

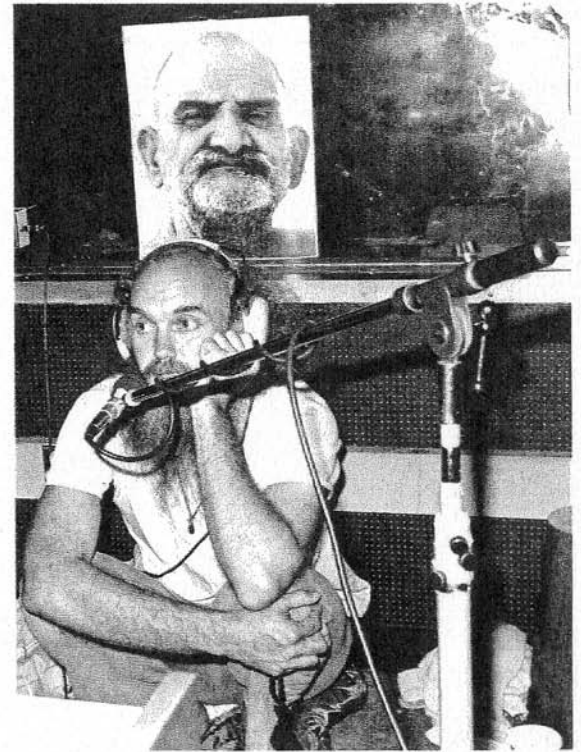






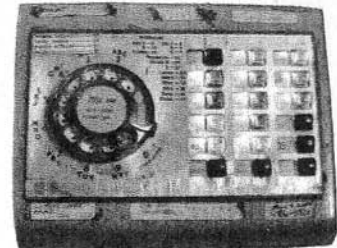
*In the summer of 1972, on four successive nights from midnight to dawn, some of us got together to share the air of WBAI Pacifica radio in New York City. It was a gathering of the community to share our experience of awakening, to meditate, sing, and read holy books, to remind, to reaffirm, and to renew.*

*LOVE SERVE REMEMBER began with these nights and grew as we included material from other gatherings across the country. It reflects some of the ways in which the living Spirit is currently manifesting in America and the new forms which are evolving for its expression. Another chapter of Our Story.*



SIDE 1: AN OPENING

SIDE 2, 3 & 4: PHONE CALLS



## SIDES 5 & 8: MUSIC

### SIDE 5

Band 1: SHEMA YISROEL, YAHUVA ELOHENU,  
YAHUVA ECHOD

*Hear O Israel, Our Lord is God, Our Lord is One. This is the central prayer of the Jewish tradition in the Moslem version, sung by the Sufi Choir (1), through whom the dancing spirit of Murshid Samuel L. Lewis (Sufi Sam) lives on.*

The Choir recently completed an album, THE SUFI CHOIR, on their own label, Akashic Records, 20 Hawthorne, San Anselmo, Ca. 94960.

Band 2: ONE WITH THEE (Composed & sung by Mirabai)

*Accompanying Hilda's New York Satsang, Mirabai (2), like her namesake, sings with open heart to the Lord.*

Band 3: GITA SONG (Composed by Mirabai [Mary Beth Melton])

Band 4: YOU ARE (Composed by Lila Pratt Wendler)  
*Sung by Sarada and Rabindranath (3) – sister and brother, minstrels of the spirit, reflecting in their song the harmonies of the universe.*

Band 5: O MY CHILDREN (Composed by Amazing Grace)

Band 6: ALL IS KARMA (Composed by Krishna)

Band 7: LISTEN LISTEN (Composed by Paramahansa Yogananda, Pranams to the Self Realization Fellowship for permission to include this selection.)

*Performed by Amazing Grace (4) – spawned on the Berkeley streets to feed the Spirit in all ways. More of Maharaj-ji's lila. (Jai Gopal, Govind, Gungadhar, Gunga, Vishwambar, Kausalya, Ram Dev, Mira, Krishna, Dolma and Vishwanath)*

Band 8: ALHAMDULILLAH!

