



Krsna Term Reader



Stories and more about our devotional themes

By Jaya Dayini dd



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Who is this? What are Their names?



Lord Jagannath

This is Lord Jagannath. Lord Jagannath is Lord Shree Krishna in a very special form. He is made of wood. He has no legs. He has a big smile on His beautiful black face. His eyes are wide and happy.

Lady Subhadra

This is Lady Subhadra. She has a wide, happy smile, too. Her beautiful face is golden yellow. She is Lord Shree Krishna's sister, Subhadra. She has no arms or legs. Her form is special, too.



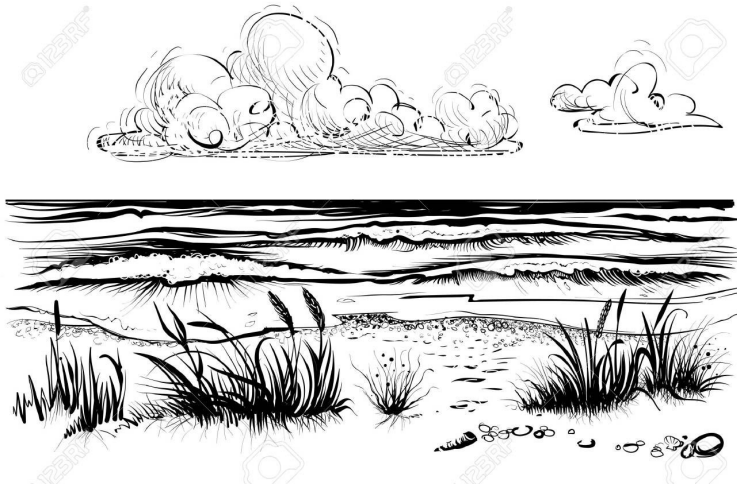
Lord Baladeva

Here's Lord Baladeva. He is Balarama, Lord Shree Krishna's brother. He is big and strong. He has powerful arms. He has no legs in this special form.

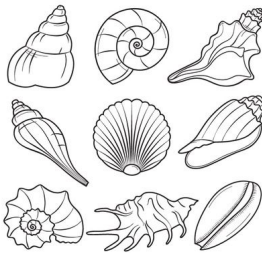




Lord Jagannath is a very special deity form of Lord Shree Krishna and His brother Baladeva and sister Subhadra. The original deities live in a city called Jagannath Puri. Jagannath Puri is on the **ocean**.



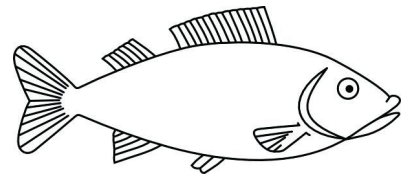
Have you ever seen the **ocean**? What is at the **ocean**?



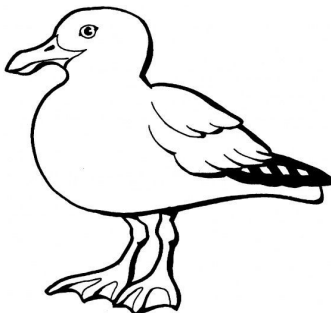
seashells



sand



fish



seagulls



umbrellas and beach
chairs



palm trees



Copy these ocean words out here:

1. *seashells* _____
2. *sand* _____
3. *fish* _____
4. *seagulls* _____
5. *umbrellas* _____
6. *beach chairs* _____
7. *palm trees* _____

Now use the words to complete these sentences:

1. I like to make castles of _____.
2. _____ swim in deep water.
3. An _____ can keep you cool in its shade.
4. There are many _____ flying over the waves.
5. Those _____ are red, white, and blue stripes.
6. _____ can grow really tall.
7. My friend collects _____ in a box.





The Story of Lord Jagannath

Part One: Avantipura

King Indradyumna is the king of Avantipura. He is a good king. The people of Avantipura are happy with their king. Their country is peaceful, and the land is **rich**. They have everything. They do not need anything. Their lives are easy and full of fun.

But King Indradyumna is not happy. He wants to see the Lord. Every day, he waits for the chance to see Lord Neela Madhava. Lord Neela Madhava is a very beautiful deity of Lord Shree Krishna. Without seeing this deity, the king's life feels empty. King Indradyumna is sad. He dreams of seeing the Lord **face to face**.

One bright sunny morning, a **pilgrim** arrives at the palace and asks to speak with the king. The king is sitting on his throne. The guards bring in the pilgrim. He is a **slim**, dusty man with old shoes and a **tattered** dhoti. The man **rushes** up to greet the king. With **glowing** eyes, he begins to tell his **tale**:

"Oh, my king! My king! I have been truly blessed! I have seen the Lord of my heart, and now my life is complete."

"Greetings, dear pilgrim. What is this story? You have seen the Lord? **Pray**, tell me more!"

"I have been traveling for many days and many nights. So many places I have seen! I have seen **broad** rivers, **vast** oceans, and deep green **valleys**. I have seen the great Mount Neeladri. There, I saw the demigods worshipping a beautiful deity, the blessed Lord Neela Madhava Himself!"



The happy king jumps up from his **throne**. He rushes down to the pilgrim. He **grabs** his two hands and shakes them.

“Take me to Mount Neeladri! Please, dear pilgrim! Take me to see the Lord!”

“But, my king, it is a very long and difficult trip.”

The king calls Vidyapati, his top priest. “Vidyapati, please go to Mount Neeladri,” the king orders his priest, “Bring back Lord Neela Madhava. Please **beg** Him to come to Avantipura.”

Part Two: Sabaras on Mount Neeladri



The pilgrim and Vidyapati soon **depart** for Mount Neeladri. They travel for a month. One day, the two travelers meet a group of Sabaras. Sabaras are pig **herders**. They are simple people.

