

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.*