

The International Cities of God



Sri Nathaji's Award For This New Century

Written By Lala

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This Is To Give Honour To Our Families
And To Give Proper Credits To The Single Soldier Of New Vrindaban
Today Is The Day Of Technology It's Been Said Now For Decades
Taught In Learning Centers To Higher Educate
Past The Usual Tribal Pay As You Go Became Private
The Pay And Pay Philosophy Came In To Replace
With No Living Entity Free To Navigate
The Mobilities Gifted From The Lord Above To Create
As Lord Siva Consciously Sits To Meditate
As The Visions Seemly Appear In This State
Named As A Label Of None Passing Any Race
A Foundation Appears But Lord Siva Up-Rears
This Was As Of Spring Of Last Year
Since Then Sent Me Searching Till Here
To The Woods You Directed Me To Before Even Showing To Appear
As I Softly Walked Along Paths Replaced With Briars
I Did As You Said And Sat To Wait Although Only Counting To Three With A Bit Of Fear
Telling You This Seems A Little Weird
So I Walked To The Roads Where My Shares Are Cheered
As You Told Me To Wait For The Puja Dude Emerging
That Would Teach Me How To Love God And Not Just What He Sends
As I Was Reading About Last New Year
In Kirtanananda Swami Bhaktipada's Journal
Of How To Love God Where He Says The Same Thing Over And Over Again
Trying To Teach Us The Truth That A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupada Taught Him
Yet I Am Here In This World Of Mundane Origins
Where My Mind Wanders From The Seas To The Mountains
Blinded By Spiritual Knowledge Lessened Gifted In Showers Of Fountains
Where Lord Jesus Stands Dear With The Praying Children
Along With The Prince His Princess Ganesh The King Of Kings And Even The King Of Dancing
Thinking So If You Say They Worship Here Today
Inside This Position Made As A Resting Place
While You Really Appear Only Outside With The Deer
And That The Puja Dude Is Only An Illusion
Because You Would Never Rest Inside The Shell Of Toxic Waste
Or Want Your Family To Have To Live In Such Haste
Then I saw The Truth Of Your Love With Your Goddess Sent Again To Re-create
Now I Know The Truth Of What We Can Never Escape
Of The Fast Hills Folks Yell Down In Dis Dar Hollar To This Date
Stumbling Into The Foundation After Such Said To Alleviate
Of Instructions To Go To The People To Facilitate
Bowing Down Desires Of Any Associates
The Klutz That I Am Behind On Chanting
From Millions Of Lifetimes Again And Again
Knees Shattered From The Frocking
Holes In My Chest With Well Health Lacking

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From Garlic To Ward Off The Toxications
Cages Of Right Bound By Sound Collisions
Showered And Cleaned To The Maximum Material Intonation
Careful To Be Only An Instrument For The Servant Of The Lord's Formation
The Stance Was Clear As I Entered After Washing To Prevent Contaminations
My Eyes Lit Up To See A Great Sadhu With Ganesh Reading With Great Intentions
The Pujas From Govardhana Disappeared And I Saw No Other Conventions
Just This Great Sadhu With Their Lordships In Spiritual Conversations
My Plans In My Mind Set Forth From Given Instructions
With The Additions Of The Only Proper Teachings
Lord Siva Told Me To Go Back Down To The People To Help With Alleviations
As Always He Is Busy Stopping Human Self Mutilations
And His Families Are The Most Important Part Of The Disciple Successions
That Were Almost Lost From Past Due Changes With Wrongful Directions
That Mislead The Innocent And Need Corrections
Still I'm Not Born To This World With Brahman Qualifications
So Forgive Me For Wondering From Justifications
Offering Obeisances In Between Not Blocking The Visions
Seemed Appropriate To Me Holding So Many Obligations
As The Beauty Of Their Lordships Filled My Eyes With Fascinations
I Saw Lord Ganesh Happily Reading As The Sadhu Adjusted The Book For Illuminations
I Kept In My Joyous Laughter Of The Truth Of The Real Sensations
That My Heart Was Joyously Filling With Realizations
Not Wanting To Disturb These Transcendental Pastimes In Formation
With Plans To Show Ganesh The Bits And Pieces Left For Duplications
I Thought I Best Offer Obeisances To All And Then Ask Lord Siva The Questions
Keep In Mind Lord Siva Told Me That He Is Always Outside In Meditations
So I Thought What A Nice Place For His Goddess To Wait In Suspensions
As I Entered In Front Of Their Altar My Body Jumped With Heitations
The Puja Dude Sat In Front Of Lord Siva In Meditations
I Remembered What He Said And Knew The True Specifications
So I Once Again Offered Obeisances Begging Forgiveness For Any Offensive Constructions
To The Disciple Successions And Great Sadhu And Translations
Sitting Next To My Mother As She Bowed On Four Knees Honouring All Salvations
I Opened The Pamphlet With Pictures Of The Bits And Pieces I Held On To For Centuries In Proposition
Being The Klutz That I Am I Turned From The Last Page In And Continued In Reversed Direction
Although I Knew Lord Siva Was Outside And Doesn't Need A Puja Dude I Continued With My Presentations
As I Chanted Hare Krina With All The Bits And Pieces From Previous Notations
The Truth Of Lord Vimu's Form Revealed Through The Movements Of Systematic Calculations
The Sadhana Once Embedded In Me Started Growing Again With These Preparations
My Eyes Widened With Glee As The Scriptures Befell Right In Front Everybody In Creation
Yet Self Doubt Distracted Me As I Entered Back Towards I You And Them In Rotations
Looking To The Loves Of The Lords I Saw Some Nostril Indentations
Thinking Of The Garlic Within For Purifications
Self Centered Finishing Turning The Pages Needing More To Create Joyous Transactions
Offering Obeisances After Circumambulations
I Ran To Clean My Mouth And To Wash Even More To Avoid Speculations
Placing In A Carry Bag The Plans That Had Been Handed Down From Many Generations
And Grabbed Some Change From A Can I Brought From Savings Collections
Entering Back In To Reinitiate The Real Dedications
Not Wanting To Be A Distraction I Offered Obeisances To All With Great Devotion
And Sat And Chanted One Round Up For This Day For Protection
Then Finishing The Circumambulating I Reached For The Change And Bowed To Give Contributions



