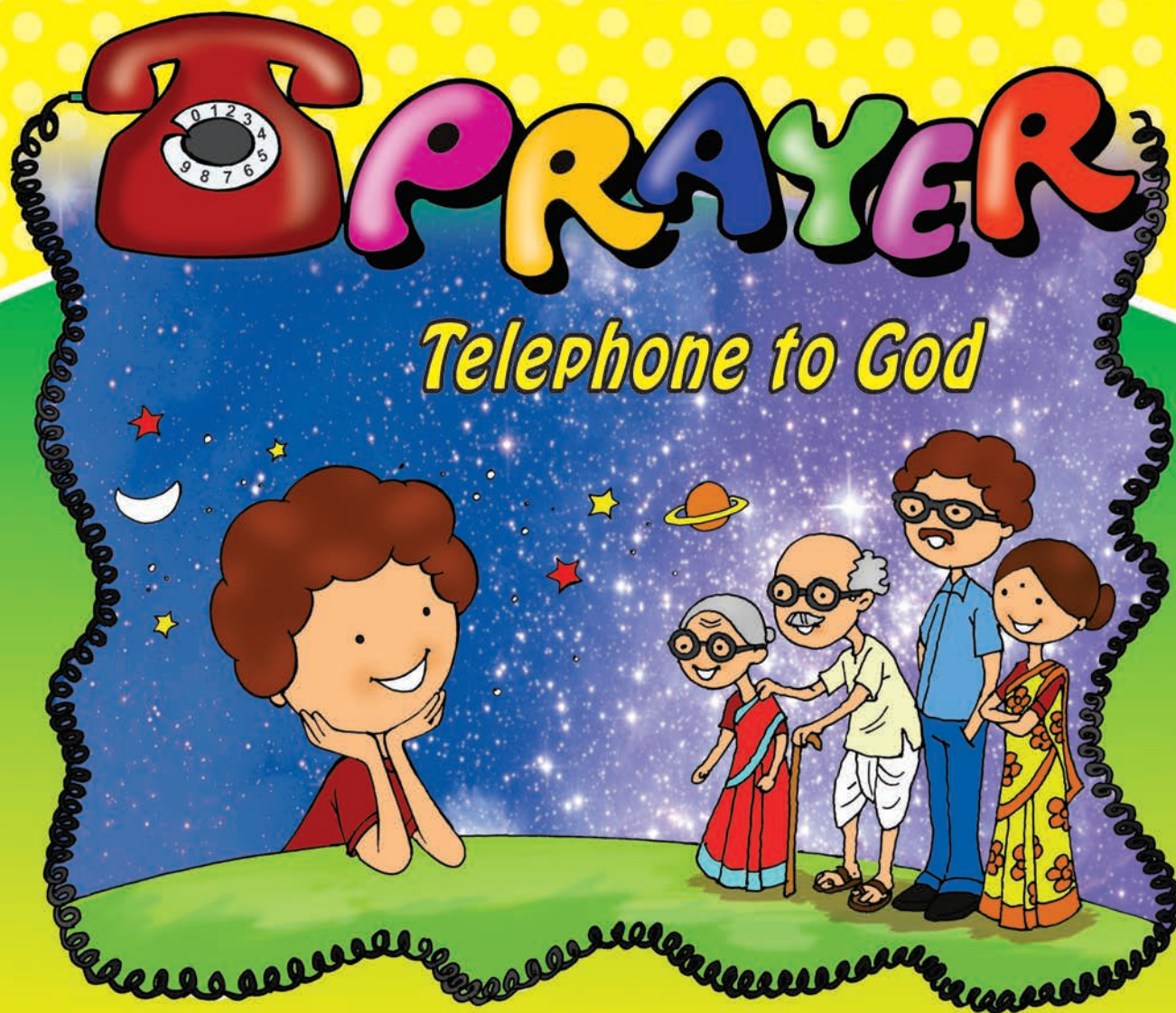


Balvignan presents



Prayer

Telephone to God



- Trimantra -

Namo Vitaragay

Namo Arihantanam

Namo Siddhanam

Namo Aayariyanam

Namo Uvazzayanam

Namo loye Savva Saahunam

Aiso Pancha Namukkaro,

Savva Paava Ppanashano

Mangalanam cha Savvesim,

Padhamam Havai Mangalam

Om Namu Bhagavate Vasudevaya

Om Namah Shivaaya

Jai Satchitanand.



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Editorial

A child gets the taught the value of prayers right from an early age.

‘O Lord, grant me the right understanding and bless me also to be well behaved.’ This is a child’s first prayer which s/he learns from his/her parents and starts reciting on a daily basis. Hence the child develops firm faith that God obviously listens to prayers. This is in fact true. Prayer said whole heartedly definitely bears result.

Our friend in this poem had a similar experience. His name is Rocky Roy. Slowly and steadily God becomes his friend.

What did he experience?

No, no. I won’t tell you. You will find out when you read this poem.

So enjoy something new and make God your best friend.

Jai Satchitanand

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**Hi, Hello, How are you?
I am your friend, someone new.**

