



Chorus  
Ganesh comes as Jesus Christ  
Power to forgive  
Shiva in all our hearts  
With joy and peace we live.

Chorus  
Of the mighty Hanuman.  
Gentleness, wondrous strength  
Of Lord Shri Ram  
Perfect King, father, brother, friend

Chorus  
Is the joy of Shri Krishna.  
All playful love of life  
Of Shri Ganesh  
Innocent, wise, all purity

Chorus  
Mother's perfect quality.  
Shining in every heart  
To clearly see  
Brothers you do inspire us  
Reflected in thee.  
Strong as the sun; Mother's love  
Swift as the wind our brothers are

Chorus  
Rakhi Sister's Song

It seems to me sweet sister, that there could hardly be  
A love more like our Mother's, than the one you've offered me.  
With face so fair and innocent, no other motives there  
Except, expressed right from the heart, true respect and care.  
I am your Rakhi brother, a spiritual brother to you,  
And this bond between us will last our whole life through.  
The giving of a gift like this, is more than I could say,  
You've touched me very deeply, and in a holy way,  
Now I'll think of you each day wherever I may go.  
My soul will reach across that space and try to let you know.  
And so it is, and so will be, the Golden Age this way,  
We know the Dharma it requires is here with us today,  
The flower and sweets, the perfume oil, the Rakhi that you tie,  
Reminds us of the truth and love we know will never die.

#### RAKHI BROTHER'S SONG

#### FREEDOM STRUGGLE

When the time came for higher education, Nirmala chose  
to study medicine. She wanted to know how far the human  
knowledge had gone. However, Her heart was in the  
country's freedom struggle. Her heart would wrench with pain  
as She would helplessly watch the atrocities of the British  
tyranny. Her soul would go out to the martyrs and Her  
tom heart would express its anguish in tender songs:

Glory to Mother India,

Victory to thee

The whole universe resounds with thy name

Even the green pastures of your villages sing thy praise

When my eyes are filled with tears

and my throat is choked with grief,

My heart is crying out for thy victory.

The smoke from the martyr's pyre rises to meet the sky

Even there his spirit hails thy glory.

Victory to Thee

Victory to Thee.

Young Nirmala bore the full burnt of the freedom struggle  
From 1928 Her parents were regularly in the jail. They  
had made a rule that no one was to shed tears on their  
departure for jail, as it would be derogatory. The parents  
taught the children to share joy and grief alike, there were  
no dual standards between the society and the home.  
Though open minded, the children were brought up tradi-  
tionally. There was no question of superficiality or com-  
promise. In the absence of the parents young Nirmala  
shouldered the domestic responsibilities from the age of ten.  
She particularly mothered Her youngest kid brother, Baba.

Her attention was always on the benevolence of others. In  
1942 She spearheaded the student struggle for freedom and  
often frequented the jails. On one occasion the British put  
Her on ice to torture Her, but it no way dampened Her  
indomitable spirit. She was rusticated from Medical College  
and could not complete Her studies. The veteran freedom  
fighter Vinobha Bhave tried to dissuade Her from partici-

pating in the freedom struggle, but Her father warned Her  
to pay no heed to the old man's advice. When the police  
came to curb the striking students She stood boldly, alone  
guarding the gate, shouting the freedom slogan and facing  
their barrels. The principal of the college was witnessing  
this scene in amazement and realised Her great Shakti.

- FROM THE BOOK  
'THE FACE OF GOD'

CELEBRATION OF INDIAN INDEPENDENCE  
MUSIC CONCERT.  
Dr. Rajam on Violin & Zakir Hussain on Tabla  
with Ramani on Flute & Raja Rao on Mridangam.  
on Saturday 30th August 6.30 pm. at Hills Centre  
baulkam hills. Tickets from \$30.00  
For tickets please ring Mark Williams on 9764273

All welcome at Haystack Ashram for dinner & bhajans on  
Friday evening 22nd August (from 7pm) to have well  
Anna Chicos (with bhajans & BBQ) before she leaves  
for Romania to be with her adoring husband.  
PLEASE COME!!

Michael Fogarty.

