Dedicating a Poem to Swamiji

Om Gurubhyo Namah Dedicating my Poem at Swami Sadatmanadaji's Lotus feet..

My Sojourn at Ashram...

A place so Serene and Divine Nothing but Nature in all pristine Nature blankets the buildings And the greens caressing in all springs.

Chirping Birds are your Nature's Alarm clock
And temple bells chime, it's time to pray for all walks
The Spiritual deer, sparks for a second
And enchanting demure peacocks are beauty beyond

No buzzing mobiles, or bustling lives Silence in ample, a rare commodity in all times Delicious Sattvic Food to satiate our taste buds And Food for Soul to enliven our Dried lives

Guided Meditation, taught us lot in Contemplation
Amrita Bindu Upanishad, was not a Bindu but Vedanta Sindhu
Swarupa AnusandhanAstakam's 8 verses, was Vedanta in Infinity..
And Soothing Shanti's bhajans reenergised a long tiring Day.

Got to know that Desire, the Kama was undesirable
Would surely leave you out of Calm and which is Irreversible
As a child, talking was always encouraged more
And Vedanta taught me Silence is what you need in galore

As I take a knowledge road, untrodden
Swamiji's insightful preachings brightens the path
And adding to this his brilliant quick-wit
Search for Brahman is truly now our Grit.

Eyes and Ears wait every day for Swamiji's Darshan and Lectures
As an ardent lover of Vedanta, it leaves me wordless
A weeklong stay, never knew how it flew away
Heart yearns silently for an yet another long stay

As I paint my canvas of life, with new shades of Vedanta A new perspective of Life triggers from deep within A journey to be taken all alone and long Nothing, but need my Guru to steer my life all-long.

> With Deepest Obeisance Vamsi Sudha (08/July/2023) Gurupurnima retreat at AVG Anaikatti