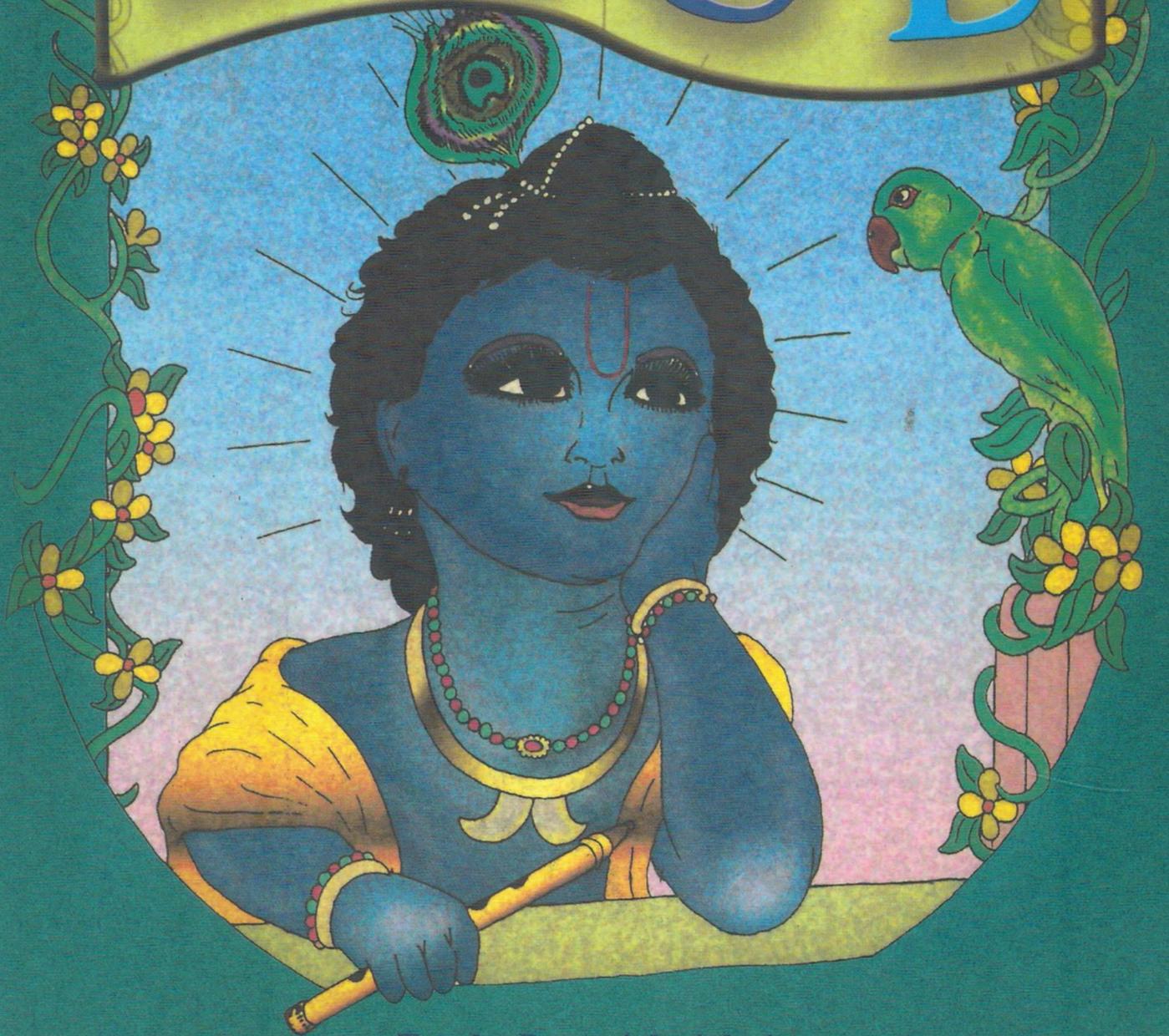
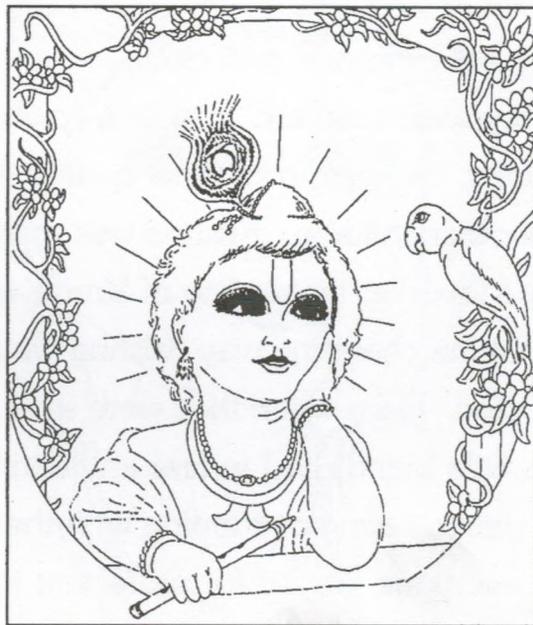


COLOR ME BLUE



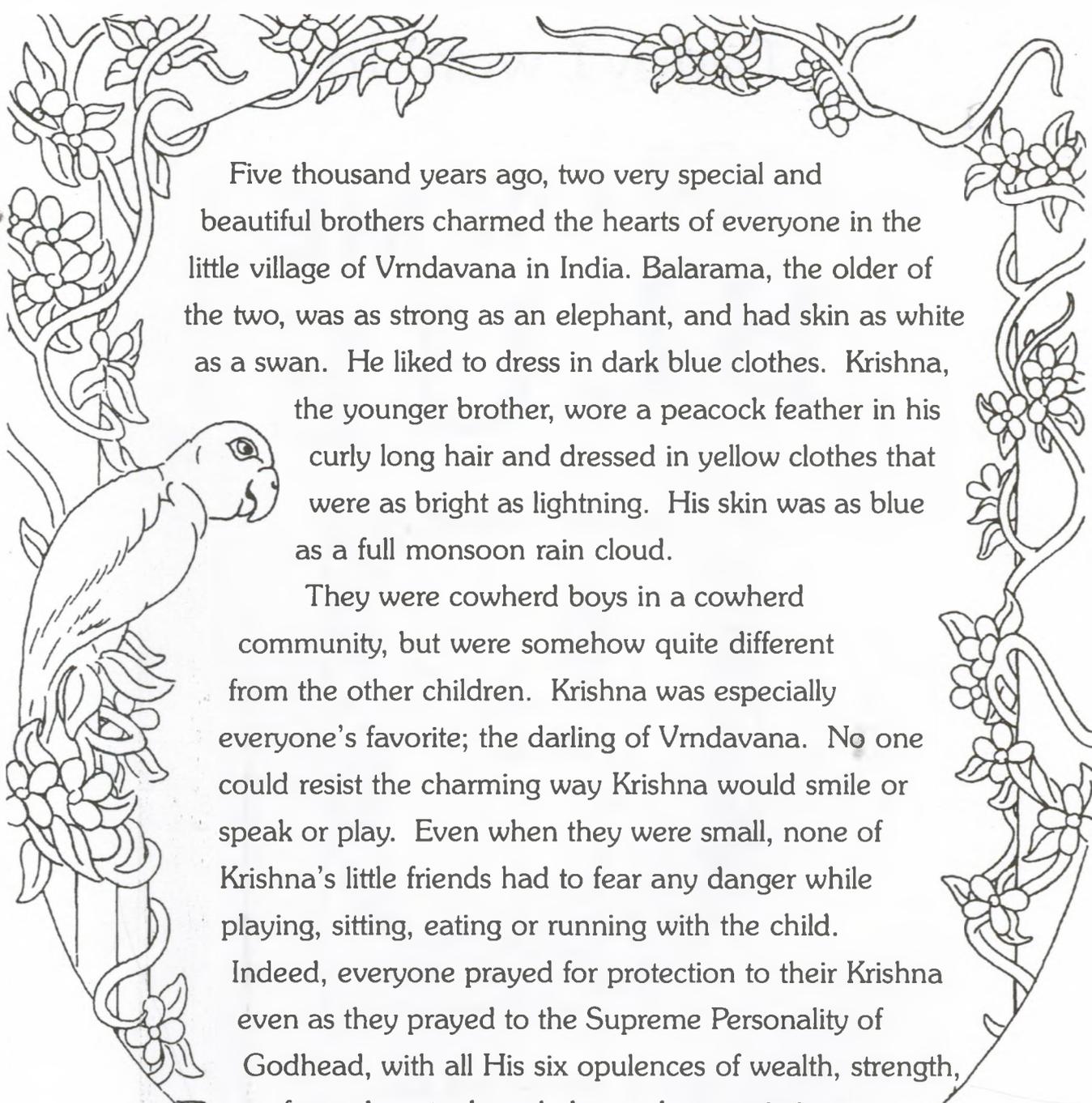
Text by Parvati devi dasi
Illustrated by Mahā Hari das

