

One time my mother took me for a life reading
And the poem that she had recited to me
was one of Yogananda's poems--
his Prayer at Dawn.

*With the opening of the earliest dawn and the lotus-buds,
my soul softly opens in prayer to receive Thy light.*

It means that I have that connection,
that communication, with my teacher.
I never met him individually or in the body,
but I have felt always very close to him in the spirit.

*Bathe each petal of my mind with Thy radiant rays!
I saturate myself with the perfume of Thy presence,*

And I did my Kriya initiation,
and this signals the bond between the guru
and the disciple.

*and I wait to waft with the breeze the aroma
of Thy message of love to all.*

And I think it points out that communication is
not just through writing or the reading, but also through the spirit.

*Bless me, that with the spreading dawn
I may spread Thy love everywhere.*

His words spoke to me through his book and through the readings,
and also through the chants and prayers, which we practice every day.

*Bless me, that with the awakening dawn
I may awaken all souls with my own
and bring them to Thee.*

And I would like to repeat the words from "Polestar of My Life":

*"I have made Thee
Polestar of my life.
Though my sea is dark
And my stars are gone,
Still I see the path
Through Thy mercy."*