A Year of Spiritual Celebration

How to turn Your Holidays into Holy Days

H.H. Swami Chidanand Saraswatiji
A Year of Spiritual Celebration: How to turn your holidays into holy days

His Holiness
Pujya Swami Chidanand Saraswatiji

Illustrated by Rozalia Hummel (Radhikapriya)
Cover Art by Dawn Baillie
We would like to offer special thanks to the following people for their loving and dedicated seva in bringing this book to fruition: H.H. Sri Shankaracharya Swami Divyanand Teerthji read the first draft of the book and offered insightful comments and suggestions. Padmashri Pandit Vidya Niwas Misraji read the book in its entirety as a draft and also provided the inspiring and educational foreword. Shri Ramniklal Solanki and his sons Shailesh and Kalpesh Solanki, the editors and publishers of Garavi Gujarat magazine, lovingly offered to publish the book, and therefore they are to thank for bringing the concept into reality. Rozalia Hummel (Radhika Priya) upon hearing about this book immediately offered to create illustrations for it. Thus, she has helped to create our first illustrated publication. Dawn Baillie is our divine cover artist, bringing beauty and magic to the front and back covers. Anar Mashruwala is our fastidious proofreader. Not even a misplaced comma escapes her flawless eye for detail. She and her sister, Avani, also provided invaluable comments — from the perspective of Hindu youth living in the West — on the content of the first draft.
# Table of Contents:

Blessings/Message by H.H. Sri Shankaracharyaji Swami Divyanand Teerthji, Bhanpura Peeth..............................7
Foreword by Pandit Shri Vidya Niwas Mishra.................................8
Introduction..................................................................................11

The Festivals:
- Ram Navami ..............................................................................16
- Hanuman Jayanti .......................................................................24
- Buddha Jayanti ..........................................................................30
- Guru Purnima ...........................................................................38
- India's Independence Day ........................................................52
- Krishna Janmashtami ..............................................................58
- Raksha Bandhan .......................................................................66
- Navratri ....................................................................................72
- Dusshera ..................................................................................78
- Diwali ......................................................................................82
- Thanksgiving ..........................................................................92
- Gita Jayanti ...............................................................................98
- Valentine’s Day ....................................................................108
- Maha Shivratri .........................................................................112
- Holi .......................................................................................118

The Rituals
- Fasting ....................................................................................127
- Aarti .......................................................................................140
- Yagna .....................................................................................142
- Prana Pratishtha ......................................................................145

For More Information
- About the Author ....................................................................151
- India Heritage Research Foundation ......................................155
- Parmarth Niketan, Rishikesh, India .........................................162
Das Kabeer has said, "If you want to get a pearl you have to dive deep into the waters." Similarly, if one wants a diamond, one will have to pierce deeply into a rock. Likewise, if someone wants to change society, he needs to deeply know all aspects of life.

Sri Swami Chidanandji Saraswati is a serious, profound thinker who has a deep knowledge of all aspects of life and thus can provide a practical guide to humanity. It is not my habit to praise someone, but the truth has to be expressed. To construct an ashram at "Kailash Mansarovar" would have merely been a dream for most Indians, but due to the ceaseless efforts of Sri Swamiji, this dream became a reality. I have always found him to be a saint of great devotion to the Lord and he is a divine light dedicated selflessly to the service of society.

In his present work, "A Year of Spiritual Celebration" Sri Swamiji has emphasized that one should devote one's festivals to the Lord. Surrender unto Him is the key to turning each day of one's life into a pure day - a Holy Day.

I believe that this book will inspire humanity in general and youth in particular to turn their holidays into holy days.

May the Lord give Swami Chidanandji strength to continue to serve the Lord and humanity with such positive, constructive and transformative thoughts, ideas and deeds.
well as nature which surrounds us. That is why most festivals are celebrations in harmony with the cycle of the seasons. Some of them are celebrations of birth (not simply birthdays). For example Ramanavami celebrates the birth event of Rama, Janmashtami, the birth event of Sri Krishna, Shankara Jayanti, the birth event of Shankara, Buddha Jayanti, the birth event of Buddha, Mahavir Jayanti, the birth event of Mahavir, Gurunanak Jayanti, the birth of Guru Nanak, and so on and so forth. Some of the festivals are to celebrate a marriage event. For example, Shivaratri celebrates the marriage of Shiva to Parvati. Vivaha Parameshti is the marriage of Rama with Sri Janaki. Some celebrations are integrally related to agricultural activities, and some are related to activities of arts and handicrafts. In short, these festivals are not only commemorations, rather they are actualizations of cosmic events or of year-round activities of the community.

A Hindu does not believe in linear time. He believes in spiral time which flows from the indescribable moment of Creation into eternity. It is a cyclical movement. These cycles are open and not closed. Therefore, all festivals are linked with one’s own recurring of time. All recurring is a blend of solar and lunar positions with cosmic positions indicated by the different constellations of stars. The most significant of this recurring is that we start our day with a particular cosmic event – the rise of the Sun – and we name our days after the different phases of the moon. The days of
It is Diwali. Everyone is dressed in new, sparkling clothes. Silk and chiffon sarees drape elegantly off the shoulders of the women as they mingle, exchanging hugs, gifts, good wishes and compliments on each other’s new clothing. Youth – a mix of those whose steadfastness won out against their parents’ pleas and are thus adorned in their jeans and t-shirts, and those who enjoy the beauty and elegance of Indian clothing – cling to each other in groups, whispering, giggling, making plans for later that evening. A group of devotees is seated in a semi-circle around the image of Goddess Lakshmi, performing Her puja. The priest chants soul-stirring mantras, prayers and shlokas as the devotees perform the intricate rites of the Diwali puja. Some ladies, a few of their husbands, and a handful of the youth make their way around the temple and outside up the pathways, into the parking lot, delicately lighting a nearly infinite row of small, delicate oil lamps. They kneel down, one by one as the small wicks swimming in oil are lit. Soon the temple lights are shut off and the brilliance of the oil lamps fills the room. Brightly flickering flames cast elegant dancing shadows on the walls.

As the puja finishes, the lights are switched on and tray after tray of sweets is distributed. Children rush, hands outstretched to receive the ladoos and other prasad.

Introduction

full moon and new moon are very important because they mark an internal as well as external reverberation. The most important aspect of festivals is that they are a reflection of our total culture, so that every festival is marked by its own design, its specific song, its specific ritual and its specific blending of materials for offering.

Revered Swamiji has written this book in English, and it is targeted also to Hindus living abroad. The book also includes such festivals which are purely secular and celebrated by all and sundry. So, Sadhvi Bhagavati has included Thanksgiving which is a typical American National Festival. Placed in a context outside India and also for many Indians living in India today, celebrations need adaptation and abridgement. Thus, Revered Swamiji has given the key messages of each and every festival in a simple and fluent style. I hope this book will be of great use to Indians and others who share the “all world” view and all *philosophia perennis*, because the book transcends the limits of caste, race and nationalities, and will be relished as a spice of rejoicing, and it will make life meaningful and enjoyable.

Vidya Niwas Misra
A joyous time, full of light, love, and laughter, Diwali is probably the most widely celebrated Hindu holiday across the world. But why? Why do we celebrate Diwali? Even more significantly, what can we learn from Diwali? Let us ask not only what is its historical and spiritual meaning, but let us also ask what is its meaning in our lives today?

While every Hindu in every country is sure to light a lamp and distribute sweets on this day, how many of us go to sleep on the night of Diwali a better person than we were when we woke up that morning? How many of us truly contemplate the years Bhagwan Rama lived in the forest and the glory of His return to Ayodhya? How many of us contemplate the nature of good versus evil? How many of us carefully inspect our hearts, our minds, our motivations, and our actions on this day? How many of us think of all that which is dark – in every aspect of our lives – and pray for it to become light?

By the time the sun rises on the morning after Diwali all of the lamps are extinguished. Our new clothes are no longer new. Our stomachs gurgle from overindulgence in sweets. But has anything changed within us? Is this day any different than the day before? The answer should be ‘yes’, but unfortunately it frequently is ‘no.’

This picture painted of Diwali could just as easily be Janmasthami or Ram Navami or Guru Purnima, or any one of a variety of sacred holidays celebrated throughout the Hindu year. Hindus celebrate with great devotion and piety, and with dedication unparalleled by any other religious group I have ever seen. It is common for people to chant 108 Hanuman chalisas during the course of a day, or to perform 1008 ahutis in a yagna or to spend hours engaged in intricate puja ceremonies, offering water, milk, flowers, incense and aarti to God as enchanting Vedic mantras are chanted.

However, although they perform with great devotion and piety, many of them admit not knowing the deepest meaning and significance of the rituals or celebrations. This is particularly true in the youth.

One of the great and unique aspects of Pujya Swamiji’s teachings is that they always include information about how we can change. His explanations and answers never stop at the mere meaning or external significance of a particular ritual or holiday. Rather, He uses every opportunity to teach us how to better ourselves. It is not uncommon to hear Him say, “But the real question is how to have Janmashtami [or Diwali or Navratri...] take place inside of you. The real question is how to make your life Janmashtmi [or Diwali or Navratri...].”

Thus, this book serves two purposes. First, it gives Hindus everywhere the meaning – historical and spiritual – of these major holidays. Hindu youth can share unabashedly with their friends that “We celebrate Diwali because it marks the day that Lord Rama returned from his exile in the jungle. But it really signifies the victory of light over darkness and of good over evil.” Adults can educate their colleagues: “We light these dias to signify the way God removes darkness from our life with His divine light. This dia represents the
light of knowledge, the light of compassion and the light of love.”

Second, the book teaches us how these beautiful holidays apply to our lives today and how we can transform ourselves with each and every holiday. Pujya Swamiji infuses the explanation of each holiday with an explanation of how we should use to the holiday to become better people.

Hindus across the Western world should proudly (and knowledgeably) share with their friends, associates and colleagues the deep, rich meaning of their culture. The youth should not be ashamed of the intricate rituals, nor should they shy away from participating for fear that their friends might not approve. Rather, they should proudly and boldly participate in activities which celebrate not only historical events, but that also truly signify a time for us to replenish ourselves spiritually. Hindu holidays are filled with ways and reasons for us to examine our lives, measure our progress and re-affirm our commitment to follow the path of dharma, of righteousness and of integrity.

Through this book, the young, the old, the traditional, the modern, the conservative, the liberal, the Indian and the non-Indian will find the historical, spiritual and mythological significance to their myriad festivals, as well as inspiring, compelling reasons to celebrate. Most importantly, they will learn how to make the holidays true holy-days.

Sadhvi Bhagwati
Rishikesh, India, May 2004
Rama Navami is the day on which Bhagwan Rama, the seventh incarnation of Bhagwan Vishnu, incarnated in human form in the holy land of Ayodhya. It falls on the ninth day of the bright fortnight in the month of Chaitra (April/May). The word “Rama” literally means one who is divinely blissful and who gives joy to others, and one in whom the sages rejoice.

It is said that the repetition of his name (Rama Nama) is the surest, fastest and easiest way to attain purity, peace, wisdom, understanding, joy, prosperity and ultimately liberation. Bhagwan Rama Himself said, “Repetition of My name once is equal to the repetition of one thousand names of God or to the repetition of a mantra one thousand times.” As the founder of the nation, Mahatma Gandhiji, collapsed to his death after having been viciously shot, he had no words of vengeance or anger for his murderers. Rather, the only words which escaped his lips with his dying breath were, “He Rama, He Rama, He Rama.”

On the beautiful day that Bhagwan Rama came to Earth, let us ask ourselves the meaning of his life. What lessons did he incarnate to teach the world? What lessons do we learn from the Ramayan, from the glorious depiction of Bhagwan Rama’s life?
Bhagwan Rama exemplified the perfect person; he embodied the divine on Earth, and he taught us how to live our lives in accordance with dharma and divine principles. Bhagwan Rama was the embodiment of compassion, gentleness, kindness, righteousness and integrity. Although he had all the power in the world, he still was peaceful and gentle. Through careful examination of his life, we learn how to be the perfect son, the perfect brother, the perfect husband and the perfect king. His reign in Ayodha is referred to as Ramarajya, the epitome of perfect governance.

The story of the Ramayan is a classic, eternal, universal message of dharma versus adharma, of deva versus demon, of good versus evil, as represented in the battle between Rama and Ravana.

Ravana was a brahmin; he was a great scholar who wrote numerous works on scriptural philosophy. He was powerful, dynamic, and beautiful in appearance. As the brilliant, handsome king of Lanka he had everything one would need to be happy and peaceful.

Yet, I have never once heard of any child - anywhere in the world - named Ravana. Why? Why does every mother name her child Rama, and no parents, ever, have thought to name their son Ravana? What made Ravana -- this great learned scholar -- a demon? He was arrogant, egoistic, greedy and lustful. His insatiable desires led him to crave more and more power, more and more money, and more and more beautiful ladies to fulfill his every whim.

Covetous desires can never be fulfilled, and the ceaseless quest for them brings only frustration. Therefore, regardless of how smart we are, how rich we are, or how beautiful we are, we are demons if our hearts are filled with anger and greed. This is, in essence, the difference between Bhagwan Rama and Ravana. Both were kings; both were learned in the scriptures; both were charismatic; both were beautiful. What makes Rama God and Ravana a demon?

There is one main difference: Bhagwan Rama’s heart overflowed with divinity, love, generosity, humility, and a sense of duty. Ravana’s heart, in contrast, was filled with avarice, hatred, and egoism. Under Bhagwan Rama’s divine touch, the animals became his devotees and his divine helpers. Under Ravana’s touch, even humans became animals.

It says Ravayati iti Ravanah. This means that someone, anyone, who makes people cry is a Ravana. Anyone who brings joy to others is Rama.

Bhagwan Rama was in peace; Ravana was in pieces. But, how can we become like Bhagwan Rama? How to be godly and peaceful and righteous? How to win the “war of Lanka” within ourselves? Bhagwan Rama has given us the perfect example through his life and his actions. The way to attain divinity, the way to be “perfect,” the way to be in peace instead of pieces, is to follow his clear example.

Bhagwan Rama’s primary message is: fulfill your duty without any selfish motives; put other people
before yourself. When he was exiled to the forest, Bhagwan Rama did not complain, “But that’s not fair.” He did not fight back in anger. Rather, he helped his father fulfill a promise; he lived according to his duty as a son and as a future king. He did not once think about himself, his own comforts, his own “rights.” Rather, he abided by his dharma and his duty.

The message of the Ramayana is:
Choose Dharma over Artha
Choose Moksha over Kama

According to Hindu tradition, the four goals of life are Dharma, Artha, Kama and Moksha. All are important. All are necessary for a full, complete, fulfilling life. Dharma is translated loosely as “the right path” or the “path of rightousness.” Artha is the fulfillment of one’s career or professional path. Kama is the fulfillment of one’s path of physical intimacy (i.e. marriage) and Moksha is the attainment of God realization.

Bhagwan Rama teaches us that when, given the choice, Dharma must be chosen over Artha. When Bhagwan Rama’s father, Dashratha, the King of Ayodhya, is compelled to banish Rama to the forest for 14 years instead of coronating him as King, Bhagwan Rama takes the path of Dharma by peacefully and agreeably leaving the Kingdom for the forest rather than choosing the path of Artha, his duty as future King of Ayodhya. Then, at the end of the Ramayana, Bhagwan Rama shows us to choose Moksha over Kama. After the war in Lanka, Bhagwan Rama must leave Sitaji in the forest, for his subjects doubt her chastity. How easy it would have been to choose his own happiness over his subjects’ faith. How easy it would have been for him to say, “You are all stupid! You are all just suspicious.” But, he does not say that. Bhagwan Rama knows that he is a king first, and a husband second. His primary duty is to his kingdom, to bring health, happiness and prosperity to his subjects. Having Sitaji remain in Ayodhya would bring only resentment and disharmony. Therefore, he acts, once again, according to selfless duty and chooses his kingdom over his own marital happiness.

Through his noble and divine choices, he teaches the world to choose dharma over artha (when he leaves for the forest rather than be coronated as King) and to choose moksha over kama (when he chooses his kingdom over his marriage).

Bhagwan Rama teaches us:
As a son: Respectfully and lovingly obey your father’s orders. Sacrifice your own comfort for your father’s dignity.

As a step-son: Even when your step mother (or mother in law...) is not kind to you, even when she clearly discriminates against you in favor of her own birth child, do not resent her, do not fight against her. Respect her and her wishes.
As a brother: Remain loyal to your brother. Care for him.

As a husband: Protect your wife. Fight for her protection and her purity. But there are times when one’s divine path must even take precedence over the path of householder. Do not keep the role of householder as the ultimate role.