*All Praise to God!  
The Sufi Choir.*

### SIDE 8

Band 1: RADHE RADHE RADHE SHYAM, GOVINDA  
RADHE / GOVINDA RADHE RADHE SHYAM,  
GOPALA RADHE RADHE SHYAM

*Chanted at the Berkeley Community Theatre. This chant is sung night and day by a blind beggar in Brindavan, the sacred city of Lord Krishna. Radha is Krishna's beloved. Shyam, Govinda, and Gopala are other names for Krishna.*

Band 2: FLOATING MIND (Composed by Jai Gopal)  
*Performed by Amazing Grace.*

Band 3: KYRIE ELEISON

*Lord have Mercy.  
Performed by Guru Blanket (5) – the melding of many traditions under the gentle hand of Karmu.*

Band 4: OM NAMAH SHIVAYA

*Prostrations to the All-Prevading Destroyer of Ignorance.  
Sung by Bhagavan Das (6). Shiva sits in deepest meditation on the mountain top or wildly dances in drunken bliss. Bhagavan Das tells all.*

More of Bhagavan Das may be heard on AH, a 2-record set with illustrated booklet, \$6.00 postpaid from ZBS MEDIA, R.D. No. 1, Fort Edward, New York 12828.

Band 5: DEVI KIRTAN AND PUJA

*Sung by Krishna Das (7). Seated all ways at the feet of Maharaj-ji, dressed in Hanuman red, he sings to the Mother of us all.*

#### SONG TO THE MOTHER

PALANA KARANI BHAVA BHAYA HARANI	<i>O Mother who uplifts me, Remover of fear</i>
KALI DURGÉ NAMOH NAMAH	<i>Terrifying Kali, fierce protectress, Durga: I honor and adore Thee</i>
JAYA JAGATAMBÉ GIRIJA MATA	<i>Hail Mother of the World, Daughter of Himalaya</i>
KALI DURGÉ NAMOH NAMAH	<i>Kali, Durga, I honor and adore Thee</i>
UMA PARVATI ANANDAMAYEE	<i>O Uma, Peace of the Night; Parvati, Shiva's blissful consort, Bliss-permeated Mother</i>
KALI DURGÉ NAMOH NAMAH	<i>Kali, Durga, I honor and adore Thee</i>

#### OFFERING TO THE DIVINE MOTHER

JAYANTI MANGALA KALI, BHADRAKALI KAPALINEE	<i>Victorious, auspicious, black and terrifying, adorned with skulls.</i>
DURGA KSHAMA SHIVÉ DHATRI, SWAHA SWADHA NAMOSTUTÉ	<i>Essence of all auspiciousness and good, accomplishing all</i>
SARVAMANGALA, MANGALYÉ, SHIVÉ SARWARTA SADHIKÉ	<i>Giving refuge, Mother of the Three Worlds, Golden One, Sustaining Mother. Adoration to Thee</i>
SHARANYÉ TRYAMBAKÉ GAURI, NARAYANI, NAMOSTUTÉ	<i>Intent on saving the dejected and distressed who take refuge in Thee</i>
SHARANA GATA DEENARTA, PARI TRANA PARAYANÉ	<i>Remover of the sufferings of all, O Goddess, Adoration to Thee</i>
SARVA SYARTI HARÉ DEVI, NARAYANI NAMOSTUTÉ	<i>Fierce protective Durga, patient, good, upholder and sustainer, offerings and adoration to Thee</i>
SARVA SWARUPÉ SARVESHÉ, SARVA SHAKTI SAMANVITÉ	<i>You are all Form, Mistress of all, possessing all power</i>
BHAYÉ BHYASTRA HINQ DEVI, DURGÉ DEVI NAMOSTUTÉ	<i>Protect us from fear, O Goddess Durga, Adoration to Thee</i>
NARAYANI NAMOSTUTÉ, NARAYANI NAMOSTUTÉ, NARAYANI NAMOSTUTÉ	<i>O Goddess Narayani, may my surrender ever deepen. Adoration to Thee</i>





