

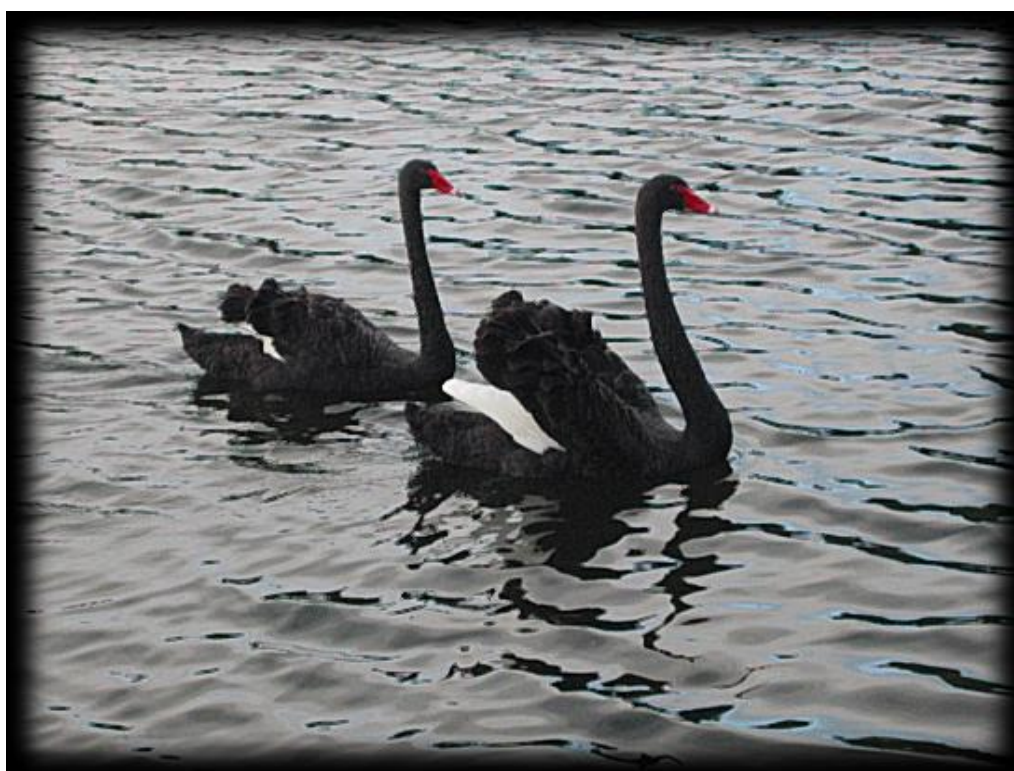
# ***Reflections of my thoughts***

***By: Jyotikar Pattni***

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***Aum hreem shreem Gaja-Ganadhipattayeh namah***



***Our paths may differ in karmic fate but our destiny unites us all eventually.***

***The roads "I", "YOU", "ME", "MINE", "MY", "YOURS", go in vicious cycles of karma for ever on and on until drown in death from the door where it began. Far ahead the Road has gone, but the spirit of life must follow a pathless journey until it joins some other spirit along its journey. Where many paths and errands meet. And whither then? no one can say. Letting the bygoners be bygone let us light our inner divine awareness with solace, hope, love, compassion, hospitality, self-respect, integrity, dignity and goodwill to one another without discrimination of hatred, anger, jealousy, envy, betrayal, or selfish ignorance.***  
***Wish you health and happiness always.***



***A prayer for the new dawn***

***Oh hidden light of million lights, Oh life of all life,  
may thine splendour enlighten every human spirit of life.***  
***Oh hidden hue of love, may thou embrace humanity in altruism of  
divine love.***  
***Oh hidden delight of everlasting time, may each who feels elated  
as one with thee in time, be also a light of hope to every other.***  
***Oh Divine Beauty of the dawn and the dusk, may the pathless trail  
be beautiful. Deep in my heart, a wish is made to the new dawn:***  
***Sunwards may we awake, to the sound of Gods, Oh divine  
morning, bright wings, bring freshness!***  
***May each dawn bring us new light of hope!***

