Celebrating the Cow

Govardhana Puja and Gopastami

Lady in Distress

New Admissions
Dear Friends,

Traditionally the month of Kartika (Oct.5-Nov.4) is when the greatest number of pilgrims visit Vrindavan. We heard various morose voices moaning that this year there was a noticeable decline in foreign pilgrims presumably because of the depressed economic condition of the world.

Interestingly enough, we did not experience fewer visitors at Care for Cows... we saw the opposite. The two festivals we held, Govardhana Puja and Gopastami, hosted almost twice as many guests as last year. And I think all attendants will agree that celebrating the cow in Vrindavan is a special blessed event.

Thus we have dedicated an eighteen-page spread depicting the joyous occasions which many people claimed were the highlight of their pilgrimage. More and more people claim to be realizing the correlation between cow protection and personal happiness.

We had only one complaint... and it came from Siva, a young bull we rescued this month. He ate too many bananas and had a one-day bout with indigestion.

Jaya Sri Guru! Jaya Sri Gopala! Jaya Sri Go Mata!
We received a call that a cow had been down on the Parikrama Path for about twelve hours and was not able to get up. Upon arrival the residents of the *ashrama* opposite where she lay reported that they had been distributing *puris* to pilgrims circumambulating Vrindavan and the cow and her calf approached to get their share. In the scuffle she slipped on the chipped marble floor and her back legs spread horizontally. She managed to hobble across the street and then lay down.

When a cow's back legs split horizontally tendons get torn, one or both legs can be dislocated at the hip or the pelvic girdle can fracture or break. In any case it is a painful condition.

The cow is full-grown and weighs about five hundred kilos. We placed her on a stretcher and several passers-by volunteered to help us load her on the truck. Once she was secure, we loaded her calf who is a ten-month-old bull and brought them to CFC.
Lady in Distress
Above Left: 
The abandoned cow has been placed on a stretcher and loaded on the truck.

Above Right: 
Her calf is loaded to accompany her.

Left: 
She is unloaded and placed in a recovery pen which has a soft sand floor which helps prevent pressure sores from developing.

Below: 
CFC crew members prepare to carefully remove her from the stretcher so as not to complicate possible fractures.
The cow and calf are watered and fed and await veterinary diagnosis. If the tendons are torn they will mend in perhaps fifteen days but if the legs are dislocated or the pelvis fractured, the cow may not be able to stand again. She is gentle and cooperative so we are hoping for the best. Both require sponsors.
Sri-Sri Gaura Nitai with Surabhi

Govardhana Puja & Gopastami

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Celebrating the Cow

Govardhana Puja & Gopastami
The Tenth Canto of *Srimad-Bhagavatam* describes how Krsna once convinced His father Nanda Maharaja to abandon the traditional worship of Indra the rain-god and instead worship Govardhana Hill. Krsna argued that since Govardhana Hill provided all necessities to their cows, and since the cows in turn provided them with all of their requirements, it was more appropriate to worship Govardhana Hill.

Nanda Maharaja conceded to Krsna’s argument and offered all the paraphernalia meant for Indra to Govardhana Hill. This infuriated Indra who retaliated by inundating all of Vrindavan with heavy rains.
As the water started to rise the Vrajabasis desperately appealed to Krsna to save them from drowning. The cows also had no place to sit and to appease them all Krsna lifted Govardhana Hill and balanced it on the little finger of His left hand creating a giant umbrella to shelter the distressed cowherds and cows.

In this way Indra was defeated and the residents of Vrindavan reveled in loving exchanges with Krsna under the hill for seven days.

Today worship of Govardhana Hill is accomplished by cooking an opulent feast and feeding first the cows and brahmanas and then all other participants.
Left: Guru Krpa Dasa leads an international group of quests in *kirtan*. They praise Govardhana Hill, the transcendental stage for many of Krsna’s intimate pastimes with His loving devotees.

Below Left: Vraja Mohan dasa offers a ghee lamp to Priya who graciously accepts the worship on behalf of all the cows.

Below: Priya accepts grains, grass and bananas from her happy care-takers.
Above: Prem Kisore Dasa delivers an animated lecture to a captive audience on the importance of cow protection.

