

BHAKTIVEDANTA GURUKULA & INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL, VRINDAVAN.

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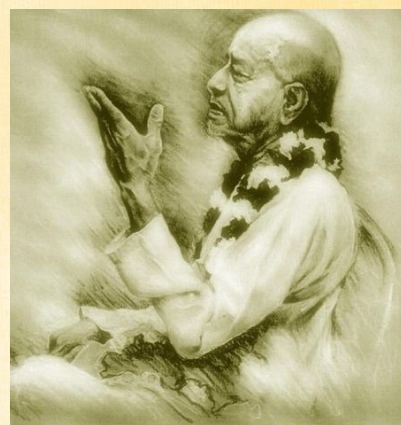
*Hare Krsna Hare Krsna Krsna Krsna Hare Hare
Hare Ram Hare Ram Ram Ram Hare Hare .*



Patron of Education Activities

Children are the future of a nation. For an emerging and developing country like India, development of underprivileged children holds the key to the progress of the nation itself. The vision of village outreach program is to cultivate the villagers of Vraja by educating them to cultivate vaishnava etiquettes, reading scriptures, fulfilling the youth requirements etc. Also scholarships will be provided to bright village students to give them privilege to study in Bhaktivedanta Gurukula and International School (BGIS).

We welcome the voluntary contribution of everyone to help us in the project. Either by donations or by your physical presence, we can make Prabhupada's dream to establish vedic culture among youth, come true. We would also like to thank our donors for their contribution for our project.



*Hare Krsna Hare Krsna Krsna Krsna Hare Hare
Hare Ram Hare Ram Ram Ram Hare Hare .*



Dushera Celebration @ Goshala ground



Kids, enthusiastically seeing the end of Ravana



Students singing Damodarastakam at temple

Gurukula Times



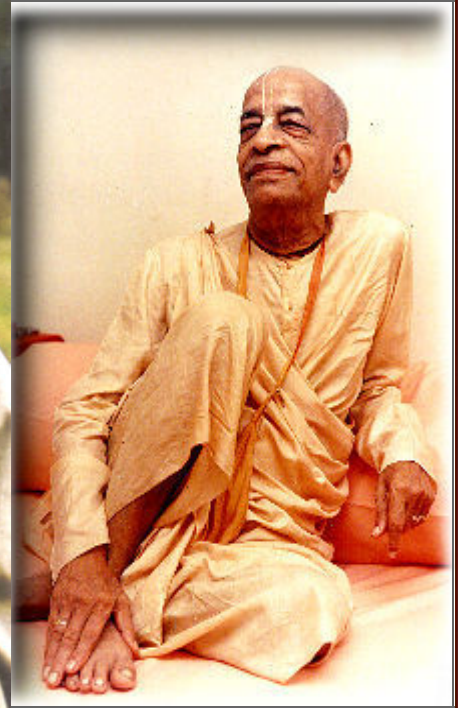
Lord Krishna binding by his mother Yashoda



One of the student offering lamp to the Lordship.

*Hare Krsna Hare Krsna Krsna Krsna Hare Hare
Hare Ram Hare Ram Ram Ram Hare Hare .*

Srila Prabhupada's 34th Disappearance Day



*Hare Krsna Hare Krsna Krsna Krsna Hare Hare
Hare Ram Hare Ram Ram Ram Hare Hare .*

All auspicious Kartik Month

Kartik is the eighth month in a traditional Vedic calendar. Kartik month is considered highly auspicious by Lord Vishnu's devotees. The importance of Kartik month is mentioned in the Srimad Bhagvatam, Sri Chaitanya Caritamirt, Skanda Purana and Padma Purana. Kartik is the month of festivals for the followers of Lord Krishna. Most of the pastimes performed by Lord during this month in Sri Vrindavan Dham. So that living in Vrindavan during this month is considered as most auspicious. The Krishna performed pastimes like Raas Leela (Sharad Purinima), Damodar Leela, Gobardhan Puja, Annakut, Bahulashtami (appearance of Radhakund and Shyam kund), and Gopashtami. Also festivals like, Dipawali, Dhan teras, Bhai Duja, Karva chauth, Ahoi Vrata, Yamatrayodashi, Govatsa Dwadashi, Tulsi Vivah, Nag Nathaiya and Kartik Purnima takes place in this month.