**Rocky Roy is my name,
Making new friends, is my game.**



**I have very many friends,
But God is my real best friend.**

**I chat with Him,
And in prayer ask from within.**





**He always gives me the answers,
Giving me strength which He enhances**

**How did I come across this prayer?
Let me tell you from the start if I may.**

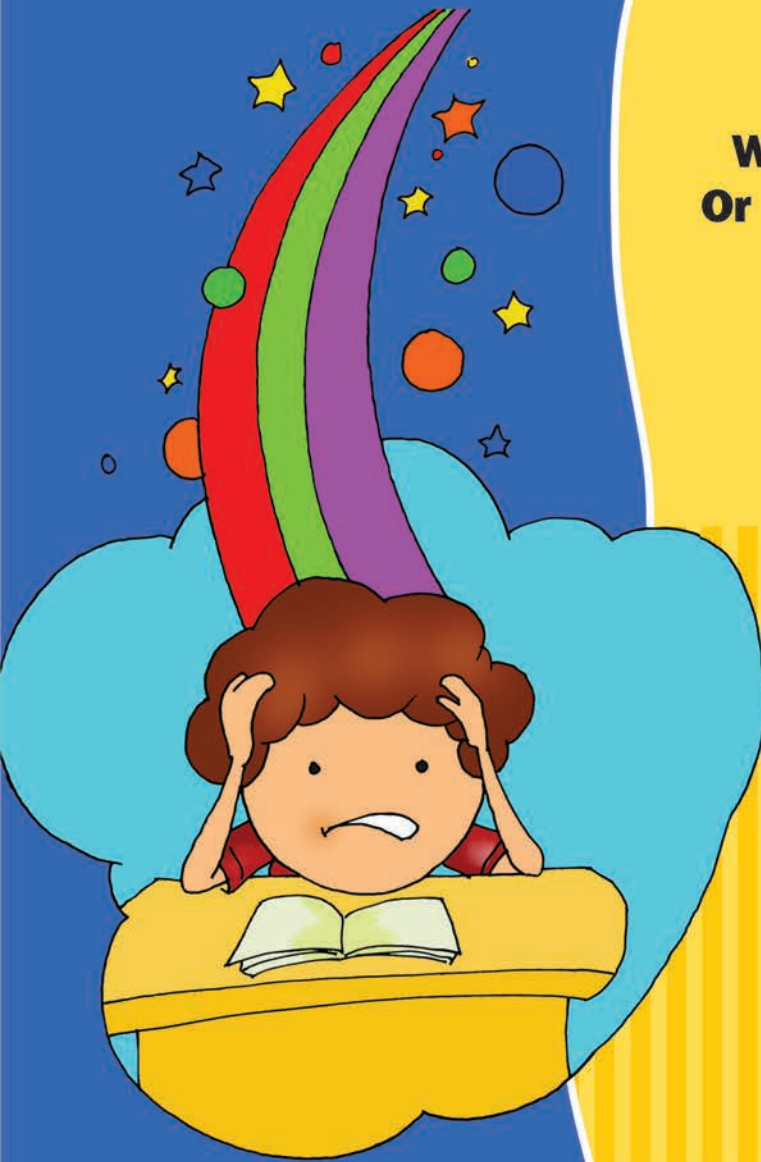


**A question I asked myself
each day,
Every day in school,
why does everyone pray?**

**So at school I asked my teacher,
Madam, what is it, this prayer?**



**The teacher replied,
Whatever we cannot do,
Or whenever we need help
and guidance too,**



**Then pray to Him for help,
With sincere faith, love and care.**

**And He will surely get the message,
Its fruits we will get which is a privilege.**



**Yet I still could not understand
Let me give an example,
the teacher tried to explain,**

**Every morning, you should pray,
Dear God,
help me not to hurt anyone today.**

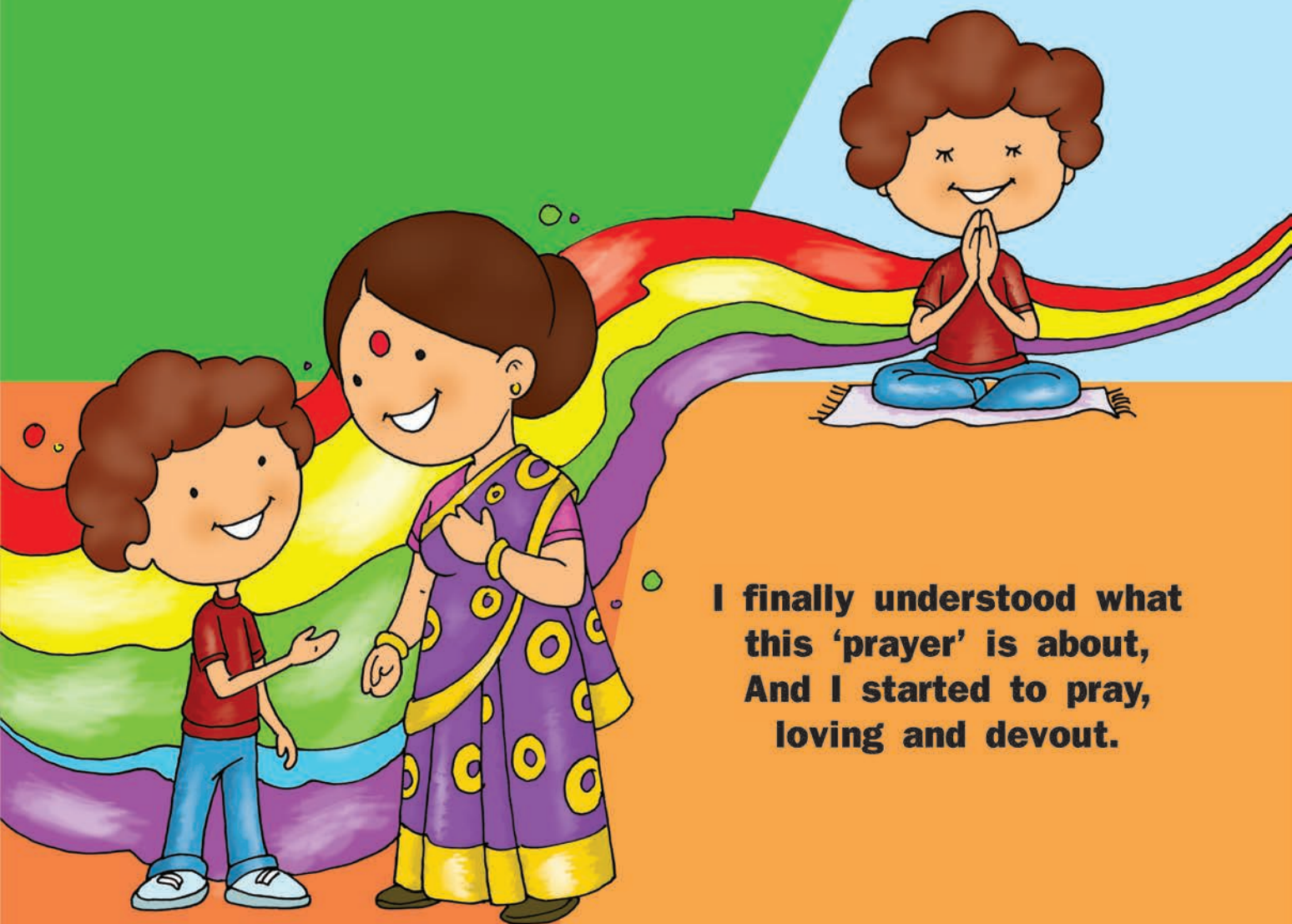
**Madam, If I pray,
then what will come about?**

**Within you, said madam,
strength will truly sprout,**

*And you will become a very good boy,
Loved by everyone with sheer joy.'*

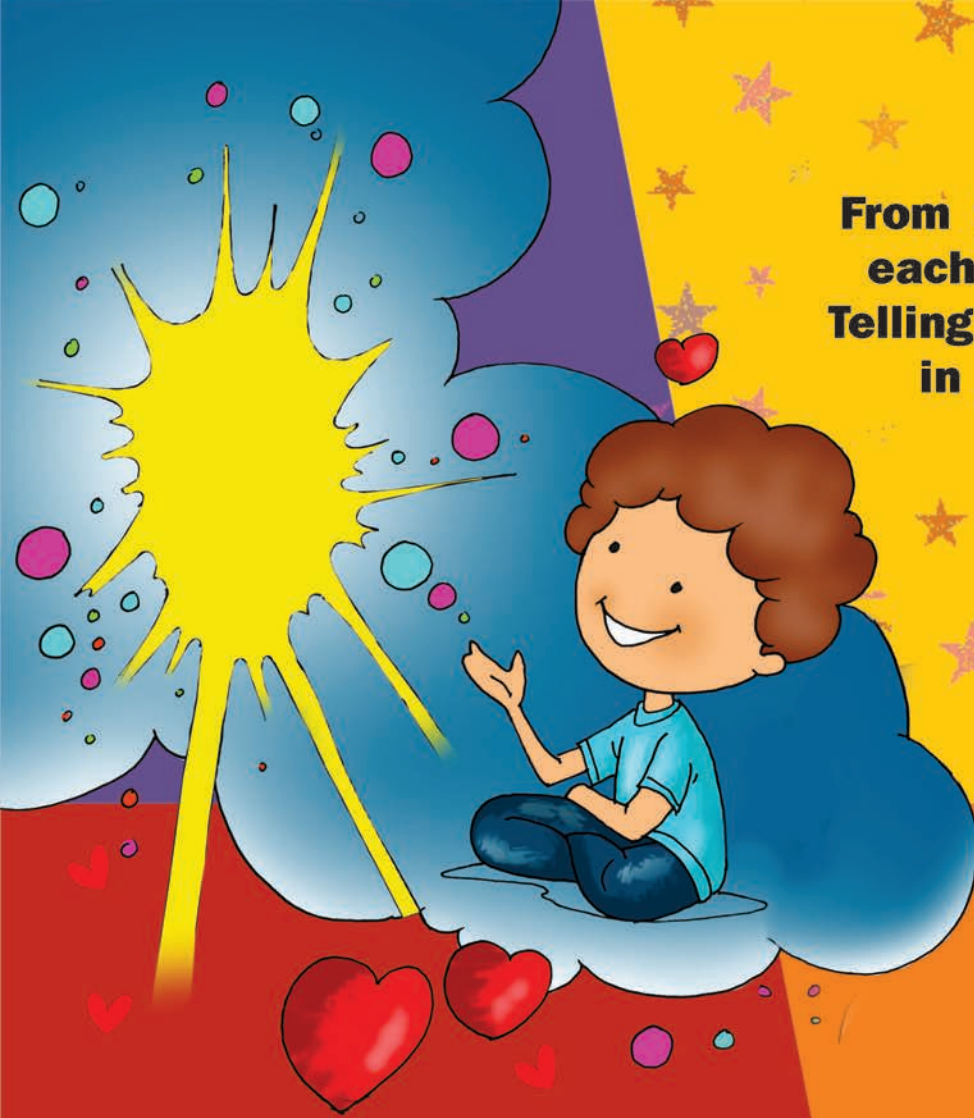


**Do we get what we pray for, I ask of you,
Of course you do, if your prayer is true.**



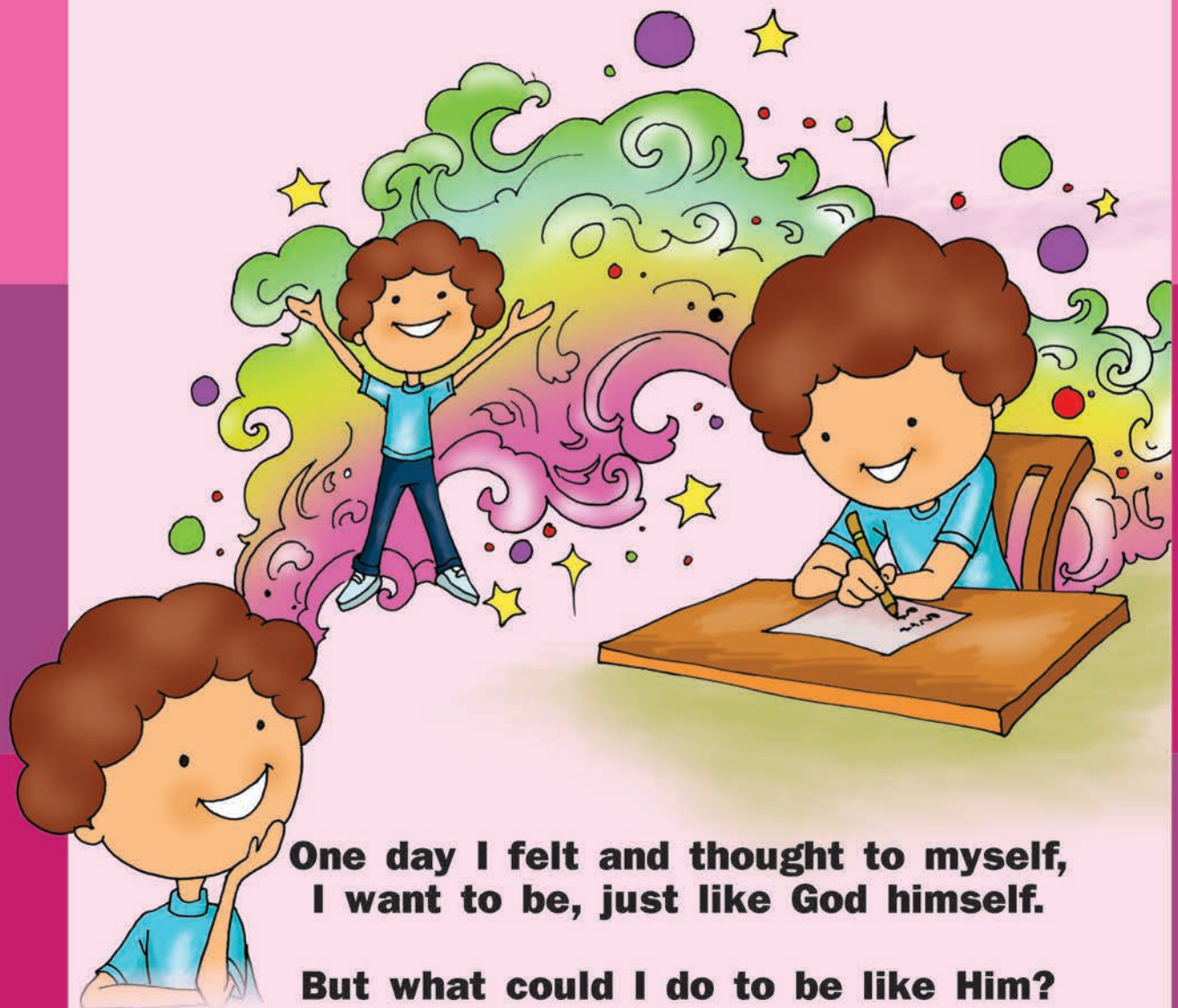
**I finally understood what
this 'prayer' is about,
And I started to pray,
loving and devout.**

