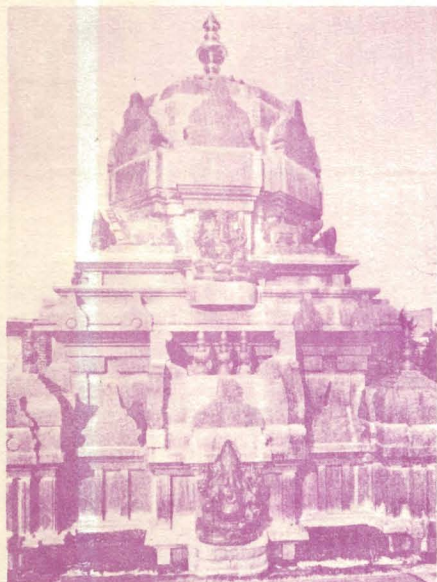


# The Hindu Temple Society of North America

45-57 Bowne St., Flushing, N.Y. 11355

Tel: (212) 539-5262



## Meditation and Devotional Concert by Sri Chinmoy

Sunday  
12 November 1978  
11:30 a.m.



## PROGRAMME

- 9-10 a.m.      GITA DISCOURSE  
                    *G. V. Subba Rao*
- 10-11:30 a.m.      MAHA GANAPATHI ABHISHEKA PUJA  
                            *Conducted by Swami Atmananda*
- 11:30 a.m.-  
12:45 p.m.      MEDITATION AND DEVOTIONAL MUSIC  
                            ON THE INDIAN ESRAJ  
                            *Sri Chinmoy*
- BENGALI DEVOTIONAL SONGS  
                            *Choir of the Sri Chinmoy Centre\**
- INSTRUMENTAL ENSEMBLES  
                            *Sri Chinmoy Centre*
- TRADITIONAL DEVOTIONAL SONG:  
                            *"Balo balo balo sabe"*  
                            *Sri Chinmoy*
- 1 p.m.      ARATI AND PRASADAM



*\*Bengali Devotional Songs:*

Men's choir

*He paratha (classical)*

*Vishma ar drona*

Women's choir

*Rakhal raja*

*O bujhi kanu jai*

*Bharat dulal*

Combined choir

*Kali karali*

*Mandire masjide*

*Deha mandire*

*Shibire khunji mandire puji*

*Debatar mandire ami nachi*



*HOW TO REACH THE TEMPLE:*

By Subway—Take IRT No. 7 Train to Main Street, Flushing Terminus. Then take Q-27 Bus to Holly Avenue. Temple is between Holly and 45th Avenues.

By Car—On Long Island Expressway Eastbound, take Kissena Blvd. Exit. Take left onto Kissena Blvd. at the traffic light and proceed to Holly Avenue. Take right on Holly Avenue. Proceed and turn left onto Bowne Street.

The Hindu Temple Society of North America is organized for the following purposes:

To offer regular worship at and maintain the sanctum sanctora at 45-57 Bowne Street, Flushing, New York 11355;

To organize principal Hindu Pujas and festivals;

To organize religious discourses, religious text classes, meditation classes and bhajans;

To offer facilities for language studies and instruction in Indian dance and music;

To arrange for publications in subjects connected with religious and cultural matters, keeping in mind the special interests of children and young adults.

To promote other Hindu religious and cultural centers in the North American continent and in Europe, within the wider framework of Inter-religious, social and cultural understanding;

To organize cultural events as far as possible in cooperation with other cultural organizations in the New York Metropolitan area.

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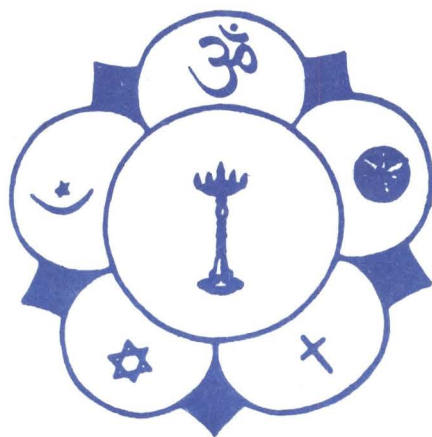
### ABOUT SRI CHINMOY

Sri Chinmoy was born in Bengal, India in 1931. At the age of twelve he entered an ashram, where he spent the next twenty years in intense prayer and meditation. An inner command that he offer his realisation to aspiring humanity brought him to the United States in 1964. Since then, Sri Chinmoy spiritual Centres have been established throughout the U.S., Canada, Europe, South America, Australia and the Far East.

