A Project in Costa Rica

Honor Thy Mother

Calling Out to Lord Gopala
Dear Friends,

Since I travelled for six-weeks out of station we failed to publish the Newsletter In June... and due to the time it has taken to get acclimated to the Vrindavan summer we are late posting this July issue.

Apologies.

My heart-felt thanks go to the various friends who hosted me in Denver, Miami, Costa Rica and New York.

May the wish-fulfilling cows of Sri Govinda bless all of you.

The CFC Staff

Care for Cows in Vrindavan is a Charitable Trust registered in India, USA, and Switzerland.
MEERA
Approximately one-year-and-a-half after we lost a portion of our farm in Costa Rica owing to internal conflict, an extraordinary, blessed event took place on Wednesday, June 13th, 2012. I travelled from Guatemala to Costa Rica just to bear witness to this wonderful event.

A broad-minded Vaisnavi and true *brahmani* named Jagat Mohini dasi, decided to donate her 10-hectare farm located in Puriscal, a most enchanting, tropical district at a distance of just forty minutes from Costa Rica’s capital city, San José.

Here is how Puriscal is described on the web:

"Puriscal is up in the beautiful inland mountain range, located some 50 km (32 miles) west-south-west of San Jose. Here, you can have the best of many worlds: a comfortable spring-like climate..."
Ananda Prabhu was staying at Radha-Govinda Dham when I called to inform him that I had just invited Kurma Rupa Dasa, the Director of Care for Cows International to travel to Costa Rica in order to meet his old-time friend, Ananda Vidvan Swami. And while not saying a definite yes, he had told me: “Please try to find a reasonably priced round-trip ticket.”

Excited, I went ahead and called the devotees at Radha Govinda Dham to inform them about the great news of Kurma Rupaji’s...
imminent arrival. Next, while talking to Srimati Jagat Mohini over the phone, Ananda raised the issue of collecting the funds for Kurma Rupa’s airfare. Jagat Mohini immediately volunteered:
“No problem. It will be an honor to perform this service for him.”

Then mother Jagat Mohini drove from her home in Turrialba straight to Radha Govinda Dham to meet Ananda Vidvan Swami. She wanted to tell Maharaja that she had decided to donate her Puriscal farm to Care for Cows International with no strings attached! For a long time Jagat Mohini had been planning what to do with her farm. Not even a week had elapsed since a psychic had foretold a very strange thing: “A cow’s farm is coming to you flying.”

Now she got it! With the upcoming visit of Kurma Rupa, Krishna was indicating to her to
give the farm to Care for Cows, the wonderful institution that is promoting a most cherished desire of Srila Prabhupada: worldwide cow protection.

Jagat Mohini dasi is a very educated lady; nonetheless, she is very straightforward when it comes to expressing herself. That is what she wrote when I asked her to tell us how she hatched the idea of donating her beautiful farm at Puriscal to Care for Cows:

“My dreams have become true!! I bought this land 20 years ago, but somehow or other all projects I wanted to implement there never worked: an *asrama* for Bhagavat Maharaja, a center for advancing Vedic culture, etc. So I gave up all hope and even a wooden house I built there. But two weeks ago Ananda suddenly called me up and intimated to me that he wanted to import pure *gir* cows from India! And of top of that, Ananda informed me: ‘Kurma Rupa is in Miami right now!’ So the first thing that came to my mind was: Let him come! Let him come and take this land in Puriscal! And then we would bring cows there!

“I must say that I have not given away anything; we are just the caretakers of whatever we have received in this Earth. I cannot give away what is not mine; rather, I have been given the opportunity to serve somebody of the caliber of Kurma Rupa,
and other devotees like him who want to share the joy of serving the cows!! TO SERVE THE COWS IS TO SERVE HUMANITY AT LARGE!! TO SERVE THE COWS IS TO SERVE GOVINDA!!

My obeisances to all. Hare Krishna.

Jagat Mohini dasi

After a four-day marathon of feverish activities which included a trek around the Puriscal farm, our lawyer, Blanca Briceno — who kindly donated her professional services— presented before Their Lordships Sri Sri Radha-Govinda

Above: Sri-Sri Radha-Govinda residing in Cartago
Below: Jagat Mohini, Kurma Rupa and Blanka Briceno sign the transfer documents.
the Deed of Transfer duly signed by mother Jagat Mohini dasi and Kurma Rupa Prabhu on Wednesday, June 12, 2012. Ananda Vidvan Swami conducted the sundara aratik amidst loud chanting of the Holy Names of the Lord: Hare Krishna Hare Krishna Krishna Hare Hare / Hare Rama Hare Rama Rama Rama Hare Hare.