Today I want to
COLOR ME
BLUE



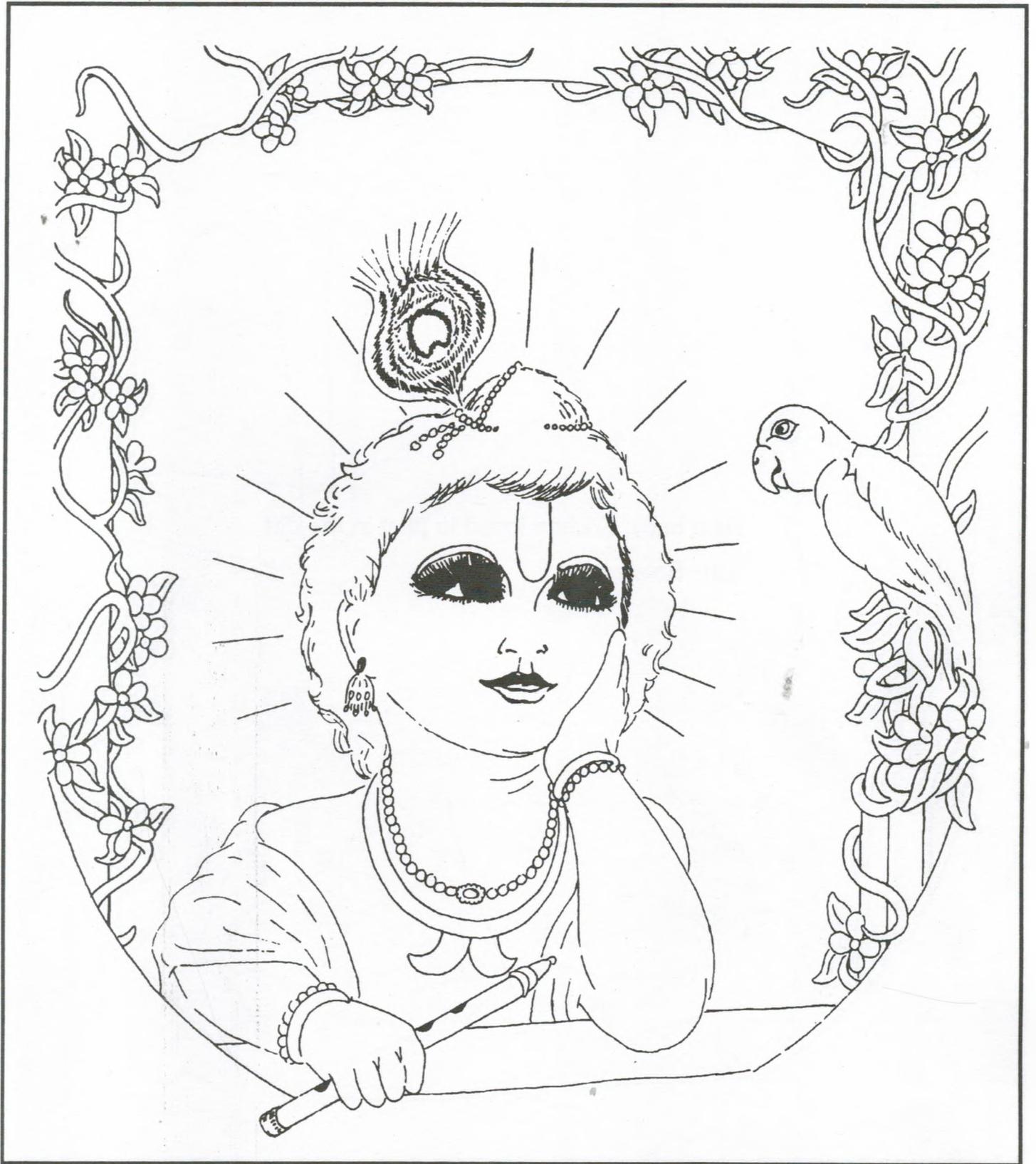
Text by Parvati devi dasi
Illustrated by Maha Hari das

Copyright Parvati devi dasi,
My Little Lore Books, 2004
Printed at :
Thomson Press (I) Ltd, New Delhi:

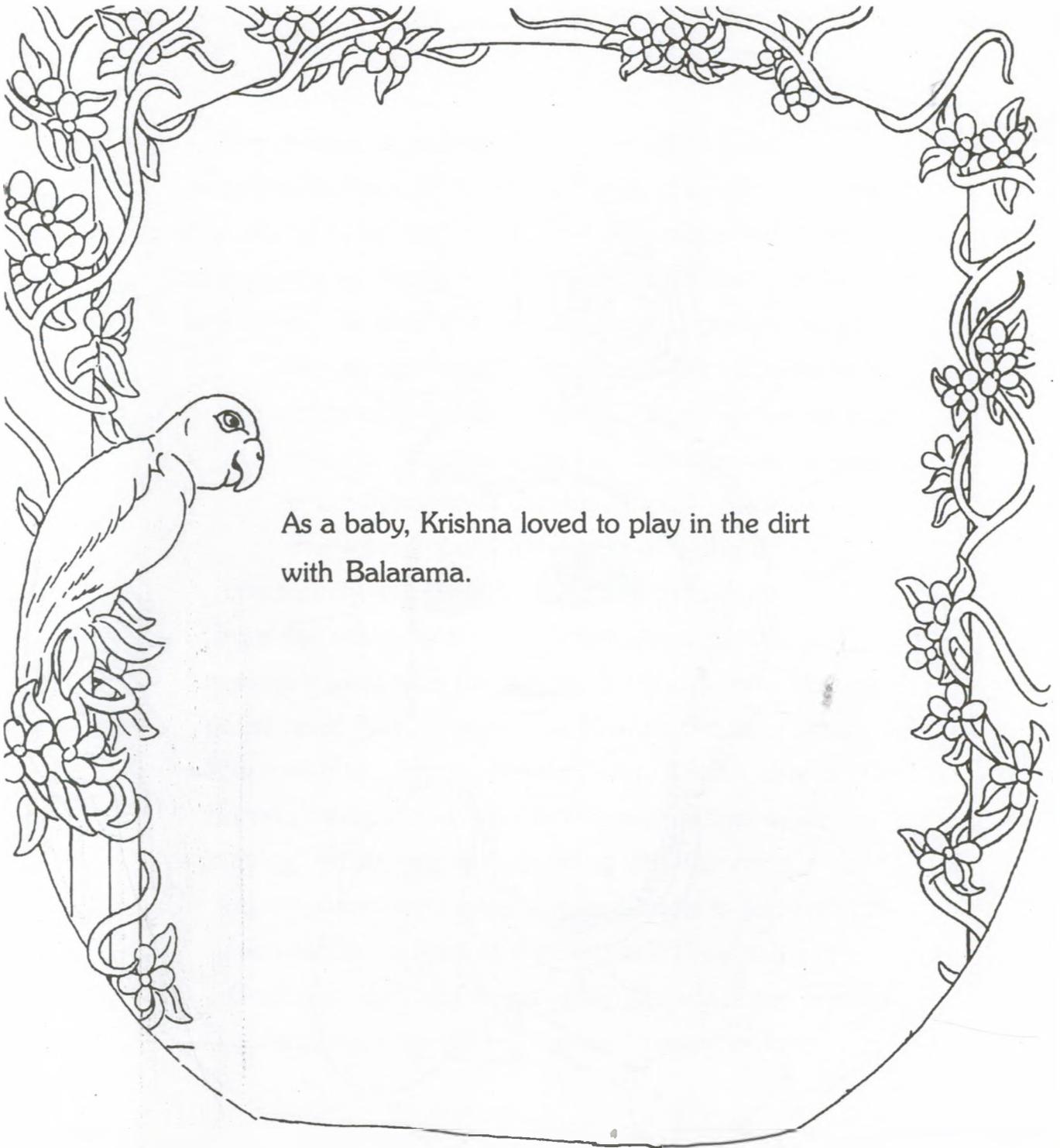


Five thousand years ago, two very special and beautiful brothers charmed the hearts of everyone in the little village of Vrndavana in India. Balarama, the older of the two, was as strong as an elephant, and had skin as white as a swan. He liked to dress in dark blue clothes. Krishna, the younger brother, wore a peacock feather in his curly long hair and dressed in yellow clothes that were as bright as lightning. His skin was as blue as a full monsoon rain cloud.

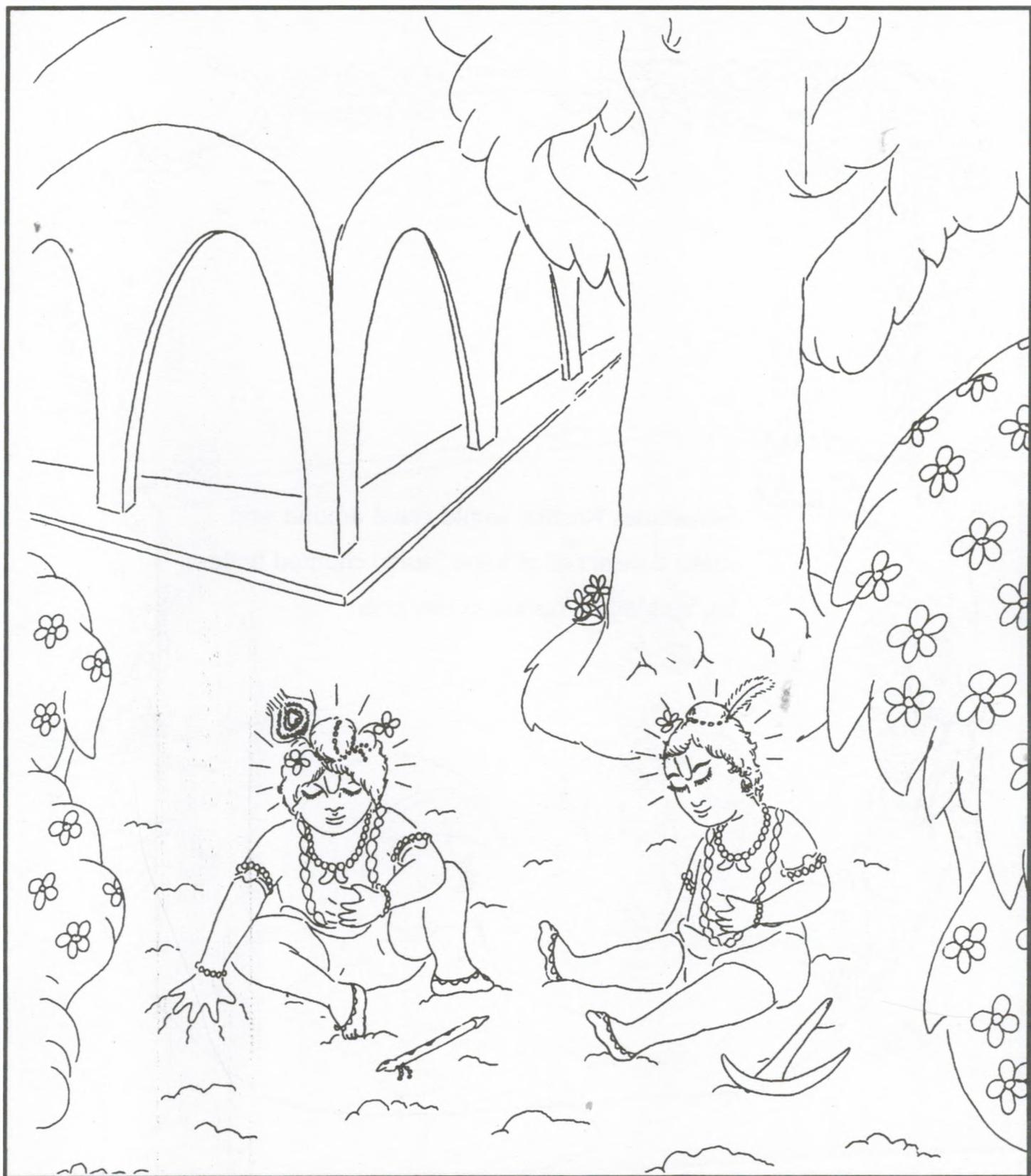
They were cowherd boys in a cowherd community, but were somehow quite different from the other children. Krishna was especially everyone's favorite; the darling of Vrndavana. No one could resist the charming way Krishna would smile or speak or play. Even when they were small, none of Krishna's little friends had to fear any danger while playing, sitting, eating or running with the child. Indeed, everyone prayed for protection to their Krishna even as they prayed to the Supreme Personality of Godhead, with all His six opulences of wealth, strength, fame, beauty, knowledge and renunciation.