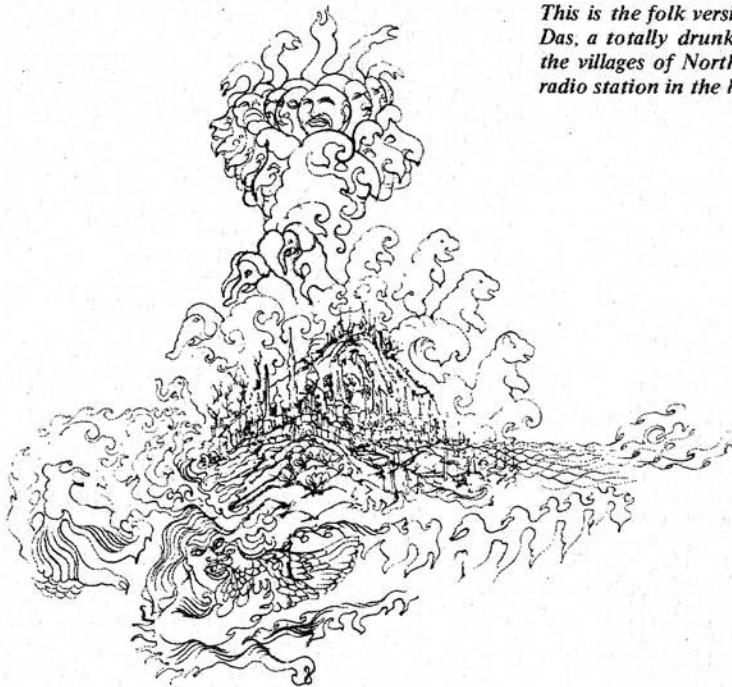
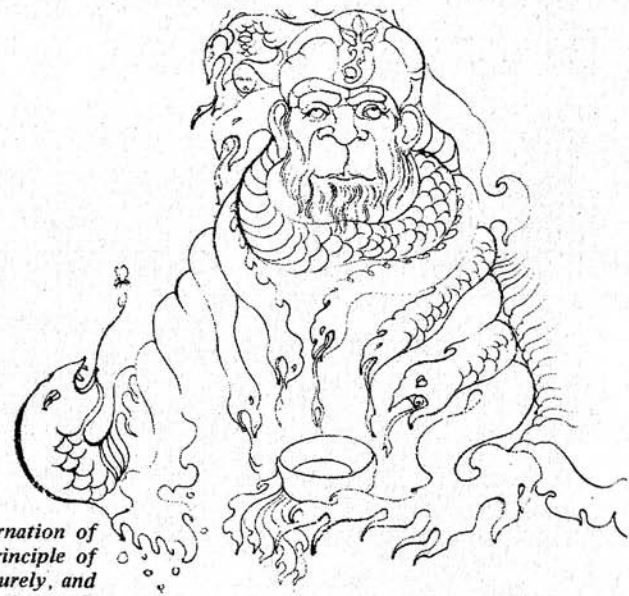


SIDES 9 10 & 11

*The RAMAYANA is the story of Ram, an incarnation of Vishnu, who takes human form to restore the principle of Dharma, enacting each part of his life perfectly, purely, and consciously. To fulfill his karma, Ram is exiled to the jungle with Sita, his wife, and Lakshman, his brother. Sita is kidnapped by Ravana, king of the demons, who represents worldly desire. To rescue her, Ram enlists the support of Hanuman, a monkey of great power, the son of the wind. Hanuman embodies such perfectly devoted service that he is known as "the breath of Ram". The purity and power of this selfless service is the key to this chapter.*

*As with all holy books, the RAMAYANA can be heard at many levels. At one level, Ram is this poor man who's lost his wife. At another, he is God and, like Christ, he knows the way the whole story comes out. The beauty of it is that these levels exist simultaneously, as in our own lives.*

*This is the folk version of the RAMAYANA, written by Tulsi Das, a totally drunken lover of Ram, and recited throughout the villages of North India. It was a great joy to read it over a radio station in the heart of New York City.*



# SHREE HANUMAN CHALEESA

## FORTY VERSES FOR HANUMAN, THE BREATH OF RAM

In India, Hanuman is considered a symbol of such pure service and devotion to God (Rām) that he is called "the breath of Rām", and as such, is a vehicle for approaching God. On Mangalam (Blessings) day, Tuesday, millions of devotees recite the Hanuman Chaleesa — a meditation upon the acts and attributes of Hanuman. This chant is also performed in the presence of the sick and dying, and is recited 108 times in a special ceremony to receive Hanuman's blessings.

