

SWAMIJI: THE LIVING EMBODIMENT OF THE SUPREME REALITY

With reverence and gratitude, on the sacred occasion of your 95th Birthday

*Beloved Pujya Swamiji,
At your holy feet
we place our hearts in silence,
for before the Guru,
words fall away.*

*Sant Kabir reminds us—
even if oceans were ink
and forests became pens,
the Guru's glory
would still remain unwritten.*

*You are the Sun
of Pure Consciousness—
whole, luminous, eternal—
yet out of compassion
you took human form,
a reflected sun
to awaken reflected suns like us
who forgot their own light.*

*You did not need to be born.
You are the Absolute Brahman.
Yet, like Maryādā Purushottam Ram,
you chose to live among us
within human boundaries,
showing through your life
that Liberation is possible—
here and now.*

*Your birth is a blessing
to humanity—
a quiet assurance
that the Divine never abandons
the world,
but descends again and again
to lift us upward
when we forget the way.*

*Your grace showers endlessly.
It is for us
to cleanse the vessel of the heart
and hold it upright
to receive it.*

*Even at ninety-five,
you remain tireless and joyful,
guiding aspirants across the world,
calling us back
to the Absolute Truth we once knew
and somehow forgot.*

*Your words are simple,
yet born of realization.
They touch the
aspirant's heart directly,
revealing deeper depths
as one grows inwardly ready.*

*You have given freely—
through teachings, presence,
and the silent example
of your own life.
Like air,
your wisdom sustains us,
often unnoticed
until life awakens us
to its true value.*

*How blessed we are
to have a Guru
who never tires of our falling,
who never withdraws compassion,
who waits patiently
as we learn to stand
in Absolute Truth.*

*A disciple who lives your teaching
becomes like a mighty tree—
shaken by storms,
yet rooted firmly in the Self.*

*Day after day
you offer priceless jewels
of wisdom,
even as we chase
the pennies of illusion.
Still, you remind us gently—
do not settle
for anything less
than Supreme Bliss, Peace,
and Freedom.*

*By the grace of many lifetimes,
seekers are blessed
with human birth,
a longing for liberation,
and refuge
at the feet of a realized Guru—
and your devotees are blessed
with all three rare gifts.*

*Like the Sun
who chose to be reflected in water,
you remind us patiently:
You are not the reflection.
You are the Sun.*

*Swamiji,
there are no words
to repay your grace.
May we become worthy disciples
by living what you teach.*

*With folded hands
and boundless gratitude,
we pray for your radiant health
and continued presence,
so that we may remain
in the light of your grace
for many years to come.*

*At your holy feet,
Your disciple,
Yoganjali
International Yoga Society,
India*

*(Inspired by
Swami Shashi Bhushan Ananda's
words and thoughts)*