Sri Chinmoy's first performance of devotional songs in the United States took place at the Guggenheim Museum under the sponsorship of the Asia Society. In 1966 he gave a memorable recital at the Indian Cultural Centre in New York. Since that time, Sri Chinmoy has offered over 150 concerts at universities and various recital halls around the world.

Sri Chinmoy has composed more than 3,000 musical compositions, many of which have been recorded. His latest album of songs and esraj music, *Music for Meditation*, was recently released by Folkways Records. A prolific writer, he has published some 350 books of spiritual poetry, stories, plays, essays and questions and answers. As an artist, Sri Chinmoy has completed more than 130,000 mystical paintings, which have been exhibited at various museums and galleries in the U.S. and Western Europe.

For more information on Sri Chinmoy's other activities, please call:



Meditation  
and  
Devotional Concert  
by  
Sri Chinmoy

13 NOV 1978



An inspirational song written by Kaji Najrul Islam in the early decades of this century. It tells of the famous battle of Kurukshetra in the Mahabharata, addressing Lord Krishna, the Charioteer, and invoking Him to infuse man with courage and strength.

*He paratha sarathi  
Bajao bajao panchajanya shanka  
Chittero abashad dur karo karo dur  
Bhayovito jane karo ni shanka*

*Dhanute tankara hano hano  
Gitara mantr jivana dano  
Bholau bholau mrityu atanka*

*Mrityu jibaner shesh nohe nohe  
Ananta kal dhari ananta jibana probaha bahe*

*Durmada duranta jaubana chanchala  
Chharia asuk mar sneha anchal  
Vir santana dal  
Koruk shushobhita matri anka*

O Charioteer,  
Blow, blow your conch;  
Drive away this depression of the heart,  
Make them fearless who are struck with fear.

String the bow and hit the target.  
Singing the mantra of the Gita,  
Sacrifice your life.

Make us forget the fear of death.  
Death is not the end of life.  
Through Eternity flows the eternal tide of life.

*Vishma ar Drona  
Satyaki, Arjuna  
Mahavim, Karna  
Virer asana  
Tomare danibe  
E katha janibe*

Vishma, Drona, Satyaki, Arjuna  
Mahavim and Karna  
These immortal heroes  
Will, without fail, grant you  
Their warrior-thrones.

*Rakhal raja rakhal raja  
Barek dekha dao  
Jiban maran alik swapan  
Ebar niye jao  
Rakhal raja rakhal raja  
Barek dekha' dao  
Tomar benu alor bane  
Sangopane baje  
Tomar dhenu nirabatar  
Asim kole raje*

O King of the cowherds, O King of the cowherds,  
Just once before me appear.  
My life is a false dream,  
My death is a false dream.  
Do take them away.  
O King of the cowherds, O King of the cowherds,  
Just once before me appear.  
In the forest of my inner light,  
In the silent depths of my heart,  
I hear the soul-stirring music of Your Flute.  
I see Your divine cow grazing in the lap  
of Infinity's Silence.

*O bujhi Kanu jai nupur diye pai  
Shuni charan dhvani dure uthichhe rani  
Jadi phire takai rakhal shudhu jai  
O bujhi Kanu jai nayan jena dhai  
Je pathe Kanu rai  
Godhuli bela sheshe madhur hasi hese  
Godhan niye jai*

Goes there my Beloved, my sweet Lord,  
the anklets ringing on His Feet.  
I hear the music of His Flute  
vibrating through the horizons.  
If ever my cowherd boy should cast a glance  
behind him, still he only goes forward.  
Let my eyes follow the track my  
Beloved treads.  
In the twilight hour of the day, with a sweet  
and serene smile,  
leading the herds of varied light,  
my cowherd boy goes.