**From then on I prayed
each and every day,
Telling God new stories
in my own way.**



**I started to feel love for God,
Now He sits in my heart,
like a pea in a pod.**





**One day I felt and thought to myself,
I want to be, just like God himself.**

**But what could I do to be like Him?
Eventually I sat down to write a letter to Him.**

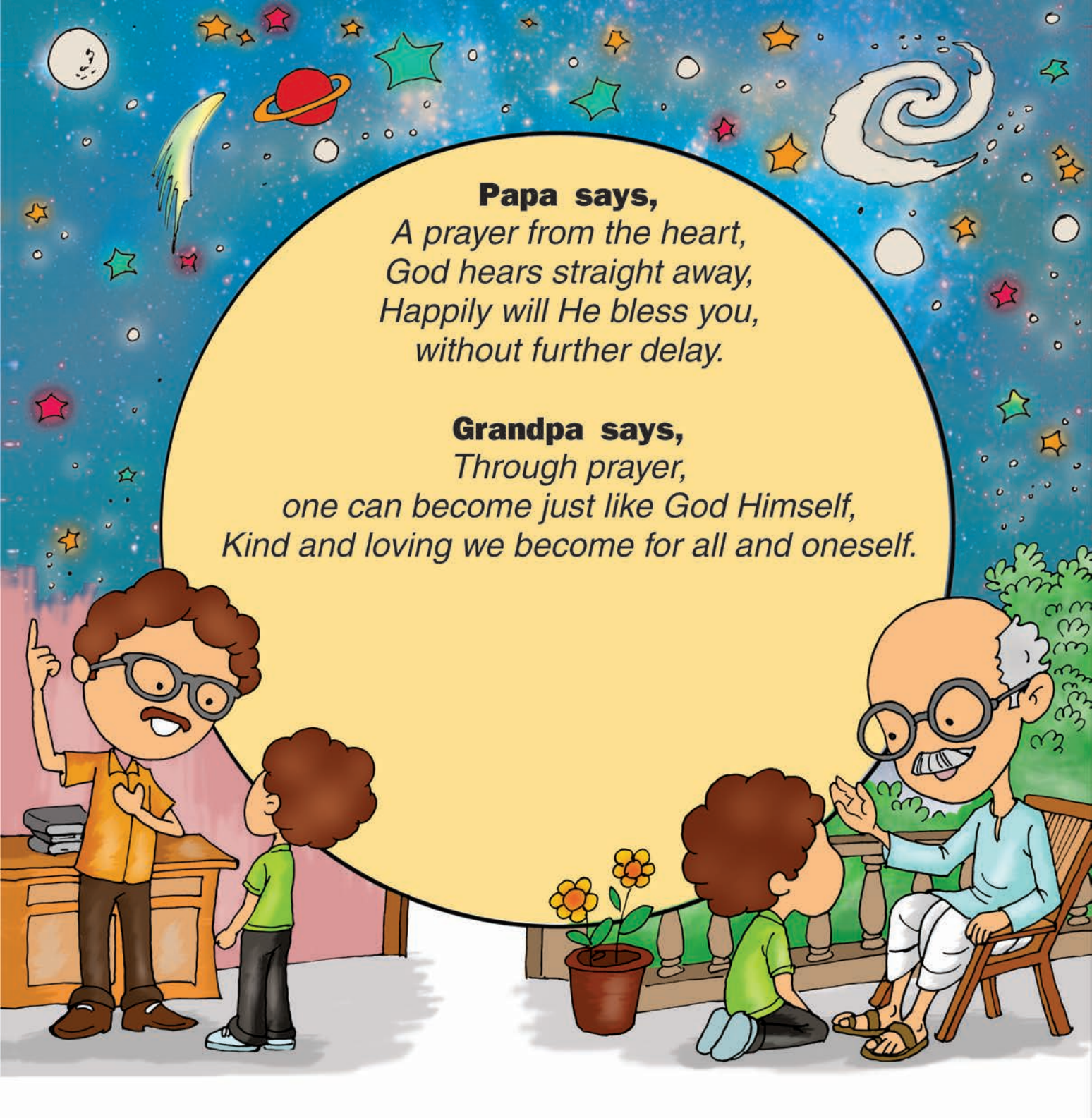


Dearest God,

**Grandma speaks lovingly of Thou,
every day, And now
I feel like meeting
you, if I may.**

**Mumma says,
Just like when you talk
to someone on the telephone,
A prayer is a direct call to God,
with a dialling tone.**





Papa says,
*A prayer from the heart,
God hears straight away,
Happily will He bless you,
without further delay.*

Grandpa says,
*Through prayer,
one can become just like God Himself,
Kind and loving we become for all and oneself.*





**And so dear God,
I now pray to you,
Help me be like you
through and through.**

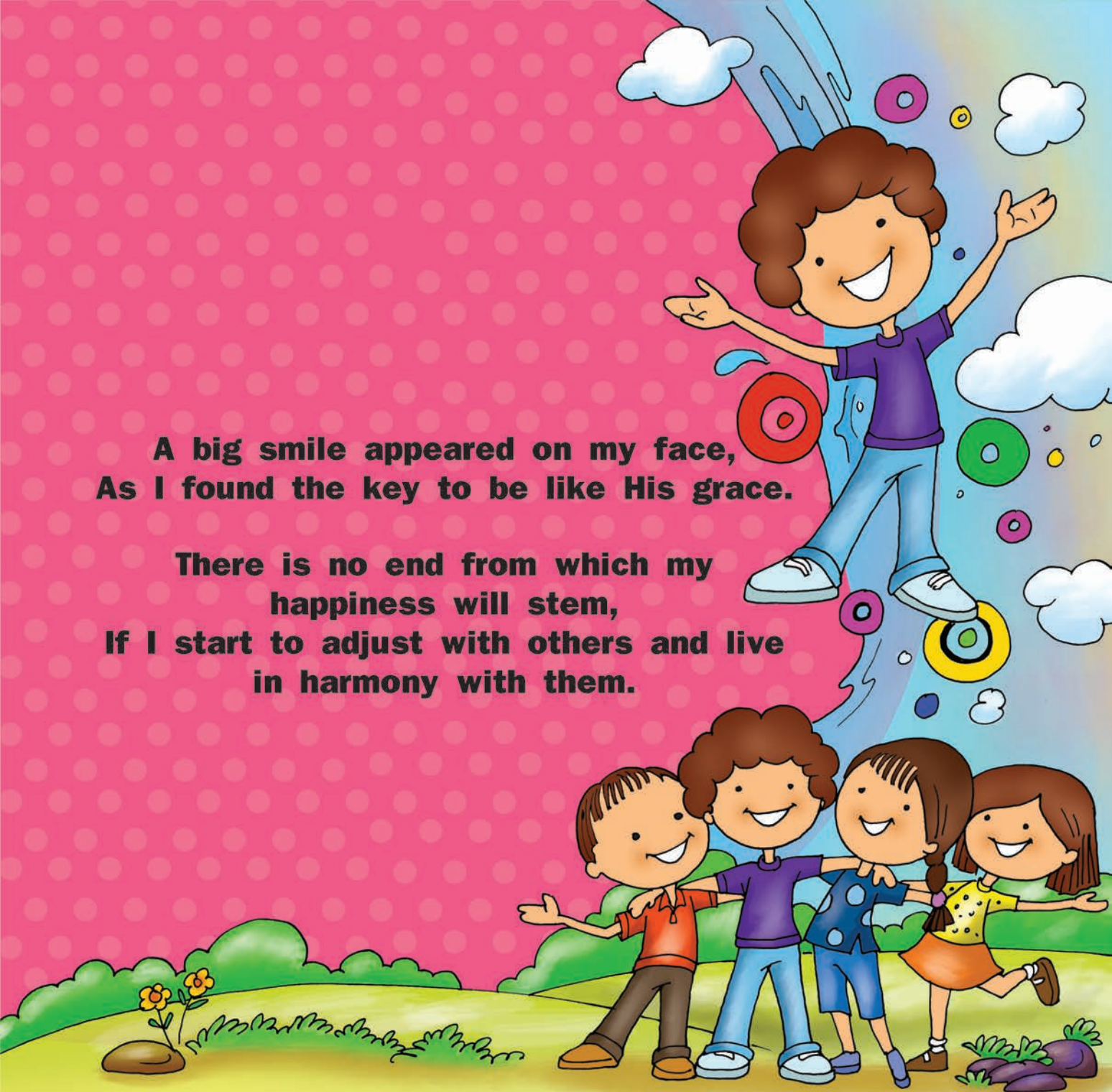
**Saying this,
I looked directly
into God's eyes,**