As a King: Sacrifice everything for your people. Do not worry about your own comfort, your own convenience or your own pleasure. Be willing to put the Kingdom ahead of your own needs.

Ravana’s ego led to his own demise, first the demise of his spirit and heart and then the demise of his body. He thought he was the one who ran everything. He thought that he was the “doer” of it all. On the other hand, Bhagwan Rama was always humble, and he never took credit for anything. At the end of the war in Lanka, Bhagwan Rama was giving Sitaji a tour of the city, showing her where all of the various events had occurred. When, they reached the place where Bhagwan Rama victoriously slew Ravana, he reported it to Sitaji only as, “and this is where Ravana died.” He didn’t say, “This is where I crushed the demon,” or “This is where I killed Ravana.” No. Even after achieving the great victory, he simply stated, “This is where Ravana died.”

As we celebrate this holiday, as we revel in Bhagwan Rama’s appearance, let us ask ourselves, “Is Rama living inside us? Has the good in our hearts taken birth? Has the power of dharma vanquished the power of adharma within us?” Ram Navami is not only a holiday about Bhagwan Rama. It is a holy day, about examining ourselves. Life is so short. We never know when the end will come. Do we want to let Ravana live in us? Do we want to be controlled by Ravana? We must give birth today to the Divine in our own hearts. We must let Bhagwan Rama live in our own hearts. We must make a pledge on this day to let purity, honesty, humility and righteousness be the guiding factors in our lives.
Hanuman Jayanti is celebrated on the full moon day (purnima) of the month of Chaitra Shukla (March – April). The day commemorates the life of Sri Hanuman, a divine incarnation who embodies the perfect devotee. Hanumanji was the son of the God of wind.

In the Heavenly, Divine Realms, there was a girl named Punjikasthala who was an attendant to Brihaspati, the preceptor of the gods. However, one time she insulted a sage, and thus she was cursed to be born on Earth as a female monkey, a curse which could only be removed by giving birth to a son who would be an incarnation of Lord Shiva.

Thus, she took birth as Anjana and later married Kesari. Both were very pious and pure, and they lived a life filled with austerities, worship, meditation and penance. Anjana prayed to the God of Wind, Vayu that He would grace her with a son. He fulfilled this wish and graced her with Hanumanji. She also prayed to Lord Shiva to take birth in her womb, thereby freeing her from the curse of living as a female monkey. Lord Shiva was pleased by her purity and devotion and also by her intense spiritual practice; therefore, He agreed
to incarnate in her womb as her son.

In that way, the divine Hanumanji took birth on the 14th day of the month of Chaitra in a cave on the Rushyamuk mountain. Upon his birth, Anjana was freed from the curse and able to return to the Heavenly realms. She told Hanuman that the world would provide him fruit as bright and ripe as the rising sun. Mistaking the actual sun for fruit to eat, Hanumanji flew toward the Sun and was just about to swallow it when Indra threw his vajra (thunderbolt) at Hanumanji to prevent him from devouring the Sun. The vajra injured Hanumanji and he fell to the Earth.

Vayu, the God of Wind and Hanumanji’s divine father, became furious that Indra had injured his son. Out of anger, Vayu stopped the wind from blowing, and all became still. Without the flow of fresh air, lives on Earth and also in the Heavenly abode became endangered. Thus, all of the gods went to Vayu to try to appease his anger and to convince him to allow the wind to flow again. In order to placate Vayu, the gods bestowed numerous boons and powers upon Hanuman, including invincibility and fearlessness.

The life of Lord Hanuman is filled with feats of courage and displays of immeasurable strength.

However, what makes Hanumanji so special and divine is not his invincible strength or fortitude, but rather his unwavering and boundless devotion to Lord Rama. From the moment Hanumanji first had Lord Rama’s darshan, he dedicated his life only to the service of Lord Rama.

Today, in every temple of Bhagwan Rama and Sitaji, there is always a Hanumanji murti as well. The true devotee is inseparable from the object of devotion.

Hanumanji demonstrated the omnipotent power of faith and devotion. He was able to fly across the ocean, to become the size of a giant and also the size of a tiny creature, simply by chanting the name of Lord Rama. When he was sent to bring four precious life-saving herbs from the Himalayas in order to save Lakshman’s life, instead of bringing only the four plants, he carried the entire Himalayan mountain! When everyone marveled at the feats he achieved, he simply said that “I am a servant of Lord Rama and I have simply taken His divine name.”

Sometimes in life when we embark upon a new, noble undertaking we may be faced with obstacles and hurdles. However, we must always remember that faith and devotion to God are the greatest sources of power. Through chanting God’s name with true devotion, we can achieve anything. The power of God’s name gave Hanumanji the ability to fly across the ocean and to carry mountains. We must have faith that the power will also work for us. However, the key was Hanumanji’s fervent, ardent, singleminded “shraddha” (faith) in God and his tenacious dedication to fulfilling whatever seva he could do for God. With such deep, true devotion and dedication, nothing could stop him.
Hanumanji wanted nothing in exchange for his service to Lord Rama. He, as the epitome of selfless devotion, wanted only to have Lord Rama’s presence in his life at all times. When Sitaji presented Hanumanji with a garland of pearls as a gift for his valour, Hanumanji was not pleased with this expensive gift. He took the string of pearls and began to break each pearl in half, one by one. “What are you doing?” onlookers exclaimed, as he destroyed the expensive garland. “I am looking for Lord Rama. If this is really a gift for me, then Lord Rama must be here in these pearls. Otherwise they are worthless.”

On this day of Hanuman Jayanti, let us strive to be as singleminded in our devotion as Hanumanji. Let us pray that our hearts and even our blood may be filled only with the “raas” (divine essence) of God and our Guru. Let us sing the glories of such pure devotion and let us seek to emulate Hanumanji’s boundless fidelity.
The Buddha was born on the full-moon day (Purnima) in the month of Vaisakh (May) in 563 BC. It is said that he also achieved enlightenment and attained Mahasamadhi (departed the Earthly realm) on the same date.

There are so many beautiful lessons to learn from the life of the Buddha. His life is the epitome of enlightenment in action.

The word “Buddha” literally means “The Enlightened One” or “The Awakened One.” He was born as Siddhartha Gautama in the 5th century B.C. He was born in the region of Sakyam near the Himalayas. Today, that area lies in Nepal, at Lumbini. Siddhartha was born to a father who was most probably a King. Legend has it that when he was born, an astrologer told Siddhartha’s father that his son would either be an emperor or a sanyasi (holy renunciant). His father understood that in order to prevent his son from renouncing the material world in favor of the spiritual world, he would have to keep him sheltered and protected. Thus, Siddhartha was raised in the castle, in the utmost of luxury and comfort and may never even
have been allowed a view of the outside world.

At the tender age of 16, perhaps to avert the prophecy of him taking to a life of spirituality, Siddhartha was married to Yasodhara and they lived a protected, regal life.

Legend says that finally, after a youth of being sheltered and protected from the harsh realities of the world, one day he told the charioteer to take him to the city. Along the way, he saw a sick man. The charioteer explained the meaning of illness, for Siddhartha had never before seen or heard of anyone who was not in the peak of health. “Everyone gets sick sometimes,” the charioteer explained to the bewildered Siddhartha.

Later, Siddhartha saw an old man walking with a cane along the side of the road. “Why is he walking like that? Why is his hair so white and his step so slow? Is he also having a sickness?” The charioteer explained to Siddhartha that the man was simply old and that everyone eventually becomes old. “Everyone?” Siddhartha inquired incredulously. “Yes, everyone,” the charioteer confirmed.

As they drove through the city, Siddhartha saw four men carrying a casket in a funeral procession to the crematorium. “What are they doing?” Siddhartha asked his charioteer. As the charioteer explained about death, Siddhartha was stunned, and immediately realized the inevitably transitory nature of our time on Earth.

Upon returning to the castle, filled with the knowledge of sickness, old age and death, Siddhartha renounced the material world for the search of Truth. “If sickness, old age and death are inevitable on this path of life, then surely the nature of existence and the point of life must be deeper than we are currently experiencing.” With that, he left the castle to spend many years in sadhana deep in the forest.

One glimpse of sickness, age and death and the Buddha realized the temporary and elusive nature of material existence is. We, however, get sick over and over again. We watch our loved ones age, and we have seen so many deaths. However, we never seem to get the message. We continue to run after transitory pleasure and material wealth with the illusion that somehow these are the point of our existence on Earth. We see so many wealthy people and accomplished businessmen pass out of this body empty-handed. Yet we continue to run after wealth. This is the nature of our ignorance. The Buddha had one glimpse of sickness and death, and he saw the truth. We must also try to see this truth, for we have not only glimpsed evidence of the ephemeral nature of life but we also live it and experience it daily.

The Buddha went to forests to seek enlightenment and to find the Truth. Thus, people ask, “So, must we also leave everything to see the Truth.” No. Once Edison discovered the laws of electricity, we merely have to use these laws and apply them in our daily lives. We do not have to rediscover them. Once Newton devel-
oped the laws of physics, we use these laws in our lives and in our work. We do not have to re-discover these laws. We only need to use them and apply them.

Similarly, the Buddha went to the forest and discovered the Truth. We don’t have to leave everything, go to the forest and re-discover this. We only have to take the Truth that he discovered and apply it in our lives.

It is said that first Siddhartha went to study with several spiritual leaders of the time. However, after mastering their teachings he still found that he had not attained the enlightened state. Therefore, he turned his attention to severe austerities, hoping to reach enlightenment through ardent penance and tapasya. Yet this path also did not bear the fruit he wished and thus he turned to what he would later call the “middle” path, a path which includes teachings and sadhana but is balanced and not severe.

On the full moon day of Vaisakh (April – May), on the banks of the Nerañjara river, he sat beneath a pipal tree, which is regarded as one of the “holy” trees in the Hindu scriptures. This tree would later be known as the “Bodhi tree” in honor of the Buddha’s enlightenment in its shade. As he sat, he vowed that he would not stand up until he had attained his goal. Throughout the night he sat, and as the sun rose young Siddharth (it is said he was 35 at the time) had become the Buddha, the “Enlightened One.”

However, once he attained this state, what did he do? Did he stay in the forest and continue only to enjoy the divine ecstasy of union with God? Did he spend all of his time in meditation, puja and silence? No. After a few short weeks reveling in the bliss of divine union, he came back to the world and started serving. He immediately started to share this treasure chest of wisdom with all. Whatever he knew, whatever he had realized, he spent every minute of his life sharing with everyone who would listen.

He developed a system which is now known as Buddhism and involves four basic principles: 1) suffering is an inherent component of life. 2) The root of our suffering lies in our desires. 3) By removing our desires and attachments we can be free of suffering. 4) The suffering can be ended.

Through the 8-fold path, the Buddha laid out a simple yet clear system for peace, equanimity and ultimately enlightenment.

The Buddha’s gift was his wisdom. So, he spent his life traveling from village to village, sharing this knowledge with all. Our gifts may be different. Our gifts may be certain talents or may be our financial wealth or may be something else. But, we must take this message to heart. We all must spend our lives sharing our gifts with the world. Whatever gifts God has bestowed upon us – whether divine knowledge, expertise in a certain field, a particular talent, or financial wealth – we must share them with all.
He not only preached the Truth, but he lived the Truth

One day, as the Buddha was traveling on foot preaching his divine knowledge, a local man spat on him and verbally abused him. It always happens. There are always people who try to oppose the truth and who abuse those who are living and spreading the truth. But, what did the Buddha do? He remained very quiet and very still while the man continued his abusive tirade. At the end, he asked the man “Aur kooch kehana hai?” [Do you have anything else to say?].

The following day, when the Buddha was again passing through the same place, the man came up to him, fell at his feet and begged forgiveness. He said, “All night long I could not sleep for the abuses I hurled at Your Holiness. Please forgive me.” The Buddha replied, “Forgive whom? For what? You are not the same person as the one who abused me yesterday. You have realized and changed. So, whom should I forgive? The ‘you’ of today needs no forgiving and the ‘you’ of yesterday is no longer with us. That which happened is like water in a river. It is long since gone, and the river is still flowing.”

This is the Buddha’s message: Be calm and move on. Do not react.

The Buddha represents fullness. He was born on a full moon. He attained enlightenment on a full moon. He departed this body on a full moon. When we are full inside, then nothing outside can affect us. When we are full inside, then we become unrockable and unshockable. We become shock-proof and rock-proof. It is only when we are empty inside that we react to little little things in the outside world.

The true test of spirituality, the true test of “fullness” is not how nicely and peacefully you can sit in meditation on a deserted mountain. Rather, the true test of spirituality is how calmly and peacefully you can live in the world without being affected by the world. The real test of “fullness” is how you can be unshockable and unrockable by the ups and downs of the world.

We spend so much energy to earn money so that we can have expensive air conditioning in our homes and in our cars. But, inside of us, the heat is still on. Our hearts and our minds ignite in flames at the slightest insult or disappointment or failure. We must learn to be cool on the inside. We must learn to have the A/C on inside!

Be calm and move on. Let us take this as our mantra on this day of Buddha Purnima. Let us be filled with spirituality, with God, with love and with piety so that there is no room for us to be affected by little little things.

Let us realize the true, temporary and illusory nature of the material world, and instead dedicate ourselves to Truth, to God, and to spirituality, and let us give, give and give whatever we have to others. This is the message of the Buddha.
Guru Purnima is celebrated on the full moon day of Ashadha (July-August), as the beginning of the four month period of Chaturmas (the holy time of year in which the monsoons come and the saints refrain from movement). It is the day in which we offer our thanks, love and devotion to the Guru. The Guru Gita says that the Guru is Brahma, Vishnu, and Shiva. Verily, the Guru is the Supreme Brahman itself.

But what is a “guru” in practical terms? While in the West, the term has taken on myriad, frequently derogatory connotations, the true meaning is pure and simple. In Sanskrit, “gu” means darkness, and “ru” means one who removes. So, a “guru” is one who removes our darkness. It is one whose mere presence emanates so much light, so much love and so much divinity that every darkness within us is alchemically changed into light. And there is no darkness too dark for a guru. Their light can shine through and transform even the darkest darkness. Even the darkness of midnight would last but a second if the sun decided to rise 6 hours early. Similarly, no darkness can last in the Divine presence of a true guru.
History of Guru Purnima

Guru Purnima is the day on which we pay our reverence to the Guru. It is a day filled with devotion, love and piety. On this day, Indians across the world pay their deepest reverence to both their personal guru, as well as to Sri Maharishi Vyasa Ji. Vyasa Ji is heralded as the one who classified and arranged the four Vedas, and as the author of the 18 Puranas, the Mahabharata and the Bhagavad Gita. Having brought such an immeasurable treasure chest of wisdom to the world, Vyasa Ji is worshipped as the Great Guru. It is he who brought forth this ocean of divine light to dispel the darkness of humanity. Therefore, on this day we also pay our deepest respects to Sri Vyasa Ji.

The Guru Quenches our Thirst

In India, the summer is followed by the monsoon season when the skies themselves seem to open, pouring down sheets of water upon the parched land. After the long, hot, dry months of summer in which innumerable people, animals and crops may have perished, the rains finally come, quenching our thirst and bringing us life. In the West, the rains come it is not a mere drizzle. Rather, the rains are downpours of heavenly nectar, completely saturating the dry land.

Similarly, on this day of Guru Purnima as we find ourselves dying of thirst for knowledge, understanding and peace, as we find our hearts and minds have be-
When he finally reached to the Guru’s cave in the mountains, he was filled with excitement at being so close to attaining what he had always wanted. When he beheld the Master, he bowed at the Master’s feet and started to tell the Master everything he had studied, practiced and learned. He explained where he felt that he was stuck on his spiritual path, and all of the obstacles he faced. The Master was quiet. When the man finished talking, the Master calmly said, “Let us have a cup of tea.”

“Tea???” The seeker exclaimed. “But Gurudev I have traveled weeks on foot to find you. I have spent years and years in the quest for enlightenment. I am now at your holy feet waiting for you to bestow your great wisdom upon me. I don’t want tea! Just bless me with Divine Liberation.”

“First we will have tea,” the Master said calmly, and laid out two cups for tea. The Guru then began to pour tea, from a kettle into each cup. As he filled the seeker’s cup, the man watched as the Guru poured and poured even though the tea reached to the rim of the cup. Then, still, as the cup overflowed and tea spilled onto the floor, the Guru kept pouring.

“Gurudev,” the man said. “Stop. It is enough. Can you not see that the tea is now spilling out on the floor. There is no more room in the cup.”