*Bharat dulal bharat dulali  
Jagichhe abar agni-mantre  
Oi je bajichhe bharat mayer  
Abahan giti gabhira mandre  
Nikhil janabe bharate pranati  
Bajibe bharata bijay danka  
Agni pujari jyotir senani  
Duriba amara bishwa shanka  
Bharat bharat e maha bharate  
Rajibe achire charama shanti  
Mitthya dainya pabe samapti  
Bharat hridaye phutibe kanti*

The sons and daughters of India  
are arising again with  
incantation-fire.  
The deep and sonorous notes are  
being played to invoke Mother-  
India.  
To India the world shall offer  
its salutation.  
Once again India's victory shall  
be proclaimed.  
We are the soldiers of light and  
worshippers of fire-God.  
Away we shall chase world-fear.  
India, India, in this great land  
of Mother-India,  
Before long Peace of the Beyond  
shall reign supreme.  
Falsehood and emptiness for ever  
shall end.  
Beauty's light and delight shall  
blossom, grow and sport in the  
love of India's heart.

*Kali karali ma pralaya  
Pralay nachan  
Rakta banya  
Abar kena ma abhaya*

Mother Kali, Mother Karali,  
Mother of the world-transforming  
and world-illuminating  
Fiery Dance,  
O Mother, You are at once the destruction-flood  
Of Concern-Light and Compassion-Ocean  
For our heart's aspiration-flame.

*Mandire masjide sandhyadip  
Jwalena ekhan  
Kemane bishwas kari  
Eisab bidhir likhan  
Bishwa shrasta apan atmaje kare  
Ashroy bihin  
Pangu dinhin*

In the temple, in the mosque, there is no light.  
How can I believe that this is what God wants?  
How can God allow His children to be helpless,  
Orphaned, lame and destitute?  
I know not.  
It is beyond my imagination.

*Deha mandire jadi nahi dekha pai  
Britha kena prabh  
Mandire mor thai  
Bishwa byapiya, birajitha jadi  
Balo kotha tumi nai  
Hriday khuliya dekhi nai hai  
Tai dekha nahi pai*

If I do not see You in my body-temple  
Why do I live inside my body O Lord?  
If You truly abide in Your entire creation  
Then is there any place where You can remain  
Unseen and invisible?  
Alas, I have not kept my heart's eye  
Open to see You.  
Therefore I see You not anywhere.

*Shibire khunji mandire puji*

I look for You in the fortress of life's dire battles.  
I look for You at the hallowed shrine  
of life's temples.

*Debatar mandire ami nachi*

I dance in all my being, inside the blessingfully  
hallowed temple of the cosmic gods.



## INSTRUMENTAL ENSEMBLES

*Tomar adesh shunbo ami shunbo  
Tomar nabhe urbo ami urbo  
Tumi amar chira apan  
Tumiy amar hiyar ratan*

*Ashru sathe kandbo rate  
Alor sathe hasbo prate  
Tomar lagi kandbo ami hasbo*

I shall listen to Your  
command, I shall.  
In Your sky I shall fly, I  
shall fly.  
Eternally You are mine, my  
very own.  
You are my heart's wealth.  
For You at night in tears I  
shall cry.  
For You at dawn with light  
I shall smile.  
For You, for You, Beloved,  
only for You.

*Laho anjali mor  
Abachetanar ghor  
Laho abhipsha mor  
Basanar moha-ghor  
Laho hema-asha mor  
Chira sandeha chor*

Take my heart's soulful offering  
and my stark inconscience.  
Take my aspiration-flame  
and the cord of my binding desire.  
Take my golden hope  
and my doubt-thief eternal.

*Dekha dao ogo shanti  
Chale jao aj bhranti  
Dekha dao ogo shakti  
Niye jao mor bhakti  
Dekha dao ogo mukti  
Nahi chai ar jukti  
Dekha dao hiya surya  
Chira bijayer turya*

O Peace, Divine Peace,  
do appear before me.  
O error, away you go today.

O Power, Divine Power,  
do appear before me.  
Accept all my devotion.

O Liberation, Divine Liberation,  
do appear before me.  
Reason I want no more.

O Sun, Divine Sun of my heart,  
do appear before me.  
You are the Clarion Call of Eternal Victory.

*Gurur karma amar dharma  
Gurur karma amar marma  
Gurur karma amar barmah  
Gurur karma amar harmya*

My Guru's work is my sole code of life.  
My Guru's work is the essence of my heart-reality.  
My Guru's work is my protection-light.  
My Guru's work is my life's tallest edifice-height.