One of the Sabaras is Vishwavasud. He is a **sincere** devotee of Lord Neela Madhava. For many years, Vishwavasud worships Lord Neela Madhava in secret. No one knows how he brings flowers and fruit to the Lord each morning. No one sees him chanting and dancing alone in the Lord's temple. No one sees his **shining** eyes as he looks up at the Lord's beautiful face.



Vishwavasud loves Lord Neela Madhava very much. Vishwavasud has a daughter, Lalita. Lalita loves Lord Neela Madhava, too. She helps her father worship the Lord every day. Lalita is sweet and pretty. She has **curly** black hair and large round eyes. She smiles a lot. Lalita loves to serve the Lord.

Part Three: Vidyapati gets married

When Vidyapati sees young Lalita, he is **captivated**. He cannot stop thinking about the soft curls around her face. He thinks about her that night. He doesn't sleep. He remembers how she pushed her hair from her eyes to smile up at her father, Vishwavasud. He remembers how she moved quickly up the **grassy** hillside to follow her father into the woods. He thinks about how her round eyes looked down at her feet when he spoke to her father.

Vidyapati and the pilgrim sleep in Vishwavasud's cottage. In the morning, Vidyapati wakes early, and sees Vishwavasud is not at home. He does his morning pooja, and then sits down to wait for Vishwavasud on the **verandah** in front of the cottage. Running his **rough** feet over the smooth cow dung floor, he waits, watches the village people work, and thinks about what to say.



It is afternoon, and Vidyapati is still waiting. Now it is evening, and the sun is going down. Finally done with his daily worship to Lord Neela



Madhava, Vishwavasud returns home. He comes up from behind Vidyapati. Softly, he sits down next to Vidyapati on the verandah.

Vidyapati looks up, surprised. “Oh!, he says, “You are here! My dear friend, I need to speak with you.”

The young priest looks at the backs of his hands, and **stretches** his fingers, “I want to ask you something.”

“Yes, my friend? How can I serve you?” The humble Sabara looks up and smiles.

“I am a hard worker and a good priest. I need a wife. Your daughter is the perfect girl for me.”

“Oh!,” **exclaims** Vishwavasud, “I wasn’t **expecting** that. Well, hmmm, let me think... Yes, well, I **suppose** so - why not? She needs a husband, and you seem a good sort... yes, hmmm, why not?”



Vidyapati’s happiness is great. He jumps up and down. Vishwavasud laughs out loud, and calls to his wife.

The Sabaras prepare a simple wedding. Vidyapati’s hands shake as he puts a long garland of wild flowers over Lalita’s head. Lalita’s eyes are wet with tears as she follows her husband around a small fire.



Part Four: Darshan of the Lord

But what about King Indradyumna's service?

Vidyapati begs his father-in-law to take him to Lord Neela Madhava. Vishwavasú **refuses** again and again, but then one day, he changes his mind.

"All right, I will take you. You can come with me tomorrow, but it is a secret path. You cannot see the path to the Lord's temple."

Knowing that one day he must also **lead** the king to Lord Neela Madhava, Vidyapati thinks of a **plan**. He puts some **mustard seeds** in a small **scrap of cloth**.

The next morning, Vishwavasú carefully **ties** a large **blindfold** around Vidyapati's eyes. He holds the priest's hand and leads him off into the forest. Vidyapati stumbles a little. It is not easy to walk with a blindfold. He can feel the cooler air on his arms. He knows there must be tall trees. The two men walk for a long time. They walk through trees. They walk up a **steep** hill. The long grasses **tickle** Vidyapati's **thighs** through the thin cloth of his old dhoti.

As he walks, Vidyapati holds the scrap of cloth with mustard seeds in his other hand. He lets a small **stream** of seeds fall from the cloth. One day, the seeds will grow into plants. The **row** of plants will lead him and his king back to the Lord.





Vidyapati feels the sun on his head. He knows the trees are behind him. He understands that they must be near the temple. His heart beats faster.

Vishwavasud pushes Vidyapati from behind and quickly takes off the blindfold. Vidyapati falls to the ground.



Without standing, Vidyapati slowly lifts his head. Looking down at him is the most **amazing** deity. “Lord Neela Madhava!” cries Vidyapati.

Part Five: Something more

On Mount Neeladri, Lord Neela Madhava gives his devotee, Vishwavasud some news. While Vishwavasud cleans His temple one morning, the Lord speaks.

“Vishwavasud, you give me fruits and flowers.”

“Yes, my Lord.”

The deity is speaking to him. Vishwavasud is not surprised. He knows the Lord of his heart.

“This service is nice. I like your service. But King Indradyumna wants to give Me something more.”

“What, my Lord? Who is this king?”



Vishwavasu is sad. He gives everything he has got to Lord Neela Madhava. He has only got fruits and flowers. He hasn't got very much. Vishwavasu knows that a king has got a lot more than he has.

"I haven't got very much, my Lord. But I love You. I cannot live without doing Your service."
"Yes, Vishwavasu. I know your heart is simple and pure. I will not leave You."

But Vishwavasu is too sad. He thinks Vidyapati must know something. That evening, he waits until Lalita and her mother are sleeping.

"Son, who is King Indradyumna?"

"Oh, uh, he's, uh, he's a king."

"Do you work for this king?" Vishwavasu knows that Vidyapati is **hiding** something from him.

"Uh, well, not really, Papa."

The two men **argue**. Vishwavasu is angry. He locks Vidyapati in the house.

"You cannot go to your king! He will not take my service! He cannot take away my Lord!"

Some days later, Lalita finds the house keys when her father is on Mount Neeladri with his deity. She unlocks the door, and gives her husband a bag of food and a clean dhoti.