In Godia sampradaya devotees offer lamps to Sri Krishna after sunset.



*Hare Krsna Hare Krsna Krsna Krsna Hare Hare
Hare Ram Hare Ram Ram Ram Hare Hare .*

Sri Damodarashtakam

By :- Sri Satyavrata Rsi

(1)

*namamisvaram sac-cid-ananda-rupam
lasat-kundalam gokule bhrajanam
yasoda-bhiyolukhalad dhavamanam
paramrstam atyantato drutya gopya*

To the Supreme Lord, whose form is the embodiment of eternal existence, knowledge, and bliss, whose shark-shaped ear-rings are swinging to and fro, who is beautifully shining in the divine realm of Gokula, who I (due to the offense of breaking the pot of yogurt that His mother was churning into butter and then stealing the butter that was kept hanging from a swing) is quickly running from the wooden grinding mortar in fear of mother Yasoda, but who has been caught from behind by her who ran after Him with greater speed--to that Supreme Lord, Sri Damodara, I offer my humble obeisances.

(2)

*rudantam muhur netra-yugmam mrjantam
karambhoja-yugmena satanka-netram
muhuh svasa-kampa-trirekhanka-kantha-
sthita-graivam damodaram bhakti-baddham*

(Seeing the whipping stick in His mother's hand) He is crying and rubbing His eyes again and again with His two lotus hands. His eyes are filled with fear, and the necklace of pearls around His neck, which is marked with three lines like a conch shell, is shaking because of His quick breathing due to crying. To this Supreme Lord, Sri Damodara, whose belly is bound not with ropes but with His mother's pure love, I offer my humble obeisances.

(3)

*itidrk sva-lilabhir ananda-kunde
sva-ghosam nimajjantam akhyapayantam
tadiyesita-jnesu bhaktair jitatvam
punah prematas tam satavrtti vande*

By such childhood pastimes as this He is drowning the inhabitants of Gokula in pools of ecstasy, and is revealing to those devotees who are absorbed in knowledge of His supreme majesty and opulence that He is only conquered by devotees whose pure love imbues with intimacy and is free from all conceptions of awe and reverence. With great love I again offer my obeisance to Lord Damodara hundreds and hundreds of times.

(4)

*varam deva moksam na moksavadhim va
na canyam vrne 'ham varesad apiha
idam te vapur natha gopala-balam
sada me manasy avirastam kim anyaih*

*Hare Krsna Hare Krsna Krsna Krsna Hare Hare
Hare Ram Hare Ram Ram Ram Hare Hare .*

O Lord, although You are able to give all kinds of benedictions, I do not pray to You for the boon of impersonal liberation, nor the highest liberation of eternal life in Vaikuntha, nor any other boon (which may be obtained by executing the nine processes of bhakti). O Lord, I simply wish that this form of Yours as Bala Gopala in Vrndavana may ever be manifest in my heart, for what is the use to me of any other boon besides this?

(5)

*idam te mukhambhojam atyanta-nilair
vrtam kuntalaih snigdha-raktais' ca gopya
muhus cumbitam bimba-raktadharam me
manasy avirastam alam laksa-labhaih*

O Lord, Your lotus face, which is encircled by locks of soft black hair tinged with red, is kissed again and again by mother Yasoda, and Your lips are reddish like the bimba fruit. May this beautiful vision of Your lotus face be ever manifest in my heart. Thousands and thousands of other benedictions are of no use to me.

(6)

*namo deva damodarananta visno
prasida prabho duhkha-jalabdhi-magnum
krpa-drsti-vrstyati-dinam batanu-
grhanesa mam ajnam edhy aksi-drtyah*

O Supreme Godhead, I offer my obeisances unto You. O Damodara! O Ananta! O Vishnu! O master! O my Lord, be pleased upon me. By showering Your glance of mercy upon me, deliver this poor ignorant fool who is immersed in an ocean of worldly sorrows, and become visible to my eyes.

