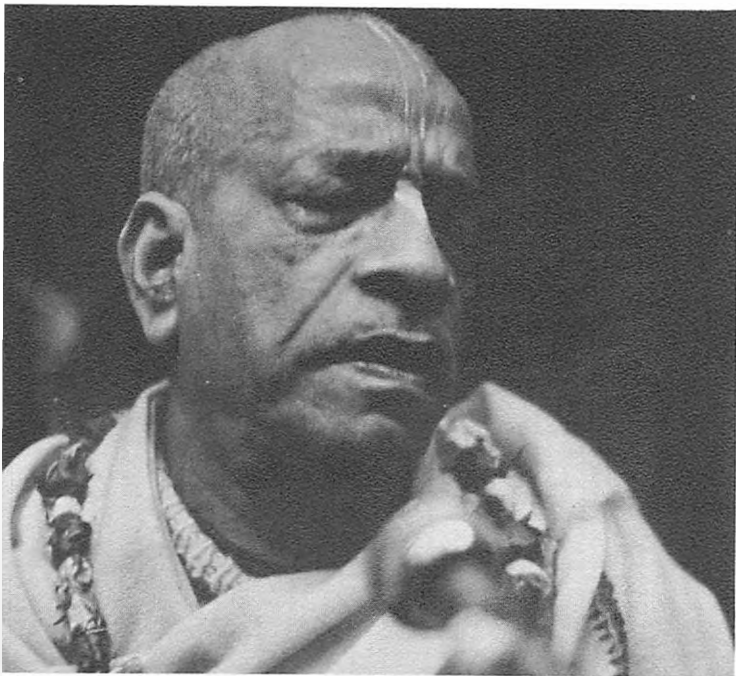
Our dearmost Śrīla Prabhupāda, it is only by the dint of your guiding benediction and soul quenching grace that we have been allowed to sip from the pure ocean—our Lord Kṛṣṇa's causeless mercy. Even though we taste but the tiniest rivulets of realization and devotion it is such a relief from the pangs of material miseries. By following your example as servant to the Supreme Lord, Śrī Kṛṣṇa, we are slowly but surely learning to control our mind and senses and to be true friends to everyone, by giving them this simple program of chanting, dancing and feasting. Śrīla Prabhupāda, you are Kṛṣṇa's messenger so kindly paying this earthly kingdom a visit. Our only duty is to give you the warmest possible reception by helping you in your mission of spreading the rays of Lord Caitanya's benediction moon.

This Amherst āśrama is surrounded by a five-college area with about 45,000 students. We've been here three and a half months engaging students and townspeople in the joyous process of glorifying the Supreme Enjoyer through dancing, feasting, chanting, and preparation for the real graduation—eternal, blissful life with Kṛṣṇa. What nectar! Everyone is

thirsty for the absolutely pure association that you, father Śrīla Prabhupāda, are revealing to your blinded children.

There was an average attendance of forty spirit souls at a Kṛṣṇa class held at the University of Massachusetts. Already there are five new devotees, who are daily distributing books and *prasādam* on campus and at the Om Tat Sat bookstore in Amherst. The semester was highlighted by a visit from the "First Transcendental Exposition" who presented their transcendental rock opera to hundreds of devotees and students. By this modern media many students were enchanted with Kṛṣṇa consciousness and impressed with the practicality of *īśāvāsya*. Even other spiritual movements are attracted to Kṛṣṇa. We were recently invited to a *kuṇḍalinī-yoga* restaurant and everybody engaged in a most ecstatic *kīrtana*, mercy!

This summer will find us singing, dancing, chanting and preaching in the New England seaside resorts, attempting to calm some of the agitating whirlpools of material entanglements with that truly "pacific ocean" of transcendental devotion which you have



blessed us with. We are confident that these directions from your heart, dearmost Prabhupāda, will lead many imprisoned souls from the consuming flame into the illuminating light of Godhead.

ISKCON Amherst

Sahadev das Brahmachary
Bhaktirath das Bramachary
Andy Prabhu
Brian Prabhu
Mathuresh das Brahmachary
Vidura das Brahmachary
Marc Prabhu

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

Dearest Spiritual Father Śrīla Prabhupāda:

We prostrate our bodies beneath Your sacred feet
 which turn all soil they rest upon into a Holy Place;
 on this most auspicious occasion our respectful
 obeisances are unto You, our beloved spiritual master
 who spreads the Benediction of Lord Caitanya
 like golden honey flowing from the spiritual sky,
 drenching us with sweetness.

With the Absolute Truth in Your blessed Hand,
 chanting and dancing across the land!

Thinking Yourself the most fallen,

The lowest beggar at the feet of Your spiritual
 master,

But You are part of the *mahātmā* Tree

Which is eternally giving the conditioned souls

The most relishable fruits of *kṛṣṇa-premā*.

You are the most humble and kind and merciful!

You are begging everybody to take the most precious
 gem:

The Hare Kṛṣṇa *mantra*.

The demigods churned the milky ocean,

First came poison, next precious stones, then the
 moon;

And later on, the *kalpa-taru* which grants every-
 thing wished for.

All these were discarded by the gods in favor of
 the nectar, *amṛta*,

For securing which they had embarked on their
 great endeavor.

Similarly You have given the world

The most essential teaching of the Scriptures:

Chanting the *mahāmantra* as taught by Lord Śrī
 Caitanya Mahāprabhu,

Leaving aside the unessential things;

Lecturing non-stop, without caring for the occa-
 sional flop,

At a frantic pace, Your Divine Grace,

Your wonderful face glowing like the sun
Illuminating all directions with its light,
Conquering us all, without a fight.
Your heart overflows with nectarean bliss
Upon hearing the pastimes of Śrī Śrī Rādhā and
Kṛṣṇa.

So it has happened that Thee, O Graceful
Prabhupāda,
Have risen like the sun in the Eastern horizon,
Illuminating the hearts of all with pure love for
Kṛṣṇa.

You are the one who has the power from Lord
Kṛṣṇa to give all living entities eternal liberation.

We offer our humble obeisances again and again to
You, because You are a pure devotee of Kṛṣṇa, we
respect You always. O Śrīla Prabhupāda, who is so
much absorbed in transcendental love

That Kṛṣṇa can't leave You even for the time of a
breath.

You who are the attraction of Rādhārāṇī.

By the waves of devotional service,

Overflowing the conditioned souls

With an ocean of Grace!

You, who stays in life only for the service that
You render to Govinda.

Because You are the kindest man in the world,
You give everything, whether to beast, boy, or girl;
Even dogs like us can have some, if only we would
accept it!

Our burned-out hearts full of materialistic dilemma,

Because of You, we know that we must chant
Hare Kṛṣṇa!

No one would tell us except the Lord Himself,
But our ears were deaf to Him millions of life-
times ago- - -

You know.

Kṛṣṇa has given You to us

And You have given Him,

We like You very much.

By the mercy of Your greatness and purity,
You can deliver all the fallen souls.

Your greatness is recognized by all the demigods,
And You are the most dear to Śrī Kṛṣṇa and
Śrīmatī Rādhārāṇī,

You are such a rare soul, who knows Kṛṣṇa as He
is.

By Your grace alone, we have the chance to taste
These wonderful fruits of love

Coming down from the desire-trees in sweet
kīrtana.

We pray for the time when we might follow
Your most humble example
By becoming Kṛṣṇa conscious,
Helping our blessed brothers
Rather than hindering them.

We pray that very soon we will be able to use
every second in Your service rather than to dream
About illusory sense gratification and personal
prestige.

Please accept this humble prayer—

Let us ever lie prostrate

Beneath the dust of Your lotus feet.

A single word from Your sanctified lips

Can turn a gloomy night into a fresh spring
afternoon!

You have come to lead us all back to Home

Back to Godhead,

To the *tulasī*-scented forests of Śrī Vṛndāvana.

Please have mercy on these lowly fools called:

ISKCON Amsterdam

Aksoje Das Brahmachari

Prayanta das Brahmachary

Sudarsana Das

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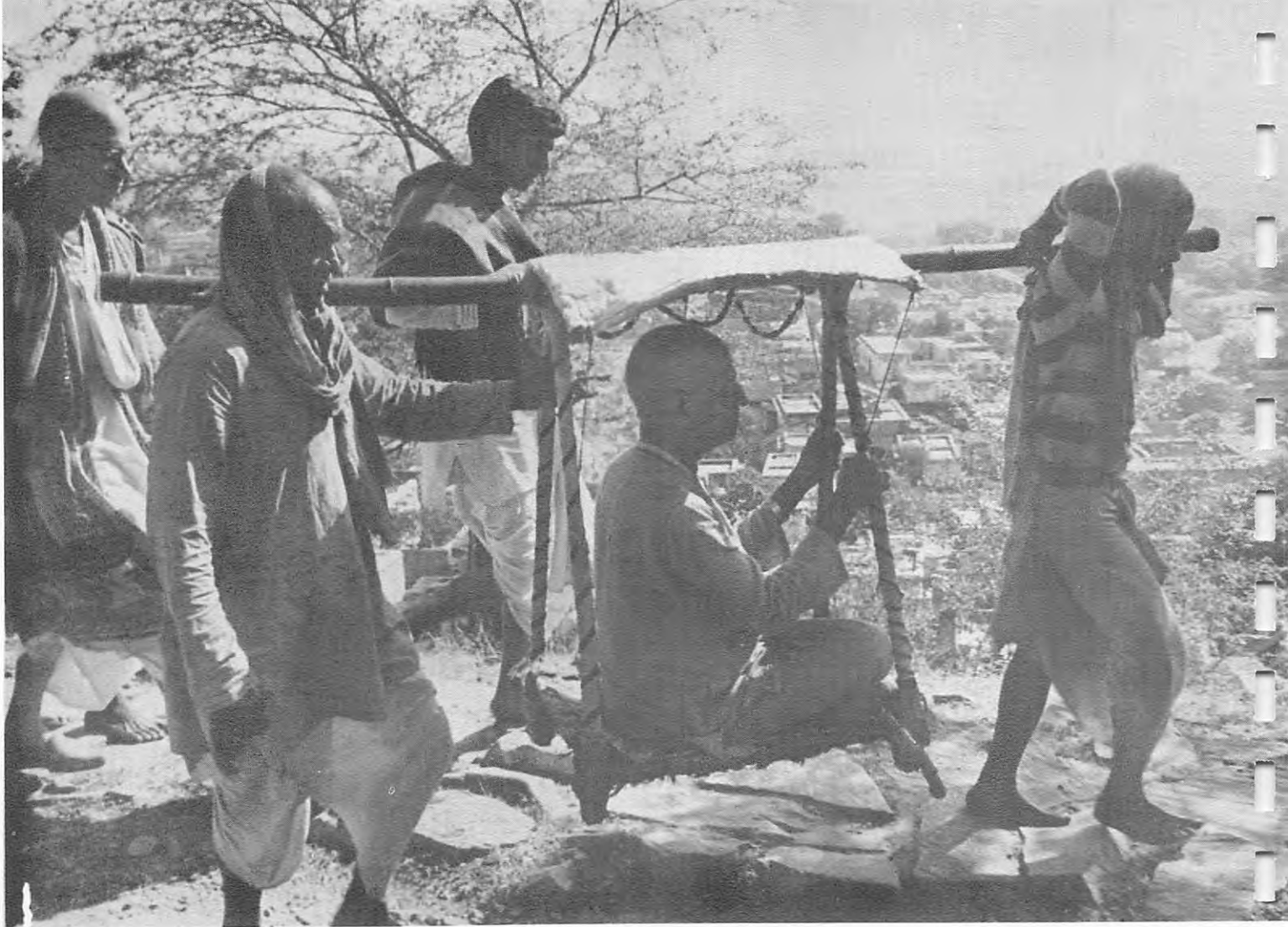
J H Hargreaves

Richard Slavin

Atmananda das Brahmachary

Kishori devi dasi

Hari Kṛṣṇa Das



As the sun rises in the East moving Westward so You have brought Caitanya's moon rising full. Without Your Causeless Mercy no one could get out of the clutches of Māyā. Birth and death, old age and disease, these things every living entity is hankering after in this world only. Blinded by Māyā's curtain of illusion, searching for what is not in this material world. Always getting kicked, never learning. O Jagadguru You alone have the Divine key to save the world, nay the universe from Māyā's trap. Just like mice we went for the cheese and got caught in this cycle of *samsāra*.

Prabhupāda, You are the heaviest, the *guru*, immovable, always serving Kṛṣṇa's lotus feet, never flinching or listening to Māyā's call. The perfection of *bhakti* cult—Your Divine Grace. O most perfect of devotees, at Your lotus feet we beg shelter from Māyā's sting which for millions of births we thought was the way to be.

In this one short life that we thought all in all, by Kṛṣṇa's grace we have been led to You. Blinded by ignorance, passion and greed we are totally unworthy of Your mercy. You are so pure and kind, giving the highest gift freely to all who will take (*Kṛṣṇa-premā*, pure *bhakti*, nothing less. An unceasing flow of nectar from Your lotus lips).

Awakening the world to Kṛṣṇa's Beauty and Fame, never stopping, always pushing on, encouraging Your disciples more every day to push on. Asking us to also pick up the torch light of knowledge and distribute it to the world. With You as our Divine Master we cannot fail.

We are Your most unworthy servants. You are our eternal Master. With You at the helm we are crossing over this ocean of nescience, just as one steps over a cow's hoofprint full of water.

d and servants.

Bhakti Vira Das
Balarati devi dasi

Balaram Das Odhukary

Bhakti Mita

Suresh Das, Kali Das, Laxmi Das

Kadha Mohan Das Brahmachary

Jayasena Das Brahmachary

Bhakti Philip Das
Bhakti Allan

All glories to You Śrīla Prabhupāda! You are taking the thorn of materialistic existence out of many, many hearts and you are replacing it with the most fragrant flower of devotional service.

O Deliverer of fallen souls, Your glance is like touchstone in as much as it has turned the hardest hearts into Gold.

The sweet nectar of Love of Kṛṣṇa is pouring constantly from Your lips and by Your example the whole world can embrace Kṛṣṇaloka, that supreme abode of the Cowherd Boy, Govinda.

The whole world is steeped in impersonalism and voidism yet you are so sweetly offering the parched and dry souls a drink of nectar from the shoreless Ocean of Mercy.

You are the real Spiritual Master, Śrīla Prabhupāda, because You are always engaged in chanting the names of the Lord and preaching the message of Lord Caitanya.

You are Prabhupāda
the Master at Whose Feet
All masters gather

And others we have seen
are shamed
and speechless
in Your presence

You are Prabhupāda
Sophisticated and more than expert
at expressing Your mercy
through multifarious channels

So many moods,
So many attractive features
Do You manifest
Before us

And we receive them
with joy
and revel
in their ecstasy

You are Prabhupāda
the King
And you sit on a throne
of crushed velvet and golden lace

While the cream of humanity
dances in delight
and countless demigods
praise you from above

You are Prabhupāda
Most humble servitor
of Your
Beloved Guru Mahārāja

And tears came to our eyes
and our throats choked up
when You told
How He saved You

You are Prabhupāda
the King of Comedians
and innumerable
are the occasions

That we've been victimized
by Your Bengali proverbs
and rolled on the floor
in uncontrollable hysteria

You are Prabhupāda
the kind-hearted Grandfather
Who delights in Sarasvatī's rendition
of Manipurī dancing

And we've watched You
chuckle in glee
as You transcendently
terrorize her

And her eyes widen in disbelief
at the thought of being
mailed away to America
in a tiny package

You are Prabhupāda
the Perfectionist
and You dumbfounded us
that morning in Bombay

When Your hawk-like eyes
spotted us
committing offenses
we never knew existed

You are Prabhupāda
More tolerant than the tree
And You lovingly accept
our impure service

And offer us knowledge
of Kṛṣṇa in return
though we repeatedly
offend Your Lotus Feet

You are Prabhupāda
the Master Chef
And even bitter melon, somehow
becomes sweet when You cook it

You are Prabhupāda
the little Cowherd Boy from Goloka
And when You wander
round Your room

Looking at pictures
of Kṛṣṇa and His friends
We realize how foolish we are
to have ever thought You an old man

You are Prabhupāda
the Jet-age Swami
and the whole planet
is becoming a *tīrtha*

By the touch
of Your Lotus Feet

You are Prabhupāda
the Master Linguist
whose words and phrases
dance like puppets

On the pages of Your books
and Kṛṣṇa Himself
is manifest before us
in all His splendour

You are Prabhupāda
the Master of motion
and the swan-like gestures
of Your dancing hands

embrace our eyes
and captivate our hearts
enthraling us more
than a thousand ballets

You are Prabhupāda
the raging lion
and the razor-like sharpness
of Your lightning attack

Rips to shreds
the imperfect argument
of even the most
formidable foe

You are Prabhupāda
the submissive cow
and You give the milk of knowledge
wherever we lead You

You are Prabhupāda
the Concerned Shepherd
and Kṛṣṇa
the Owner of the Flock

Has sent You
to find His wayward sheep
and safely guide them
back to Home

You are Prabhupāda
flawless in every respect
and therefore more than worthy
of our constant worship

And we are convinced
Śrīla Prabhupāda
as Gaurasundara has
so nicely said it

That anyone who claims
to know anything
about Śrī Kṛṣṇa
must have learned it from You
ISKCON Auckland

Umanjaya dasa

Richard Cook Brahmachari

Len & El

Allan Humphrey

Satyam Devi

Gaura

Khanabhi dasa

brahmachari

Allan Haskel
Harvey Muzz
Tusta Krishna Das
Jajneswara Das. Brahmachari

BHAKT I
KUMADI

Chaitanya

Dane debi dasi



Yes, we want to be Kṛṣṇa conscious; we are tired of lonely, ignorant, deathly lives without any real happiness. We want to be free to live spiritual lives and be in love with Kṛṣṇa and all His creations.

Who does not want to be in Vṛndāvanā with Rādhā, Kṛṣṇa, Balarāma and the cows? The words of Your Divine Grace can give us real light beyond the unreality which Lord Kṛṣṇa has created, but for which we ourselves are responsible. "An affectionate father does not like that his children should be chastised by another agent, still he puts his disobedient children under the custody of a severe man just to bring them in order. But the all affectionate Almighty Father desires at the same time relief of the conditioned soul from the clutches of the illusory energy." (*Bhāg.* 1.7.5)

Lord Kṛṣṇa has red lotus petal eyes and a peacock feather in His hair, He is perfect and complete and so is the mercy at Your lotus feet. We are bowing down at Your lotus feet and await the day that our throats will be choked up and our eyes will be flowing with uncontrollable tears, unable to express our appreciation to Your Divine Grace. Please accept whatever gratitude You have created within us.

ISKCON Austin

Prahladananda das
Śrīnātha das Brahmachary

Charanabhavana das
Bhakt Ben



You are the only *ācārya* now,
The saviour of the conditioned soul.
At Your lotus feet we bow,
To please You our only goal.

We hope that we may be number twelve,
Though in offenses we do abound.
Into Your ocean of mercy we delve
To spread the holy sound.

To follow Your order with no offense—
This is our only dream.
Then Your mission will be a success,
Defeating *māyā*'s scheme.

Your gift to us the holy name
Heard from Your lotus lips;
The grip of *māyā* You can tame
With merely Your fingertips.

In Your books You put Your heart,
Your knowledge has no bounds.
In hopes from *māyā* we will part
You vibrate these holy sounds.

ISKCON Berkeley

Trai Das Adhikary
Janet Bohan
Dultri Hillman
Kathresari Das
Troyi Devi Das
Mongala Das Das
Bhaktin Kalindi
Novina devi das
Pramada dasi
Bhaktin Tamala
Sivani devi dasi

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

All Glories to Śrī Śrī Guru and Gaurāṅga!!
All Glories to Śrīla Prabhupāda!!

Our Beloved Spiritual Father!

Please accept our prostrated *daṇḍavats* at Your Lotus Feet. We are praying for Your eternal well-being.

You are the ever-sought, personified Mercy of Kṛṣṇa. It may be easier to escape the fangs of a hungry tiger than to remain untouched by the all-pervasiveness of Your merciful glance.

Just as the sun rises on the horizon and puts an end to night, similarly You take all suffering from the *jīvas*, by giving them shelter in the whorl of Your causeless love. You, Śrīla Prabhupāda, are setting them free from the hellish condition of *saṁsāra*, the pain of birth and death.

Oh Mother, Father, beloved Friend, how shall we call you? No words from our lips can adequately express the glory of Your causeless Mercy.

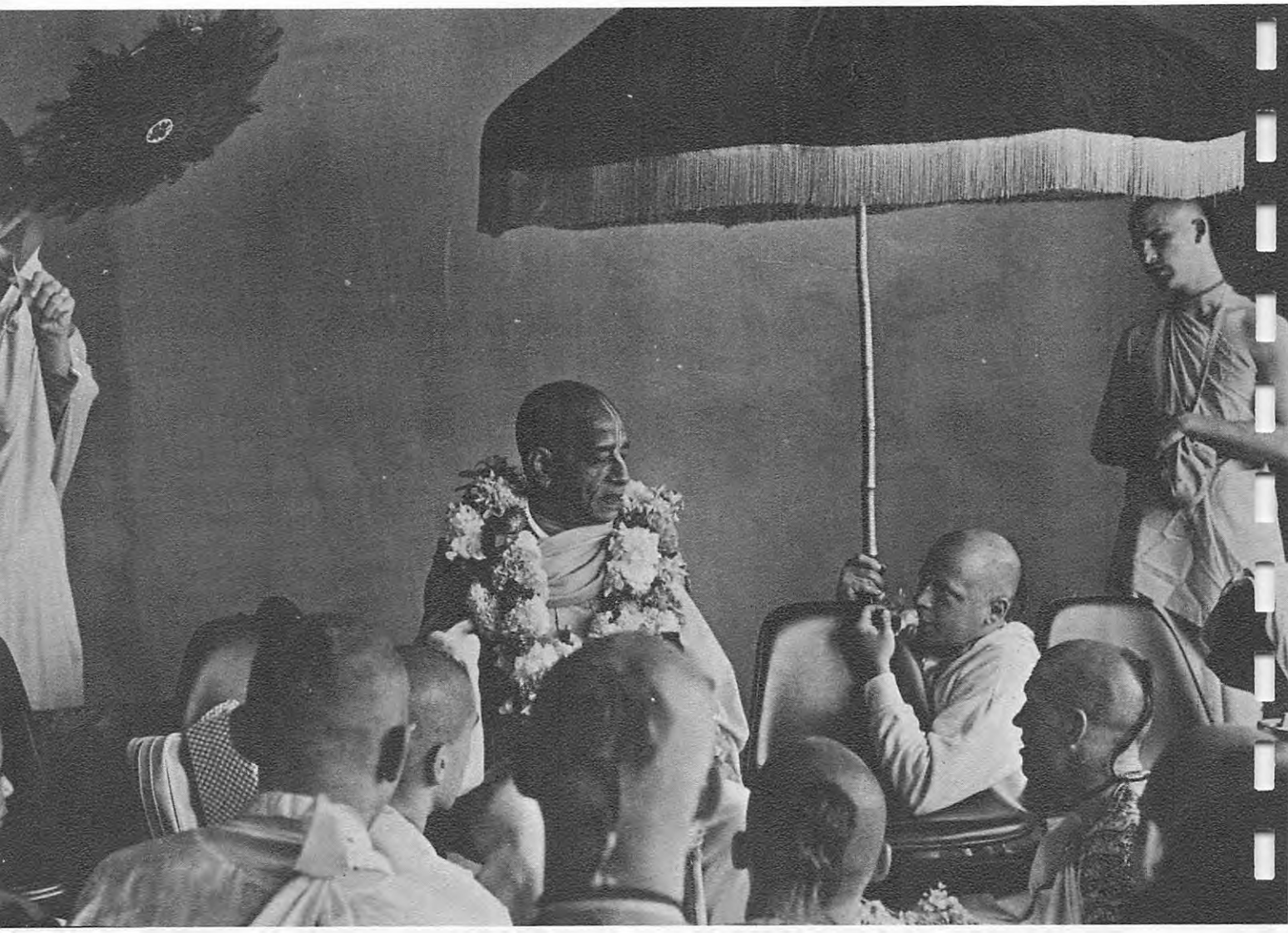
As a child is powerless to reach the birds in the sky, similarly the words uttered by our indolent lips are powerless to even approach the true greatness of Your Divine Grace.

We pray to Kṛṣṇa, begging to grant us this boon that one day we may be able to truly chant Your Glories, the Glories of our beloved Spiritual Master.

Your loving, but unworthy servants at Your Lotus Feet.

ISKCON Berlin

Vasudeva Das Adhikari
Skrupera das Adhikari
Hartung Prabhu Teluwan
Aundiese Bekeuraup Haripriyā Devi Dasi
Mandali Bhendra Das
Bimala Prasad Ganga devi
Ankur Jannal
Chaitanya Das (Baby)



“devotee of the Lord, the purpose of the visual sense
is fulfilled simply by seeing you, and to touch your body is
the fulfillment of this bodily touch. The tongue is meant for
glorifying your qualities because in this world it is very
difficult to find a pure devotee of the Lord.”

—Gauri-bhakti-sandhyodanya

Dear Beloved Savior, Eternal Jagad-guru, O Sweet
Śrīla Prabhupāda---

We beg that you be so merciful as to accept our humble obeisances, a thousand times, and again and yet again. We have taken shelter under the dust of Your Lotus Feet, laying our lives at Your Nectar Feet of Gold. You are Divine Loving Kindness personified. You are an unlimited ocean of Spiritual Blessing for all living entities, because You see the Naughty Cowherd Boy, Govinda, everywhere. You descend to this hellish world from the Eternal Realm of Goloka Vṛndāvana just to teach us about our real selves and our relationship with Śrī Kṛṣṇa, the Supreme Personality of Godhead. You are the resplendent reservoir of all Transcendental and mundane knowledge. You are fully serving Lord Caitanya and Your Supreme Spiritual Master, Śrīla Bhaktisiddhānta Sarasvatī Gosvāmī Prabhupāda; therefore, You are pure and free from all material dirt.

All Glories to Your Saving Grace,
Golden Son of Caitanya's race,
Freeing us all from voidist den,
Defeating rascals with a poet's pen.

Ten billion trillion glories to You, Śrīla Prabhupāda,
Personal Savior of us and our Godbrothers every-
where.