"Go!" she tells him, "Go to your king! All devotees can see the Lord!"



Vidyapati looks into her eyes. She smiles. Vidyapati starts walking.

Part Six: Back to Avantipura

After many days of traveling, Vidyapati reaches Avantipura. The guard sees the priest from his watchtower and calls out to the other guards below. King Indradyumna is waiting for news of his Lord.



King Indradyumna comes to Mount Neeladri. Many soldiers come with him. They quickly climb to the temple, following Vidyapati's **trail** of mustard plants.

The plants are tall now. Their yellow flowers **sway** in the cool breeze.

At the temple, King Indradyumna himself pushes open the door and moves to the altar. But there is no one! The Lord has **vanished!**

After some time, King Indradyumna goes to Lord Brahma's planet. Lord Brahma tells the king about the Lord's plans. The Lord will come again, but not as Lord Neela Madhava on Mount Neeladri. The Lord will come as Lord Jagannath made of a special wood. King Indradyumna goes back to find the wood.



The special **log** comes from the ocean. It **floats** to **shore** on the **waves**. King Indradyumna now needs someone to **carve** the Lord's form from the log.



An old brahmana comes to the palace one morning. His name is Ananta Maharana. He tells the king that he will carve the deity from the log. He asks for two things: a room and total **isolation**. The king finds a good room in his palace. He tells everyone to stay away from the room. He tells everyone not to **disturb** the old brahmana.

The old brahmana starts working. King Indradyumna waits outside the door of the room. He listens to the **sounds** of carving. **Tap**, tap, tap - **scrape**, scrape, scrape. One day, two days - then one week, two weeks **pass**. The next morning, there is no sound. King Indradyumna puts his ear to the door. He listens **carefully**. He hears nothing.

The old brahmana is very old. Maybe he is sick...

King Indradyumna slowly pushes the door open. He knows he **promised** not to disturb, but he is worried. In the room, he sees three **unpainted** forms. They have no arms or legs. The king looks right and left. Where is Ananta Maharana?



At first, the king is sad. Narada Muni comes from the spiritual world. He tells the king to paint the forms. The king **installs** the deities and worships Them as Lord Jagannath, His brother Baladeva, and Their sister Subhadra. The worship is very **opulent**. King Indradyumna is happy. Vishwavasud and Vidyapati come from the spiritual world to see. Everyone is happy when they see the Lord's smiling face.



Something about new words

Copy the **boldface** words from the story into your notebook. Choose 5 of the words. Look these 5 words up in your dictionary. Write sentences with them. Try to learn them by heart. Use them in other activities. If you can use them correctly, you will remember them.



Remembering what you read - *can you answer these questions?*

1. Why is King Indradyumna sad?
2. What does the pilgrim tell the king?
3. Where does Vidyapati go to find Lord Neela Madhava?
4. Describe the Sabaras. What kind of people are they?
5. Who is Lalita?
6. How does Vishwavasus worship the Lord?
7. Does Vidyapati know the way to Lord Neela Madhava's temple?
Explain.
8. Who is Ananta Maharana and why is he important?



Laxmidevi is Lord Jagannath's wife. She cooks for Lord Jagannath every day. She makes all sorts of wonderful dishes for Her Lord.



4to40



Mother Laxmi's in the Kitchen

Mother Laxmi's in the kitchen

Mother Laxmi's in the kitchen

What did she cook?

What did she cook?