(7)

*kuveratmajau baddha-murtyaiva yadvat
tvaya mocitau bhakti-bhajau krtau ca
tatha prema-bhaktim svakam me prayaccha
na mokse graho me 'sti damodareha*

O Lord Damodara, just as the two sons of Kuvera--Manigriva and Nalakuvara--were delivered from the curse of Narada and made into great devotees by You in Your form as a baby tied with rope to a wooden grinding mortar, in the same way, please give to me Your own prema-bhakti. I only long for this and have no desire for any kind of liberation.

(8)

*namas te 'stu damne sphurad-dipti-dhamne
tvadiyodarayatha visvasya dhamne
namo radhikayai tvadiya-priyayai
namo 'nanta-lilaya devaya tubhyam*

O Lord Damodara, I first of all offer my obeisances to the brilliantly effulgent rope which binds Your belly. I then offer my obeisances to Your belly, which is the abode of the entire universe. I humbly bow down to Your most beloved Srimati Radharani, and I offer all obeisances to You, the Supreme Lord, who displays unlimited pastimes.

*Hare Krsna Hare Krsna Krsna Krsna Hare Hare
Hare Ram Hare Ram Ram Ram Hare Hare .*



Treasure to be thankful for.....

A man was exploring caves by the seashore. In one of the caves he found a canvas bag with a bunch of hardened clay balls. It was like someone had rolled clay balls and left them out in the sun to bake.

They didn't look like much, but they intrigued the man, so he took the bag out of the cave with him. As he strolled along the beach, he would throw the clay balls one at a time out into the ocean as far as he could.

He thought little about it, until he dropped one of the clay balls and it cracked open on a rock. Inside was a beautiful, precious stone!

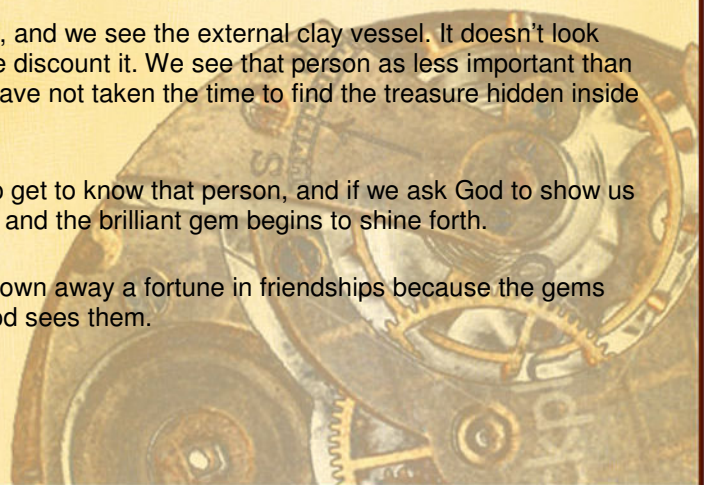
Excited, the man started breaking open the remaining clay balls. Each contained a similar treasure. He found thousands of dollars worth of jewels in the 20 or so clay balls he had left. Then it struck him.

He had been on the beach a long time. He had thrown maybe 50 or 60 of the clay balls with their hidden treasure into the ocean waves. Instead of thousands of dollars in treasure, he could have taken home tens of thousands, but he had just thrown it away!

It's like that with people. We look at someone, maybe even ourselves, and we see the external clay vessel. It doesn't look like much from the outside. It isn't always beautiful or sparkling, so we discount it. We see that person as less important than someone more beautiful or stylish or well known or wealthy. But we have not taken the time to find the treasure hidden inside that person.

There is a treasure in each and every one of us. If we take the time to get to know that person, and if we ask God to show us that person the way He sees them, then the clay begins to peel away and the brilliant gem begins to shine forth.

May we not come to the end of our lives and find out that we have thrown away a fortune in friendships because the gems were hidden in bits of clay. May we see the people in our world as God sees them.



*Hare Krsna Hare Krsna Krsna Krsna Hare Hare
Hare Ram Hare Ram Ram Ram Hare Hare .*



*Be A Patron of
Education and help us
to make a new future !!!*

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Thanks and Regards

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