

Dec. 2009



CARE FOR COWS

I N V R I N D A V A N



**DR. LAVANIA
DEPARTS**

**MORE
RUSTLING**

PROGRESS REPORTS

NEW ADMISSIONS





Care for Cows in Vrindavana
is inspired by
A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupada
Founder-Acharya
International Society for Krishna Consciousness

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CARE FOR COWS

IN VRINDAVANA

careforcows.org

Jaya Sri Guru! Jaya Sri Gopala!
Jaya Sri Go Mata!

Dear Friends,

Mother Karuna is denied her
birthright.

She can no longer graze in the many
vast pastures of Braja.

They are all but gone.

She can no longer wander in the
forests to savor the various herbs that
help her combat disease nor the leaves
and creepers that satisfy her craving for
variety.

The trees have all been slashed.

She can no longer breathe the
soothing breeze caressing the waters of
the Yamuna nor drink the pure water.

Nor can she explore the forest floor
with all varieties of earthly fragrances
until she finds a place just to her liking
so she can sit and ruminate.

She is confined to a congested area
of bamboo fences, cement, bricks and
bare dirt. At times she must be tied
and has no choice but to sit in her own
gober and urine. Practically she cannot
fulfill her instinctive necessities.

How does she cope?

How does she react to all the
injustices?

She sits peacefully emanating
tranquility...

What can we learn from cows?
Forgiveness and tolerance.

The CFC Staff

Care for Cows in Vrindavan is a Charitable Trust
registered in India, USA, Holland and Switzerland.

~ PORTRAIT OF THE MONTH ~



~ KALINDI & CALF ~



Dr. Jagadish Prasad Lavania (1937-2009)

DR. LAVANIA DEPARTS

Ten years ago during the humble beginnings of Care for Cows, we took in a six-month-old bull calf whose rear leg was crushed by a careless driver. We sent out requests for help and Dr. Lavania appeared on a motor scooter with a small medicine

bag. His hair was already white as he had retired from a career in veterinary medicine years before.

After examining the calf he announced that since the bone was crushed to pieces the only solution was to amputate the limb. We watched as Dr. Lavania

squatted on the brick floor to sever the calf's leg in the middle of our crude facility. He provided the required medicines and instruments and after one-and-a-half hours of concentrated labor instructed us on how to dress and treat the wound and rehabilitate the calf as well.

When I asked him how much we owed him for the operation and medicines, he asked me, "How much are you getting paid to take care of abandoned cows?"

I responded that I was not getting paid -- that I was doing seva to please Guru and Krsna.

He responded, "Well so am I, so no need to ask me for fees."

We exchanged phone numbers and he rushed off to attend to another case.

Since I was sorely familiar with the local strategy of gaining confidence for the purpose of future exploitation, I must admit I questioned the Doctor's authenticity. But as we met on subsequent occasions all my doubts were dispelled by his silent impeccable character.

We watched as Dr. Lavania performed operations untried and unheard of by commercial vets whose only purpose was to keep animals healthy until they reach the slaughterhouse.

Dr. Lavania straightened a deformed leg of a bull who would never work; he removed the skeleton of a calf who died in the womb; he stitched-up lacerations on cows who were near death... because he believed in miracles. He had faith that God was in control and that our only business was to try to please Him.

We learned that he had graduated



Dr. Lavania served selflessly for ten years at Care for Cows

from the Mathura Veterinary Collage and married and had two children. After some years in government service he returned to the Collage to teach. After the sudden death of his wife, he once cured a camel that other vets had failed to heal and was offered a position in Abu Dhabi where he served for fourteen years.

Upon receiving the news that his father had passed away, Dr. Lavania returned to Vrindavan to retire and take care of his aged mother. From then until the present he looked after his mother and served selflessly in many *goshallas* in Vrindavan.

About one year ago he developed a nervous disorder which affected his speech and then his respiration. When proposed treatments failed in Delhi hospitals, Dr. Lavania requested his son, Dr. Ajay Lavania to bring him back to Vrindavan where he peacefully departed surrounded by loving family members.



Dr. G.S. Lavania mourns the loss



Kartik Baba mourns the loss



Dr. Ajay Lavania lights the funeral pyre



Care for Cows feels a great loss with the departure of Dr. Lavania for he taught by example how to serve without expecting anything in return. This is the essence of Bhakti. Our only solace is the confidence that he achieved the highest goal of life.



Dr. Lavania's son, Dr. Ajay Lavania shaves his head and mourns the loss of his saintly father.



WE'RE NOT STEALING COWS...

ONLY PIGS!

Unfortunately the great majority of Vrindavan residents are mired in apathy and impotence and thus sleep soundly while unscrupulous men wander the streets of Vrindavan abducting cows for slaughter. Fortunately there are a few great souls who cannot rest while these atrocities take place and are networking to make the streets safe.