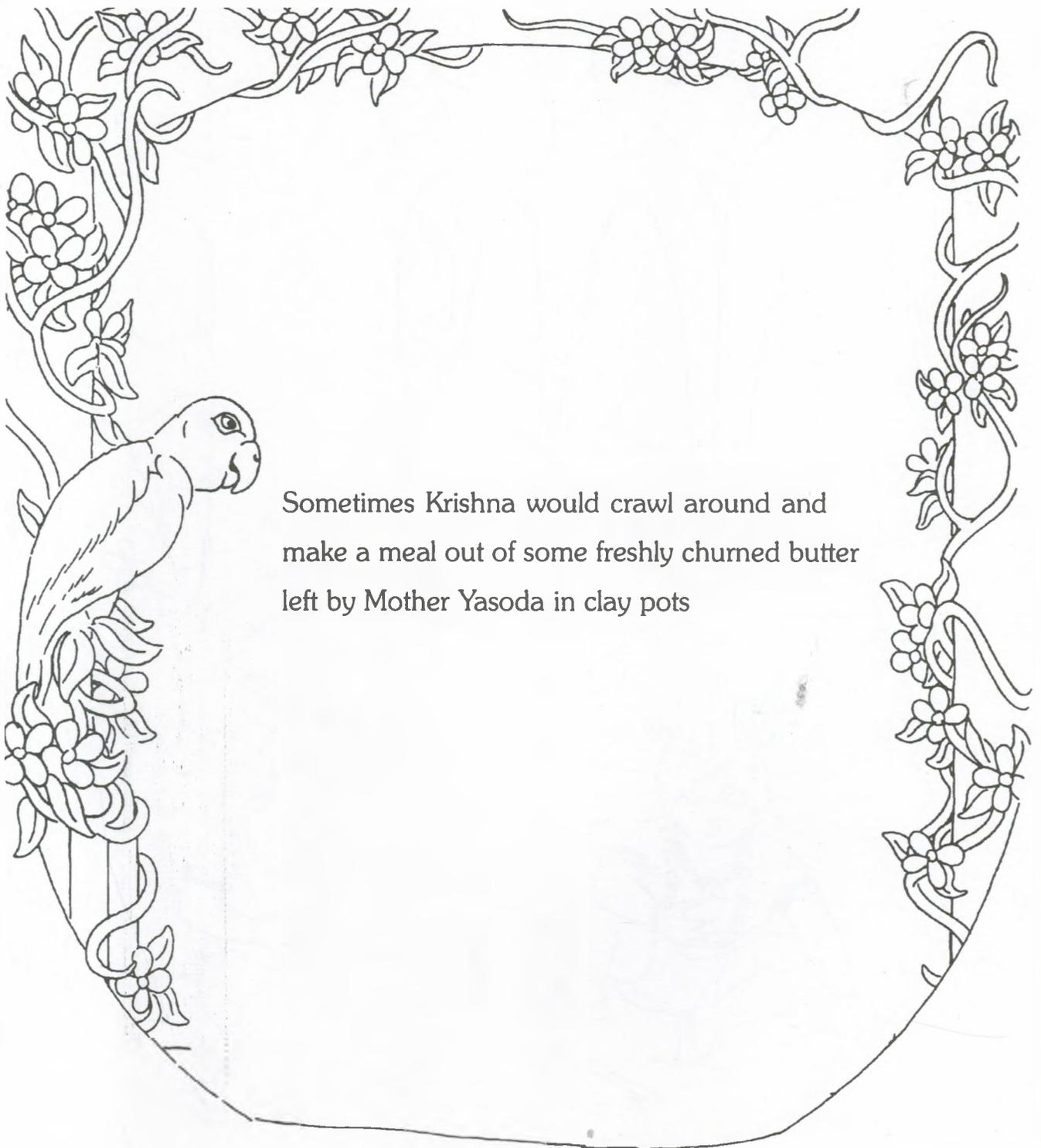
Today I want to color me blue.



As a baby, Krishna loved to play in the dirt
with Balarama.



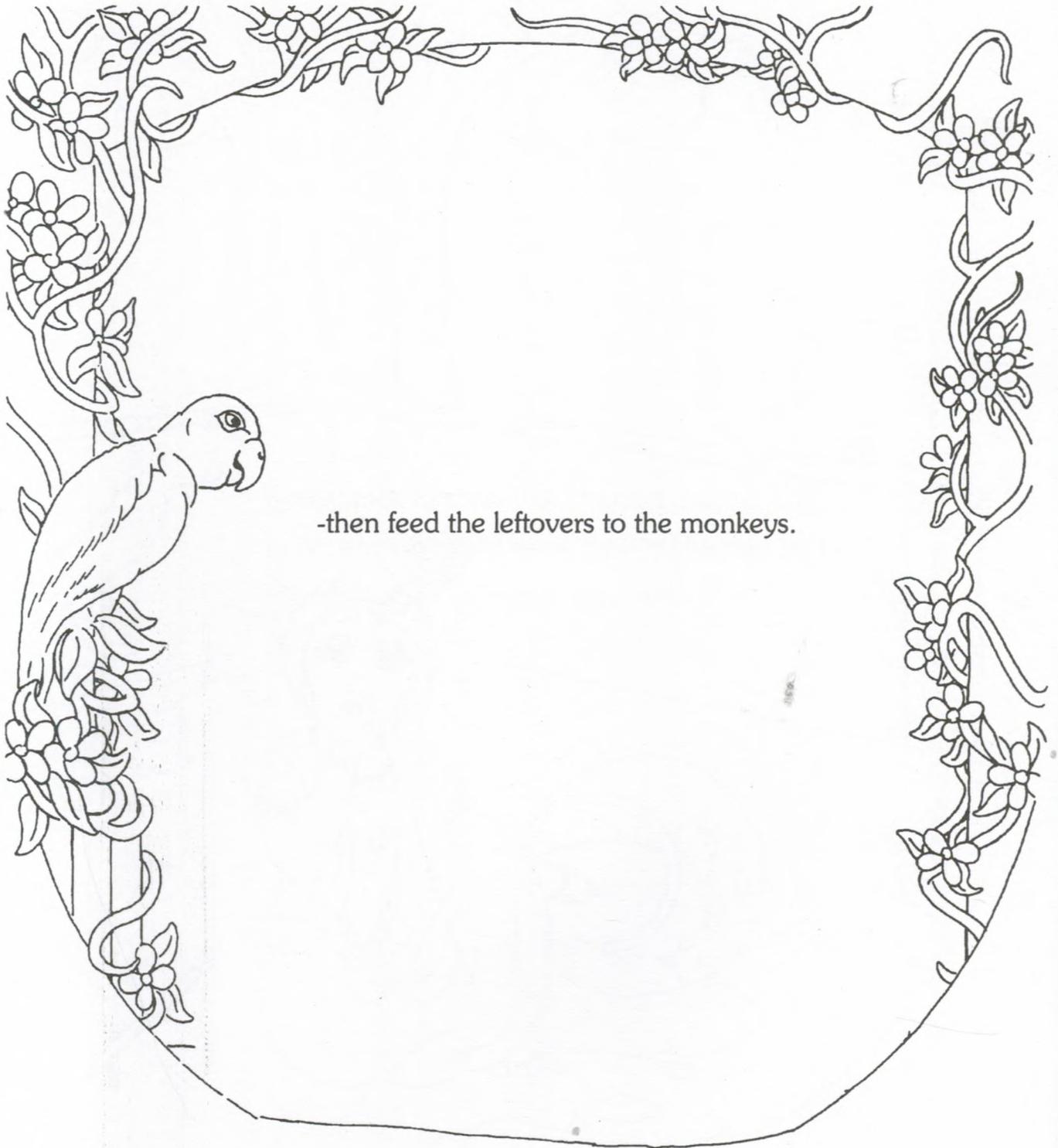
Today I want to color me brown.



Sometimes Krishna would crawl around and make a meal out of some freshly churned butter left by Mother Yasoda in clay pots



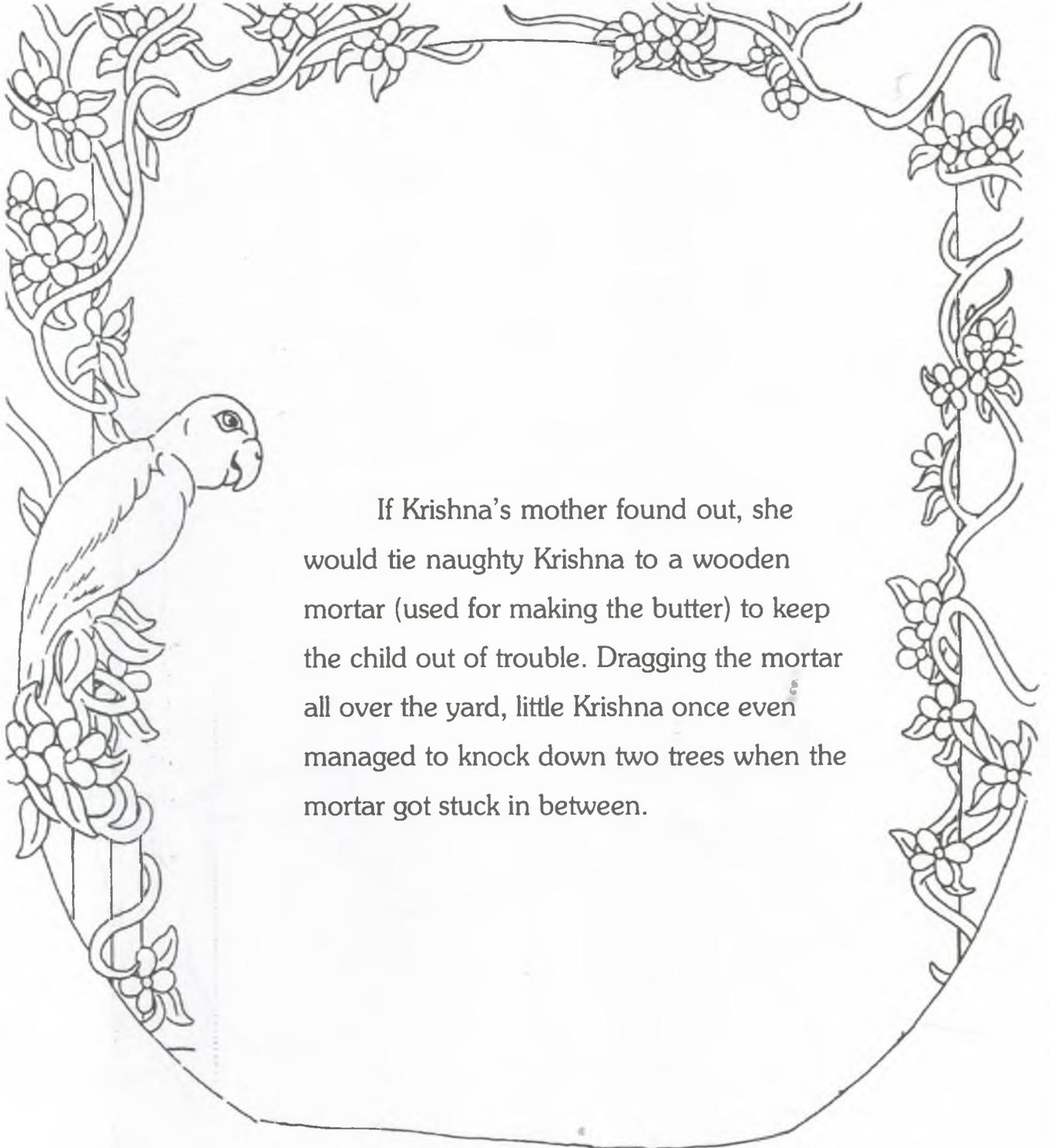
Today I want to color me yellow.