Srila Prabhupada’s loyal servants in Costa Rica got his bountiful blessing in the wonderful, mystic ways narrated above. In less than a two-year period, the most generous Lord Krishna, through His dear lady servant, Jagat Mohini dasi, gave us the ten-plus hectares we had lost. What a miracle! What a blessing!

We humbly fall at the lotus feet of Srila Prabhupada, our beloved gurudeva, as well as to the holy feet of all sincere Vaisnnavas and Vaisnavis, and fervently pray to them that never, but never, allow us to fall prey of the desire to exploit others for our own selfish satisfaction.

All glories to vOm Vishnu Pada Paramahamsa Parivrajakacarya Sri Srimad Bhaktivedanta Swami Maharaja Prabhupada!

All glories to mother Jagat Mohini dasi! All glories to go seva!
Since the Puriscal property was donated we have been discussing with instrumental people including H.H. Ananda Vidvan Swami (Costa Rica), Harinamanada (Panama/USA), Tosan Krsna (Alachua), Upendra (Costa Rica), Ananda and Aniruddha (Guatemala), Jagat Mohini (Costa Rica) and Jayadeva (Miami) regarding how the project should develop. We envision the project as a *vanaprastha* community centered around cow protection, organic gardening, where residing members will conduct seminars on *Shastra*, vegetarian cuisine, Ayurveda, astrology and *kirtana*.
Ananda and Upendra survey the property
Another vista from the property. Note the herd of cows in the red oval.
Ananda is investigating the possibility of bringing pure-bred Gir cows from Gujarat and looking into the legal procedures for doing so. Alternatively, he will determine what kind of Indian breeds are available in Costa Rica or adjacent countries. We plan to start with a small herd and expand slowly.

Upendra is arranging for a new topographical survey of the land and is working on clarifying all questions regarding the deed. The multi-talented Jagat Mohini has pledged to fully participate in the project by arranging guest speakers and promoting the project through her retail outlets.

Tosan Krsna has agreed to develop a scheme for time-share plots, and investigate what type of practical housing can be used. We are considering A-frame structures. He also plans to create awareness among like-minded devotees of our intentions.

Harinamananda has a plan to return to Central America full-time as soon as his good wife completes her retirement. He will travel throughout the area distributing books, prasadam and performing kirtana.
Bhishma said:

No sacrifice can be performed without the aid of curds and ghee (clarified butter). The very character of sacrifice which sacrifices have, depends upon ghee. Hence ghee (or, the cow from which it is produced) is regarded as the very root of sacrifice.

Cows have been said to be the limbs of sacrifice. They represent sacrifice itself. Without them, there can be no sacrifice. With their milk and the Havi produced therefrom, they uphold all creatures by diverse acts.
Cows are guileless in their behaviour. From them flow sacrifices and Havya and Kavya, and milk and curds and ghee. hence cows are sacred.

Give the same kind of food to a cow and to a horse. The horse-dung emits an unhealthy stench, while the cow-dung is an efficacious disinfectant. There can be little doubt that the urine and dung of the cow possess untold virtues. One should never feel any repugnance for the urine and the dung of the cow.
Of all kinds of gifts, the gift of cows is applauded as the highest. Cows are the foremost of all things. Themselves sacred, they are the best of cleansers and sanctifiers. People should cherish cows for obtaining prosperity and even peace. Cows are said to represent the highest energy both in this world and the world that is above. There is nothing that is more sacred or sanctifying than cows.
Vasishtha said:
Cows are sacred. They are the foremost of all things in the world. They are verily the refuge of the universe. They are the mothers of the very deities. They are verily incomparable. Cows are the mothers of the universe.* There is no gift more sacred than the gift of cows. There is no gift that produces more blessed merit.