The Guru smiled and stopped pouring. “You are like this cup, my child. Just as the cup is so full that it can hold no more tea, so you are so full of your own ego, your own learn-
his hands and began his journey across the river. He was walking successfully on the water when suddenly he was overcome by curiosity and doubt. What could be this secret formula? Is there really a secret inside? Is it a powder or a stone or some holy mantra printed? Where did his guru get it? His doubts got the best of him and he began slowly to open the leaf as he walked, careful lest any of the secret formula should spill out into the water. As soon as he unfolded the last piece to unveil the secret, he suddenly sank into the water and drowned. Inside the leaf was written the simple word, “faith.”

It was not the leaf, nor any secret powder or mantra that enabled the devotee to accomplish a miracle. It was the strength of his faith in his guru and in the “boon” his guru had given him. As soon as that faith wavered and doubt crept in, his life was lost. This is the power of faith.

At this time of Guru Purnima, we must look at what really makes up the Guru-Disciple relationship – what makes it so special, so unique, so powerful and life-transforming?

The key is faith. Faith can work true miracles, and without it much of life is futile. The guru might be of infinite power, knowledge and compassion. Yet, without the faith of the disciple, the guru can do very little for him. There is a beautiful poem that says:

Faith

Guru Purnima is a day of renewing our faith, our shraddha, in He who bestows the light upon our lives. It is a day of re-opening our hearts, our souls and our lives to His divine presence and letting it penetrate and saturate every aspect of our being.

There is a beautiful story told about a man who wanted to walk on water. He begged his guru to give him a secret mantra or a special boon so he could complete this remarkable feat. The man was extremely pious and devoted, and he had been in his guru’s service for many years. Therefore, the guru gave him a leaf, folded many times until it was very small. He told his disciple, “Within this leaf is a secret formula which will enable you to walk on water. However, you must not open it because the formula inside is a secret.”

So the man agreed, and he took the folded leaf carefully in
As children bring their broken toys
with tears for us to mend
I brought my broken dreams to God,
because He was my friend.

But, instead of leaving Him in peace to work alone,
I hung around and tried to help
with ways that were my own.

At last I snatched them back and cried,
“How could you be so slow?”
“My child,” He answered,
“What could I do? You never did let go.”

That “letting go” is faith. If we can surrender to the guru with complete faith, he will transform our lives. However, if we “hang around” and doubt and think that we know better than he does, then we gain nothing.

**Choosing a Guru**

A guru should not be chosen haphazardly. Most people say that they “just knew” as soon as they met their guru. That is the way it should be. Our hearts should fill with joy in his presence. Our entire beings should feel like they are bathed in warm sunlight. We should instinctively know that he can take us where we need to go.

So, in the early stages, before we take a mantra, or before we officially make someone our guru, that is the time to watch and reflect: “Is he (or she) really the one?” However, once we know deep in our hearts and souls that the decision is right, then we should not look back. We should offer ourselves with full abandon at the feet of the guru, and our lives will become magic.

Many people today, especially in the West, are hesitant about what they see as “blind obedience” to the Guru. They feel that somehow they will be lesser people if they become obedient to a master. They don’t want to feel like “slaves.” I hear this so frequently by people who have been over-indoctrinated by the Western ideal of individuality. And yet, we must realize that we are living our lives as slaves of our own egos and vanity. We live in blind obedience to the call of our senses and desires. We have blind faith in that which our minds and hearts tell us and we act accordingly. Yet, these false “masters” so frequently lead us astray. We act out of impulse, emotion or vanity and later regret it.

Let us realize that we are, as it is, acting in obedience to a master. Therefore, let us choose a master who will lead us to the light, not the darkness, a master who will lead us to wisdom, not ignorance, a master who will lead us to peace instead of pieces, and a master who will never give us an order we will later regret. Let us live our lives in obedience to the divine orders of our guru instead of in slavery to the volatile callings of our egos, desires and senses.

It is through the teachings of the Guru and through the grace of the Guru that we become masters of our
minds, thoughts and senses. Only then can we truly be free.

The Guru Gita tells us: “Meditate with concentration upon the Guru’s form. Worship with devotion the Guru’s feet. Take the Guru’s teachings as sacred, perfect mantras and recite them diligently. Only through the Guru’s grace will you attain liberation.”

**The Qualities of a Disciple**

People sometimes make the mistake of putting all of the responsibility on the Guru. We expect that we can continue to live our lives exactly as we want -- along with our own egos, greed and vices -- and yet the Guru will come, wave a magic wand and grant us instant peace, prosperity and enlightenment. It is not like that. The disciple must be dedicated, committed, faithful and assiduous in his/her sadhana. A good disciple:

1. Always tells the truth to the Guru and never hides anything from the Guru.
2. Practices the teachings of the Guru with faith, discipline and regularity.
3. Follows the instructions of the Guru without argument. Questions, of course, can and should be asked when there are doubts or confusion in the disciple’s mind, but prior to asking any question the disciple should first deeply introspect to see whether the question really warrants the time and attention of the Guru or whether the question is simply to satisfy the ego or desires of the disciple.
4. Continues to grow and develop each day, making a commitment each morning to be more pure, more holy, and more divine every day.
5. Vows to live as a beautiful example and representative of the Guru. Disciples are the reflection of the Guru. So, if we truly love, revere and adore our Gurus we must pledge to live our lives as shining examples of their teachings and as pure reflections of their Divine lives.
6. Is humble in front of the Guru, accepting the Guru’s words (and sometimes reprimands) with surrender and humility.
7. Is ever ready to serve the Guru - any time of the day, any day of the week, any week of the year. Seva given by the Guru and performed for the guru is a rare and precious jewel on the road to God Realization. In fact, selfless, dedicated seva for the Guru is one of the straightest and clearest paths to ultimate moksha. We must never give up an opportunity to perform seva for our Gurus.

**The Guru of Nature**

Another beautiful aspect of Guru Purnima is represented by the teaching of Dattatreya, who himself is regarded as a Guru of Gurus and even as an incarna-
tion of God Himself. Dattatreya said that he had 24 Gurus, all manifestations of nature. From each of nature’s creations, he learned a different lesson, ranging from the selfless service of the fruit-bearing tree to the persistence of the rain drops.

Let us, too, on this day, look around us at God’s natural creation and ask what we can learn from Mother Nature. Rather than look upon Her as a commodity to be used and abused, let us look upon Her as a Guru from whom we receive countless lessons and blessings.
It is the special time of year in which we celebrate the anniversary of Mother India’s Independence. We revel in memories of Her strong yet non-violent victory over the British. We shout with pride, “Bharat Mata ki Jai!” This ardent pride in our culture and loyalty to our Mother Land and Mother tradition are hallmarks of the Indian people. Many historians have noted that India is the only country where the people were colonized so forcibly for so many thousands of years, yet where the people lost neither the depth nor richness of their ancient culture; nor did the people’s loyalty to their original culture wane or dissipate.

As we celebrate this glorious holiday, as we rejoice in our hard-earned freedom, let us look beyond our external freedom to rule independently. Let us look at whether, internally, the people of India are truly free.

Swarajya means “self-rule;” it means that we, the Indian people, have control over our own land, our own government and our own rules. So, we achieved outer swarajya; we achieved freedom from the British. But, have we achieved inner swarajya? Do we, each of us, have control over ourselves? Are we truly free internally?
The chains used to be imposed by the British. They were overt and obvious. Many of us are still bound by chains, yet these chains are more subtle and insidious. They are the chains of our attachments to worldly possessions; they are the chains of our craving to be more and more Western, thereby leading us to for-sake the richness of our culture; they are the chains of corruption – both external and internal; they are the chains of desires for sensual fulfillment.

Yes, it is wonderful to be successful. It is wonderful to be prosperous. It is wonderful to be comfortable and to enjoy life. Even in our scriptures, Bhagwan Shri Krishna was a king who lived in a city of gold. How-ever, it is the pre-occupation with the accumulation of more and more that binds us. It is the obsession with “success at all costs” that becomes our captor. In order to be truly free, we must loosen the chains of this attachment. We must perform our duties for God and take whatever comes as prasad. However, we should never become slaves to our desires for possessions, because these desires can never be satiated, and they simply lead to our misery and bondage.

Another chain that, sadly, is enslaving many Indians today is the desire to be Western. The Western media – television, movies, commercials, magazines – have convinced the Indian people, especially our youth, that the keys to happiness lie in being as West-ern as possible. Thus, they chase after Western fash-ions, Western entertainment and Western lifestyles. Although the West has a great deal to offer in terms of academic and professional excellence, the materi-alistic culture does NOT hold the keys to true peace, meaning and joy in life. These keys lie in the ancient, yet timeless, culture of India which emphasizes sim-plicity, piety and focus on spirituality. They lie in the wisdom of our scriptures. They lie in our rich tradi-
Our country won independence more than 50 years ago. When will we win independence over ourselves? When will we be the ones to determine the path of our lives, rather than let that path be dictated by our desires, our attachments, our lust and our greed? God has given each one of us the veto power. We must exercise it. We are not lightbulbs that can be switched on and off at the will of others. Yet, too frequently, we act like that. Too frequently, we let the rest of the world determine our state of mind, our choices and our values. Let us take our lives back into our own hands, and turn the reins over only to God. When our lives become surrendered to His service, to service for Bharat Mata and to service for dharma, then we will be a truly free nation and people.

The key to breaking this chain lies in love and acceptance of Bharat Mata and Her culture. It lies in learning as much as we can – academically, professionally, technically, scientifically – from the West without abandoning our loyalty to our own value system and our own sanskaras. When our children can look at themselves and their friends and say, “I am proud to be Indian,” then and only then will they truly be free.

Sadly, we are also bound by chains of corruption within our own hearts. Are we honest people? Are we righteous? Do we uphold the principles of dharma? We fought a long, arduous battle to win our right to freedom from the British. Let us truly bask in this freedom, realizing the real richness of our values, ethics and sanskaras. The principles set forth in our scriptures are just as applicable to people living in modern Mumbai or Delhi as they were to people living thousands of years ago in the Himalayas. Let us not be bound by the chains of jealousy, anger and greed. These chains bind not only our hands but also our hearts. Instead, let us live lives of generosity, seva, love, purity and divinity.
Krishna Janmasthami is the celebration of the day that Bhagwan Krishna incarnated in human form upon the Earth. It is celebrated at midnight on the eighth day of the dark fortnight in the month of Bhadrapada (August-September).

The day is celebrated by worshipping Bhagwan Krishna, fasting and chanting devotional kirtan and bhajans until past midnight.

The Bhagavad Gita says that whenever there is darkness in the world, whenever strife and ignorance prevail, the Lord incarnates to shine His divine light on the darkness. He grabs hold of the faltering world, preventing it from drifting too far astray.

However, the Lord does not simply incarnate, give wisdom and depart. Rather, His divine light, His divine message and His divine grace continue to shine, on and on, upon all future generations. His wisdom is such that, once given, it is timeless and eternal, infinite and universal. Lord Krishna’s message in the Bhagavad Gita and the message of His entire life are not meant merely for those who lived 5000 years ago in the lands of Mathura, Vrindavan, Kurukshetra and Dwarka. Rather, the messages are as timeless as His presence and grace.
As we celebrate the divine anniversary of the date He came forth into this world in human form, we must ask ourselves, “Why did He incarnate?” What was the message of Lord Krishna’s life? What darkness did He come to dispel? In what ocean of ignorance were we drowning, from which He came to save us?

Most Indians, and now many Westerners as well, are familiar with the Bhagavad Gita. We know that Lord Krishna’s verbal message to Arjun on the battlefield was “Stand up. Do your duty.”

However, there are also invaluable lessons and divine teachings embedded in the very life He lived, not only in His 700-verse Song of God. What are these messages of Bhagwan Krishna’s life, and how do they apply to us today? Let us look at His life for these hidden treasures.

**Messages from the Incarnation of Lord Krishna**

Bhagwan Krishna came to Earth in the darkness of night, into the locked confines of a jail cell where His mother and father were being held prisoners, due to His evil uncle Kansa. However, at the moment of His appearance (in the form of a human infant) all the guards fell asleep, the chains were broken, and the barred doors gently opened. Thus Vasudeva (Krishna’s father) safely and easily carried baby Krishna across the flowing Yamuna to Gokul.

There is a beautiful message here, even from the first moment of the Lord’s life. We may be living in the darkness of midnight; we may be bound and chained by so many attachments, temptations, anger, grudges, pains and by the binding force of maya. We may feel ourselves locked into the prison of our own bodies, the prison of duality. However, as soon as we let the Lord live in our own hearts, all darkness fades, all chains are broken and all prison doors open freely. Wherever the Lord is, there are no locks.

Also, we can see that the door to the Lord – from any direction, inside or outside – is always open. The only lock is the lock of our own ignorance and our own illusions. As soon as that ignorance is dispelled, as soon as we see His glowing form, all the doors in this life and in all lives open to us.

**The Childhood of the Lord**

Beginning with His appearance in a jail and the immediate rush to whisk Him away to a new family, across Yamunaji in Gokul, the Lord was not given an “easy” childhood.

On the sixth day of the Lord’s life, Putna (the demoness) made Him drink poison from her breast. In His third month of life a bullock cart fell on Him. Then, when He was four, huge trees fell on Him.

Until the age of eleven, He was in Vrindavan and Govardhan. The people of Govardhan worshipped Indra, singing his praises and making daily offerings to him. However, Bhagwan Krishna admonished them and said that they should worship Govardhan instead, since it was Govardhan who gave them land, water,
He chose a life full of obstacles, turmoil, trials and tribulations? Why, if He could have lived His entire life as a king, did He spend so many years living in the jungle?

He did this to show us that the real palace is the palace of our heart. When our hearts are full of God, then we live constantly in the most beautiful Golden Palace, ... we face, we must remain immersed in Divine Connection. Then we will not become depressed or frustrated. His life teaches us that we cannot change what happens – it happens for various reasons – but we CAN change our reaction to it. The message of His life is “adapt and adjust.” Move forward. We cannot stop the wind from blowing, but we can change the direction of our sails, so that instead of capsizing our boat, we use the wind to take us to our destination.

**Departure Alone in the Jungle – Even for the King**

Even at the time of Lord Krishna’s *Lila Sanvarana* (departure from the Earthly realm), shot by an arrow from a hunter’s bow, deep in the secluded forest – He was full of divine light and compassion, forgiving the guilt-ridden hunter. Never did He bemoan the ending of His life on Earth, nor did He cry out for help from His thousands of subjects and devotees... No. He consoled the guilt-ridden hunter and quietly left the Earth, alone in the jungle, miles and miles from the glorious grass for their cows. Yet, the people were afraid. Indra threatened to wreak havoc upon their lives if they ceased his worship. As Indra pummeled the beautiful land of Govardhan with rain, hail, thunder and lightening, the Lord held up the mountain of Govardhan over the heads of the people, protecting them from the violent storm. However, as He held up this mountain on the tip of His finger, for days and days as Indra grew more and more furious, He never became angry, nor frustrated, nor disheartened. No. He was always smiling, even in the midst of the torrential storm.

A few short years later, He was forced to kill His uncle, and He had to flee His home in Mathura, barefoot to Junagar, with nothing but a small pitambar. For years, then, this King of all Kings lived in a simple ashram, doing seva for the saints with no facilities, no amenities and no comfort. He had no coat for winter, no umbrella for the rains...

Yet, wherever He went, wherever He was, He was always blissful, always joyful, always shining His divine light upon others.

We, on the other hand, may get stuck in one traffic jam and our days are ruined. We have one business failure and we feel dejected and broken. We become afflicted with disease and we lose our faith in God.

**The Message of His Life**

So, what is the Lord teaching us? If He chose His birth and He chose the course of His life on Earth, why did
we must see God. Then we will truly have learned the message of Bhagwan Krishna’s teachings.

The Ultimate Divine Message

As we celebrate the divine occasion of Lord Krishna’s appearance day, let us remember to take to heart the message of His life: never lose yourself due to external circumstances, never lose your smile, never lose your song...

Let us offer to Him, on this sacred day, not only our prayers and our aarti, but let us offer our lives at His holy feet, so that we, too, may become divine, pure and ever blissful.

kingdom of Dwarka.

We may be “kings” in this lifetime, living in palaces of gold, but at the end we are always alone. We must cross the threshold from this life to the next alone. Therefore, it matters not what riches we acquire, nor what status we hold. None of it can save us from the hunter’s arrow. None of it can come to our rescue at the time of death. All that matters is how we have lived our lives, whom we have helped, whom we have healed, and to whom we have brought peace and comfort.

However, although Lord Krishna departed from the Earth on that day in the jungle, He is always with us, living on and on in our hearts, minds and souls. He is ever-present, all-knowing and all-powerful.