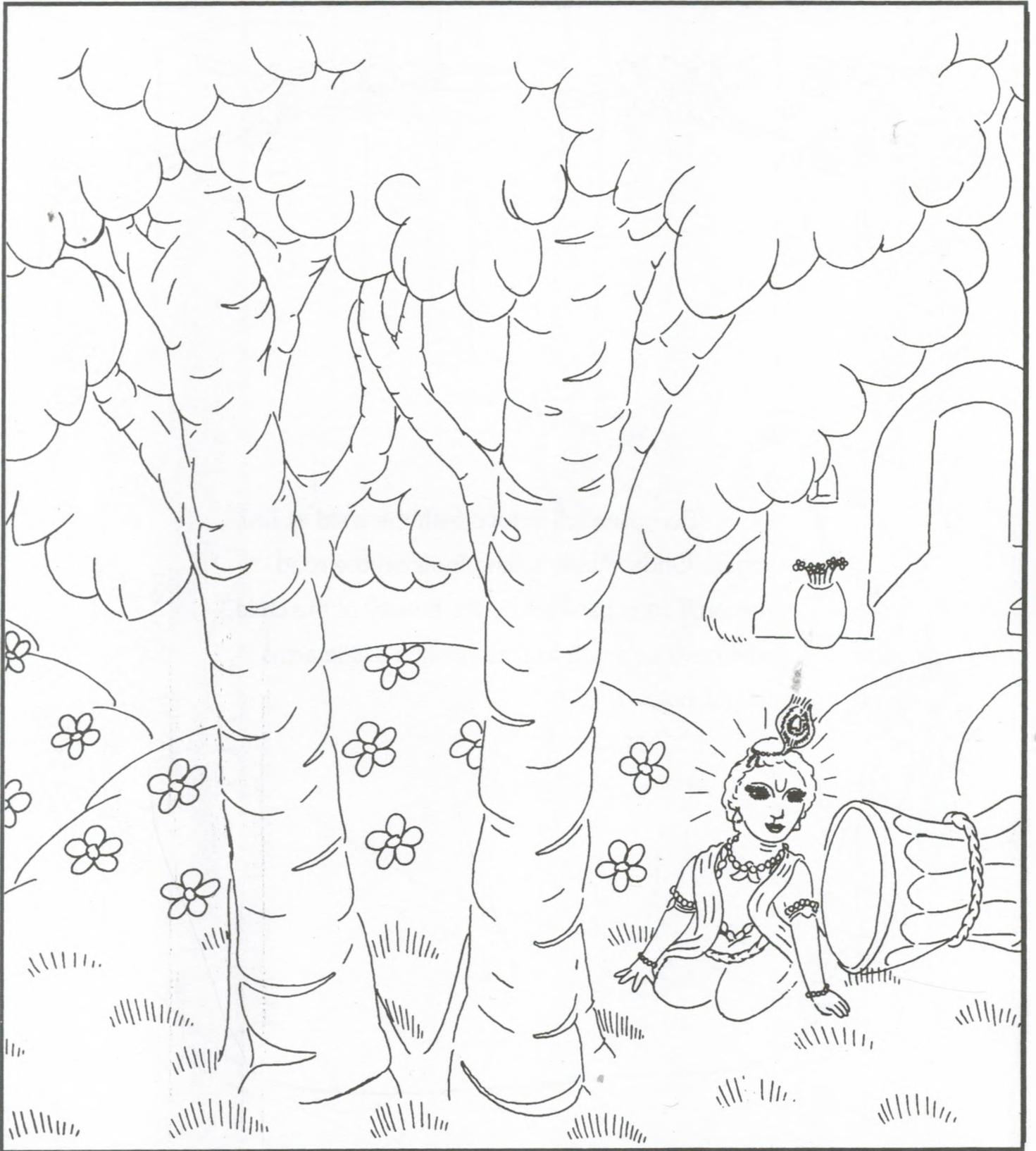
-then feed the leftovers to the monkeys.



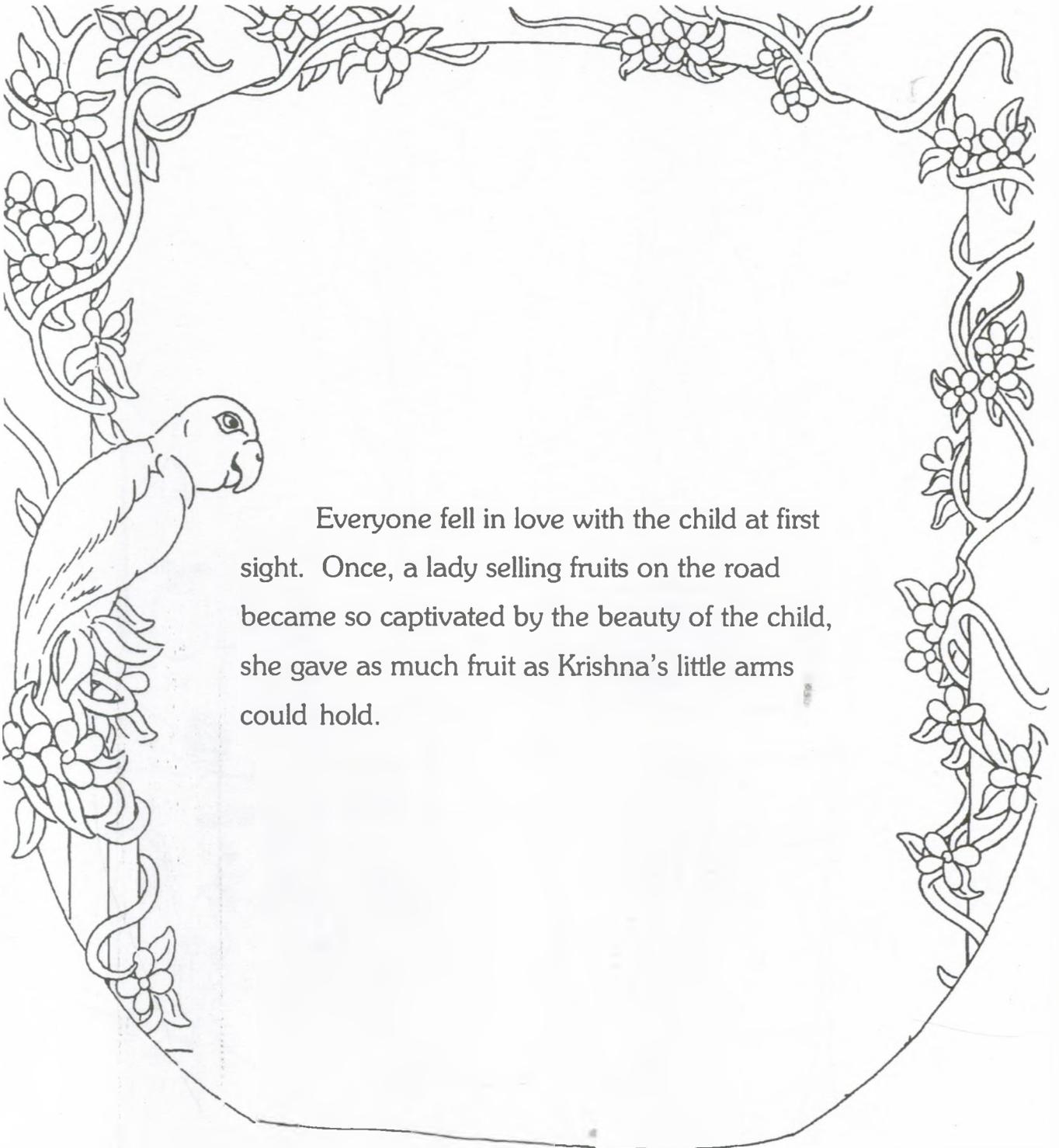
Today I want to color me black.



If Krishna's mother found out, she would tie naughty Krishna to a wooden mortar (used for making the butter) to keep the child out of trouble. Dragging the mortar all over the yard, little Krishna once even managed to knock down two trees when the mortar got stuck in between.



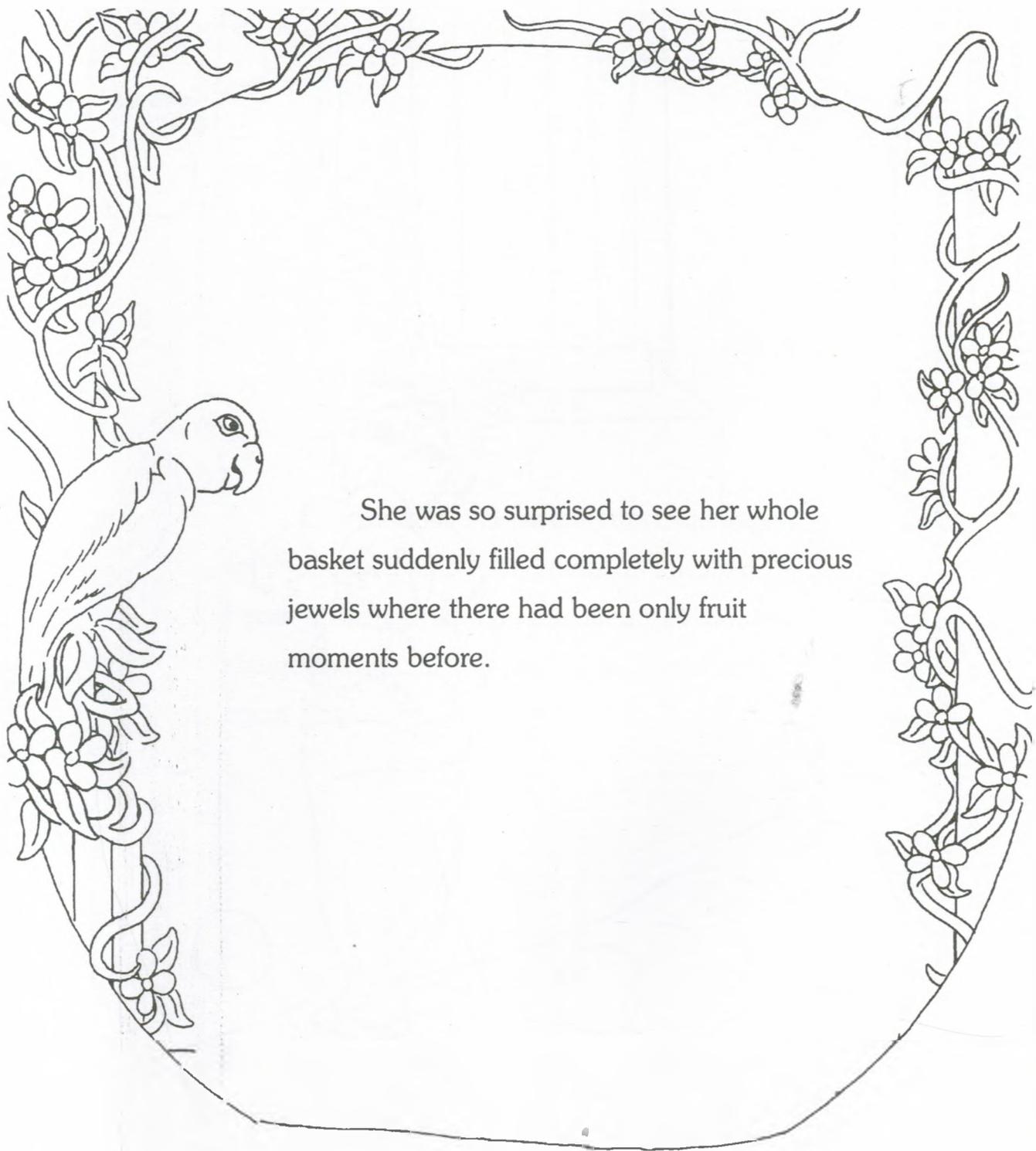
Today I want to color me green.