Sweets for Lord Jagannath

Sweets for Lord Jagannath

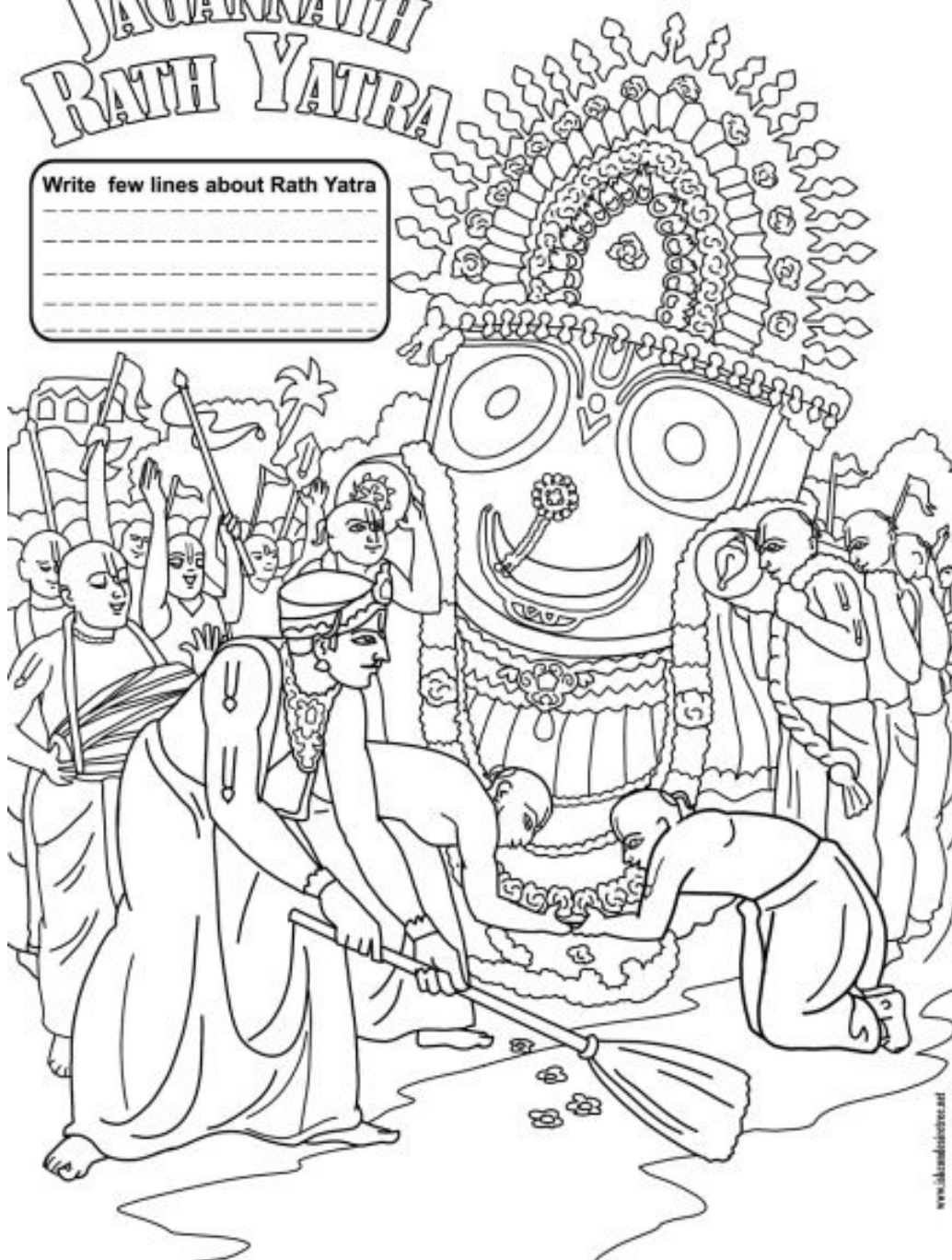
Made with love

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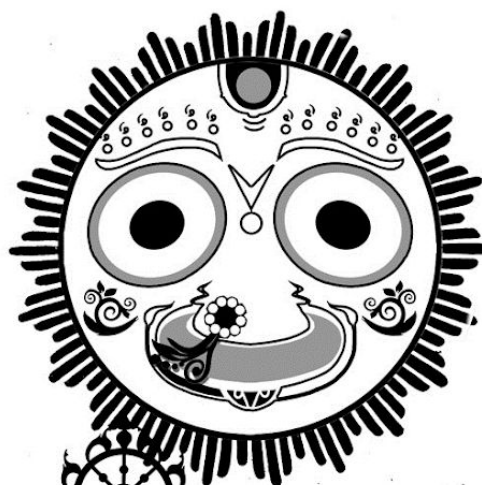
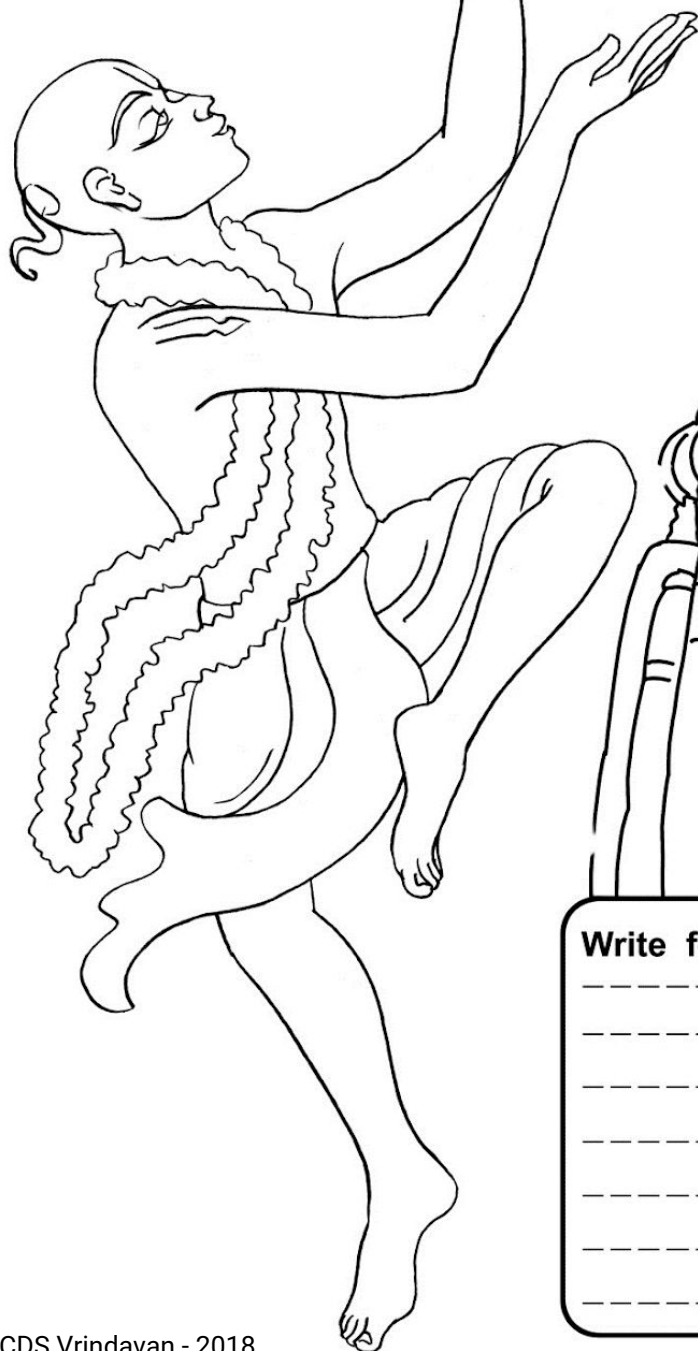
JAGANNATH RATH YATRA

