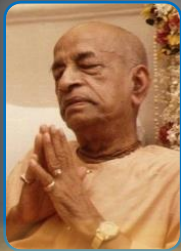


# Freedom Newsletter



Dedicated to His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupada  
Founder-Acarya of the International Society for Kṛṣṇa Consciousness

## ISKCON Prison Ministry / November 2023

PO Box 2676  
Alachua, FL 32616

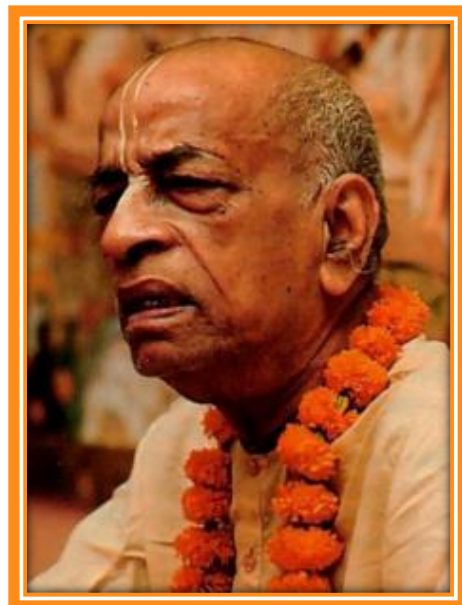
### SIN IN THE NAME OF RELIGION

*This is the conclusion of a conversation between His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupada and a guest, Dr. Christian Hauser, a psychiatrist, that took place in Stockholm in September 1973.*

**Srila Prabhupada:** Now, for one who is actually God conscious, where is the question of fighting or killing? Everyone is his brother. He knows God is the supreme father and we are all His sons. So one should know it for a fact—*sarva-yonisu kaunteya murtayah sambhavanti yah/ tasam brahma mahad yonir aham bija-pradah pita* [*Bhagavad-gita* 14.4]: “It should be understood that all species of life are made possible by birth in this material nature, and that I, the Lord, am the seed-giving father.” That is God consciousness.

And in the Christian Bible you have the specific commandment “Thou shalt not kill.” Last night, a gentleman asked me, “Thou shall not kill *whom?*” But there is no question of whom.

If you ask “Whom?” then at least “Thou shalt not kill thy father and thy mother.” And the cow is your mother because she supplies you her milk. The cow supplies her milk, and so she is your mother. So how can you kill your mother?



**Dr. Hauser:** Well, some people drink other milk, too. Like goat's milk. Is the goat a mother if you drink goat's milk?

**Srila Prabhupada:** Yes, yes. But generally we drink cow's milk. Some people may also have drunk goat's milk at times, but nobody can say, "I've never drunk cow's milk."

Nobody can say this, virtually anywhere in the world. Cows are created for that purpose—supplying us milk. But we are killing the cow, our mother. And we are killing our father, the bull. The bull is our father because he plows the fields to supply us grain. He goes out and works hard to supply us food. He is a father to us. And yet we are killing him. Therefore, we are killing our very mother and father.



The *Bhagavad-gita* specifically instructs us, *kr̥ṣi-go-raksya*: We human beings must protect the cow, our milk-giving mother. *Go-raksya*—

“protect the cow.” Not *go-hatya*—“kill the cow.” This is most sinful.

If one is sinful, how can he say he is religious? Do you think a sinful man can be truly religious? Yet this is going on. In the name of religion, people are committing sins. I mean to say, this sinful killing of animals, especially cows, is the main cause of humanity's current degradation.

*Veda-nisidhya-karya kare veda-mukhya mane*. As Lord Caitanya said, “People are acting against every religious principle, but advertising themselves, I am religious. I believe in religion.” These nonsensical things are going on. A Christian is going against the basic Christian principle; nonetheless he is proud of being a Christian. Today virtually all people are like that—even the Buddhists. In Japan I asked the head of a big printing firm, “You are a Buddhist, and Lord Buddha taught *ahimsa*, nonviolence—no flesh-eating. Do you eat meat?”

And he said, “Yes.” He admitted—“Yes, I am sorry. I eat meat.”

These things are going on. Actually, no religion will allow flesh-eating. In the Mohammedan and Jewish religions also it is allowed only after offering sacrifice—

and never is the flesh to be taken when wholesome fruits, nuts, grains, and milk products are available. Only in the desert, or in other words, only as a last resort. Not from a slaughterhouse.

**Dr. Hauser:** Pardon? Not from what?

**Srila Prabhupada:** A slaughterhouse. But now people are regularly maintaining slaughterhouses. These grossly sinful activities are going on.

So in our movement we have got restrictions. Anyone who comes to be a serious student—he must give up the four main sinful activities: illicit sex, gambling, intoxication, and flesh-eating. Every one of our students. Every one. First of all, he must agree to this principle. Then I accept him as my student.

**Dr. Hauser:** Do you use leather?

**Srila Prabhupada:** Generally we avoid it, since at the present time people are obtaining it by sending the animals to the slaughterhouse.

**Dr. Hauser:** So you don't allow it?

**Srila Prabhupada:** We don't use it. For instance, none of our shoes are made of leather. Today there are so many substitutes, various plastics and other things. And every one of them is nice.