### OM HANUMATE NAMOH



#### DOHA

Shree Guror durana sarfa raja,  
Mha namu mukuroo-sudhaari,  
Baranon Raghubara himala jaso,  
Jo daayaku phala daari  
Buddhihena tana jaatikay,  
Sumiron Pawana-kumaara,  
Baia bulhi vidya dehu mohena,  
Harathi kalasa bikaara.



#### INVOCATION

Taking the pollen dust from the Guru's lotus feet,  
To clear the mirror of my mind,  
I begin to describe the spotless fame of Raghubit (Rām),  
Bestower of the four fruits of life  
Knowing I am without intellect of my own,  
I remember you, Son of the Wind  
Give me strength, intelligence & true knowledge,  
Free me from the afflictions & impurities of the senses

#### CHAMPACE

Jaya Hanumaana gyaana guru saagara, Jaya Kaptesha tihon loka vjaagara  
Raama doot anekra bala dhamaa, Arijaneer-putra Pawanasoota namaa  
Mahaabeera Vikrama Bajarangee, Kumateer mwaara sumati kay-sangee  
Kanchana warana biraja soobayasa, Kaanana kundala kundita kayasa  
Haatha bajra au dhurja birajjay, Kandhay mojja Janayoo sajjay  
Sankara suwana Kesaree nandaan, Teja praraj mahaa jaga bandan  
Vidyaawaana guree atee chaatoo; Raama kaaja kareebay ko aatoo  
Prabhu charitra sunibay ko raasjyaa, Raama lakhana Sieraa mana baasjyaa  
Sookama roop dharee Seegalakee dikhaawa, Dukara roop dharee Igka praawaa  
Bhuama roop dharee asura sanghaaray, Ramachandra kay kaaja sangwaaray  
Laaja sehwana Lakshman jyaajay, Shree Raghubeera harashi ora laajay  
Raghoopatee keerthi bahora taraate, Tooma mama priya Bharathi sara bhaate  
Sabasa hadana turharo jasa gaawen, Aasa kahi Shrupathi kanthia lagaawen  
Sanakaadika Brahmaadee moonasa, Naarada Saarada Sabeta Aheesa

Jama Kubera Digapala Jaahan tay, Kabee kooda kahee sakay kaahan tay

Tooma oopakaara Sugreevaten keehaa, Raama milaaya rajja peadaa derhaa

#### VERSE

Hail Hanuman, ocean of wisdom & good qualities, Hail, monkey-lord, enlightening the 3 worlds  
Messenger of Rām, abode of incomparable strength, Son of Arijan, called Son of the Wind  
Great & brave, doer of deeds, thunderbolt-bodied, Remover of evil thoughts, companion of the wise  
Shining golden, beautifully dressed, Adorned with earrings & long curly hair  
Holding your mace of power & red banner, The sacred thread resting across your shoulder  
Emanating from Shiva to be Kesari's son, Your radiant glory is praised throughout the universe  
Abode of knowledge, greatly talented & clever, Always eager to carry out Rām's work  
Ever enjoying the nectar of the Lord's story, You dwell in the hearts of Sita, Rām & Lakshman  
You assumed a tiny form to reveal yourself to Sita, Then became immense and terrifying to burn Lanka  
Slaughtering the demons in your giant form, You carried out all of Rāmachandra's work  
You brought the sacred herb to restore Lakshman to life, Delighting Lord Rāma, who held you to His heart  
Rām praised & embraced you, saying "You are as dear to me as my beloved brother, Bharat"  
"Thousands of mouths are singing your praise", So said Rām, & held you in His embrace  
Rishi Sanaka, Brahmā (the creator), the sages & seers Nārada (the divine bard), Sārswati  
(goddess of poetry) & Sesha (the thousand-headed serpent who supports the world)  
Yāma (death), Kubera (wealth) & the guardians of the quarters,  
Cannot fully describe you, then how can a mere poet?  
Serving Sugreeva you allied him with Rām, Regaining for him the monkey-kingdom's throne





Toomharo mantra Vibhishana manaa,  
 Jankeshwara bhay saba jagu jamaa  
 Jugu sahastra j'gana pi ara bhaanoo,  
 Lejyo raahi madhuraa phala jaanoo  
 Prabhu madrikaa mala mookha maahen,  
 Jaldhi laanghi gaya aharaja naheen  
 Durgama kaaja jagata kay j'gata,  
 Sugama anugraha tumaharay j'gata  
 Raama duaray tuma rekhaaaray,  
 Hota na aagya binoo paapaaray