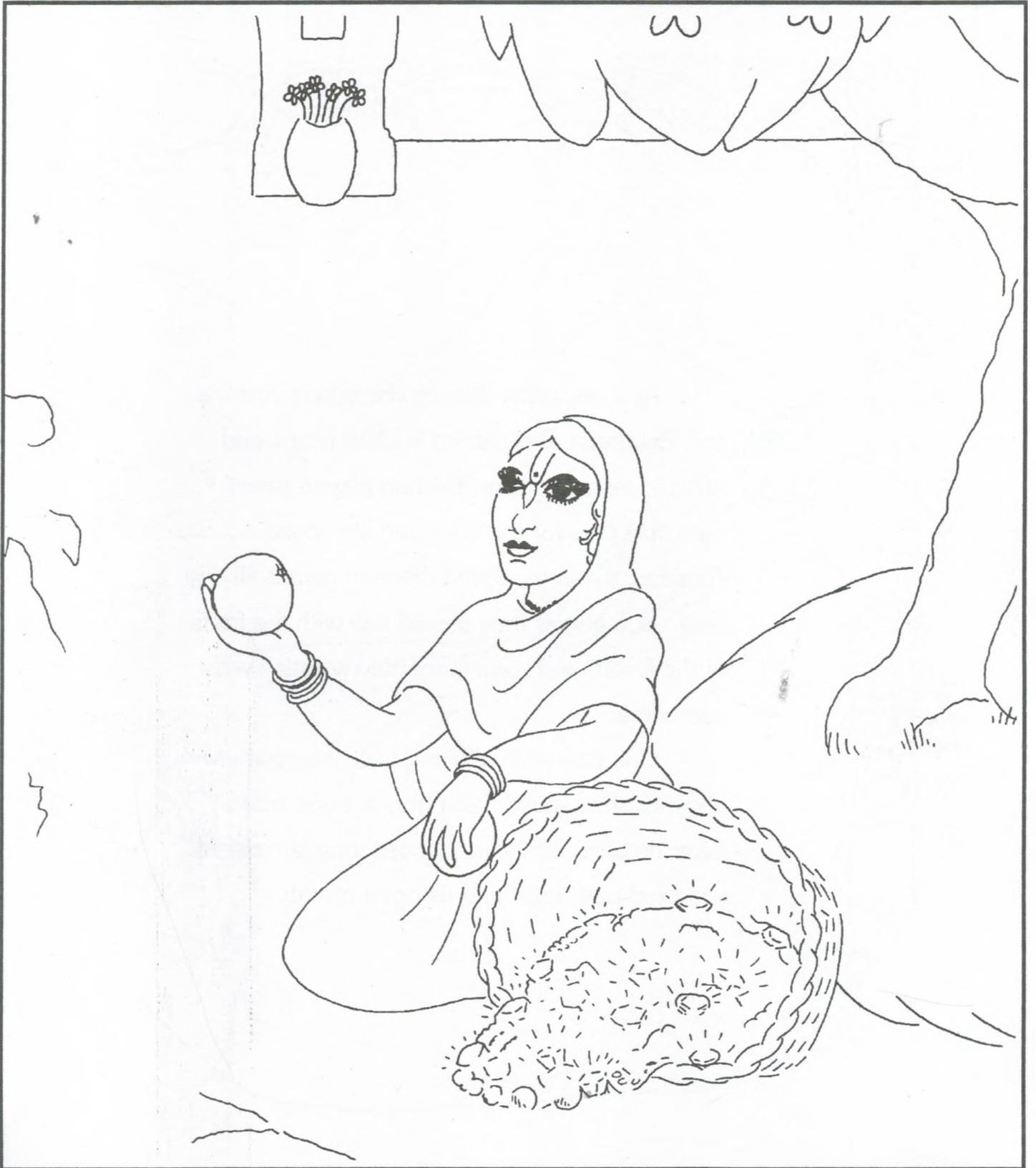
Everyone fell in love with the child at first sight. Once, a lady selling fruits on the road became so captivated by the beauty of the child, she gave as much fruit as Krishna's little arms could hold.



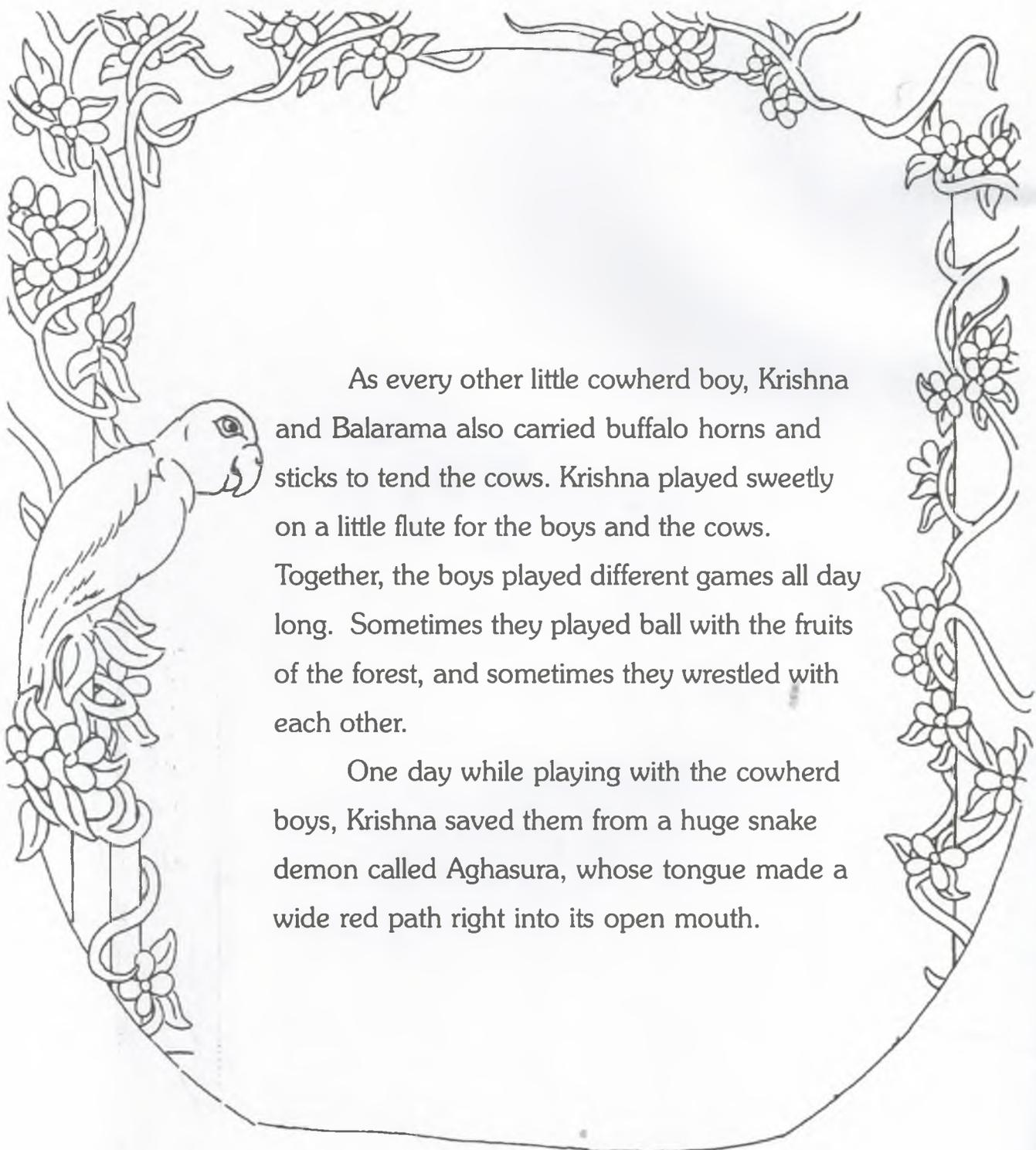
Today I want to color me orange.



She was so surprised to see her whole basket suddenly filled completely with precious jewels where there had been only fruit moments before.