Write few lines about Rath Yatra

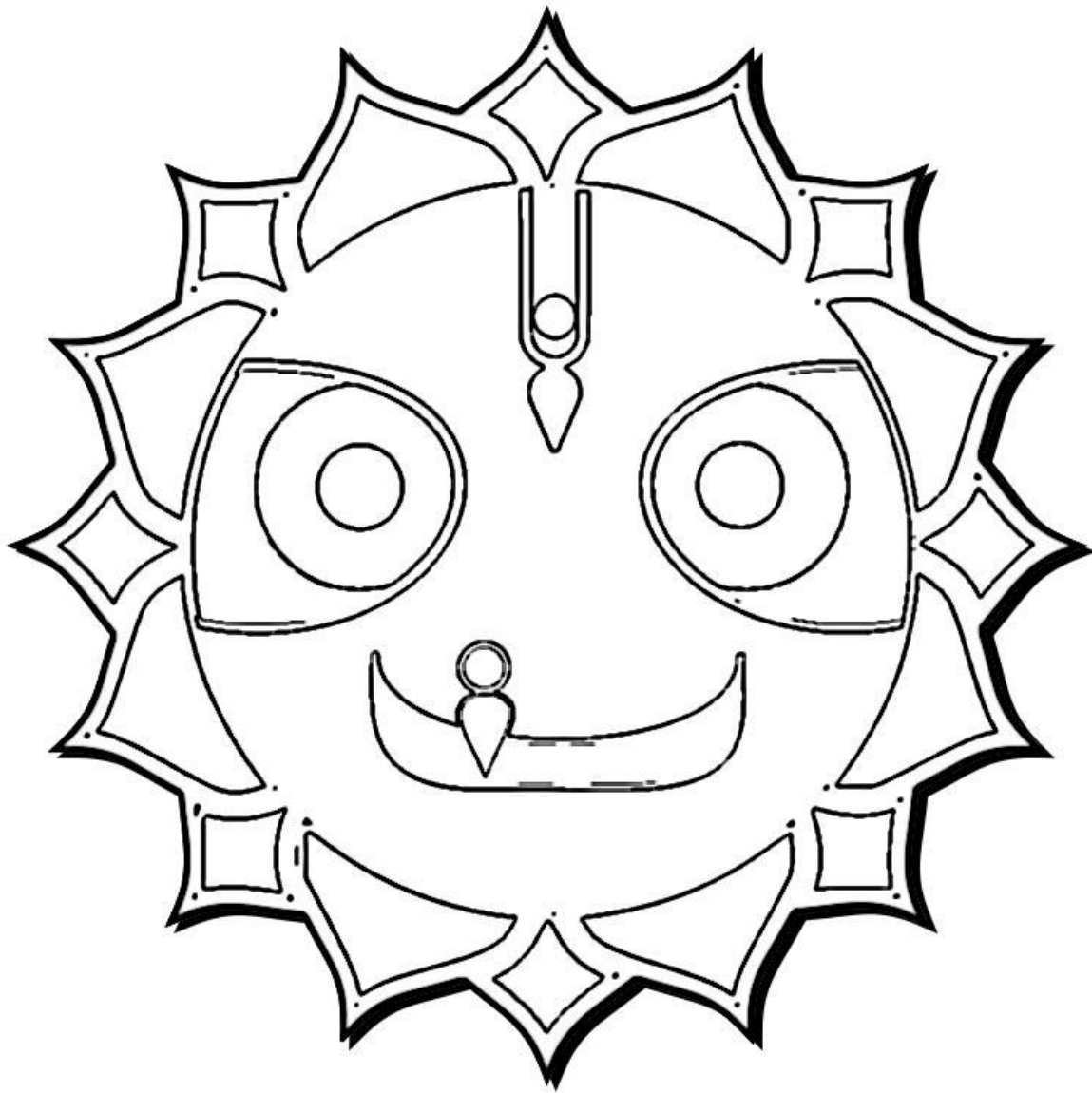




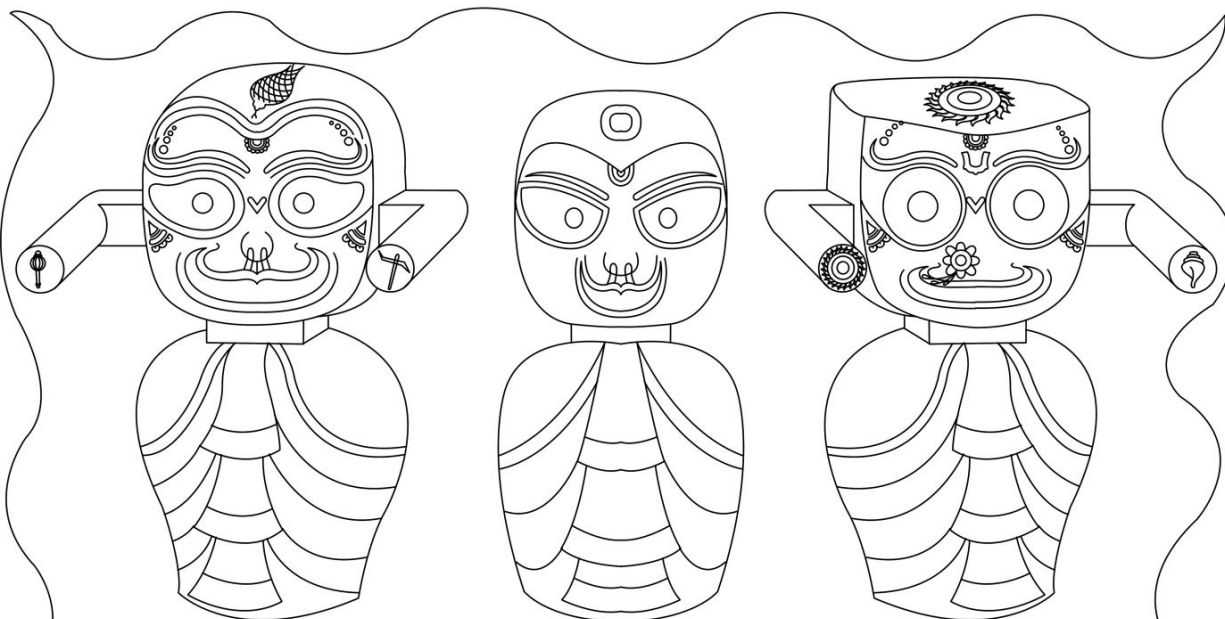
JAGANNATH RATH YATRA



Write few lines about Rath Yatra







|| Jai Jagannath Baladev Subhadra ||



Sri Jagannathasthakam - Eight Verses Glorifying the Lord

1)

