



*All glories to Sri Guru and Sri Gauranga!
All glories to the Sri Vyasa Puja of our Spiritual Master,
Srila Bhakti Sundar Govinda Dev-Goswami Maharaj!*

Oh Spiritual Master! Let me prostrate myself at your divine lotus feet, which bless this planet. Oh Master, on this auspicious day of your Vyasa Puja, let me offer this humble offering of words. I'm so unqualified to offer high words, but let me tell a few that are coming from my heart.

I'm so fortunate to know you and have a Master like you. You are a person so pure and full of love that only by the touch of your lotus feet on the Earth, millions of blessings guard all the living beings.

In addition to being merciful, you are someone so special. You are the manifestation of the Supreme Lord on the Earth, and to serve you is like serving Lord Krishna.

Dear Gurudev, you are the light that appears in the darkness and makes everything illuminated. On this very special day of your Vyasa Puja, I can only say some words that may not be proper, but come from my heart due to the importance of this day. This day is very special because by your love and Grace I'm able to do some service.

Dear Gurudev, you have made a great endeavour visiting each country and distributing millions of blessings to many souls. By the Grace of the Supreme Lord and you, I have received some of your blessings and the opportunity to be your disciple.

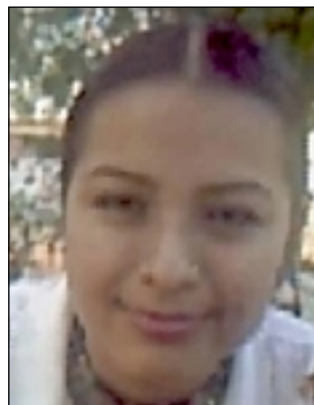
This day is not only special for me, but for all your disciples and others who have appreciation for you — even if they are not your direct disciples, they see in you a great personality. The truth is, I want to express many things, but those feelings that I cannot describe on paper are nonetheless present in my soul.

I prostrate again unto your lotus feet, and I beg you to let me be attached to them and serve you forever with all my heart. I beg you to let me go out of this darkness in which I'm living.

Humbly,

The most fallen servant,

Laksmi Priya devi dasi





Dear Guru Maharaj,

On this Vyasa Puja day, let me offer my most humble and respectful obeisances to His Divine Grace Srila Bhakti Sundar Govinda Dev-Goswami Maharaj, who, by his love and pure service to his Spiritual Master, has been established by the Supreme Lord as the Perfect Master for this age. With his infinite humility and simplicity, he captures the heart of all living entities.

Oh blessed Spiritual Master! I prostrate my head unto such an exalted person. I'm very insignificant; I'm bereft of any good quality, but I feel fortunate because I was given the chance to say something to you.

Gurudev, surely on this day you are going to receive many beautiful words full of love and great sentiments for you; your wonderful personality makes the hearts of devotees who love and serve you always have sweet, eloquent and splendid words. So, I beg you to forgive my poverty of proper words due to my unqualification.

Nonetheless, I want to say that you are so full of humility and simplicity, virtues that are so magnificent and difficult to find in this time. These qualities are naturally transmitted to the devotees that surround you. Your beautiful ways are so full of love and benevolence for everyone. For your exquisite simplicity and humility, you are, without a doubt, the most valuable treasure any soul can get in this world.

With all the humility and sincerity I possess, I prostrate before you, hoping that these festivities of your Vyasa Puja please you. Please forgive my simple thoughts and any offence committed in writing these words.



The most insignificant,

Vrindavana devi dasi

From the family of Reynosa, Tamaulipas, Mexico





My dear Spiritual Master,

On this day I send you many regards, and I feel glad that these words come to you.

Pramod Krishna das
Tamaulipas, Mexico

Note from his daughter, Vrindavana devi dasi: Pramod is eighty-seven years old. He cannot hear without a hearing aid. He grew up in the simplicity of the countryside and took initiation at an advanced age. Pramod daily chants sixteen rounds and reads Vaisnava literature for some hours, although he does it slowly because in his childhood he had only one year of school.



*All glories to Sri Sri Guru and Gauranga
All glories to Srila Guru Maharaj
All glories to Parama Karuna Nitai-Gaurachandra
All glories to my beloved Gurudev*

Please accept my dandavat pranams to your sacred lotus feet.

I only want to say how important you are for myself and my daughters, Kamala Nayana and Nanda Priya devi dasi. You are the most sacred, my dear Gurudev.

Thanks to your infinite mercy we have Krishna Consciousness, which is the most important thing that a soul can have. My main desire is to be able to associate with the devotees of Sri Chaitanya Saraswat Math devotees and serve my beloved Gurudev. But at the moment I take shelter of your feet and the scriptures.

I hope that on this important day for all us, you feel very happy. As disciples, what we want only to serve you, my beloved Gurudev. Thanks for your blessings.

Please accept the obeisances of this insignificant servant of yours,

Madhu Mati devi dasi





*All glories to Sri Guru and Sri Gauranga
All glories to the sacred day of His Divine Grace,
Srila Bhakti Sundar Govinda Dev-Goswami Maharaj's Vyasa Puja*



I prostrate before your Divine Feet with all humility, accepting your position as the Acharya for all humanity.

With my deep sincerity,
Your most fallen servant,
Vaisnava das

From the family of Reynosa, Tamaulipas, Mexico



To the Most Beautiful Gurudeva

Whose transcendental eyes
kindness, mercy, and love express
And whose glowing smile relieves all material stress

When first I bowed my head
down to the ground
blessed by your holy feet
You entered my heart
right there in the street

You are my true father and only hope
to escape this hellish planet
And my only wish for this short life
is to aspire to serve you

Gurudeva, guide us
through this material world's dark night
With the saving grace of Lord Gauranga's
brilliant Golden Light

How can we ever hope
to properly express
the extent of our love and gratitude?
It is simply impossible!
The pages and words of this world are too pitifully few.

Your eternally aspiring servant,
Kamala Sundari dasi, Soquel, California