Vasishtha said:
One should never show any disregard for cows in any way. If evil dreams are seen, men should take the names of cows. One should never obstruct cows in any way. Cows are the mothers of both the Past and the Future. Cows have become the refuge of the world. It is for this that cows are said to be highly blessed, sacred, and the foremost of all things. It is for this that cows are said to stay at the very head of all creatures. Every morning, people should bow with reverence unto cows.
Vasishta said:
By bathing in water mixed with cow-dung, people shall become sanctified. The deities and men, shall use cow-dung for the purpose of purifying all creatures mobile and immobile. One can sit on dried cow dung. One should never eat the flesh of cows.
Cows milk farmers for water beds, massages & other perks

Cows have never had it so cushy. In increasing numbers, dairy farmers are pampering their cows with massages, chiropractic treatments, water beds, misting stations, mood lighting and classical music in an attempt to boost the quantity and quality of the bovines’ milk output. One Ohio farmer admitted his cows were “real skeptical” of the $70,000 water beds he installed for their comfort because they were “real jiggly,” but they quickly adapted and now “just jump on and stay there.” As a result of such improvements, his cows’ milk output increased by more than 10 percent, with fewer impurities. Perhaps the pampering-to-boost-productivity trend will mooove into human workplaces (please?).

Chilton Wisconsin: Seven-year-old dairy cow Lucky has been treated to a specially designed massage. Lucky had been walking with a limp for several weeks when veterinarian Sara Gilbertson was called. Instead of prescribing painkillers, Gilbertson tried an unusual new therapy — a chiropractic adjustment that included a full-length spinal massage. Gilbertson rubbed the cow’s spine by gently squeezing it from neck to tail, pausing to apply firm pressure to one hip and readjust several vertebrae. The cow stood in calm silence, moving only enough to reach another mouthful of hay.
NOW ORDER BOOKS & LECTURE CDs BY
H. H. MAHANIDHI SWAMI MAHARAJ

www.mnsbooks.com
lectures | books | articles

Key Highlights: Most recent and most popular 'complete lecture seminars' also available
- Tattva Darshan
- Caitanya Caritamrta
- Art of Chanting
- Bhakti Rasamrita Sindhu
- Vraja Parikrama
- Bhajan Rahasya & many more

www.mnsbooks.com is the Official Website of H.H. Mahanidhi Swami Maharaj
May this poem, Gopala-virudavali, become like a garden of desire-creepers to give pleasure to Lord Gopala.

If Brahma, Brahma’s sons, Siva, all the splendid devotees of the goddess of fortune’s husband, the personified Vedas, and all the residents of the material universes and the spiritual Vaikuntha worlds, are singing the Vrndavana pastimes of the killer of Agha without their lips ever becoming tired, then why do I now write these words in verse and prose?

Although this poem is just like the mediocre poetry of many other foolish, greedy authors, proud of thinking themselves learned poets, I shamelessly continue to write.
O Lord whose pastimes please Your devotees, O Lord whose descent to the Earth has created spiritual narrations everywhere, O Lord whose virtues have no equal or superior, O Lord whose splendour defeats the splendour of a host of sapphires, O Lord dressed in a splendid golden dhoti, O Lord whose transcendental qualities delight the ear, O Lord decorated with colourful jewels, O Lord whose victory over the demons delights your friends, O Lord whose glories fulfill the world’s desires, O Lord whose names, when even briefly glorified, bring great pleasure, O Lord whose sweet flute music enchants all moving and non-moving living entities, O glistening nectar moon risen from the ocean of Your father and glorified by a great family, O Lord who liberated those who deserve a terrible hell, O splendid sun whose face delights the eyes, O Lord who filled this world with pleasure and then returned to Your own abode, O Lord who joked with playful words of rebuke, O Lord who sits, as if bound, in the hearts of the faithful, O Lord fragrant with kindness to the devotees, O Lord whose smile protects those filled with terrible fears, O Lord whose eyes are glorified in hundreds and hundreds of books, all glories to You!

May my heart rest on He who is the crown of all handsome men, whose splendour defeats the king of sapphires, who has a host of glorious virtues, who is the king of all opulences, whose power is limitless, who checks the demons’ pride, whose pastimes please everyone, and who is fond of the flute.

O shelter of Vrndavana, O auspiciousness of Vrndavana, O Lord whose nectar glances are drunk by the people of Vrndavana!

O Lord, as You enter Vrndavana, you come with the cows and boys to a place where all can see You. The people gaze at You at every moment.