Seeing Bhagwan Krishna everywhere

A very important message from Bhagwan Krishna’s life is to see him everywhere, in everyone, all the time. He is embodied in every form and in all forms. In Lord Krishna’s childhood, he gave Mother Yasoda the darshan of the entire world in his mouth. Everything was shown to her in Lord Krishna’s mouth. When we sit in our puja, in our worship/meditation we look at God’s divine image and we see everything in Him. However, we must go further than just seeing everything in God. We must also see God in everything! When we look at a poor child, or when we look at an old widow, or when we look in the face of our enemy,
The holiday of Raksha Bandhan, or Rakhi, is a celebration of the bond of love and the bond of family. It is celebrated on the full moon day of the month of Shravana (August - September). On this day, sisters tie sacred threads around their brothers’ wrists, symbolizing their love and affection. In return, the brother promises to protect his sister and to always be there for her. *Raksha* means protection or security and *bandhan* means a bond or relation. Thus, Raksha Bandhan symbolizes the bond of security and protection between brothers and sisters.

As the Rakhi is tied, a sacred mantra is chanted which says:

*Yena baddho bali raajaa daanavendro mahaabalah Tena twaam anubadhnaami rakshey maa chala maa chala.*

This is a sacred protection mantra and it grants security and protection to the wearer.

In the South Raksha Bandhan is celebrated by the Brahmins who put on a new sacred thread on this day.
Indian Culture – the world is one family

On Rakhi, the brothers and sisters do not have to be blood relatives. That is the beauty of Indian culture. Our tradition tells us that the world is our brother and sister. On this day of Raksha Bandhan, a girl can tie a rakhi on the wrist of any boy or man to whom she feels a close bond. Then, from that day forth, they will call each other “sister” and “brother.” In this way, relationships are strengthened, solidified and purified. The tradition of Raksha Bandhan symbolizes and underscores the way Indians live together as brother and sister — relationships filled with love, devotion and affection, but free from lust, attraction or violence.

The Bond of Rakhi

Additionally, the tradition of Rakhi has created a beautiful, sacred way for women and girls to be protected during times of political and social turmoil. Even as men injure and dishonor women, no one would injure his own sister. The bond of Rakhi is held so sacred that no man would dare leave his rakhi sister unprotected, let alone actually injure her himself. For example, the ancient Muslim ruler of India, Humayun, was obligated to protect the Hindu princess Karmavati, even in spite of all political and social sanctions against Karmavati and her family. Why? Because the princess had sent Humayun a rakhi.

Sacred Beginning

The holiday, like all Indian festivals, has a divine, sacred beginning. During the time of the Mahabharata, Lord Krishna threw a celestial weapon at Shishupala in order to punish him for his numerous sins. However, as Lord Krishna hurled the weapon at Shishupala, the Lord cut his own finger. Draupadi immediately tore off a piece from her sari and wrapped it around Lord Krishna’s finger, stopping the bleeding. Lord Krishna asked her what she wanted in return for this favor. “Nothing, Oh Lord,” she replied. “Just your holy presence in my life, at all times.” So, from that moment forth, Lord Krishna promised Draupadi that He would always be with her and that she needed only to call upon Him. Later, as the Kauravas tried to dishonor Draupadi by removing her sari in a public hall, she called to Lord Krishna who immediately came to her rescue.

Bond with God

The story above about Bhagwan Krishna and Draupadi shows us more than simply the bond between a brother and sister or the promise of security. This teaches us a valuable lesson about our own relationship with God. Draupadi gave to Lord Krishna one small strand from her sari. In return, Lord Krishna gave Draupadi an endless, infinite sari, one which could never be removed. When we come forward toward the Lord, even one small step, He comes toward us by miles. When we offer one small strand of our lives at His holy feet, the rewards are infinite.

New Millennium, New Tradition

On this holy day of Raksha Bandhan there is so much
to learn, so many vows to make. First, there are the ancient, traditional meanings, whereby girls and women remember their brothers – far and near – with love and affection. In exchange, all men and boys promise to protect their sisters – both against physical harm, and also against dishonor to their name or to their family. These are as crucial today as they were in the past.

However, perhaps even more importantly, we must realize that the only way the current world will survive is united as one family. Thus, now, we must also take the deeper, underlying meaning of Rakhi. We must vow to make the world our brothers and sisters – not only in theory, but also in practice. Let us use rakhi as a symbol of our universal brotherhood. May our girls and women lead the way toward this universal family as they tie rakhi bracelets on the wrists of not only their closest male friends, but also on the wrists of enemies. Let us use this holiday to reach out to those around us, embracing them as brother and sister.

Additionally, in this world in which relations between boys and girls are becoming more and more promiscuous, let us use rakhi to re-purify our relations. As girls and women tie rakhi bracelets on the wrists of boys and men who are their friends, may all of their minds become purified of any lustful feelings by this new, sanctified relationship of “sister” and “brother.”

**The true Raksha Bandhan**

Last and most importantly, may we all exchange vows of love, affection and protection not only with our human brothers and sisters. But, let us also offer at least a small thread to the Lord. For He is our true brother, our true Sister, our true Protector. It is to Him that we want to be eternally tied. The divine rakhi that you offer to the Lord will never become untied, never become faded and will never break.
The festival of Navaratri is a glorious time of the year, filled with joy, celebration, and also with great lessons for our lives. Navaratri means “nine nights.” This festival occurs twice a year, at the change from winter to summer in the Spring, and again at the change from summer to winter in the Autumn. The Autumn festival is celebrated from the first day to the ninth day of the bright half of Ashvina (September-October), while the Spring Festival is celebrated in Chaitra (April-May). The two Navaratri celebrations are known as Rama-Navaratri in Chaitra and Durga Navaratri in Ashvina. The celebration of Navaratri is in honor of the great Mother Goddess. The festival lasts for nine days, signifying the nine glorious aspects of the Divine Mother.

Additionally, during the time of Navratri and Dusshera, particularly in the state of Gujarat, there is a special tradition of Garba dancing. This is a special type of group dance which is typically performed in a circle, along with clapping of the hands or of sticks. The garba dancing is typically performed at night, in an open space, and it is believed that not only is the dance to the Mother Goddess, but also that the Mother Goddess is part of the dance itself, and that the dancers are dancing with Her.
There are different pujas and ceremonies performed on each of the nine days, most notably is fasting on the eighth day and then the immersion of Goddess Durga’s image in holy rivers on Dusshera, which falls on the day right after Navratri ends (the 10th day).

Indian tradition is one of the few traditions in which the Feminine aspect of the divine is worshipped with as much reverence as the Masculine aspect. Throughout India you will see thousands of temples dedicated to various manifestations of the Divine Mother. You will find hundreds of thousands of people who are “Shakti worshippers.”

Shakti is the energy of the Lord. Without the divine Shakti, even God is powerless. The creative aspect (Lord Brahma), the sustaining aspect (Lord Vishnu) and the destructive aspect (Lord Shiva) all have their respective Shaktis who provide the cosmic energy and omnipotent power needed for these great feats.

Additionally, everything for which we pray – knowledge, prosperity, love – these are all manifest in the Divine Feminine. Goddess Saraswati is the Goddess of knowledge. Maha Laxmi is the Goddess of prosperity. This shows that without the Divine Mother, our prayers would be in vain, and our wishes would go unanswered.

So, Navaratri is the time of worship of the Divine Mother. Beautiful pujas, havans and aartis are performed for Her. Through singing Her glories we pray that She will purify our lives and bring us health, happiness, peace and prosperity.

Navratri is celebrated as the time that Goddess Durga (Shakti) conquered the evil demon, Mahishasura, thereby saving the world from his vicious tyranny. It is said that Mahishasura was reigning terror over the world and none of the gods was able to destroy him. Thus, they all approached Goddess Durga, Shakti, together and gave Her their weapons. Thus armed with Divine Shakti and the most powerful weapons, She conquered the demon and ended his tyranny after fighting for nine straight nights. On the tenth day, Vijaya Dasami, the demon was slaughtered.

This victory, and other beautiful stories associated with Goddess Durga, are celebrated with great fervor throughout different parts of India. Shakti puja is performed in elaborate and lavish ways.

The nine days of the festival also represent the three stages through which one passes on the spiritual path. During the first three days, the Mother is worshipped in her powerful, destructive, terrifying aspect. Many people, when beginning the spiritual path, have an inherent fear of God; therefore this first phase of Navaratri represents the first stage of a spiritual path. During these three days, the devotee prays to the Mother to use Her destructive power to destroy his imperfections and his faults. He prays for Her to make him pure enough to receive the divine energy. Additionally, this terrifying aspect of the Divine is the one who protects the new spiritual seeker on his path. Thus, the first three days of Navratri are devoted to
annihilating the negative tendencies of our minds and hearts.

The second three days of Navaratri are days in which the Mother is worshipped in Her prosperity-bes-towing form. Once the negative tendencies have been annihilated, one is ready to begin developing a positive, spiritual personality. These are the days that positive attributes replace the negative attributes which were removed. These days are the worship of Maha Lakshmi, the bestower of prosperity. On the spiritual path, after people overcome the fear of God, they frequently pray for material wealth or external prosperity. They pray for success in their ventures and for the removal of obstructions in their path. The prosperity Maha Laxmi bestows is not merely material prosperity, but it is also all of the qualities which a sincere spiritual seeker craves - calmness, peace, equanimity, compassion, love.

During the last three days, Goddess Saraswati is worshipped as the bestower of true wisdom and understanding. Once the devotee has been purified by Goddess Durga and has had his vices annihilated, and once he has had the spiritual wealth of inner peace, calmness, compassion and love bestowed upon him by Maha Laxmi, then he is ready to receive the true light of understanding. This wisdom can not come unless the devotee has passed through the first two stages. Just as one would not pour divine nectar into an unclean, broken and impure cup, one can similarly not expect to have divine wisdom granted unless the vessel has been purified and made divine.

Frequently on the spiritual path, seekers wish to attain divine knowledge without first purifying themselves and attaining positive qualities. This is impossible, however. The true light of Divine Wisdom can only be bestowed once the seeker has annihilated his negative tendencies and begun to develop a positive, spiritual attitude.

Therefore, Navarati should be a time of not only celebrating Goddess Durga’s triumph over the evil demon, but rather it should also be a time of praying to Goddess Durga to remove the evil from within us, not only the evil in the external world. We must pray to her to annihilate our inner enemies — our ego, our greed, our anger — just as she vanquished the evil demon. These traits inside us are just as powerful, just as insidious, and just as deadly as any of the asuras or Rakshasas.

Let us note also that Goddess Durga wears red, which symbolizes divine action. The Goddess is never idle. She is always busy in the destruction of evil in the world. As we vow to remove the evil from our own hearts and our own lives, we must be just as vigilant, just as active and just as conscientious. We must never become complacent; for anger, greed, ego, and lust are always present, always lurking, and always ready to make home in welcoming hearts.
The day after Navratri (frequently referred to as the 10th day of Navratri) is Dusshera, which commemorates the day on which the 10-headed demon, Ravana, was killed. On this day, Bhagwan Rama defeated the 10-headed Ravana, thereby rescuing his wife Sitaji who had been kidnapped by this evil ruler of Lanka. The story of the war and Lord Rama’s victory is re-enacted with great fervor on this holiday.

There is a beautiful tradition of Rama-Lila, which is the story of Bhagwan Rama being acted out, along with song and dance. People love to watch the victory of Bhagwan Rama over Ravana and to celebrate the safe return of Sitaji.

However, embedded within this scriptural epic are vital messages for our lives today. We must not let the deeper lessons and meaning get overshadowed by the joyous festivities of the day.

The word “Dussera” means cutting off the ten heads of Ravana, or symbolically of our Ego. The ten heads represent passion, pride, anger, greed, infatuation, lust, hatred, jealousy, selfishness and crookedness.
As we celebrate this holiday, as we revel in Lord Rama’s victory, let us ask ourselves, “Has the Rama in us been victorious over our own Ravana? Is the good in our hearts conquering the evil? Have we decapitated the 10 headed demon within us?” Have we annihilated passion, pride, anger, greed, infatuation, lust, hatred, jealousy, selfishness and crookedness from our own lives?

Dusshera is not only a holiday about Lord Rama and the demon Ravana. It is a holy day, about examining ourselves. When faced with a choice of how to act, do we act like Rama or like Ravana?

After the battle in Lanka, when Lord Rama was showing Sita the battlefield, he did not say “This is where I slaughtered the evil Ravana.” Rather, he said, “This is where Ravana died.” Even after achieving the momentous task of killing the demon, Lord Rama was still humble. On the other hand, in our own lives we usually crave the attention, the praise and the respect of others. We are so quick to point out our own achievements. We are so quick to put ourselves in the center. Let us take this beautiful lesson of how to remain humble, pious and selfless. “This is where Ravana died,” not “Look, this is where I bravely conquered Ravana.”

Also, while Ravana lay dying, Bhagwan Rama did not revel in the victory. Rather, he sent his brother Lakshman to learn from the dying demon. For, Ravana was a great scholar, a peerless Vedic scholar who through his own ego, pride, vanity and insatiable desires became a demon. So, Bhagwan Rama sent Lakshman to go and listen to words of wisdom from Ravana as the latter lay on his death bed. Bhagwan Rama knew that, although Ravana’s vices had brought about his downfall, he still was a venerable scholar and one from whom great wisdom could be attained.

Further, remember that the war was won because Rama had built a bridge to Lanka, a bridge to the enemy. This is also an important lesson. In our lives we should learn to build bridges between ourselves and others, even with those whom we may consider enemies. Rather than isolating ourselves from others, let us learn to build bridges.

So, on this day in which we celebrate the demise of Ravana, let us ask ourselves if our inner Ravana is dead as well. Let us pledge to remove the evil 10-headed demon from our own lives. Let us pray to God for the strength to be selfless, pure, humble, loving and honest every day of our lives. Let us take steps EACH DAY (not only on Dusshera) to become more and more like Lord Rama. Let us build bridges between ourselves and others.

At the end of every day, when we introspect and examine our actions, our thoughts and our words, let us open our balance sheets and see whether we are acting more like Rama or more like Ravana. Let us vow that we will strive to bring forth the inner Rama and to vanquish the inner Ravana.
The time of Diwali is one of the most festive and beautiful times of the year. Diwali literally means a “Row of Lights.” It is a time filled with light and love; a time when Indians all over the world rejoice. Diwali is celebrated on the thirteenth/fourteenth day in the dark half of Kartik (October - November); it is also known as Krishna Chaturdashi. It is the darkest night of the darkest period, yet it is a celebration of light! Diwali is heralded as the triumph of good over evil.

The meanings of Diwali, its symbols and rituals, and the reasons for celebration are innumerable. Diwali celebrates Lord Rama’s glorious and long-awaited return to his Kingdom of Ayodhya after his fourteen long years of exile in the forests. It commemorates Lord Krishna’s victory over the demon Narakaasura who had kidnapped and terrorized the gopis of Vrindavan. When the evil Naraka was finally killed by Bhagwan Krishna and Satyabhaama, he begged pitifully for mercy; thus, upon his entreaties, it was declared that this day of his death would be celebrated with great joy and festivity. It is also celebrated as the day Bhagwan Vishnu married Maha Lakshmi.

Diwali is also associated with the story of the fall of Bali — a demon king who was conquered by Lord Vishnu. Lord Vishnu appeared to the demon king Bali
works; children play with sparklers.

However, Diwali is not a festival of light in order that we may burn candles, fireworks and sparklers. Sure, these are wonderful ways of expressing our gaiety. But, they are not the only or true meaning of “light.” Diwali is a festival of the light which dispels the darkness of our ignorance; it is a festival of the light which shows us the way on our journey through life. The purpose is not to glorify the light of the candle, or the light of the firecracker. The purpose is to glorify the light of God. It is He who bestows the real light, the everlasting light upon the darkness of this mundane world. A candle burns out. A firework is a momentary visual experience. But, the candle of a still mind and the fireworks of a heart filled with bhakti are divine and eternal; these are what we should be celebrating.

We decorate our homes with lanterns; but why? What is the symbolism behind that? Those lanterns signify God’s light, penetrating through the ignorance and sin of our daily lives. They signify the divine light, shining its way through this mundane world. A home bathed in light is a home in which anger, pain, and ignorance are being dispelled; it is a home that is calling to God. However, too many people turn this into a domestic beauty contest, spending days and a great deal of money to purchase the newest diya, the most beautiful candles. “We had 75 candles burning last night,” we gloat. This is only the light of glamour. It is not the light of God, and thus the true meaning of the holiday is lost...

