Govardhana PujaMy Dear Father (Krishna): My dear Father,What is this plan for a sacrifice? Please explain it to meIs it a Vedic injunction, or a popular ceremony?(Nanda):My dear boy, this function is traditionalWe have to thank Lord Indra for kindly sending rainfallWe cannot live without the rain for farming and producing grain(Krishna):My dear Father,Let us not worship Indra; We have our duties to performRain will come from the clouds above and not by worshipping himRain is falling on the ocean and on the land as wellBesides, we have our relationship with the brahmin men and Govardhana HillWe are satisfied living in this forest of VrindavanaWe are satisfied living in this forest of VrindavanaSo let us take the grains and ghee collected for the yajnaTo satisfy our Govardhana, and nevermind Lord Indra!Govardhana Puja (Krishna):Dear friends, please prepare rice, dahl, halavahPuri, pakora, laddu, rasagulla, sandesh, sweet rice, then call the brahmanasGrains for the brahmin men chanting the Vedic hymnsDecorate the cows, feed them wellKeeping them in front, circumambulate the hillGovardhana puja, Govardhana pujaLots of prasada, even for candalasGovardhana puja, Govardhana pujaIf you neglect Govardhana worshipYou may be killed by the snakes on the hillAll the people of Vrindavana, for your good fortuneAnd the fortune of your cows as well worship Govardhana HillSamvartaka Cloud (Indra):Samvartaka Cloud, go destroy VrindavanaThey have stopped the sacrifice which was meant for meSamvartaka Cloud, inundate their homesThey have taken Krishna so seriouslyGo and I will follow you, riding on my elephantGreat storms will come with me to give the proper punishmentPour down the rain now, all you cloudsThey should be destroyed along with their cows Pour down the rain now, all you clouds They should be destroyed along with their cowsIndra’s Sending Rain (Residents of Vrindavana):Indra’s sending rain like sharp, piercing arrowsSee it falling down as thick as pillarsThunder, lightning, ice is falling tooHeavy winds are blowing; what can we do? This is a dangerous situation; clouds are pouring water w/out cessation Krishna, save us! You are very strong; All the land will flood before very longEvery living creature is trembling from the coldAnd we find no source of deliveranceKrishna, You are affectionate to Your devoteesNow please save us from angry IndraNow please save us from angry Indra; Krishna, Krishna, dear Krishna!DonÕt Be Afraid (Krishna):My dear father, my dear brothers, dear inhabitants of this landNow I have lifted the hill of GovardhanaDon’t be afraid and think it will fall from the little finger of My handYou have all been afflicted by heavy rain & winds that were sent by IndraNow be protected by this big umbrellaBring your cows and come under the hillBring your cows and come under the hill; Be happy together(Residents):We’re not hungry. We’re not thirsty. We don’t even want to sleep Krishna lifted up the hill and then we entered underneathWe’re not hungry. We’re not thirsty. We don’t even want to sleepWe just wonder how Krishna held the hill for one whole week!Krishna, we are happy all together / Be happy togetherIndra’s Apology & Krishna’s Mercy (Indra, King of Heaven):My dear Lord, being puffed up by my false prestigeI thought You took my offerings, and this offended meBut I am the offender, with my anger and ignoranceSending rain and hailstorms to cause You disturbanceYou have shown me Your kindness although I am only foolish Within this material world, many fools like me Will falsely claim to be God But without giving punishment, You find the means So their false pride will soon be destroyed Coming to my sense, I now take shelter unto Your lotus feet You are my master; the most powerful The son of Vasudeva; The Supreme Lord Krishna!Please excuse me, I am fool-number-oneAnd bless me so that I may never act that way again(Lord Krishna):My dear Indra, I have stopped your sacrificeTo show My causeless mercyAnd to revive your memory that I remain your master eternally I am the master of the demigods as well Everyone should always remember that I am the Supreme Lord I can show anyone my favor or chastise anyone For no one is superior to MeIf I find that someone is falsely proud of opulence that came from MeThen I show My favor by withdrawing itAnd that is My causeless mercy Return to the heavens; Remain there as the king Always be My servant, for I am the SupremeMy dear Indra, I have stopped your sacrificeTo show My causeless mercyAnd to revive your memory that I remain your master eternally