

# CONTENTS

|  |      |
|--|------|
| Publisher's Note .....                                 | xiii |
| Preface.....   | xix  |
| Paramahansa Yogananda: A Yogi in Life and Death ....   | 187  |
| Aims and Ideals of Yogoda Satsanga Society of India .. | 188  |

## Alphabetical List of Poems by Title

|                                      |     |
|--------------------------------------|-----|
| After This .....                     | 23  |
| At "Sul Monte".....                  | 125 |
| At the Fountain of Song.....         | 112 |
| At the Roots of Eternity.....        | 154 |
| Blood of the Rose .....              | 39  |
| Breathe in Me .....                  | 73  |
| City Drum.....                       | 55  |
| Consecration.....                    | 3   |
| Cup of Eternity, The.....            | 110 |
| Divine Love's Sorrow.....            | 101 |
| Dying Youth's Divine Reply, The..... | 178 |
| Eternity .....                       | 138 |
| Evasion.....                         | 157 |
| Ever New, The .....                  | 52  |
| Flight!.....                         | 150 |
| Flower Offering.....                 | 51  |
| For Thee and Thine .....             | 35  |
| Fountain of Smiles.....              | 26  |
| Freedom.....                         | 22  |
| Friendship .....                     | 84  |
| Garden of the New Year, The .....    | 4   |
| God! God! God!.....                  | 172 |

|   |     |
|---|-----|
| God's Boatman.....                      | 174 |
| Grand Canyon of the Colorado, The ..... | 143 |
| Great Lightland, The.....               | 107 |
| Hart of Heaven, The .....               | 139 |
| Harvest, The .....                      | 144 |
| Human Mind, The.....                    | 29  |
| I Am He.....                            | 89  |
| I Am Here.....                          | 159 |
| I Am Lonely No More.....                | 163 |
| In Me.....                              | 99  |
| In Stillness Dark .....                 | 17  |
| In the Land of Dreams.....              | 151 |
| Invisible Mother .....                  | 66  |
| I Was Made for Thee.....                | 48  |
| Leave Thy Vow of Silence.....           | 145 |
| Life's Dream .....                      | 134 |
| Listen to My Soul Song.....             | 132 |
| Little Eternity, The.....               | 78  |
| Luther Burbank.....                     | 80  |
| Make Us Thyself.....                    | 41  |
| Methought I Heard a Voice.....          | 158 |
| Milk-White Sail, A .....                | 77  |
| Mirror New, A .....                     | 156 |
| Mohawk Trail.....                       | 130 |
| My Cosmic Mother's Face .....           | 69  |
| My India.....                           | 168 |
| My Kinsmen.....                         | 87  |
| My Mother's Eyes.....                   | 102 |
| My Native Land.....                     | 167 |
| My Prisoner.....                        | 162 |
| My Soul Is Marching On.....             | 5   |
| Mystery.....                            | 146 |
| Nature's Nature.....                    | 121 |

|   |     |
|---|-----|
| Noble New, The .....                          | 19  |
| Oceanic Presence.....                         | 148 |
| Om .....                                      | 118 |
| On Coming to the New-Old Land — America ..... | 62  |
| One Friend.....                               | 67  |
| One That's Everywhere .....                   | 13  |
| Paupack's Peak .....                          | 31  |
| Pikes Peak .....                              | 114 |
| Protecting Thorns.....                        | 38  |
| Royal Way, The .....                          | 120 |
| Samadhi .....                                 | 95  |
| Scenes Within .....                           | 56  |
| Screen of Life, The .....                     | 10  |
| Shadows .....                                 | 12  |
| Silence.....                                  | 18  |
| Some Treasure of My Own .....                 | 164 |
| Spell, The.....                               | 155 |
| Splinters of Thy Love, The .....              | 74  |
| Tattered Dress, The .....                     | 79  |
| Tattered Garment .....                        | 49  |
| They Are Thine.....                           | 165 |
| Thou and I Are One.....                       | 46  |
| Thou In Me.....                               | 106 |
| Thy Call.....                                 | 34  |
| Thy Cruel Silence.....                        | 137 |
| Thy Divine Gypsy.....                         | 44  |
| Thy Homecoming.....                           | 108 |
| Thy Secret Throne .....                       | 136 |
| 'Tis All Unknown.....                         | 37  |
| Toiler's Lay, The.....                        | 128 |
| Too Near .....                                | 100 |
| To the Aurora Borealis .....                  | 91  |
| Two Black Eyes .....                          | 68  |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| Undying Beauty .....                                       | 40  |
| Vanishing Bubbles .....                                    | 9   |
| Variety.....   | 59  |
| Wake, Wake, My Sleeping Hunger, Wake! .....                | 20  |
| What Is Love?.....   | 75  |
| What Use?.....   | 50  |
| When I Am Only a Dream .....                               | 176 |
| When I Cast All Dreams Away.....                           | 166 |
| When I Take the Vow of Silence .....                       | 184 |
| When Will He Come?.....                                    | 6   |
| Where I Am.....  | 15  |
| Whispers .....   | 131 |
| Yogoda Dream Hermitage—A Dream Dropped<br>From Heaven..... | 63  |

