

## Amma's Poems



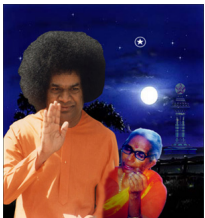
## Long Life to my Dear Lord !!!

*Long life to my Lord, the Lord of Lords!*



*Long life to His crown of light  
Long life to His merciful eyes  
Long life to His sweet words of Prema  
Long life to His grace so soothing to pitiful cries  
Long life to His silver chime voice  
Long life to His sacred hand that rescues all  
Long life to His golden feet that give refuge  
Long life to His path of Sathya  
Long life to Him the Parabrahma  
Long life to my Lord!*

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## Oh! Moon ... Carry a message

Oh! Moon  
Carry a message to my dear Kanha.

Will He accept me, I know not?  
In His love I'm lost.

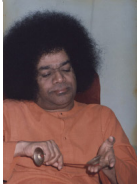
Oh! Moon  
He shines in the temple of my heart.  
This thief has stolen all thought  
I melt, I melt being apart.

Oh! Moon  
The world knows my love for Him.  
You see how I long for Him  
I wait, I wait please tell Him.

Oh! Moon  
He will not answer my call.  
The world knows how He stalls  
I pray, I pray for my sweetest Lord.

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**Every Soul has a SAI ...**



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### **My tears ... for You, Dear Lord**

Oh dear sweet Lord,  
From the ever-flowing inner spring of my soul  
My heart is flooded with desperate yearning for Thee

Sweeping away all thoughts and words  
My tears overflow like the River Cauveri,  
In its turbulent wake  
Only the tormenting silence of separation  
And the insurmountable distance between You and me.

My tears flood His feet  
Yet He ignores my plea;

His love is my form  
His name my breath  
His thought my heart  
Can you tell us apart?

I cry tears of sorrow in pain  
I cry tears of joy in union  
Restless tears, thirsty tears,  
Happy tears, sad tears.  
It is because of You Maya Madhava,  
The Cauvery and Ganges  
Flow from my eyes.

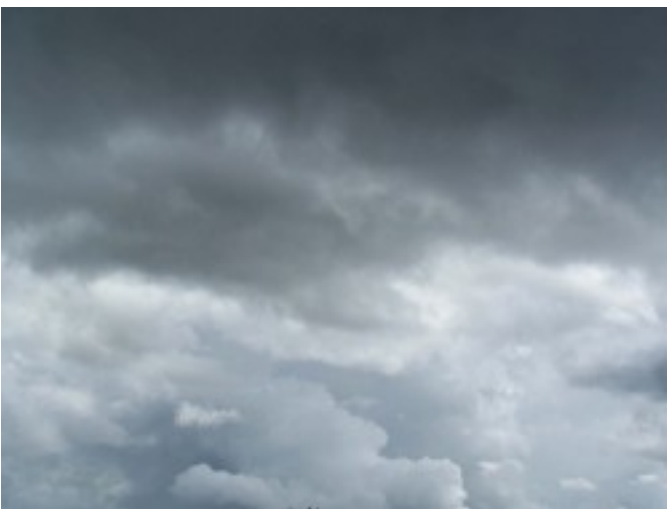
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**The Sai World**

**I sing a joyful number**



Amma's Poems lie.



Will you help me ... ???

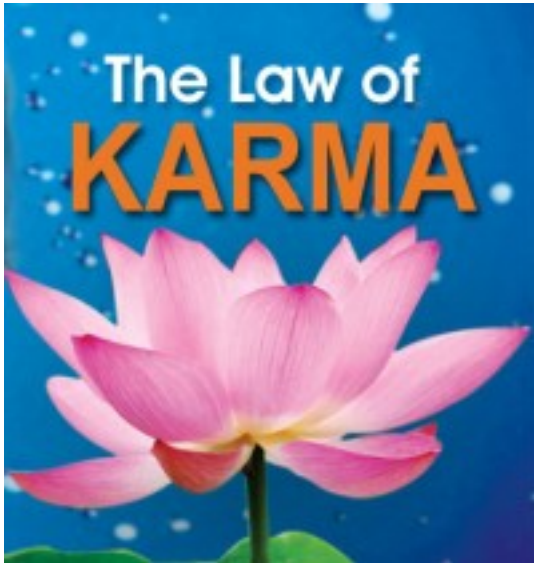
Oh fragrant breeze will you help me?  
Will you go to my Lord?  
**He has forgotten me!**  
He has forsaken me!

Oh cool moon will you help me?  
Will you tell Him my plea?  
My dear Lord has forgotten me!  
**He has forsaken me!**

Oh rain cloud will you help me?  
In his thought I know no sleep  
**My beloved Lord has forgotten me!**  
He has forsaken me!

Oh stars of heaven will you help me?  
At His feet I want to be  
**My divine Lord has forgotten me!**  
He has forsaken me!

Sleeplessly,  
I lamented in the nights,  
Sending all those I saw as messengers.  
The pain of Prema is unimaginable...  
**It cannot be described in words.**



**Karma ... Keeps us away from HIM ... LET US PRAY !!!**

'As you speak the name of Sai, all sins will disperse'  
What stops me from seeing You?  
When You are so near?  
Is it my Karma like a blot on paper?  
I am exhausted in the world of untruth,  
Oh Saiesha, Save me!



**Let us pray for His grace.**

His grace to annihilate the karmas,  
Karmas keep us from nearing Him,  
Even as He is within arms reach.

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**Who gave you this enchanting form ???**

My yearning calls and cries  
Have brought Your blissful form

Prahlada created Narahari  
My Prema created my Lord

My Lord, who gave Your body the fragrance of roses?  
I, with the call of my soul.

Who made Your divine Lotus feet?  
I, with my desolate cries.

Who drew Your enchanting face?  
I, with the flood of my tears.

Oh! The beauty of Your bewitching smile  
Is it not the unending reign of my love?

The redness of Your lips  
Is the beauty of my devotion.

Your teasing eyes?  
Your name in my blood.

Your dancing golden feet?  
The music in my heart.



### **When I call you Kanha ...**

My heart melts  
To say Your name once!  
Devotion floods every cell  
When I call you Kanha! (Krishna)

Floods of joy!  
Floods of tears!  
As I call Your name again  
Oh! What sweet pain!

The chant of Your Name  
Is the fruit of my birth,  
Oh, Nectar of Life Divine!  
You are forever mine.

Long live the one \*\*\*  
Who named you 'Kanha'!

I call the name 'Kanha'  
The magnetism is instant  
My heart breaks into song  
His name makes me jubilant.

He is etched in my heart,  
He has merged with my soul,  
The stealer of hearts  
Has won my thoughts.

In thousands of births  
His name will ring,  
His glory I sing  
In thousands of songs.

I do not have a million hearts  
To melt daily of worth  
His lotus feet are the refuge  
In my future births!

(\*\*\* I thank and praise Sage Garga who named Sri Krishna ...)



**Oh! Kanha! .... Shower Your Grace ...**

Oh! Kanha  
Thinking of You again and again  
I suffer much pain  
Singing of Your Glory again  
I become thine.

Dear Kanha,  
I have opened the doors  
Doors of the heart temple!  
Oh! Kanha  
I am pouring divine love.

My pride swallows me  
Without Your Divine Grace  
The chariot of senses are mislead  
I struggle in the forest of mire  
And weaken day by day.

You are the Essence!  
You are the Vedas!  
Oh Lord! Ever  
Shower Your Grace – Ever  
Fill us with Bliss.