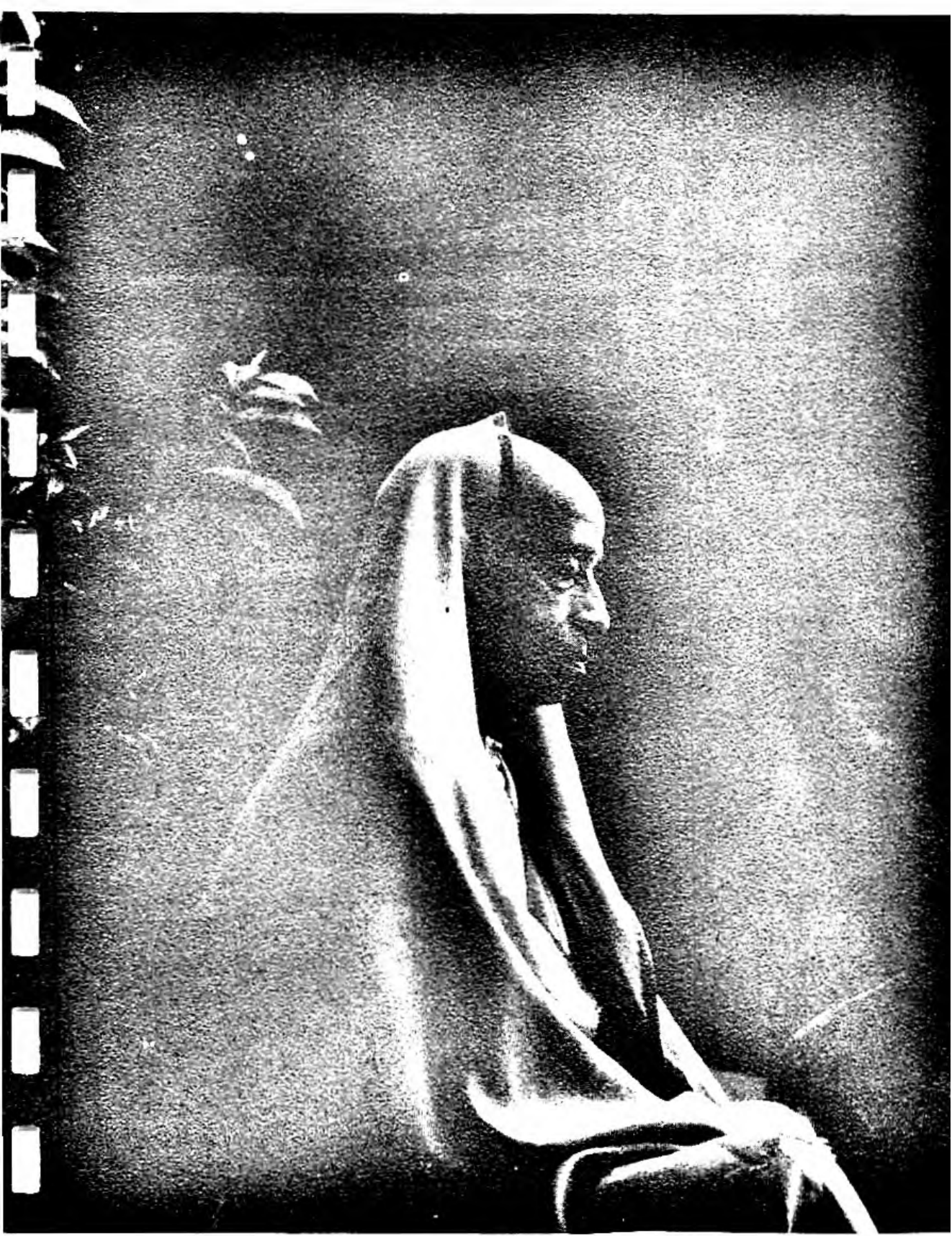
Hearing Your perfect instructions to follow in the
footsteps of the great devotees of the past, our hearts
melt to hear the nectar which flows unceasingly
from Your golden lotus-like lips. Will we ever really
hear the delicious wave of sound which You have so
mercifully delivered to us? Hare Kṛṣṇa/ Hare Rāma.

We, Your surrendered students of ISKCON Boston,
are just beginning to learn how much You've given
us. We are ashamed to admit that we don't appreciate
You nearly enough. We want to apologize for not
assisting you so nicely. We feel we've actually been
a detriment to the spreading of Lord Caitanya's Holy
Movement. Thus we pray for an increased desire to
serve You. We want nothing except to engage
eternally in the Transcendental Loving Service of
Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa.

You have given us each day our real life, learning
how to serve.

Thank you, dear Spiritual Father, for holding our
hands while we learn to walk.

ISKCON Boston



The snow storm of Kali-yuga is falling with great force and mountains of jealousy, envy, hatred, lust, anger, and greed are forming all over the planet. In the midst of this snow storm a mango tree has arisen bearing the sweet nectar of love of God. This mango tree has spread some very wonderful seeds and now we see little mango trees beginning to grow around the world bearing the same sweet nectar of love of God. It appears as if a miracle has taken place on this planet. Sweet nectarcan mango fruits are growing amidst a violent snow storm.

This mango tree must have some divine potency in that it can defy the laws of nature in such a way. Not only that, this mango tree is producing excessive amounts of fruits and distributing the sweet fruits to all the unfortunate souls who are living amidst the storm. As a result, in many parts of the world we are finding mango orchards and by some miracle the mountains of snow are melting in these areas. Who is this wonderful sweet, compassionate, and beautiful mango tree? It is you Śrīla Prabhupāda. You are the most wonderful, sweetest, most compassionate and beautiful person on this planet. You are producing thousands of offspring who are developing your self-

Rajapati das
 Satarupa dasi [+ SADHANANDA das]

Sutou dasa Brahmacari

~~Bhakti Bradd Weiberg~~

Somadas dasa Brahmacari

Douglas William Hewer

Alan Keys

Bill Overcon

Andy Wierasz

Brian Lynch

Sue devi dasi & Bhakta Bet das

Daniel Friedman

Chedraja das

Sumat dasi

Mathuresh das

Prabhavati dasi

Sarmistha Das

Meena Das

Piyari Mohan Das

Nancy Bulmer

Euklada devi

same qualities: like father like son (and daughter). It is truly amazing that your good self is fathering the *brāhmaṇa* class back to life. People agree that there are seven wonders of the world, yet we believe that you are more wonderful than all of them put together. So wonderful are you that words must be invented to describe your glories.

Your heart is a garden of blossoming flowers of *bhakti*, scented with the aroma of the highest love for Rādhā-Kṛṣṇa and all souls. Your veins nourish the garden with waters composed of all good qualities of the human being and these waters are again pumped throughout your heart nourishing you in a way to act for the benefit of all human kind. Your mind is Vṛndāvana because Lord Kṛṣṇa never leaves Vṛndāvana and Lord Kṛṣṇa never leaves your mind. Love of God is the picture of your person as you exhibit perfection in every action. Perfection means cent per cent surrender at the lotus feet of Lord Kṛṣṇa. Perfection means Śrīla Prabhupāda.

We were all sunk in the canyons of delusion, thinking ourselves majestic kings and queens loving all humanity. Yet we had no good qualities, not even one, though we thought we were perfect. And how

did we understand we were not perfect? We placed ourselves next to you and we saw perfection personified in living color. It is just like the wives of the demigods who, thinking themselves to be very musically talented, became embarrassed of their musical qualifications upon hearing Kṛṣṇa's flute. Next to you Śrīla Prabhupāda, any good qualities we thought we possessed seemed to disappear and we realize now that such a saint as yourself should not allow himself to associate with such debauchers, as much as the stool room is never connected with the temple. Yet because you have perfect vision of transcendence and are firmly situated beyond all dualities, you have accepted us as part and parcel servants of God, and have agreed to take us back to the Lord's eternal kingdom.

What is the value of our lives and possessions? We, who are eternal, full of knowledge and bliss have identified with this temporary body full of ignorance and therefore we are struggling just to remain in your mercy ocean. Thousands of our lives cannot equal one moment of your presence on the planet. You are worthy of praise, even by the demigods, just as Kṛṣṇa told the *gopīs* there would be no way he could

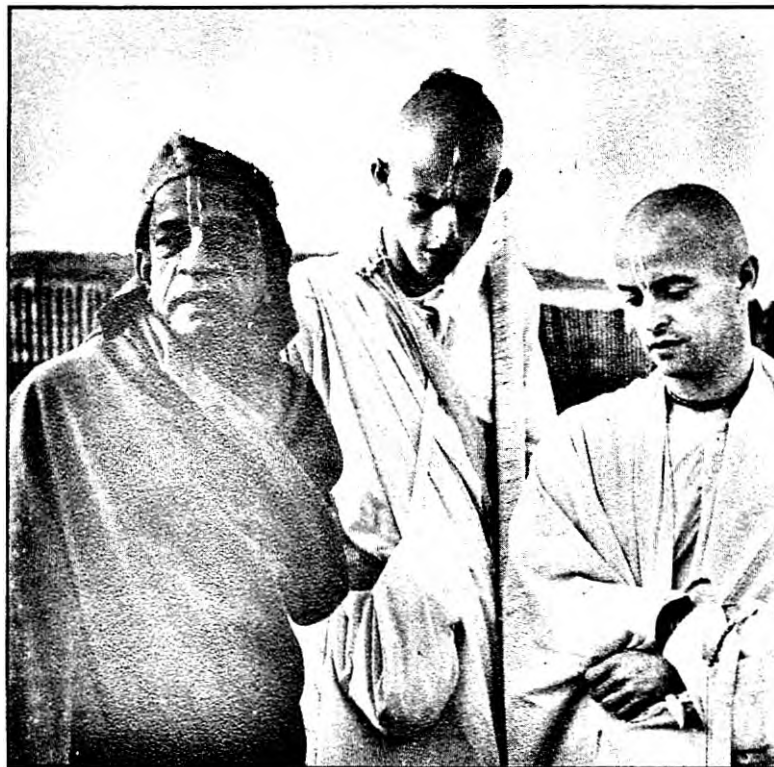
repay them, so there seems to be no way to repay you. It is due only to the inconceivable causeless mercy of the Supreme Lord Kṛṣṇa that we filthy specks of dirt floating aimlessly throughout the three worlds, have finally been allowed to take shelter at your lotus feet, you who are the most dear to Kṛṣṇa. Now our only desire is to serve you eternally, but unfortunately we are without capabilities. Please let us fall under your steady and knowing gaze. You can show us all how to bathe in that ocean of love of Kṛṣṇa. And because without that ocean there is no meaning to our existence, without you our lives are worthless. Please help us to serve you better, dear Śrīla Prabhupāda, please help us to hang on to your lotus feet. We all love you very much because you are bringing sunshine into our hearts and because you have allowed us to be your servants. How wonderful it is that ugly ducklings have been allowed to associate with a beautiful swan! Though we are surely among the most fallen souls in the three worlds, in our hearts dwells only love and complete faith in your Divine Grace.

ISKCON Buffalo

Gunagrabh Das
 Mahadma Das
 Maheshvaran Devi Das
 Sant Brahmachary
 Thakur Haridas Brahmachary
 Ajodhipati das Brahmachary
 Mike Brahmachary
 Harnaiatappalady
 Apatanath Das Adhikary
 Kavi Das Adhikary
 Kishika devdasi
 Dave Adhikary
 Bhakti Michael
 Shyammi Warden
 Sanku D'Malley
 Krishna Das
 Gabriel
 Susan Hannore



For Śrīla Prabhupāda, Our Most Wonderful Spiritual Master . .



*Lost in the prison of Durgā, blinded by sensual desires,
we wandered, stumbling towards death.
False hopes and dreams, all illusory shadows,
gave promise of freedom,
soon cruelly transformed into chains.
Every step that we took bound us up more and more,
rushing for escape, close by now we saw,
the grim reaper, death, only laughing at us.*

*O God! O God! Please help us lost souls!
We know not how we have come here
and there appears no way out!
O God! O God! Show us the way!*

*We turned and saw many waiting to show—
thinkers, philosophers, yogis and bogies.
Work hard! Drop out! Enjoy! Void! I am God!
What is this? No! More confusion and pain?*

*Then . . . one day . . . we turned the corner and saw . .
smiling people, so clean, with robes and shaved heads.
“We’re going home now. Come back with us please.
This is our spiritual master, Śrīla Prabhupāda,
he’s showing the way.”*

Somehow. . .for some reason, we stay.

*You weren't like the others,
we had come to the end*

*Now through the weeks, months, and years
our affection for you has grown so deep.*

*Our Father, our Master, our very life's breath—
without whom there can only be death.*

*Please accept our repeated dāṇḍavats
and kindly continue to allow us to offer our lives
to the service of your Holy lotus feet.*

*nama om viṣṇu-pādāya kṛṣṇa-presthāya bhūtale
śrīmate bhaktivedānta svāmin iti nāmine
namas te sārāsvatī devyai gaura-vāṇī pracārine
nirviśeṣa-sūnyavādī-pāścātya-deśa-tārine*

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

All glories to Śrīla Prabhupāda!

ISKCON Chicago

Your servants,

Sri Govinda dasa Adhikari
Jayadas Brahmachari
Bhakta Warren
Rajesh Moa
Kavi brahmachary das
Mike Dell
Tom Praloku

A MOST INADEQUATE OFFERING AT THE
LOTUS FEET OF HIS DIVINE GRACE A.C.
BHAKTIVEDANTA SWAMI PRABHUPĀDA ON
THE WONDERFUL OCCASION OF HIS APPEAR-
ANCE DAY, ŚRĪ VYĀSA-PŪJĀ.

O, Most Merciful
Captain of the soul,
This lonely ship was floundering,
Upon some dark tamasic shoal.
But from a secret mellow place
You've come to still the gale,
And with transcendent soothing words
You've gently filled our sail.

O Incorruptible
Keeper of the chart,
Eternal pounding waves of Time
Would soon have torn our craft apart.
But staunch and mighty admirals
Have sent you from the east,
To bend our course and mend our hulls,
And give our tortured minds relief.

Oh, the Indomitable
Defender of the mast,
Your Grace is at the tiller
And our progress now is sure and fast.
Though we, your crewmen, are clumsy,
You have faith in us somehow,
You have given us the morning watch
And placed us at the bow.

Oh, Most Magnificent
Master of the ship,
The final profit, you have taught,
Will more than justify the trip.
You say we'll set our anchor down
In a land of incessant joy,
Where eternal lives reflect the love
of a Golden Maid and a Blackish Boy.

Oh, Tender Perfect Captain,
Please bless this novice crew,
That we may find our sea legs soon,
And see this voyage through.
Please kill within our clouded minds,
Any thoughts of mutiny,
So we may enter that Vṛndāvana la-
which lies beyond this fearful sea.



Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda,

Please accept the sincere obeisances of all of your students and disciples here in Cleveland. We are trying our best, individually and collectively, to learn to serve you. And we hope that you will be pleased to bless us, so that our service may quickly become unalloyed.

ALL GLORIES TO YOU ŚRĪLA PRABHUPĀDA!

Batua Gopal das

Audolony das

Bhakti greg

Bhakti Paul

A. Wilson - Berg

Bhakti Mike

Bhakti Sel

John Haskell

Bhakti Dan

Bhakti Maha Mike

Charoni dasi
Bhakti Chai

Drelly
Bhakti jitz

Maria

Bhakti Clara

April Wilson-Berg

Sukarajani Bhakti



Throughout our childhood and into our youthful days we watched the world around us. In the schools we heard the instructions of our teachers; how artfully they skirted our questions concerning ourselves and the nature of life around us. "A tale told by an idiot . . . signifying nothing" echoed from the podiums, announcing the philosophy of the time upon our straining ears, left us baffled and angry, aimless in our wandering. Daily the tension increased, gripping our stomach in a tight knot of fear and desire, as hot and cold war raged uncontrollably on every level of society. Scientific advancement promised the golden age but produced instead the plague of pollution, boasting the power to destroy the world ten times over by the mere pushing of one red button. Politicians passionately pledged the final solution but retired instead fattened by the blood and tears of their 'welfare state.' Even the priests, the representatives of religion, also fell free to the tide of lust, anger, false knowledge, and hypocrisy, leaving the churches and temples only as social centers. From our parents' mouths we heard the final cry, "No one knows the meaning of life; you had better not ask."

You stood alone, the great soul, untouched upon your island of transcendental purity, as the whole of humanity swirled at the lip of the seething whirlpool of material lust. Braving the lowest depths of Māyā's prison you, with the light of your radiant knowledge, pierced the darkness and we followed you through the maze-like corridors—into the sunlight. The fever of Māyā's bite maddened us, but with your cooling strokes of transcendental sound you pacified our lust-crazed hearts, nursing us back to health. With fathomless patience you led us to the bank and let us drink of the ocean of Caitanya's mercy. Still we cannot see the greatness of your lotus-like heart, nor can we understand your causeless mercy.

You have found us wandering among the crows, picking through the garbage, the chewed remnants of the stagnant material world. You are the *Paramahansa*, the topmost swan-like devotee of the Lord, teaching the art of picking nectar, even from the refuse. Only by your association can we learn this art, only by your mercy can we make any advancement in spiritual life, only by your association can we fulfill the mission of life.

In the Fourth Chapter, 34th verse of the *Bhagavad-gītā*, Lord Kṛṣṇa tells Arjuna that in order to learn the truth, one must approach such a bonafide Spiritual Master, making relevant inquiries with submission and service. Only such a self-realized, Kṛṣṇa conscious Spiritual Master can answer all questions perfectly because by his own deliberation and arguments he himself has realized the conclusion of all revealed scriptures, and has therefore seen the truth. Because he is in the disciplic succession from time immemorial, beginning with Lord Kṛṣṇa, the Supreme Truth Himself, he is the direct representative of the Personality of Godhead and the Supersoul. Therefore by serving such a bonafide Spiritual Master, one can serve the Lord directly thus opening the path to the Vaikuṇṭha world.

Lord Kṛṣṇa confirms in the *Bhagavad-gītā*, in the 18th chapter:

One can understand the Supreme Personality as He is only by devotional service. And when one is in full consciousness of the Supreme Lord by such devotion, he can enter into the Kingdom of God. (Bg. 18.55)

Some persons wrongly conclude that by dint of their mental power, meditational prowess, or by the study of the Vedic literature that Kṛṣṇa becomes accessible. But this is definitely denied by the Lord Himself in the *Bhagavad-gītā*. He says there:

The form which you are seeing with your transcendental eyes cannot be understood simply by studying the *Veda*, nor by undergoing serious penances, nor by charity nor by worship. No one can see me as I am. Only by undivided devotional service can I be understood directly. Only in this way can you enter into the mysteries of My understanding. (Bg. 11.53 & 54)

Śrīla Rūpa Gosvāmī explains that “First class devotional service is known by one’s tendency to be fully engaged in Kṛṣṇa consciousness, serving the Lord favorably.” In other words devotional service means that one performs activities which are pleasing to the transcendental senses of the Lord. Obviously, if a person desires to become the servant of someone, his first business is to find out what the master wants, to find out what pleases him. It is not that one does just anything which happens to come to his mind, completely ignoring the desires of the master. That is an absurd proposal. Similarly, devotional service to the Lord must be executed in knowledge of what Kṛṣṇa wants. Then it can be accepted as devotional service.

In conditional life, deluded by the three modes of material nature, it is impossible to know the Supreme Personality of Godhead, Who is completely transcendental to all this material world. Nor could we discover what He wants hidden as He is by the curtain of *māyā* (Bg. 7.25). From our situation it is impossible to estimate His position. And that is why Kṛṣṇa has given the instruction for our deliverance, which we found in the 4th chapter of *Bhagavad-gītā*. “You just approach a Spiritual Master . . .” Kṛṣṇa says that in order to learn the truth, in order to come to the platform of devotional service, we must contact such a surrendered soul, a soul already fixed up in devotional service to the Lord. Such a great soul is 100% engaged in devotional service, and by sincere and steadfast execution of his orders we can also attain this platform. Without following the directions of the Spiritual Master we will surely fail, we will simply waste our valuable time.

This is confirmed in the *Caitanya-caritāmṛta*, where it is said:

“By the mercy of the Spiritual Master who is a pure devotee and by the mercy of Kṛṣṇa one can achieve the platform of devotional service, there is no other way.

And again:

“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 . . .”

So it is confirmed here, and supported in numerous other places in the revealed scriptures, that acceptance of the shelter of the bonafide spiritual master is the crucial point in spiritual life. Without this connection with the spiritual master there is no access to devotional service to the Lord, and therefore no connection with Kṛṣṇa can be made.

From the descriptions in the revealed scriptures, from the statements of the great devotees and ācāryas of the past, and from our own experience, O Śrīla Prabhupāda, you are that great soul. You are the bonafide Spiritual Master, the direct representative of the Supreme Personality of Godhead. The truth which has baffled all our attempts to discover, you have seen. You have smashed the false knowledge of the mental speculators and are delivering the entire earth from the clutches of the heartless vacuum of the impersonalists. You are the mercy of Śrī Kṛṣṇa Caitanya, delivering Kṛṣṇa freely to whomever will take. Leaving aside all material considerations you have completely surrendered unto the Lotus Feet of Lord Kṛṣṇa, and are therefore the topmost cream of all great personalities. By your pleasure alone we can be delivered, and by your displeasure no one can be saved. Our success or failure depends entirely on your satisfaction. Therefore we are praying to Lord Kṛṣṇa that by His mercy we may surrender ourselves at your lotus feet. Please accept us as your most menial servants.

ISKCON Denver

Tulsi das Brahmachary
 Kumbhesha das Adhikari
 Maitreya das Brahmachary

Mahashakti das Brahmachary
 Nityavinda devi dasi
 Nandita Gokula devi dasi

Jagadguru dasa Brahmacary
Pranaballabh das Brahmachary
Ksakurani dasi

Jan

Liz Hanks

Jina

DIANE GONZALES

Lynn

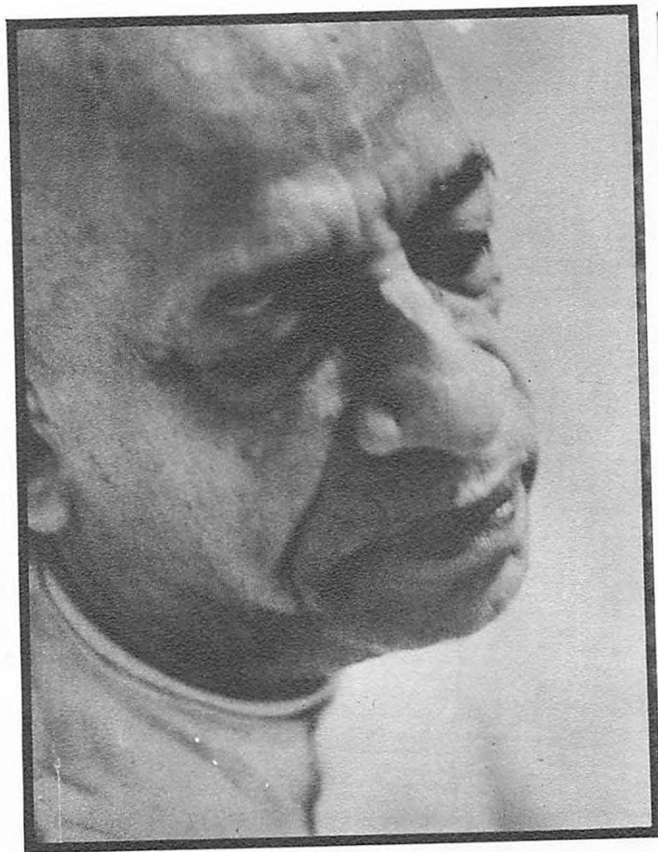
Monty Fren

Bryce Adairhold

R. Randolph White

John Brooks

Gerald Monge



Our Dearest Śrīla Prabhupāda,

Please accept our wretched yet heartfelt *daṇḍavats* at your lotus feet.

Śrīla Bhaktivinode Ṭhākura once acclaimed that a great prophet-*ācārya* would come and spread this essential life-giving movement around the world. So you have come with a song for Kṛṣṇa in your heart and mercifully giving us the instruction, “Chant Hare Kṛṣṇa!” Now everyone is singing and dancing and relishing real pleasure, so distant from the singing and dancing of the *māyā* witch. We have seen how one philosopher recently predicted that in ten years this Hare Kṛṣṇa would spread around the world to a majority of people. All this comes about by your mercy.

Before you came our collective *karma* was as the sewage in the gutter but still you have placed your lotus feet in the mire of our hearts, out of great compassion. Your feet are properly compared to the sun.

“The sun’s great heat can purify
A sewer’s stale and rotten place.
Your lotus feet will rectify...
An impure heart comes clean and chaste.”

May we eternally bow our heads at your lotus feet and thankfully bathe in the glory there of devotional service to Kṛṣṇa, the Supreme Personality of Godhead. As a family of real love and trust we remain,

Your fallen servants,
ISKCON Detroit

Miriam

Vilasini devi dasi
 Douglas Wainwright
 Laura / Audrey
 Donald Chojnacki

Darip N. Talwar
 Jude SRIMAN Chris Prabhu
 Linda Zulli
 Karunamaya devi dasi
 Das

ROBIN devi dasi
 Bhadramarayan das Brahmachary

Hrishakti dasi

Silata devi dasi

Sarwardi devi dasi

Catherine devi dasi

Govardhan dasa

Kripamayee devi dasi
 Arjuna Das

Prabhu

TOU
 John Christopher Smith

Peter Landert

Maha Jim

Joseph Escart

O mind seek the shelter of your *guru*,
Mind! Bow down to the one who comforts you.
Serve Him with devotion, cherish His blessing
For Kṛṣṇa's lotus feet in His heart He's caressing.

He is thy father, thy master, thy friend;
Bow down at His feet, O mind, go again,
To your natural place, unknown to you now;
Press thyself to his feet and bow, O mind, bow!

His infinite love you do not comprehend.
You bathe in the stench of your thoughts which
offend,

Yet he has tolerance and a compassionate Nature;
So bow, mind, to the one God sent as your saviour.

Do not pick up some quarrel, be not, O mind, mean.
Lower than the dusty road's grass, thy self, O mind,
deem.

Look not to exploit for your own worthless gain;
Bathe fully, O mind, in the *rasa* of the Name.

The Shelter of the Mind

O Mind, you have not one quality of a humble *sādhū*.
Your diabolical propensities you continuously prove.
Why wander the wasteland of wanton despair?
O mind for his shelter do not you have care?

O mind, thou are bondage and the cause of my fall.
On Prabhupāda's mercy you have failed to call.
I chained unto you—what more horrible fate!
O mind, call out for your *guru* before it's too late!

All glories to our Spiritual Master Śrīla Prabhupāda!
All glories to Śrī Guru and Gouraṅga!
All glories to the Shelter of Lord Kṛṣṇa's holy name!

ISKCON Detroit



Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda,

Please accept our most humble obeisances. Kṛṣṇa has sent you to us to light up this material world which is full of ignorance. The flowers which are surrounding your neck relish the nectar of being near and decorating a servant of Śrī Kṛṣṇa. Your only business is to get the fallen souls out of the darkness of this material world, and they are fully dependent on your causeless grace. You are leading them on the blissful path back to Godhead, so we wish to have no other desire than serving your lotus feet. Only by being your child can one understand the meaning of the spiritual father who leads his child to the true purpose of life. But we are unable to thank you or to give our proper respect for the things which you are doing. We just hope that we will be able to remember you in our activities, and that you find some joy in your spiritual children. All Glories to Śrīla Prabhupāda!