**He looked back at me,
smiling with grace,
As if to ask,
Will you do as I say?**

**Happy I will be,
if you remain loving and kind
to all who come your way.**

**A big smile appeared on my face,
As I found the key to be like His grace.**

**There is no end from which my
happiness will stem,
If I start to adjust with others and live
in harmony with them.**

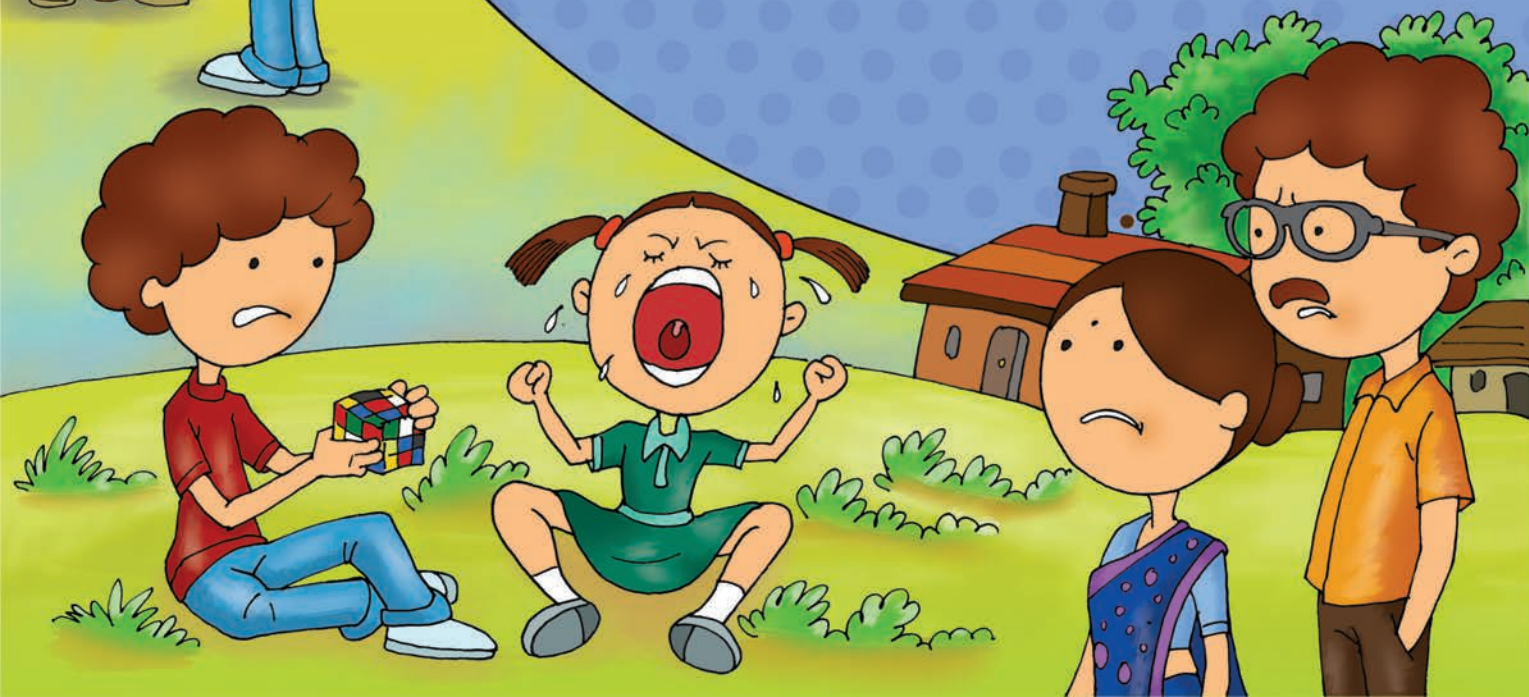




**However, many a times I would tell a lie,
And take people's belongings, I cannot deny.**

**Some people would shout and some would hit,
And some would complain
to my parents about my bad habit.**

**Everyone would get upset with me,
And mum and dad were fed-up, I could see.**



**How to make me understand,
they could not figure out,
Then grandma suddenly found a way out.
She called me and made me stand by her side,
She stroked my head lovingly
and asked me without pride,**