One night at 2:00 am they received a report that a truck with seven men slowly roamed the streets and were suspected to be cow rustlers. They jumped into action and swiftly formed

a road-block to restrain the truck. The cornered scoundrels immediately pleaded, "We're not stealing cows... only pigs." The rear bed of the truck proved their words.

Nevertheless the police were summoned and the pig rustlers were escorted to the station where the vigilantes were patted on the back, offered congratulations and dismissed. The scoundrels were questioned and somehow convinced their captors of their innocence. Within a half-an-hour they were released and proceeded to carry on with their work.



PROGRESS REPORTS



Upon arrival



After one month of care



This old bull was rescued last month from the *parikrama* path as his hind-quarter was covered with dried blood and pus which oozed from several lacerations. Crows were feasting on the scabs and flesh until one kind soul took an interest in him.

Though the senior citizen was not a cooperative patient our staff persevered and managed to restore his hind. As the hair started to return, the old bull exclaimed, "They saved my tail... they saved my tail... thank God Almighty they saved my tail!"

He has been sponsored by Candramukhi Dasi who has named him Hari Nama.

PROGRESS REPORTS



Upon arrival it was not known if she would ever walk again



Last month this lady in distress was rescued from the street after having done the splits on a chipped marble drive-way. Her ligaments were torn and her pelvis was fractured. We kept her in a pen with her bull calf who kept punching her with his nose in the hope she would get up so he could nurse. Her motherly instinct inspired her to stand and now she is slowly walking around taking in the winter sun.

She and her son have also been sponsored by Candramukhi Dasi who has named her Lilavati and him Radha Kanta.

NEW ADMISSIONS

Get this... My former owner is a milkman who asked Care for Cows to assume responsibility for his two calves, namely me and my friend who had a broken leg. Since CFC was short of space, they agreed to take my friend but not me since I'm healthy. Next thing I knew was that my owner bandaged my leg with all kinds of rags he had laying around and had our neighbor go to CFC posing me as an emergency case. The neighbor was off before the vet arrived and everyone gathered around as he removed the layers of bandaging only to find a perfectly healthy limb. They mumbled something about my neighbor but were kind to me as they knew it was he and not me that was a fake. We cows can't lie.



I was camping out near Care for Cows one night when four dogs surrounded me and threatened my life. They roared so viciously the night watchman of CFC came to my aid and chased them away. He then brought me inside, covered my sores with a blanket and fed me. Now I am recuperating and need a name and a sponsor. Wish me luck.

NEW ADMISSIONS



My former owner is the head of a small temple at Davanala Kund. My Mom is his only cow and he offers her milk to his Deities.

Last year when my Mom dried up he asked Care for Cows to host my elder brother. After checking on him and seeing that he had become stout, he asked them to take me in too.

They made him wait

until there was enough space for me then he walked me to CFC where I was introduced to my elder brother. His name is Vrajbasi and is sponsored by Taj Basi.

I cried for two days but am now getting adjusted. It seems like good luck runs in our family so I'm expecting that in due course I will get a good sponsor as well.

NEW ADMISSIONS



I was born to Kalindi who has been sponsored by Dr. Sanjaya Dahia for the last three years. I am her first calf and am patiently waiting for a sponsor to name me. I am gentle and well-behaved.

Nowadays people think cars are more important than cows... I was resting in the street minding my own business when a car backed up and ran over my hoof. The driver was annoyed and was more concerned about his tire than my hoof! Luckily a sane man came to my rescue and brought me to Care for Cows.



NEW ADMISSIONS



I am another member of the present calf-boom that's going on at Care for Cows. I'm the first daughter of Mohini and was born at 12:00 noon. The cowherd men were surprised by my thick winter coat and the size of my ears. There were many people in the barn yard when I appeared and they started snapping photos of me immediately. I wonder if it means I am going to be a model. What do you

think of my chances?

Yamunacarya Dasa and his daughter Saradiya sponsored me and named me Kunti.



NEW ADMISSIONS



I was hit by a car and am suffering from a broken tibia. Since the tibia is very difficult to cast, they decided to take me to the Mathura Veterinary College to see if pinning the bone together would work.

So under the guidance of Dr. Rudra Prasad Pandey two pins

were placed in my leg.

Since I am a peaceful patient, they are hoping the operation will be a success.

I have been sponsored by Vedanta Krit Dasa and his good wife and they have named me Shyam Gopal.

NEW ADMISSIONS

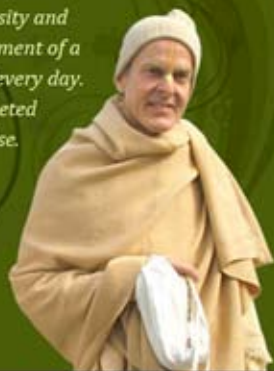


Above: Examination before the operation. Below: Recuperating after the operation





Chanting a fixed number of rounds of the Hare Krsna Maha Mantra Japa is the most urgent necessity and important engagement of a devotee each and every day. It should be completed before anything else.