ISKCON Dusseldorf

Dusseldorf, Germany





*nama om viṣṇu-pādaya kṛṣṇa-preṣṭhāya bhūta-
śrimate bhaktivedānta-svāmin iti nāminā*

O my Sweet bright Lotus-eyed Love, Lord of all,
Playing such wondrous flute, beckoning all souls
with Your call.
Supreme kindness, boundless Love so great and pure,
You're always sending out Your great angels to re-
turn home for sure.
As these great souls sing your glories and call Your
Holy Name,
All over creation they spread Your wondrous fame.
Dear Lord Kṛṣṇa You care for me so well,
A onetime loving angel before into this mire I fell.
Now my nature is horrid, as a lowly serpent I slither,
Long gone are my wings, lusty action caused them to
wither.
No longer bathing in the glory and light of Your
beautiful grace,
Guilt of demonic living has caused me to turn my
face.
Helped by the love of Lord Jesus, who taught me so
much, when an ear I would lend,
Arranged by You so nicely to guide me to Śrīla
Prabhupāda my eternal loving spiritual master and
friend.

Now caught in the net of my saviour who trawls the
oceans black,
Bhakti just to please You, bringing your little ones
back.

All glories, all glories, to Prabhupāda, may you always
bless such a devoted soul,
And please give me strength to serve him always
fighting *māyā*'s illusory goal.
As the greatest fisher this earthly planet has ever
known,
Let me please remain in Prabhupāda's giant catch,
helping other souls to go back to home.

Dear Lord, you send your greatest, who make the
path so clear,
Śrīla Prabhupāda in his mercy has destroyed all there
is to fear.
If I praise and thank you for a million *kalpas* or
more,
That would never be enough for sending dear
Prabhupāda to open the heavenly door.

So please dearest Lord, Gopāla, I beg of you, let my
thanks be my loving work,
Never again my duty to deviate selfishly, give up
and shirk.

Eternally engaged in *bhakti*, a shining example at his
Holy Lotus Feet!

Guidance and shelter from my dearmost friend,
Perhaps some day again Lord face to face you'll let
us lovingly meet.

All glories to You, Śrī Kṛṣṇa.
All glories to their Holinesses in disciplic succession.
All glories to Your Divine Grace Śrīla Prabhupāda.

ISKCON Edinburgh, Scotland

"Your heart is more brave than a million eagles..."

Your heart is more brave than a million eagles and Your lotus eyes are as pools of milk shining soft like the autumnal moon.

Prabhupāda, they say that the Himalayan mountains are breathtaking and that the paintings of Spain bring tears to the eyes of the beholders. But, my dear Gurujī, they have not yet been embraced by your compassion. Inexhaustible fountain of Divine Mercy and soul-soothing peace is the thought of your causeless love and oceanic compassion for all entrapped in this prison house of illusion.

Śrīla Prabhupāda, most precious soul, you have picked me up from the ocean of suffering where I was dragged by the whirlpools of desire and lust and battered against the scraping rocks a million times, and left to be on the shores of eternal suffering.

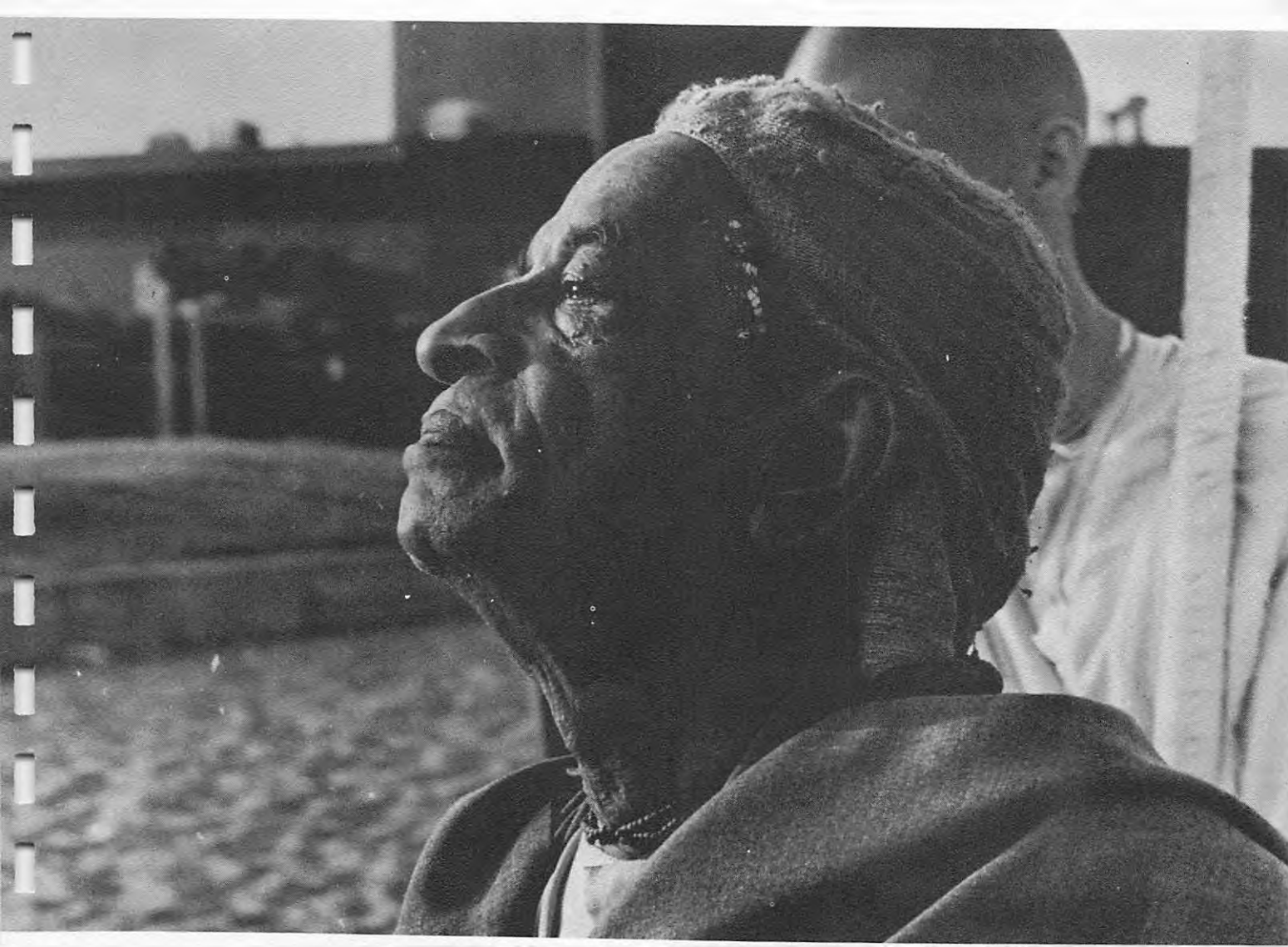
O my Lord, your words are transcendently pure; they are enchanting my soul, singing sweetly of the Celestial Herdsman, Gopāla, by the clear waters of Yamunā. O Prabhupāda, the Herdsman of my soul. May this spotless lotus of love grow upon the waters of my soul and with you as my Ferryman, let me start the journey home.

O thou Śrīla Prabhupāda, who are the refuge of all simple, sincere souls, our eternal father and friend, you are the kindest man in the world.

Thank you, Prabhupāda, Thank you.

ISKCON Edmonton

*Paramesvari Das Brahmachari
(President) Guy Prabhu
Gene Prabhu
Randy Prabhu Chris Prabhu*







Jaya Om Viṣṇu-pāda Paramahansa Parivrājakācārya Aṣṭottara-śata Śrī Śrīmad Bhaktivedanta Gosvāmī Mahārāja Prabhupāda! 108 exclamations of *Jaya* we offer to you, O topmost swan-like devotee and wandering mendicant. Śrīla Prabhupāda, you are just like the desire tree which can fulfill the desires of everyone, and thus you are *jagad-guru* and forever worthy for taking shelter of; as there is no distinction between yourself and your teachings, you are easily available for all of us desiring relief from material existence.

You have stated that if we become glorious devotees then this is naturally your glory because you are the spiritual master. Therefore, we, the members of the First Transcendental Exposition, dedicate our lives to fulfill a glorious task that you have begun. It is stated, "*nirviśesa-sūnyavādt-pāścātya-deśatārīne*." You have come to deliver us from impersonalism and voidism. So we, your disciples, vow to eradicate the misconceptions that Kṛṣṇa is a demigod, man, imperson or void and all other nonsense opinions which are taught in the universities all over the country. We also promise to take *kīrtana* with Lord Caitanya and Rādhā-Kṛṣṇa Deities all over the United States and distribute your literature. Also 50% of the income from our college engagements will go to your book fund.

In conclusion let us remember to always strive for full Kṛṣṇa consciousness so that by our becoming glorious you will be glorified.

First Transcendental Exposition

A¹s Śrīla Bhaktisiddhānta gave you your orders,
I too have been ordered by you.
A Vaiṣṇava is he,
who makes others Vaiṣṇava.

2
Your order is clear, my duty set
The whole world must come to Caitanya's feet.
Without your grace what can I do?
Worship your feet, your Divine Grace.

3
More merciful than the Lord Śrī Kṛṣṇa,
You came to give what the Lord cannot give.
Devotional service is *Summum Bonum*.
Śrī Rādhikā is your friend.

4
Kali-yuga has one boon remaining
Your grace comes delivering the Holy Name.
By chanting the damned have all been saved
Including this Bhadravardhana.

A Prayer from

5
Hare Kṛṣṇa comes straight from Kṛṣṇaloka,
but with chanting I have no connection.
Your grace has the right, you have the mace
Now keep me on Caitanya's path.

6
O when will that day come
when setting aside all thoughts
I shall guilelessly call upon the Holy Name
and see your order as my life and soul.

7
My Lord your glance is as cooling as the light from
millions of moons
By your grace a blind man can cross a great mountain
I pray I may always remember those feet
not daring to gaze upon your lotus face.

a

Most Dejected Soul

8

Your grace forgive my dumb probation
O the Evangelic Angel! Let me offer my soul at your
lotus feet.

"I have no shelter other than Śrīla Prabhupāda"
Humbly prays Bhadravardhana.

ISKCON Frankfurt

Our obeisances are unto your Divine Lotus
Feet again and again.

While all is turmoil and bitterness, you
alone are pure and sweetly fresh.

We are mangy dogs without qualification
nor any outstanding features, begging for more of
your infinite mercy.

O Śrīla Prabhupāda, our hearts are sore
from separation. Please engage us fully in your cause-
less devotional service for all eternity.

Your obedient servants,

Urdhareta Das Brahmachari
Bhadravardhana dasa
Brahmachary

Our Dear Beloved Spiritual Master, Śrīla Prabhupāda:

Please accept our obeisances, offered humbly at your Lotus Feet again and again, and again. How can we ever express the gratitude we feel for the change in heart you have affected in us, by far the most fallen of all your disciples.

Spiritual rain of mercy drops
Like diamonds of perfect
Multi-faceted love.
Prabhupāda distributing bliss
to us—undeserving fools.
Prabhupāda!
You cast out demons of anxiety
With a glance—
Your effulgence spreading
Kṛṣṇa *premā*, for miles
Around—
Your voice purifying whole cities—
You have caused a generation to
Sing for joy,
For Love of God, Kṛṣṇa
The Supreme Personality of Godhead.
A whole generation of bereft souls
stranded in the world of names,
Now on the streets,

On the road, door to door,
Spreading Your Fame,
Chanting the Holy Names
of the Lord—All due to
Your Causeless Mercy.

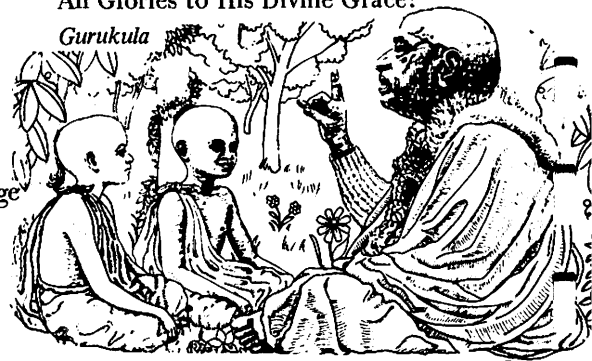
We are hauled from the ocean of
Nescience into the blissful
Ship of nectar—
Serving Your Lotus Feet
Drawn eternally, forcibly
By your effulgent example.

O beautiful swan, flying
With such overwhelming knowledge
And ease, leading us over
The treacherous ocean of *māyā*,
Please guide us Back Home.

You Who are past obligation
Please fix us up at Your Lotus Feet—
By Your causeless kindness, Mercy
Delivered to such fallen souls as ourselves.

The Eternal Ship of Service
To the Infinite Lord, Śrī Kṛṣṇa
Who holds You most dear.
All Glories to His Divine Grace!

Gurukula



Offering of



the Gurukula Kindergarten

Please accept my obeisances at Your lotus feet. Śrīla Prabhupāda please come and give me a picture of Kṛṣṇa and Rādhārāṇī to put on my altar and then I'll be satisfied. I won't want anything else. I want something for my heart—something to help me—I want some hand beads to put around my hands and my feet too. I want pictures of Kṛṣṇa all around my head on a hat so I'll be spiritual and remember to go to *ārātrika*. Could I also have some knee and toe-beads. I want you to help me become Kṛṣṇa conscious and stop sucking my thumb. Will you please tell Kṛṣṇa to come with You?

I want You to help me to stop walking so slow and run really really fast.

Please please help me Śrīla Prabhupāda to go to Kṛṣṇa-loka. Please help me to go to the Vaikuṇṭhas so that I can travel all around and help me to get strong.

Śrīla Prabhupāda would You please love me and I'll love You. I like You so much—You're the best than anyone in this whole universe.

Kṛṣṇa, Balarāma, Rāmacandra, Lakṣmaṇa, Hanu-
mān, Sītā, and also a great devotee named Tulasī.
Hare Kṛṣṇa!

Your servant,

Bhakta Sean

Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda,

Please accept my humble obeisances. It was very nice of You to come here to America, because You have saved all the people around this world. You are bringing all the fallen souls back to where their constitutional position is, to where they really were before. As a pure spirit soul, their constitutional position was as a servant of God. And You have made all sorts of devotees around this world like *sannyāsīs*, householders and *brahmacārīs*, for them to become self-realized.

Also, You are making a Kṛṣṇa conscious school for children all over the world to come to learn Kṛṣṇa consciousness, so that when you get older you won't have so much to worry about, and you won't know so much about *karmī* life, and then when you die you either have 100% God consciousness, or half,

and then go to the Spiritual Sky. Sometimes we go on traveling *saṅkīrtana* to preach love of God from city to city. We lead *ārātrika*, learn Sanskrit. Everything is based upon Kṛṣṇa consciousness. All glories to Your blessings to bring us all back to Godhead.

Your servant,
Ekendra

Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda,

Please accept my humble obeisances at Your Lotus Feet. I am very happy at Gurukula. We went on traveling *saṅkīrtana* for one week and it was very nice. It was very nice of You to come here to the United States, because You are so merciful. We have children's *ārātrika* every morning, and we have six boys in Gurukula now. We have made a very nice *vyāsāsana* for You to sit on when You come to see us. You are so pure, Śrīla Prabhupāda, that You brought 3,000 devotees into the movement. That is a lot. You are very powerful. You are teaching us that love of Kṛṣṇa is our only thing to do. If You come, I will bow down at Your Lotus Feet forever. At the airport all the devotees will bow



down too, only because You are so very nice and are teaching love of Kṛṣṇa all around the world.

I like *saṅkīrtana* because it cleans your heart of all the accumulated dust for years together. It is Lord Caitanya's movement. It makes you blissful and happy. Gurukula is the only real school in the whole world, because it teaches you how to chant Hare Kṛṣṇa and be happy. Thank you so much for setting up this school because now I can learn about Kṛṣṇa. Please give me some dust from Your Lotus Feet and a flower from Your garland, and then I will give You two shadow boxes I have made about the *nāṣa* dance and the fisherman who caught Lord Caitanya.

Your servant,

Dvārakādīśadāsa Brahmaçārī

Dwarkadish Das
ĒKĒNDRA DAS ANANGA
BHAKTA JCH Bhaktin Carol.
Bhaktin Christine



SEAN

FARNIPUR
BHARTA
RENNAN

Bhaktin Marica
Ba
LSA

Mahāmāyā devi dāsa
Stohakusna das Adhikary
Pneatma dāsa Adhikary
Vijanyagarbha dāsa

Uabhadar das Adhikary

Tapendra Das Adhikary
Saraladevi dāsa

Kaghnatha das Brahmachary
Dhrstaketu dāsa
Behmeai Brahmacari

Narayan Das Adhikary
Karunasundar das

BirRaghava das Adhikary
Sakadevi devi dāsa
Bhagwati
das Brahmacari

Bhaktini Debi Chaya Devi dāsa
Soulakarya devi dāsa

Kumkum devi dāsa
Tara devi dāsa
Bhaktini Carol

Bir Mala dāsa

Jamuna Bhakti dāsa

Jahnava devi dāsa
yasoda-Jivan das

Robert M. Hartman Brahmachary D'mi

Edith A. Allen Birakshman dāsa

Seeing God is not so easy as you may think my friend, without the light bulb you can't even see your hand.

2. Please understand that your eyes are not much better than the beautiful eyes printed on the peacock's feather.

3. And your ear is practically on par with a tomb, because what are you hearing beyond the walls of this room?

4. And your mind, what can you remember today, of the things you said and did this same time yesterday?

5. Now you are thinking your intelligence is really the thing, but at death where will you go and before birth where had you been?

6. So it is a fact that we are all ignorant and fool number one, yet we dare to speculate and say where the creation comes from.

7. In the beginning they say a chunk was floating in space, somehow it exploded and everything fell into place.

8. But where did this chunk come from and all of that space? Have we any experience of a house just falling into place?

9. Eat drink and be merry for tomorrow we die, they say that God is a fiction, a preposterous lie.

10. But who can live a second beyond their own time and who will be laughing at the time of their dying?

11. The whole world is drowning in a whirlpool of matter, too dull to see spirit by the roar of their own laughter.

12. You may be blind, ignorant and dumb, or aristocratic, intelligent and very handsome,

13. But it is my duty to place before you this humble submission as I've heard it from my *guru*.

14. Put all of your knowledge and intelligence aside. Simply hear the message of Lord Caitanya and decide.

15. Associate with *sādhus* and hear their vibration. Be always engaged in their service and achieve the highest destination.

16. Do not count me, I have no perfection. Your intelligence is to find the nectar in this pile of rejection.

17. Although I am unqualified and not fit to look your way, I am thankful while offering, you have not kicked me away.

18. I beg your pardon for taking advantage of your Divine Grace. I will not disturb you further with my attempts for your praise.



In the *Nectar of Devotion*, my dear Śrīla Prabhupāda, You state that “Besides these (50 transcendental qualities of Lord Kṛṣṇa), there are other transcendental qualities which are described by Lord Śiva to Pārvatī in the *Padma Purāṇa* and in the First Canto of *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam*, in connection with a conversation between the demigod of the earth and the King of religion, Yamarāja. It is said therein: “Persons who are desirous of becoming great personalities must be decorated with the following qualities: truthfulness, cleanliness, mercy, perseverance, renunciation, peacefulness, simplicity, control of the senses, equilibrium of the mind, austerity, equality, forbearance, placidity, learning, knowledge, opulence, chivalry, influence, strength, memory, independence, lactfulness, luster, patience, ability to talk, gravity, steadiness, faithfulness, fame, respectfulness, and lack of false egotism.” Persons who are desiring to become great souls cannot be without any of the above qualities, so . . .

Your Divine Grace Śrīla Prabhupāda is always revealing these qualities in Your everyday dealings with us.

I remember a time when You showed Your quality of

TRUTHFULNESS

You told us once that one time when You were a little boy, You and Your friends went and stole some watermelons and ate them. But while eating the watermelon by chance You swallowed a watermelon seed. Previously You had heard from someone that if You swallow a watermelon seed, it will sprout and grow in your stomach until you burst. So naturally being quite innocent and naive You took it as true

and You became very frightened. You went to Your mother and asked her if it was true, that if you swallow a watermelon seed it would grow in your stomach until you died. She answered, yes, it was true. Then You admitted to her what You had done and asked her what to do. She replied that You should pray to Kṛṣṇa to save You. And You did and Kṛṣṇa did save You.

CLEANLINESS

One time Your Divine Grace came to Montreal to take care of some immigration procedure and I was to take care of You. So I was planning to wash Your

clothing after You took Your bath. But when I entered the room I saw that Your Divine Grace had already washed and spread all of Your cloth all over the room to dry and so in amazement I exclaimed, “Oh Prabhupāda, You washed Your own clothing!” and You looked surprised and replied “If I don’t show you the example then how will you know what to do?” We were always fascinated also to see how You always wash Your fingertips and mouth after taking even a small morsel of *prasādam*. And You are always mortified when You see any of us break some rule of hygiene. Your Grace is so clean also in Your mind because You never think badly of anyone or find fault unnecessarily.

MERCY

When in India, in anger I made some loud noise in my room and it disrupted Your Divine Grace’s lecture. I was feeling very repentant about it and I was so ashamed to come to see You the next morning to apologize. You were so merciful when I told You what I had done and You easily forgave me by saying, “That’s all right, if I’m not tolerant then how will you learn to become tolerant?”

PERSEVERANCE

Your Divine Grace told us that after You took *sannyāsa* in Your old age You were living in New Delhi by Yourself. You were writing Your *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam* and printing *Back to Godhead* newspapers, and distributing literature and gathering money. Then after some time one day You were walking down the street and somehow a bull struck You and You fell on the street. Somehow You managed to get back to Your rooms where You lay there without working or cooking for some days unable to relieve Yourself. At that time You were wondering if You had done the right thing by leaving Your comfortable home and taking *sannyāsa*. But then You were remembering the six *gosvāmīs* of Vṛndāvana. They were all very rich, learned and aristocratic. But because Lord Caitanya instructed them, they went to live in Vṛndāvana bereft of all comforts just like mendicants. How much wonderful they were. In this way by remembering the six *gosvāmīs* You gained confidence and gradually recovered from Your accident. So in spite of so much inconvenience, You have pushed on.

RENUNCIATION (or becoming a *sannyāsi*)

Your Divine Grace described very nicely in Calcutta immediately after giving *sannyāsa* to Revatīnandana, because he asked You what his duty was as a *sannyāsa*. Your Divine Grace replied—“*Sannyāsa* means to give up Your planmaking for sense gratification.” Actually by this definition, even though a person may be unable to embrace the *sannyāsa* order of life, he can elevate himself to such a position that he gives up his tendency for sense gratification simply by dovetailing his desires to please the senses of Kṛṣṇa. So by Your definition even a most degraded soul can become elevated and accepted as renounced.

PEACEFULNESS

Sometimes when I would have the opportunity to be in the kitchen cooking for Your Divine Grace we would peck through the door of Your room to see what You were doing, and You would always look so peaceful, calm and quiet, thinking about something or looking through Your papers and books. To protect Kṛṣṇa I have seen You become a most stubborn adversary in some heated discussion



but on Your own account You are always willing to overlook all provocation and simply say laughingly, “That’s alright—give him some *prasādam*” and then You nicely change the subject.

SIMPLICITY

In London last year one of the boys saw You go from Your room for a shower wearing just a towel. And he was happy to see that You were so natural and simple. You are also simple in Your words, since You always say, “Simply chant Hare Kṛṣṇa and your life will be sublime.”

CONTROL OF THE SENSES

Once upon a time there was a feast and You gave a lecture saying how people think that they are God. After the lecture the feast was brought out and You were given a tremendous plate of *prasādam*. You just looked at it, then You looked up and said, “I can’t eat all of this—I’m not God.” Everyone laughed and You distributed the *prasādam* to everyone.

EQUILIBRIUM

As I mentioned before many crazy boys came to You in the beginning. So one time one of Your stu-

dents asked You for \$15 for gasoline so that he could burn himself and commit suicide. So You asked the treasurer to come. Then You asked the treasurer, "Have we got \$15 for this boy to buy gasoline?" The treasurer, knowing the boy's intention, said, "No, Śrīla Prabhupāda." So Your Divine Grace calmly told him that he'd have to wait. In this way although people come to You with the craziest motives still Your mind is always fixed on Kṛṣṇa and You do not care to deviate.

AUSTERITY

In Bombay You were eating very little and because I was the cook I often wondered if it was due to my bad cooking. When I asked You why You were eating less these days, You replied "Because I am less hungry. Throughout my life I have tasted so many tasty dishes. Now I'm an old man. I have no more desire to enjoy so many varieties of tastes. Whatever you bring, it is very nice and I will accept it."

EQUALITY

Of course not everyone and everything is equal but You see everyone and everything transcendently,

which means anyone can perform devotional service to Kṛṣṇa. The mother is not better than the child, the husband not better than the wife. How often I've heard You say, "You are dancing, she is dancing, you are singing, she is singing, you are cooking, she is cooking, so what is the difference between you and her? To Kṛṣṇa you are the same."

FORBEARANCE

In the beginning of Your movement many of Your students were not very serious but You always tolerated all their offences against You or Kṛṣṇa, understanding full well that it was sheer ignorance on the part of these westerners. Yet inspite of all shortcomings You gradually elevated all of them. You asked them not to smoke but You knew it was not possible for most of them to give it up so You tolerated it. You said that "You must understand that smoking is not good for spiritual life so you must stop, and you must think that my Spiritual Master says I should not smoke. So instead of smoking one pack of cigarettes in a day, smoke two, one in the morning and one in the evening."

PLACIDITY

When You came to London last year, while on the plane, a tooth fell out of Your mouth, but You remained completely calm, and no one could even tell.

LEARNING

We heard that while Your Divine Grace was in London You met with very big intellectuals and that You defeated them in arguments in philosophy and religion.

KNOWLEDGE

In New York a long time ago, at the end of Your lecture, a boy came forward and asked if a person who is Kṛṣṇa conscious knows everything. “Yes,” You replied. “Then,” the boy continued, “if You know everything why don’t You let the scientists know the cure for cancer. After all they are struggling so hard to find the cure.” “Yes!” You replied, “just chant Hare Kṛṣṇa.” In this way You revealed how You are in full knowledge by always giving the perfect answer to each question.



OPULENCE

You explained that when You were in family life You had a good business, and so You were a good provider for Your wife and five children. But now although You have left five children You have 2500 children. And You don't work to support them—they support You. So aren't You a rich man.

CHIVALRY

You are a perfect gentleman. Once a girl disciple and You were to pass through the door at the same time but it was too narrow. Instantly You stepped back and made a gallant gesture for her to go first.

INFLUENCE

Wherever You go You gain recognition from everyone. In San Francisco the devotees were arrested for having *saṅkīrtana* in the street. When they were brought before the judge he immediately said, "Oh let them go. They're Svāmījī's men."

