Pictry Tera

An e-book of 13 pictures and poetry

At the Divine Feet of Parama Pujya Parijnanashram Swamiji III - who showered an abundance of love on children and animals, this is a loving and a humble tribute on the auspicious occasion of Janmotsava 2020.

Jyothí Bharat Dívgí, 15th June 2020



Meera Mynah

The day was bright and sunny -Not a cloud in the sky And I thought to myself It's a perfect day to fly

I hummed a little song As I happily flew away Little knowing, little knowing A storm was on its way

Suddenly dark clouds appeared Thunder began to roar While lightning zipped across And it began to pour

Alone, tired and frightened I sat on the grass Praying to my Guru That this should swiftly pass

Prayers help – for it struck me As I sat there on the lawn No matter how dark the night is It is certainly followed by dawn.

Munna Moth

When I was small, I hid myself Behind a flower pot I was afraid of going anywhere Afraid I would be caught.

Sadly, I remained hidden With a fear I couldn't share How can I fly freely? With predators everywhere?

Amma brushed my fears away "Do you know the size Of the spots on your wings They look like huge eyes!

No matter how weak you seem Remember this, little one Something exclusive and very special The Lord gives everyone!"



My Kingdom

I go by the name of a street dog With no home of my own Some days I get a piece of bread Happy times - a bone!

I live a very simple life I doze under the sun Wag my tail and wag my tail Greeting everyone!

When life hands over lemons And gives a nasty sting Not beaten yet, I climb the car Oh yes! I feel like a KING!





Piyu Parrot

One bright sunny morning Sitting atop a tree Piyu Parrot thought aloud No one is as lucky as me!

Look at the jamuns on this tree Look at the blue sky above And over there my family They shower me with love!

What more can I ask, O Lord, You give everything I need You give me no reason to complain I am blessed indeed!

Seenu Stag

Peacefully, the deer were grazing Under a snow laden sky When suddenly Seenu looked up He smelt danger close by

Seenu gave a short bark A warning to the others around Within a moment the others fled Feet barely touching the ground!

Said Seenu as he stood tall Standing near the tree "The enemy can strike anytime Alert you must be!

Being vigilant always helps For dangers you may face Stay alert, Stay safe By the Lord's Grace!"



It's okay to make mistakes. Realising it and moving ahead is important!

Meru Monkey

Meru was a leader of the monkeys He led the 'toli' around They wreaked havoc on the trees They did so - on the ground!

There came a day in his life When Meru seriously thought "Oh! We have been so destructive We have damaged a lot!"

He called his team together "Good work we do from now Let's help our elders Spread hope, faith and love!"

A great decision it was, indeed, For Meru Monkey to take It's never ever too late To correct the mistakes, we make! Help each other in your community – That's one nice thing we can do!

Chinna Crow

One breezy, cloudy afternoon Chinna flew down from the tree Sat right next to his Mama "Please, can you answer me?

Mama, every time you find food And the best of the fare You call the rest of the crows Tell me, is it necessary to share?"

Mama told her little son, "In my words, keep trust -Share our food with the others? Oh, yes! We must!

Whether it's food, joy or sorrow The other crows do the same Helping each other all the time That's the rule of the game!" Let's be grateful for all the blessings we are showered with.

Paritosh Peacock

Paritosh had perched on the fence It was a cloudy day When Chakri Cormorant flew down nearby Loudly twittering away!

> "You are blessed with feathers Blue, green and gold Oh – you look so magnificent A sight to behold!"

Paritosh was a humble bird To Chakri, he said "Aren't we all so blessed to have Food, water and bed?

Some birds are black, some are white Some as colourful as can be But each one is right when they think 'I'm blessed to be me!'"

Bhuvi Buffalo

Walking on the beach One fine sunny day Let's listen to what Wise Bhuvi has to say

"I walk ahead of my master On this golden sand But if you see carefully The rein is in his hand!

As you go ahead in life To your Guru, do pray To lead you at every step Every moment; each day

We know for sure we are safe And that's a perfect way to live When the reins of our lives To our Guru we give!" You are protected when you let your Guru guide you every moment.



Anu Alpaca

Anu was annoyed and angry She lifted up her head "Snort! I just don't like this!" She stamped her foot and said

"Look it's turned to hard ice Where the river did flow And look all the grass is gone There's snow and more snow!

Ma smiled and gently said "Soon, we'll have green grass Winter is just a season And Anu, this too shall pass!

Very soon, we'll have the sun Shining from the sky above So, have patience, Anu, And enjoy the snow now!"

Shailu Squirrel

Shailu was a busy body Running up and down He was the most famous Amongst the squirrels in town

He rested not a moment All through the day Come evening, he slept soundly Till the night slipped away

"What makes you so active, Shailu? You never seem to rest?" "Oh! I have to collect food And store it in my nest!

For when winter is here And the trees are all bare On my loved ones I will shower Food, love and care!"



Absolute focus – And no distractions!

Seagulls

One bright sunny afternoon As the waves danced in glee Seagulls all were on the beach Facing towards the sea

Not one of the seagulls Turned towards the land Were they giving me a message? United we stand!

Far away the trees glistened The wind was gentle and balmy The seagulls were completely immersed As they stood facing the sea

A silent prayer I said May our 'lakshya' always be Only towards our Guru Like the gulls who faced the sea!



Heera Heron

Heera Heron loved her friends But where were they today? Not one to be seen here Where did they go away?

Why did they go away If they were friends true? A little frown appeared 'They could have asked me too!'

Hey! The sky looked so beautiful The sun was about to set Heera so absorbed in the beauty She soon forgot to fret!

Heera enjoyed the silence A smile replaced her frown As she watched the sunset The serenity calmed her down

Heera Heron thought deeply As the sky turned gold and pink "Being alone is good It helps me to reflect and think!