Saba sukha bhay toomhaare saranaa, Tooma rachaka kaahoo ko dara nua  
 Apuna tajya samhaaro sapay, Teenon loka haanka ten kaanpay  
 Bhoota pisaacha nikata naheen aaway, Manabheera j'ala naatna sonaaway  
 Naasay roga haray saba peeraa, Japata naranara Hanoomara beeraa  
 Sankata tajya Hanoomana chooraaway, Mana krama bachana dhyaana jo laaway  
 Saba para Raama tapaswe rajya, Teena kay kaaja sakala tooma saajaa  
 Ota Manoratha jo hoo laaway, Soe anita Jewana phala peaway  
 Charona j'uga paratapa toomharaa, Hay purasiddhi jagata ujyaraa  
 Siddhi santa kay tooma rekhaaaray, Asora nikanara Raama doolaaray  
 Ashta siddhi nuu niddhi kay daataa, Asa bara deena Jaanakie Maataa  
 Raama rasaayana toomharay paasa, Sadaa ruho Raghupati kay daasa  
 Toomharay bhajana Raama ko paaway, Janama janama kay dooka besaraaway  
 Ungta kaala Raghooara pura paee, Jahaan Janama Hari-bhakta kahaare  
 O devataa dhitta na dharare, Hanoomata say sarva sukha kharare



Sankata katay meetaay saba peeraa,  
 Jo sumitray Hanoomata Balabeera  
 Jai jai jai Hanoomana Gosaaee,  
 Kaji karahoo Guroo dova kee naare  
 Jo sata hura paatha kara koee,  
 Churaneer burdee mahaa sukha hooee  
 Jo yaha paray Hanoomana Chaleesaa,  
 Hoya siddhi, saakhee Gaurasaa  
 Toolaacedaasa sadaa Hari dhayra,  
 Keshay naatha hridaya mahaa dhayra

#### DOHA

Pawanatrayya sankata harana, Mangala moorti roopa  
 Raama lakhana Seetaa saheeta, Hridaya basahu soora bhoopa



Vibhishana also, by heeding your advice,  
 Became Lord of Lanka, as all the world knows  
 While young, you jumped & swallowed the sun,  
 Billions of miles away, thinking it was a sweet fruit  
 It comes as no surprise that you leaped across the ocean,  
 Carrying the Lord's ring in your mouth  
 Work of the world, however difficult  
 Is made easy by your grace  
 You are the sentinel at the door of Ram's abode,  
 No one may enter without your consent

All joy comes to those under the umbrella of your grace, With you as protector one never fears  
 You are Self-radiant, The 3 worlds tremble at your thunderous roar  
 Demons & ghosts cannot come near, When Mahavir's (Hanuman's) name is recited  
 Diseases are destroyed, all troubles removed, By repeating your name, brave Hanuman  
 Whoever concentrates actions, speech & thoughts on you, O Hanuman, you free from all troubles  
 Ascetic King Ram is beyond, all pervading, But you bring all His works to completion  
 You fulfill the longings of those who come to you, And bestow the fruit of everlasting life  
 Your deeds are known throughout the ages of creation, Your supreme perfection illuminates the univer  
 Protector of sages & saints, destroyer of demons, You are the favorite of Ram  
 Through Mother Janaki's (Sita's) blessing, You are the giver of all powers & perfections  
 Knowing the essence of devotion to Ram, You ever remain His servant  
 Through devotion to you, one can come to Ram, And the suffering of many births is destroyed  
 At the moment of death one goes to Ram's abode, And takes birth again as a devotee of the Lord  
 Mind need not dwell on other gods, Hanuman alone can give all happiness



Remembering brave powerful Hanuman,  
 All afflictions & fears (of birth & death) are wiped out  
 Hail! Hail! Hail! Lord Hanuman,  
 Bestow your grace on us, Divine Guru  
 Whoever recites this verse a hundred times,  
 Will be freed from bondage & attain supreme joy  
 Whoever even reads this Hanuman Chaleesa will be perfected,  
 As Shiva is the Witness  
 Tulsi Das always serves the Lord,  
 O Master, reside in my heart