O Lord who pleased Your affectionate relatives, O Lord who celebrated Your birthday with a party like those in Svargaloka, O Lord to whom visitors gave many gifts, O Lord who delighted the happy and prosperous king of Vraja, O Lord who made the demoness Putana a follower of Your mother, O Lord whose soft feet overturned the cart,
O Lord whose transcendental names were revealed by Garga Acarya, O Lord who easily killed the menacing Madhu demon, O Lord eager to purchase some fruit with the golden coins of Your broken words, O Lord who day after day filled eloquent Sukadeva Gosvami with bliss, O Lord who enjoys many wonderful pastimes with Your friends, O Lord embraced by smiling Balarama and Your devotees, O Lord who tried to solve the mystery of the wandering calves’ disappearance, O Lord who to keep the peace returned home with calves that were only a magical illusion, O Lord who made a new stream of happiness flow from the theft of the boys and calves, O Lord who, personally becoming the calves, bested Brahma in the contest of strength, O Lord whose waist Your mother bound with a long rope, O Lord who rescued Nalakuvara and Manigriva from the the fate of being trees, O Lord who enjoys pastimes without ever becoming tired, O Lord who wanders in the forest with Your friends,

Because Your birth created a birth of happiness, Your opulence and Your pastimes, and because Vraja became plunged in a rising ocean of nectar, intense hope now rises in this old man.

O Lord who lives in glorious, splendid, ever-new Vraja, O Lord who without embarrassment plays and jokes with countless friends in the forest named Vrndavana, O Lord whose pastimes are happy and auspicious,

O form of bliss, beautiful Govardhana, Vrndavana, and the sandy banks of the Yamuna which all gave great pleasure to You, bring us under their spell.

O Lord who plays with the calves, O Lord who killed Vatsasura, O Lord who, swallowed by Baka forced Him to spit You out,

It is not wonderful that You quickly pushed into the void the demon Vyomasura, who pretended to join the boys’ game of stealing lambs, or that when Aghasura swallowed You and everyone else, You made him pure and sinless, although these were a great wonder for Dama and Your other friends. May my mind be always fixed on these pastimes.
14

O Lord who, when Brahma stole the cowherd boys, tricked him and bewildered his intelligence, O Lord whose thoughts are filled with mercy, O lord who attracts Your followers,

15

Even though Brahma, displaying his illusory potency, stole away Your Vraja-friends, still, You gave him Vraja-bhakti and You were filled with mercy and forgiveness for him.

16(a)

O Lord, holding the flute, and covered by the dust raised by Your cows, Your walking defeats the graceful movements of the elephant.

16(b)

“O Lord who went to the serpent’s lake, O Lord who wished to destroy the poison, O Lord who dove into the water, O Lord who, fighting with the king of serpents, broke his strength and danced on him, please bewilder him, please place him in distress.” This was the sages’ prayer.

17

Day after day herding Your cows, You please all the forest-goddesses. O Lotus-eyed Lord, crushing Kaliya’s head with the violence of Your dancing, You made the Yamuna free of poison.

18(a)

O Lord who plays with the cowherd boys, who meets with Your friends, who playfully fights with them, who easily defeats the demons, who went to the serpent’s lake, who became happy when the poison was gone, You shine with great splendour. O Lord whose dancing weighed heavily on the serpent’s hundreds of splendidly jewelled hoods, who exiled the dangerous, sinful snake and his followers, who thus made the lake beautiful, who is splendidly powerful, free of all cares, who rests in Your own home, and who gently smiles, please appear before me.

19

O Lord who extinguished the poison fire in the water, who extinguished the forest fire on the land, and who, having extinguished both fires, returned to Vraja and with a glance created a great shower of nectar, I worship You.
20
O source of auspiciousness, happiness, and protection for Vrndavana’s cows, all glories to You!

21
Protecting the cows, playing, delighting Your friends, killing Dhenukasura, gradually becoming full of lustre, increasing the glory of Your youth with the splendour of Your face and limbs in Your sixth year, and delighting the eyes of the beautiful-eyed gopis, You are very happy.

22
O Lord who dances with Your friends, O wrestler, O Lord more splendid than bilvas and other fruits, O Lord who would playfully imitate the cows and run like the horses, O Lord who would jump without any inhibition, O Lord who killed the demon who kidnapped Your elder brother, O Lord who mercifully drank up the great forest-fire.

23
O Lord, Your pastimes with Your friends, which seem bound with rivalry, and in the midst of which You swallowed a forest-fire, are only for their pleasure.

24
O Lord charming as spring, O Lord pleasant as summer, O Lord splendid as the monsoon season, O Lord with the limitless playfulness of autumn, O Lord with the wonderful handsomeness of winter!

25
O Lord whose splendid, sweet music makes the living entities wild with bliss!

26
“O Lord, again and again manifesting the glorious music of Your flute, with Your extraordinary transcendental teachings You make the conscious and unconscious tremble with love.” Ah! These were the gopis’ words.