But leather, in itself, it is not prohibited, because you can get it after the animal has died a natural death. Yes. In India, those who are flesh-eaters wait until after a cow has died, and then they come and clear away the carcass. Then they eat the flesh and save the bones and horns and hooves and take off the skin to make shoes, and so forth. Since they get all their supplies for nothing, they can easily make their living.

The main idea is, sooner or later the animal will die. So let us wait for that time. Why should we kill a living animal?

**Dr. Hauser:** Do you use leather in your drums?

**Srila Prabhupada:** Yes, after the cow has died a natural death, that leather can be used.

**Dr. Hauser:** So you have leather drums?

**Srila Prabhupada:** Yes, that has been the way of making drums for thousands of years. But that leather is collected only after the animal has died a natural death. Not by killing.

So our principle is mercy. Mercy. We never needlessly kill or torment any living being. The Lord is the all-merciful, and now, in this human form, we can revive our relationship with Him. After traveling through untold millions of lower forms, now we can revive our old relationship with the all-merciful. Yes. But only if we become merciful.

**Dr. Hauser:** Thank you very much.

**Srila Prabhupada:** Hare Kṛṣṇa .🌸



## HOW I CAME TO KRISHNA CONSCIOUSNESS

### The “bomb” he dropped on my life —By Gargamuni Dasa

It was 1981 and early in my senior year of high school—I was walking out of the East Brook Mall in Willimantic Connecticut with two friends named Steve Walton and Clyde Hall. In my hand I was holding a bag with Jimmy Hendrix’s “*Axis Bold As Love*” album in it, that I had just purchased at Music World. I had loved Hendrix’s “*Are You Experienced*” and had played it again and again over the summer as I delved deeply into the world of marijuana and LSD.

Though, by this time, I was burning out on drugs, so to speak, I was still anxious to get into this next taste of Hendrix. On the cover was a picture of Krishna’s Universal Form (never had I seen it before) but with Hendrix’s head super-imposed on the bodies. We had skipped last school period and gone to the mall, only months since Steve had escaped from security after trying to steal a music cassette. The security guard had grabbed him and was calling the police when Steve broke free with a snap of his wrist and ran out into the parking lot and through the woods to get away. Steve was understandingly paranoid when an official looking person approached us in the parking lot just as we got to our car. He said he was doing a survey for Yale and asked us how much we liked certain subject matters.

When he got to science I said I hated it and thought their conclusions excluded metaphysics. At this point the man presented a glossy book called “*Life Comes From Life*” to us. Steve immediately acted indifferent but told the man to show it to me “‘cause he’s into weird stuff like witchcraft and out of body experiences”.

As I held the book in my hand Clyde and I looked it over. It appeared interesting and other worldly. In the back, there was a picture of an elderly Indian man walking with a cane. I immediately felt drawn to what the book might say. When the man asked us for money Clyde and I pooled about \$3 together, mostly in change. The man said thanks and walked away towards

the next car. Little did he or I know how much that two-minute exchange would alter my life forever. Later I would meet him in Boston. His name was Vrajendra Nandana, an old-time veteran book distributor. To this day, wherever he is, I thank him, for the “bomb” he dropped on my life that afternoon. A few years later I would go out to distribute books and understand the great sacrifice involved in doing that, and the immense fortune that results from it. But now I was riding home from school in the back of Steve’s car, passing a joint around, listening to *Rush*’s 2112 on the radio, and flipping through the new book with the far-out paintings in it.

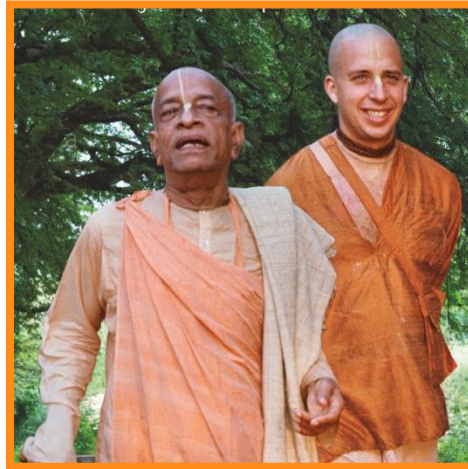
Both Clyde and I took turns with the book; and both of us were affected.

The first thing I read when I opened it up was Srila Prabhupada saying something that sounded a little too

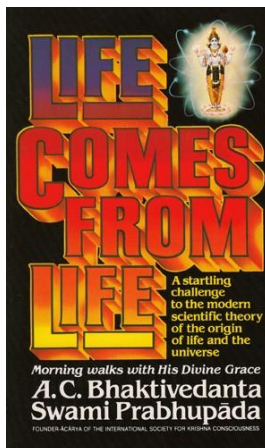
far out for my spiritually virgin ears to comprehend. He was explaining the logistics of how a god could descend to earth, via reincarnation, to take a human form He stated something similar in his translation of the Gita. In the *Bhagavad-Gita As It Is*, 8.3 purport, he explained thus:

*“In the process of sacrifice, the living entity makes specific sacrifices to attain specific heavenly planets and consequently reaches them. When the merit of sacrifice is exhausted, then the living entity descends to earth in the form of rain, then takes on the form of grains, and the grains are eaten by man and transformed into semen, which impregnates a woman, and thus the living entity once again attains the human form to perform sacrifice and so repeat the same cycle.”*