**Do you like it when
everyone shouts at you?
Shaking my head 'NO'
that much is true.**

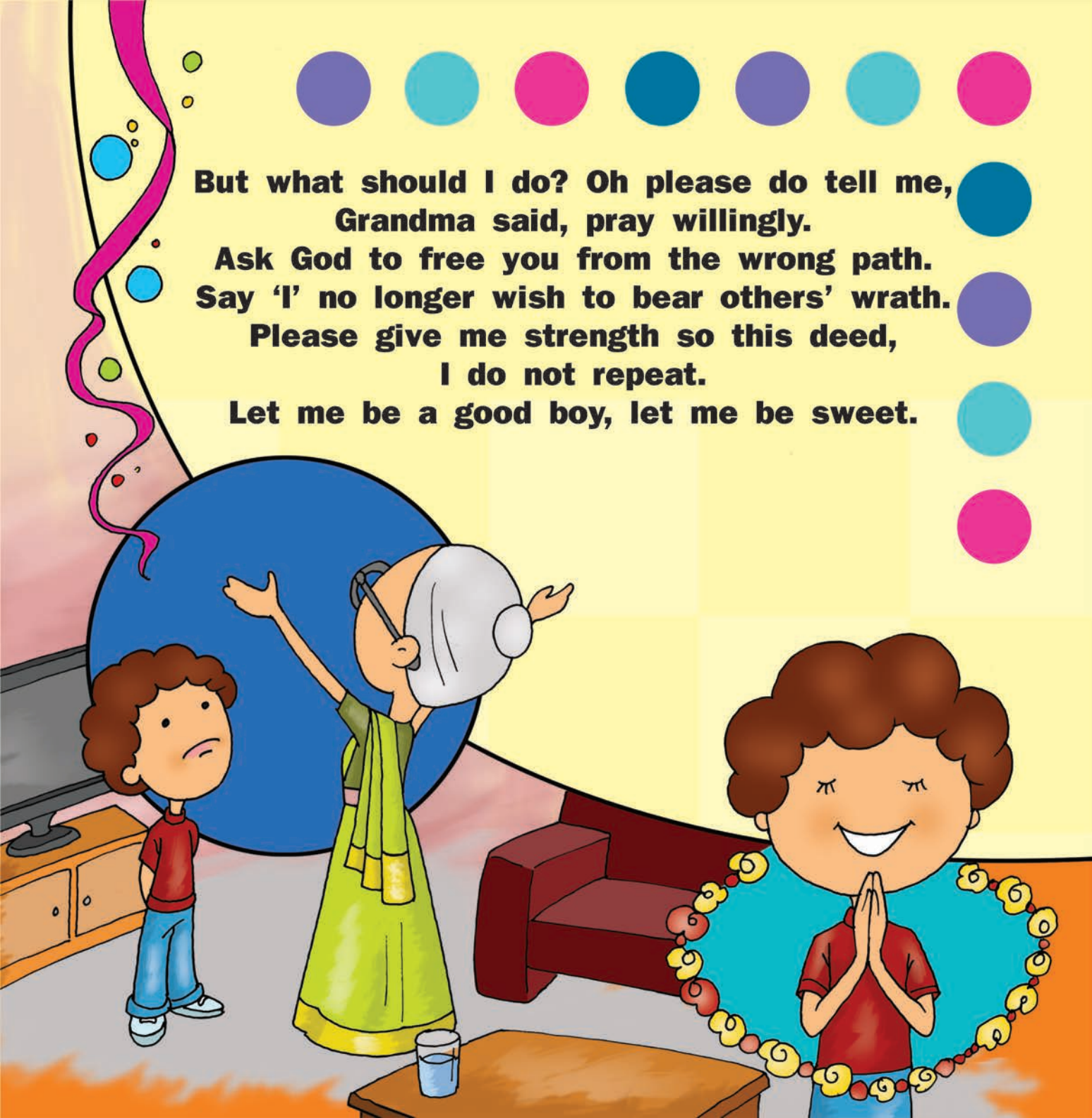


**But what should I do? Oh please do tell me,
Grandma said, pray willingly.**

**Ask God to free you from the wrong path.
Say 'I' no longer wish to bear others' wrath.**

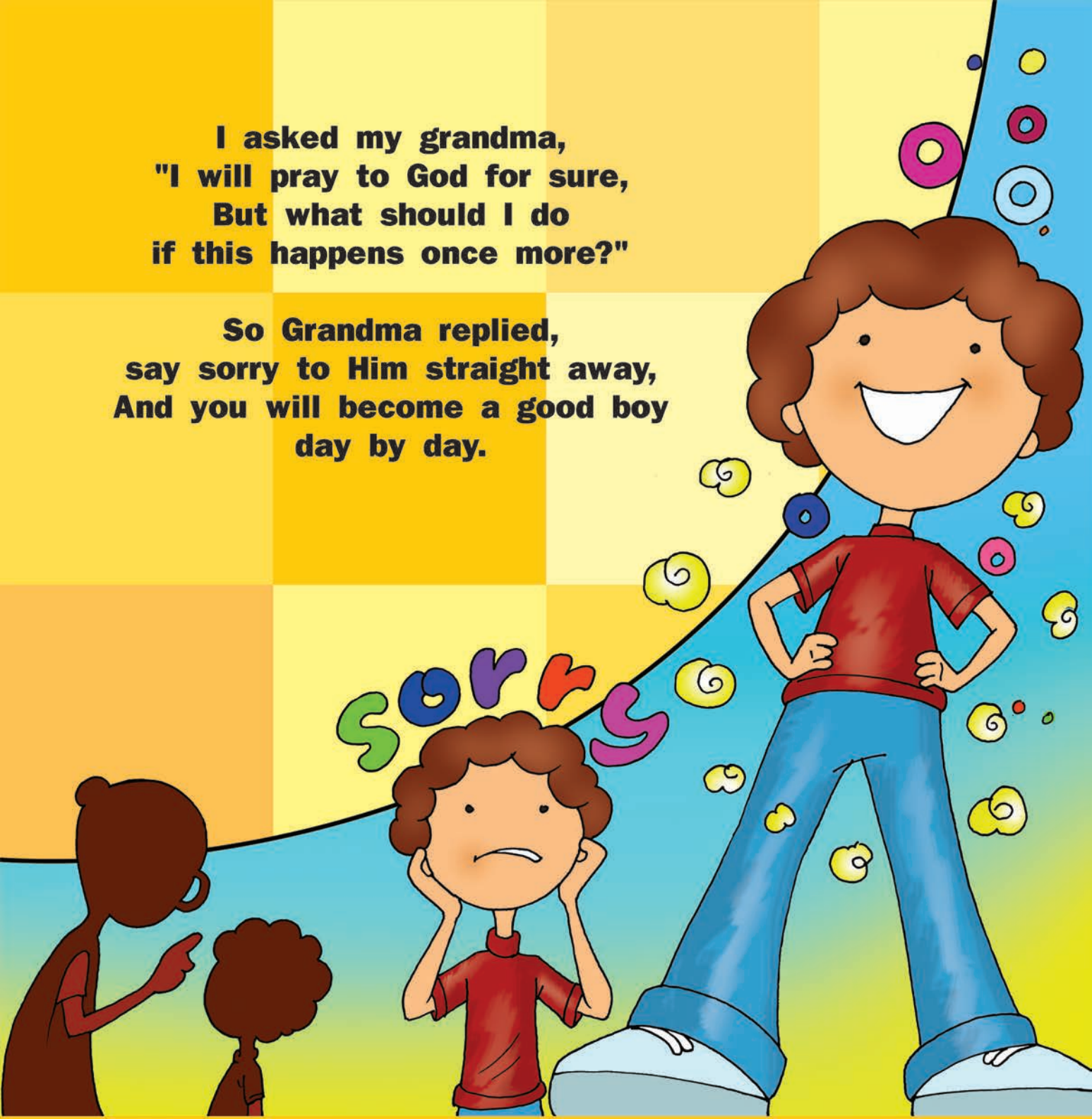
**Please give me strength so this deed,
I do not repeat.**

Let me be a good boy, let me be sweet.



**I asked my grandma,
"I will pray to God for sure,
But what should I do
if this happens once more?"**

**So Grandma replied,
say sorry to Him straight away,
And you will become a good boy
day by day.**



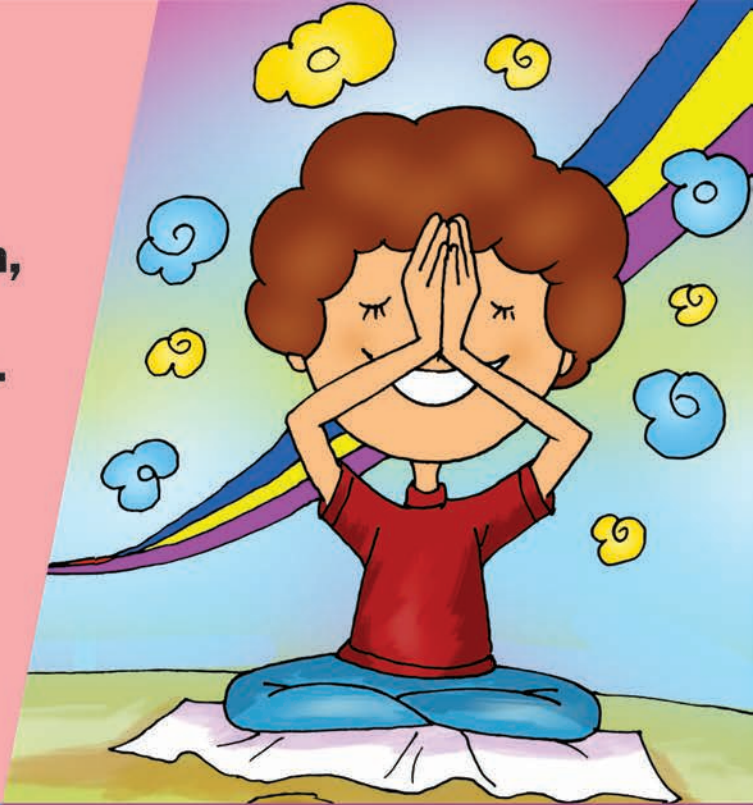
**I really liked what my grandma had to tell me,
I swallowed her words like a spoon full of honey.**

To become free from bad habits, one can always pray,
Asking God for this directly, I have learned today.



**So I started to behave,
following my grandma's wish,
And lo and behold,
miracles started to flourish.**

**Thereafter, if I should
lie or steal,
I immediately remember
to pray with zeal.**





**So I would instantly say what is true,
Saying 'I am sorry'
without further ado.**

**People call me a good boy,
Thank you very much
to Prayer, I bow.**



**Mumma was happy, too,
And started to teach me
all things new.**




**Saying, you should always help others,
Share your things, give to another.**

**I had a colourful eraser,
It had a lovely
'Mickey Mouse' face.**

**Can I have your eraser?
Johnny asked one day,
But I did not want to give it away.**





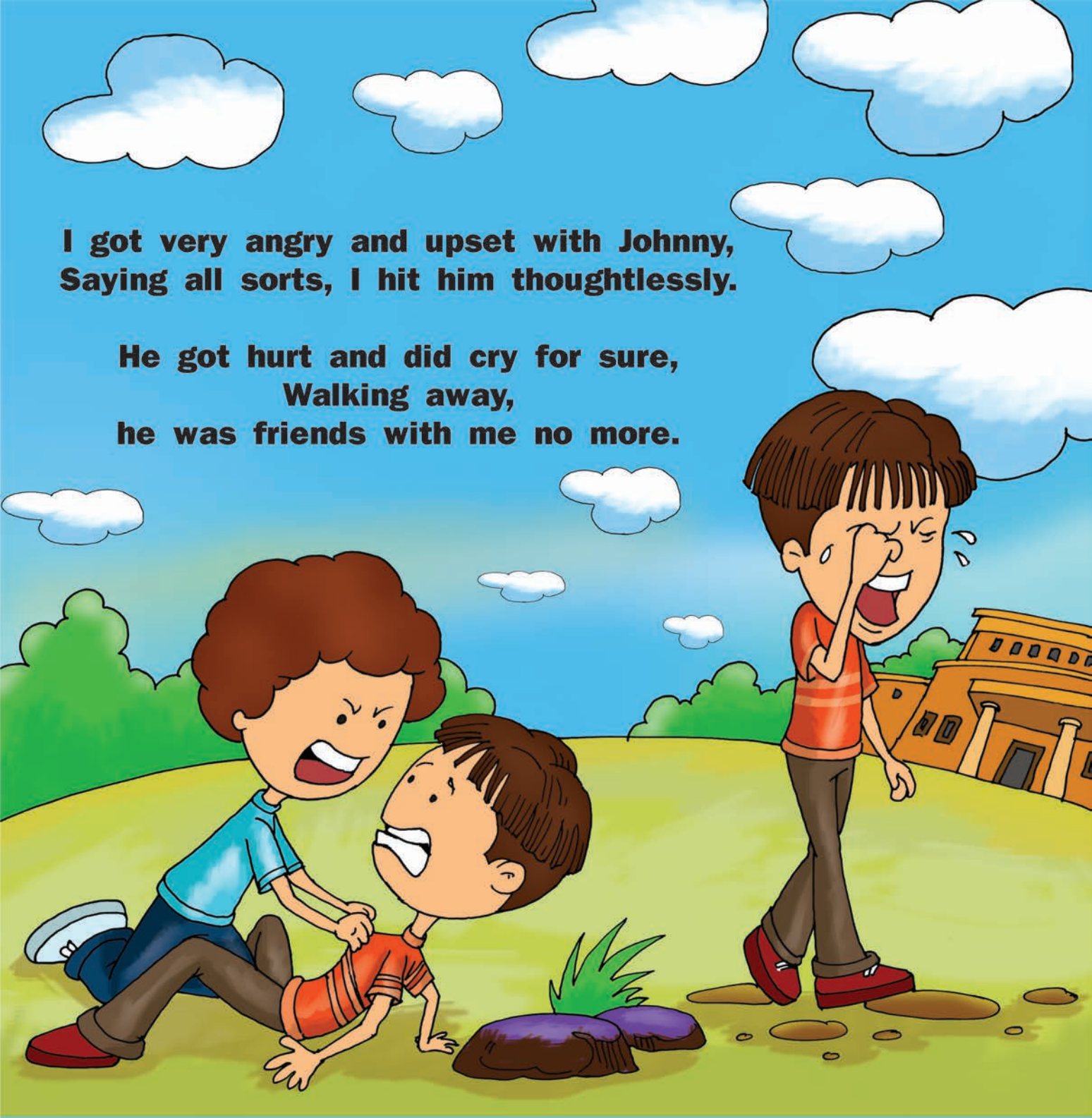
**My mumma's words,
I then remembered with praise,
So I gave to Johnny the eraser,
from my pencil case.**