27
O Lord who stopped the sacrifice for Indra, O Lord decorated for the splendid sacrifice for Govardhana Hill, O Lord whose form is graceful, O Lord who delights Your friends, O Lord who circumambulated the hill, O Lord who made Your people offer respect to the hill, O Lord who
appeared as the hill, O splendid, handsome Lord, O Lord whose splendid
handsomeness broke crooked-hearted Indra, O Lord who lifted the tall
hill, O Lord who neutralised the rainclouds’ poison, O Lord who was kind
to Indra, O Lord whom the demigods crowned king with a coronation
bath,

28

May He who, speaking to his father and others, rejected the Indra-
yajna as opposed to the Vedic scriptures, stopped the yajna and, seeing
rain bringing great suffering, placed a hill on the tip of His hand and
became the shelter of Vraja’s people, protect us.

29

O Lord crowned by the surabhi cow in a coronation-bathing ceremony,
O Lord to whom Your offensive adversary surrendered with life and soul,

30

You were then bathed by the demigod kings, Your transcendental
position become perfectly manifest, and everyone’s heart became
anointed with love and joy.

31(a)

O Lord who mercifully protected Your father when he was kidnapped
by Varuna, O Lord worshipped because You expertly protect the
devotees!

31(b)

O Lord who returned with Your father, O Lord who dispelled Your
father’s illusion, O Lord whose eyes are the abode of transcendental
glory, O maintainer of the maintainers of the universe, O Lord whose
graceful lotus feet delight everyone!

32

I take shelter of He whose eyes are red lotus flowers, who rescued
His father from Varuna, and who showed to His people His own abode.

33(a)

O Lord who, as time gradually turned into the hemanta season, stole
the gopis’ garments and was pleased by their prayers,

33(b)

O Lord who, as it gradually became winter was decorated with a great
garland of delightful blossoming flowers reaching from Your auspicious
cheeks to Your waist, to Your lotus feet, and filled with bumblebees, 
O Lord who with strength greater and more splendid than the 
untouchable sun protects the people of Vraja,

33(c)

O Lord who paints pictures with Your friends, O Lord who happily 
plays with them in a great banana tree,

33(d)

O Lord whose handsome eyes and smile defeat jasmine flowers, O 
Lord who intelligently killed the demons disguised as devotees, and 
made them flee Your transcendental power, O Lord who, drinking a 
great forest fire, protected Your frightened friends,

33(e)

O Lord whose voice is the thunder of monsoon clouds, O Lord who in 
a wonderful moment glanced at the beautiful forest, which was like a 
dancing arena, O Lord whose desires were aroused by the splendour of 
autumn, which made the land glisten with thousands of lakes, O Lord 
who forgot Your home, O Lord who enjoyed a festival with Your friends, 
O Lord who played a flute as Your cows rested,

34

The arrogance of Your flute attracts airplanes from far away. Your 
sweetness stuns the demigoddesses and makes them fall from their 
airplanes.

35

O Lord who went on a pilgrimage to Ambikavana, O auspicious and 
opulent Lord, O Lord who enjoys limitless pastimes, O Lord glorious 
when You saved Your father from being swallowed by a serpent, O 
Lord who celebrated the Holi festival with the gopis, although You were 
destined to be separated from them, O Lord who, when Sankhacuda 
interrupted Your pastimes, distressed the gopis and fled, took his 
conch-shaped jewel and destroyed his sins,

36

O Lord who was very happy to herd the cows, O Lord whose 
pastimes of music and dancing delighted the beautiful gopis, O Lord 
who is the greatest in all respects, O Lord who killed the fearful bull 
Arista, who was repeatedly attacking everyone, O Lord the description 
of whose glorious pastimes brings great transcendental pleasure,
After bringing a great calamity to Arista, He became pleased to see the prosperity of His happy relatives. He is glorified as He travels the Earth. All glories to Him!