‘Incredible’, I thought, although I didn’t know if I could believe it. Sounded like American Indian stuff to me As I read on, the main thing that I noticed was how one hundred percent Srila Prabhupada was convinced that Darwin was wrong. His arguments were the best I had ever heard against biological evolution. “*What’s the difference between a living body and a dead body?*” he asked. Of course the answer was that matter cannot move unless it’s touched by spirit, or the fact that when the soul leaves, the body is no

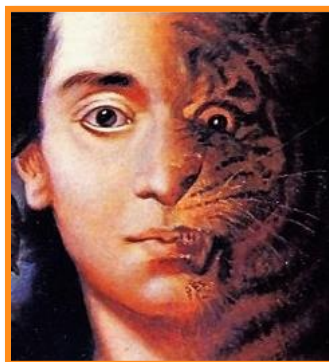


ABOVE: Śrīla Prabhupāda and Gargamuni Dasa



longer animate. He challenged the scientists to create life in the laboratory, even a single blade of grass. He referred to them as rascals for presenting their unproven theories as facts. How could something so organized as the universe and nature come into being by some accident or big bang? His presentation was heavy, but it seemed without anger or personal animosity. Another factor that attracted me was that although he was totally convinced (and convincing I might add) he didn't come off as a fanatic like a born again Christian or something. His arguments were based in logic although he kept quoting the Vedic scriptures. He seemed to have access to some ancient knowledge that was just as relevant today as it ever was. I got the immediate feeling that he was the living example of it. At the time I was a practicing Rosicrucian to some extent and had dabbled in white witchcraft and different types of meditation. I had been a vegetarian of sorts for a little while as well. I had always dreamed of finding some source of ancient knowledge that would answer all my questions about life and make me some mystical wizard or something, living in an enchanted forest. Perhaps this was it.

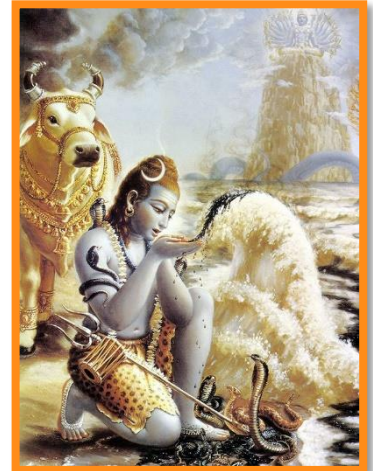
Clyde liked the book as well, but of everyone my brother got into it the most. He started adopting the philosophy immediately and we would talk about it often. Soon other books started to appear. My friend Mike found a softback *Bhagavad-gita As It Is* in an abandoned gym locker. Another friend gave me a copy of *Search for Liberation*, which was a conversation between John Lennon, George Harrison and Srila Prabhupada. *Wow the Beatles met Srila Prabhupada and they were into him. Amazing!* I thought. If the Beatles were into Hare Krishna then it was definitely something I should delve deeper into. After some time I realized that the song "My Sweet Lord" had the mantra in it as well. I had been hearing it all these years and hadn't even noticed it.



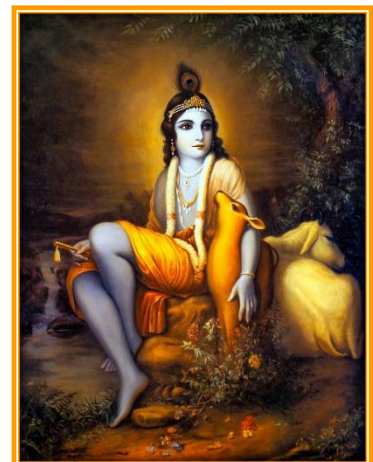
My interest gradually became more than just casual. From the back of the books we contacted a store on the West Coast and started ordering more books and beads for chanting. When they arrived we started chanting Hare Krishna in circle groups, getting many of our friends involved. There was my brother Kevin and I, Phil, Mark, Clyde, Randy, Donna, John and whoever else would chant with us from time to time. Chanting the maha-mantra became quite infectious for me. It was

truly amazing how it changed my way of looking at things. Daily I was getting profound realizations about life. Krishna was obviously giving me a taste. I remember an edited yellow paperback *Bhagavad-gita As It Is* that arrived in the mail. I started making it my nightly practice to chant a round and then relax by smoking marijuana and finally reading an hour from Prabhupada's Gita. I remember looking through the glossary and index to try to find the definition of illicit sex. Sex can be spiritual, I thought, so what is this illicit sex that is prohibited?

I vividly recall the scare I got one night when Prabhupada warned in a purport not to copy the *Isvaras* or controllers like Lord Shiva by smoking ganja (marijuana), like some of Shiva's followers do. He wrote that Shiva drank an ocean of poison, but if we drink one such drop we would die immediately. Similarly those who imitate Shiva by smoking ganja are actually drawing death very near. I got the heebie-jeebies when I read that one. Marijuana makes you paranoid enough, but reading this while on the stuff...it was quite a wakeup call. Suffice it to say, shortly thereafter, I gave up the drugs for good.