***Hari Krishnan:***

***The world is rarely meek and mild.  
'Well Wishing' with a divine intention,  
from my hearts delight, hear oh dear:  
May Great Spirit of all life nurture  
your spirit of life always as the flute  
Of Krishnan becomes the music of  
Your heart's melody. May your bhakti  
rejoice in the divine song  
Of Krishnan:***

***Hari Krishnan Hari Krishnan Krishnah Krishnah Harih Harih  
Radhee Krishnan Radhikisshanah Krushna Krushna Hari Hari  
May your spirit spread its wings  
and fly freely as it should  
to accomplish your life dreams!  
Jaya\_Govinda\_Hari\_Govinda.***







*“Mine is Girdharinath a divine Charioteer of my soul, as Krushna- Govinda is Radhika’s love divine supreme, Rukhmeeni’s beloved emperor the Lord Narayan. I know not all that Udhava and Surdass may elaborate in wise lyrics. All I do know is my whole, entire, life purpose is dedicated solemnly to Girdharinath, as a grain of sand could no longer be separated from the pebble even; so has my soul divine merged in transcendental marriage, a cosmic divine fusion of grand union of two lights! Ah DELIGHT Ah DIVINE KING OF ALL KINGS, IN MY HEART FOREVER THOU SHALL REIGN!”*

## ***Love poems of Shree Shree Meerabai***

*By Jyotikar Pattni*

*"Oh cool clouds, go to the maestro who plays the music of Radhika, who churned the ocean deep. Oh cool clouds, may thou fall at the sacred feet of the lotus eyed Krrssna. Make this request on my behalf oh clouds; tell Madhav-Govinda-Girdharinath the my life will be spared only if he came and stayed with me for just a moment in time, so as to tamper with my anklets and stop my feet dance to the madness of his divine love else I shall dance till in death my body vanishes. When in my heart, my beloved 'Girdharinath' comes to unite with me in harmony, holding me in close embrace, will then oh you rain shower upon us your shimmering drops of divine love; oh rainy cloud, oh rainy cloud for now go back to the Ocean for my Girdharinath has deprived you of your body, go back to the lord whose couch is the gigantic serpent and tell him of my deep distress."*



*"I am the ashes that fall at the feet of Krssna, I am the sacrificing petals that fall from the flowers on Krssna; albeit spec of dust, my spirit of life has immersed into the delight of million lights of Krssna's sheer radiance. A voiceless captive I am to my conquering song of divine glimpses of Purple coloured mysterious Krssna. The world says Krssna is dark but for me Krssna is bright and glowing like million radiant purple rays of the golden sun shinning beyond the boundaries of the seven oceans and in desolate hour of mid night when the ecstasy of starry silence creeps into the nightingale with a whispering sound of music; my spirit of life perches upon the silence soothing. Ah, Krssna, I am merely a voiceless captive, I am merely a disillusioned fool, I am merely a hopeless candle soon to be extinguished by the rainy clouds, oh Krssna, Madhava Giridharinath, for now show me your divine love, embrace me even." Ah my love, the soul hungers and gasps for the voice. Oh then, love, like the magic of wild melodies, like the rhythm of Krssna's flute, like the music of Krssna's flute, like the capering of Krssna's feet, let me for now dance, dance and dance until my soul divine like the rhapsody thrashes into the seas to cross the grand divine Ocean in divine ecstasy. Across the seas into the bewilder of endless skies, let my love become endlessly devoted to the lotus flower I pick for you oh beloved Lord....."*







*"Let the joy of delight upon the heart of a sorrow bring a golden storm of glittering sheaves. Ah now my love shall I cover my eyes or shall just let you know mine eyes are weary of your bliss and poignantly I conquer you in the vision of my eyes ....silently....my heart in the mid night tide hours desires thee as though the wind held the nightingale in a cosmic dance of the billion stars...Ah my love, the desire now is a necessity for my palpitating heart...Ah my love, for now my heart is giving up hope without your sight...even...Ah my love, my hopeless-ness for my helpless heart, for my heart drenched with not my madness, not my dreams, not my illusions! ""*

As Meerabai had marg darshana of Krushna: Rukshmeeni was merely dreaming of it.