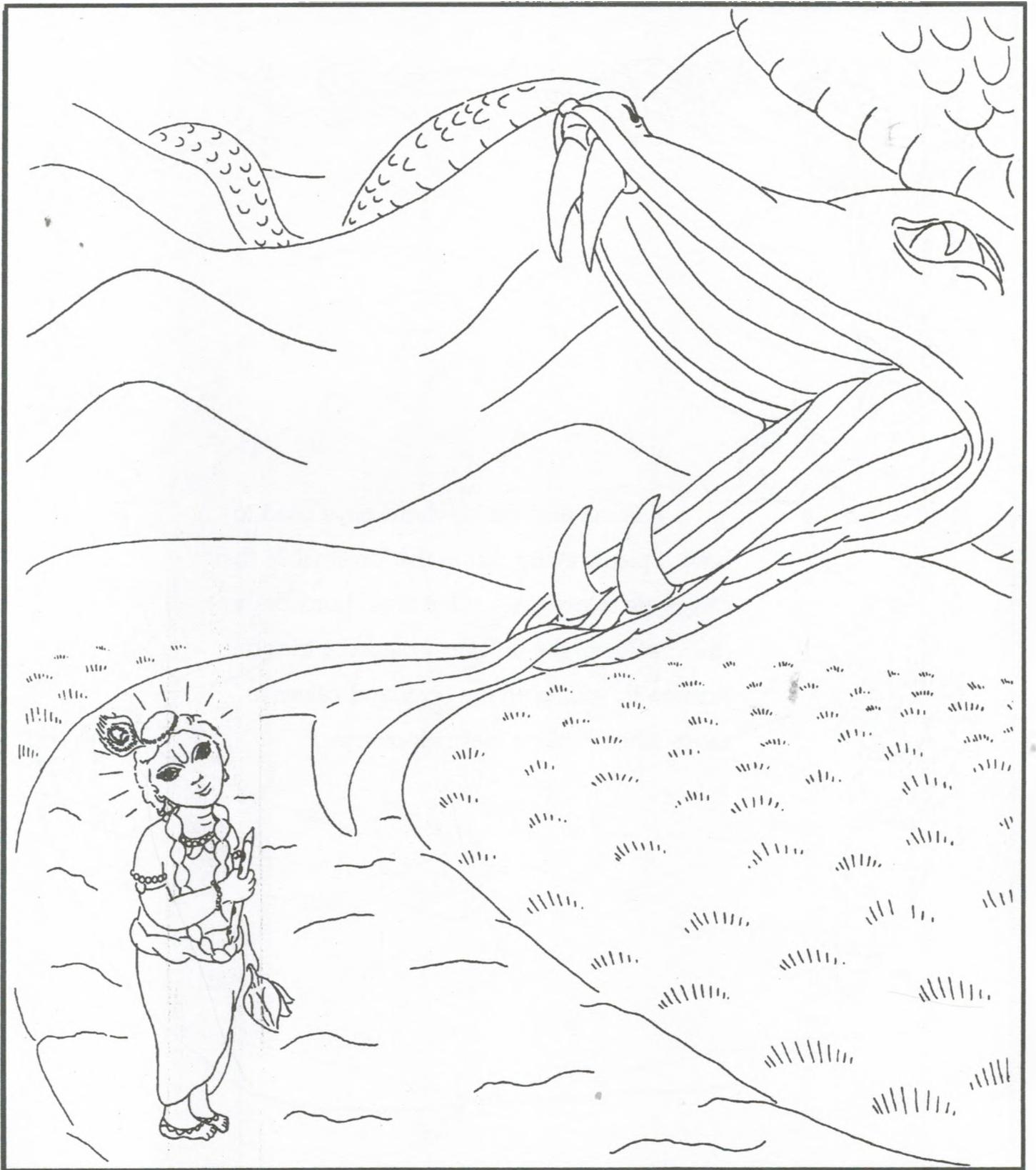


Today I want to color me purple.

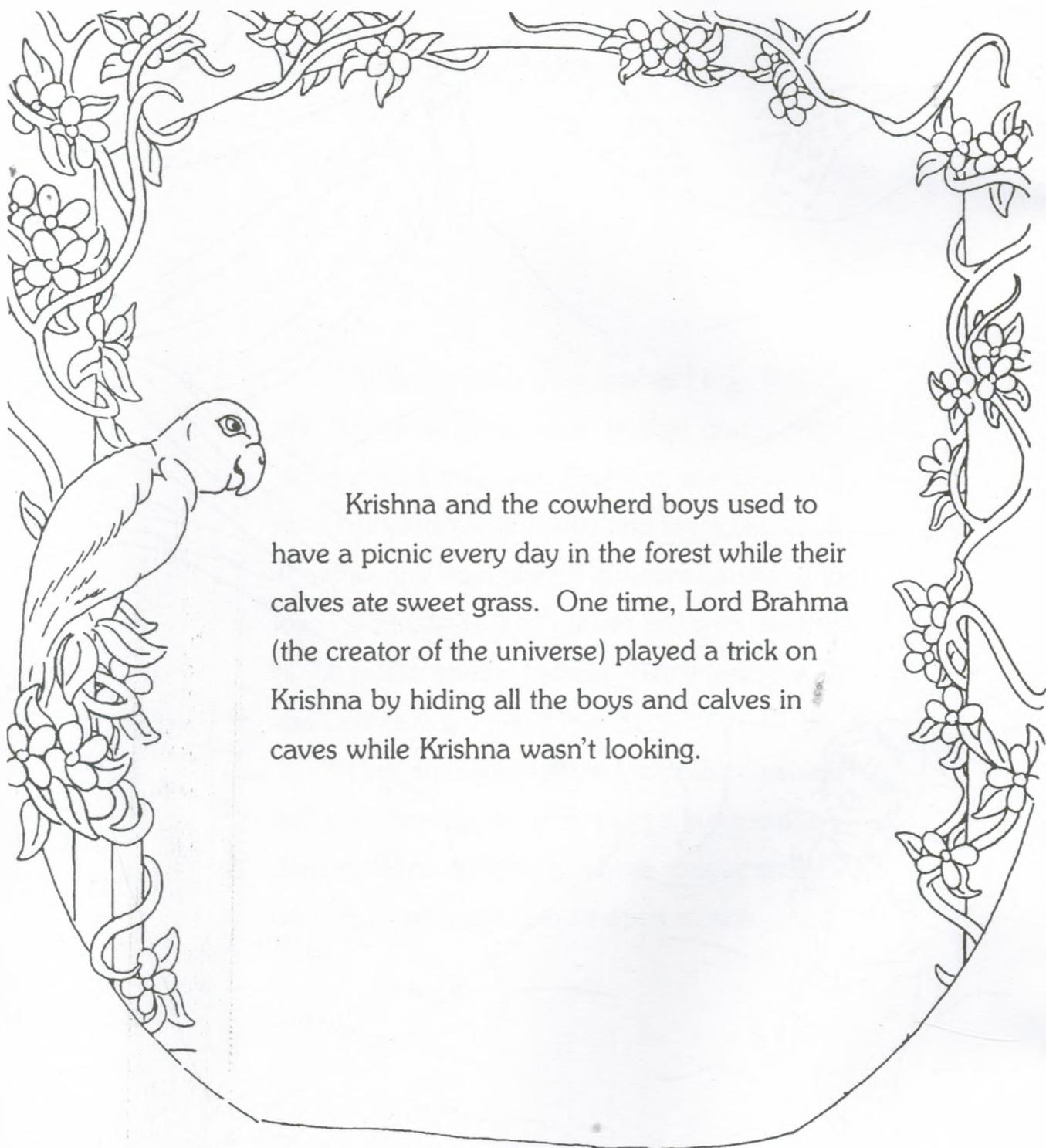


As every other little cowherd boy, Krishna and Balarama also carried buffalo horns and sticks to tend the cows. Krishna played sweetly on a little flute for the boys and the cows. Together, the boys played different games all day long. Sometimes they played ball with the fruits of the forest, and sometimes they wrestled with each other.

One day while playing with the cowherd boys, Krishna saved them from a huge snake demon called Aghasura, whose tongue made a wide red path right into its open mouth.



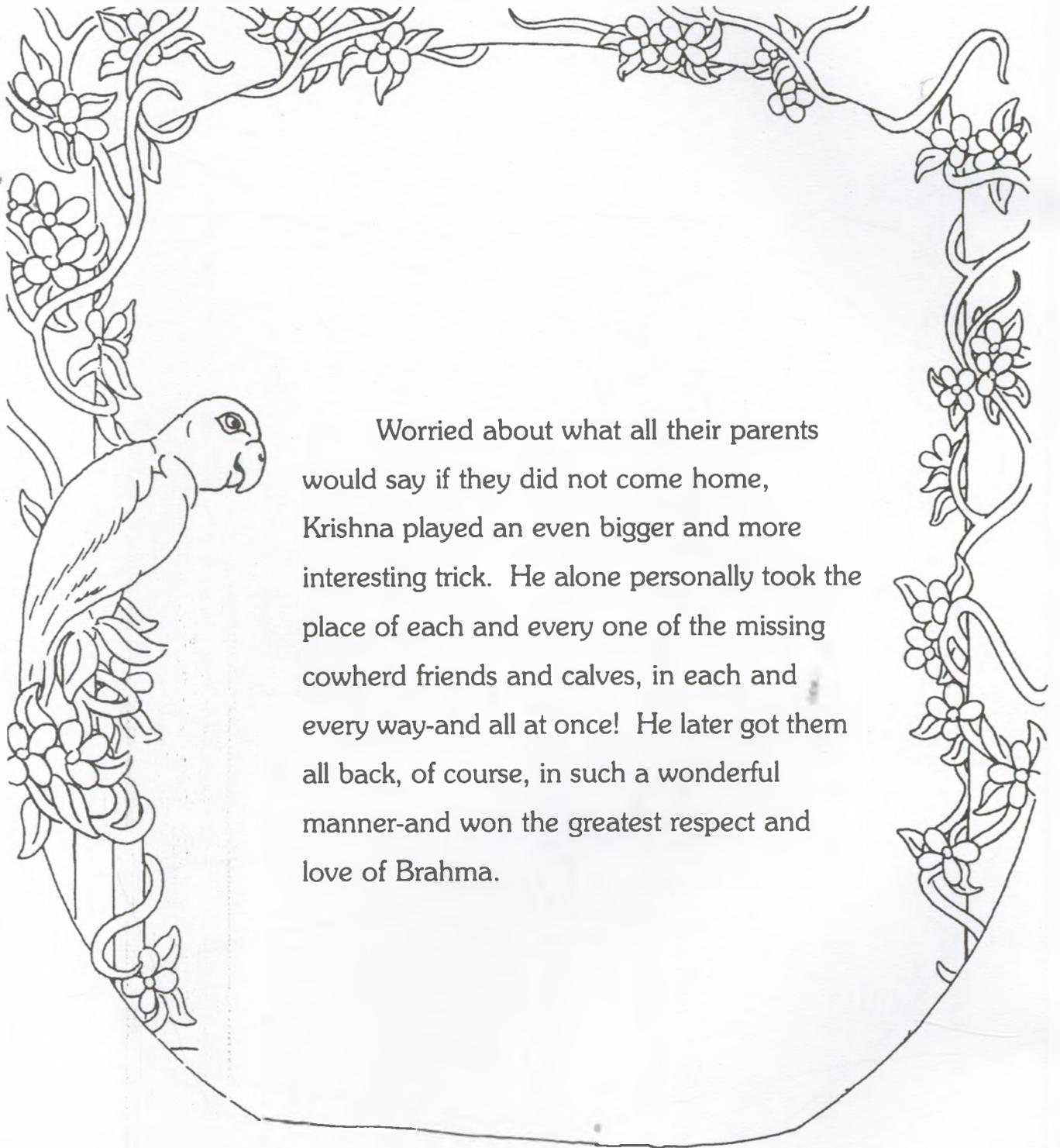
Today I want to color me red.