I also became frightened when I saw Jadurani's painting depicting a face that was half-man and half-tiger (a reincarnation promise for those who eat meat). Although I wasn't eating meat by then, it was startling to see how our activities send us to our next body. Other depictions showed humans turning into pigs and trees. The paintings moved me and hit me very powerfully. *Like it or not, this is the truth*, I thought, and no opinion can change the truth. Another painting that affected me greatly was that of Gopal Krishna with his arm around a deer. It was stunningly beautiful. *Here was my long-lost*



friend, I pondered, as if being awakened from a dream. This was the first image I ever saw that made me feel that all would be alright in my life. Here was my shelter where none of the fears and dangers of the world could penetrate or ultimately harm me. I sent away for it and put it up in my room after I tore down my posters of Pink Floyd and Steve Miller.



up something from a previous life as it seemed very familiar and natural to me. Soon we would visit the temple, start preaching to others overzealously, but sometimes quite effectively. Our early pre-temple Krishna conscious period was about to begin. Yes the dust was about to fly and all bets were off regarding who would be left standing when the dust finally settled.



*Gargamuni Dasa now lives in Vrindavan, India.*

Looking back, I realize that a metamorphosis was occurring. I also felt I was picking



## Book Distribution Stories!

**Touching the Soul —by Sivarama Swami**

Thirty years ago I was doing the Prabhupada marathon (intense book distribution during Christmas time) at the Chicago airport. One afternoon, we devotees were so “intoxicated” (blissful) by distributing books that we decided to show that one doesn’t have to speak to sell books, that book distribution just depends on our state of consciousness. So we didn’t speak.

Just after loading my bookbag with twenty maha (very big) books, I tapped a man on the arm and looked him in the eye. He stopped, expecting me to say something. I didn’t. I put a book in his hand, pointed at Prabhupada’s picture, to the Sanskrit inside and then up to the sky indicating the books are meant to elevate you. I remember being absorbed in the desire to give out books and after looking deep into his eyes again, I slapped my pocket indicating he should give a donation. He did.

He was a young businessman, obviously heavily stressed out, and floundering in the world of consumerism. He held the book appreciatively. As he started to go I held his arm. I wanted him to get more mercy. We locked eyes for a minute and in my mind I said, “These books will give your life meaning”, and I stuck another



two books in his hand. Now he had three books. Again I tapped my pocket. Again he gave a donation.



I opened one of the books and pointed to a part of Prabhupada’s purport and had him read it. I watched his face. It was obvious Prabhupada was speaking to him. I tapped his arms and smiled at him and he smiled at me. Although standing in the middle of the busiest airport in the world we were somewhere else, in a different land where there was no stress, no noise; our own world of Krsna consciousness. Then he looked at the other books in my arm and I knew he wanted more. I gave him a few more books. He gave another donation. By now the total was past \$40.

To impress upon the man what was reality I waved nonchalantly at the bustle about us and pressed my forefinger to his heart, indicating the soul. I looked at him, “You are not this body. You are spirit soul.” He understood. He smiled appreciatively. We then shook hands and as he turned to go, it was as if he was leaving a realm of peace for the world of anxiety around. For a moment he hesitated. He didn’t want to go. He wanted to remain in that realm of consciousness in which our exchange had taken place. He had been happy. I saw there were tears in his eyes. I touched his hand and tapped the books saying in my

mind, "It's all in the books. Don't worry." He nodded shook my hand and left. Neither he, nor I had spoken a word. Yet we were communicating fully. It was one of many such experiences that afternoon. I was convinced that success in book distribution depends upon our state of consciousness. Making soul-to-soul contact with

people is the most effective way to sell books. We need to be in the consciousness that we are not this body, that we are Kṛṣṇa's spiritual messengers and that we have to want to distribute the mercy. Give! Give! Give! That is our dharma (duty). Give Kṛṣṇa to others. 🌸



## Excerpts from inmates' letters

Haribol! Thank you for sending those pictures. I always enjoy getting pictures from y'all. Everything has been going well, very well for me in here. Here I have been blessed with opportunities to preach to inmates and teach about Krishna consciousness. Not any formal scheduled appointments, but I make my way to certain inmates on scheduled days and tutor them in Krishna consciousness. So I make kind of like house calls. Currently, I have seven different people learning from me. I read scriptures from *Bhagavad-Gita As It Is*, and others and answer questions. Currently a friend of mine in my own quad (housing unit) chants Japa with me, and I have taught him how to offer [his food so it becomes] *prasadam*. Here at Blackwater, the seed of devotion has been planted. Every other day, I have random inmates that come up to me and ask, "Is it possible if you can teach me about the Vedas?", Or, "I want to learn about Krishna". It is funny because they always offer to pay me to teach them and I always decline the offer. It is already my job to preach and render service. I do it for Radha-Krishna, so why should I do it for my own personal gain? I'd rather see them go to Goloka Vrindavan than for me to go.