**After a while,
I went to get back what belonged to me,
Alas, the eraser is lost,
said Johnny standing silently.**



**I got very angry and upset with Johnny,
Saying all sorts, I hit him thoughtlessly.**

**He got hurt and did cry for sure,
Walking away,
he was friends with me no more.**





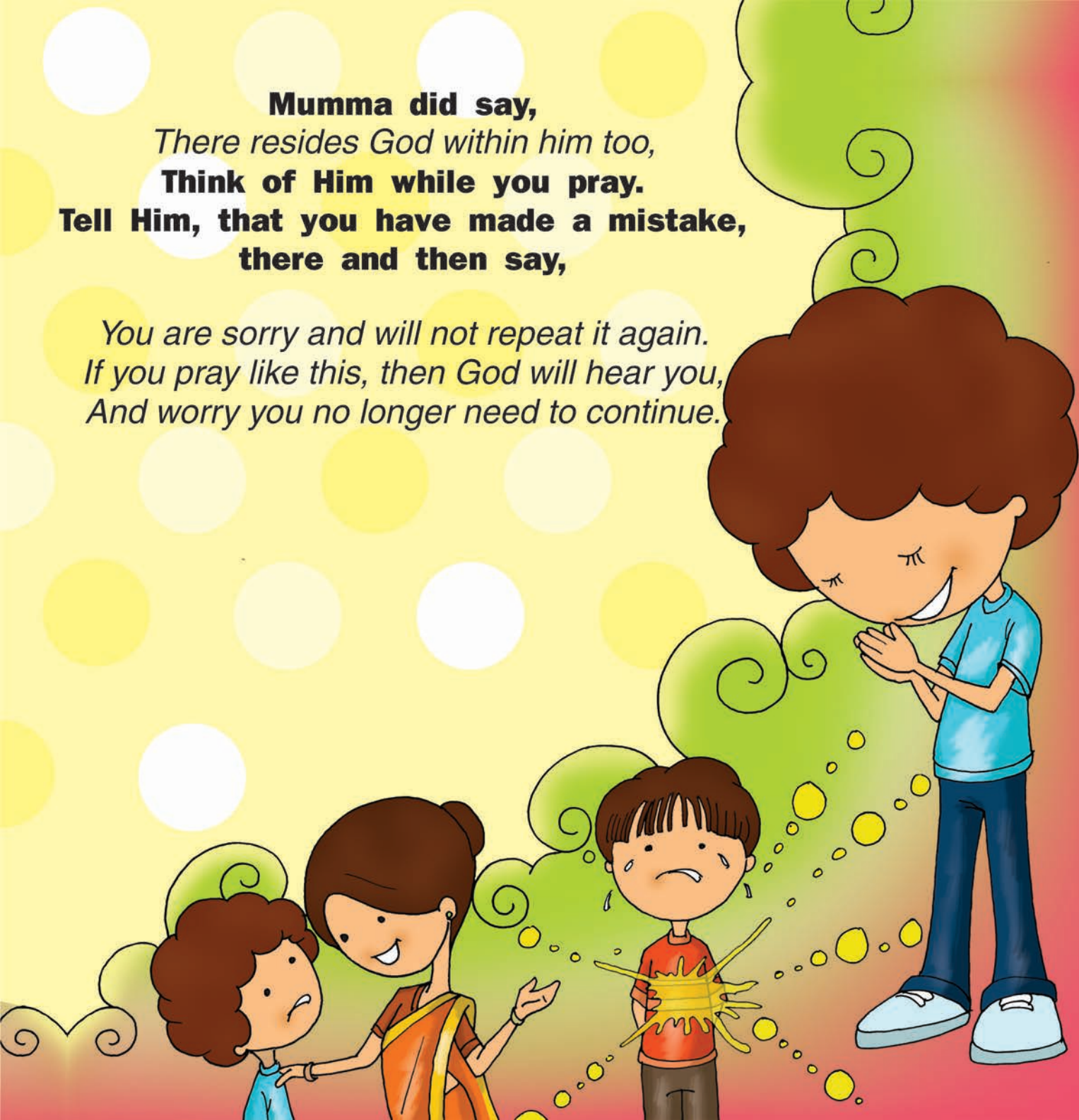
**I persuaded him and said sorry,
But he would not listen,
what to do? I worry.**

**• At home, I ask my mother,
I did this, now what further.**



Mumma did say,
There resides God within him too,
Think of Him while you pray.
Tell Him, that you have made a mistake,
there and then say,

You are sorry and will not repeat it again.
If you pray like this, then God will hear you,
And worry you no longer need to continue.



**I immediately prayed to the God within Johnny,
And that night fell asleep quite quickly.**

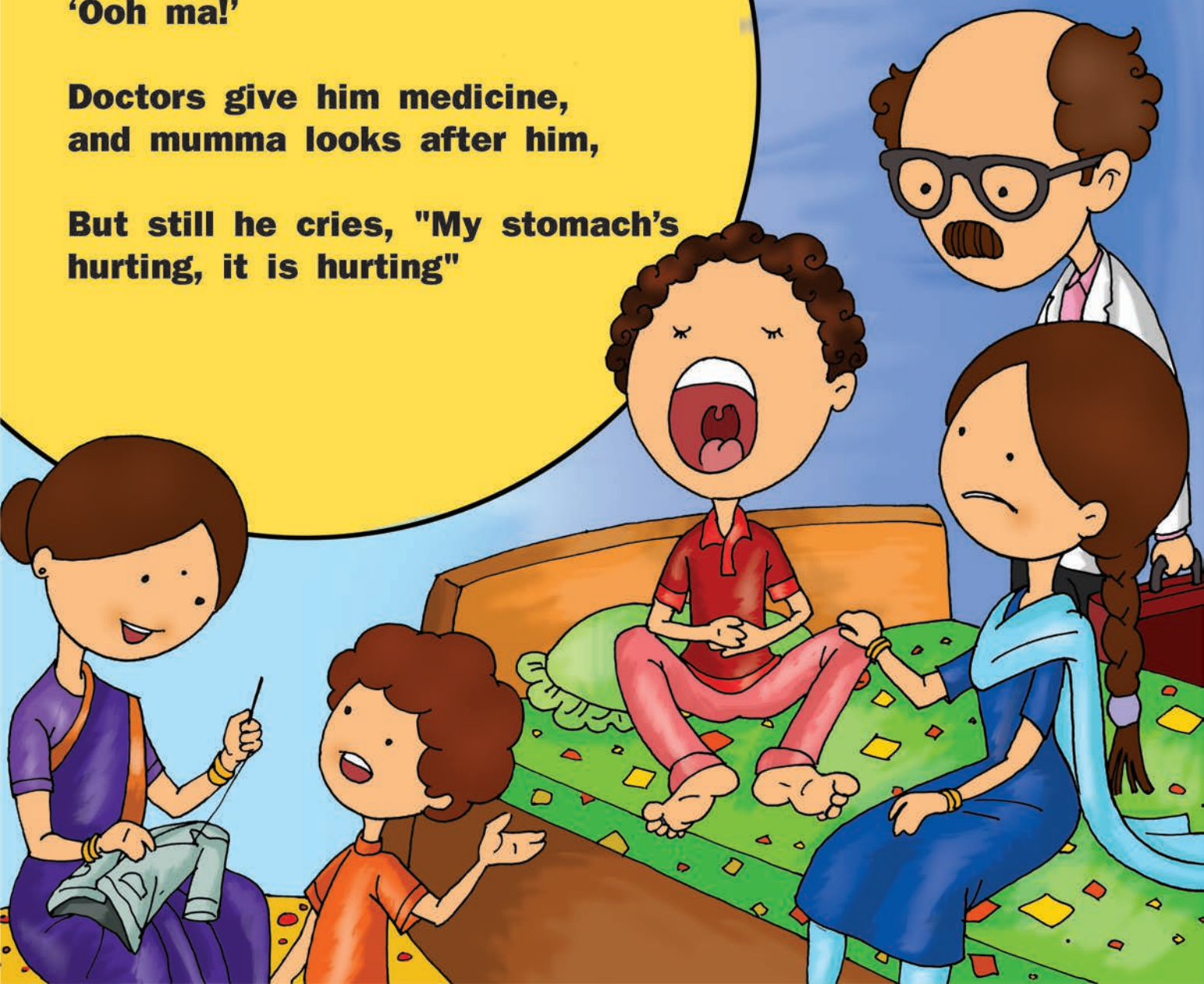
**In school the next day, He came up to me,
And smiled, which made me very happy.**