STRENGTH

One time in India at Gītā Bhavan an usher tried to keep one of the devotees seated during an ecstatic *kīrtana* so that the stage wouldn't collapse due to so

much dancing. You were on Your feet jumping but when You saw this You immediately arrested the man bodily. The man was so frightened that he recoiled into some dark corner.

MEMORY

One time You were telling us something You had remembered when You had been a tiny baby in Your mother's lap. Your memory is perfect because You always remember Kṛṣṇa.

INDEPENDENCE

Since You are fully surrendered to Kṛṣṇa, under the Lord's protection, You are completely free to act on behalf of Kṛṣṇa in any way He sees fit.

TACTFULNESS

George Harrison was telling You one time that "Everyone says their way is the right way. So how to know who is the right *guru*?" You replied, "I'm not saying I'm right. We say everything belongs to Kṛṣṇa. So that a person who is giving everything to Kṛṣṇa, he's right, and that person is Kṛṣṇa's representative." So George Harrison ended up giving You \$19,000 to finance the first printing of the *Kṛṣṇa Book*.

LUSTER

Years ago You were taking Your morning walk with Puruṣottama and a policeman was watching You. He approached Puruṣottama and said, “Hey, that Man is glowing.”

PATIENCE

At an engagement in a Boston University, after the lecture You asked if there were any questions. One boy stood up and began expounding how he was God and everyone was God, etc.,etc. for quite a long time. You simply sat listening. At the end of ten minutes the boy had exhausted his scope and so he sat down. Then some seconds later You asked, “You are God?” The audience burst into laughter.

ABILITY TO TALK

You can talk so nicely that this whole movement is existing on the strength of Your talking. You speak into the microphone, it is recorded, then someone transcribes, then it is compiled and edited, composed, made ready for the printer, printed by ISKCON PRESS or Dai Nippon, then it's distributed and money is spent for maintenance and repeating the process by printing another book. Our society is

Hamburg

therefore resting on Your ability to speak so nicely on Kṛṣṇa's behalf.

GRAVITY

I remember one time in Bombay when our future was hanging up in the air and all the devotees on this first World *saṅkīrtana* gathered in Your Divine Grace's little room just to see what Your plans would be and how things were to change or take shape. But Your Divine Grace talked some business with Ṛṣi Kumāra and then everyone waited for You to give each some specific assignment. But You remained silent rubbing Your head. Everyone was waiting to speak to You privately but no one left Your room. Finally You opened Your Lotus eyes and said "That's all, don't expect anymore." You would not disclose Your mind although You are always full of plans.

STEADINESS

An old devotee said that You once told him that You went across the entire ocean at a very old age to a strange country, and you didn't fall into *māyā*. "But," You added, "if you did that *you* would." So in spite of so much change and hardship still You have remained constant and steady.

FAITHFULNESS

Your Spiritual Master His Divine Grace Bhaktisiddhānta Sarasvatī asked You in Your first meeting to preach in the English language. And although You remained in householder life for many years and did not have His association, still You remained loyal, always thinking about Him. You've told us "I never for a moment forgot about my Spiritual Master from the first time I laid eyes on him." And in Your old age finally You are executing Your first duty to Him.

FAME

In India there are so many *sannyāsīs* but here there is just Yourself so You have become so well-known for preaching the message of Kṛṣṇa. And returning to India You have also become famous there on account of becoming famous in the West. Everyone is amazed by what You have been able to do in spreading the message of Lord Caitanya all over the world.





RESPECTFULNESS

Lord Caitanya recommended that one should become free from false pride not expecting anything for himself but giving all respects to others. Because Your Divine Grace is respectful to everyone including the ant, therefore You are also always treated respectfully by others.

LACK OF FALSE EGOTISM

Riding back to the temple from an engagement at the *paṇḍal* in Calcutta, a nice man was praising Your Divine Grace so highly. He was saying things like “You must be Kṛṣṇa Caitanya Himself appearing again for the benefit of the most fallen souls of the West, because otherwise no one could accomplish what You have been able to do, by changing the ways of the Western boys and girls.” He went on and on sincerely praising You to the heights and You heard him. Then You interrupted him and said, “Oh my dear sir, I am nothing, please give me your blessings.” I was so much touched by Your humble attitude and lack of egotism; although You are the Greatest Soul in the Creation. You are asking for the blessings of some ordinary person.

ISKCON Hamburg

Hansadutta Das Bhikary

Haimavati Devi Dasi

Chakrowaty Das Brahmachary

Smrita Krishna Das Brahmachary

Astakatha Das Brahmachari

Surabhi Devi Dasi

Satyanandan Das Brahmachary

Bhakti Kanta Das Brahmachary

Bhakti Bala Das Brahmachary

Bhakti Nalpani Brahmacharya

Indriyani Devi Dasi

Han Kester Christian Jansen

Bernad Keteel

*nama om viṣṇu-pādāya kṛṣṇa-preṣṭhāya bhūtale
śrīmate bhaktivedānta svāmin iti nāmine
namas te sārāsvatī-devaṁ gaura-vāṇī-pracārīne
nirviśeṣa-śūnyavādī-pāścātya-deśa-lāriṇe*

Dear Master: We, your disciples here at New Navadvīpa, offer our worthless obeisances unto your Lotus Feet and pray that you keep us eternally in Your service.

All of us in this country have spent many years in the slaughter-houses called schools under the pretence of gaining knowledge. These questions were not discussed: Who are you? What is this life? What is its purpose? If an aspiring student asked these questions, no answer was given. No one knew the answer and no one cared to know. Yet, these unanswered questions created unrest in our parents' and teacher's minds and disturbed their lopsided efforts to gain and maintain the maximum in material comforts.

Dissatisfied with schools and the worthless knowledge taught there, we abandoned them to enjoy like animals, engaging in unrestricted sense gratification. Finding no satisfaction, many of us resorted to intoxication in order to annihilate ourselves. But by the Grace of God we were pulled off the incessant



seesaw of *bhukti* and *mukti*. We were blessed with the association of Śrīla Prabhupāda, our Spiritual Master. It is only through the grace of a pure devotee of God that a conditioned soul can take up the positive practice of devotional service and transcend the desires for sense gratification and liberation (annihilation). His gift is real knowledge; knowledge of our eternal identity, our relation with this world and our relationship with God. He has taught us the distinction between spirit and matter and has shown us practically that our eternal function as spirit soul is to serve. Not to serve these material bodies, but to serve Kṛṣṇa, the Supreme Person, the controller of both spirit and matter. Śrīla Prabhupāda, through his causeless mercy, has opened our eyes by teaching us to chant Hare Kṛṣṇa and hear Kṛṣṇa's pastimes in *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam*. He has given us the highest teaching: Kṛṣṇa's own words in *Bhagavad-gītā*. He has engaged us here in New Navadvīpa Temple in worshipping the Deities of Lord Caitanya, Lord Nityānanda, Śrī Advaita, Gadādhara, and Śrīvāsa. He has given us worship of Śrīmatī Tulasī devī and let us place her flowers and leaves on Lord Caitanya's Lotus feet.

He has let us help spread this benediction of Kṛṣṇa consciousness all over the world through Lord

Caitanya's *saṅkīrtana* movement. He has given so many people new life. We must accept the chance he has offered. If we do not, then His mission will not suffer, we will suffer. If we do, then we can rejoice in the wonderful light Śrīla Prabhupāda has showered on a dark world and, taking shelter at his lotus feet, find eternal peace in the constant service of God's pure devotee.

Śrīla Prabhupāda, we offer our worthless obeisances unto your Lotus Feet and pray you keep us eternally in your service.

ISKCON Honolulu

Gourmunda das Adhikary
Balabhadra das Brahmachary
Jivan Krishna das Brahmachary
Vaikhanas das Brahmachary
Hari Ballabh das Adhikary
Thenop das Brahmachary
Radha Govinda das Brahmachary

- Tamm Kanti das Brahmachary
- Gour Govinda das Brahmachary
- Govardhan das Brahmachary
- Brsoni das Brahmachary
- Babhrundas Brahmachary
- Balakrishna das Brahmachary
- Mangridasi
- Kusa devi dasi
- Suparna dasa Brahmachary
- Prabhoda bhada das Brahmachary
- Siddha Suramparanda Goswami
- Saniekan das Brahmachary

gaysen dasi
Govindabasi



We have too long hesitated in finding full shelter at Śrī Gurudeva's Lotus Feet. Let us not be miserly in our approach of Śrī Gurudeva's Lotus Feet, but rather let us prostrate ourselves corporally, mentally, and verbally, clinging ever more dearly to His Divine Grace.

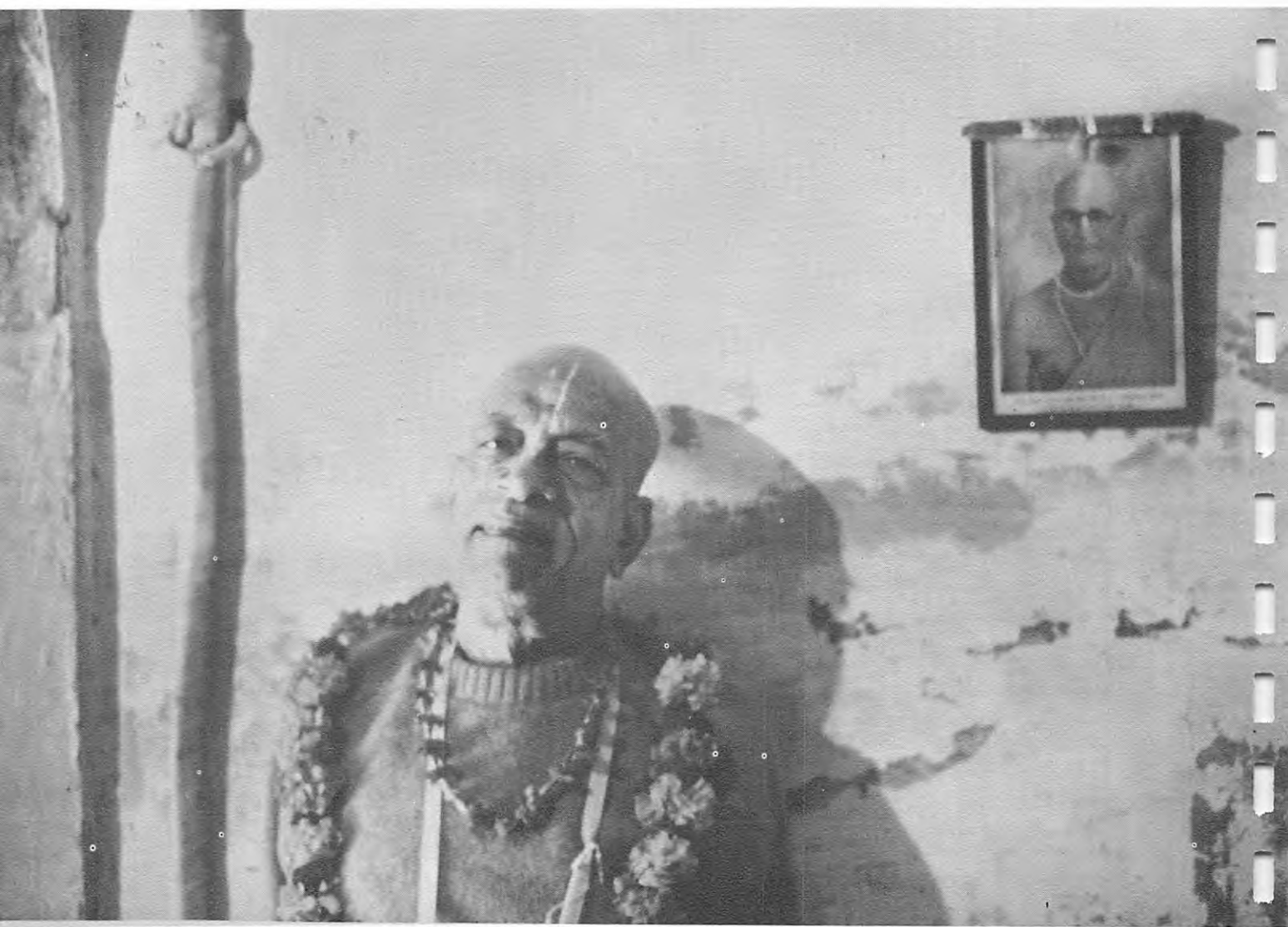
My Spiritual Master has not advised the watering down of His Guru Mahārāja's Divine Instruction. As such, He remains the All-Merciful transparent via medium to the Supreme Personality of Godhead, Kṛṣṇa, Whose instruction is ever-fresh, "an imperishable science of *Yoga*."

My Spiritual Master has blessed us with the pure teachings of Lord Caitanya Mahāprabhu. He has called upon us to keep ever within our throats the Holy *mahāmantra*—Hare Kṛṣṇa Hare Kṛṣṇa, Kṛṣṇa Kṛṣṇa Hare Hare / Hare Rāma Hare Rāma, Rāma Rāma Hare Hare. He has directed us to Śrī Nāma for the pure purpose of devotional service to Lord Kṛṣṇa. My Guru Mahārāja has not directed me to Śrī Nāma for sense gratification, economic development, religiosity, or liberation, but only for the transcendental pleasure of the Supreme Person, Śrī Kṛṣṇa. He has said, "Our liberation is transcendental loving service to Lord Kṛṣṇa." (*jīve-svarūpaya nitya-kṛṣṇa dāsa*). The *Caitanya-caritāmṛta* confirms the super-excellence of *hari-kīrtana*, glorification of the Holy Name, as the *Yuga-dharma*. "A person who chants the Holy Name of Kṛṣṇa once can counteract the resultant actions of more sinful activities than he is able to perform." Let us, therefore, pray for the Divine Mercy of Lord Hari to remove all the doubts and weaknesses of heart so that our service to Śrīla Prabhupāda will not discredit his invaluable contribution to this dark planet.

Śrī Bhagavān, Kṛṣṇa, declares in the *Bhagavad-gītā* (18.66): "Give up all varieties of religiousness, and just surrender unto Me; and in return I shall protect you from all sinful reactions. Therefore, you have nothing to fear." My Guru Mahārāja has not asked me to hesitate in any way in fulfilling Lord Kṛṣṇa's desire. Rather, He has said of Arjuna: "Although he could understand that his duty to fight was awaiting him, still, on account of miserly weakness, he could not discharge the duty." (*Bhagavad-gītā* p. 66)

The aspiring devotee, free from delusion, does not rely upon his feeble strength to free himself from material affection. Kṛṣṇa says, “This divine energy of Mine, consisting of the three modes of material nature, is difficult to overcome. But those who have surrendered unto Me can easily cross beyond it.” (Bg. 7.14) Let us become fully absorbed in carrying out His instruction, this being our only *tapasya*. “When one’s intelligence, mind, faith and refuge are all fixed in the Supreme, then one becomes fully cleansed of misgivings through complete knowledge, and thus proceeds straight on the path of liberation.” (Bg. 5.17)

Let us, therefore, disregard our past and future and follow the example of Prahāda Mahārāja given us by Śrīla Prabhupāda. In *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam*, Prahāda Mahārāja offers the following prayer to the Lord: “My dear Lord Nṛsiṃha, if I can be elevated to the position of Your servant, then it will be possible for me to hear about Your activities. You are the supreme Friend, the supreme worshipable Deity. Your pastimes are transcendental, and simply by hearing of them one can counteract all his sinful activities. Therefore, I shall not care for all those sinful activities because simply by hearing about Your pastimes I shall get out of all contamination of material attachment.” (Bhāg. 7.9.17) Therefore, let us become firmly attached through affection to Śrīla Prabhupāda’s Lotus Feet. Let our faith become steady in happiness or distress, success or failure. Śrī Gurudeva may be approached, as He has indicated, by fulfilling His instruction without deviation. My Spiritual Master has instructed me to give submissive aural reception to the Supreme Person, Kṛṣṇa, with single-pointed attention, that I might, by His causeless mercy, realize the Supreme Personality of Godhead within the pages of *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam*. Śrīla Prabhupāda states in a purport of the same literature: “One should hear *Bhāgavatam* with rapt attention from the real person and then only he can at once realize the presence of Lord Kṛṣṇa in every page of the *Bhāgavatam*. The secret of knowing *Bhāgavata* is mentioned here. Nobody can give rapt attention who is not pure in mind. Nobody can be pure in action who is not pure in eating, sleeping, fearing and mating. But somehow or other if somebody hears with rapt attention *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam* from the right person and at the very beginning of it, one can assuredly see Lord Kṛṣṇa in Person in the pages of *Bhāgavatam*.” (Bhāg. 1.3.44 purport) In the *Bhagavad-gītā* Lord Kṛṣṇa says: “My dear Arjuna, O winner of wealth, if you cannot fix your mind upon Me without deviation, then follow the regulative principles of *bhakti-yoga*. In this way you will develop a desire to attain to Me.” (Bg. 12.9)



Lord Kṛṣṇa has causelessly sent us His mercy incarnation, the Spiritual Master, and now we need simply execute these instructions of Guru Mahārāja without any interpretation of our ever-faulty cognition. The *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam*, 10th Canto, 14th chapter, 8th verse, states: "My dear Lord, any person who is constantly awaiting Your causeless mercy to be bestowed upon him, and who goes on suffering the resultant actions of his past misdeeds, offering You respectful obeisances from the core of his heart, is surely eligible to become liberated for it has become his rightful claim."

Arjuna, being very much confused about his duty, accepts Lord Kṛṣṇa as his Spiritual Master. "Now I am confused about duty, and have lost all composure because of weakness. In this condition I am asking You to tell me clearly what is best for me. Now I am Your disciple, and a soul surrendered unto You. Please instruct me." (Bg. 2.7) Arjuna, the perfect disciple, is humbly submitting to Kṛṣṇa, the perfect Spiritual Master, to explain "clearly what is best" for him. Śrīla Prabhupāda is clearly our "ever well-wisher." As such, He knows our real self-interest and is instilling within us the desire to please both the Spiritual Master and Lord Kṛṣṇa. The *Vedas* say that only to one who has unflinching faith in both the Spiritual Master and Lord Kṛṣṇa are all the truths of the *Vedas* revealed.

O, servant of Om Viṣṇu-pāda Paramahansa Śrī Śrīmad Bhaktisiddhānta Sarasvatī Gosvāmī Prabhupāda, Divine Messenger of Śrī Kṛṣṇa Caitanya Mahāprabhu, I offer my most respectful obeisances unto Your Lotus Feet again and again. Please forgive our many offenses, and keep us ever-determined in Your service.

Pusta Kṛṣṇa das Brahmachārī

Dave Prabhu

Kusakratha das brahmachārī

Bhakta Jim

Your worthless servants,
ISKCON Houston

Bhaktine Deb
Primi Dasi

Bhakta Geoff
Bir Kṛṣṇa das Brahmachārī

BHAKTI DAVE
Bhaktin Pamela
NANDALAL DAS
Bhaktine Sindy

—It is his kindness.

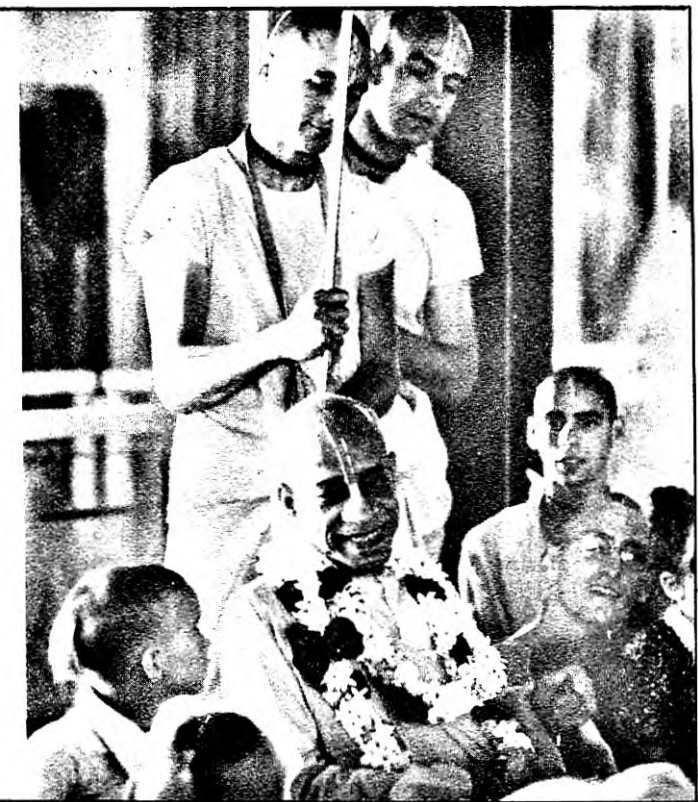
for taking us under his wing like a father eagle and now that we can fly a little bit we shouldn't become forgetful that our father is ever ready with life-giving instructions. I ask myself, what do I feel in my heart for my spiritual master. I'm finding it very hard to be me. I can safely conclude that I feel nothing at all. And I'm seeing that inside all that I have is a collection of thoughts that I've received from others. I've found that I depend on others for strength, for guidance and that I really don't have anything to say which I can find to be my own. We all have a fund of knowledge on the surface but some situations and occasions demand that we have to go beneath the surface and really be honest with ourselves. Externally we can label different things and deal with different situations according to this fund of knowledge that we may have. But sometimes we have to go deeper inside and this process can be hard. So let us first consider our actual position. There are many different formulas for happiness in the material world to choose from. We can take any course we desire to take, but those wise and thought-

ful, inquisitive and innocent men and women will be caught by the ears and caught by the heart when they hear of the wonderful pastimes of Rādhā and Govinda from the factually realized soul. Those intelligent men will seriously consider the formula for happiness as given by His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda and will follow his instructions and seek the shelter of his feet and hear what he has to say for he is actually possessing real peacefulness and real humility. He is an individual of great consequence because he has this link with God and he is simply trying to carry out the instructions of his spiritual master and instruct others on how they can find that link with the Supreme Lord—Kṛṣṇa. There is a great ocean in front of our house and it is very extensive and broad and we cannot see the other shore. But this ocean of pleasure and fullness that comes from the eternal pastimes of Lord Kṛṣṇa made visible through the literary genius of Śrīla Prabhupāda, our spiritual master, makes this vast ocean appear insignificant and unimportant. So our business is to become in-

prospective and ever able to correct ourselves, not letting ourselves get puffed up by thinking that we are great, and also to learn how to fly and give our energy in Kṛṣṇa's service. Rather than demand recognition, attention or a pat on the back, we must go within our own hearts in prayer and ask you for the strength to serve, to make that link. And let us endeavor and continue to serve Kṛṣṇa, each other, and anyone else who is soft-hearted enough to feel or hope to understand the saintly art of self-surrender into the blessed feet of the pure devotee who is our ever well-wisher.

ISKCON Laguna Beach

PREMATA DAS (REDA SIA);
DATTATREYA DAS
Bilva Mangala das
Sangrama Das Prabala Das
Suresh dev das
Dhanuvas das & Suresh das



We offer our most humble and prostrated obeisances in the shadow of the dust of the lotus feet of our eternal preceptor and spiritual guide. We mean to say that we fall to the ground and pray the merciful suffrage of His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda, Jagadgurudeva, our spiritual master.

Let all men hear our offering and understand the purport thereof, lest they be doomed to remain forever shackled and tortured by the stringent laws of the kingdom of sin and ignorance. Only by obtaining the mercy of Śrī Gurudeva can the fettered soul gain release from the perpetual sentence of misguided existence. Only by the dawn of the rays of the lotus feet of the spiritual master can the soul attain the beatitude of contacting and living in the eternal association of the holy name. The holy name is revealed through the spoken words and every activity of the spiritual master. By serving the spiritual master one acquires eligibility for uttering the holy name without offense. The only method of serving the spiritual master consists in uttering the holy name

without offense in His company. The association of the spiritual master is the means of realizing the mode of life which is free from offense against the holy name. If one calls upon the holy name only once sincerely, within the grace of the spiritual master, he is freed from all worldly entanglements for good, know this without doubt or fear. Seek ye that person, find Him under any circumstance, give up all varieties of motives for existing, and simply surrender unto His lotus feet.

The conditioned soul can only attempt to sincerely obtain the Mercy of Gurudeva. He has nothing other to do. If he wants to do anything else, he is foredoomed to go astray and plunge into the bottomless abyss of delusion. We are in utter need of receiving the Mercy of Gurudeva. We are completely destitute and derelict. The sense of this, our dire predicament, makes itself felt in its truly effective form only to the person who is sincerely desirous of leading a life of which the sole object is to conduce the blessings of Gurudeva by absolute, unconditional, reverential service to His instructions.

Even the grossest sinner can be delivered by the spiritual master, let all misgivings be dispelled. By voluntary consent, anyone can obtain the holy grace of Gurudeva by the method of unconditional submission. Furthermore, Gurudeva enables the bonafide aspirant to obtain the strength required for such submission even in the otherwise impossible surroundings of this mundane world. Unknowable is the glory of the spiritual master; unfathomable are the depths of his mercy. He walks amongst us, His every activity manifested to our mundane vision, yet we know Him not, Who has come here for reasons beyond our capacity to comprehend. Eternally a mystery, forever eluding the mind's circumvision, Gurudeva shares our time for purposes no one knows.

Continual, unceasing recall of the holy name is the means of deliverance for this dark age. This realization has indeed been seen by the grace of Gurudeva, but it is not capable of being retained except by the continual blessing of Gurudeva. The memory persists by the grace of Gurudeva. If service to Gurudeva is relaxed, the memory of the holy

name also loses its spiritual significance. It is only by the continuous and exclusive service to Gurudeva that the divine event of the dawning of the holy name remains manifest. The spiritual master is a transcendental personality, and service to Him must be performed on the transcendental plane. He cannot be served by mundane notions or shallow, punctilious observance of external conduct. Verily by the method of unconditional obedience only is Gurudeva actually served. This absolute state of alert, conscious submission to the will and instructions of Gurudeva is the very essence of the transcendental, super-excellent admission into the congregation of the chanting of the holy names without which all attempts and endeavors amount to nothing more than fruitless toil, the sowing of seed on barren land, the milking of a dried up cow.

Some may think that they are justified in adversely considering the transcendental position of the spiritual master from the angular point of view of their mundane plane. They are apt to think that if Gurudeva really belongs to the transcendental plane,



His conduct would be of an extraordinary kind and would also appear as such to all mundane spectators. Empiricists expect miracles and are prepared to serve only persons who are able to satisfy their atheistic demands. They desire to be mystified by the superficial display of miraculous powers and covet the obtaining of boons in the shape of extended scope for the gratification of their sensuous appetites. But Gurudeva lives above all expectations and conceptions of the worldling. It is no part of His business to satisfy any expectations of any mundane person. Rather it is the sole duty of the worldling to try to understand in a spirit of humility and reverence why the spiritual master is the actual pure servant of the holy name without having to perform miracles that are alone claimed to be recognized as spiritual manifestations by unbelievers.