What love shakes the whole nature of humankind, the entire world of mankind, what love runs through every atom and every molecule of this entire whole existential being - we call prakrutee - scientists call it nature. What love makes this extra-ordinary human incarnation the naught Krushna, yet divinely God supreme he is. This beautiful God who is embodiment of fine arts, music, dance and poetry, rhythm, delight and joy cannot be a MALE god Nah! Such sweet representation of divine love is none other than GIRDHARINATH-NATH-PRATHANATHA-SWAMINATH-SWAMI-NARAYANAYA the maalik-the great divine supreme maestro who plays the thousand musical melodies of Radhika and who listens to thousand lyrics of poetess Meerabai in divine songs of love! Indeed, God is Divine love. There is an inner innocent womanhood within each one of us, desiring to emerge and play with our friendly Gopala-Nandalala in an exchange of divine love. Naradji said: Who so ever shall recite the hymn mantra of Radhe-Krishna in trance of divine love, would in the final moment of death, attain moksha-muktee and will go to GOKULA GOLAK - rejoicing the raas leela with Vishnu.

[Vishnu Purana]

"" Hari Krishnah Hari Krishnah Krushnah Krushnah Hari Hari

Radhe Krishna Radhe Krishna Krurshnah Krushnah Hari Hari ""

"My heart never stops beating as long as the mantra of Radhe-Krishna keeps on repeating in transcendental rhythm of divine love!!!!!"





## **Smile**

*"Smile: a wonderful gesture of a word unspoken is! A word that moves not itself but moves the very heart of hearts is a gesture of divine Krssna and that word is LOVE!"*



## **A kind word**

*A kind word, when said at the right time, for the right reasons, with the right intentions can be a healer to the broken chord of heart's plight thundering with whole load of karmic burdens.*

*A kind word in place of a flower is as good as the petal of the lotus upon which Lord Krssna displayed his raas leela for Rukshmeeni*

*Meerabai's one word is enough to make me happy amidst thousand strokes of sorrows; and that one word is "Girdharinath"*

*Meerabai was taken from the earthen soils by the Great Bhagavan but her traces remained tainted in a flower that looked like this:*

*A flower always gives gives gives without expecting anything back in return, in it keeps becoming a bud, another flower, and its cycle never ending unceasingly pervades in everlasting elixir of Divine love of Krssna.*

### ***Mystical love***

*“Beware: What you set your heart upon in your whole entire fullest desire, aspiration and devotion; for that which thou desires innately, divinely, believing in it with all your heart, unknowingly, somehow in somewhat mystical ways eventually shall truly and surely be yours, albeit it may thunder like the striking of the lightning at the close of life's lore here on earth.”*



### ***Lotus flower***

*May I offer you this lotus as a symbol of Hari Krssna's divine gesture of granting you good life. You are never given a wish without also being given the power to make it come true - May Hari Krssna grant you happiness. How amazingly divine is the Lotus flower, despite having its roots in the muddy waters, it radiates such grandeur of beauty intricately divine.*



**\* Love & Light \***

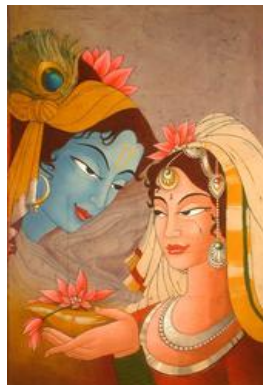
*"I know not what love is, I know not what lovers do, I know not how to love....even...; for all I know is my Girdharinath, has graced upon my conscience abundance of inspiration, and endless delight in all its kindness, generosity, harmony and peace...What could I offer onto my Love? When love divine ushers all upon us sheltering us under the grandeur of Divine Love. Not knowing when in death shall uninvited perish this body, let me for now endure peace in the opium of divine love..."*