Mahanidhi Swami has put the culmination of over 24 years of continuous research, writing and teaching into his books in an effort to share his realizations and help others on the path of Bhakti yoga. He has printed seventeen books to teach the blissful science of loving god and help everyone get a better understanding of themselves and realize their full potential.

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DANGI



Home Tract : Nasik & Ahmadnagar districts of Maharashtra called Dangs Ghats.

Type : Draught, Medium to heavy size. Known for excellent working qualities in heavy rainfall areas.

Colour : White with red or black spots over the body, Shining coat

Muzzle : Large

Horns : Short & thick

Ears : Small

Hooves : Black, flint like, very hard

Skin : Exudes oil secretion which protects from rain.

Thank You From the Cows



The cows send their heart-felt thanks to those who assisted during November 2009

Abhirama Dasa	Gauranga Priya Dasi	Marie Glasheen	Saradiya Dasi
Aditya Mohan	Gnanaprakash Palaniappan	Marina Belvugema	Seshu Subramanyam
Alexandr Lukyashchenko	Gunamani Dasi	Mayapur & Champalklata	Shivlal Kantilal
Amit Goswami	H.H. Mahanidhi Swami	Melissa Harris	Shruti Bhimjiyani
Anand Ranganathan	Hamsa Avatar & Yogamaya	Michael Hinchliffe	Shubha Asopa
Ananda Dasa	Hanul Bhandari	Michael Meshuris	Sonu
Anandamayai Dasi	Hare Krishna Centre	Mystic Trader	Sophie Rubinstein
Anastasia Birkle	Homan	Nadezhda Lavrentieva	Sri Arjun Dasa
Anatolij Dorogutin	Hulya Erdem	Nalini Gogar	Sri Niketo Dasa
Anna Leonova	Iryna Lukyanenko	Nancy Coupal	Steiner Knudsen
Anna Mordehai	Isani Dasi	Nandisvara Dasa	Suan Ng
Anna Sunko	Jagannath Rao	Nishant Vashishta	Sundar Gopal Dasa
Anonymous	Janhava Dasi	Nitya-Manjari Dasi	Sunil Virmani
Anuradha	Jaswaitrai Pavahl	Olga Pichova	Sunniva Kjellstrom
Ariel Telford	Jaya Vijaya Dasa	Padmasini Anumarla	Surabhi Dasi
Arlene Sherbow	Jeffrey Walters	Pawan Bajaj	T.K. Choudary
Bhajahari & Ramya	Jivakan, Yoga For Everybody	Pradeep Kumar	Tracy Molina
Bhavani Devi Dasi	John Foot	Pradyumna Dasa	Vaibhav Dasa
Bonnie Hamdi	Karuna Purna Dasi	Priya Krishnan	Vaninatha Dasa
Candramukhi Dasi	Katyayani Dasi	Rachel Basaric	Vedanta Krit Dasa
Carl & Stella Herzig	Kesava Priya Dasi	Radha Jivan Dasa	Venkata Venkateswaran
Chandricka Pasupati	Kirtan Rasa Dasa	Radha Mohan Sevak	Vidya Sagar Lokande
Christian Kastner	Kitri & Rita	Radha Syamsundari	Vikas Shah
Daniel Kogan	Kokilaban Patel	Radhanandini devi dasi	Vipul Sutrave
Daniel Miguët	Krishna Murthy	Radhapati Dasa	Vishal Mehta
David Thornton	Krishna Priya Dasi	Radhe Syama	Vishal Vasava
Deborah Klein	Kubaren Govender	Ragunath Zaldivar	Vishvambara Priya Dasi
Deenanath Dasa	Labangalatika Dasi	Rajan Ahuja	Vishvanathan
Devender Kumar	Liliya Toneva	Rajashekar Nelavoy	Vivek Taneja
Dhirendra Sharma	Linda Hodgkinson	Rakesh Rohira	Vrajabhumi Mcallister
Dhruva Maharaja Dasa	Linda Hungerford	Rasa Mandala Dasi	Vrindavan Vilasini Dasi
Dina Sarana Dasa	Lisa Cormier	Ravender Patela	Vrindavananalila Dasi
Doyal Govinda Dasa	Madhava Dasa	Rebecca Hebert	Vyasapada Dasa
Dr. & Mrs. Shankar	Madhava Priya Dasi	Rohini Suta Dasa	William Yeung
Gupta	Mahamantra Dasi	Roma Kanyo Punjabi	Yajnavalkya Dasa
Dru & Ganga	Mandira Mani& Sri Govinda	Roselyn Roy Kapur	Yamunacacrya Dasa
Elissa Singstock	Manish Bishnoi	Sacitananda Dasa	Yogesh
Esra Erdem	Manoj Kumar Vadavat	Sanjay Hasija	

May cows stay in front of me; may cows stay behind me; may cows stay on both sides of me. May I always reside in the midst of cows. —Hari Bhakti Vilas 16.252