### Photographs Associated With the Life of Paramahansa Yogananda

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| Paramahansa Yogananda, 1923 .....  | 24  |
| Paramahansa Yogananda, New York, 1926 .....  | 43  |
| Self-Realization Fellowship Hermitage, Encinitas,<br>California.....   | 64  |
| Paramahansa Yogananda with Luther Burbank,<br>Santa Rosa, California, 1924 .....   | 80  |
| Gyana Prabha Ghosh, Paramahansa Yogananda's<br>mother .....  | 102 |
| Paramahansa Yogananda with Amelita Galli-Curci<br>and Homer Samuels, at "Sul Monte,"<br>New York, 1926.....                  | 126 |
| International headquarters of YSS/SRF, atop<br>Mount Washington, Los Angeles .....   | 134 |
| Paramahansa Yogananda, Lake Chapala,<br>Mexico, 1929.....  | 174 |
| "The Last Smile": Paramahansa Yogananda, an<br>hour before he consciously left his body, March<br>7, 1952, Los Angeles ..... | 185 |

## CONSECRATION

At Thy feet I come to shower  
All my full heart's rhyming flower:  
Of Thy breath born,  
By Thy love grown,  
Through my lonely seeking found,  
By hands Thou gavest plucked and bound.

For Thee, the sheaves  
Within these leaves:  
The choicest flowers  
Of my life's season,  
With petals soulful spread,  
Their humble perfume shed.

Hands folded, I come now to give  
What's Thine. Receive!

## THE GARDEN OF THE NEW YEAR

The echoes of last year, its sorrow and laughter,  
Have died away.

The song-voice of the New Year—encouraging,  
hope-imparting—

Is chanting:

“Refashion life ideally!”

Abandon the weeds of old worries.

From the forsaken garden of the past

Garner only seeds of joys and achievements,

Hopes, good actions and thoughts, all noble  
desires.

Sow in the fresh soil of each new day

Those valiant seeds; water and tend them

Until your life is fragrant

With rare flowering qualities.

The New Year whispers:

“Awaken your habit-dulled spirit

To zestful new effort.

Rest not till th’ eternal freedom is won

And ever-pursuing karma outwitted!”

With joy-enlivened, unendingly united mind

Let us all dance forward, hand in hand,

To reach the Halcyon Home

Whence we shall wander no more.

## MY SOUL IS MARCHING ON

*Never be discouraged by this motion picture of life. Salvation is for all. Just remember that no matter what happens to you, still your soul is marching on. No matter where you go, your wandering footsteps will lead you back to God. There is no other way to go.*

The shining stars are sunk in darkness deep,  
The weary sun is dead at night,  
The moon's soft smile doth fade anon;  
But still my soul is marching on!

The grinding wheel of time hath crushed  
Full many a life of moon and star,  
And many a brightly smiling morn;  
But still my soul is marching on!

The flowers bloomed, then hid in gloom,  
The bounty of the trees did cease;  
Colossal men have come and gone,  
But still my soul is marching on!

The aeons one by one are flying,  
My arrows one by one are gone;  
Dimly, slowly, life is fading,  
But still my soul is marching on!

Darkness, death, and failures vied;  
To block my path they fiercely tried.  
My fight with jealous Nature's strong,  
But still my soul is marching on!

## WHEN WILL HE COME?

When every heart's desire pales  
Before the brilliancy of the ever-leaping flames  
of God-love,  
Then He will come.

When, in expectation of His coming,  
You are ever ready  
To fearlessly, grieflessly, joyously  
Burn the faggots of all desires  
In the fireplace of life,  
That you may protect Him from your freezing  
inner indifference,  
Then He will come.

When no inclinations or unfulfilled cravings  
Can be sure of your stability toward them;  
When He shall be certain you will never leave  
the guru,  
Then He will come.

No matter how you feel—helpless, forsaken,  
Tortured by temptation, karma, or tests—  
If you ever keep hoping He will come,  
He will come.

When your mind says piercingly,  
“You can't have Him, you don't deserve

having Him”;  
Still, if your soul, disregarding all this,  
Shall ever keep chanting within, “He will come,”  
He will come.

When He shall be sure nothing else can claim you,  
Then He will come.

Even if you are the sinner of sinners,  
Still, if you never stop calling Him deeply  
In the temple of unceasing love,  
Then He will come.