**Oh Krissna**

*Take, O Lord, my loving heart:  
See, I yield it to Thee whole,  
With my body, life and soul  
And my nature's every part.  
Sweetest Spouse, my life Thou art;  
I have given myself to Thee  
What wilt Thou have done with me?*

*A candle may I become, a light may I become of your divine love Oh Krishna,  
Oh Madhava, Oh Giridharinath, Oh Govinda...*





**Love? Meerabai says:**

*"Love noughts loss, love touches without telling you, love heals without claiming noble prizes, love listens without cracking up in madness, love always gives without losing, love never holds back but often becomes a poem in lyrics of unspoken words of delight, for time not spent together is time lost in golden chances, life may or may not be hereafter, leaving only glimpses of the written words, alas, love is above all, a gift of divine."*

*""The flow of music of the greatest maestro hath penetrated through my body staining my heart with the nectar of love divine...Hopelessly, drunk I became with the venom of the snake set up by the King Rana; Capering to the divine love of my beloved Krssna...my feet thunderously, shimmering with the sound of anklets dancing on the broken glass pieces that my foe hath planted all over the dance floor seeing my Girdharinath dance with me in joyous content whilst rain clouds returning back from the churned ocean to wash off all the glass pieces from the floor with the swift whoosh of the winds. Oh death thou shall return to thy territory at the ordained orders of Shree Shree Krssna whilst my Girdharinath is dancing with me...Let us for now cherish the passion of divine love as the love bird gazes at the moon to whisper softly to the nightingale to return to its dwelling..If I have to weep, then let me weep with my Girdharinath by my side for the his adornment would grand much sweetness to my heart to bring me solace of dreams...Alas I can sleep under the divine shelter of my Girdharinath.....Alas, death shall not touch the spirit of my life for my death shall have only one name on my lips "Krssna" and my heart shall have only one stain on it - the moonlight of the darkened purple divine love of 'Krssna'. Oh my beloved Krssna, Oh my beloved Girdharinath, I belong to thee and none other...of what shall I fear death? ""*



## ***Khayam: Opium of love***

***Oh the wine of ecstasy - the opium of the lovers, deprive  
not for this moment to be the quench of my heart's craving  
for passion. Let not the fire of youth extinguish for now  
life's chamber invokes my love, my lustrous lover to kiss  
my lips and to behold me in his arms.***

***Let this passage of time in constancy put away the realm  
of life struggling amidst the noise, haste and waste. Oh  
divine Glory of Divine love, behold in thine grace my love,  
my lore of passion, let not the fire of youth extinguish for  
now life's chamber invokes my love, my knight, my lover,  
my sensational ecstasy to drown in the lore of this  
wondrous wine supreme!***

***Ah 'sakhee' ah 'sakhee' thou art the rarest wine!***

***For now, in some deep thought, let my spirit seek, some  
lost awe, of love i hear, of love i feel in every pore of my  
bare naked skin, let me for now without fear, embrace the  
wondrous sensuality of my lover....***

***Just a little, just a touch of desire, just a array of faith, just  
a shadow of luck, just a miracle of sheer love, just an elixir  
of divine love, just a touch of your naked skin, would not I  
shatter into fusion of million delights???***

***Ah Love divine supreme, thine is the only glimpse i  
await to kindle softly night after night, fill my golden gulp  
again and again like the wine nourishing my desires...***