**kadacit kalindi-tata-vipina-sangitaka-ravo
mudabhiri-nari-vadana-kamalasvada-madhupah
rama-sambhu-brahmamara-pati-ganesarcita-pado
jagannathah svami nayana-patha-gami bhavatu me**

With songs and sweet music, strolling gaily through groves, by the Kalindi,
A bee seeking nectar from the lotus-like faces of the gopis,
Praising Him are Shiva, Brahma, Indra, Ganesh and Goddess Lakshmi.
Jagannatha Swami, Lord of all beings, be visible to me.

2)

**bhuje savye venum sirasi sikhi-puccham kati-tate
dukulam netrante sahacara-kataksam vidadhate
sada srimad-vrndavana-vasati-lila-paricayo
jagannathah svami nayana-patha-gami bhavatu me**

Sporting fine silken cloth, peacock plumes on His head, a flute in His hand,
Sending sidelong glances at His dear devotees, who around him stand,
Most pleased with these pastimes performed in Vrindavan dhama eternally.
Jagannatha Swami, Lord of all beings, be visible to me.

3)

**mahambhodhes tire kanaka-rucire nila-sikhare
vasan prasadantah sahaja-balabhadrena balina
subhadra-madhya-sthah sakala-sura-sevavasara-do
jagannathah svami nayana-patha-gami bhavatu me**

Standing on the seashore, a blue-spired palace is golden glowing.
There with Balabhadra, and sister Subhadra, He is bestowing
on all pious persons His personal service opportunity.
Jagannatha Swami, Lord of all beings, be visible to me.



4)

**krpa-paravarah sajala-jalada-sreni-ruciro
 rama-vani-ramah sphurad-amala-pankeruha-mukhah
 surendrair aradhyah sruti-gana-sikha-gita-carito
 jagannathah svami nayana-patha-gami bhavatu me**

A great sea of mercy, beautifully blackish like the thunder clouds,
 A flawless full lotus, pleased by the mild anger shown by Lakshmi's words,
 Worshipped by the Vedas, the sages and the gods in sweet eulogy.
 Jagannatha Swami, Lord of all beings, be visible to me.

5)

**ratharudho gacchan pathi milita-bhudeva-patalaih
 stuti-pradurbhavam prati-padam upakarnya sadayah
 daya-sindhur bandhuh sakala jagatam sindhu-sutaya
 jagannathah svami nayana-patha-gami bhavatu me**

Brahmins present praises and prayers of pure love when He mounts His cart.
 Hearing those hymns as He rides along the road, He is pleased at heart.
 Ocean of compassion, caring for all creatures, along with Lakshmi.
 Jagannatha Swami, Lord of all beings, be visible to me.

6)

**para-brahmapidah kuvalaya-dalotphulla-nayano
 nivasi niladrau nihita-carano 'nanta-sirasi
 rasanando radha-sarasa-vapur-alingana-sukho
 jagannathah svami nayana-patha-gami bhavatu me**

Eyes like lotus petals, the crest jewel crowning supreme transcendence,
 Feet atop Ananta, adorning Niladri; regal residence,
 Ever in ecstasy, for the rapturous embrace of Radharani
 Jagannatha Swami, Lord of all beings, be visible to me.



7)

**na vai yace rajyam na ca kanaka-manikya-vibhavam
na yace 'ham ramyam sakala jana-kamyam vara-vadhum
sada kale kale pramatha-patina gita-carito
jagannathah svami nayana-patha-gami bhavatu me**

Most certainly I ask not for a kingdom, gold, gems or great riches.
Nor do I desire a beautiful wife, as any man wishes.
I long for only He, of whom Shiva ever sings the great glory
Jagannatha Swami, Lord of all beings, be visible to me.

8.

**hara tvam samsaram druta-taram asaram sura-pate
hara tvam papanam vitatim aparam yadava-pate
aho dine 'nathe nihita-carano niscitam idarn
jagannathah svami nayana-patha-gami bhavatu me**

Dear Lord of all gods, please remove soon my useless life of worldliness;
Destroy my stock of sins that expands without end causing deep distress.
O Yadu Lord, surely, for the fallen and poor your two feet are free.
Jagannatha Swami, Lord of all beings, be visible to me.

The self-restrained, virtuous soul who recites these eight verses glorifying Lord Jagannatha becomes cleansed of all sins and duly proceeds to Lord Vishnu's abode.



The Story of Guru Purnima

4to40



We say, “Sрила Vyasadeva **compiled** the Vedas.” But, what are the Vedas, anyway?

*Do you know these words?*

compiled	common	difficult
divided	easily	worship
secret	magical	honour
descendents		

The Vedas are the oldest scriptures (holy teachings) in the world. Srila Vyasadeva **compiled** the Vedas. The word **compiled** means “put together”. But why did Srila Vyasadeva put together the Vedas?

Many, many years ago, the Vedas were scriptures for brahmanas. Brahmanas studied these books. **Common** people did not read these books. The Vedas were too **difficult** for people to read and understand.