May Lord Krsna, who is famous for killing the demons, who killed Kamsa, who is the destiny that kills repeated birth and death for the intelligent, who is an ocean of the splendour of transcendental glory, whose footprints in Vraja Brahma and the demigods yearn to attain, who was born in a family of His own devotees, and who is fond of the flute, appear before us.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Name</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Aditi Sharma</td>
<td>Gauranga Priya Dasi</td>
<td>Olga Danilova</td>
<td>Olga Mak</td>
<td>Om Raj</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alexandra Lazareva</td>
<td>Hamlesh Motah</td>
<td>Panthea Macknight</td>
<td>Paul Musu</td>
<td>Priya Krishnan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alina Yershova</td>
<td>Hari Priya Dasi</td>
<td>Pure Heart</td>
<td>Rahul Sharma</td>
<td>Rama Giridhari</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ailya Kaziyeva</td>
<td>Iryna Lukyanenko</td>
<td>Rama Raja Dasa</td>
<td>Ramabhadra Dasa</td>
<td>Ramesh Melwani</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Amit Goswami</td>
<td>Jagannath Rao</td>
<td>Rasoma Dasa</td>
<td>Rameshta Dasa</td>
<td>Rasomtara Dasa</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ananda dasa</td>
<td>Jagat Mohini Dasi</td>
<td>Rasamandala Dasi</td>
<td>Ravi Gopal</td>
<td>Renu Waisvisz</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Andrey Krivokoritol</td>
<td>Jai Gauranga Dasa</td>
<td>Satya Dasi</td>
<td>Saharika Dasi</td>
<td>Robert Rimsa</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anil Kumar</td>
<td>Jaisacisuta Dasa</td>
<td>Rohinisuta Dasa</td>
<td>Rohit Sharma</td>
<td>Rsi, Caltenya Chandra Dasa</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td>Janaki Romano</td>
<td>Saccisuta &amp; Kali Dasa</td>
<td>Sanjiv Keswani</td>
<td>Satri Krsna Dasa</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anna Leonova</td>
<td>Janet Urbanczyk</td>
<td>Sakti Krsna Dasa</td>
<td>Satya Dasi</td>
<td>Srothi Krsna Dasa</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anna Palijcuka</td>
<td>Jayadeva Dasa</td>
<td>Sharadha Rajkomar</td>
<td>Sri Govinda &amp; Mandira Mani</td>
<td>Srimati Krishna Devi Sharma</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anonymous</td>
<td>Jayadeva Gosami Dasa</td>
<td>Sukatana Dasa</td>
<td>Sukanta Venugopal</td>
<td>Sumudhi Thilakarathne</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anuradha Kovelamudi</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td>Svetlana Gritsay</td>
<td>Tom Cotter</td>
<td>Svetlana Gritsay</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anushia Mohan</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td>Vahayk Jaksyay</td>
<td>Tracy Molina</td>
<td>Tulasi Vallabha dasa</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ariel Telford</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td>Virpal Niv</td>
<td>Tulika Sahoo</td>
<td>Tulya Krsna Dasa</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Artem Polygalin</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td>Udai Kran Gopalal</td>
<td>Udyami Sundra Dashan</td>
<td>Uday Kiran Gopalam</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Avinish Beeralolu</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td>Valentina Mazyliuk</td>
<td>Venkata Venkateswaran</td>
<td>Venkatesh Raghavan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Balaji</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td>Venkatesh Raghavan</td>
<td>Vijay Gudi</td>
<td>Vijay Sharma</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bernard Faustino</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td>Vijay Sharma</td>
<td>Vikas Shah</td>
<td>Vism Vodopanoyov</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bonnie Hamdi</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td>Vrinda Sundari Dasi'</td>
<td>Vladimir Vodopanoyov</td>
<td>Vyasapada Dasa</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carl &amp; Stella Herzig</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td>Wendy Sadovnick</td>
<td>Vyasapada Dasa</td>
<td>Yuliya Nazorova</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cfg-Studio / Gfc-Estudio</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td>Yuliya Suvorava</td>
<td>Yuliya Suvorava</td>
<td>Yuliya Suvorava</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chanditha Herath</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td>Yuval Niv</td>
<td>Yuval Niv</td>
<td>Yuval Niv</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chandricka Pasupati</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christian Kastner</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clive Holland</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dace Ezeremale</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Danil Kolobaev</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Deborah Klein</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dennis Kiel</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Derek Carroll</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Devender Kumar</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Devala Dasa</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Devender Kumar</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Devesh Kulshreshtha</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Diana Nazarova</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doyal Govinda Dasa</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dr. Mahesh</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dr. Viveck Baluja</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dvijaraja dasa</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ekanath Dasa</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elena Chernitsova</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elena Emelenko</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elena Nikiforov</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eli Tamal</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Emily Jiminian</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enver Ajanovic</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eugene &amp; Laura</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Evgeny Chernysny</td>
<td>Aniruddha Dasa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

May cows stay in front of me; may cows stay behind me; may cows stay on both sides of me. May I always reside in the midst of cows. —Hari Bhakti Vilas 16.252