#### INVOCATION

O Son of the Wind, reliever of suffering, Embodiment of blessings,  
 Live in my heart with Sita, Lakshman & Shree Ram, the Supreme Lord

SHREE RAM JAI RAM JAI RAM

SIDE 6 : EXCERPTS FROM THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO JOHN  
NEW ENGLISH BIBLE TRANSLATION

*Does the disciple choose the Master? What is the line of transmission from God through Master to disciple? What of the method of surrender through love? Once the transmission has occurred, how is the Spirit nurtured within a disciple and how does it manifest?*

*Jesus answers these questions in his final teachings to his disciples. In addition, he anticipates the future course of events in order to provide them with strength to withstand the loss of their Master on the physical plane, their own doubts and confusion, and the hostile reactions of the worldly forces to the Spirit dwelling within them.*

*We are blessed indeed to be the beneficiaries of such a rich and intimate legacy of oral teachings. If you have ears, then hear.*

**BLESS THE LORD: AN OBLATION**

*Sung by the Brothers of Mount Savior Monastery, who, in their ordered and contemplative life together, plumb the silent depths of the Christ spirit. Their life song – which renews, transforms and regenerates existing rituals – helps to perpetuate in western religion the living spirit.*

**THE LORD'S PRAYER**

*Recited by the Brothers of Mount Savior Monastery.*



*Christ Washing the Feet of the Disciples, Albrecht Dürer  
The Metropolitan Museum of Art, Gift of Junius S. Morgan, 1919.*

SIDE 7: HSINHSINMING, BY SENGTSAN, THIRD CHINESE PATRIARCH OF ZEN\*

*I started working with this sutra at the suggestion of Chogyam Trungpa Rinpoche. I went into seclusion in a cabin and just kept reading it . . . and reflecting on it . . . and working with lines that I couldn't understand. There's still a great deal of it I don't understand and you can hear it in the reading . . . the places where I go dead a little . . . because it just hasn't yet come through to me . . . because I'm only just beginning. To really understand it, I'd have to be the Third Chinese Patriarch of Zen . . . which ultimately of course I am . . . but only when I'm finished being who I think I am. As long as there's somebody reading it versus somebody being it . . . it's only when you get back to being . . . Take a line like "when love and hate are both absent". You can work a long time with that . . . thinking of all the ways you're clinging to love and pushing away hate. When you realize that it's only knowable when you are completely free of any clinging, even to knowing it. That's what the line "clinging even to the idea of enlightenment" is about. And then when you try to "stop activity to achieve passivity your very effort fills you with activity" . . . that's so true of trying to get holy.*

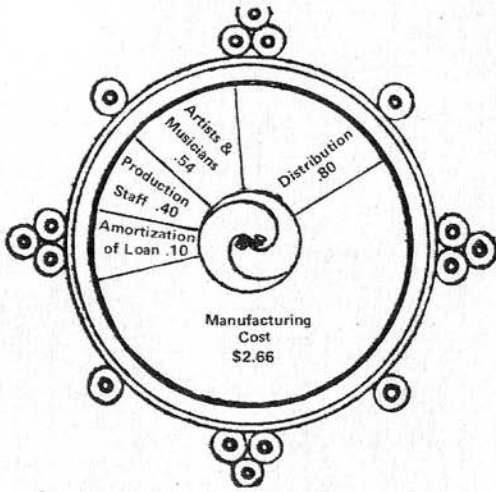
*When I sat with Trungpa he wanted me to do a meditation which involved just expanding outward – he suggested it anyway . . . I don't know whether he wanted me to do it or not – and he said, "Why don't we try this meditation?" So we sat opposite each other and I just started to expand outward . . . After about 10-15 seconds he said to me, "I think you're still trying." And I said, "Yes, I think I am too." He said, "No, don't try . . . just expand outward!" And then we sat and within a few moments the universe had completely fallen away, and there was just . . .*

*\*Translated by Richard B. Clarke, First published in ZEN BOW, Rochester Zen Center. An exquisite printing now available from: The Coach House Press, 401 (rear) Huron Street, Toronto 181, Canada.*



GATÉ GATÉ PARAGATÉ PARASAMGATÉ BODHI SWAHA  
*Gone, Gone, Gone Beyond, Gone Beyond Beyond, To the Awakened, All Hail!*

EVERYBODY IS YOUR BROTHER-IN-LAW



The funds for the initial production costs were derived in part from loans and in part from the proceeds of gatherings of the spiritual community with Ram Dass throughout the country. In addition to the actual cost of production of these records, we have added on a return for the artists, musicians, and production staff consistent with the concept of Buddhist right livelihood.