Then, Srila Vyasadeva came and made everything easier. He took the Vedas and **divided** the teachings into parts. Common people could study the parts more **easily**. So, how many parts did Srila Vyasadeva make?

There are four (4) Vedas:

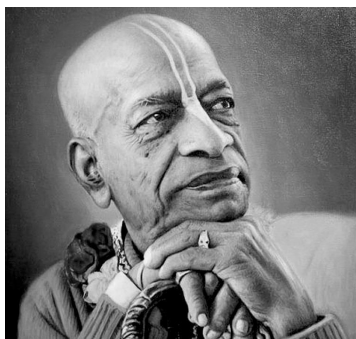
1. The Rig-Veda - prayers and mantras
2. The Sama-Veda - how to chant the mantras
3. The Yajur-Veda - how to perform worship
4. The Atharva-Veda - secret, magical practices

And who was Srila Vyasadeva?



Srila Vyasadeva was the very first guru (spiritual teacher). His mother was Satyavati. He was born on an island. The island was in the middle of the river Yamuna.

On Guru Purnima, we **honour** the guru, Srila Vyasadeva, and his **descendents**. For us, Srila Prabhupada is the best teacher. We remember Srila Prabhupada on Guru Purnima, and on his birthday (vyasa-puja) as well.



Srila Prabhupada's vyasa-puja is on Nandotsava, the day after Janmasthanmi. On Nandotsava, Nanda Maharaja had a big festival to celebrate the birth of his son, Lord Sri Krishna. So, Srila Prabhupada was born on a very special day.

Guru Purnima is our Teachers' Day. We remember our teachers and pay our respects to them. Do you remember the names of our KBCDS teachers?

1. _____	6. _____
2. _____	7. _____
3. _____	8. _____
4. _____	9. _____
5. _____	

How can you honour your teachers? Talk with your classmates. Find three ways to honour your teachers:

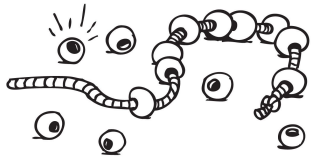
1. _____	2. _____	3. _____
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Krishna in Vrindavan



**Balaram and Krishna feed butter to the monkeys.
The monkeys are friends with Balaram and Krishna.**



Pearls for Cows

It's Diwali.

The gopis have pearls.

Pearls for their necks.

Pearls for their ears.

Pearls for their fingers.



Krishna wants pearls for cows.

“Oh, Radha! Oh, Lalita! Pearls for cows?”

“No, Krishna, not for cows.”

“Mother, pearls please!”

“Why, dear boy?”

“Please, Mother!”

“Here are pearls.”

Krishna and His friends plant pearls.

The pearl plants start to grow.

The pearl plants grow...

And grow...

And grow!

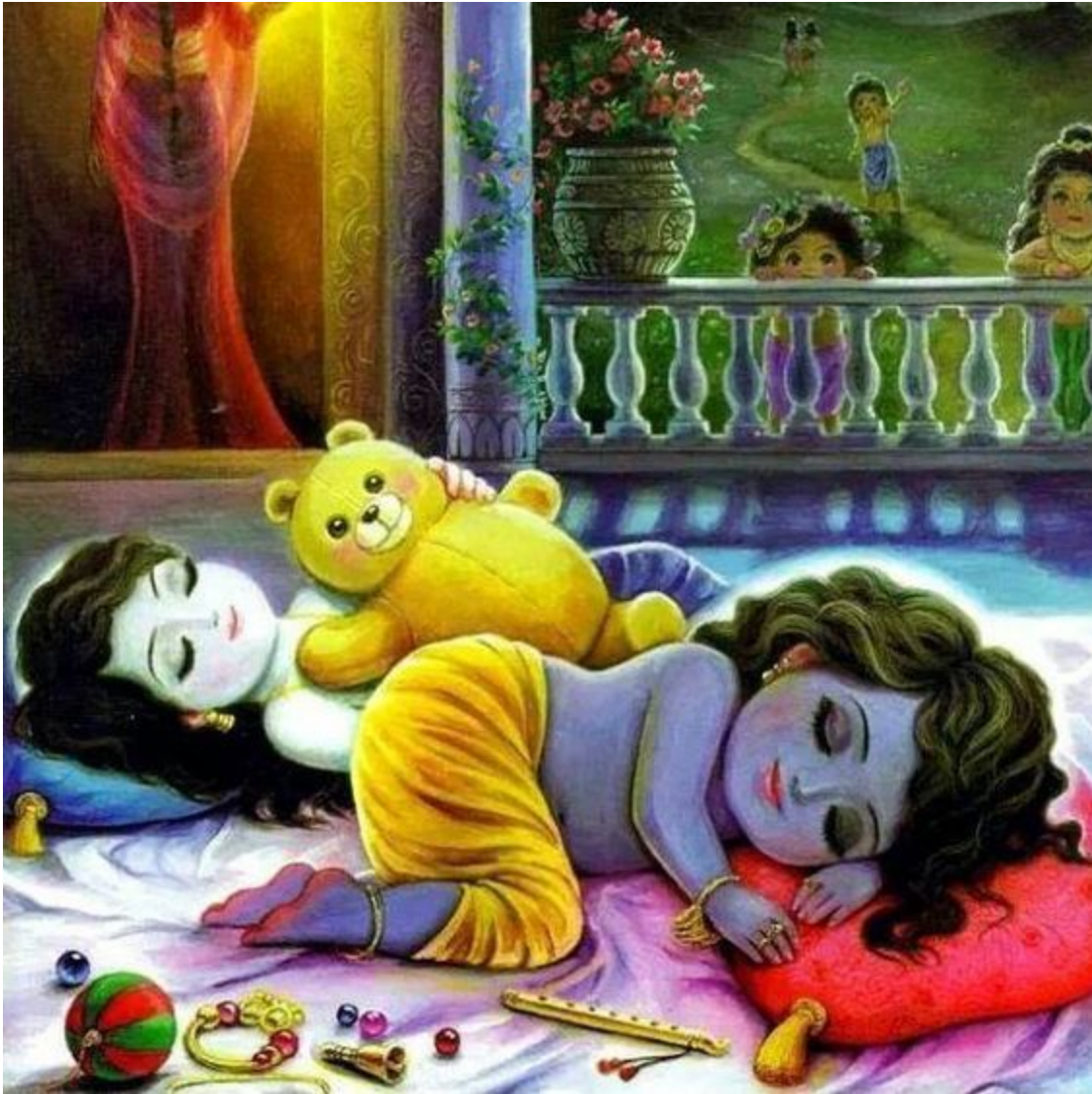
Now Krishna has pearls;