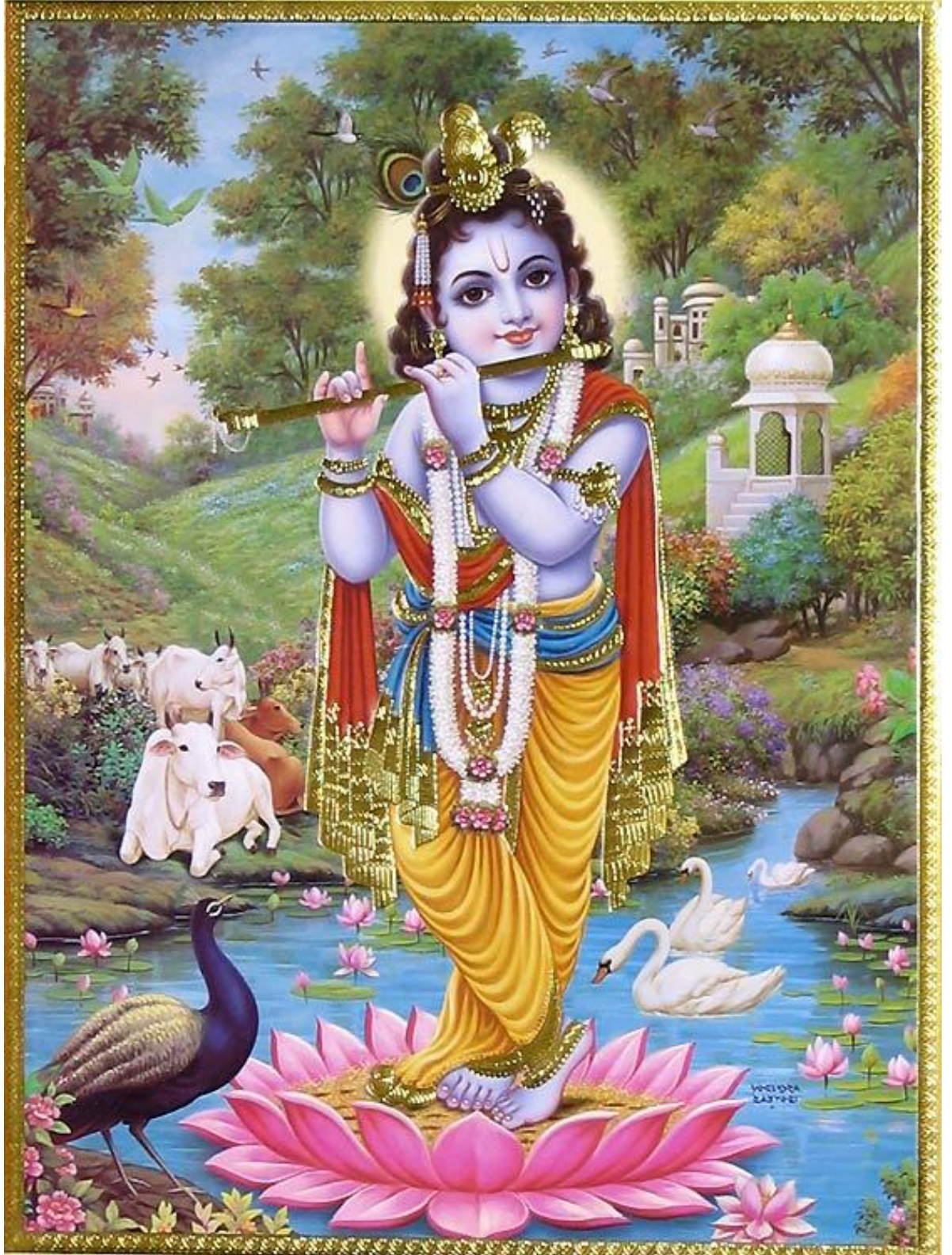
***Ah The caravan of life shall pass quicker, ah the fresh  
sweet grass, the dew of the magnificent dawn; the awe of  
the fearless sweet loving dusk invoking the nightingale  
with the bottle of wine!***

***Mercy be upon the sigh of my heart; mercy be upon the  
silence of my wine; mercy be upon the tilt of my guilt for  
wanting you on my breasts to grant me the ecstasy of  
million delights.***

***Ah my love embrace me tenderly for now for this moment,  
to bid me the taste of grape churned in the wine on your  
most handsome lips...Beauty begets only beauty....Love  
begets only love....in a fusion of grand delight!***







**Hari Govinda\_Govinda\_Govinda Shyamm Sundaram Komal**  
**Krushna Padma Swaroopam Hari Narayanayah Shree**  
**Girdharinath Namasthesyei namasthesyei namasthesyei**  
**Jaya Shree Krishna Hari Krishna Shree Krishna Hari Hari**