Our words and offerings are hollow and vain attempts in the matter of appropriately addressing Gurudeva on this auspicious day of His appearance. By dint of our unsubmissive and contaminated attitudes, we are doomed to forever remain beyond the

boundaries of the abode of pure devotion to the Lotus Feet of Gurudeva. We shall certainly forever suffer and fetter the soul's agony of separation from the Holy Name because of our unwillingness and inability to surrender to Gurudeva. But by this simple creed of continuous, determined effort to approach Gurudeva, by serving His Word, we shall eternally take solace and envision that plane of absolute transcendental ecstasy as seen through the annointed eye of vainless, guileless, shameless service to Gurudeva. Forever lost to death and darkness, Gurudeva is our only life and light.

All glories to Śrīla Prabhupāda.

The undeserving residents of New Dvārakā-dhama,
ISKCON Los Angeles



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

Just when the darkness of this material existence was closing in, when the influence of Kali was becoming more and more marked, and when all hope of salvation seemed lost—just then a bright moon rose above the darkness—the Moon of Caitanya!

Śrīla Prabhupāda, You have brought Lord Caitanya's Moon to the West to dissipate the darkness of ignorance and establish eternal life of bliss and knowledge.

Due to the darkness our eyes had become blinded to the glory of Lord Caitanya. We had forgotten how to love and were more interested in a life of gross sense gratification, enjoying like animals.

But now You are teaching us how to develop our eternal love for Kṛṣṇa, how to experience a taste of the full nectar for which we are always anxious. Now we are learning more and more what real satisfaction is. We are so indebted to You, Śrīla Prabhupāda. Please let us serve You for the rest of our existence and let us never leave the shelter of Your Holy Lotus Feet. That is real satisfaction!

ISKCON Manchester

Ranchor Das Sanatan Das. T. Devamaya Devi Dasi ROSE
Fred Steve CM Sage (Byrd) Pauline

Jaya!

All Glories to the assembled devotees!

All Glories to Śrī Guru and Gourāṅga!

Jaya, Śrīla Prabhupāda. What can we say except that we love you, and we will always try very sincerely to push on this great movement, that you began just to relieve the suffering condition of the world.

So let us be strong in observing the four regulative principles and chant the Hare Kṛṣṇa *mantra* untiringly each minute of each day and in the end we will return with you to our original pure life.

We offer our eternal obeisances to you.

All glories to our Gurudeva. *Om viṣṇu-pāda parama-haṁsa parivrājakācārya aṣṭottara-śata śrī śrīmad bhaktivedānta gosvāmī mahārāja prabhupāda.*

ISKCON Mexico City

Citsukhananda dasa
Candravali devi dasi
Chandrasekar dasa
Haihaya dasa
Narmada devi dasi
Rohinikumara dasa
Ujjal dasa
Ramgovinda dasa
Yamunajivana dasa
Indradeva dasa
Anantaacarya dasa
Vimalaprasada dasa
Chuck
Tungavidya devi dasi
Indureka devi dasi

Jagatananda dasa
Madhavacarya dasa
Prabodhananda dasa
Lalitaprasad dasa
Srivas dasa
Radharani devi dasi
Patrimaducanta devi dasi
Hugo
Lakshmipriya devi dasi
Kirtiraja dasa

Srīla Rūpa Gosvāmī has described in his *Bhakti-rasāmṛta-sindhu* that there are six characteristics of pure devotional service. His Divine Grace Śrīla Prabhupāda exhibits these characteristics in full as he is situated on the platform of pure devotional service.

1 Pure devotional service brings immediate relief from all kinds of material distress: Śrīla Prabhupāda is a soul completely surrendered to Kṛṣṇa, a pure devotee, the *jagad-guru* of this universe. Kṛṣṇa states in *Bhagavad-gītā*, verse 66, chapter 18, “Just give up all varieties of religiousness and surrender unto Me and in return I will protect you from all sinful reactions. Therefore you have nothing to fear.” Śrīla Prabhupāda has given everything to Kṛṣṇa—body, mind and words. He is famous all over the world, is always receiving valuable gifts, but uses nothing for himself. He gives everything to Kṛṣṇa, and so Kṛṣṇa has relieved him from all material distress. And by his mercy, he has come to this western world on the order of his spiritual master to give us the message of *Śrīmad Bhagavad-gītā*. Śrīla Prabhupāda said when he first came here that all his students were morose when they came to him, but now they are chanting Hare Kṛṣṇa and dancing like jubilant peacocks. All

Glories to His Divine Grace for he has relieved us from the miseries of material existence by giving us the supreme opportunity to serve his transcendental lotus feet.

2 Pure devotional service is the beginning of all auspiciousness: Śrīla Rūpa Gosvāmī defines all-auspiciousness as welfare activities for all people of the world. Śrīla Prabhupāda is giving to everyone the greatest welfare work—that which is eternal—love of Godhead. By his infinite mercy he is distributing love of Godhead to all the fallen souls of this Age of Kali. Everyone in this material world is a fool number one, but Śrīla Prabhupāda is giving everyone the chance to get out of this most foolish and miserable position by giving us the prime benediction for humanity at large: *Srī Kṛṣṇa saṅkīrtana*. No one in this material world can give us this greatest thing of being able to render service to the Supreme Lord. Kṛṣṇa says “Just try to learn the truth by approaching a spiritual master. Inquire from him submissively and render service to him. The self-realized soul can impart knowledge unto you because he has seen the truth.” Without Śrīla Prabhupāda there is no way to become self-realized, as he is the transparent via media to Godhead. And thus Śrīla Prabhupāda is

certainly performing the highest welfare work for all humanity: distributing profusely to everyone, regardless of race, creed, color, pure love of God. All Glories to His Divine Grace.

3 Pure devotional service automatically puts one in transcendental pleasure: Rūpa Gosvāmī says there are three kinds of pleasure—material pleasure, the pleasure of Brahman, and Kṛṣṇa conscious pleasure. Kṛṣṇa conscious pleasure is the highest because it is eternal, whereas the others are temporary. Śrīla Prabhupāda is fully in Kṛṣṇa consciousness and therefore can never return to the material platform. However attractive material life may seem, he knows that it cannot be compared to the spiritual Kṛṣṇa consciousness activities. Śrīla Prabhupāda does not aspire after any happiness of the material world, not even the yogic perfections. He is in knowledge that material happiness is a little puddle compared to the happiness of simply giving everything to Kṛṣṇa. He is in complete transcendental happiness as he has surrendered everything to Śrī Kṛṣṇa. Śrīla Prabhupāda has only one desire and that is to always be engaged in service to his spiritual master. All Glories to His Divine Grace.

4 Pure devotional service is rarely achieved: In *Bhagavad-gītā* it is stated how rare it is for one to come to Kṛṣṇa consciousness. “Out of many thousands among men, one may endeavor for perfection; and of those who have achieved perfection, hardly one knows Me in truth.” One can perform so many penances, austerities, give so much charity and still not attain love of God. There is only one way to achieve this ultimate goal of life and that is through the mercy of the pure devotee, our beloved spiritual master Śrīla Prabhupāda. Pure devotional service is so very rare and yet Śrīla Prabhupāda has attained to this stage by giving himself completely to the Lord, and now, he is so kind, so humble, so very merciful, beyond our conception, that he is distributing this pure devotional service to us, the most fallen living entities. All Glories to His Divine Grace.

5 Pure devotional service derides the conception of liberation: Before Śrīla Prabhupāda came to save us, we were all in nescience, thinking that to become one with the Lord was the ultimate, wanting to give up all material possessions and simply merge into the shining effulgence of the *brahmajyoti*. But then Śrīla Prabhupāda came and told us that impersonal Brahman is not the ultimate, we do not

have to give up our identities, we are all eternal individuals, we are simply Kṛṣṇa's maidservants, we should not give up all our possessions, but utilize all our possessions in Kṛṣṇa's service, do not stop eating, but eat only Kṛṣṇa *prasādam*. All Glories to His Divine Grace.

6 Pure devotional service is the only means to attract Kṛṣṇa: Kṛṣṇa says that there is no means to attract Him except by transcendental loving service. "One can understand the Supreme Personality as He is only by devotional service. And when one is in full consciousness of the Supreme Lord by such devotion, he can enter into the Kingdom of God." (Bg. 18.55) Śrīla Prabhupāda is so great, so magnanimous. Kṛṣṇa is the Supreme Pure. One must be completely pure to approach Him. Śrīla Prabhupāda is a pure devotee of the Lord, he has given everything to Kṛṣṇa, simply out of love, and so Kṛṣṇa has become attracted by his love. Śrīla Prabhupāda, out of his unlimited mercy, has become our transparent via media to Kṛṣṇa. We are so fallen, so contaminated, and yet, our *jagad-guru* has come to this western world to give us the wonderful opportunity to render some service to him, and by letting us serve him, he

has given us everything. All Glories to His Divine Grace.

The last prayer of Śrīla Viśvanātha Cakravartī's Gurvaṣṭakam reads, "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 must always remember my spiritual master. At least three times a day I must offer my respectful obeisances to the lotus feet of such spiritual master." So on this day of Vyāsa-pūjā, the appearance day of our beloved spiritual master, we offer our obeisances, lying prostrated, millions of times, at the feet of His Divine Grace Śrīla Prabhupāda, who has all the good qualities, but has one quality especially outstanding—infinite unlimited causeless mercy. All Glories to His Divine Grace. All Glories to His Divine Grace. All Glories to His Divine Grace.

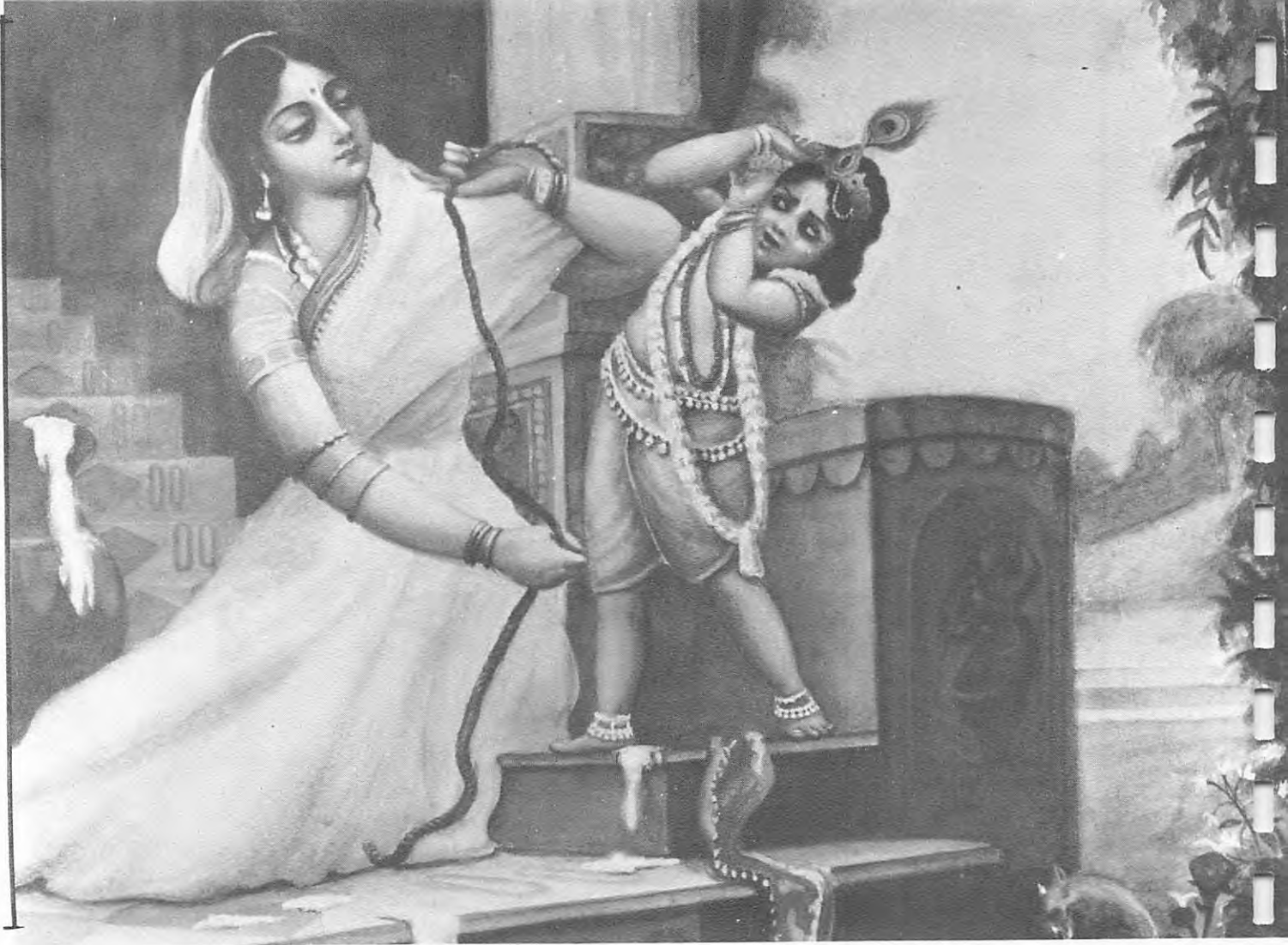
ISKCON Miami



The jagad-guru of the universe has come to save the fallen souls,
 Has come to tell us that this life is meant for reaching the ultimate goal.
 Guru Mahārāja told Prabhupāda to preach Kṛṣṇa's message to the western land,
 To tell us that Kṛṣṇa is the Supreme and to give us the helping hand.
 Before Śrīla Prabhupāda came to us our lives were spent each day
 In sense enjoyment, speculation—ultimate decay.
 Involved in sex life, drugs and drink; always full of frustration,
 Feeling lost, lonely, miserable, looking for some mitigation.
 And then Śrīla Prabhupāda came to us to tell us of the Lord—
 That we are all His parts and parcels but that we've been allured
 Into māyā's camp due to our constant greed and lust,
 But that we can conquer these enemies simply by accepting the dust
 Of the lotus feet of *gurudeva*, our saviour and our king,
 Who has given us Kṛṣṇa's message and thus given us everything,
 Who has told us "Do not waste your time in mental speculation,
 And do not care for yogic powers and ultimate liberation.
 Simply chant Hare Kṛṣṇa, dance, take *prasādam* and to everybody preach,
 And by this simple process love of Godhead you will surely reach."
 So on this day of Vyāsa-pūjā we would like to say
 That Śrīla Prabhupāda has given us the only way
 To end our lives of degradation, misery and strife,
 By giving us the full knowledge, bliss and eternal life.
 All Glories to Śrīla Prabhupāda, All Glories to Śrī Guru
 Who's given us love of Kṛṣṇa, a life all fresh and new,
 We wish to offer our obeisances to you,
 Śrīla Prabhupāda, our master, father, teacher and *guru*.
 We fall down at your lotus feet and pray to always be
 Engaged in your unalloyed loving service eternally.

ISKCON Miami

Sudama das Ashikany
 Ribekaraj das Bramachari
 Malania das Bramachari
 Bhakti Joe
 Ricardo Joe
 Ken Prabhu
 Bob Prabhu
 Diane Prabhu
 Laura Prabhu
 Steve Prabhu
 Arundhati dasi
 Aniruddha das
 Phil
 Rohini Das
 Carol Prabhu
 Andy Prabhu
 Janaki das
 Puspakan das
 Mournohini Devi
 Nimai Devi
 Jo Ann
 PEDRO PRABHU
 STEVE PRABHU
 Dharma das Bramachari
 Zachar Ben lozech das yosef



O beloved master who gave us Kṛṣṇa and His sweet flute to revive our matter-worn minds.

Milking the cow of bliss and shaking the tree of thought, which showers down sweet fruits, *Bhāgavata*, O Nectar.

Mercy *kīrtanas* sent forth by you. Heals the poison of greed and lust, opens up the heart to Kṛṣṇa's tune.

Bringing to plastic man a sweet piece of nectar which does he drink gets him off to Goloka spirit world.

Out from *māyā*'s dream oh deliverer, He's helping us to cheat *māyā*, giving us Kṛṣṇa when we seek the darkness.

Thy plan is bold it calls the world a madhouse and shows to everyone his true soul's potentials.

So clear the knowledge from your lips how nice the path of devotion is. A science far beyond this universe you bring oh Deliverer.

Tomorrow freak assaults you plan upon. *Māyā*'s dreamland soon of course you will fan into a flame

of love these dull coals of hearts which but for you would linger ever in bondage to *karma*.

How is it that one finds such a green pasture, such a nice herder to protect us from the dark dense forest of delusion.

Truly only Kṛṣṇa's mercy. *Kīrtana, kīrtana, hari-kīrtana* brought by Śrī Guru.

Jaya Rādhe, Jaya Rādhe, Jaya Rādhe, Śrī Guru.
Bhaja Govinda, Bhaja Govinda, Śrī Guru
Śrī Guru watering the seed in our hearts.

ISKCON Monterey

Kapiladeva d. B. Agnidevi
Dale Steisand Brahmachari
Tripurari das Adhikary
Bill Weber Brahmachari

We can understand that Your Divine Grace is ever immersed in the transcendental mood of the *gopīs*, rendering eternal loving service to the Supreme Personality of Godhead Lord Śrī Kṛṣṇa. And because the Lord is ever reciprocating with His pure devotees, Your personality is so wonderfully decorated with the six opulences of Beauty, Fame, Wealth, Knowledge, Power and Renunciation. But because of our wretched enviousness we are unable to glorify You properly.

*“yadyapi āmāra guru caitanyera dāsa
tathāpi jāniye āmi tāmhāra prakāśa”* (C.c. Ādi 1.44)

Kṛṣṇa Dāsa Kavirāja said, “Although I know that my Spiritual Master is the servitor of Śrī Caitanya, yet I know Him also as the plenary manifestation of the Lord.” So kindly be merciful upon us in accepting this offering. Disregard our envious nature and accept only our most inward desire to somehow or other become the servants of the servants of Your sacred Lotus Feet.

We, Your children, prostrate ourselves at Your Divine Lotus Feet with hearts broken by our inability to render devotion and our lips murmuring words in praise of Your opulences.

In Your opulence of Beauty Your Body “is just like a mirror on which the reflection of Kṛṣṇa’s beauty develops at every moment.” We pray at Your feet because they are Lotus and are never contaminated by their appearance in this material world. Though they seem to be here on this planet, they have walked all the three worlds and tarry in the Land of Vraja. They are ever traversing the Forest of Vṇḍāvana in pursuit of eternal pastimes with that Great Cowherd Boy known as Govinda, Kṛṣṇa. Because of this the dust which decorates Your feet is ever worshipable by us. There is no greater beauty in this world than to see Your Lotus feet dance to the pounding of *mṛdaṅgas* and *karatālas*, displaying a beautiful choreography for the sweet pleasure of the Supreme Lord. You are dancing on the heads of great modern demons who surely had Kāliya as an ancestor; ever dancing ecstatically, removing all anxiety from the hearts of the devotees. Even the demigods come to pay homage at Your feet and garland them with

respectful prayers; thus they confirm the statement of the *Vedas* that the Pure Devotee of Lord Kṛṣṇa is glorified all over the universe, even by great powerful personalities such as the demigods. All living entities are hankering after a taste of the nectarine ocean in which Your Divine Feet bathe, because such a draught alone can quench the blazing fire of lust within the heart and plant there the tender creeper of devotion. By growing, this creeper will reduce the fiery ocean of material existence to the size of a cow's hoofprint in the mud. To take to the cooling shelter of such transcendental feet is the conclusion of all revealed scriptures and the perfection of life:

*“guru kṛṣṇarūpa hana śāstrera pramāṇe
gururūpe kṛṣṇa-kṛpā karen baktagane”*

“That the Spiritual Master is non-different from Kṛṣṇa is the deliberate opinion of all revealed scriptures. Because it is Kṛṣṇa only who delivers His devotees in the form of the Spiritual Master.”

As our unworthy eyes dare lift their gaze from the Lotus of Your Feet, Your Personal Beauty becomes revealed. Resplendent, glowing, beyond the scope of words, our throats become choked up with indescribable longing. Your Legs are like pillars of strength, they spring up like graceful tree trunks. Your finger is all auspicious: it points to the Vedic Way, it hums and glides over a million honey-colored beads, and it chastizes the disciple. Your mouth is the nectarine gate from which flows the ocean of mercy. To the demons Your words are as sharp as the pointed beak of Garuḍa is to the heads of snakes; but to the devotees they are as honey which melts the heart.

Ceaselessly You are ever glorifying the Supreme Lord with Your words and songs, beautiful as clouds passing across the summer sky. And when Your oceanic smile uncovers the pearl of Your teeth the hearts of Your devotees tingle with joy. Your eyes are as guileless as a child's. They burn softly with the mood of the *gopīs* and melt the hearts even of stone-hearted men. Sometimes it is said that Your eyes become decorated with tears of ecstasy and ears of compassion. And sometimes they display a girlish shyness.

All glories to Your Divine Grace, the many features of Your beauty will remain the subject of discussion for future generations. It is by Your beauty that Your disciple can glimpse into Your unalloyed heart and begin to understand Your Most Elevated position in the eternal serving mood of the Supreme Lord. Śrīla Prabhupāda, kindly please, forgive us our lack of appreciation for the transcendental qualities of Your Saintly Self.

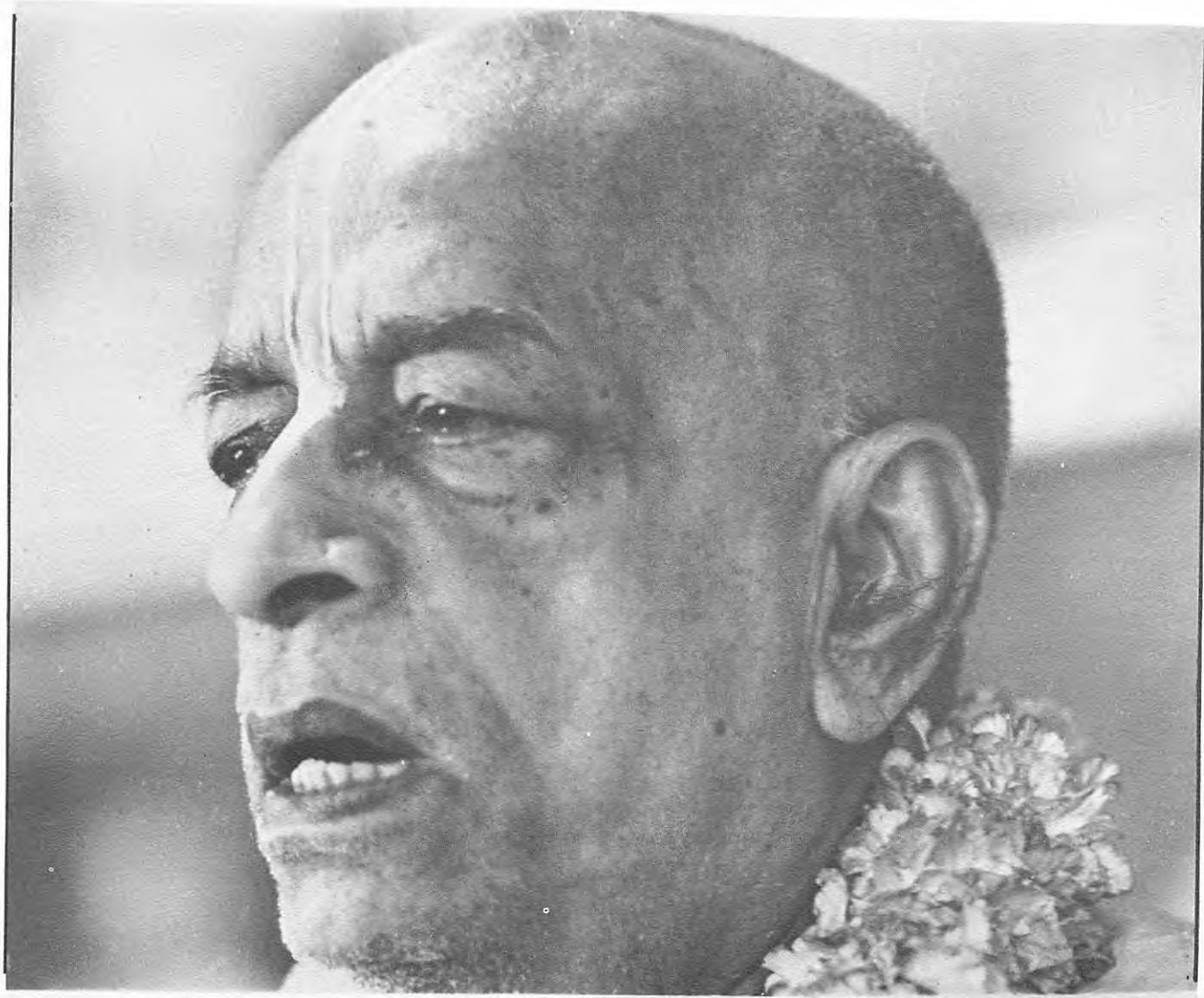
It is right that the devotees should flock from all over the world and gather about Your Feet like particles of dust that collect at the feet of the traveler. It is right that You should be glorified and garlanded with praises because of the opulences which the Lord has Himself showered upon You, being pleased by Your activities.

Besides Your Beauty You are also adorned nicely with all other opulences. You are most famous. The world knows You as the greatest devotee of Lord Kṛṣṇa, the Supreme Personality of Godhead, and it is that fame, and none other, which is tinged with the Eternal. You are the most prominent expounder of the Glories of the Lord and therefore You bathe in His Glory.

Although you want no material benefit still the Lord has laid down at Your feet so many palaces all over the world and surrounded You with thousands of servants ready to serve Your slightest inclination.

In Your Opulence of Knowledge You have defeated all the modern atheistic scientists who search for a solution to the material entanglement by investigating ever more elaborately the constitution of matter. Such rascals are the cause of further human bondage. Because of their unalloyed devotion to enviousness, they tear down the religious principles and taunt the devotees of the Lord. Therefore, as the Lord Himself stated in the *Bhagavad-gītā*, “Whenever and wherever there is a decline in religious practice, O descendant of Bharata, and a predominant rise of irreligion—at that time I descend My Self.” “In order to deliver the pious and to annihilate the miscreants, as well as to reestablish the principles of religion, I advent Myself.” Your Divine Grace comes in the disciplic succession and because You deliver the Supreme Lord’s message unadulterated, the devotees accept that You are “to be honored as the Supreme Lord on account of Your being the most confidential servitor of the Supreme Lord. This is acknowledged in all revealed scriptures and followed by all authorities, therefore they offer their most respectful obeisances unto You.” But the demons will not accept You and therefore they are getting more and more entangled and will be destroyed eventually. The ruination of their plans is foretold by all Your activities but it is particularly inherent in Your opulence of knowledge, that shining lamp with which You are so kindly destroying the ignorance of the world. All glories to Your Divine Grace.