**One day,
I went and said to mumma,
Tinu has pain in the stomach,
'Ooh ma!'**

**Doctors give him medicine,
and mumma looks after him,**

**But still he cries, "My stomach's
hurting, it is hurting"**



**Mumma asked, "Then what did you do?"
I told her, 'I came home, what could I do?'**

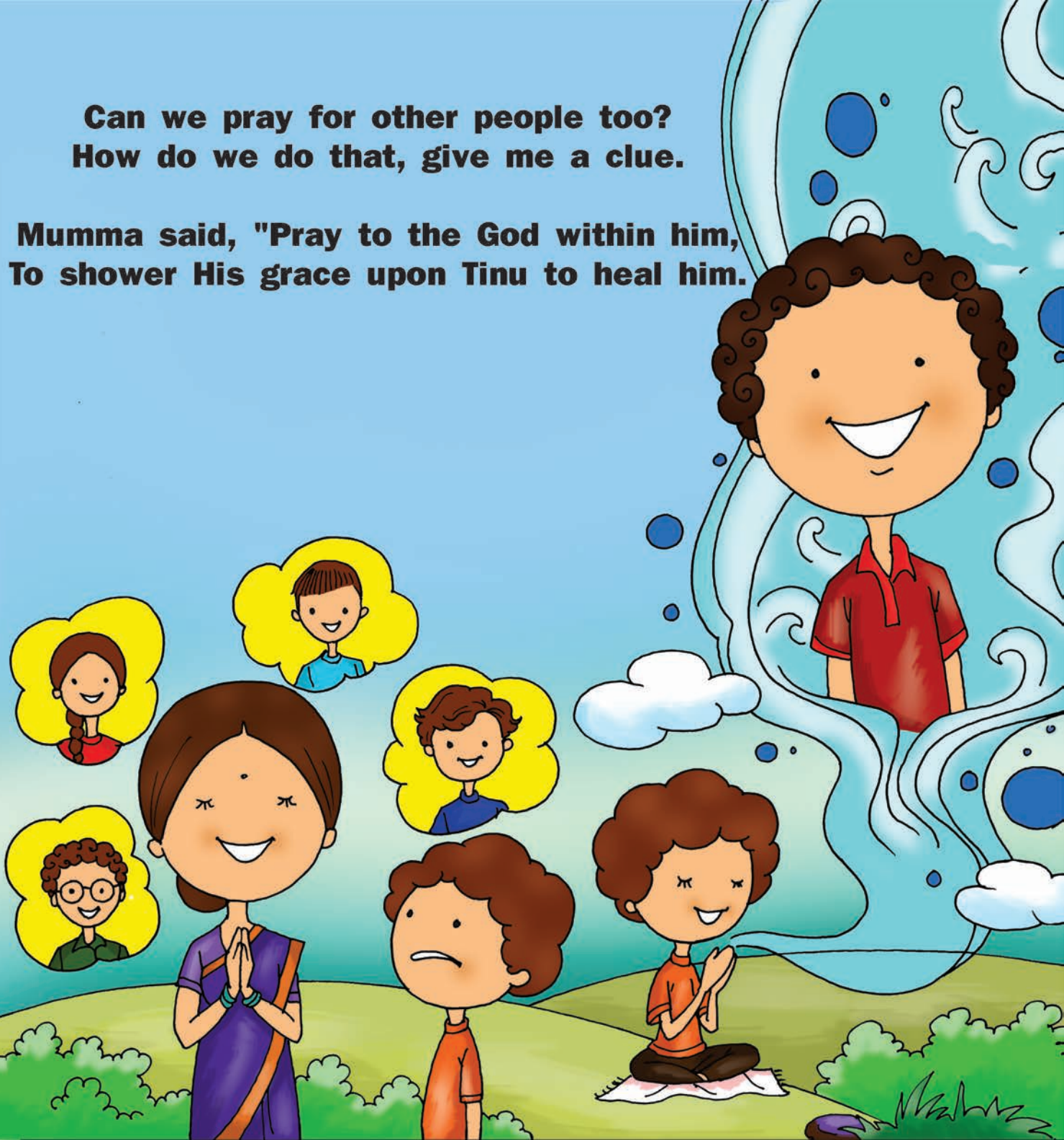
**She said, "Did you not stroke his head to cheer,
And say, do not cry, you will be better, do not fear!"**


**'No' mumma, I thought what actually could I do?
Mumma said, "Pray for him, that much you can do!"**



**Can we pray for other people too?
How do we do that, give me a clue.**

**Mumma said, "Pray to the God within him,
To shower His grace upon Tinu to heal him."**





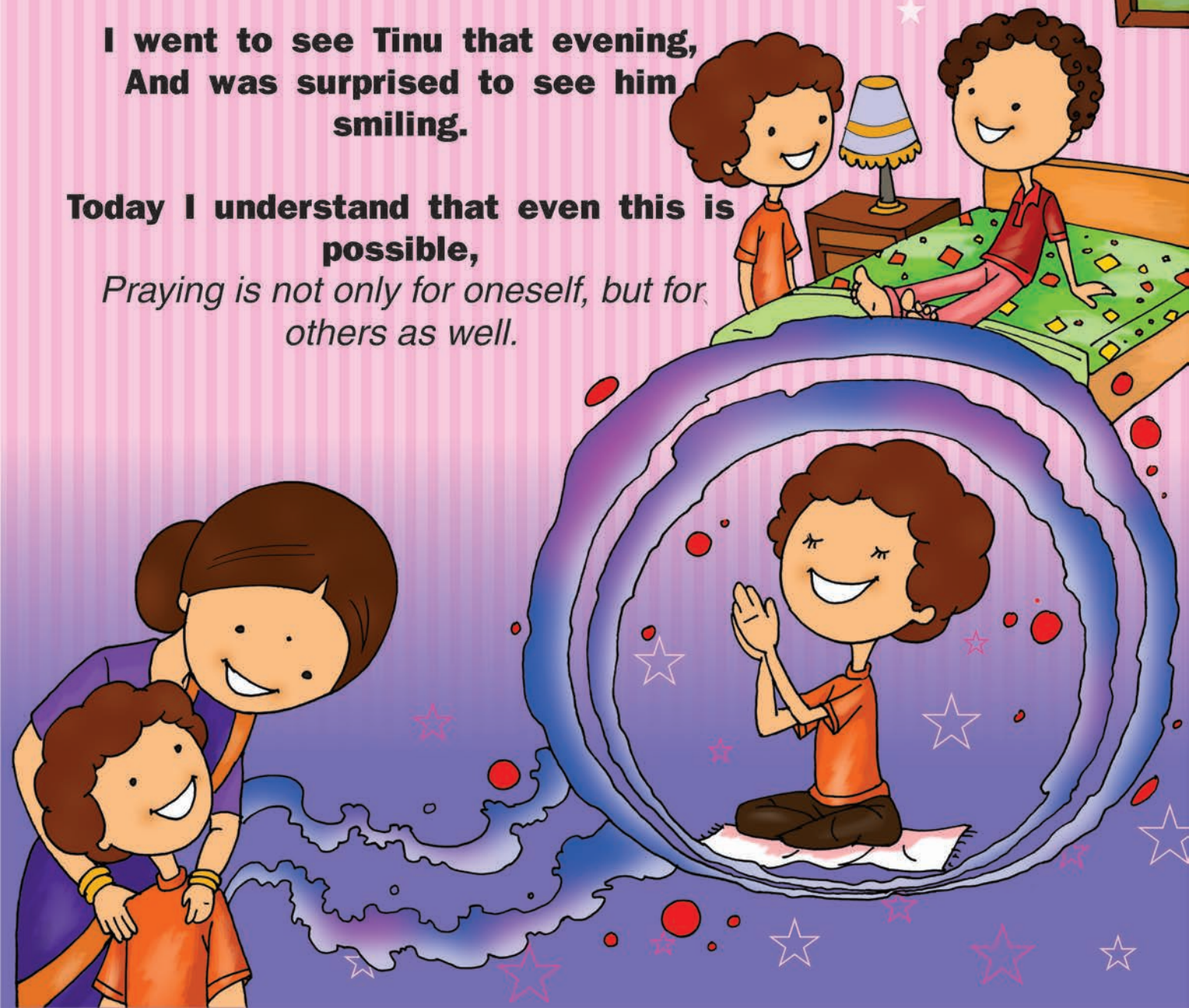
**Help him stay calm through his pain
and keep him strong,
So instead of crying, he remembers
God to help heal what is wrong!"**