Celebration of Light

There are three main aspects of this holiday called Diwali. The first is the celebration of light. We line our homes and streets with lanterns; we explode fire-
That is the real cleaning we must do. That is the real meaning of “starting fresh.” We must clean out our hearts, ridding them of darkness and bitterness; we must make them clean and sparkling places for God to live. We must be as thorough with ourselves as we are with our homes. Are there any dark corners in our hearts we have avoided for so long? Are we simply “sweeping all the dirt under the rug?” God sees all and knows all. He knows what is behind every wall of our hearts, what is swept into every corner, and what is hidden under every rug. Let us truly clean out our hearts; let us rid ourselves of the grudges, pain, and anger that clutter our ability to love freely. Let us empty out every nook and cranny, so that His divine light can shine throughout.

Additionally, on Diwali, we begin a new checkbook; we put last year’s accounts to rest. But, what about our own balance sheets? When was the last time we assessed our minuses and plusses, our strengths and our weaknesses, our good deeds and selfish deeds? How many years’ worth of grudges and bitterness and pain have we left unchecked?

A good businessman always checks his balance sheet: how much he spent, how much he earned. A good teacher always checks the progress of her students: how many are passing, how many are failing. And they assess themselves accordingly: “Am I a good businessman?” “Am I a good teacher?” In the same way we must assess the balance sheets of our lives. Look at the last year. Where do we stand? How many people
did we hurt? How many did we heal? How many times did we lose our temper? How many times did we give more than we received? Then, just as we give our past checkbooks and the first check of our new one to God, let us give all our minus and plus points to Him. He is the one responsible for all our good deeds. And our bad ones are due only to ignorance. So, let us turn everything over to Him, putting our strengths, our weaknesses, our wins and our losses at His holy feet. And then, let us start afresh, with a new book, unadulterated by old grudges and bitterness.

**Maha Lakshmi**

The third, and perhaps most important, aspect of Diwali is the worship of Maha Lakshmi. Maha Lakshmi is the goddess of wealth and prosperity, bestowing these abundantly upon her devotees. On Diwali we pray to her for prosperity; we ask her to lavish us with her blessings. However, what sort of prosperity are we praying for? All too often, we infer wealth to mean money, possessions, material pleasures. This is NOT the true wealth in life; this is not what makes us prosperous. There is almost no correlation between the amount of money we earn, the number of possessions we buy and our sense of inner bliss and prosperity.

It is only God’s presence in our lives which makes us rich. Look at India. People in small villages, in holy towns, in ancient cities have very little in terms of material possessions. Most of them live below the Western standards of poverty. Yet, if you tell them they are poor, they won’t believe you, for in their opinion they are not. This is because they have God at the center of their lives. Their homes may not have TV sets, but they all have small mandirs; the children may not know the words to the latest rock and roll song, but they know the words to *Aarti*; they may not have computers or fancy history text books, but they know the stories of the Ramayana, the Mahabharata and other holy scriptures; they may not begin their days with newspapers, but they begin with prayer.

If you go to these villages you may see what looks like poverty to you. But, if you look a little closer, you will see that these people have a light shining in their eyes, a glow on their faces and a song in their hearts that money cannot buy.

On Diwali, we must pray to Maha Lakshmi to bestow real prosperity upon us, the prosperity that brings light to our lives and sparkle to our eyes. We must pray for an abundance of faith, not money; we must pray for success in our spiritual lives, not a promotion at work; we must pray for the love of God, not the love of the beautiful girl (or boy) in our class.

There is another point about Maha Lakshmi that is important. We tend to worship only her most prominent of aspects – that of bestowing prosperity upon her devotees. However, she is a multi-faceted goddess, filled with symbols of great importance. As we wor-
people think that in order to be spiritual, or to obtain “spiritual prosperity” one must be sitting in lotus posture in the Himalayas. This is not the only way. In the Bhagavad-Gita, Lord Krishna teaches about Karma Yoga, about serving God by doing your duty. We must engage ourselves in active, good service; that is truly the way to be with Him.

Let our inner world be filled with devotion to Him, and let our outer performance be filled with perfect work, perfect action. I once heard a story about a man who spent 40 years meditating so he could walk on water. He thought that if he could walk on water, then he had truly attained spiritual perfection. When I heard this story, I thought, “Why not spend 40 cents instead for a ride in the motorboat across the river, and spend the 40 years giving something to the world?” That is the real purpose of life.

So, on this holy day, let us fill our entire beings with the light of God. Let us clean out our minds and hearts, making a true “fresh start.” Let us pray to Maha Lakshmi to bestow the divine gifts of faith, purity and devotion upon us. With those, we will always be always rich, always prosperous, and always fulfilled. Let us celebrate Diwali this year as a true “holy day,” not only as another frivolous “holiday.”
In America, one of the biggest holidays of the year is Thanksgiving. It is a time in which families gather together to celebrate the “discovery” of America by Christopher Columbus. The feast is in honor of the first good harvest after the pilgrims came to the new land.

In theory, this holiday is a beautiful one. The idea of gathering to give thanks, gathering on behalf of the bountiful harvest God has provided, gathering with family – this is wonderful. It is one of the few times a year that Americans tend to ensure that the entire family is together. Thus, in this regard Thanksgiving is a great, wonderful tradition.

However, unfortunately, the hallmark of this holiday is a large, roasted turkey sitting as the centerpiece on a beautifully decorated table, just waiting to be carved by the family members and relished with a side of potatoes and cranberries!

When I was a child, my family would always fly from Los Angeles to New York for Thanksgiving. We would gather with my grandparents, aunts, uncles, cousins and friends. Before we began eating the many-course feast that sat, steaming, on the table in front of us, we would go around, each of us saying one thing we were thankful for. “I’m thankful I’m not a turkey,” I used to say. Year after year my grandfather would admonish me as soon as we entered the New England home. He’d stare down at me and demand to know, “You’re not going to say it again this year are you? You’ve outgrown that stupid little trick, haven’t you?” And each year I would lovingly reassure him that, no, I would not say it again. I would soothe his concern and tell him that I would say something “appropriate” this year.

Yet, as we sat – a family for whom expense was not an issue, a family who were not hunter/gatherers having to live only on that which they could pick or kill – around a huge, oval table, in a posh country home on the shore of the Atlantic ocean, I could, somehow, think of nothing but the life lost by the large animal on the table in front of me.

We gather each November in the name of thanks. We gather to appreciate the bountiful harvest, to savor the wealth of the land called America. Yet, how can we simultaneously sit – with bowed heads – thanking a land whose creatures we slaughter? How can we give thanks for life, while consuming the life of another? How can we thank God for freedom when the food on our plates has spent its entire life in captivity, waiting to become a “roast”?

I realize these are harsh questions. I pray to God for the ability to ask them gently. Yet, it seems to me that the situation is severe enough, the suffering great enough, and our blindness complete enough that these questions must be asked. I feel that the meat industry
in the West has all the propaganda weapons at its disposal: all the publicity, all the man-power, all the lobbyists. But, on the other side lies the truth; so, if it is all we have, we must not be afraid to face this truth.

From the time I was a child — long before I became a vegetarian — eating meat never felt quite right to me. I would only eat boneless meat, hidden in sauce, or already cut up meat, put into sandwiches. I could never bear to cut my food from its bone. But, I lived in a society where to refuse meat (especially as a child) incurred such a barrage of questions and criticisms that I was reluctant to do so.

When I was 15, however, something happened that changed not only my eating habits but my entire vision of the American diet. I read a book called Diet for a New America, written by a man named John Robbins. Robbins was the eldest son of Mr. Robbins, from the Baskin-Robbins ice cream fortune, and had been slated to inherit this multi-million dollar corporation. He was a man of truth, though, and decided that he could not, in good conscience, condone the way these dairy cows were treated. Ten years of seclusion and meditation later, he returned to America to make a thorough investigation of the meat and dairy industries and to unveil the travesties buried within. The book makes the most compelling case I have ever seen for vegetarianism. It is so filled with truth, love and wisdom that it gave me the courage to live by what my heart felt was right. The day I read the book was the last day I ate any form of meat or meat products. I became a young, stubborn vegetarian in a society that adamantly tried to convince me I was depriving myself of both nutrients and enjoyment. However, knowing that I was acting from my heart gave me a window of truth through which to look at the world.

It feels to me that the way in which we Westerners celebrate, the way in which we give thanks does not have a lot of integrity. Perhaps we really are thankful; perhaps our hearts are honestly filled with joyous celebration. Nonetheless our actions — having a roast turkey as the star of this holiday — do not seem to me to be in concert with feelings of deep gratitude.

I look at the way Indians give thanks, at what symbols and rituals pervade their puja. I look at a yagna. The spirit of yagna is sacrifice. These celebrations are not filled with sensual gratification at the expense of others. Rather, they are filled with a true spirit of thanks: God has given to us, so our heart says we should sacrifice for Him, give back to Him. The symbols of a yagna — the burning of our sins, of our desires, the offering of everything at the holy feet of the Lord — this is what feels to me like true thanks. Those who are full of blessings, and gratitude for those blessings have a natural instinct to share with others. It seems, in contrast, that there is something reprehensible about the idea of sitting down to thank God through the consumption of His child smothered in gravy!

Let us, instead, pause and give thanks for something far more valuable than a bountiful harvest. Let us give thanks for our human ability to have compassion, to
have empathy for the plight of another, to make choices that not only satisfy our bodies in the moment, but that satisfy our hearts and souls. Let us, rather than destroy our precious environment and the creatures who live within it, let us give thanks for the land that can feed us, feed our fellow creatures, convert carbon-dioxide into oxygen, give us medicine to heal our sickness and provide shelter for all God’s creatures.

Let us give thanks for our ability to think clearly, to discriminate between right and wrong, to sacrifice a temporary pleasure for the benefit of another. Let us give thanks for our ability to choose right from wrong and our freedom to act accordingly.
Gita Jayanti is celebrated on the 11th day (Ekadashi) of the bright fortnight of the month of Margaseersha (December – January). Sometimes people refer to it as the “Birthday of the Bhagavad Gita;” however, divine wisdom cannot be said to take birth! One cannot really say that the Divine Song has a birthday. Actually, Gita Jayanti is the anniversary of the day, nearly 6000 years ago, when Sanjaya recited the words which Bhagwan Shri Krishna spoke to Arjuna, on the battlefield in Kurukshtera, for the blind King Dhritarashtra. Along with the epic of the Mahabharata, this Divine Song was transcribed into words by Veda Vyasya for the benefit of humanity.

As Paramhansa Yogananda (one of the great spiritual leaders of India who spread the message of the Gita to the West) said, “The Bhagavad Gita is the most beloved scripture of India, a scripture of scriptures. It is the Hindu’s Holy Testament, the one book that all masters depend upon as a supreme source of scriptural authority.” The Gita provides wisdom and upliftment, comfort and solace to people of all ages, from all walks of life, from all corners of the Earth.

“Bhagavad Gita” literally means Song of God, Song of the Soul, Song of the Spirit. Like any truly divine song, the language of the original lyrics and the religion of
to renounce the kingdom than to fight with those who are so close to me,” he bemoans. Thus begins the Bhagavad Gita. But the teachings of the Gita are not applicable merely to life on a battlefield, when war with our relatives is imminent. Rather the true battlefield is within us. Through the story of Arjuna and the battle, Bhagwan Shri Krishna gives us lessons for our lives. The real Kurukshetra is within us. Each of us is Arjuna, struggling with right and wrong, temptation, fear and frustration. Our bodies are our chariots, being driven all too frequently by our senses as the horses. The mind, ego, desires, lust and greed are the evil Kaurvas with whom we must do righteous battle, from whom we must not shy away in fear. If we give the reins of our lives to God (as Arjuna made Krishna his divine charioteer), we will surely be victorious.

The Gita is a “Map of Life” for it clearly shows us not only the destination but also the clearest and best path to reach there. However, like any good map, the Gita does not give us only one path. Rather, throughout the Divine Song, Bhagwan Krishna explains how – through devotion, through wisdom, and through action — one can reach the ultimate destination of union with God. For different temperaments He lays out different paths, all the while reminding us that true, earnest yearning and pure, surrendered love for God are the surest and simplest way to attain liberation.

The lessons of the Gita do not require one to be a great scholar or a great philosopher. Nor do they demand decades of exacting penance to earn God’s favor.

Mahatma Gandhi said, “When disappointment stares me in the face and all alone I see not one ray of light, I go back to the Bhagavad-Gita...I immediately begin to smile in the midst of overwhelming tragedies and my life has been full of external tragedies. If they have left no visible, no indelible scar on me, I owe it all to the teachings of Bhagavad-Gita.”

The Gita consists literally of 700 shlokas divided into 18 chapters. It has been said that the Upanishads are the cows, Krishna is the cowherd, Arjuna is the calf, and the Gita is the milk. But, it is not just any milk. This milk is nectar that flowed from the Gods with the power to heal the sick, comfort the lonely, guide the lost, uplift the fallen and bring peace to the troubled. The milk is gentle and pure enough for a baby, but strong enough for a warrior.

The Gita was spoken as Arjuna surveyed the battlefield of Kurukshetra. Suddenly the great warrior was dismayed and lay down his arms. He told Krishna that he could not fight. “I see in the opposing army my cousins, my uncles, my revered teachers. It would be better
Rather, Bhagwan Krishna offers infinite and eternal comfort by His words, “whoever comes to me with devotion will attain me.”

A central message of the Gita is “Thou Art That;” we are all part and parcel of God. We are His divine children and He lives within us. To explicate this message, the Gita is divided into 3 sections, each of which goes into detail of one word of “Thou Art That.”

The first section, made up of the first 6 chapters, details “Thou.” The section is about who we, as people, are. It instructs us how to live, how to be and the nature of our beings. This section is dedicated to “Karma yoga”, the path of selfless service and action.

The second section is details “That.” It talks about the Divine, the nature of the Divine. This section is dedicated to “bhakti yoga,” the path of devotion.

The third section explains “Art”, the nature of being. It elucidates the connection between the individual soul and the Supreme Soul. It is the section dedicated to “jnana yoga” the path of knowledge and wisdom.

The Gita explains that, although different people have different temperaments which are suited to different paths, ultimately the truth is one. The destination is one, although the paths may vary. So, the Gita does not espouse one path over another. Rather, it teaches us that each of the 3 paths leads to God - but people should follow the path which is most suited to their own individual temperaments.

The Gita teaches us to be ast (ast), vyast (vyast), mast (mast) and swastha (swastha). What do I mean? First, as we read the words, as the voice of Bhagwan Shri Krishna speaks to us, we become ast, emerged in God. The Gita becomes the blanket that wraps itself around us in the cold, dark of night. His words speak to us through the Gita, comforting us, teaching us and guiding us.

Then, as we study the message and the wisdom of the Gita more, we learn how to be vyast. Vyast — in essence — means “doing while being, and being while doing.” This is Bhagwan Shri Krishna’s message. So many people today assume that a spiritual path is one of idleness, one of silent contemplation high on a mountain top. But, Krishna teaches otherwise. We should be the hands that do God’s work — this is Karma Yoga. We should not only be divine, but we should DO divine. “Serve, serve, serve, do your duty on Earth.” But, again, vyast is a different kind of “doing” than most people do. It is “being” while “doing.” What does this mean? It means having your work be prayer, be meditation. All the time your hands are doing, your mind should be being. Have His name be on your lips and in your heart, and have His work be on your hands.

From ast and vyast, we become mast — ever happy, ever joyful, ever blissful. When you are immersed in Him and His work is flowing through you, what else can you be? When you are ast, vyast, and mast, you automatically are swastha — or completely healthy, and in perfect balance. But swastha does not imply only perfect physical health; rather, it is a full health of body, mind, soul and spirit. Every pain, every ache, every discom-
something is really “truth,” it must be universal. Truth is not limited to a religious framework. If it is truth, it must pertain to all. Such is the profound truth of Bhagwan Shri Krishna’s words.

Like Mother Ganga, like the rays of the sun, the Bhagavad Gita does not discriminate. Mother Ganga does not bring water to only Hindus’ farms. The sun does not shine only on Hindus’ flowers. Similarly, the Gita does not provide light and inspiration to only Hindus’ minds and souls.

Aldous Huxley said, “The Gita is one of the clearest and most comprehensive summaries of the perennial Philosophy ever to have been made. Hence its enduring value, not only for Indians, but for all mankind.” Sometimes it seems that today people in the West actually need this wisdom even more than people in India. People in the West seem to hold even more tenaciously to their agendas, their expectations and their desires. The message in much of the West is “If you work hard, you will succeed, you will become prosperous.” So, people don’t work for the sake of being God’s hands. They work to reap the benefits, and when the benefits don’t come or don’t come quickly enough, they are frustrated.