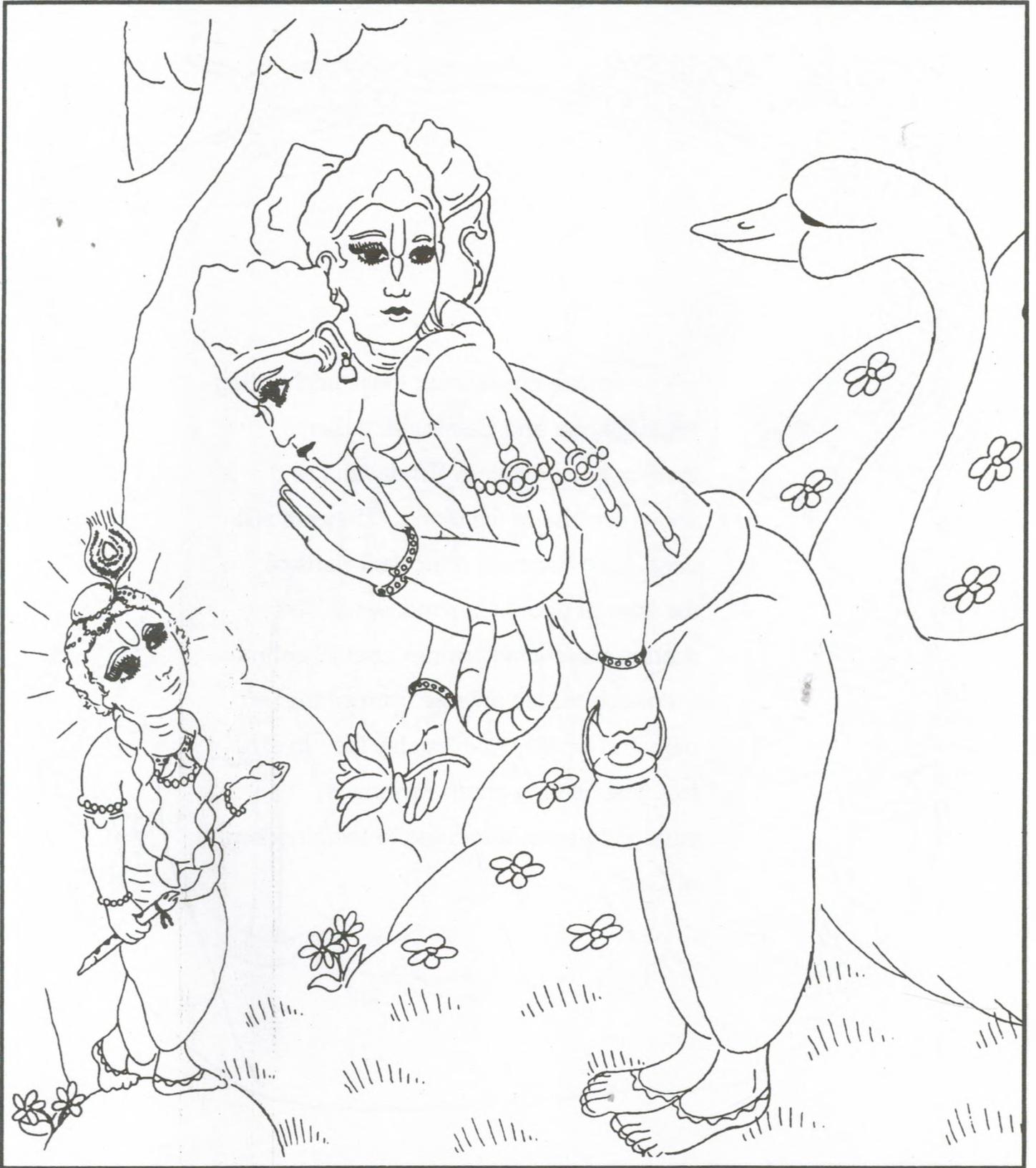
Krishna and the cowherd boys used to have a picnic every day in the forest while their calves ate sweet grass. One time, Lord Brahma (the creator of the universe) played a trick on Krishna by hiding all the boys and calves in caves while Krishna wasn't looking.



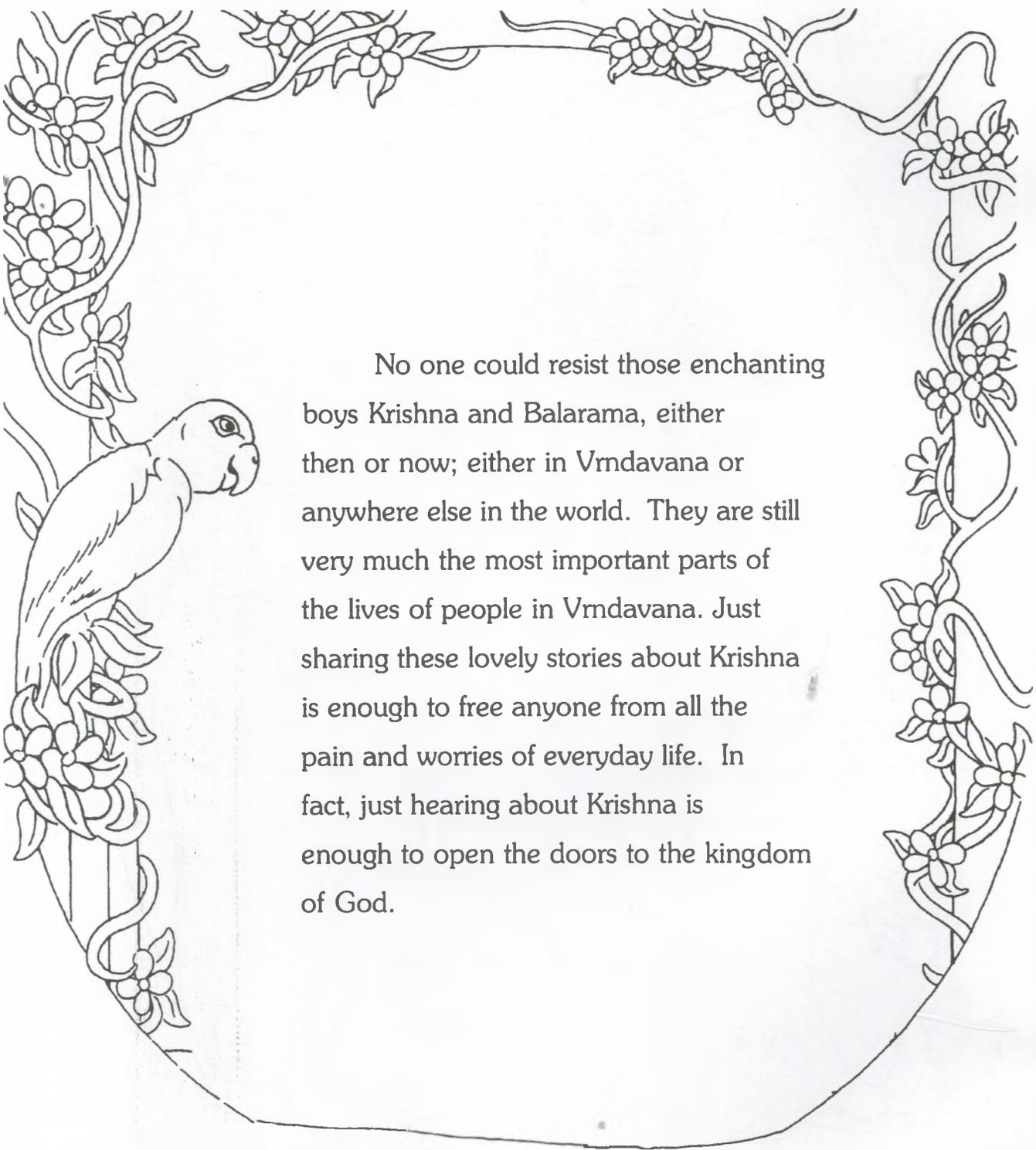
Today I want to color me gray.



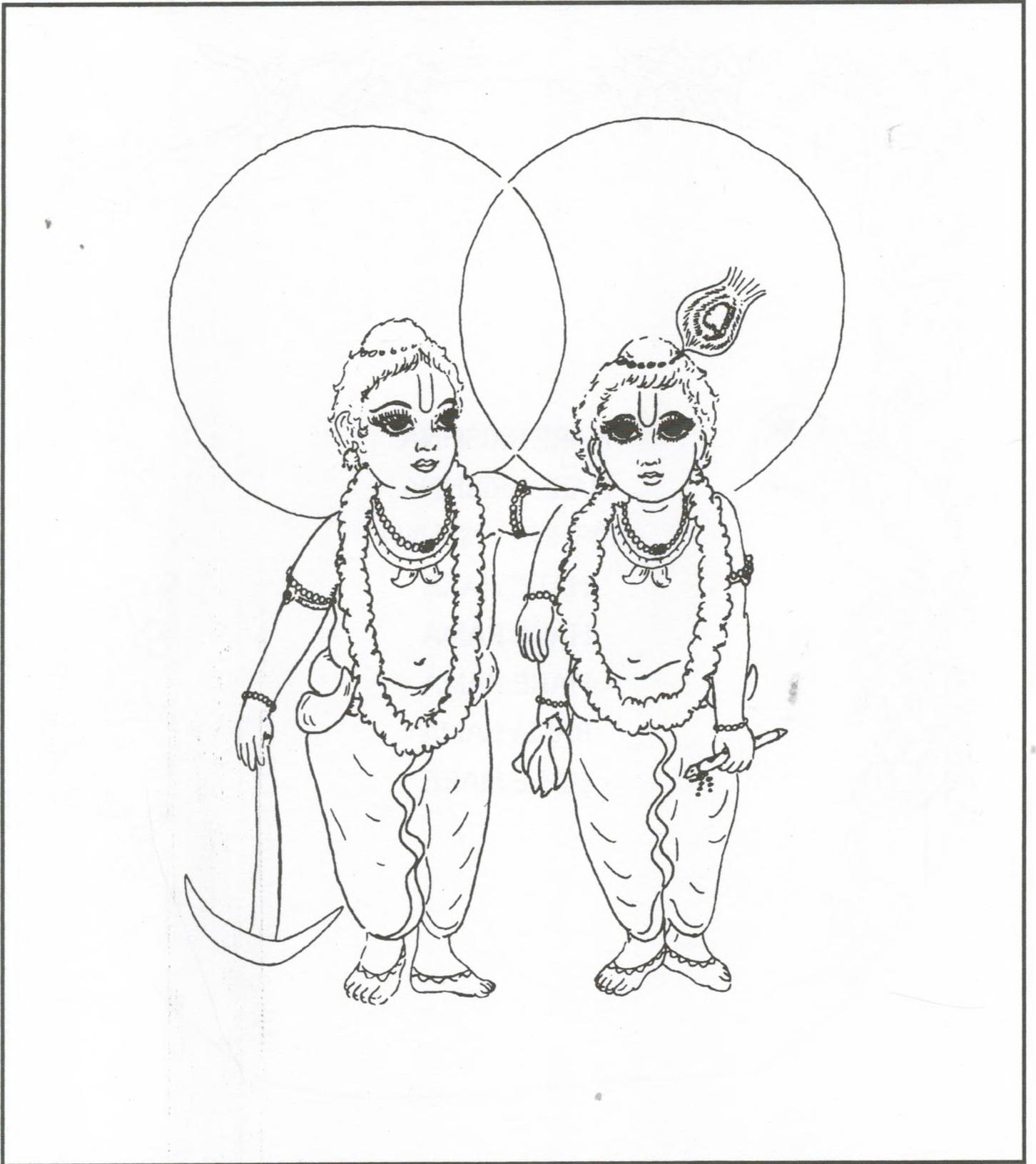
Worried about what all their parents would say if they did not come home, Krishna played an even bigger and more interesting trick. He alone personally took the place of each and every one of the missing cowherd friends and calves, in each and every way-and all at once! He later got them all back, of course, in such a wonderful manner-and won the greatest respect and love of Brahma.