Pearls for cows!



4to40





At night, Balaram and Krishna sleep. In the morning, Balaram and Krishna play.



Can you play with these children?



Can you kick a ball? Yes, I can.



Can you swing? Yes, I ____.



Can you push a toy car?
Yes, ____.



Can you fly a kite?
____, ____.

Copy each sentence on the line:

I can fly a kite. _____

I can push a toy car. _____

I can swing. _____

I can kick a ball. _____



Now read this story:

Eating Dirt

Balaram and Krishna play. Balaram and Krishna play inside. Balaram and Krishna play with a toy cart inside. Balaram pushes the cart. Krishna pulls the cart. The cart **rolls around** inside the house. It is fun to push the cart. It is fun to pull the cart, too.

Sometimes, Balaram and Krishna play outside, too. It is fun to play outside. Outside Balaram and Krishna run. Balaram runs around the house. Krishna runs up and down a small hill of dirt. Balaram runs round and round. Balaram is very fast. Krishna runs, too. Krishna is not as fast as Balaram. Balaram is faster than Krishna. It is fun to run fast.

Balaram and Krishna are **tired** now. Krishna sits down on the small hill of dirt. Krishna likes dirt. Krishna plays with dirt. Krishna makes a small hole in the dirt. Balaram likes dirt, too. Balaram sits with Krishna. Balaram **pours** dirt inside Krishna's **hole**. The hole fills with dirt. The hole is **not** a hole **anymore**.

Krishna takes some dirt in his small hand. He pushes the dirt inside his mouth. He is fast! Balaram sees Krishna. Balaram sees dirt on Krishna's face. Balaram sees dirt on Krishna's **lips**.

"What are you doing, Krishna? You cannot eat dirt!"



Balaram is bigger than Krishna. Balaram calls Mother Yashoda.

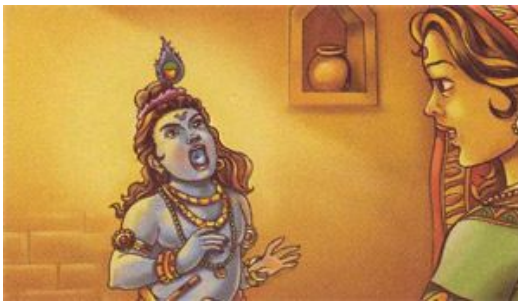
“Come, mother! Come to Krishna!”

Mother Yashoda runs. She is big and **heavy**. She cannot run fast.

“What are you doing, boys? You cannot eat dirt!”

“Krishna is eating dirt, Mother! I am not eating dirt - it’s Krishna!”

Balaram starts to cry. Balaram is bigger than Krishna, but Balaram is a small boy, too.



“There, there, dear boys! It’s Ok. Open your mouth, Krishna. Show Mummy!”

Krishna opens his mouth. His mouth is **wide** and pink. Mother Yashoda looks inside.

Mother Yashoda looks inside her little son’s mouth. Inside Krishna’s mouth is the whole **universe**. There is the sun, the moon, the stars, the Earth - everything is inside Krishna’s mouth!

Mother Yashoda sits down. Mother Yashoda **cannot believe her eyes**. Mother Yashoda’s head **spins** round and round.





How can it be?

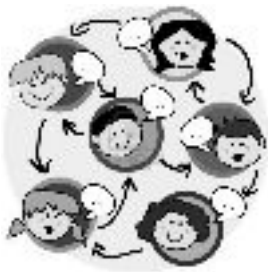
Now Krishna shuts His mouth. His eyes are wide and black. Mother Yashoda shakes her head. Mother Yashoda loves Krishna. Krishna hugs His mother.

“Mummy, I want to play!”



Remembering what you read - *can you answer these questions?*

1. Who sometimes plays outside?
2. What does Balaram do outside?
3. Is it fun?
4. Who is faster, Krishna or Balaram?
5. Why does Balaram call Mother Yashoda?
6. What does Mother Yashoda see inside Krishna’s mouth?



Let’s talk!

When you play outside, how can you stay safe? What should you do?









Devaki, Devaki please don't cry

Devaki, Devaki please don't cry
Tears of a mother's eye
Of sons who have died

Devaki, Devaki please don't cry
Tears of a mother's eye
Let me tell you why

Krishna will appear
Dry up all your tears
He'll relieve you of your fears
(REPEAT)

Devaki, Devaki please don't cry
Tears of a mother's eye
Kamsa will die

Devaki, Devaki please don't cry
Tears of a mother's eye
You'll be satisfied

Krishna will appear
Dry up all your tears
He'll relieve you of your fears
(REPEAT)

Devaki, Devaki, please don't cry
Tears of a mother's eye
Kamsa will die

Devaki, Devaki, please don't cry
Tears of a mother's eye
You'll be satisfied