**Praying like this will give him power,
And soon enough his health will
recover.**

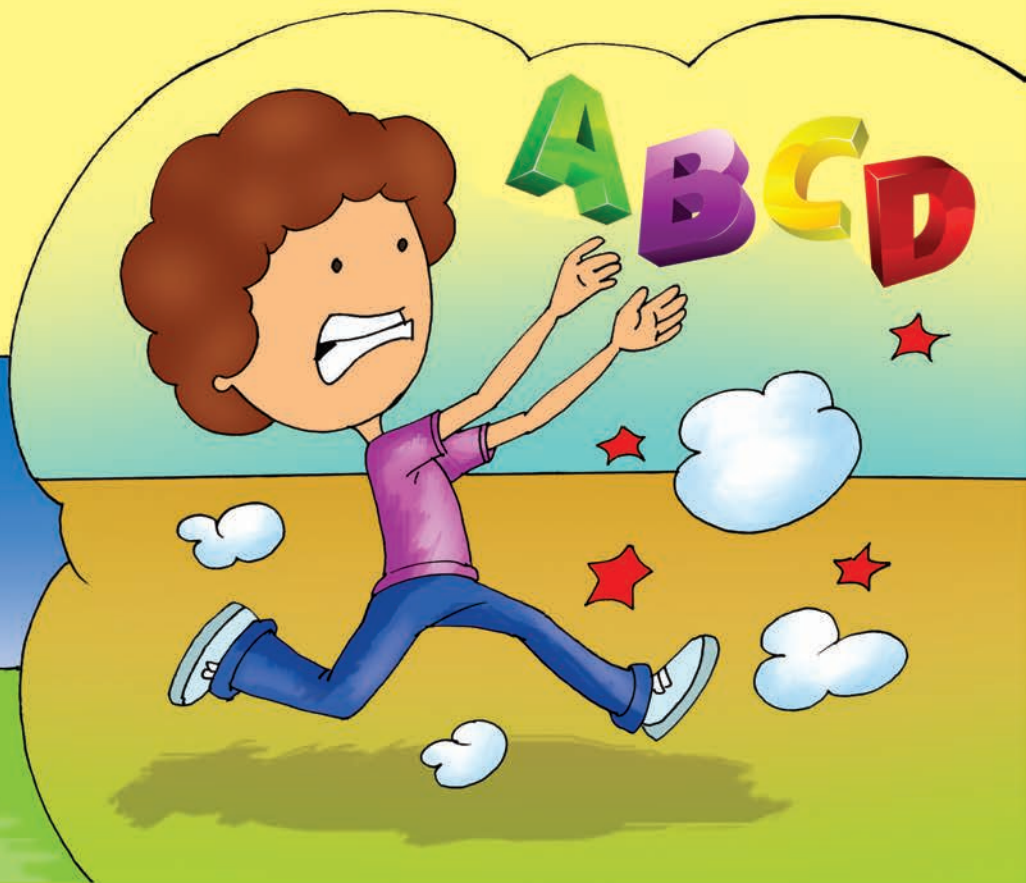
**I liked what mumma had to say,
And straight away, I started to pray.**

**I went to see Tinu that evening,
And was surprised to see him
smiling.**

**Today I understand that even this is
possible,
*Praying is not only for oneself, but for
others as well.***



**Learning in school, I find it a bore,
A, B, C, D, I find it hard to remember much more.**



**One day I asked madam to tell me,
Can God help improve our memory?**

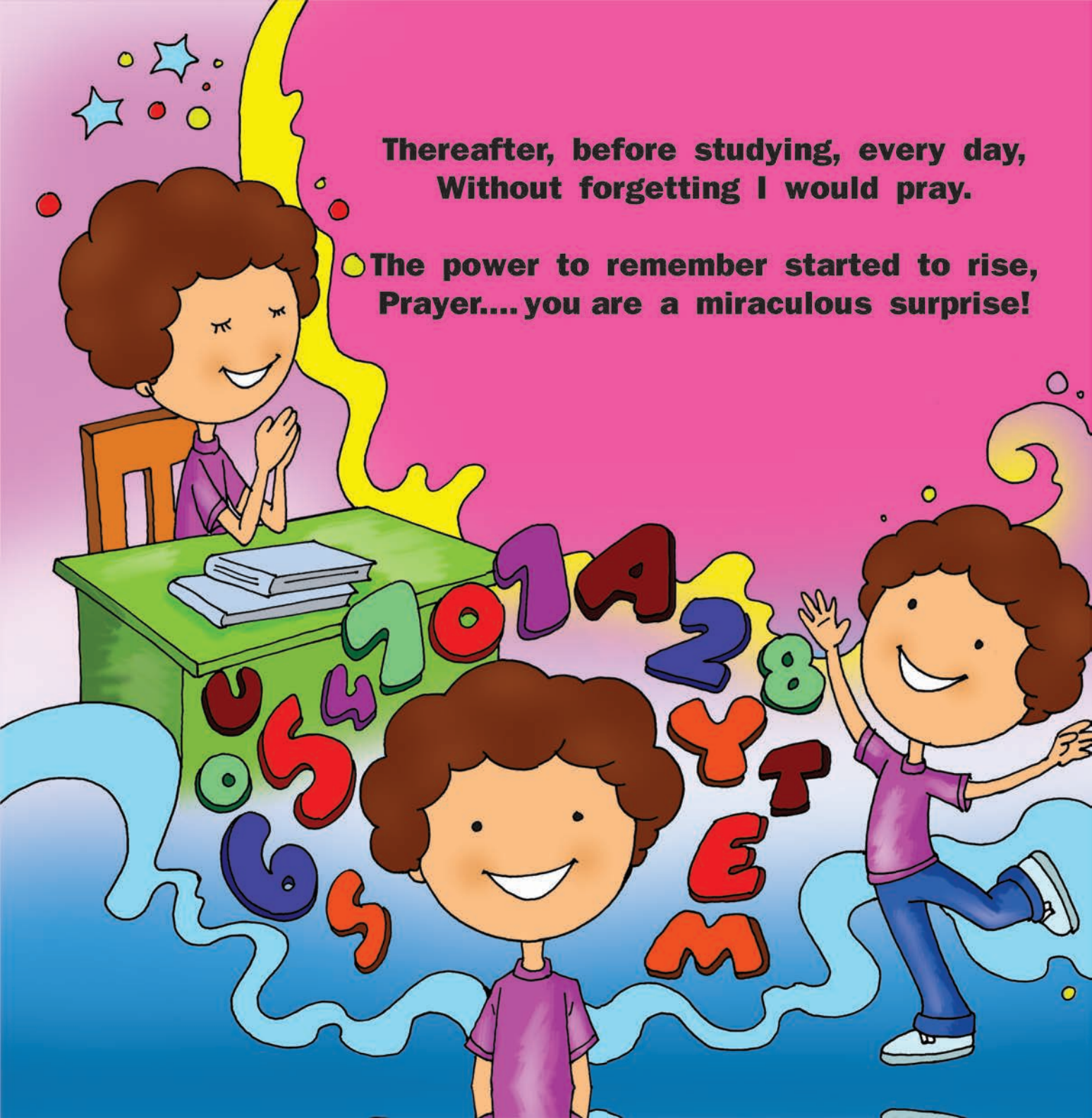
**Yes, yes, she replied, you will get what
you ask for,**

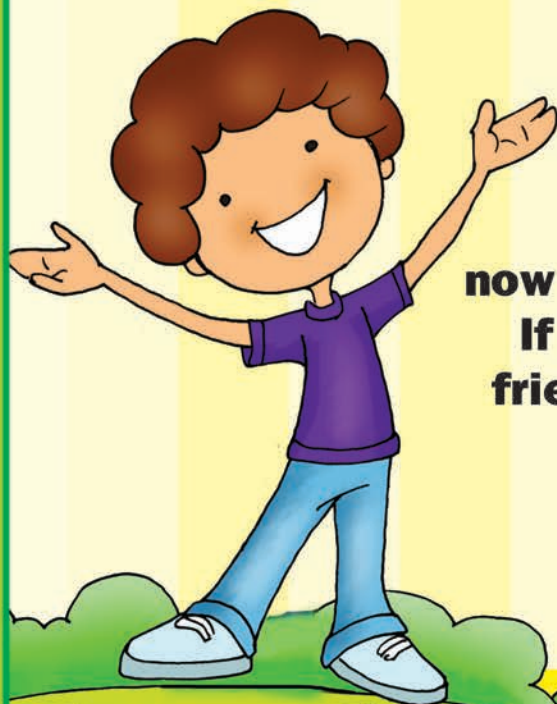
**Pray to God that, Whatever I study,
may I remember more.**



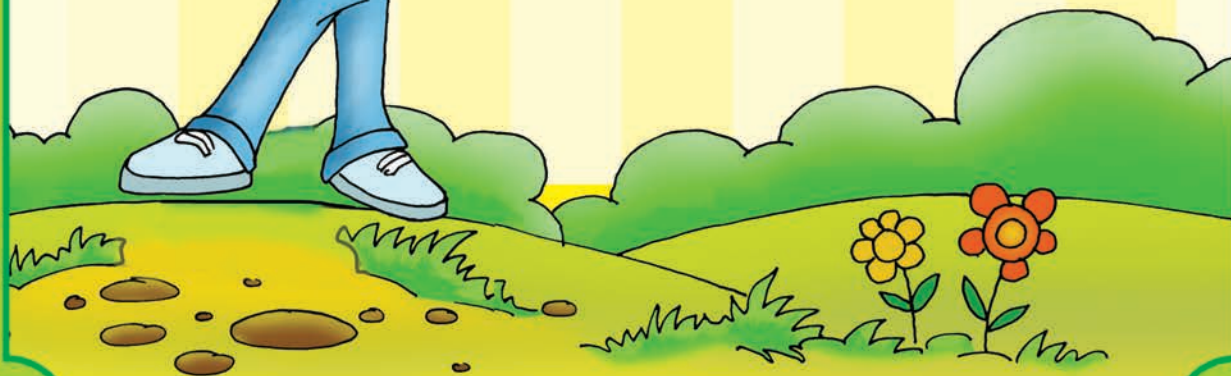
**Thereafter, before studying, every day,
Without forgetting I would pray.**

**The power to remember started to rise,
Prayer....you are a miraculous surprise!**





**God is my best friend,
now do you believe what I say?
If you want Him to be your
friend too, then start to pray!**



Prayer

Telephone to God



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