Radha-Krsna Dasa happily feeds Shatrughna, one of CFC’s working oxen.
Above: Prem Kisore Dasa delivers an animated lecture to a captive audience on the importance of cow protection.

Krsna tells Uddhava:
“I can be worshiped within the cows by offerings of grass and other suitable grains and paraphernalia for the pleasure and health of the cows.” (S.B. 11.11.43)

“Worship of the cow is accomplished by gently scratching, offering green grass and by circumambulating. By pleasing the cow, Sri Gopal is also pleased.” Gautamiya Tantra
After the cows, *brahmanas* and other guests were fed Gaura Purnima (left) gave birth to a pure white female calf (left and below).

The appearance of this calf on Govardhana Puja day in Raman-reti, Vrindavan is no doubt very auspicious.

Gaura Purnima is the first calf of Mohini, who is the first calf of Jatila, one of the first residents of Care for Cows. The beautiful white calf is the first fourth-generation offspring at CFC.
Curious calves inspect the *kirtan mandala* before Aindra Prabhu begins to chant.

**Gopastami Kirtan**

Gopastami is celebrated in honor of the day Krsna became eligible to take the calves out to graze. Our twelve calves were left loose to mingle among the many guests and receive service from them. Aindra Prabhu has lived in Vrindavan more than twenty years and is in charge of maintaining the twenty-four-hour kirtan party at the Sri Sri Krsna Balaram Mandir.
Besides celebrating Krsna’s taking the calves out to graze, Gopastami was a day of reunion. Guests from more than twenty countries were reunited with the residents they sponsor throughout the year.
More and more people claim to be realizing the correlation between cow protection and personal happiness.
The most important activity for cows is eating. Second is receiving affection and being groomed. Guests spent many rewarding moments interacting with the cows and calves of their choice.
After the kirtan and Go-Puja the guests fed the cows gur, laddhus and bananas (left). Once the cows were satisfied the two-hundred-fifty guests were served a sumptuous feast in the cowshed and barnyard. Everyone commented that the festivities were very pleasing to the heart.

Go Mata Ki Jai!
I was side-swiped by a speeding vehicle. Three of my legs were injured and I got two teeth knocked-out. One of the cowherd men spotted me on the side of the road and brought me here. I was befriended by Akim and his mother Nataliya who have named me Siva.

I also got hit by a vehicle which left my rear left ankle broken. After hobbling around the village of Sundrakh for a few days I was brought here to recuperate. I am improving greatly and have been adopted by Kunal Singh who has named me Aisvarya.
We two are inseparable since we grew up together in a dairy. We were turned out and happened on Care for Cows in the middle of the night. The watchman let us in and decided to adopt us in the name of his brother and sister in Guatemala! He named me Chandrakanti and my bull friend Grahila.
I have been wandering around Care for Cows for several weeks and they tried to catch me more than once. I wasn’t sure what they would do to me so I resisted. Then I got sick and so weak I could not get up. One of the cowherd men found me and several of them carried me into the clinic. Now I am recuperating. My only regret is that I wish I had let them catch me earlier.

I broke my leg severely and my former owners loaded me on a push-cart and brought me forty kilometers to Care for Cows. They begged to admit me and though they are poor, offered Rs.100 for my medical care. I have been fitted in a custom cast and am taking it easy until my leg heals.

I have been adopted by Anupama and Madanalasa who have named me Isanika.
I have been living on the streets all my life and though I am docile I do not like anyone telling me what to do. I was hit by a foolish driver who left my tail severely lacerated. The crows went to work on the injury and made it nearly impossible for me to have any peace of mind.

Some friends of Care for Cows saw me one morning while they were doing parikrama. They were afraid I was going to lose my tail if it was not attended to. They arranged for three men to walk me three kilometers to the clinic where they began to treat me.

I can’t say that I like being confined since all my life I have been able to wander as I like. But I am cooperating since it is plain to see that Care for Cows saved my tail.

If anyone wants to sponsor this old bull, please let me know.
The cows send their heart-felt thanks to those who assisted during October 2009

Thank You From the Cows

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