**Bhakta Alexander P. —Milton, Florida**

Progress is slow and tedious but nothing is impossible with the causeless mercy of the Divine. We all do our part to provide example by what we say and do. I am done with the transcendental approach of Yoga that I have been studying for over two years. After reflecting on the scriptural statements in the *Bhagavad-Gita*, in regard to this subject, I decided to dedicate my full attention and efforts entirely to Krishna Consciousness only. Many thanks for all the resources that have aided immeasurably in my awakening and decision. My humble obeisance and gratitude. Hare Krishna!

**Victor R. — Kingman, Arizona**

I've got several books that my daughter ordered for me, *Bhagavad-Gita As It Is*, *Nectar Of Devotion*, *Kṛṣṇa*. Since getting all of these, I've learned a lot about life, why I'm here, what happens after death, and who is God. I know that I have a lot more to learn but I am determined. I am trying to eat vegetarian here but the quality of food is low. There's also no other Kṛṣṇa devotees here that I am aware of. I wish you all the best and I wish I could attend a ISKCON Sunday meal.

**Ron R. —Terre Haute, Indiana**

I write to you to explain myself and so seek further help. I am 35 years old, and I have lived a confusing life. I have got to the point where I don't know what it is that I believe in anymore. I used to live a violent lifestyle and that is the old me. Problem is, this environment I live in does not respect the person that just wants to live in peace. I do want peace and I do everything that I can to exact it. I help keep the dorm clean and I make people laugh. Even with that, I still have problems. I can trust no one in here. Most individuals in here are of the dog-eat-dog mentality. I have only met one devotee of Kṛṣṇa in the last 12 years, and he was a junked out. I tried to help him but I failed. I have no idea where he is now.

I need help. I believe in Kṛṣṇa, but I am a coward. I always fall back into the old ways. Please guide me. I can read a book and know things but that does not make me experience them. I need to know more about the way a confined devotee can practice. How do I be a true devotee in an environment that crushes the hope of an individual. Prison is a mind game and I have always been a person that pushes back. I don't want to push anymore. I fight my reflexes so I can do the right thing. I fight my reflexes to do the wrong thing. What is wrong and what is right is blurred in a place like this.

I have debated just giving up on being God Conscious. I used to practice Islam and Buddhism but gave up on them. From time to time I lose books because of

confinement stays and now I don't have any. My faith has fallen to the point where I've felt like giving up on Kṛṣṇa. I have thought about seeking a darker path. That will not happen though. Yesterday, I came back to my cell to discover some papers on my bunk. I do not know where they came from. One was an introduction to an inmate named Dustin. Another is a partial speech by Srīla Prabhupada and Dr Singh. The other is "Worshipping the Supreme Personality of Godhead, Sri Kṛṣṇa" from *Srimad Bhagavatam* 1.7.22-25

I do not know where they came from and have not bothered to ask. I took it as a sign to strive. So please help me strive. Please keep sending newsletters and please update my status so that I can still receive *Back to Godhead* magazine. Also, please send me whatever book(s) that can teach me to be an incarcerated devotee no matter what this place throws at me. Hare Kṛṣṇa  
**Bhakta Joshua —Florida**



## Disappearance day of Srīla Prabhupāda

**A**round the turn of the century, the great spiritual master Srīla Bhaktivinoda Thakura made this prediction: "Soon there will appear a personality who will preach the holy name of Hari [Lord Krishna] all over the world." That personality was His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupada.

Throughout his life, Srīla Prabhupada prepared himself for his great mission. From his arrival in America on September 18, 1965, to his passing on November 14, 1977— he gave the world the holy names of Krishna and the Vedic science of self-realization through over seventy books and thousands of letters, interviews, and lectures.

Bhaktivinoda Thakura also wrote a short stanza about the influence that a pure Vaisnava (a pure devotee of the Lord) carries in this world even after his passing:

*He reasons ill who tells that Vaisnavas die  
When thou art living still in sound!  
The Vaisnavas die to live, and living try  
To spread the holy name around!*

So although the devotees are greatly sorrowful that Srīla Prabhupada has left our vision, we know that he is still with us, for he is "living still in sound." As he himself said, "I will never die. I will live forever in my books."



### He Lives Forever —article by Padmapani Dasa

**O**ver the years I've often received comments from our readers stating how lucky they think the first generation of devotees was to have seen Srīla Prabhupada while he was physically present on the planet. "What about us?", they ask despondently. Startled by hearing such remarks by newcomers who should be brimming with hope and enthusiasm in Krishna consciousness, I try to explain that Srīla Prabhupada is, in fact, as present now as he has ever been. Throughout Prabhupada's books, letters and conversations, he has emphasized this point again and again, so there should be no cause for misunderstanding.

When asked by a reporter in July of 1975 what would happen to the movement after he departed, Srīla Prabhupada replied: "I will never die. I shall live from my books, and you will utilize." And in his purport to *Caitanya-caritamrita* Adi 1.35, Srīla Prabhupada explains: "There is no difference between the spiritual master's instructions and the spiritual master himself." Further assuring us, Prabhupada spoke the following words just a few months prior to his departure in 1977: "I will remain your personal guidance, physically present

or not physically present, as I am getting guidance from my Guru Maharaja.”