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Before My Hand Opened Up The Great Sadhu Yelled Asking What I Was Doing Causing Mindless Diversions
I Responded Softly That I Had This Change To Give For A Donation
Into The Bowl As I Had Seen And Done Previously
The Great Sadhu Said No Not From You As I Looked Forward In Confusion
Then As With The Usual Vocals From Families That Had For Many Years Given The Same Information
As The Labels And The Signs Already Had Been Shown To Me From Previous Acts Of Devotions
The Great Sadhu Told Me To Pray And Go As I Looked At Their Lordships With Disillusion
I Did Not Know What To Say Or What To Ask As My Face Looked On In Frustration
As He Said To Just Pray And Go Again I Stood Self Conscious
Then I Realized This Must Be A Complete The Sentence Competition
And As Go Echoed Through I Humbly Bowed And Offered Salutations
Upset At Having To Leave Knowing That Gopala Was Calling Me To Offer Preparations
Although Only Being A Few Inches Tall In Material Vision
He Sure Takes Hold Of The Hearts Of All When He Wants Some Attention
Tears Flew In The Wind Driving Home In The Lord's Grace's New Acquisition
That's Just Another Vehicle Of Debt That Is Credited As An Illusion
As My Mind Settled Down Offering To Gopala Some Satisfaction
I Had To Start Laughing Because I Was Out Wandering In Those Woods I Guess Giving Protection
As The Vehicles Drove By I Stood Watching Position
Now I See How Gopala Sri Nathaji Must Again Be Playing With My Imaginations
And Certainly Was A Bit Lonely Just As Their Lordships Appearing Along The Freeways
Still I Laughed As I Cried Thinking Of Our Boy Druv As He Is Now Relinquished In Migrations
Like A Son To Us All As His Parents Cared For Our Children As Their Own Relations
For If The Lord Were To Appear In Some Type Of Human Formation
During This Time Close To Human Demolition
Perhaps This Boy So Dear Druv Is Him Or One In Association
For When He Heard Miceants' Plans Of Attacks He Stood Up As A True Katriya
For The Truth That I Hold Is Of That His Born Family May Not Know And Of His True Greatness Untold
Talking To The Woods Hiding In Solitude Standing As Forceful Protection
Listening Waiting Watching Protecting The Families Of Those Hills Of What Once Was Great Fortunes
Now Lost With The Greed From Past Misdeeds With Only Memories To Carry On
Yet As I See Envisioning Me Standing In The Wooded Forest Next To A Highway Of Valueless Options
How Druv Lives On As He Drove Me To This Destination
The Greatest Soldier That Never Took Any Recognition
Never Even Known To Any Country Or Shown Appreciation
Now The Loss Of The Earth Is His Only Recollection
All Awards Go Out To This Silent Soldier That Stood Up For Our Land In These American Nations
The Greatest Honours Belong To You Our Dear Son Druv As You Drove Through Then On And On
May You Forever And Ever Forever And Ever For After Drive On
Please Forgive Me For Not Being There To Be A Friend For You Or A Parent Or A Sister
The Loss Of Wrongful Takeovers Can Never Be Calculated In Over Estimations
Thank You So Much For The Times Shared Serving Dedications
When Sri Nathaji Told Me To Just Do It I'm Sure Your Soul Had Some Participation
As You Watched As We Took The Complaints Of The Children To Authorities In Total Amusement
How Such Ill Events Had Occurred In These Times Of Rules And Regulations
We Can Only Linger On With These Questions
Sources Of Helping Foster Protection
Trying To Provide Proper Investigations
Only Left To Surrender To The Lord Of Creations
Knowledge Is The Torchlight Of Our Imaginations
Handed Down Through Families Of Many Beliefs And Fortifications
Yet What We Thought Was Really Real Is Simply A Conversion
Sorry They Couldn't Listen Because The Sounds Were Not In Completion

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The Elements Went Haywire And Were Stuck In The Middle Of The Stone Ages Recreation
Now The Past Belongs To The Present And The Future Belongs To The Past
Still I Own My Land And Resources And I Stand And Druv Drives On
For Sri Nathaji's Award For This Century The Greatest Benediction
Goes With Great Thanks From All The Families That Entered New Vrindaban
Taking Part In America's Greatest Gift From Above
From This Day May We Only Follow The True Love
Offered From A Boy From India Americanized With Travels From Britain And Africa
You Represent Protecting The Families Of The International Cities Of God
As You Stood For Us All As Sri Nathaji Stood To Protect The Residents Of Vrindavana
Your Soul Will Always Live On As Srila Prabhupada Assured In His Translations

Sri Nathaji's Award Belongs To You Druv
May You Always Drive On

As We Would Not Be Today Without You
May You Be Forever Engaged In The Service Of Devotions
That You Have Loved So Much And Gave Your Whole Life To

All Glories To You Druv!

With Lots Of Love Always
Your Families

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