You are also the most powerful because You are empowered by the Supreme Lord Himself. You are powerful as a lion. You have single-handedly twisted Kali-yuga out of its disastrous course and set humanity back on its rightful path. You are defeating all the demons like a hurricane wind uproots trees. On Your shoulders rests the



destiny of the world and yet You smile sweetly displaying the same ease as did Lord Kṛṣṇa when He upheld Govardhana Hill on the little finger of His left hand for eight days. Your immense strength is never used offensively, for You are the tender father of the devotees. The touch of Your hand can be as soft as the touch of a flower and as delicate as a soft spring breeze. Just as Prahlāda Mahārāja prayed to Lord Nṛsiṃhadeva, we pray to You very humbly that You forgive the offenses that the demons are constantly committing against Your Lotus feet, and against Your disciples.

But the most sacred and mysterious of Your opulences is that of Renunciation. And this quality You possess to the highest degree. In the *Bhagavad-gītā* it is said:

“Abandoning all attachment to the results of his activities, ever satisfied and independent, he performs no fruitive action, although engaged in all kinds of undertakings.”

Your Divine Grace is forcefully stirring the world back to Home, back to Godhead, and the waves of Your activities are affecting the farthest corners of the world, yet You remain peaceful, being constantly immersed in transcendental thoughts of the Supreme Lord. To the materialist who cannot understand unalloyed devotional service to Kṛṣṇa this is the most puzzling and incomprehensible thing. But the devotee knows that without this self-sufficient independence there is no real value to any endeavor. So our Divine Master, we, your fallen servants, offer our most sincere homage to Your Lotus Feet.

Śrīla Prabhupāda, You are a great king adorned with all opulences and godly qualities. You sit amongst Your subjects like the powerful sun sits amongst the stars, illuminating each one. Your Mercy is as cooling to the world as the pouring of a cloud unto the forest fire. So on this most auspicious day of Your appearance, a day which will be ever celebrated in the annals of the universe, Your most insignificant disciples offer this humble praise to Your Transcendental Self. Kindly please accept such an unworthy effort. For ourselves we ask only that You allow us to always remember the instruction of Lord Kṛṣṇa to Uddhava,

“The Spiritual Master must be accepted not only as My representative but as My very Self. He must never be considered on the same level with an ordinary human being.”

We know that remembering this we will be able to engage in unalloyed service to Your Most Divine Feet. All glories to Your Divine Grace.

ISKCON Montreal

Serge Aronbois
Kripasindhu dasa

Sripati das Adhikari

Raul Brault

Satya-kṛt Rāṣṭra-brahmacari

Richard Mason

Mangapurusa Dasa

Pijean

Dharmaraj dasa Adhikari
Vyshwamākar dasa Brahmachary

Bill Richardson

Elisabeth Roussel

Floun Co

Brahmachari Claire

Umasidevi dasi

Mangot (dasi)

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

We are offering our respectful obeisances unto the Lotus Feet of His Divine Grace Śrīla Prabhupāda. He has been so kind to us by giving us the highest gift in this world: engaging us in His service in serving Kṛṣṇa. He is so merciful, always encouraging everyone to become happy by joining this nice movement. Our only desires have become to serve Him more and lose the attraction for the allurements of māyā.

Our respectful obeisances unto You, Śrīla Prabhupāda!

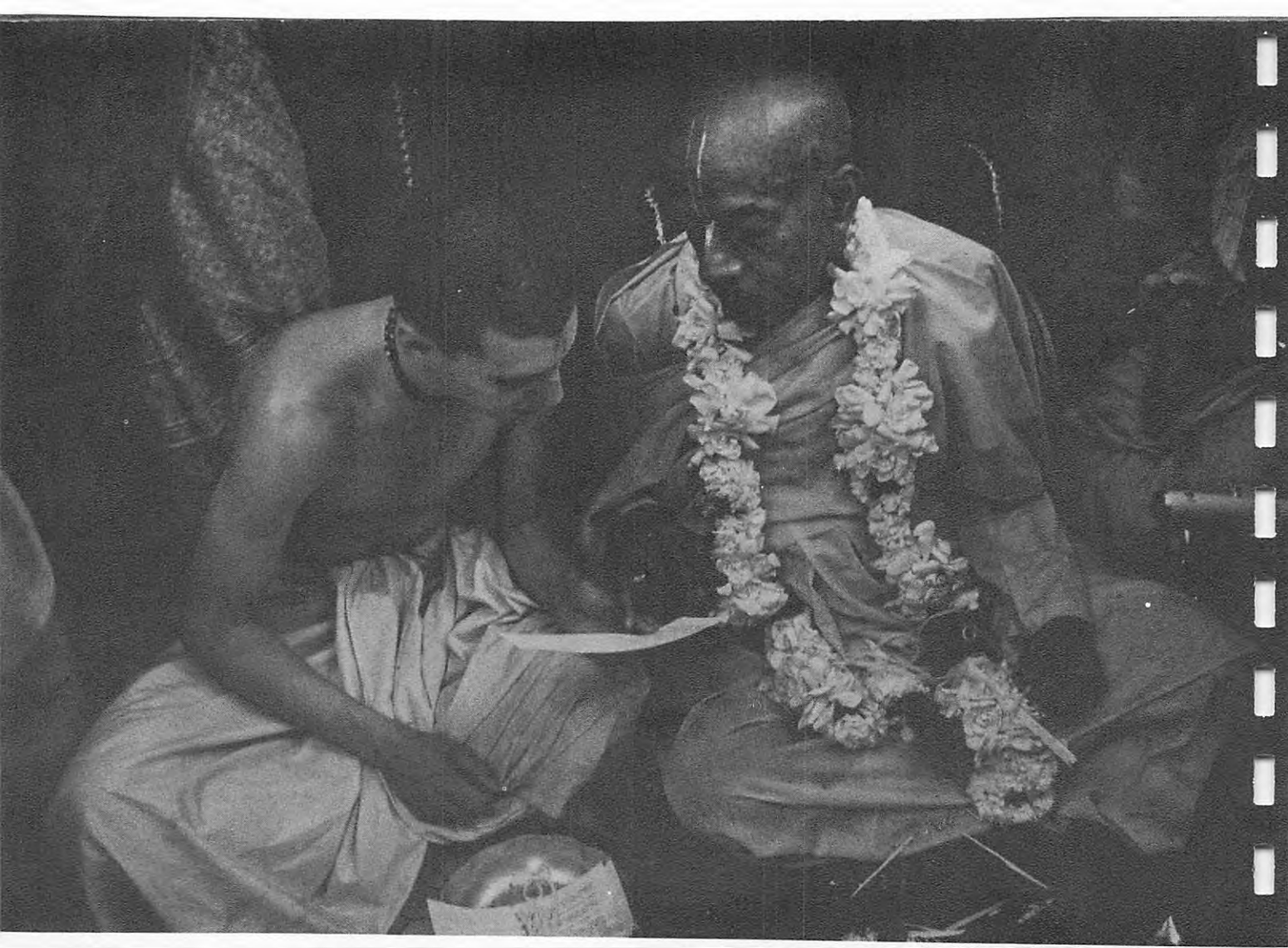
ISKCON München

All Glories to You! The pure devotee of Kṛṣṇa, the Spiritual Master of the universe, the representative of the Supreme Personality of Absolute Truth. Our humble and meager gratitude is due unto Your Divine Grace

- . . . for giving us free of charge the greatest gift of love of Kṛṣṇa,
- . . . for showing us the example of perfect worshipable devotion to Kṛṣṇa,
- . . . for tolerating our repeated offenses at Your Holy Feet, and more so because, despite our offenses, You retain us in Kṛṣṇa's service,
- . . . for giving us infallible shelter and providing all our needs,
- . . . for extending loving and gentle compassion towards us, who are envious of all living beings,
- . . . for delivering us from the most dangerous snare of illusion, the contamination of voidism and impersonalism,
- . . . for coming to rescue us even when none of us asked You to come,
- . . . for giving us real life through Your simple instructions for spiritual reawakening,
- . . . for protecting us from fall-down,
- . . . for engaging us in pure devotional service to Śrī Śrī Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa.

We cannot understand why or how Your Divine Grace's Mercy is coming, but we do recognize that it is far greater than any other auspiciousness. We therefore beg to remain in service to You, O Spiritual Master, the pure devotee of Kṛṣṇa. All Glories to You, Śrīla Prabhupāda!

ISKCON New Orleans



*"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.*

— Śrī Gurvāṣṭakam

*sākṣāddhari-tvena samasta-śāstrair
uktas tathā bhāvyata eva sadbhiḥ
kintu prabhor yaḥ priya eva tasya
vande guroḥ śrī-caraṇāravindam*

“The Spiritual Master is honored as much as the Supreme Lord because of his being the most confidential servitor of the Lord. This is acknowledged in all revealed scriptures and is followed by all authorities. Therefore I offer my respectful obeisances unto the lotus feet of such a spiritual master, who is a bona fide representative of Śrī Hari (Kṛṣṇa).”

Who then can calculate the blessedness of His Divine Grace, and the auspiciousness of the day of His appearance? Thus we pause to formally acknowledge our gratitude; but if we should commemorate it daily, it would still be inadequate.

As the sun dries the dew
on the trees of New Vṛndāvana
and forms Kṛṣṇa colored clouds
So the Spiritual Master dries from
our spirit souls the murky liquid of māyā
and washes us clean in His causeless ocean of mercy.
Oh Śrīla Prabhupāda, we come to the
lotus-petal softness of Your feet,
offering only the sins of a thousand births
And in return receive the Spiritual Sky.

O Purest of the Pure devotees,
O Companion of the Tulasī Tree,
Your perfect knowledge shines everywhere
For those who would see.

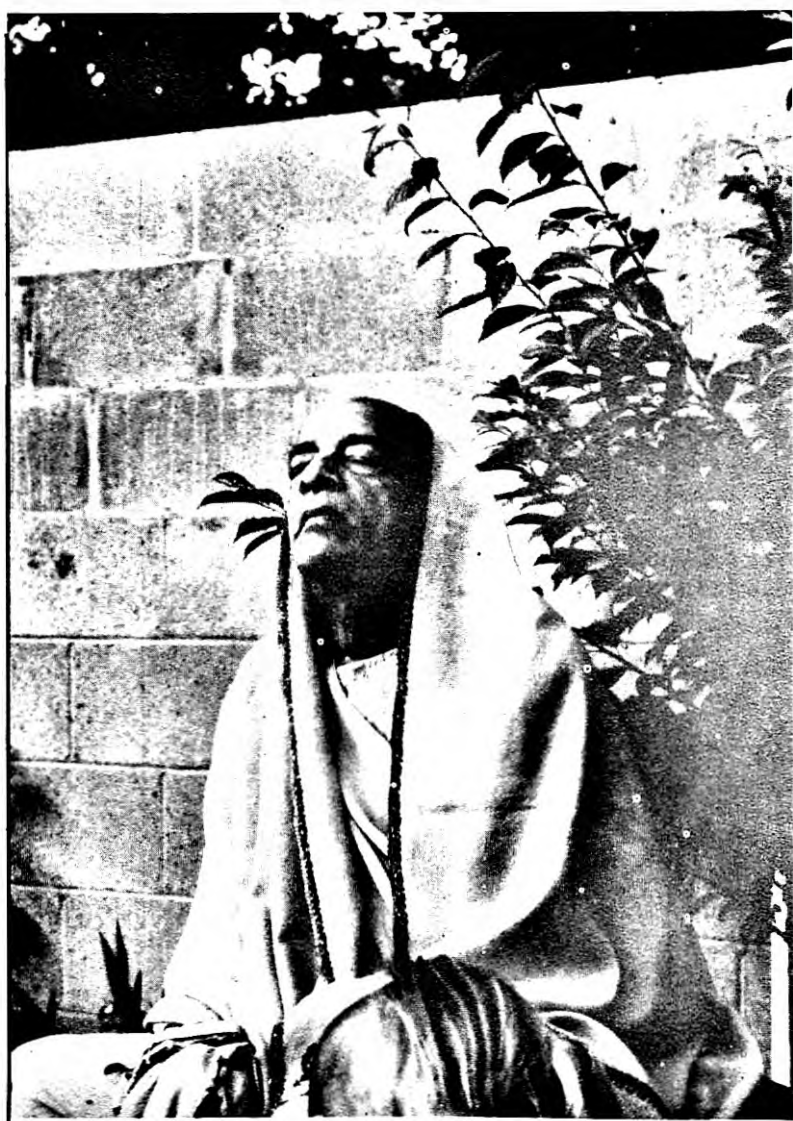
The nectar from Your lips has fed us,
Replacing the bitter taste of
Conditioned life with the
Sweet knowledge of the Supreme.
Eternally desiring to serve beneath
Your gentle lotus feet,
We sing Your glories and humbly
offer all obeisances unto You.

All Glories to Śrīla Prabhupāda,
Spiritual Master of the Universe!

Most humbly,

Kīrtanānanda Swami and all the
"inmates" (as You call them) of
New Vṛndāvana

ISKCON New Vṛndāvana



We offer our respectful obeisances unto the lotus feet of our spiritual master, who is teaching us the central point of life.

On the day of *Vyāsa-pūjā*, it is our duty and pleasure to glorify our spiritual master, His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedar Swami Prabhupāda. As Śrīla Prabhupāda stated in a lecture some years ago, it is the duty of the disciple to offer respectful obeisances unto his spiritual master, and in doing so, the specific qualifications of the spiritual master should be mentioned. Śrīla Prabhupāda has said, “He (the *ācārya*) has nothing to do with the affairs of this mundane world. He does not descend here to meddle with the affairs of temporary necessities but to deliver the fallen and conditioned souls. . .”

Therefore, on this day we wish to glorify our divine spiritual master in terms of his factual qualifications. Once in Boston there was a *yoga* student who was attracted to Kṛṣṇa consciousness and was attending Śrīla Prabhupāda’s lectures. He once asked His Divine Grace, “How can I leave my *guru* and take initiation from you?” Śrīla Prabhupāda replied, “That I cannot say. We don’t want sentiment. (If today you come on sentiment, then tomorrow you will change to something else on the same basis). Just try to understand this philosophy.” Therefore we do not wish to present sentimental propositions to be accepted or rejected by the flickering mind. We wish to present factual statements which can be intelligently accepted after careful and serious deliberation. This is the Vedic process. We therefore wish to present the following unshakal facts, which we are prepared to defend against any and all challengers.

His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda is the bona fide representative of Lord Kṛṣṇa coming in the disciplic chain. As stated in *Bhagavad-gītā*, if one wants to know the transcendental reality, he must surrender unto a bona fide spiritual master. (*Bg.* 4.34) The bona fide spiritual master is the representative of the Supreme Personality of Godhead, as stated by the Lord Himself (*Bhāg.* 11.17.22). Such a spiritual master appears in the chain of disciplic succession, or *paramparā*, which is explained by Lord Kṛṣṇa in the Fourth Chapter of *Bhagavad-gītā*. The original spiritual master in our line is Lord Brahmā, who was instructed by the Supreme Lord Himself (*tene brahma hrda ya ādi-kavaye*). Lord Brahmā instructed Nārada Muni, Nārada instructed Vyāsadeva, the author of the Vedic literature, and Vyāsadeva instructed Madhvācārya. This line continues in contemporary times, and just to reaffirm its authenticity, the Personality of Godhead again appeared in this same line of authority as Śrī Kṛṣṇa Caitanya Mahāprabhu. From Lord Caitanya this line continues unbroken through the Gosvāmīs of Vṇḍāvana, Śrīla Bhaktivinode Ṭhākura and Śrīla Bhaktisiddhānta Sarasvatī Ṭhākura.

His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda is the bona fide representative of Śrīla Bhaktisiddhānta Sarasvatī Gosvāmī because he not only received initiation from him but is factually carrying out his words of instruction. In 1937, Śrīla Bhaktisiddhānta Sarasvatī Gosvāmī instructed Śrīla Prabhupāda to preach the philosophy of Kṛṣṇa consciousness in the English language. That Śrīla Prabhupāda has done this—despite all risks, difficulties and personal inconveniences—is an indisputable fact. Therefore, because he has wholeheartedly executed the order of his spiritual master, Śrīla Prabhupāda is

s bona fide servant and factual representative. Thus he is the bona fide representative of the Lord in the disciplic chain.

Śrīla Prabhupāda is preaching in its pure form the message of Lord Caitanya, which is the only hope for the conditioned souls of the Kali-yuga for realizing the goal of life. Śrīla Prabhupāda's teaching program is based on four principles: (1) chanting, (2) dancing, (3) distribution of Kṛṣṇa-prasādam, and (4) presentation of the philosophical ideas of *Bhagavad-gītā* and *Śrīmad-bhāgavatam* as they are. As stated by Śrīla Nārottama dāsa Thākura, this is the method of Lord Caitanya. Śrīla Prabhupāda has never added or subtracted anything to this method, but has always spread this process as it is, by both precept and personal example. Nor has Śrīla Prabhupāda ever sanctioned unauthorized additions or subtractions by anyone else. Although always presenting Kṛṣṇa consciousness in a manner appropriate to time and place, Śrīla Prabhupāda has never compromised the purity of the saṅkīrtana movement. *Harer nāma, harer nāma, harer nāmaiva kevalam/ kalau nāsty eva nāsty eva nāsty eva gatir anyathā*. This is the only medicine, and Śrīla Prabhupāda is the only one who has brought it for us. Therefore he is our only real benefactor.



New York



Śrīla Prabhupāda is delivering the Western countries from voidism and impersonalism and teaching us the ultimate aim of life. The ultimate goal of life is Lord Śrī Kṛṣṇa, the Supreme Personality of Godhead (*vasudeva-parā gatiḥ*). Without Kṛṣṇa consciousness, the living entities simply drink the poisonous results of mental speculation and sense gratification, as confirmed by Narottama dāsa Ṭhākura. Thus they are forced to adopt obnoxious practices like meat-eating, gambling, intoxication and illicit sex and glide down to animal life. This poison is being accepted as nectar by the foolish living entities of this age, and they are specifically being encouraged by the so-called political, religious, educational and social leaders. Thus they are committing spiritual suicide by forgetting the purpose of life. And the philosophical rationalizations for such actions are the speculations of impersonalism and voidism. Those who seek escape from the material clutches of sense gratification are ensnared by these philosophies, and thus their mission in life is also defeated.

By teaching *Bhagavata-dharma*, the science of pure devotional service to the Supreme Personality of Godhead, His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda is freeing the misguided conditioned souls of this age from the gross and subtle clutches of illusion and bringing them to surrender at the lotus feet of Śrī Kṛṣṇa, the father of all living entities. While the scientists and politicians are propagating sense enjoyment through materialistic advancement, the philosophers are teaching hopeless and impractical ideas of spiritual self-annihilation, and religionists are preaching sectarian dogmatism but at the same time encouraging all forms of sinful life, Śrīla Prabhupāda is giving the eternal life of devotional service unto the lotus feet of the Supreme Lord.

Although we, the residents of the Western world, are among the most degraded members of human society, being addicted to all sinful activities, His Divine Grace is elevating us to the platform of pure Kṛṣṇa consciousness by the transcendental process authorized by the six Gosvāmīs. Even the most degraded can be purified by taking shelter of his lotus feet (*Bhāg. 2.4.18*).

We are drowning ourselves in the poison of the age of Kali, but His Divine Grace has saved our lives and caused us to drink from the ocean of *bhakti-rasāmṛta*. We therefore offer our obeisances unto his lotus feet thousands of times.

ISKCON Press & New York Temple

O, dear Śrīla Prabhupāda,
We are all trembling in the
Bottomless well of ignorance.

And You, standing above,
Lower the rope of devotion
And divine love to shivering
Rats as we are in the material world.

We are drinking at the
Bitter fountain of flickering pleasure,
And You are offering us an ocean of nectar
Amidst peaceful waves of thousands
Of transcendental tastes.
You are chanting the Holy Name,
Ceaselessly seated on the flower
Of eternal ecstasy.
We are hungrily eating
The poisoned cake of false enjoyment,
But You are attracting us with Your
Words of supreme wisdom, sweet
Like the nectar tears that sometimes
Flow from Your eyes.



You have become our only shelter,
Our ultimate protector from all fear.
We fall at Your Lotus Feet,
And by their benediction,
O Śrīla Prabhupāda, most confidential
Servitor of Lord Govinda,
By Your activities of worshipping,
Praying, chanting, preaching,
Writing and translating,
You are plowing this whole planet,
Leaving behind You the spotless seed
Of causeless love.

We offer our most respectful obeisances
Unto You.
In this material desert
Of salt water and sharp rocks
You are the comforting oasis.
You are like the rising moon
After a hot summer day.
So many lives we have spent here,
Now You are delivering us back home!
Śrīla Prabhupāda, by Your pure speech,
The perfect movements of Your body,
Your merciful glance, Your sublime

Enthusiasm for hearing and chanting about
The wonderful pastimes between Rādhikā and
Mādhava, as well as Their Qualities,
Names, Forms even amidst the sharp
Degradation of this age of Iron, Hatred,

You are making manifest the incredible
Sweetness of Vṛndāvana, the refreshing
Ecstasy of Navadvīpa.

Serving Your lotus Feet, Śrīla Prabhupāda,
Is our only access to the love of the Lords
Of these eternal abodes, Śrī Śrī Rādhā-Kṛṣṇa,
Śrī Gaurāṅga Mahāprabhu.

Jaya Śrī Jagad-gurudeva!
All resounding glories to Śrīla Prabhupāda!

Our dearest Śrīla Prabhupāda,
Please accept our most humble obeisances
At Your Lotus Feet.

By Your divine mercy, we, in Paris, have
Received the first of Your books translated
In French, and we are feeling ecstasy in the
Distribution of this sacred literature. This whole
planet is starving for this knowledge, and now
Finally we can begin to spread it to the French knowing people.

Śrīla Prabhupāda, our fervent prayer to You is that You bless us with seriousness and enthusiasm so that there will be no impediment to our service to You in spreading the cooling rays of the moon of Gaura-Nitai all over the world.

All glories to Your Divine Grace!

Your eternal servants,

ISKCON Paris

Haiwilar das brahmachari
 Bhūgarbha dāsa brahmācārī
 Gurupouranga dasa Brahmachary
 Kartanga Das BRAHMACHARI
 Brahmakṛtā das Brahmachari
 Singyāra dās bramācārī
 jayabalarām das brahmachary
 Patrick DAS brahmachary

Jagat Prabhu das brahmachari
 Jaya Jaldiaz Das Brahmachari

Catherine Dasi
 Q. Lide devi dasi

Collette Taillebois
 Srikumar Das

Elisabeth

Kapila das Aditi devi dasi
 Mondakinni devi dasi
 Suāti devi dasi

Locamananda Das Adhikary

Toute gloire à Śrī Guru Śrī Gaurāṅga
O, cher Śrīla Prabhupāda,
Nous tremblons tous dans le
Puits sans fond de l'ignorance
Et Vous, debout sur la margelle
Vous lancez la corde de la dévotion et
De l'amour divin aux
Haillons grelottants que nous sommes
Dans ce monde matériel.

Nous huvons à la fontaine
Aigrie du plaisir et Vous
Nous offrez un océan de nectar,
Au milieu des vagues paisibles
Aux mille reflets transcendants,
Vous chantez les Saints Noms,
Sans trêve, assis sur la
Fleur d'extase éternelle.

Nous mangeons avidement
Le gâteau empoisonné de la jouissance,
Nous aimons son goût
Mais Vous essuyez nos lèvres
Avec Vos sages Paroles,
Douce comme les larmes de nectar
Coulant de Vos yeux.

Unique refuge dévotionnel
Protecteur des épines et langues
Venimeuses de *māyā*
Nous nous prosternons devant Vous et
Bénissons Vos Pieds de Lotus.
Eternel serviteur confidentiel du Seigneur Govinda
Adorant, priant, chantant, prêchant,
Ecrivant, Vous sillonnez le monde
Laisant derrière Vous l'immaculée
Semence de l'Amour sans cause,
A Vous nous offrons nos respectueuses
Obéissances.
Dans ce désert matériel d'eau salée
Et de rochers déchiquetés
Vous êtes l'Oasis ombragée,
Rafraichissante, Vous êtes la Source
Toujours claire, coulant à travers
Les arbustes épineux et les laves
De l'illusion.
Qui pourrait oublier Vos Paroles,
Vos gestes, Votre regard
Lorsqu'au milieu du tumulte de Kali
Vous glorifiez le Seigneur, Ses Noms,
Ses Qualités, Ses Divertissements?
Foulant les braises ardentes de l'illusion
Vous souriez dans l'extase sur une

Note d'harmonium et Vṛndāvana
résonne des
Gloires éternelles du Seigneur Kṛṣṇ
Chantez le Saint Nom! Haribol!
ISKCON Paris



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

Your disciples serving you here in Philadelphia have strung this variegated garland of poems in your praise, expressing the different flavors and hues of our eternal gratitude, love and devotion to you. And now, on this most auspicious day, we beg humbly to be allowed to approach the transcendental zone of your Most Holy Lotus Feet, so that prostrating ourselves abjectly at this most pure and sacred place of pilgrimage in the three worlds, we may lay this garland there; and although our offering is worthless and without art, if out of your causeless mercy you favor it with your glance, it will be made beautiful. All glories! All glories! All glories to your Divine Grace!

All glories to You, who gives us a priceless gem while we searched out broken pieces of glass!
All glories to You, who makes shining *brāhmaṇas* from the dog-eater class;
All glories to You, who are the most dear to Lord Kṛṣṇa on this earth;
All glories to You, who leads us to the eternal land where there is no death or birth;
All glories to You, who brings sweet vibration by which we can know the Supreme Lord;
All glories to You, who promises to take us all Home before Kalki's sword;
All glories to You! My eternal father, Jagad-guru!

May we always engage in serving your Divine Lotus Feet with ever-increasing love and devotion—We, who are most fallen, must never cease to end our entanglement in this dark material ocean.
The endless cycle of *saṁsāra* can never be ended unless one hears the transcendental message from a *paramahansa* who has descended.
Śrīla Prabhupāda, you've come with such a glorious message!
All glories to Śrī Kṛṣṇa *saṅkīrtana* which is cleansing our hearts and delivering us from nescience!
We are most unworthy of the precious gem that you are bestowing:
Bhakti unto Govinda, the most merciful Lord, who is omnipresent and all-knowing;
All glories, all glories to You, Śrīla Prabhupāda!