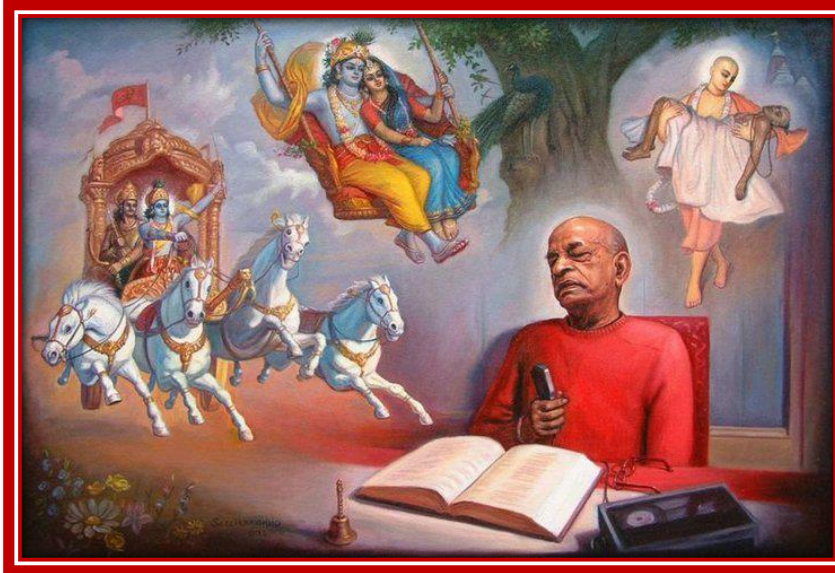
A Vaisnava is an ocean of mercy, and no matter how much one may drink from that ocean, the mercy is always available. There is no shortage or deficiency on the spiritual platform and therefore we can all rejoice in our shared good fortune. Srila Prabhupada is forever offering his spiritual blessings to one and all.

**“As far as my blessing is concerned, it does not require my physical presence. If you are chanting Hare Krishna there, and following my instructions, reading the books, taking only Krishna prasadam etc., then there is no question of your not receiving the blessings of Lord Caitanya, whose mission I am humbly trying to push on.”**

Srila Prabhupada Letter, June 30, 1974

Everywhere we look in Krishna consciousness we can see the mercy of Prabhupada. He personally delivered to us the Hare Krishna maha mantra, the *Bhagavad-gita As It Is*, *Srimad-Bhagavatam*, *Caitanya-caritamra*, Krishna Book, *Nectar of Devotion*, the *arca-vigraha* (Deity form of the Lord), the holy *dhamas* (*sacred places of pilgrimage*), numerous temples around the world, Vaisnava association, Krishna *prasadam*, over 7,000 letters—the list goes on and on and on. In fact, we can’t escape the network of Prabhupada’s causeless mercy upon the fallen souls of Kali-yuga. Srila Prabhupada has personally flooded the entire world with Krishna consciousness. Our cup runneth over.

Although it might appear that such a great personality has come and gone from the world stage, Srila Prabhupada has consistently promised us that we can still have his personal association if we remain faithful to his words and instructions.



**“But always remember that I am always with you. As you are always thinking of me, I am always thinking of you also. Although physically we are not together, we are not separated spiritually. So we**

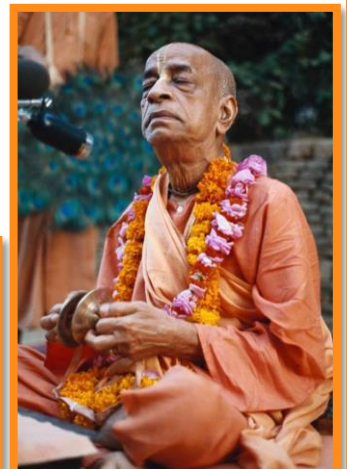
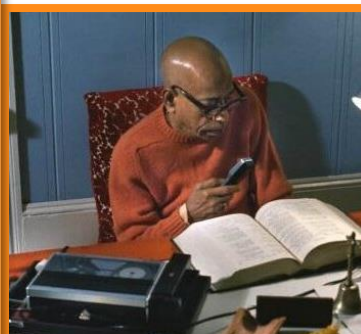
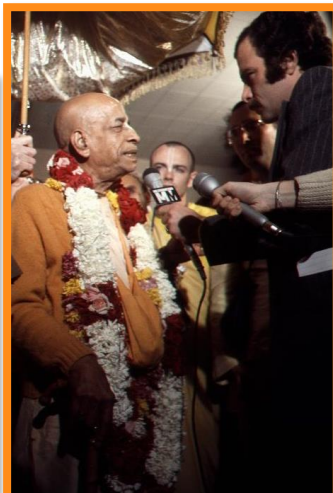
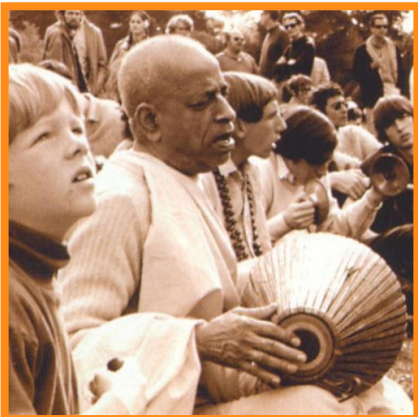
**should be concerned only with this spiritual connection.”**

Srila Prabhupāda, Letter, November 13, 1969

As we hear more and more from Srila Prabhupada himself, and as we accept him into our hearts, we will experience his transcendental presence and love. Prabhupada used to say that when we eat to our full satisfaction we don’t need a certificate from others saying that we are full. We will know it ourselves. Similarly, when we have made the Prabhupada connection in our own lives, there is no room for doubts or uncertainty.

