

In the Mountains of the Himalayas

Awake, O my Heart! Standing here with
outstretched palms, I send my
salutations to the Goddess of humanity
and in great joy sing Her praise.
Trees are lost in the depths of meditation,
hills are adorned with rosary-like rivers,
I see the holy land everyday,
*in the mountains of the Himalayas, where
children of all races have come together.*

At our Mother's invitation,
come streams of children,
flowing into the ocean of bliss
they have all merged here
into one single being.

Today, the East and the West have
opened their gates from where flow gifts.
Giving and receiving, all will be welcome
*in the mountains of the Himalayas, where
children of all races have come together.*

In joyful exultation,
singing songs of praise, they have arrived,
crossing oceans, mountains, deserts;
they all dwell within Me and
My Spirit echos their exotic melodies.
O brothers, O sisters, play your music;
even those, whom are far apart,
will gather round you
*in the mountains of the Himalayas where
children of all races have come together.*

Here, every day in the hearts of babes,
the sacred sound of AUM resounds!
In the Heart of our divine Mother,
all differences are forgotten,
and the many are forged into one.
At that sacred altar, we all meet
with bowed heads and unite,
*in the mountains of the Himalayas, where
children of all races have come together.*

In that sacrificial fire,
the bright flame of purging is aglow.
O my heart, bear thy detachment
and heed the call of the One. Conquer
all shame and fear, and vanquish my ego.
What enriched life will emerge
at the end of these days of tapsya.
A new dawn approaches,
the great Mother is here,
*in the mountains of the Himalayas, where
children of all races have come together.*

Come, O yogis, purify your mind
and link the hands of all.
Come, O children of the Divine
and illuminate the spark of your soul.
Tarry not, come all to anoint the Mother,
the auspicious vessel overflows
with waters sanctified by the kundalini,
*in the mountains of the Himalayas, where
children of all races have a come together.*

- by Sarita Keetley

Written on the occasion of
Rabindranath Tagore Jayanti