CONTENTS

The Spiritual Legacy of Paramahansa Yogananda . . v
Foreword, by Amelita Galli-Curci ...................... xi
Introduction ........................................ xii

SECTION I
Prayers and Soul Thoughts ......................... 1

SECTION II
Invocations to the Manifestations of God
  in the Temples of Great Lives .................. 175

SECTION III
Children's Prayers ................................. 193

SECTION IV
Experiences in Superconsciousness
  and Messages to Devotees ...................... 207

Paramahansa Yogananda: A Yogi in Life and Death. 272
Aims and Ideals of Self-Realization Fellowship . . . 276
Glossary ............................................. 277
Alphabetical Index of Titles ....................... 290
Salutation to God as the Great Preceptor
(Sanskrit scriptures)

Full of bliss, bestowing joy transcendent, Essence of wisdom, untouched by duality,* clear as the taintless sky, the utterer of Thou art That, the One, eternal, pure, immovable, the omnipresent Witness, free from Nature’s three qualities,† beyond the reach of thought—my Divine Preceptor, I bow to Thee!

* See maya in glossary.
† See gunas in glossary.
The melody of human brotherhood

Heavenly Spirit, we are traveling by many right roads to Thine abode of light. Guide us onto the highway of Self-knowledge, to which all paths of true religious beliefs eventually lead.

The diverse religions are branches of Thy one immeasurable tree of truth. May we enjoy the luscious fruits of soul realization that hang from the boughs of scriptures of every clime and time.

Teach us to chant in harmony the countless expressions of our supreme devotion. In Thy temple of the earth, in a chorus of many-accented voices, we are singing only to Thee.

O Divine Mother, lift us on Thy lap of universal love. Break Thy vow of silence and sing to us the heart-melting melody of human brotherhood.
We unite to worship Thee, O Spirit!

To worship Thee, O Spirit, with a myriad living thoughts of devotion we have built a universal shrine—domeless, immeasurable. In reverence niches we place lustrous wisdom lamps from all temples, tabernacles, viharas,* pagodas,* mosques, and churches.

The commingled incense of our divine yearnings soars in spirals from the bowl of our hearts. In the unutterable language of love we pour out to Thee our paeans of praise.

Within our silenced beings the mighty organ of Aum plays the canticle of all aspirations, the lament of all tears, and the swelling shout of all joys.

In this wall-less soul structure we, Thy children, are united. We feel the grace of Thy pleasure, O Father of All! Amen, Hum, Amin, Aum.*

* See glossary.
May I forgive all

O Lord of Compassion, teach me to shed tears of love for all beings. May I behold them as my very own—different expressions of my Self.

I easily excuse my own faults; let me therefore quickly forgive the failings of others. Bless me, O Father, that I not inflict on my companions unwelcome criticism. If they ask my advice in trying to correct themselves, may I offer suggestions inspired by Thee.

Through the strength of kindness and love, free from the thought of compulsion, teach me to lead all stumbling and stubborn ones to Thee. Guide my understanding and powers, that I turn dark-natured beings into sparkling seers who fully reflect Thy wisdom rays.

As even to a hanged murderer Thou dost give a fresh opportunity for self-improvement in a new incarnation, in which he wears an unrecognizable body and moves in another environment, so may my pity extend to world-forsaken wrongdoers. O Spirit, let the warmth of my love melt the chill in error-frozen brothers!

Thou art meekly waiting to reveal to all men Thy presence within them. O Unparalleled Patience,
silent before an indifferent world! bestow on me Thy
greathearted forbearance. Let me never retaliate when
people wound me with unkindness.

May I sympathetically help others to help them-
selves. Teach me not to condemn their ingratitude
if they turn against me and no longer permit me to
serve them.

May I forgive (first inwardly, then outwardly)
those who have most deeply injured me. I would re-
turn love for hatred, sweet praise for sour complaints,
and good for evil.

Thy divine light is hidden in even the most vicious
and gloom-shrouded man, waiting to shine forth
under the proper conditions: the keeping of good
company, and ardent desires for self-betterment.

We thank Thee that no sin is unforgivable, no
evil insuperable; for the world of relativity does not
contain absolutes.

Direct me, O Heavenly Father, that I awaken Thy
bewildered ones to the consciousness of their native
purity, immortality, and celestial sonhood.