It seems that people everywhere need both the message and the comfort of the Gita a great deal. The lives of people today seem colored by indelible scars. I hope they will all turn to the Gita as the remover of pain and the bestower of light.
The Gita provides the guiding principles for both peace in this life as well as for ultimate salvation. When I was in Japan, I saw a sign that said, “Follow the rules, and enjoy your stay.” While it is simple and common, it is also profoundly true. The rules for our lives are laid out in the scriptures: do divine, be divine, serve without expectation, love all, hate none, heal all, hurt none, see the Divine in all, surrender to God, be honest, be humble, remember that He is the real Do-er and we are only His tools.

When we follow these rules our lives overflow with joy and love and peace. It is when we ignore these commandments or amend them to suit our own agendas that we bring pain and turmoil into our lives. The Gita is a complete yet concise listing of all the teachings (“rules”) necessary to achieve self-realization in this life as well as eternal salvation and liberation.

Additionally, because it was sung by Bhagwan Shri Krishna, Himself, the Gita has the miraculous ability to give the reader exactly the answer and meaning he/she was searching for. So, if you open it today in the midst of a crisis at work you will come upon a passage that will speak something different to you than when you open it a year from now, looking for comfort after the death of a parent. Similarly, youth will find a different jewel in the treasure chest than adults will. But, it is still a jewel from the ultimate treasure chest.

The Bhagavad Gita shows us the way to live with God, to live with each other and to live with Mother Earth in peace and harmony. This wisdom and insight is as changing as the River Ganga, able to address the concerns of each generation, yet as stable and everlasting as the Himalayas themselves.
Valentine’s Day

In the Western world, February is the month of love, the month of Valentine’s Day. Across the world, people spend billions of dollars on cards, chocolates, flowers, balloons and other external expressions of their love. Although Valentine’s Day is not a traditional Indian holiday, it has become almost universal these days.

On February 14th, we paint everything with pretty red hearts and we say, “I love you. I love you. You are mine. I am yours. Be my Valentine.” That is February 14th.

But how are we on February 15? Does that undying expression of love last even through the night? When our loved ones ask a favor on the 15th or the 16th of February, do we remember that we told them, “I am yours. You are mine,” or do we revert back to our old patterns of selfishness and selfcenteredness? We say these things with our tongues, but do we mean them with our hearts? It is our heart which must change, our heart which we must give to our beloved, not merely a box of chocolates. Valentines Day is a holiday of the heart, but too frequently we make it only a holiday of the wallet.

The real way to celebrate Valentine’s Day is to make every day Valentine’s Day. Make every day a day in which you give thanks for the loved ones in your life. Make every day a day in which you repeat “I love you. I am yours. You are mine.” And, most importantly, make your heart and your actions match your words.

I have heard of a couple, married for 50 years who never had a fight, never a disagreement, and whose love at their 50th anniversary was as alive and magical as on the day they were married. To what did they attribute this success? Each morning before getting out of bed, they said to each other, “I love you and I am so lucky to begin this day by your side.” Each night before sleeping they again said, “I love you and I am so lucky to end this day with you.” Simple, easy, fast and free... yet how many of us could do this? Rather, we forget the simple, beautiful expressions of love and appreciation, and instead revert to material gifts and fancy dinners in the hope that this can make up for a dearth of true feeling. It cannot.

Further, we pour out our words of love to the people in our lives. We spend hours agonizing over what to buy them for this holiday, how best to express our feelings... But, who is our real Valentine? Who is the one who is always there for us, any time of any day, any day of the week? Who is the one who is always forgiving, always compassionate, and always willing to listen? Who is the one who never yells, never scolds, never calls us names? Who is the one whose arms are always open, who is always waiting for us? The answer is: our Divine Valentine...God. He is our real Valentine. Yet, how much time to we spend telling God, “I
love you?” How much time do we spend with Him? He is the only one who will never leave us, who will never betray us, who is always there for us.

I saw a sign once on a flower store in USA on the day before Valentine’s Day. It said, “Order Early. Buy one, get one free.” God also tells us “Order Early.” We must order Him as early as possible in our lives if we want to be filled with joy, peace and love. We must order Him early if we want our lives to be successful, meaningful and divine.

The flower shop says, “Buy one, get one free.” God says, “Buy Me and be free!” If He is your Valentine, you will be free from pain, free from sorrow, free from the chains that bind us to this mundane world.

Everyone else wants to know your history -- where you come from, whom else you’ve loved, how much money you make, etc. But God says, “Just come to me. I am yours.” He doesn’t care where you’re from, whom else you’ve loved or how much you earn for salary. Once you make Him your valentine, He is yours completely. Then, you will never be lonely again.

I hear people who are unmarried, or who are widowed, or whose spouses are travelling say, “I don’t have a Valentine.” Our true Valentine is always there – we came into the world in His arms, and it is to Him we will go when we die... So, let us open our arms and open our hearts to our true Valentine.

God doesn’t care if we’re wearing expensive perfume. He doesn’t care if we have new shoes or a pretty hair-
cut. He cares only about the purity of our hearts.

In the Ramayana (the story of Bhagwan Rama), the demon Ravana’s sister (who was also evil) had a special boon of being remarkably, extraordinarily beautiful. Her name was Shurpanakha. She went to Bhagwan Rama and tried to seduce him with her beauty. Her ultimate aim was to lure him away through her seduction and guile.

However, Bhagwan Rama was not interested in superficial beauty. He could see straight through to her heart, and he knew that she was not pure on the inside. Thus, he firmly rebuked her advances.

On the other hand, there was Shabari, a poor, illiterate, simple peasant woman. However, Shabari’s heart was divinely pure and devoted. She spent every day sweeping the entrance to her hut and the nearby streets of the villages in anticipation of the day that her God would come. She kept waiting, patiently, devotedly, purely, keeping her heart, her life and her hut clean and pure for God.

Where the beauty Shurpanakha had to travel to the abode of Bhagwan Rama in order to find Him and still she was rebuked, Shabari didn’t even have to leave her hut. Bhagwan Rama came personally to her door, knocked and asked for food.

When we become pure, devoted, holy, simple and pious, God comes to us, takes our hand and tells us, “You be my Valentine. I am here for you. I am your Valentine. I will always love you.”
Shivaratri is one of the holiest nights of the year. It is the night dedicated to the worship of Lord Shiva. Literally, Shivratri means, “The great night of Shiva.” It is celebrated on the 13th or 14th day of the dark half of the month of Phalguna (February - March).

In the trinity of gods – Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva – Lord Shiva is the one who destroys that which is old and impure in order to make room for a new creation of that which is pure and divine. Lord Shiva annihilates our egos, our attachments and our ignorance. Many fear Lord Shiva’s destructive capacity, and yet it is destruction for the purpose of regeneration. Without death, life cannot begin anew. Without the annihilation of old habits, attachments and ego, we cannot progress toward the goal of God realization. Unless our “vessel” has been emptied of all that is old, negative and impure, it cannot be filled with divine qualities.

The holiday of Shivratri is celebrated by performing special Shiva puja and Abhishek as well as by remaining awake at night in meditation, kirtan and japa. During the course of the night, the Abhishek can be
the poison which emerged from the ocean.

The story says that the devas and their brothers, the demons, were churning the ocean in search of the pot of the nectar of immortality. However, after a great deal of effort, what emerged was not nectar, but poison!! This happens frequently in life as well. When we embark upon a divine plan or when we undertake a noble challenge, before our effort bears fruit, we face failure or condemnation or seemingly insurmountable hurdles. Yet, we must never give up.

The devas and demons knew that in order to continue churning, and ultimately to unearth the Divine nectar, they could not simply toss the poison aside. Someone had to drink it. But, naturally, no one was willing to drink it. The devas and demons knew that, in order to continue their endeavor, the poison had to be consumed. Therefore, they chose to continue their efforts with the understanding that if the poison was consumed, it would lead to the desired outcome.

Bhagwan Shiva is portrayed with ash on his forehead, and devotees of Lord Shiva frequently apply sacred ash to various parts of their body. This symbolizes two things. Everything that today has a form on the Earth once was ash in the ground and again will be reduced to nothing but ash. Therefore, the ash serves to remind us that all that we are, all that we do, all that we earn and acquire will only be reduced to ash one day, and therefore we should live our lives dedicated to God and dedicated to serving humanity, rather than to the accumulation of temporary possessions and comfort. When we apply the sacred ash or see it, we are reminded “Ah yes, it is only by the grace of Lord Shiva that I am still here today, and that I have not yet been turned to ash. It is His grace that my home, my family and my possessions are still with me and that they have not become ash. Therefore, I should remember Him, pray to Him and devote myself to Him.”

The stories and the messages of Bhagwan Shiva are innumerable; however, one of the most important is the story of how He – for the sake of humanity – swallowed the poison which emerged from the ocean.

The devas and demons knew that in order to continue churning, and ultimately to unearth the Divine nectar, they could not simply toss the poison aside. Someone had to drink it. But, naturally, no one was willing to drink the poison. Everyone had some excuse for why he or she was too valuable to be sacrificed. Finally, Bhagwan Shiva came forward, very calmly and with serene poise. He said “I will drink the poison if it will preserve peace in the family and enable my brothers and sisters to attain the nectar of immortality.”

After drinking the poison, and thereby enabling the churning to continue, Bhagwan Shiva held the poison in his throat – hence the name Neelkanth which means Blue Throat – and sat peacefully in meditation for eternity.

In our lives, in our families, so much poison emerges – between parents and children, between husband and wife, between in-laws. We wait and wait for the di-
immortality would never have emerged, and it would have been a tragedy for the world. Similarly, we must always have faith that the nectar WILL come. It is only a matter of time. We must be willing to churn and churn, no matter what comes – be it poison or nectar.

On the night of Shivratri as we remember the churning between the devas and demons for the nectar of immortality, we must take another lesson to heart. After the nectar emerged, the demons tried to absorb it. Thus they would be ever more powerful and ever more able to destroy their brothers, the devas. However, through a series of divine interventions, the devas emerged the victors and the ones with the gift of immortality.

The night of Shivratri is especially auspicious for winning this same battle within ourselves – the battle between good and evil, between right and wrong, between poison and nectar, between death and immortality. Let us use our puja, our prayers, our meditations on this night to pray for divine intervention so that within ourselves the good might vanquish the evil, the nectar within us might emerge, rather than poison, and that we too may be carried from death to immortality.

On this night of Shivratri, as we worship Bhagwan Shiva, it is also the night that we must pray for the strength to take his message to heart! Let us not only worship him, but let us emulate him. He who is willing to peacefully swallow the poison, he who is willing to sacrifice for the family, for the community and for humanity is the true Mahadeva.

Bhagwan Shiva went to the Himalayas, to the land now called Neelkanth to meditate after he drank the poison. The message is that when poison emerges in the home, when poison emerges anywhere in our lives, when we feel like if we swallow it we will die, but if we don’t drink it then the fight will continue – the secret is to meditate! You don’t have to go to the Himalayas. Just create your own Himalayas. Wherever you are. First, be the one to accept the poison. Be the one to sacrifice, apologize and concede humbly. Then go, sit and meditate peacefully. This is not weakness, but strength.

Poison always comes; obstacles always come. When we work for good causes, when we embark upon divine work, the poison always comes before the nectar. However, we must never get discouraged. We must never give up. If the devas and demons had forfeited the churning at the sign of poison, the nectar of

vine nectar to emerge, but it seems that only poison comes. So many times people come to me, complaining, “But why should I always be the one to compromise? Why should I always be the one to sacrifice? Why should I always say I’m sorry? It’s not fair!”
Holi is one of the most festive, joyous holidays of the Hindu year. It is celebrated primarily in the North of India and it falls on the full moon day of Phalguna (February - March). The festival is marked by great revelry during which everyone paints each other with brightly colored powders. Song, dance and bright red, green, yellow and pink powder are the hallmarks of the occasion.

The meanings of Holi are numerous. For some, it is the festival of Springtime, the heralding of warm weather and bidding farewell to the winter. It is also seen as a festival of love, the return of fertility and virility. However, side by side with the celebration of love and fertility is the message to exercise control over the emerging passion. In some parts of India the story is told on Holi of Kamadeva (God of Love; Cupid), whom Lord Shiva burned to ashes as he tried to seduce Him out of His meditation. The message is: celebrate love, but don’t get carried away. Thus, Holi is a celebration of divinity and discipline over passion.

The Puranas describe Holi as a celebration of virtue over vice. It is a time when we rejoice in the victory of pure, divine Prahlad over his aunt Holika. The story
in a simple, condensed way – says that Prahlada was a young, beautiful, pure, divine devotee of God. How-
ever, Prahlada’s father was a powerful king who be-
lieved that everyone should worship him. At
Prahlada’s refusal to do so, due to his singleminded
love of God, his father decided to have him killed.
Prahlada’s aunt (his father’s sister), Holika, had been
given a special shawl as a boon from God for various
austerities she had performed. When she wore this
shawl, she could not be burned by fire. So, Prahlada’s
father and his sister devised a plan in which she would
wear her shawl and hold Prahlada tightly in her arms
as they sat in fire. In this way, Prahlada would be
killed, but she would emerge unscathed.

However, as divine plan works, a strong gust of wind
came and blew the shawl off of her, as well as carried
pure Prahlada to safety. Holika was burned in the fire
of her own evil.

One of the great obstacles in life to our spiritual
progress is the difference between what we do or say
on the outside and how we really are on the inside.
Holika had performed certain austerities by which she
was entitled to this boon from God. On the outside,
she was “pious.” But, on the inside she was not pure.
Prahlada, on the other hand, was a simple, pure, lov-
ing devotee of God. This is what saved him. This inner
purity and inner piety are what truly save us, what
truly make our lives divine.

So many of us go to temple, do the rituals, offer money
to the priests, and chant a certain number of malas.
Then, we go out and act in selfish, unpius, dishonest
ways. These may not necessarily take the form of ma-
licious transgressions. It may simply be the way we
speak to our children or to our loved ones. It may sim-
ply be the way we try to cheat those with whom we do
business. It may be the way we sit and gossip about
others.

All the rituals and puja in the world cannot make up
for a lack of piety, honesty and compassion. The goal
of going to temple is not just to perform rituals; the
goal is to become spiritual. God is happier with pure,
innocent, devoted Prahlada than with all the austeri-
ties and rituals performed by his father and aunt.

Thus, on this divine occasion, we should pray to be
filled with the purity and devotion of Prahlada. We
should commit ourselves to performing our puja, medi-
tation and japa with focus, dedication and deep love
for God.

One meaning of the word Holi is sacrifice. On Holi we
light so many bonfires to revel in joy and to burn the
effigies of Holika. The meanings of these bonfires are
to burn that which is devilish and impure, leaving
only the purity and divinity after Holi. However, we
must remember not only to partake in the merry-mak-
ing of a bonfire. We must remember to sacrifice that
within us which is devilish and impure. There is some
demon-nature in all of us. We must burn that demon-
nature on Holi and emerge as pure and pious as di-
vine Prahlaad.

The fire of purity and divinity which we light on Holi must burn continuously in our hearts throughout the year. We must have an ever-burning bonfire of impurity, so that we are continuously renewed, continuously purified and continuously rejuvenated.

On Holi we sing loudly in the Hindi language: “Holi I, Holi I, Holi I....” However, let us not just chant this rhyme; rather, let us truly pray to God that on this day “I” may become holy. Let us pray that “I” may become pious, pure and devoted as Prahlaad. In that way our lives and our hearts and our souls will be forever protected, forever sheltered at His holy feet.

As we chant “Holi I, Holi I, Holi I....” let us also pray that our “eye” may become holy, that we may be granted the divine vision by which we behold Him in all whom we see. Let us pray that through our holy eye, we never are led toward anger, greed, lust or jealousy.

So,

LET THIS HOLI BE A TIME WHEN WE CHANGE NOT ONLY THE COLOR OF OUR FACES, BUT THE COLOR OF OUR HEARTS.

LET US NOT ONLY “PLAY” HOLI, BUT LET US BECOME HOLY.

LET THE ONLY COLOR THAT TRULY PENETRATES OUR BEINGS BE THE COLOR OF GOD.

FOR, ON THE MORNING AFTER HOLI THE OTHER COLORS WILL WASH AWAY.

