

KRISHNA'S SONG

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O matchless love, creation's soul
Who wears the worlds like beads,
The Galaxies sing out your praise
And glorify your deeds.

Infinite source of all that is,
And all that e'er shall be,
The wheel has turned, an age is done,
Now hearken onto Me.

Thy Cosmos still is perfect Lord,
Still flawless in each part.
All things still pulse in unison
With Thy great all-loving heart.

The worlds still shine in splendor
As they did when they began
The only discord in Thy cosmic harmony is Man.

He learns to kill his brothers
In a million different ways.
His too-short rest is haunted
By the nightmare of his days.

His blind and selfish leaders
Preach hypocrisy and hate
While uncounted hosts of young men
March on blindly to their fate.

To fight and die in vain
For the vanity of fools,
Consigning friends and brothers
To the graveyards and the Ghouls.

I know his sins are numberless,
His follies without end.
The time has come when you again
A messenger must send.

I brought Him Truth a thousand times
To every Godless age,
And saw it slain a thousand times
By lust and greed and rage.

From my book:

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Yet ever must I go again
While men still do not see
For though they slay Me, they are still
Most precious unto Me.

Each man is but a God asleep
Enslaved by darkened dreams.
I come and show unto him Truth
From which all glory shines.

For if he see reality
He shall in glory rise,
Ascending from the death-bound world
To the realm where nothing dies!

So soon I'll gather form again
And to the earth descend
To teach Thy law of Truth and Joy,
And Love which has no end.

Infinite God! All praise to Thee,
Unending Fount of Love.
Before I go, but shine once more
Upon me from above.

Fill me with Thy Spirit as
I go to teach Thy Word
As ever I shall go again
Until all things have heard.

For though they burn Me with the torch,
And put Me to the sword,
I'll laugh at death, and come again
To manifest Thy Word.

So ever, ever praise to Thee
Who sendeth Me to men
That they might learn to seek their soul
And find Thee there, within.