The 5¢ which Ram Dass would be receiving is being donated to the BE HERE NOW PRISON PROJECT, which makes available spiritual texts, tapes and records to inmates of federal and state prisons in the U.S. and Canada. Contributions to this fund welcome, c/o ZBS FOUNDATION, R.D. #1, Fort Edward, N.Y. 12828.

At the invitation of Paul Gorman, I joined with him, his engineering assistant Nancy Allen, and Mirabai for four all night radio programs on WBAI. All who participated – whether by speaking, listening, or hanging out – were profoundly touched by the purity and power of the spiritual hook-up that we shared.

Later Paul suggested that the tapes of those evenings be edited into a set of records. We agreed they should be made available as cheaply as possible, but I was still reluctant to contribute to the wave of spiritual materialism. However, Paul's feeling of the rightness of this project led him to persist in editing efforts.

Then he introduced me to Eugene Grgan at their community in upstate New York. When I saw the art that had come through Gene when he heard the tapes of the radio show, I began to have an intuitive feeling of the rightness of Paul's idea.

If a project is truly dharmic, it should feel right-on at every stage. The people whose skills and talents are needed should just appear and happily offer their services. And so it happened. We needed administrative and technical skills, so I turned to my Guru brothers and sisters from whose ranks came Raghvindra Dass, formerly a radio station manager, and his shakti Parvati to coordinate the effort; Rameshwar Das, an artist-poet-photographer, to handle layout and contribute his own photography (including the meditation "Symmetree"); Vishwambhar and Kausalya to provide economic sustenance; and Mohan and Radha to offer technical counsel and discriminating wisdom. Also from the satsang surrounding Maharaj-ji came musical contributions by Amazing Grace, Krishna Das, Bhagavan Das, and Sarada and Rabindranath.

In conjunction with the RAMAYANA reading, many of us wanted to share the Hanuman Chaleesa – a prayer honoring Hanuman that is much revered in India. To make such an offering as useful as possible, we used a chanting rendered by Bhagavan Das, a translation by our dear friend in India, S.L. Sah, and a transliteration by Brahma Das. To present it in the spirit, we felt it should be hand lettered and for this Caryl Ratner offered her services.

Raghvindra Dass urged a collaboration with ZBS – a media commune in New York State. Visiting with them, I was awed to find a group of sophisticated media technologists, creative programmers, and business people who had joined together in what I felt to be a genuinely spiritual effort. We happily joined ranks with ZBS, thus adding to this project the incredible engineering skills of Magister Bob Bielecki as well as ZBS's sound studio and mail order facilities.

During this past year while touring America, I have been deeply impressed by the vibrant and solid quality of many spiritual scenes. While all of them could not be included in these records, we did select two Sufi groups, one from each coast, who directly or indirectly reflect the spiritual nurturing of Murshid Samuel L. Lewis (Sufi Sam). His zeal to honor many traditions as well as to bring them closer together through song and dance is reflected in these selections.

Also in the course of this tour, I participated in many other radio gatherings from which we have selected some phone conversations. Thanks are due to Elliot Mintz of KABC Los Angeles, Doug Pringle of CHOM Montreal, and Steve Hill of KRON San Francisco and Celestial Sound for their loving collaboration.

To enrich the reading of the Gospel, we turned to the Brothers of the Mount Savior Monastery. Twice I have found myself among them and each time have been profoundly affected. It is an honor to include their oblation and prayer.

And finally we acknowledge the sensitive photographic contributions of Robert Leverant, Jim Dimetropolis, Lee Post, Jim Ritscher, and Balram Das.

From conception to realization this project has been a joy to work on. That is the surest sign to me that it has the blessings of Maharaj-ji, my Guru. To all of the collaborators – including those of us who phoned in to the radio stations – I would offer my thanks. But I realize that for you, like me, the opportunity to participate is thanks enough.

Shanti,  
Ram Dass

Franklin, N.H. 03235  
Whitsunday 1973

