

## CONTENTS

Publisher's Note .....	xiii
Preface.....	xix
Paramahansa Yogananda: A Yogi in Life and Death ....	187
Aims and Ideals of Self-Realization Fellowship.....	188

### Alphabetical List of Poems by Title

After This .....	23
At "Sul Monte" .....	125
At the Fountain of Song .....	112
At the Roots of Eternity.....	154
Blood of the Rose .....	39
Breathe in Me.....	73
City Drum.....	55
Consecration.....	3
Cup of Eternity, The.....	110
Divine Love's Sorrow.....	101
Dying Youth's Divine Reply, The.....	178
Eternity .....	138
Evasion.....	157
Ever New, The .....	52
Flight!.....	150
Flower Offering.....	51
For Thee and Thine .....	35
Fountain of Smiles.....	26
Freedom.....	22
Friendship .....	84
Garden of the New Year, The .....	4
God! God! God!.....	172

God's Boatman.....	174
Grand Canyon of the Colorado, The .....	143
Great Lightland, The.....	107
Hart of Heaven, The .....	139
Harvest, The .....	144
Human Mind, The.....	29
I Am He.....	89
I Am Here.....	159
I Am Lonely No More.....	163
In Me.....	99
In Stillness Dark .....	17
In the Land of Dreams.....	151
Invisible Mother .....	66
I Was Made for Thee .....	48
Leave Thy Vow of Silence.....	145
Life's Dream .....	134
Listen to My Soul Song.....	132
Little Eternity, The .....	78
Luther Burbank.....	80
Make Us Thyself.....	41
Methought I Heard a Voice.....	158
Milk-White Sail, A .....	77
Mirror New, A .....	156
Mohawk Trail.....	130
My Cosmic Mother's Face .....	69
My India.....	168
My Kinsmen.....	87
My Mother's Eyes.....	102
My Native Land.....	167
My Prisoner.....	162
My Soul Is Marching On.....	5
Mystery.....	146
Nature's Nature.....	121

Noble New, The .....	19
Oceanic Presence.....	148
Om .....	118
On Coming to the New-Old Land — America .....	62
One Friend.....	67
One That's Everywhere .....	13
Paupack's Peak .....	31
Pikes Peak .....	114
Protecting Thorns.....	38
Royal Way, The .....	120
Samadhi .....	95
Scenes Within .....	56
Screen of Life, The .....	10
Shadows .....	12
Silence.....	18
Some Treasure of My Own.....	164
Spell, The.....	155
Splinters of Thy Love, The .....	74
Tattered Dress, The .....	79
Tattered Garment .....	49
They Are Thine.....	165
Thou and I Are One.....	46
Thou In Me.....	106
Thy Call.....	34
Thy Cruel Silence.....	137
Thy Divine Gypsy.....	44
Thy Homecoming.....	108
Thy Secret Throne .....	136
'Tis All Unknown.....	37
Toiler's Lay, The.....	128
Too Near .....	100
To the Aurora Borealis .....	91
Two Black Eyes .....	68

Undying Beauty .....	40
Vanishing Bubbles .....	9
Variety.....	59
Wake, Wake, My Sleeping Hunger, Wake! .....	20
What Is Love?.....	75
What Use?.....	50
When I Am Only a Dream .....	176
When I Cast All Dreams Away.....	166
When I Take the Vow of Silence .....	184
When Will He Come?.....	6
Where I Am.....	15
Whispers .....	131
Yogoda Dream Hermitage—A Dream Dropped From Heaven.....	63

## Photographs Associated With the Life of Paramahansa Yogananda

Paramahansa Yogananda, 1923 .....	24
Paramahansa Yogananda, New York, 1926 .....	43
Self-Realization Fellowship Hermitage, Encinitas, California.....	64
Paramahansa Yogananda with Luther Burbank, Santa Rosa, California, 1924 .....	80
Gyana Prabha Ghosh, Paramahansa Yogananda's mother .....	102
Paramahansa Yogananda with Amelita Galli- Curci and Homer Samuels, at "Sul Monte," New York, 1926.....	126
International headquarters of SRF/YSS, atop Mount Washington, Los Angeles .....	134
Paramahansa Yogananda, Lake Chapala, Mexico, 1929 .....	174
"The Last Smile": Paramahansa Yogananda, an hour before he consciously left his body, March 7, 1952, Los Angeles.....	185

## CONSECRATION

At Thy feet I come to shower  
All my full heart's rhyming flower:  
Of Thy breath born,  
By Thy love grown,  
Through my lonely seeking found,  
By hands Thou gavest plucked and bound.

For Thee, the sheaves  
Within these leaves:  
The choicest flowers  
Of my life's season,  
With petals soulful spread,  
Their humble perfume shed.

Hands folded, I come now to give  
What's Thine. Receive!

## THE GARDEN OF THE NEW YEAR

The echoes of last year, its sorrow and laughter,  
Have died away.

The song-voice of the New Year—encouraging,  
hope-imparting—

Is chanting:

“Refashion life ideally!”

Abandon the weeds of old worries.  
From the forsaken garden of the past  
Garner only seeds of joys and achievements,  
Hopes, good actions and thoughts, all noble  
desires.

Sow in the fresh soil of each new day  
Those valiant seeds; water and tend them  
Until your life is fragrant  
With rare flowering qualities.

The New Year whispers:  
“Awaken your habit-dulled spirit  
To zestful new effort.  
Rest not till th’ eternal freedom is won  
And ever-pursuing karma outwitted!”

With joy-enlivened, unendingly united mind  
Let us all dance forward, hand in hand,  
To reach the Halcyon Home  
Whence we shall wander no more.

## MY SOUL IS MARCHING ON

*Never be discouraged by this motion picture of life. Salvation is for all. Just remember that no matter what happens to you, still your soul is marching on. No matter where you go, your wandering footsteps will lead you back to God. There is no other way to go.*

The shining stars are sunk in darkness deep,  
The weary sun is dead at night,  
The moon's soft smile doth fade anon;  
But still my soul is marching on!

The grinding wheel of time hath crushed  
Full many a life of moon and star,  
And many a brightly smiling morn;  
But still my soul is marching on!

The flowers bloomed, then hid in gloom,  
The bounty of the trees did cease;  
Colossal men have come and gone,  
But still my soul is marching on!

The aeons one by one are flying,  
My arrows one by one are gone;  
Dimly, slowly, life is fading,  
But still my soul is marching on!

Darkness, death, and failures vied;  
To block my path they fiercely tried.  
My fight with jealous Nature's strong,  
But still my soul is marching on!

## WHEN WILL HE COME?

When every heart's desire pales  
Before the brilliancy of the ever-leaping flames  
of God-love,  
Then He will come.

When, in expectation of His coming,  
You are ever ready  
To fearlessly, grieflessly, joyously  
Burn the faggots of all desires  
In the fireplace of life,  
That you may protect Him from your freezing  
inner indifference,  
Then He will come.

When no inclinations or unfulfilled cravings  
Can be sure of your stability toward them;  
When He shall be certain you will never leave  
the guru,  
Then He will come.

No matter how you feel—helpless, forsaken,  
Tortured by temptation, karma, or tests—  
If you ever keep hoping He will come,  
He will come.

When your mind says piercingly,  
“You can't have Him, you don't deserve



having Him”;  
Still, if your soul, disregarding all this,  
Shall ever keep chanting within, “He will come,”  
He will come.

When He shall be sure nothing else can claim you,  
Then He will come.

Even if you are the sinner of sinners,  
Still, if you never stop calling Him deeply  
In the temple of unceasing love,  
Then He will come.