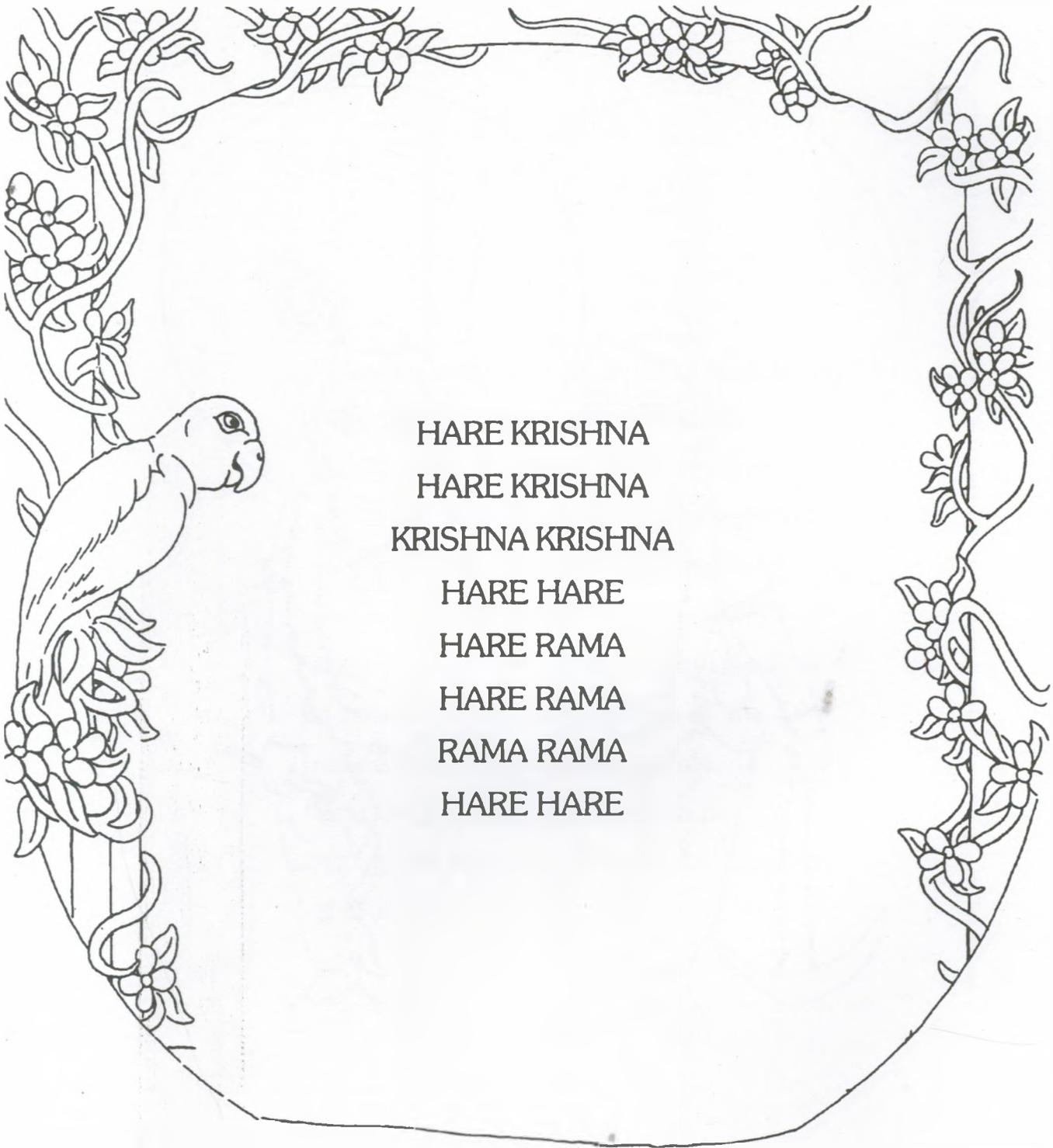
Today I want to color me pink.



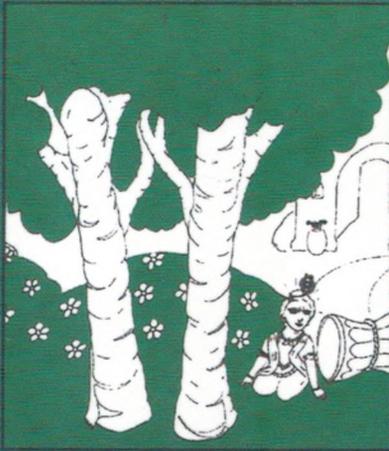
No one could resist those enchanting boys Krishna and Balarama, either then or now; either in Vrndavana or anywhere else in the world. They are still very much the most important parts of the lives of people in Vrndavana. Just sharing these lovely stories about Krishna is enough to free anyone from all the pain and worries of everyday life. In fact, just hearing about Krishna is enough to open the doors to the kingdom of God.



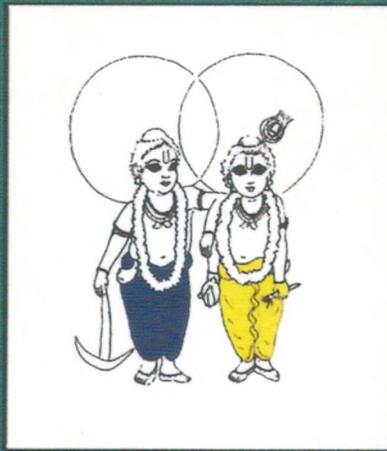
Today I want to color me blue and yellow.



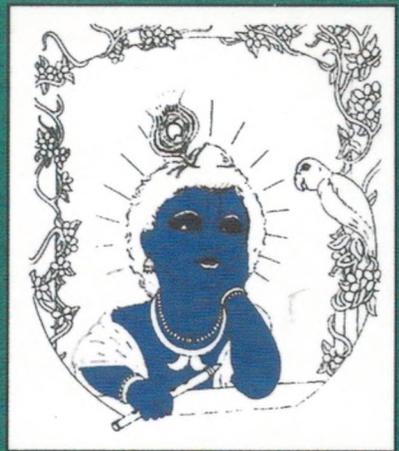
HARE KRISHNA
HARE KRISHNA
KRISHNA KRISHNA
HARE HARE
HARE RAMA
HARE RAMA
RAMA RAMA
HARE HARE



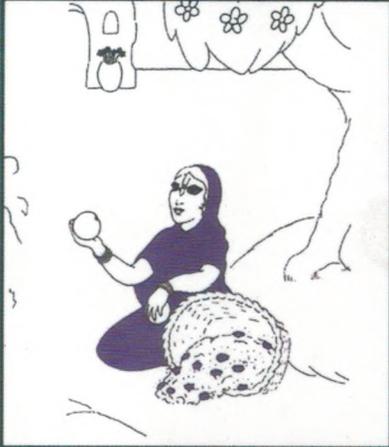
Color me green.



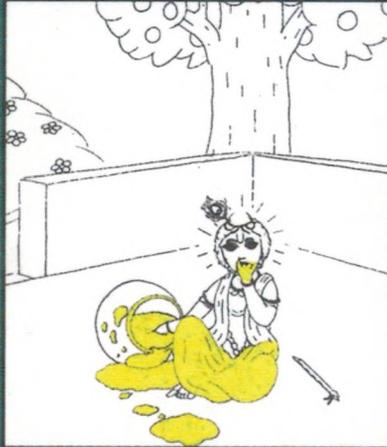
Color me blue and yellow.



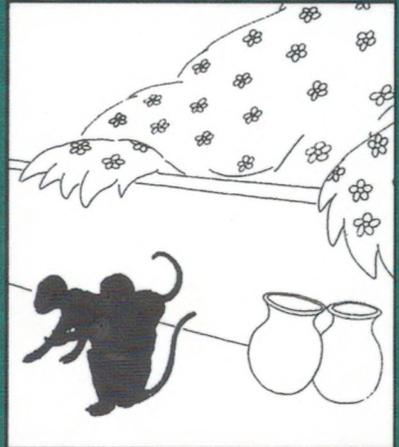
Color me blue.



Color me purple.



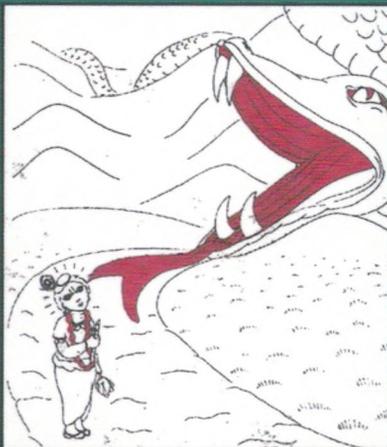
Color me yellow.



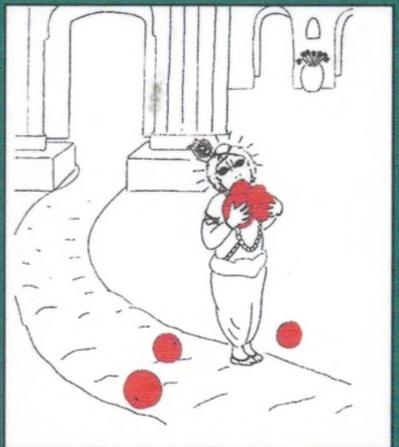
Color me black.



Color me brown.



Color me red.



Color me orange.



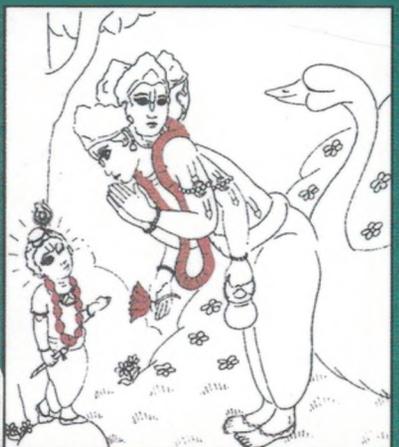
Color me gray.

Color the parts as indicated,
then color the rest of the
picture however you like.



Created by Parvati devi dasi

The Delaney Family Library
Saranagati Village
Please return or contact:
kardelaney@gmail.com



Color me pink.