BUT WE MUST LET THE COLOR OF GOD BE INDELIBLE IN OUR EYES, IN OUR EARS AND IN OUR HEARTS.
The Rituals
### Fasting—Its meaning, its purpose

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th><strong>A fast is:</strong></th>
<th><strong>A fast is not:</strong></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>About God</td>
<td>About food</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A time of reflection</td>
<td>A time of hunger</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For peace of the body, mind and spirit</td>
<td>For pakoras and puris</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A day of discipline</td>
<td>A diet</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To purify you</td>
<td>To frustrate you</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Today, fasting has become a great trend across the world. In any bookstore you will find volumes of literature extolling one fast or another. There are juice fasts, water fasts, fruit fasts, etc. Fasting is frequently heralded as the “miracle weight loss” for those who have tried all else without success.

**Connection with the Divine.**

However, while fasting is certainly of great health benefit, to define it merely as a type of “diet” is to undermine one of the oldest and most sacred spiritual practices. Fasting has been used for millennia by the rishis,
A True Fast

A true fast, undertaken with understanding and discipline has the ability to restore all systems of the body. The nervous, circulatory, digestive, respiratory and reproductive systems are all regenerated. The toxins and impurities in our blood and tissues are eliminated and our system becomes rejuvenated. The majority of all today’s terminal illnesses are rooted in over-consumption, and a fast is a way of purifying our bodies from an excess of not only food but also preservatives, chemicals and toxins.

A fast also is one of the best ways of controlling our mind and senses. Fasts have been used for millennia to subdue passion, anger and lust. They allow us to withdraw our senses from the outside world and become refocused on our own divine nature and our connection to God. Additionally, during this period of sadhana, austerity, and restraint one realizes that one is truly the master of one’s body, not vice versa.

Unfortunately today, so many people in the Indian community seem to have forgotten much of the purpose of a fast. Today, you will see people with plates overflowing with puris and pakoras who say they are fasting. There are phalahari chapatis, saboodana kichari and so many other hearty foods that we barely even notice it is a fast. I have heard that there is even a recipe for phalahari pizza dough!

On the one hand, it is wonderful to see such a proliferation of the idea of phalahar, and I am glad to see that observing weekly fasts, or fasts on Ekadashi are rituals which have not been lost as we enter the 21st century.

However, it is crucial to pause and reflect on what we are calling a “fast,” for, although the idea of fast is still upheld with great fervor, its true meaning and purpose can be obscured by the latest phalahar recipes.

Upvas

In Sanskrit, the word for fast is Upvas. This literally means, “sitting near to...” Sitting near to whom? Near to God.

Fasting is a time in which our bodies are light, a time in which our vital energy is not being dissipated through the process of consumption and digestion, a time in which we are free from the heaviness and lethargy resulting from overindulgence.

However, a fast is not meant to be merely a refrain from eating. In fact, it is not necessary to refrain entirely from food on the day of a fast. Fruits and milk enable our bodies to remain strong and active while
simultaneously giving us the benefit of a “fast.” Upvas, however, is not as simple as just reducing one’s caloric intake or avoiding certain foods. Upvas is not a time in which only our stomach is free from excessive external stimulation. It is not a time of mere restraint of the tongue. Rather, it should be a time in which all of our organs are restrained. It should be a time in which all of our organs are purified, a time in which every sense is turned toward the divine.

Our tongues should refrain from both indulgence in food and drink, as well as from indulgence in speech. A fast should also be a time during which we observe as much silence as possible, for we lose much of our vital energy in speech, and through speech our focus becomes diverted outward.

**A Fast For All Senses**

We tend to think that we only “eat” through our mouths, that our meals are the only “food” our bodies get. However, what we hear, what we see, what we touch – all these things are taken into our bodies as food. Just as pure, wholesome food brings us health of the body, so do pure, wholesome sights, sounds and other stimuli bring health to the mind, heart and soul. Therefore, when we undertake a fast, we must be equally as aware of purifying the food that we take in through our eyes, ears and hands as we are of the food that we take in through our mouths.

During our fast, our ears should refrain from hearing anything other than chanting of the Lord’s name, positive conservation which is peaceful, pious and beneficial or the quiet of our own thoughts. During a fast we should not listen to rock music, watch TV, or be part of idle gossip. So frequently we see people at temple who have spent the whole day “fasting” and then they come to temple and huddle together gossiping and chatting. Their bodies may be hungry, but their soul has not fasted.

Additionally, that which we see – frequently without even noticing it – penetrates our minds and hearts and changes our perspective. The simple sight of a woman’s bare leg may arouse lust in an otherwise simple and pious man; the sight of blood might cause nausea and panic in one who is usually calm; the sight of an enemy might immediately evoke animosity in one who is usually peaceful and loving.

When we fast we must limit all stimuli which we perceive. That is why we should “sit near to God.” Sit at the temple – either the temple in your home or in the actual mandir. Or, if you prefer, be with nature. Just make sure that as much as possible the sights and the sounds which you “imbibe” during your fast are pure, pious, loving and filled with divinity. Even if you go to work or to school during your fast, try as much as possible to avoid those situations in which you will see or hear things that are arousing, disturbing or distracting. If there is a way to drive to work or school that may be perhaps a few minutes longer but that takes
you through a tree-lined road rather than the packed freeway, take the nicer drive. If you can spend your lunch break walking in a park or with your eyes closed in meditation, do that rather than spend the time sitting in a cafe with your friends. Remember, a fast is not every day. It should be a special day of purification and rememberance of God. Try to take steps that remind you throughout the day that you are “fasting” all of your senses.

During a fast we should also try to quiet our mind as much as possible. So much of our energy is drained each day in our ceaseless, incessant thought process. And frequently it leads only to more confusion and more questions. Therefore, as we give our bodies a rest from digesting food in our stomachs, as we give our ears a rest from digesting impure thoughts, and as we give our eyes a rest from digesting over-stimulating or sensual sights, let us also give our minds a rest from having to digest our thousands upon thousands of thoughts each day.

**Weekly Fasts**

Many people fast on a particular day of the week. You will notice, for example, on Monday that many people will say “this is my fast.”

The days of the Indian week are in honor of a particular deity or aspect of the divine. Monday, Somvar, is the day dedicated to Lord Shiva. Tuesday, Mangalvar, is the day dedicated to Hanumanji. Thursday, Guruwar, is the day dedicated to the Guru. It is said that on these particular days, that aspect of the divine is in the nearest reach of the devotee. So, for example, devotees of Lord Shiva will observe a fast on Mondays in order to offer their respects to the Lord and to seek his blessings. Seekers who are strongly devoted to their Guru will observe fast on Thursdays, in order to feel “one” with the Guru and to remember him throughout the course of the day.

However, sometimes we see that these fasts have become merely ritual; the spiritual aspect has been lost in many cases. People observe fast because they’ve done it for years, or because their parents did it, or because they were instructed to do so. It is a rare and truly divine devotee who truly remembers, throughout the course of the day, that aspect of the divine for whom they are fasting. Again, frequently we see plates of puris, pakoras and ladoos, and days spent just like any other day.

Indian culture and Hindu tradition are meant to bring us into close contact with the divine. They are meant to open up the infinite, glorious channel between us and God. These rituals were given to help us step out of the mundane world and re-realize our divine connection. If we fill our stomachs with pakoras and ladoos and fried potatoes, are we really very likely to remember God? That doesn’t mean that one must have a completely empty, aching stomach. One can take fruit, nuts and milk without losing the benefit of the fast. But, these
fruits should be pure and simple. It is better to eat an apple or some almonds than pakoras and chapatis made from “phalahari” flour and filled with fried potatoes!

The point of the fast is to be light so we can sit comfortably in meditation. The point is to have our energy turned away from food, away from the mundane world and to the divine. The energy which our body saves on digestion gets channeled toward both physical repair of the body as well as toward vital spiritual Shakti. The point of being a little hungry is that it reminds us of why we are fasting.

I heard a beautiful story of a great saint who could cure lepers of their oozing wounds. One day a very sick man came to the saint and she carefully lay her hands over his gaping wounds, as they each instantaneously healed beneath the touch of her divine hands. However, when she sent him away, she had left one wound un-treated. Her devotees questioned her, asking why. Since she clearly had the ability to cure all the wounds, why would she leave one bleeding? Her answer was beautifully apt. She said, “Because it is that one bleeding wound which will keep him calling out to God.”

Our lives are extremely busy and filled with so many small errands, appointments and pleasures that we rarely find the time to remember God. I always say that we tell our loved ones, “Oh, I miss you, I miss you” if they are gone for only a few days. But, do we ever find ourselves, with tears streaming down our faces because we are missing God? Those who do are very rare and very divine. Typically, we tend to remember God when there is adversity. Our child is in the ICU after a car accident and so we start to religiously chant mantras. We find a lump in our wife’s breast, and we start going religiously to the temple. We are hoping for a ... It is human nature. We are very busy the rest of the time, and we mostly find ourselves turning to God when we need Him.

So, when our rishis and saints urged people to fast, part of the reason is to remember God. As we are hungry, we remember “Oh, yes, today I am fasting.” This rememberance that we are fasting then makes us remember God. Even if we cannot take the day off work to sit in puja or meditation, the constant feeling of mild hunger in our bodies will still keep us connected to the reason for the fast, and thus we will be reminded of God throughout the day. That doesn’t mean we must starve ourselves completely. Those who are working or going to school or whose health does not permit them to fast should not worry. Take fruit, take nuts, take milk. However, try to take as little as is necessary for you to do your daily tasks. Try to leave enough empty room in your stomach that the emptiness causes you to remember that you are fasting. Try to eat only those things which are easily digestible and thus preserve the vital energy of the body.

Of course, the ideal is to remember God all the time.
The ideal is that He should be ever with us, ever such an integral part of our minute to minute, moment to moment existence that we never feel separate. But, this is rare for people, especially for those who are living in the West (or in Westernized India) and who are constantly inundated with tasks and jobs and with propaganda telling them that they must buy more, own more and obtain more. Amidst all this, many, understandably, find it difficult to keep God in the center of their lives. That is the beauty of the fast – even unconsciously, you are reminded every moment that “today is a special day. Today I am fasting for Hanumanji [or for Lord Shiva, or for my Guru.]”

If we satiate our hunger with platefuls of phalahar, then in many ways we have defeated the purpose.

**Ekadashi**

Twice a month we observe Ekadashi. The 11th day of each lunar cycle (both lunar fortnights) is observed as a special Ekadashi fast. There are many Ekadashis during the course of the year, each with a slightly different significance. The importance of observing Ekadashi is written in both the Puranas as well as in the Upanishads. It is said that by observing one Ekadashi fast with reverence, devotion, purity and strictness, one attains all of the benefits of performing a wide range of extended austerities.

However, Ekadashi is of an importance far greater than simply the restraint from rice and grains. It symbolizes the control of the mind.

Our Upanishads say that to control the mind is the greatest task and the greatest accomplishment. It says that when the mind is under control, all else – the senses, the body – will follow. “The body is the chariot, the senses are the horses pulling the chariot, and the mind is the driver with the reigns in his hands.” So, if the driver is calm, pious and peaceful, he will drive the horses and thereby the chariot toward peace, love and God. But, if the driver is tempestuous and intractable, then the horses jump and buck wildly, leading the chariot to thrash here and there, eventually collapsing upon itself.

Our scriptures say we have 10 sense organs, and the mind is the 11th. Ekadashi stands for the 11th, and since the moon is symbolic of the mind, the 11th day of the lunar cycle thus becomes especially conducive to practices which teach us control of the mind.

Ekadashi is, therefore, a fast for the control of the mind. It is said that if a seeker observes even one Ekadashi with true commitment, faith and devotion and if the seeker keeps his mind entirely focused on God during the course of the Ekadashi, that this seeker will be free from all karmic cycles of birth and death.

The puranas encourage complete fasting on ekadashi, but they allow those who are weak to take roots, fruit, milk and water. This is important, because the scriptures specifically state that this is only for those who
are weak. Today, however, we can also extrapolate from that to mean those who would become weak (and therefore unable to perform their tasks) if they abstain completely from all food. There are many students and others whose jobs or studies are so taxing and strain-ing that the body requires some caloric intake. For these people, it is fine to take fruit, juices and milk. As much as possible, though, people should refrain from eating at all on the ekadashi fast, unless it is neces-sary. When it is necessary, those fruits and milk should be taken in their purest, simplest, most unadulterated forms. Unfortunately, today we see Ekadashi feasts, where healthy, strong people are filling themselves with sumptuous, cooked meals prepared simply without any grains or legumes. This completely defeats the purpose of the fast.

Further, it is said that the day of Ekadashi is meant to be spent chanting the holy names of Vishnu and performing sacred Vishnu puja. If we are able to take the day off of work and do this, it is wonderful. If not, we should be sure that at least some time is spent in the morning before leaving home, in meditation on the holy form of Vishnu and chanting His name. If we must be at school or work during the day, let us vow that at least every 2-3 hours we will take a 5 minute break and sit silently, chanting God’s name. Let us also vow that when we return home at the end of the day that we will spend special and extra time in meditation and in prayer. A fasting day should feel more divine and more holy than other days, but it is up to us to make the choices and decisions which will lead to that special divine feeling.

If we want to truly reap the benefits -- spiritual and physical -- of Ekadashi and of other fasts, we must follow the strict principles laid out by the sages and saints and in the scriptures. These principles urge us to refrain from filling any of our senses (our mouths, eyes or ears) with that which is unholy, and urge us to spend our “fast” engaged in contemplation of the Divine.

Let us all vow to observe fasts – what exactly you eat or don’t eat is not as important as the spirit in which the fast is done. There are people who can comfortably go the entire day with no food or even water. There are others who must take fruits and milk. There are others for whom a glass of juice is sufficient. The little details are not so important (unless you are performing a very specific fast for a very specific occasion or ritual).

What is important is that the day of the fast is a day for you to be with God. Be light. Be restrained. Be disciplined. Be focused.
One of the meanings of Aarti literally is “remover of pain.” This is beautiful, because there is nothing inherent in the name of the ceremony that says which form or name of God it should be performed to. It should be performed to the Divine Remover of Pain in our life.

Aarti is the beautiful ceremony in which diya (the oil lamps) are offered to God. Aarti can be done to a deity in the temple, it can be done on the banks of the Ganges to Mother Ganga, or it can be done to a saint. It is performed to God, in any manifestation, any form, by any name.

In the Aarti ceremony, the devotee waves the oil lamp burning with ghee and camphor from the eye to the feet, back to the eye and back to the feet of the Divine. Typically this is performed three times.

The essence of the aarti ceremony is that all day long God offers us light – the light of the sun, the light of life, the light of His (Her) blessings. Aarti is a time when we say “thank you,” and we offer back the light of our thanks, the light of our love and the light of our devotion.

We realize that the small deepa is nothing compared to the divine light which shines on us all day. So, aarti is a ceremony of humility, a time in which we acknowledge that “God, you are everything. I am nothing. All day you shine upon the world. All I can offer you is this small deepa, a flame which will be blown out by the passing wind. But, I offer it with devotion and with love. Please accept my offering.”
The meanings of yagna are vast and varied, enough to fill a book by themselves. Yagna can refer literally to the havan/fire ceremony, where we sit around a fire, placing offerings into the flames. It can also be used to mean seva or sacrifice. The most common usage, though, is the yagna which refers to the havan ceremony, involving a large fire. It is this meaning of yagna that I will elucidate here.

The havan is one of the most common rituals in Indian culture. It is used on most important occasions, ranging from weddings to the opening of new businesses to graduations to prayers for someone’s health.

The offering which is placed into the fire consists of several elements, including jav, sesame seeds, rice, ghee, incense and sandalwood. Each element has a different significance. It is said that inhaling the smoke of a holy yagna fire has the ability to cure ailments of the lungs or respiratory system.

Havan is, in essence, a purifying ritual. Just as fire purifies everything it touches, so we perform yagna that we may made pure. But who is the divine purifier, the true purifier, the fire of all fires? God. So, these offerings are not being made simply to a fire, rather they are being made to the Real Fire, the Almighty. As we place the ahuti (offerings) into the flames, we symbolically offer all our “impurities” – our anger, our greed, our jealousy, our grudges, our pains, our obstacles – and we pray to God to make us as pure as the ghee we are pouring into the flames.

Also, the yagna reminds us to give, and give and give. One of the key aspects of a yagna is the mantra. The mantras are special, sacred mantras which beseech God to accept our offering and to bless us. The mantras go on and on and with each mantra we place an offering into the flames. This is to teach us that our hands should never be empty of offerings. We should continually give and give, with every breath. At the end of each mantra and shloka chanted by the priests, it says, “Idam Na mama, Idam Na mama.” This means, “Not for me, but for You.” It reminds us that everything we do in life must be for others, for God, for the world, rather than for our own selfish motives. This is the root of yagna, the root of Hinduism and the root of happiness in life.

