

Poem 1

What to do, what to say
When there is only the Holy Name?

All the books are there to say
Inspire me to take, to heart, the Name.

Chant with your voice, clap your hands
Use any instrument, but do not shadow the Names.

He is all that is and I am to blame
When my citta (consciousness) does not rest upon the Name.

Blame is not what I understand is right
When a baby learns to walk, it is natural to go off-site.

So, try again as there is no loss
And the gain is divinely virtuous.

From realisation I do not write
These are my contemplations on Bhagavatam's sunlight.

This Sunlight is what I need
'Cos false ego took my creed.

Namacarya Dasa I try to be
With vaisnava seva the life is set free.

*In this way I play the big drum
Hopefully not staying spiritually numb.*