In a world full of lust, anger, and greed,
When people are frustrated, bewildered, and confused,
Not knowing what to do at any time and any place,
Drowning themselves in a whirlpool of nescience,
You have come as *jagad-guru*
With an eternal desire to conquer and subdue
All these bad elements bringing misfortune and fate,
And return a lost people to Kṛṣṇa's Lotus Feet;
To Kṛṣṇa, my God, the Supreme Enjoyer, my
Father,
Whom before you came I had completely forgotten
And buried in an illusory world of "I want to enjoy,
Everything is mine, and God is dead."
Kindly excuse me for not taking heed of your golden
words,
By executing which everyone can end their miseries,
But I have been wandering in this dark world for a
long time,
Trying to forget the One who loves me most,
Conditioned to think I am better than He,
It's very difficult to give up this false reality.
So teach me patience my Father, Śrīla Prabhupāda,
That I may someday, very soon, give up all this non-
sense and just love God.
You are here to deliver fools like me,

And I am the biggest fool for not taking your cause-
less mercy;
Please accept my humble prayer and forgive me for
hurting you,
My progress is slow, so cumbersome, and so offensive.
Never such a great soul like you have I met,
What more can I say: I'll try to follow in your foot-
steps,
Spreading the Holy Name on every mind and every
tongue,
I know you have taught me the only way this war
on *māyā* can be won.
The *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam* states that in the presence
of Lord Śrī Kṛṣṇa, *māyā* cannot stand,
So in this way I will help you banish *māyā* from this
land.
I humbly beg to remain in eternal service
At Rādhā-Kṛṣṇa's and Your Lotus Feet,
My Savior and Protector, Your Divine Grace.



Your smile is the radiant sunshine that lights our
every day,
Guiding us back to Godhead the *harer nāma* way.

(Your smile alone, Śrīla Prabhupāda,
can make the world Krishna Conscious.)
The darkest regions—we dark, covered souls—im-
mediately respond with bliss,
Dancing and singing in ecstasy to see you smile like
this.

(Your smile alone, Śrīla Prabhupāda,
can make the world Kṛṣṇa conscious.)
Our fondest dream, our only hope: to please Your
Divine Grace:
To somehow coax your beautiful smile upon your
lotus face.

(Your smile alone, Śrīla Prabhupāda,
can make the world Kṛṣṇa conscious.)
Thank you Śrīla Prabhupāda for appearing here
awhile,
But mostly Śrīla Prabhupāda, thank you for your
smile.

(Your smile alone, Śrīla Prabhupāda,
can make the world Kṛṣṇa conscious.)

We were involved in the movie-going,
T.V. watching,
getting high set . . .
and feeling
miserable



Philadelphia

Everyday thinking that there must be
something else, some lost dream in the
back of our mind
that knew this wasn't real or right
but we had no one to show us
the way out
Wandering around in all this illusion
drowning, suffocating, screaming,
crying . . . praying
for something:
for
You, O Dear Master



Your Lotus Feet touched
Our shores, blessed
Our minds, benedicted
Our souls.
All sin and sorrow and pain of
Untold millions of years dissolved
Into loving service for Your Divine Grace.
And now our hearts sing with joy and laughter
For our Master has come to guide his most unworthy
servants. O Śrīla Prabhupāda
Without you we are
Certainly nothing . . .

So long desire's sinful seed has whirled
This soul around through ceaseless toil and strife;
Again, lust's lying lure had caught me curled
Within a womb, to die for one more life.

Not you, my Father. No lust led *you* here.
Your mercy only on these dying souls
Has led your shining foot across the land of fear
To light the Way and transcendental Goal!

Pied-piper of the Absolute! Your song
Has sprung the traps of death, and calls
The dancing, singing, crying, blissful throng
Beyond the cloud to *cintāmaṇi*'s dazzling halls.

So please accept our humble tearful prayer
Just for your Transcendental Loving Care.



O dearest Śrīla Prabhupāda, O winner of my heart —
Had you not lifted me beyond the limits of this
mind and senses I would alas still be drowning deep
in that ocean of death, being tortured by the vicious
waves of material desire, lust, greed, anger and
hatred.

And you, oh best among saintly persons, are forcing
me to cling and take shelter by the side of His Lotus

Feet, the source of all light and love.

And I pray for your causeless mercy, that you may always push me in the direction home in spite of the many impediments standing in the way of your transcendental loving lotus feet.

O my beloved Father, how can I repay such a debt as a life being causelessly saved *only* by your sweet will upon such a wretched and fallen soul as I.

It amazes me how such a miracle is done by so many souls being mercifully dragged to our true life: back to Godhead.

And I beg to thank you for your love you have given us, for we had been practically devoid of any love.

We owe you our very selves for eternity, our eternal master.

Please keep us under your shelter for as long as we're cased within this shell and then may we rejoice with you the blissful enjoyment of the Lord's eternal and ever-increasing pleasure—His causeless devotional service: the seed of our real life.

On this most blessed and sacred day, Śrīla Nityānanda, please forgive my inability to offer my respects and gratitude to such a pure devotee, as crystal-clear as the sun, to your beautiful and kind self. And may we, all of your disciples, continually pray from the core of our hearts for your continued perfect health, our dear Father. ISKCON Philadelphia

Jim Souclamani Devi dasi
 Rabindranath Das
 Jeffery Jamburati devi dasi
 Kapindra das
 Lalit Kumar Das FAMILY
 Dhristadyumna dāsa Marilyn
 Milindachisa dāsa
 Michael Plus the Mahātmā Children: Bhakta Andrew Jr.
 Trilokan Das Bhaktin Maria Rose
 Phil Bhaktin Christy
 Dasarath dasa Maria
 Bhakta Gabriel Bedargi devi dasi
 Bhakta Christopher Bhagavati devi dasi
 Mitra devi dasi

To our beloved Spiritual Master on Vyāsa-Pūjā

Om Viṣṇu-pāda Paramahaṁsa parivrājakācārya
Aṣṭottara-śata Śrīla Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda

We offer our respects to you,
Oh Śrīla Prabhupāda.
The western world has now in it
That feeling of love of God.

You came to us from far away,
The land called India.
Thanks to your Guru Mahārāja,
Śrī Śrīla Bhaktisiddhānta.

The weeds of lust were growing strong
So here you've planted a seed
You've also planted one in Mayapura,
A hero be indeed. . . .

You've brought Caitanya's mission to
The fallen ignorant.
How could we ever thank you for
This *saṅkīrtana* Movement!

We all hope that you can get down
To business of *Bhāgavatam*.
Just like the sage Sūta Gosvāmī
Kṛṣṇa-kathodayam.

From all your trying servants here,
At Arizona Yatra.
On this most holy Vyāsa-Pūjā day
We worship You and Kṛṣṇa.

ISKCON Phoenix & Tucson



To His Divine Grace Śrīla Prabhupāda —

I offer my most humble and respectful obeisances
Unto Your Divine Grace, Śrīla Prabhupāda.
Because with a magical touchstone
You've transformed lost dogs into joyful peacocks.
The touchstone is Love of Kṛṣṇa, and
The magic is that You tell no lies.

I offer my most humble and respectful obeisances
Unto Your Divine Grace, Śrīla Prabhupāda
Because You are the most proficient doctor.
Six years ago You came to the Western desert and
supplied us with the ocean of nectar.

The desert's mirage was blinding but
Your wonderful elixir of immortality
Cured the most deadly skin-disease called *māyā*.
The elixir is Kṛṣṇa *prasādam* (spiritual food).
And the nectar is devotion to Kṛṣṇa,
Which satisfies the body, mind and soul.

We of the Portland Yatra would like to
Bow down to You and thank You for kindly
Coming here for 4 blissful days in June!

ALL GLORIES TO ŚRĪLA PRABHUPĀDA!!!

ISKCON Portland

*Donavin Das Adhikari Bhagwant Acharya Das Adhikari
Kamala devi dasi
Dera Dera das brahmachary Kasunapita devi dasi
Sitananda dasa Bopi Khan Das Brahmachary
Anubhavananda Das Vishnupriya dasi*

Śrī Vyāsa-pūjā

You have come to this land of mirage
Just to please Your Guru Mahārāja.

You landed in Boston at Commonwealth Pier
Armed with yoga and feeling no fear,

Preaching that Kṛṣṇa is always near
And wondering how they will ever hear.

From there You went to the Lower East side
Where You were informed that God had just died.

Each afternoon saṅkīrtana in the park
Inviting all for Kṛṣṇa-katha after dark.

You said to chant this mantra all the time
And very soon your life will be sublime.

You showed how to leave this terrible place
By following Your steadfast pace.

We humbly submit these words of praise
In hopes of pleasing Your Divine Grace.

ISKCON San Diego

Bhakti dasa Brahmachary

Lunga das Adhikary

Pradyumn dasa Brahmachary

Dwaradhama dasa Brahmachary

Douglas Souza

Robert B. Bailey

Ronald D. Sullivan

Tom Copping

Joseph Funkhouser

Panchastini Devi Dasi

Saranam Dasi

Annapurna Devi Dasi

Satyaki Devi Dasi

Kae de A. Sullivan



"The eleventh from

The eleventh from Caitanya Mahāprabhu,
you've opened our eyes with pure knowledge and bliss.
For your Guru Mahārāja has requested of you
to fill all the world with Kṛṣṇa consciousness.

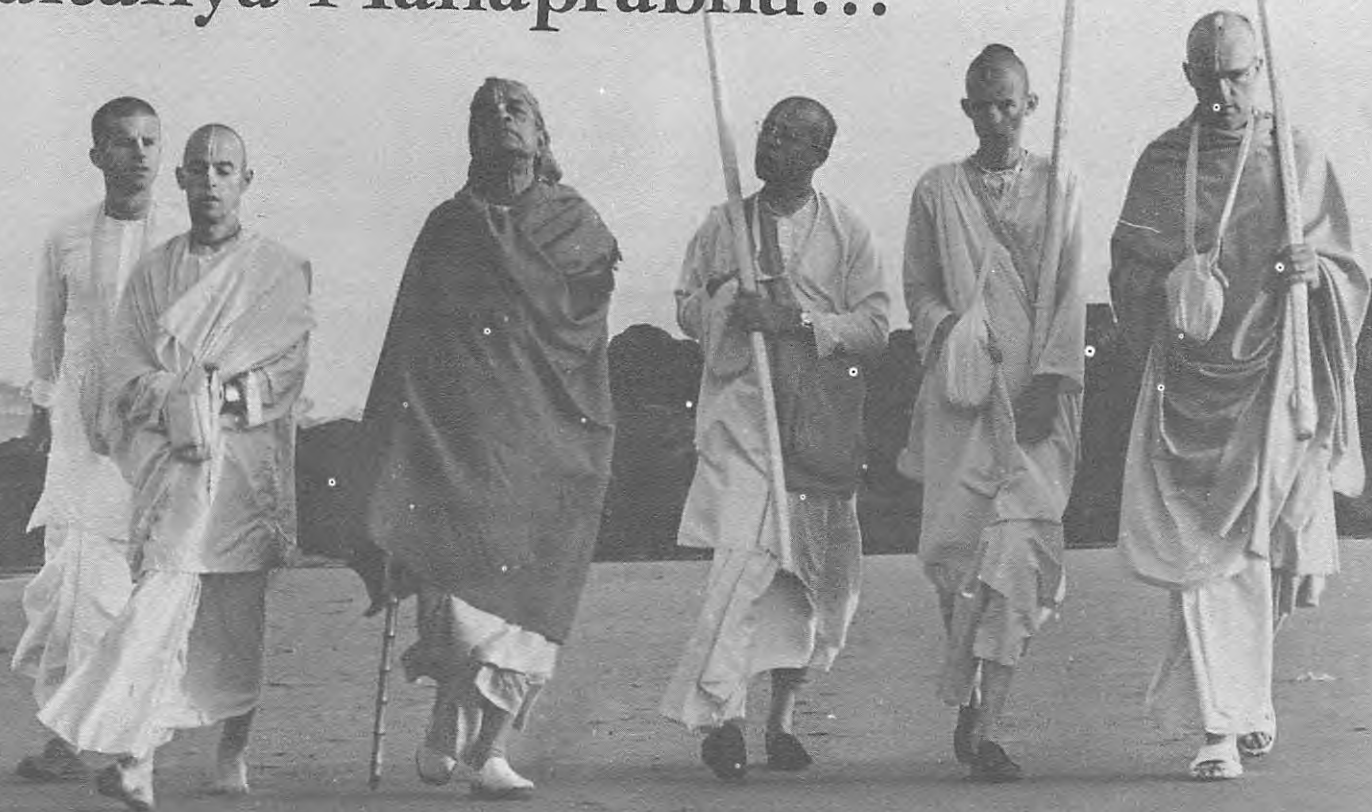
The contact of *śabda* on the sleeping soul
exposes the sentiment of family, country and friends,
Causing it to perceive its unwholesome role
and inspiring the embodied soul to transcend.

So by your Divine Grace, the revelation unfolds
to those hypnotized by *Samsāra*'s fire.
We are all Kṛṣṇa's servants, the secret you've told,
and delivered us from the bondage of selfish desire.

Severing all attachment to the mundane,
we rise up from this unholy place,
Our soul free to blossom on the spiritual plane.
All glories to you, Your Divine Grace!

ISKCON San Francisco

Caitanya Mahāprabhu..."



We offer our considered obeisances throughout our eternal engagement as living entities to our Beloved Spiritual Master, Who causelessly made His appearance in our lives as the only true benefactor and the ever well-wisher. By His mercy only we surfaced from immersion in the quagmires of misery. Once in the drowned conditions of ignorance, we are now blinking into the new birth His Divine Grace has afforded us by His potent delivery of transcendental knowledge.

You have placed us by Your Precious Presence in the Kingdom of God. You have placed the Full Form and Textured Attributes of His Sweet Name on our tongues, which were thirsting for purity.

You have given access to the rich tradition of staunch Vaiṣṇavism, the twelfth succession from Caitanya Mahāprabhu. . . a history beginning outside of measured time in the eternal transcendence of the Supreme Realm.

You have told us, for the eventual absorption of our individuated consciousness, about the unlimited flavors of relationship with our Beautiful Lord: the complimentary personalities of His Supreme Personality, those in pure and intimate connection. . . and given us presently the association of one another as encouragement. You, the Spiritual Father, making Your followers God-brothers and God-sisters.

Commanding the following of four regulative abstentions to free us from the darkness of this degrading age.

Commanding the regulative chanting of *japa-mālā* and *gāyatrī* to keep our attentive interest in the eternal and joyfully performed,

Our Savior from the slaughter-house educational institutions, giving the King of Education:
Bhagavad-gītā,

Our Deliverer from the routine work of the industrial state, giving the art of all work: *bhakti-yoga*.

Our Savior from the vicious activities of exploitive militarism, giving the highest welfare work: *saṅkīrtana*,

Our Deliverer from the ocean of birth and death, giving access to the regions of eternal bliss and knowledge

Who hath saved us from the wretched wagging of the tongue (eating other living entities for our selfish sustenance, making lies and offenses in the Face of our Creator) with Kṛṣṇa *prasādam* and *paramparā* volubility;

Who hath our ears ringing with *mahāmantra*, eternal obeisance, accompanying instruments-melodies-meters, and the nectarean stream of glorification and instruction from the mountain source of your grand scholarship and devotion.

Who hath soothed our eyes with the Mystical Figure of that Supreme Loveliness Whose Original Feature resides beyond the jurisdiction of the mind;

Who hath our noses drinking the fragrance of beauty as the creation is offered back to the Creator, the Original Enjoyer;

Who hath the living force released in His disciples, who are jumping about in holy revival of the expression of welcomed devotional ecstasy.

Who Himself in Perfectional Example encourages our deeper absorption in Kṛṣṇa consciousness;

Who is increasingly appreciated in our own advancement. . .causing tear-offerings of thankfulness, causing laugh-offerings of achieving-the-hopeless. . .

Prabhupāda! Prabhupāda! Prabhupāda! We love You, a love understood by those who have concluded their vain wanderings in the Shelter of Your care.

And for those neither mixed nor mixed-up is the pure and potent preservation of what You have given: to continue and spread this Mighty Movement of our Lord throughout the hearts of the world, throughout our lives. Because of the remembrance You have revived in us, our memory shall always offer its first respects to Jaya Om Viṣṇu-pāda Paramahamṣa Parivrājakācārya Aṣṭottara-śata Śrī-Śrīmad A.C. Bhaktivedanta Tridandī Gosvāmī, our eternally Beloved Guru Mahārāja, His Divine and Loving Grace Śrīla Prabhupāda!!!

ISKCON San Francisco

Raji bloan das bramacari
 Shikanta Das bramacari
 Secressa Das
 Bhavinath das
 Prabhacarya Das.
 Chiranjib Das
 Bhuma Das
 Sankarananda das
 Jayamanda Das
 Tom

Nalinikanta das Brahmachary
 Bhubha. Das BRAMACARI
 Babubrahm Das
 Vikramini devi dasi
 Laxmipati devi dasi

Candauacareya
 Hasturika Dasi
 Mark Anthony
 Bill Prabhu

Charlotte + Sasi Mukti at Pattha building site:
Toni

and, on traveling SKP's:

Kesava dasa Bramacari

Bhutatma dasa Bramacari

Buddhimanta dasa Bramacari

Janakunatha dasa Bramacari

Yogesandra dasa Bramacari

Jambhavan dasa Bramacari

Premarnava dasa Bramacari

Nimai dasa Bramacari

Rick Prabhu

Barkasvara dasa Adikari

Kalavati devi dasi

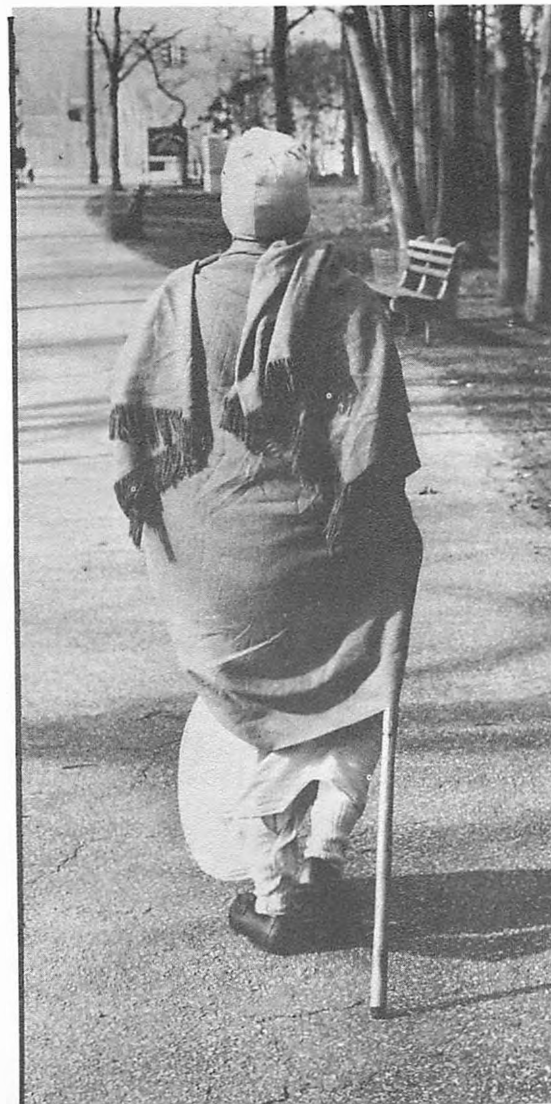
Karnamrita dasa Bramacari

Ghostabhahari dasa Bramacari

Yajnapatni dasa Bramacari

Sarvadarshan dasa Bramacari

Visvareta dasa Adikari



All Glories to Jagad-guru
Your grace upon your throne,
spiritual master of the universe,
who lights the way back home.

We were wandering lost children
supporting deadened worlds
until your Divine Grace
brought us life in the lotus whorls
of Śrī Śrī Rādhā and Krishna's Lotus Toes.

All the heavenly denizens
sing divine and holy prayers,
while the most lowly of all souls
rise to the new destiny that is theirs.

All Glories to you Prabhupāda!
The most amazing angel,
carrying us all back home,
gathering from every angle.

All Glories to you Prabhupāda!
Who by your Guru's teaching
can change a wretched dog
into a Vaiṣṇava preaching.

Better than to be with you
is to serve you anywhere,
though crores of miles may come between us
your orders are our only care.

Nicer than wealth or women
better than wine or fame
when you let us offer you flowers,
when you lead chanting of the holy name.

All Glories to you Prabhupāda!
You're the only hope
for those who once sought happiness
in intoxication and dope.

Oh Śrīla Prabhupāda,
while you're out walking
benedicting all you meet,
even the lowly grasses offer obeisances
at your feet.

You've come to cure the rascals,
the ones who are prone to cheat
as you're making up an army
in Lord Caitanya's golden fleet.

All glories to you, Prabhupāda!
Your grace upon the throne,
Ever since your appearance day
Helping souls to go back home.
ISKCON Seattle

Mahant Das Acharya
Ramesh das brahmacari
Govind das brahmacari
Joanne
Tilak Devi Dasi
Madhavi Dasi
Tatanka das brahmacari
Madhavi Devi Dasi

Having been the most fallen amongst all living beings,
We are deeply illusioned by this witch called Māyā.
Our eyes didn't see nor did our ears hear, that
Everybody within this material world finally has to die.
We didn't know anything about God and the purpose of our life.
Though we are the most worthless and helpless amongst all souls
And were sinking down and down towards the clutches of death,
Still, by Your causeless mercy you picked us up
From this ocean of repeated birth and death,
Just like a father saves his child that has been lost.
By opening our eyes and ears with Your Divine Light
You brought us to this understanding, that
Kṛṣṇa Consciousness is the goal of our life,
And Kṛṣṇa Himself is our eternal loving Father.
So therefore the only alms we are begging of You,
Our dearest guru, Śrīla Prabhupāda,
Please keep us engaged in the service of the Supreme Lord.

ISKCON Stuttgart

Georg Zobel *Narenbra Das*



The best use of these insignificant and conditioned brains is the attempt to praise you, Śrīla Prabhupāda. As a child paints a picture in nursery school, so we humbly offer our stunted utterances. Our song is the same. Śrī Śrīmad Bhaktivedanta Gosvāmī Mahārāja Prabhupāda:

“Lord Kṛṣṇa says he who takes the task of delivering the fallen souls, is the most dear to Him. At every second You are setting examples for the world to follow.”

“Being blessed by the Lotus Feet of Śrī Rūpa and Sanātana You are extricating souls from the lowest and most miserable condition of life, simply by Your offenceless singing of the sweet names of Hari.”

“We fools have jumped at the poison before our eyes and are being carried by the currents of this world. From this fearful situation, who is it that has offered us aid?”

“In six years time the cry of a generation has become fulfilled . . . There is the desire to perform *tapah* and become *niṣkiñca* in service to You.”



“A pure devotee of the Lord who came to America’s shores at 70 years old and picked the flower of her youths. A crime for which both Socrates and Christ, each in their time, paid for with their lives.”

Tokyo

“In this material world, for millions and millions of life-times, everyone is looking for a desire tree. At last such a desire tree has made His appearance on this earth planet. You are fulfilling the desires of all Your disciples. You are giving the highest, most precious gift—Love of God, *kṛṣṇa-premā*.”

“ ‘I must go (to Japan and Hawaii). I have promised and they will be disappointed if I shouldn’t come.’ Though tired in body, amid bureaucrat obstinacy in Singapore, You said this, though L.A. was an easy choice. You instructed us in Tokyo. You do not care for any easy life.

All Glories to You, O jet-age Parivrājakācārya.”



Part II

Odyssey—(noun) a long wandering marked by many changes of fortune.

After the rain the air is quiet. This is the satisfaction of all entities. They are all searching for fulfillment, in so many forms of energy. Within the forest, extending over these hills, are countless entities holding to countless forms through which they hold their pleasure. Unimaginable is this eternal process of labor enacted as reality, strained as it is by its harsh concomitant conditions. Why are we lingering here so long?

Trees wait through the drought for the blessing of water. Every year they wait in this way. For lack of intelligence and knowledge, we are waiting here. Our perverse nature, having chosen its preference as enjoyer of the body, continues this preference in a situation holding so many hopes for joy. But we have become slaves in our act of freedom. The eternity we have been here we cannot even dare to remember.

Having no idea of the magnitude and intricacy of existence, not caring for knowledge, I was offered freely, no cause discernable, no qualification stand-

ing, the diamond. But because I was blinded, because I was a fool, I took it as an ordinary stone. Why did I take a rock? Only because it was given. With no qualification except that I accepted, I have finally begun the awakening and recollection from the most offensive dream. Whose mercy lifted me out of the catastrophe that I just deserved?

It is not the complacent suffering we thought it was. It is the fire of desire and object of desire unleashed, devouring this whole universal existence. There is no way out. It is all afire. But the rain extinguished the blaze. Suffering so long, the true watering and nourishing, education and growing are flourishing in the rainfall for whose taste we have always been anxious. The stone became a diamond, blindness was cut by its pure, piercing light, the fool was led by the hand. Who could have been tolerant to the ignorant, hostile and perverse?

The rain has cleared the air. In the moistened spring earth the seeds begin to grow. The mist shifts and lingers in the valleys. Now the dispelling dawn comes upon the hill. And it has entered into the window where I am standing. In Vṛndāvana Śrī Śrī Rādhā-Kṛṣṇa dance eternally. Who has brought Them here?

The morning prayer begins. *Saṁsāra-dāvānala-līḍha-loka*. . . We begin to glorify. *Kartāla* and *mṛdaṅga* join the voices. The voices praise. *Vande guroḥ śrī-caraṇāravindam*. . . Unto my spiritual master, full with mercy, who has offered causelessly the unrelenting mercy of Śrī Śrī Rādhā-Kṛṣṇa to the most fallen of souls. I can do nothing but this. What value are my own words?

My spiritual master just iterates the eternal function: He is just acting out the infinite, incomprehensible love of God.

ISKCON Tokyo

Trivikram swami
 Sudama Das Goswami Maharaḥ
 Kartikera Swami
 Satadhanya das
 Ramadulal Das
 Satyadewa das Farley Pameen
 Samaya das
 Bharu das Brahmācari



My dear King, a disciple has to accept the

spiritual master not only as spiritual master, but also as

the representative of the Supreme Personality of Godhead

and supersoul. In other words, the disciple should accept the

spiritual master as God because he is the eternal manifestation

of Krishna.

Eleventh Canto

Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam

T

o our beloved spiritual master His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda on His Appearance Day of the 486th year of the Caitanya Era.

Please accept our prostrated humble obeisances at Your lotus feet. The shelter of Your lotus feet is more refreshing than the effects of blue lotus in cool reservoirs of water on a scorching hot summer day. We are merely helpless infants surrendering unto parental aid like a small insignificant crab taking shelter in the vast ocean.

You have given us everything. How can we repay such inconceivable mercy except by serving you with full-hearted love and devotion? Please, Śrīla Prabhupāda, help us to have the strength and conviction to carry out all of your instructions perfectly. Please allow us to always embrace your precious orders to the core of our hearts. Then we will relish unprecedented and excessive *rati* in remembrance of your guidance. We know that the aspiration of vain glory will cease to dance in our hearts for our stone-cold hearts are being influenced by you, Śrīla Prabhupāda. May our surrender to your authority be complete by Kṛṣṇa's mercy. Simply if we could render service to you who has seen the truth then we

too could see the truth. But due to our foolish incompetence we have no attraction to hearing from authorities, and less than zero ability to render any devotional service. We can only pray that by your causeless mercy and by the mercy of the lotus-eyed Govinda, Whom you love so much, that we will be accepted as fit to be dragged along on the trail of dust beneath your lotus feet.