There is a lot of enthusiasm going with a smaller group. We need the help of those staying

behind.

of Life Eternal Trust. Suggested amount is \$108 or less if you can not manage that.

Contribution to Radhika Richardson 195 Burwood Rd Croydon Park 2133. Cheques in favour

If we are not to be embarrassed and last year's good work undone, please consider.

collectives, who have been hosts for a number of years now.

once we became part of the puja calendar as is the case with the European and American

Last year the novelty factor worked in our favour. It was always going to be more difficult

represented as a nation within the international Sahaj community.

involved in such a campaign the hosting of Ganesh puja at Cabella is where Australia is

Please remember that whilst it is understandable that you may have little idea of what is

have been very generous.

Queensland, or Western Australia. On the other hand Canberra, Cairns, and North Australia

ashrams in Sydney. (with one or two acknowledged exceptions), nor from Victoria,

half of our share. Disappointingly we have received no contributions from our established

Radhika Richardson tells me that so far she has received only \$5,800. We have not reached

countries contributing, is \$13,850.

Australia's proportion of the total expense bill, apart from the international gift, to which all

transport, flowers, invited musicians costs etc.

This year I have endeavoured to establish a more equitable sharing of the running expenses:

And Australia supported the whole of the second (running expenses).

The monies which go to Shri Mataji in repayment for the puja items for which she has already

paid, and the running expenses. Last year the first category was shared by the host countries

meals and accommodation, we have two main areas for which your contributions are required.

went last year will know our costs are considerable. Apart from the personal costs of travel,

be there to ensure Australia is well represented, as one of the host countries. As those who

In two weeks time we leave for Cabella. Thirty Australians have responded to the invitation to

#### GANESHA PUJA 3



Contributions:

Heather Sattarshetty: (02) 560 0029 16 AUGUST 97

Burwood Fax.

(02) 745 4927



CONGRATULATIONS! WE  
SALUTE MOTHER INDIA  
ON THE 50TH  
ANNIVERSARY OF  
INDEPENDENCE!!  
NATIONAL ANTHEM OF  
MOTHER INDIA WRITTEN  
AND TRANSLATED BY SHRI  
RABINDRANATH TAGORE.

Jana Gana Mana

Victory to thee O Dispenser of

India's destiny!

Thou art the ruler of the minds

of all people.

Thy name rouses the hearts of

the Punjab, Sindhu, Gujrat

and Maratha of the Dravidian

Orissa and Bengal;

It echoes in the hills of the

Vindhyas and the Himalayas,

Mingles in the music of Ganga

and Jamuna and is chanted by

the waves of the Indian sea.

They pray for thy blessings

and sing thy praise, thou, O

Dispenser of India's destiny!

Victory, Victory, Victory to

thee!

Day and night thy voice goes

out from land to land, calling

the Hindus, Buddhist, Sikhs,

and Jains round thy throne,

and Parsis, Musalman and

Christians.

The East and the West join

their hands in their prayer to

thee and the garland of love is

woven!

Thou bringest the hearts of all

people into the harmony of one

life.

Thou, Dispenser of India's

destiny!

Victory, Victory, Victory to

thee!

Eternal Charlioteer, thou

drivest man's history along the

road rugged with rises and

falls of nations.

Amidst all tribulations and

terror thy trumpet sounds to

hearten those that despair and

droops and guide all people in

their path of peril and

pilgrimage.

Thou, Dispenser of India's

destiny!

Victory, Victory, Victory to

thee!

The darkness was dense and

deep was the night.

My country lay in deathlike

silence of swoons

But thy Mother arms were

round her and thine eyes gaze

upon the troubled face

of sleepless love through the

hours of ghastly dreams.

Thou art savior of the people

from their sorrows.

Thou O Dispenser of India's

destiny!

Victory, Victory, Victory to

thee!

The night fades; the light

breaks over the peaks of the

eastern hills; the birds begin to

sing and the morning breeze

carries the breath of new life.

Touched by the golden rays

thy love India wakes up and

bends her heart at thy feet.

Thou king of all kings!

Thou Dispenser of India's

destiny!