The ahuti (offering) is made up of a variety of seeds. These seeds symbolize our ego. Just as a seed planted in rich, fertile soil will flower, blossom and grow its roots into the ground, so will our egos grow and strengthen if we nurture and nourish them. Yet, a seed that has been roasted can never germinate. So, we offer our egos to God – to the divine Fire – and pray that He will burn our egos in the fire of His grace.

We sit around the yagna to remind us to keep God and purity in the center of our lives. Too often, we want to
be the center of everything; we want to be the most important; we want offerings to be made to us. That is the root of our unhappiness. So, in a yagna, we sit around the fire and place our offerings inward. This reminds us that in life we should be on the outside, with God in the center, and we should just offer in, offer in, offering our every breath, every thought, every action at His holy feet, praying for Him to purify us.

Lastly, just as the flames of a fire only rise higher and higher, so we pray that God may carry our lives only upward, closer and closer to His divine abode.

A Hindu Temple is a sacred place, endowed with divine energies and powers. At the heart of each temple lie the deities, to whom we bow and pray in worship. Why is it, though, that these statues, these “idols” are worshipped as God? How did they come to be infused with divine characteristics? The answer is the Prana Pratishtha ceremony. The Prana Pratishtha ceremony is the time in which the Divine “Prana”, the Divine Life Force is infused into the murtis, making them true embodiments of the Divine Energy.

People say that Hindus are idol worshippers. We are not. We are ideal worshippers. It is not the plaster and marble and stone we revere; rather it is the presence of God which has been transmitted into these otherwise lifeless statues. The rites and rituals of Prana Pratishtha are followed strictly according to the Agamic texts. Prior to installation, priests who have been well trained in vedic rituals, perform specific mantras and pujas which have been shown to endow an inanimate object with divine life and energy.

These mantras and rites begin with the simple man who sculpts the stone. He is not an ordinary artist. Rather, he is one who has been blessed with the ability to create a physical manifestation of God. He per-
forms puja and prayer prior to and during the sculpting. He maintains, in his mind, the vision of the deity he is sculpting. He prays for this God to come to life in his statute. His work area looks more like a temple than an art studio. So, from the very first moment, the stone is treated with reverence and piety, preparing it to carry the force of God.

Then, when the murtis are finished and taken to the temple, the special Prana Pratishtha ceremony typically lasts for five days. During this time, numerous special rites and rituals are performed and mantras are chanted. It is after this complex set of sacred rituals that the murtis become infused with divine power and truly embody the God in whose manifest form they are created. The final puja is performed on a special, auspicious day according to the lunar calendar, when the sun is without spots. On that day, the eyes of the deity are opened, giving them the divine ability to give “darshan” to devotees. The eyes are opened either by the sculptor himself, or by a revered holy saint or priest.

At this point, they are no longer murtis. They are deities. After this, we no longer refer to the stone or other materials of which they are constructed. For, they have become sanctified and are now only a physical manifestation of aspects of the Supreme Godhead. They are no longer marble. They are now divine. “Whatever form of Me any devotee worships with faith, I come alive in that form.” (Bhagavad Gita).

Once the Prana Pratishtha ceremony has been performed, the deity must be worshipped in a special way at least twice a day. Additionally, a deity whose Prana Pratishtha ceremony has been performed cannot be moved. For that reason -- and for the numerous specific rituals which must be performed after the Prana Pratishtha ceremony on a daily basis -- it is not recommended to have Prana Pratishtha ceremonies for deities in a home.

Some people may ask why we need deities, if God exists everywhere. It is very difficult for most people to envision the un-manifest, ever-present, all-pervading Supreme Being. It is easier for us to focus our attention and our love on an image of Him. It is easier to display love, affection and devotion to a physical deity than to a transcendent, omni-present existence. Additionally, through the Prana Pratishtha ceremony and through our own faith and piety, this image of Him truly comes alive and become Him. So, by worshipping His image with faith and love, we arrive at His holy feet.

In the Srimad Bhagavatum, Lord Krishna says, “Whenever one develops faith in Me – in My manifest form as the Deity or in any other of my manifestations – one should worship Me in that form. I exist within all created beings as well as separately in both My un-manifest and manifest forms. I am the Supreme Soul of all.”
More Information
Spiritual and Academic Education: Touched by the hand of God at eight years old, Pujya Swamiji’s youth was spent in silence, meditation and austerities high in the Himalayas. At the age of seventeen, after nine years of unbroken, intense sadhana, he returned from the forest and obtained an academic education to parallel his spiritual one. Pujya Swamiji has master’s degrees in Sanskrit and Philosophy as well as fluency in many languages.

The Teaching of Unity: Unity, harmony, and the belief in infinite paths to God are the foundation of Pujya Swamiji’s “religion.” His goal is to bring everyone closer to God, regardless of what name one uses. “If you are a Hindu, be a better Hindu. If you are a Christian, be a better Christian. If you are a Muslim, be a better Muslim. If you are a Jew, be a better Jew,” he says.

In this line, he has been a leader in numerous international, inter-faith conferences and parliaments, including the Parliament of World Religions in Chicago in 1993, the Parliament of World Religions in Capetown, South Africa in 1999.
the Millennium World Peace Summit of Religious and Spiritual Leaders at the United Nations in 2000, and the World Council of Religious Leaders in Bangkok in 2002. He was also one of two Hindu leaders called to the World Economic Forum in New York in 2002 to bring spirituality to the Forum. He is also a leader of frequent Dharma Yatras across America, Canada and Europe.

**Spiritual Leader and inspiration:** Pujya Swamiji is the president and spiritual head of Parmarth Niketan Ashram in Rishikesh, one of India’s largest and most renowned spiritual institutions. Under his divine inspiration and leadership, Parmarth Niketan has become a sanctuary known across the globe as one filled with grace, beauty, serenity and true divine bliss. Pujya Swamiji has also increased several-fold the humanitarian activities undertaken by Parmarth Niketan. Now, the ashram is not only a spiritual haven for those who visit, but it also provides education, training, health care etc. to those in need.

He is also the founder and the spiritual head of the first Hindu Jain Temple in America. This beautiful 3-domed, masterpiece is located on the outskirts of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and has paved the way for unity between Hindus and Jains across America. Pujya Swamiji is also the founder and inspiration behind many other temples in USA, Canada, Europe and Australia.

**Guide to Youth:** Pujya Swamiji knows the youth are our future; he is forever changing the course of that future through his profound effect on every youngster with whom he comes in contact. Children and adolescents seem to bloom like flowers under the rays of his light. Additionally, he gives pragmatic tools to help them unite in the spirit of peace, harmony and global change. Pujya Swamiji runs youth sessions and camps in USA, Europe and throughout Asia.

**Ceaseless Service:** “Giving is Living,” is Pujya Swamiji’s motto; he is always in the midst of dozens of projects, each one a noble and tenaciously dedicated effort to make the world a better place for all of humanity. He is the Founder/Chairman of India Heritage Research Foundation (IHRF), an international, non-profit, humanitarian organization dedicated to providing education, health care, youth welfare, vocational training to the needy population. IHRF also, under the guidance and inspiration of Pujya Swamiji, is compiling the first Encyclopedia of Hinduism in history.

**Awards and Recognitions:** Pujya Swamiji has received dozens of awards for both his role as spiritual leader and also for his unparalleled humanitarian work. Some of the more noteworthy are as follows:

1) Mahatma Gandhi Humanitarian award, 1993, given by the Mayor of New Jersey, USA for outstanding charitable and interfaith work,

2) Hindu of the Year, 1991 by the international magazine Hinduism Today for masterminding the project of the next millennium, the Encyclopedia of Hinduism.

3) Devarishi Award, by Sandipani Vidya Niketan, under the guidance of Pujya Sant Rameshbhai Oza for promoting Indian culture and heritage across the world

4) Bhaskar Award, by Mystic India and Bharat Nirman,
1998, for Outstanding Humanitarian Service

5) Prominent Personality Award, 1999, by Lions’ Club

6) Diwaliben Mohanlal Mehta Charitable Trust Award for Progress in Religion

7) Best Citizens of India Award

Further, he has been given the title of Patron of the Russian Indian Heritage Research Foundation, Moscow, and he is also a Patron of the Centre for Religious Experience in Oxford, UK.

*The True Sanyasi:* Pujya Swamiji seems unaffected by this incredible list of accomplishments and remains a pious child of God, owning nothing, draped in saffron robes, living a life of true renunciation. His days in Rishikesh are spent offering service to those around him. Thousands travel from America, Europe and Australia as well as from all over India, simply to sit in his presence, to receive his “darshan.” To them, the journey is an inconsequential price to pay for the priceless gift of his satsang.
Pujya Swami Chidanand Saraswatiji is the founder and chairman of India Heritage Research Foundation, a non-profit charitable organization dedicated to humanitarian and cultural projects. Founded in 1987, IHRF is committed to preserving the timeless wisdom and ageless grandeur of Indian culture. By weaving together ancient tradition, cultural history, a wide range of non-discriminatory charitable services, and inspiring youth programs, IHRF has created a tapestry of true, universal beauty.

The Encyclopedia of Hinduism

IHRF is currently completing the revolutionary project of compiling the first Encyclopedia of Hinduism in history. The Encyclopedia will mark the first time that the urgent need is met for an authentic, objective and insightful well of information, capturing both the staples and the spices of Indian tradition and culture. This 18 volume work is currently in the final stages of research and compilation by over 1250 internationally renowned scholars. We expect to have the manuscript completed by 2005.

The Encyclopedia of Hinduism will be a significant landmark, encompassing the entire spectrum of called Bharat.

While its current focus is on the momentous Encyclo-
pedia Project, the picture of IHRF is significantly vaster.

The foundation is dedicated to youth, education, spirituality, culture, inter-faith harmony, health care and ecology. To this end, it sponsors medical care programs, schools, gurukuls/orphanages, training centers, large-scale spiritual and cultural events, tree-plantation and clean-up programs, conferences geared toward inter-faith harmony, summer camps, and international youth awareness programs. Additionally, it sponsors (both financially and otherwise) educational institutions that are already established but suffering from lack of resources.

Following are examples of only a few of the numerous ways that IHRF’s arms embrace humanity:

**Y.E.S. — Youth Education Services**

Many villages throughout India are oceans of poverty and illiteracy. The influx of technology, commerce, education and metropolitanism that has flooded most of India’s cities since Independence, seems to have not even touched these villages. They exist as they did centuries ago. However, one crucial change has occurred. Now, basic education and marketable skills are absolute necessities in order to subsist in even the smallest communities. Hence, those who lack this education and training, go to sleep hungry each night.

In the midst of this ocean of destitution, there are islands of light, islands of knowledge, islands of hope. The YES schools are some of these islands. The YES program encompasses dozens of children’s schools, women’s vocational training programs, and two orphanage/gurukuls.

The children and women in the YES program are given not only an education, but they are also given the priceless gifts of hope and faith.

The YES program is dedicated to providing poor, illiterate and orphaned children a positive, nurturing environment, and to giving them the best chance possible to live a life free from destitution and despair.

**Gurukul/Orphanage**

One visit to India is sufficient to see the urgent, dire need for orphanages. However, simple shelters with food, beds and babysitters are not sufficient. These children need not only to be fed and sheltered. Rather, they also need to be educated and trained so they can become productive members of society. They need to be inculcated with values, ethics and spirituality which will make them torchbearers of Indian culture.

Our two Gurukuls/Orphanages serve as places where 150 of these children are housed as well as educated, cultured and filled with crucial values such as non-violence, truth and seva.

Their days are filled with academic studies, yoga, meditation, Vedic chanting, reading of scriptures, seva and special programs designed to instill in them essential sanskaras.

Looks of hopelessness have become looks of optimism and hope. Lightless eyes have become bright, shining eyes. Feelings of destitution and despair have become feelings of pride, faith and enthusiasm.
Mansarover Ashram and Clinic

Under the guidance, inspiration and vision of Pujya Swami Chidanand Saraswatiji, IHRF took on the project of building an ashram, hospital and oxygen plant in the holy land of Lake Mansarovar and Mt. Kailash in Tibet.

Prior to this project, there were no medical facilities for hundreds of kilometers. People frequently suffered from basic, treatable ailments due to lack of medical attention. There was not even an indoor place to stay. Therefore, after undertaking a yatra to the sacred land in 1998, Pujya Swami Chidanand Saraswatiji took a vow that — by the grace of God — He would do something for the local people (who don’t even have running water) and for all the pilgrims who travel there.

Now, the ashram (tourist rest house) and clinic have been built and were officially inaugurated in July 2003.

Further, the contract states that for all future projects in the region (including schools, vocational training program, health care programs, sanitation programs), the government of Tibet/China will give first priority to IHRF to sponsor the project. Thus, this will be the spring board for other much-needed humanitarian projects in the area.

Further, on the yatra to Mansarovar and Mt. Kailash in July 2003, we had the bhoomi puja (ground breaking ceremony) for new ashrams in Saga and Prayang, along the way to Mansarovar, and permission has also been granted to build ashrams/resthouses in Dirapuk and Zuthulpuk along the sacred Kailash parikrama route. These ashrams are in planning stages and will be constructed shortly.

Additionally, we have pledged our support and assistance to the local villagers of Mansarovar in the form of a much-needed tractor, water pump and agricultural/farming assistance.

We are also building a hall there where satsang, meditation and so many other divine activities can take place.

The project is truly the grace of God and will be a divine gift to the holy land, to all the Tibetans who live there, and to all the pious pilgrims who cross oceans and continents in order to have a glimpse of the abode of Lord Shiva.

Parmarth Shiksha Mandir: Tribal Education

IHRF -- in cooperation with other charitable institutions -- is sponsoring schools in rural, tribal India.

These children live in lands that time forgot. Their villages are islands of indigence and stagnation amidst an ocean of economic and technologic growth. They have probably never seen an electric light-bulb, nor heard the sound of a telephone, nor traveled in a car or train. They, of course, can also neither read nor write nor compute simple arithmetic.

The population of India is burgeoning out of control — the rural, tribal peoples are already being dominated, oppressed and defrauded by those hungry for land, crops and cheap labor. Left to their own sim-
Ecological “Clean, Green and Serene” Programs

IHRF runs programs dedicated to cultivating an awareness of environmental sanctity as well as with the mission of restoring Mother Earth’s natural balance. Its focus is currently on preserving holy pilgrimage areas, called Tirthas.

Currently, IHRF is running a “Clean, Green and Serene Programs,” in Rishikesh, Himalayas and in Veerapur. In these noble programs, IHRF is working to clean up the holy banks of our Mother Ganga.

In order to restore Mother Ganga to her rightful state of sublime beauty, we have instituted “Clean, Green and Serene” programs.

Through these programs, our ancient, holy pilgrimage cities will be restored to their rightful state of purity, sanctity and spiritual sublimity.

Rural Development Program:

We are running a rural development program in a town called Veerapur, on the banks of the Ganges, about 3 km south of Rishikesh. In this program, we are doing the following:

Water facilities – although the town lies on the banks of the River, most people had no running water or water for their farms. We dug a boring well and have brought running water to this village.

Tree plantation program

Organic Gardening program – We have started a special organic farming program as well. We have brought in trained organic farmers and scientists to teach the local farmers alternative, chemical-free methods of farming. Further we have a special “buy back” program with them where we buy back from them all of their crops.

Women’s Vocational training program

Construction of a proper road

Spirituality and Culture – we have started an evening devotional ceremony there on the banks of the Ganges, called Aarti. It is a way for the villagers to come together in a spirit of peace, culture and piety.

Gurukul/orphanage: The second of the two gurukul/orphanages is here in Veerapur.

In general, IHRF is the backbone of numerous charitable organizations and provides a vast range of services. The Foundation is dedicated to bringing food to the hungry, medicine to the sick, and peace to the troubled. IHRF does not discriminate on the basis of race, religion, caste, gender or nationality.

All of its services are open to all & free to all.

IHRF embraces the whole of humanity and seeks to heal whatever ails God’s children.
Additionally, there are frequently special cultural and spiritual programs given by visiting revered saints, acclaimed musicians, spiritual and social leaders and others.

Additionally, there are frequent camps in which pilgrims come from across the world to partake in intensive courses on yoga, meditation, pranayama, stress management, acupressure, Reiki and other Indian, ancient sciences.

Further, Parmarth Niketan’s charitable activities and services make no distinctions on the basis of caste, color, gender, creed or nationality. Instead they emphasize unity, harmony, peace, global integrity, health, and the holistic connection between the body, mind and spirit.

True to its name, Parmarth Niketan is dedicated to the welfare of all. Everything is open to all and free to all.