Nothing that we do, say, or offer, can nearly equal the tiniest fragment of the benediction that you have so mercifully poured on our worthless existence. We have no feeling of spontaneous attraction nor can we even appreciate all your efforts. We have no attraction for hearing *Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam* nor for chanting the Holy Names, and we are offensive in so many ways and yet you continue to patiently and lovingly guide us to the real happiness, to the lotus feet of Śrī Kṛṣṇa Who is praised with transcendental songs and decorated with colorful flower garlands and brightly glowing jewels and ornaments.

We have been traveling through the canyons of misconceptions through so many species of life, possibly as a majestic demi-god or a demon in the hellish regions, but now we have been given the opportunity to serve you Śrīla Prabhupāda, even

though we have no value or qualification. It is only by your causeless mercy. Prior to our coming to this Kṛṣṇa consciousness movement we were helplessly entangled in the tightening knot of illusion. By Kṛṣṇa's causeless mercy we came into contact with you, His pure devotee, who has handed us the jewel of Kṛṣṇa consciousness. You are clearly illuminating the path back home. Back to Godhead.

Our minds are so desirous of independence and speculation. Please protect us from the enchantresses of the senses who lure our wandering homeward-bound minds. You have so graciously delivered the purest knowledge of the *ācāryas* to our dog-like minds filled with the rubbish and filth of thoughts of sense gratification, prestige and mundaneness. Please empty the chalice of our minds and fill it full with nectar. Please help us to surrender to your lotus feet so that we might fully recognize your wonderful benediction for all living entities and serve you to our full propensity.

You are blessed with the Holy Names and the Divine Love of Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa. Of what use is our tongue if it is not engaged in chanting the glories of the Holy Names? You have so mercifully instructed us who were in the darkest depths of ignorance until

we heard the sweet *Vaikuṇṭha* vibration Hare Kṛṣṇa, Hare Kṛṣṇa, Kṛṣṇa Kṛṣṇa, Hare Hare/ Hare Rāma, Hare Rāma, Rāma Rāma, Hare Hare, in this nice chanting process. Our lives are worthless and meaningless without your most precious gift of teaching us this practical science of *bhakti*. You have bestowed upon us the greatest gift, love of the Divine Couple in separation as your Holiness' servant. Please give us the intelligence to serve you faithfully 24 hours a day. Please help us to become worthy disciples, qualified respectable *brāhmaṇas*. Please open our eyes to our real identity so that we can be your eternal servants in pure devotional service devoid of all selfish desires.

Our ignorance of spiritual life and our desire for sense gratification keep us away from pure devotional service. What good is our life if we do not surrender at your lotus feet? Our existence in these bodies is so insignificant but when we are engaged in your devotional service we are the most important messengers of your mercy. Everything within the limited sphere of our tiny purview can become totally spiritualized simply by following your instructions. Śrīla Prabhupāda, please give us the spiritual strength to control this mind which desires to entomb us in the

catacombs of hankering and lamentation. Your spiritual master instructed you to spread this Kṛṣṇa consciousness movement here in the Western world. You have so kindly allowed us to assist you in this great mission of mercy. We are eternally thankful to you Śrīla Prabhupāda, although we have no real understanding of our eternal servitorship to you. Let us now rejoice at this great opportunity which has been awarded to such fallen conditioned souls as ourselves, making the standard of jubilation the unflinching determination to engage unhesitatingly in your devotional service. Trying to thank you is only more mercy. How can we thank you except by surrendering our lives at the dust of your lotus feet?

You found us when we were lost.
 You gave us life when we were dying.
 You have given us strength when we were weak.
 You have given us the Absolute Truth,
 when we knew nothing.
 You have given us the purpose of life,
 when we had none.
 You have given us lessons on how to love,
 when we knew nothing but lust.

So now may we offer you our bodies, minds,
words and intelligence in your service to please
you and Śrī Kṛṣṇa.

We are your Vaiṣṇava soldiers ready to execute
your orders at every moment.

The material nature is the battlefield.

Lust, anger, greed and sense gratification are our
enemies.

Your books are our weapons.

Transcendental knowledge is our ammunition.

Distribution is the perfect discharge.

The Vedic scriptures and your orders are our
shield.

Saffron and yellow *dhotis* and *saris* are our uni-
forms.

Tilaka is our insignia.

Prayer is our strength.

Offered *dahl* and *chapātis* are our sustenance.

Hearing and chanting are our actions.

Kīrtana is our vitality.

Celibacy is our determination.

Association of devotees is our enthusiasm.

The regulative principles are our steadiness.

Sincerity is our advancement.

Sentimentalism and speculation are our retreat.

Desire for liberation is our bondage.

Devotion is our freedom.

Deity worship is our purity.

Forgetfulness is our defeat.

Memory is our Victory, Jaya!

Saṅkīrtana is the altar of our life.

Preaching is our life air and survival without which
we would be as good as dried-up old sticks.

Kṛṣṇa's lotus feet are our goal.

ISKCON Toronto

Rochana dāsa Adhikary
Swatna devi dasi

Drews Wilburson
Janet & Dira

Gordon Pepin

Alfredo Antonio Rodriguez

Patricia Bebelman

Pan H. Tarkenton

Jagadisha Dāsa Adhikary Harold Newland

Raymimoni Devi Dasi
Tilochana dāsa Brahmachari

Madhukara Das

Viswakarma dāsa Brahmachary

Daniel Field

Lawrence Schmidt

William Dean

Valerie Cormier

Marianne Coolin

Vinudattadas Brahmachari

Kirtimati Devi Dasi

Yugal Kishore Das

Gellamai Devi Dasi

Harold Newland

May our most fallen and prostrated obeisances always
embrace and greet,
The holy dust from Your Divine and radiant Lotus
Feet.
May we at sometime somewhere beneath the skies,
Be fortunate to behold the loving rays of Your Lotus
Eyes.
To serve the Spiritual Master with heart and soul,
To please the Pure Devotee is life's ultimate goal.
To bow down, to surrender, to fully depend,
The mercy of the *guru* is causeless and without end.
Your holy words should be loved and cherished in
the heart,
From Your divine instructions may we never part.
All glory to the captain, the master of the ship.
Who can guide a rotting boat to the end of its trip.
A pure devotee with perfectional love,
A divine messenger sent from above.
All glories find their home and place,
At the Lotus Feet of Your Divine Loving Grace.

ISKCON Trinidad



Dear Śrīla Prabhupāda,—

Please accept our most humble obeisances at Your Divine Lotus Feet. Here in Trinidad distribution of Your Divine Grace's books has become the reservoir of all bliss.

There are over four hundred thousand Indians here, most of whom descend from bonded servants brought from India 100 years ago.

The remnants of their religious traditions are professional *Bhāgavatam* and *Rāmāyaṇa* readings—purely social events given by business men who are part-time *paṇḍits*, their qualification being that they were born in a *brāhmaṇa* family, and *pūjās*, where a *paṇḍita* visits a home and says prayers to Vivasvān, Śiva, Gaṇeśa, Durgā, or some other demi-god, for health, education, prosperity, or some other reason.

At such occasions food is usually prepared. A little is thrown into the fire and then they call the food *prasādam*.

Sometimes at such occasions the old men put on *dhotis* and people call them *sādhus*.

Sometimes the people abstain from flesh, sex and intoxication. When the "*paṇḍitas*" come to say prayers they abstain from these things for two weeks so that they become more qualified to receive

their desired benediction from the respective demigod.

Almost all the several hundred temples here are Śivite and due to lack of care are falling apart.

You explained in a recent letter—"Yes, actually this Hindu religion is a dead religion . . . This Hindu religion has no philosophy, therefore it has died because in this age people have become very much hardened by material living and they are not much interested in sentimental religions like Hinduism. Sentiments are temporary and they always dry up. But what the people really want is a philosophy to give their life meaning and guide them under all changing circumstances—and the only philosophy available nowadays is profit. There is profit for sense gratification, or Marxism, or this -ism or that -ism. But none of these so-called philosophies have proven very successful in satisfying the people. Therefore, there is trouble all over the world, dissatisfaction, and the people are taking to the only philosophy left, the philosophy of hopelessness. But our Kṛṣṇa philosophy is bringing real meaning and hope to the modern people. We are opening up the dead churches and temples, so we may be certain that because our

philosophy offers the substantial basis for everyone's life and the solution to all kinds of problems of miserable material life, that very soon the prediction of Lord Caitanya will come true and all men of the world will find shelter at the Lotus Feet of Kṛṣṇa."

Therefore, we humbly request that despite our blundering and incompetence you make us instruments in Your Divine Hands so that eventually every individual on this island will be touched by the impact—the love of Lord Caitanya's Mission.

Your Fallen Servants,

*Arthur Prabhut
Srinivasa das Brahmachari
Patita Pavana das*





All Glories to the Most Holy, Gentle, and Pure Personality, His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupāda Who is immersed in the ocean of loving service and Who is transfixing my heart with shafts of love-tufted knowledge.

Your Holy Divine Grace stands aloof and supreme, the *ācārya* of the universe, yet you stoop to touch a child's cheek with lotus fingers (that day in Portland after you touched little Devakī's cheek and we asked her that night if she remembered Śrīla Prabhupāda and all she could do was touch her cheek).

Your Grace of great honesty and simplicity; in Eugene when a blind Christian asked, "you mean Christ could be right and you could be right at the same time?" you said, "Why not?" and brought down the house.

1

Śrīla Prabhupāda,
You have shown me
the greatest tool (Hare Kṛṣṇa Hare Kṛṣṇa
yet I continue Kṛṣṇa Kṛṣṇa Hare Hare/
to dip into the Hare Rāma Hare Rāma
hellish ocean of Rāma Rāma Hare Hare)
birth and death,
playing Jokers and fools
acting on the decaying stage of
Kali-yuga.
Only you, Your Divine Grace, can end the show.
Please save me.

2

Compassionately and penniless
you appeared
a Saint in New York's East side
deathbed
of man's
dreams doing
disappearing tricks in
rings of illusion,
offering your jewels
humbly,
nurturing small seeds of love
for Godhead
in stone ground
promising everything—
Matchless Gifts within.

3

Śrīla Prabhupāda,
Divine Lighthouse of Love,
If only I could say I love you.

4

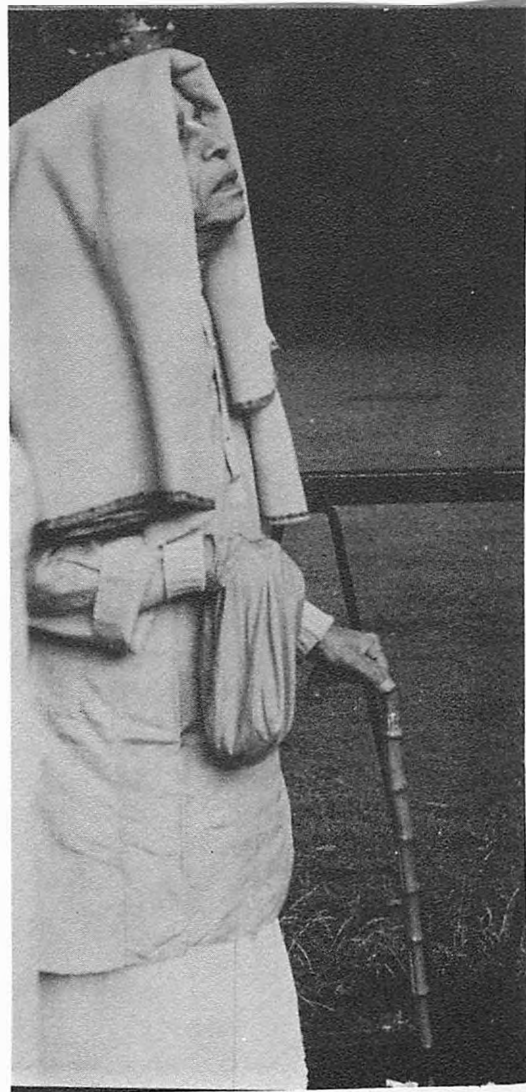
Today spent,
I've been merged in nescience
listening to a mind
acting like a body
Still thinking about you is like being in the
Spiritual Sky.

5

Śrīla Prabhupāda
You are vibrating
Lord Caitanya's mercy
distributing freely love of God
emanating from the sun
of your devotion.

Jaya Gurudeva

All Glories to Śrīla Prabhupāda



We must become convinced; You are the well-wisher of all living beings, you see the innate sweetness of the soul. Your instructions are so simple; Chant Hare Kṛṣṇa, dance and take Kṛṣṇa *prasādam*.

But choking envy shrouds the heart with shrieks of resistance. Let me plunge my smoking mind again and again into the cooling rays of your benediction moon, O Perfect One.

I pray for the day when purified intelligence will guide me to distribute thousands of books.

You have set ablaze a fire within this wretched fallen soul, of Divine Love, long extinguished by layers of lust and envy.

My mind races to find some praise that can approach your inestimable purity.

A great ocean of Divine Love floods my heart, when looking at your eternal gaze of pure love for the Lotus-Eyed Govinda, the Attractor of Rādhā.

Your Purity, O Śrī Guru, is a balm all-soothing to this parched heart.

A Divine Lotus flower you have given us
Śrī Guru, *harer nāma śabda*
Eternal lotus of innumerable petals.
Unfolding boundless pools of sweet nectar
Sweeter at each tasting, Divine Names
To soothe all the fallen *jīva*'s burning pains.

Your eyes, decorated with the pulp of unalloyed
love, shower eternal benediction upon all the
struggling fallen souls, beckoning all, with great
fiery sparks of eternal service to Śrī Kṛṣṇa, to free-
dom eternal with the sweetest One.

All Glories, All Glories to You, Sagacious One.
We beg to remain your eternal servants.

ISKCON Vancouver



To our eternal beloved spiritual father Śrīla Prabhupāda whose *dhōti* we aspire to cling to.

We, your most fallen servants from Virginia Beach Dhama offer our respectful *daṇḍavats* from all sides seeking shelter at your Lotus Feet and offering to you on your Vyāsa-pūjā this simple poem of praise of your most merciful Divine Grace.

On this day, Your Vyāsa-Pūjā
in the most respectful mood
with our heads bowed humbly at Your feet
we pray that Your service we may always keep.

You are the source of rivers of compassion
that spread over this globe of hostile nations,
burning with unsatiated lust, anger and hate
You call upon all to surrender this ghastly fate.

Interrupting nonsense covering the entire planet
Instructing Your disciples about the way Lord Rāmacandra ran it,
shaping us up so we can ship out now
well wisher of everyone, especially the *brāhmaṇas* and the cows.

Oh son of Nṛsimha, Guru most dear,
bestower of life, destroyer of fear,
transcendental dentist extracting rotten teeth, *vikarma*,
filling up cavities with *sanātana-dharma*.

Your lotus feet extending
spreading shelter from despair,
soothing wounds we could not heal
lifting burdens we could not bear.

Śyāmasundara dances on your voice of divine bliss
barging untouched through the gates of *māyā*'s tricks,
flowing from Your lotus lips are transcendental sounds
carrying us to Vṛndāvana where bliss knows no bounds.

Your divine grace with blooming *pārījāta* smile
you have so mercifully given shelter for an eternal while,
if we take one step toward You, You reach out a mile
You offer us love of Kṛṣṇa instead of mucus, air and bile.

Now we prepare a raised *vyāsāsana*
just suitable for a most royal king,
for You who brought us Kṛṣṇa's name to sing
and beautiful *karatālas* to sweetly ring.

Dearest Śrīla Prabhupāda, please accept these eight verses. Please excuse our offenses which are so crude and blind. Thank you for bestowing Your mercy and let us serve You pleasingly for eternal time. We beg to remain at Your feet which never cease to amaze us,

ISKCON Virginia Beach

Jnam Bhakta Tony

Bhakta Nally
Bhaktim Jody

Pranari

Bhakta Das Brahmavarta
Bhaktim Cissy

Das Brahmavarta

Pranari

nya



1 **T**his human body is a ship
Which desires to make the trip,
Across the Age-of-Kali Sea
To dock at Port Eternity.
The spirit is willing but the flesh is weak
And ocean storms are at their peak.
Siren Māyā sings her song:
Could we resist for very long?
The salty spray corrodes away
The values of a former day.
The hands on deck of the crumbling wreck
Cannot lead, will not protect.
On Kali's beach our ship marooned;
Without a captain we are doomed.

2 But alongside pulls the "Providence!"
By Divine Will or circumstance?
Just see the golden gleaming hull,
The saffron sails so strong and full!
The mast is topped with a *tridaṇḍī* rod,
The sign of Śrīla Prabhupāda!
I've heard of Him, *jagad-guru*:
The captain of a universal crew.
A thousand ships to Kṛṣṇa-land
Have been guided by His hand.

The Captain of a

- 3 O Prabhupāda! Save us, please!
Though we have no good qualities;
Still, we beg your mercy, Sir,
If no more sins we shall incur,
And if we serve you faithfully,
Always, for eternity,
And if we serve You, Prabhupāda,
Just as if You were God,
Then, please take us to that place,
Beyond mundane time and space,
Past the difficult ocean of Kali;
Or is it just our grievous folly
To expect Your Holiness
To hear us; we're so worthless.
- 4 Kṛṣṇa's mercy! Here He comes!
With *karatālas* and *mṛdaṅga* drums!
Chanting, dancing, to the helm,
To guide us on to Kṛṣṇa's realm!
We will serve You without exception.
We accept You as our captain.

Universal Crew

5 We cannot waste this human birth
Upon Lord Kṛṣṇa's planet Earth,
So we beg Your Grace to guide us
To the Lord Who dwells inside us;
O representative of God,
Purest Śrīla Prabhupāda!

6 Who has gone so far to sally
Forth and conquer Kali,
Except Parīkṣit long ago,
Lord Caitanya Mahāprabhu,
And now the messenger of God,
Courageous Śrīla Prabhupāda!

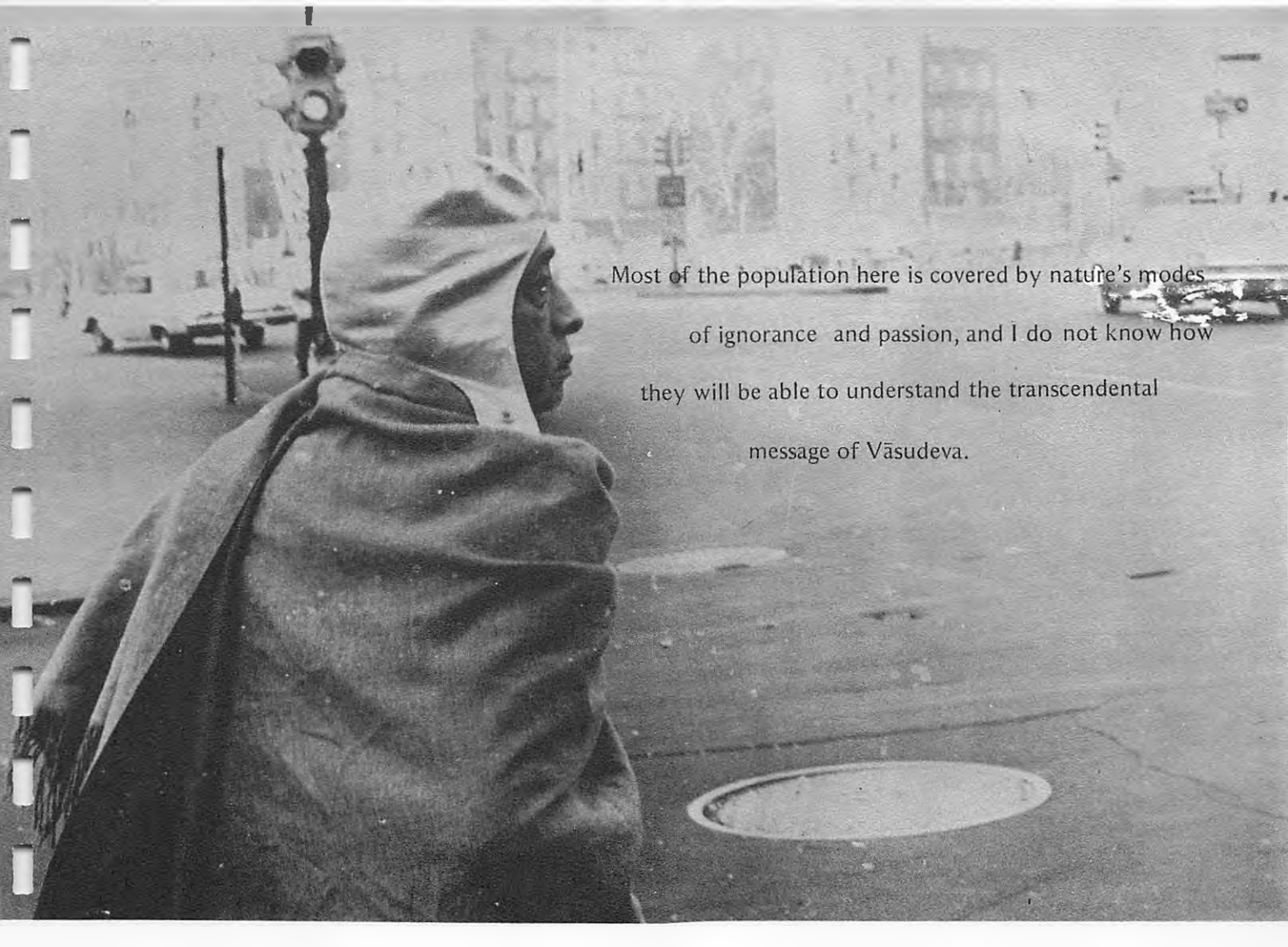
7 Kṛṣṇa is so kind to us,
Such a role assigned to us,
To serve Your mission and save all men,
To bring them back to home again;
We pray You give us strength from God,
Eternal Master Prabhupāda.

8 Mercy, mercy, mercy more
Than anyone who's come before;
Mercy, mercy, mercy, more!
You've brought us to Goloka's door.
You are just as good as God;
We love You, Śrīla Prabhupāda.

(Help us to be Your devotees:
Thus prays *ISKCON Washington, D.C.*)



My dear Lord Kṛṣṇa,
You are so kind upon this useless soul,
but I do not know why You have brought me here.
Now You can do whatever You like with me.
But I can guess that You have some business here,
otherwise why should You call me
to this demoniac place?

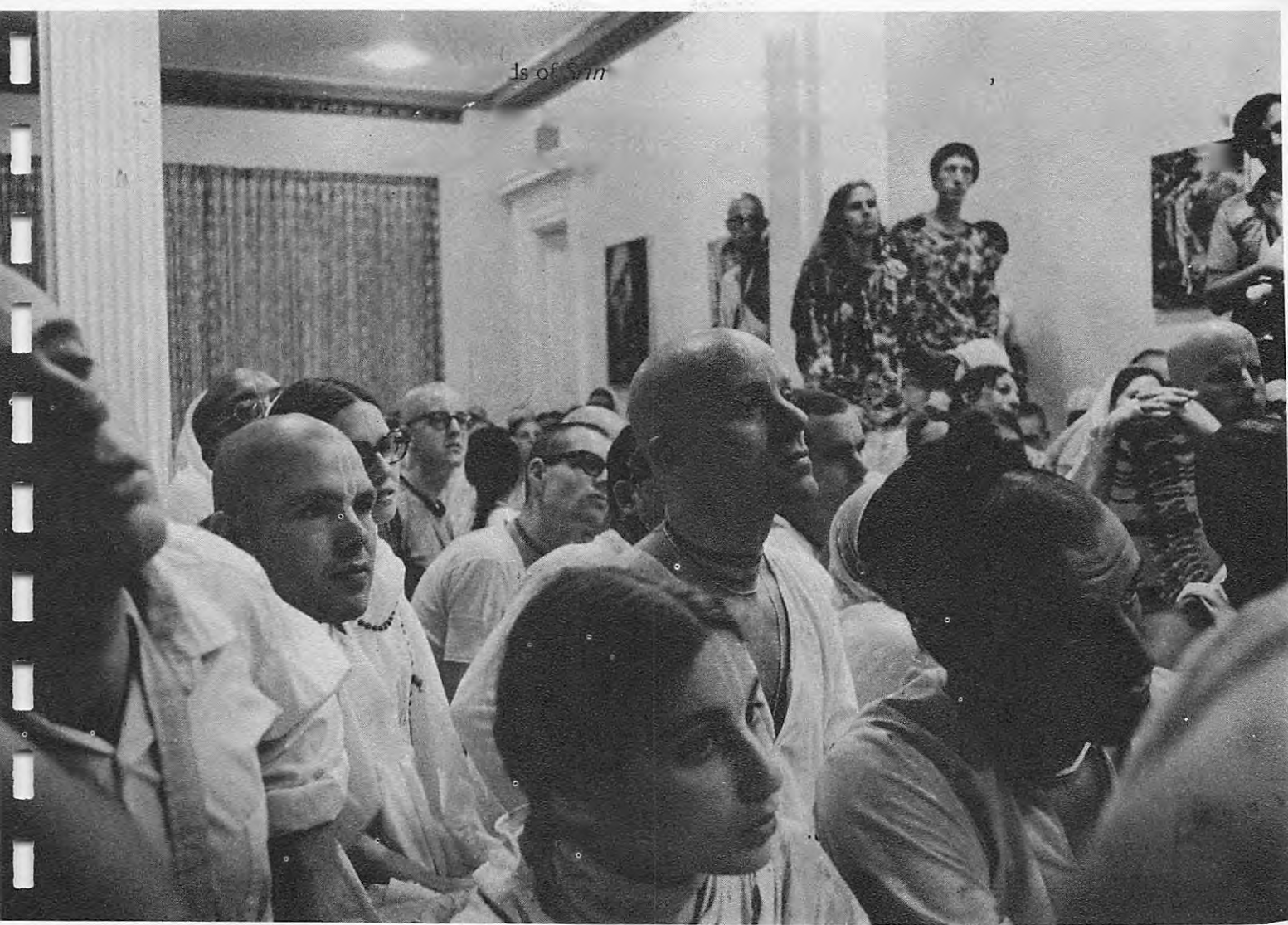


Most of the population here is covered by nature's modes
of ignorance and passion, and I do not know how
they will be able to understand the transcendental
message of Vāsudeva.

I am simply praying for Your mercy so that I can be able to convince them
about Your message. If You so desire, I wish that You may deliver them;
just by Your desire they will be able to understand Your message.



Is of Sin



I have no devotion, nor have I any knowledge, but still
I have been designated Bhaktivedanta.
Now if You like, You can just fulfill the real purport of Bhaktivedanta.