**“He lives forever by his divine instructions and the follower lives with him.”**

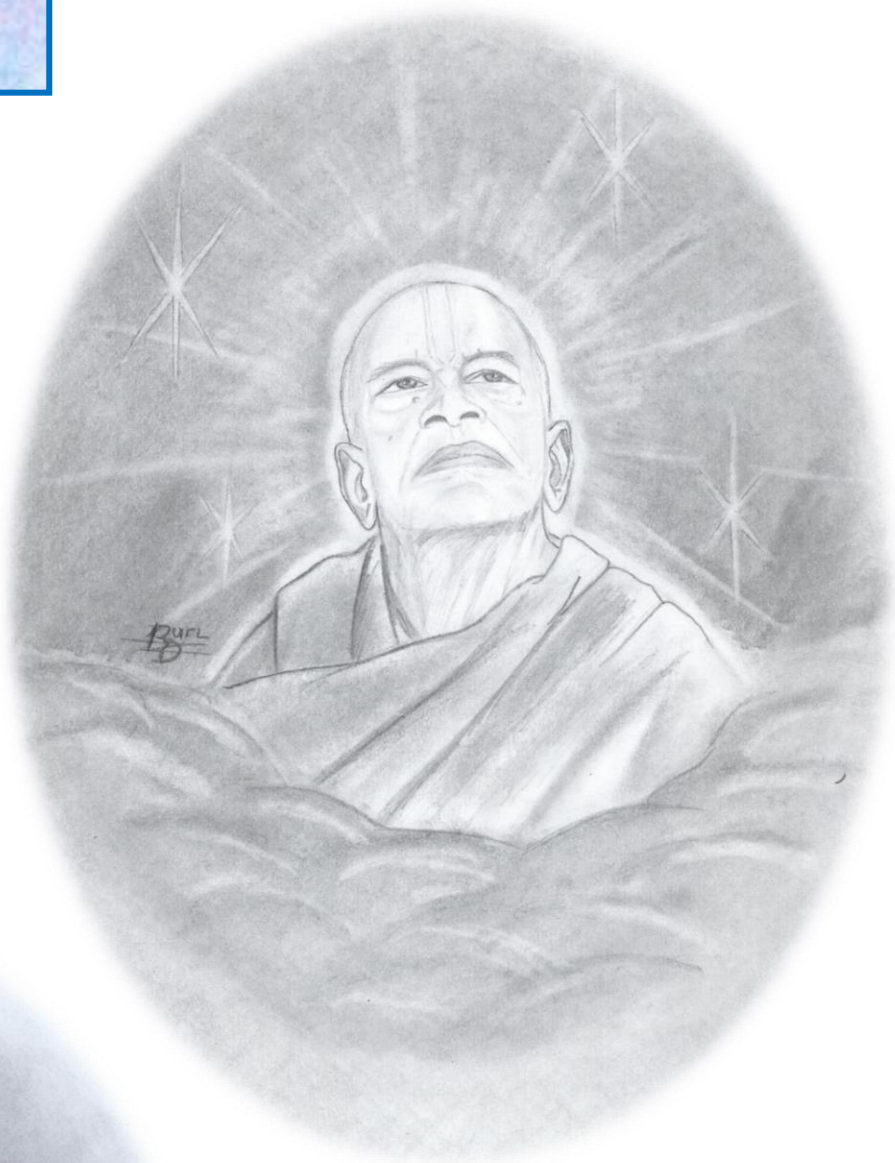
All glories to Srila Prabhupāda! 🌸



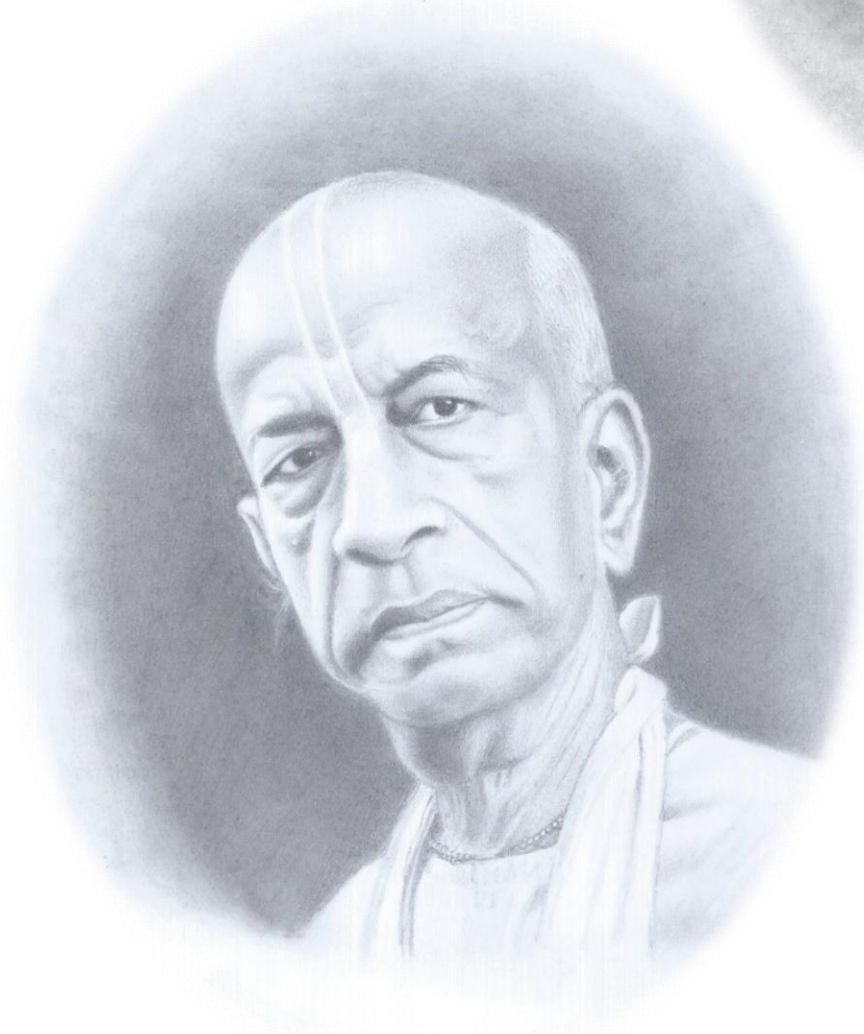


## Inmate Artwork

**RIGHT:** Drawing of Śrīla Prabhupāda  
—by inmate Burl Dees, Florida



**LEFT:** Drawing of Śrīla Prabhupāda  
—by inmate Brian Babinski, California



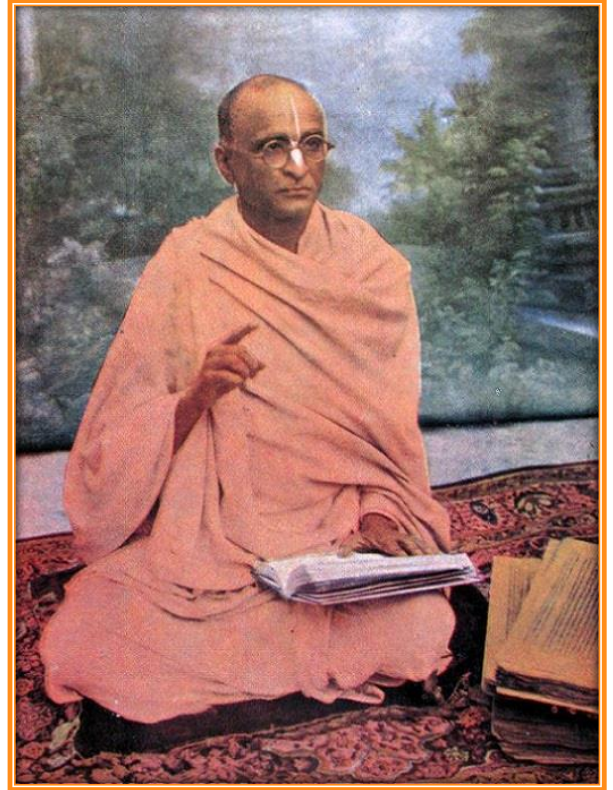
# Calendar

## NOVEMBER 2023

- 02 Nov - Disappearance Day of Srila Narottama Dasa Thakura
- 09 Nov - **Rama Ekadashi**
- 14 Nov - Appearance Day of Rasikananda
- 14 Nov - Govardhana Puja, Go Puja, or Go-krda
- 15 Nov - Disappearance Day of Sri Vasudeva Ghosh
- 16 Nov - **Disappearance Day of Srila Prabhupada**
- 20 Nov - Disappearance Day of Sri Gadadhara Dasa Goswami
- 20 Nov - Disappearance Day of Sri Dhananjaya Pandita
- 20 Nov - Disappearance Day of Sri Srinivasa Acharya
- 23 Nov - **Utthana Ekadashi**
- 23 Nov - Disappearance Day of Srila Gaura Kisora Dasa Babaji Maharaja
- 26 Nov - Disappearance Day of Sri Bhugarbha Goswami
- 26 Nov - Disappearance Day of Sri Kasisvara Pandita
- 27 Nov - Appearance Day of Sri Nimbarkacharya
- 27 Nov - Last Day of Caturmasya

## DECEMBER 2023

- 08 Dec - Disappearance Day of Sri Narahari Sarakara Thakura
- 09 Dec 2023 -Utpanna Ekadashi
- 09 Dec - Disappearance Day of Sri Kaliya Krsnadasa
- 11 Dec - Disappearance Day of Sri Saranga Thakura
- 23 Dec - **Moksada Ekadashi**
- 31 Dec - **Disappearance Day of Srila Bhaktisiddhanta Sarasvati Thakura**



**ABOVE:** Bhaktisiddhanta Sarasvati Thakur; the spiritual master of Śrīla Prabhupada



**ABOVE:** Lord Krishna lifts the Govardhana Hill with the little finger or His left hand, to protect the inhabitants of Vrindavan.