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MY LITTLE LORE BOOKS

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Printed in Hong Kong by Entourage
ISBN 0-945475-00-5

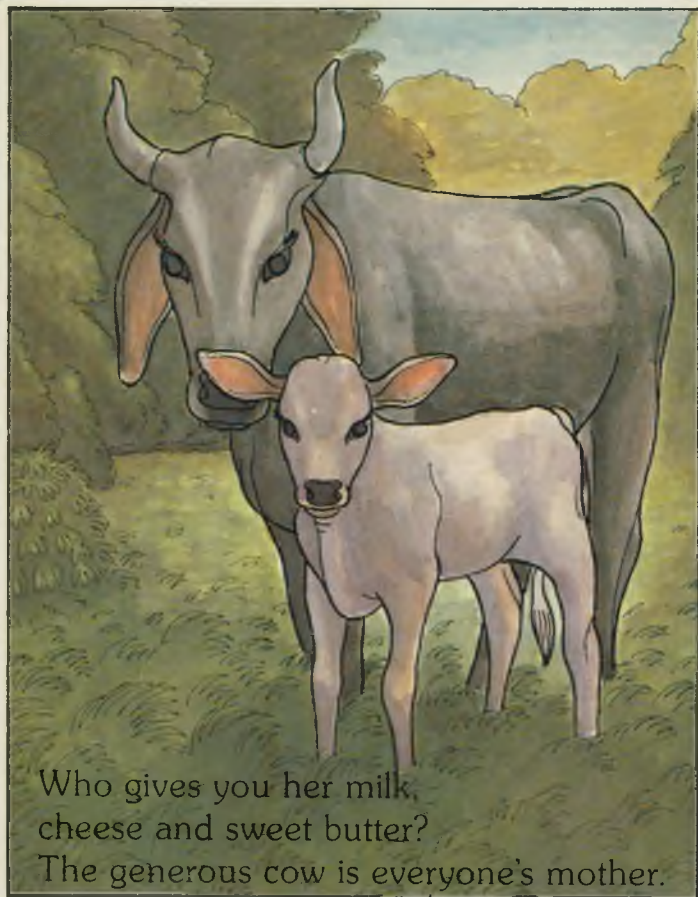


THE FIRST COMMANDMENT
FROM INDIA

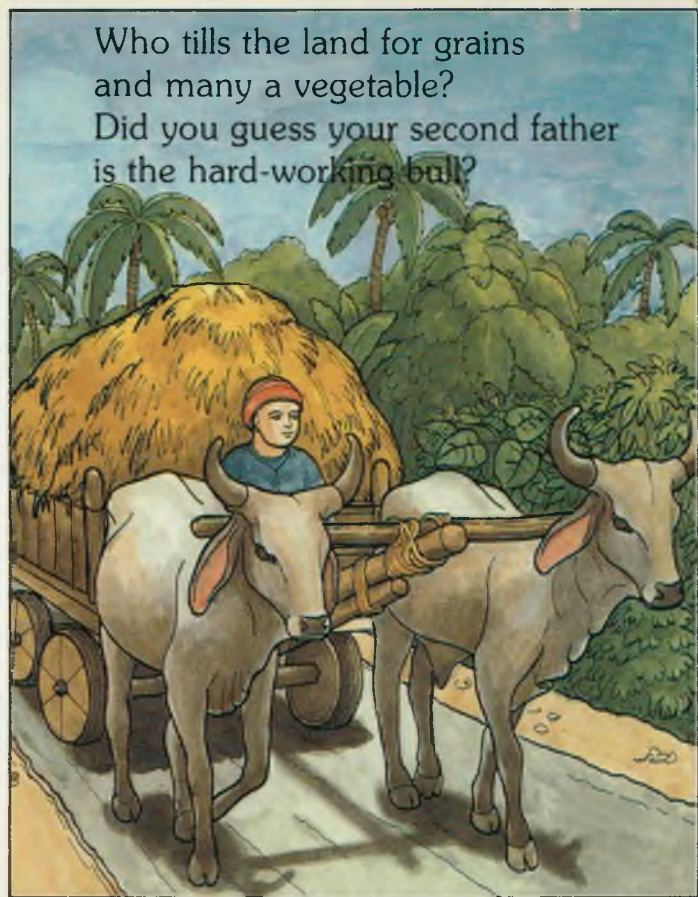
HONOR
THY
MOTHER
AND THY
FATHER



Who gives you everything —
plus extra special care?
Who worries when you're sad
or you're not there?
Who gives all her love to you
before any other?
Who would do this
but your very own mother?
Who works hard all the day long
just to give you food, clothing,
and a safe place to live?
From him you learn
the secrets of body and soul,
so you can choose later
which way to go.
For him it is no bother.
Who is it? **Your loving father.**



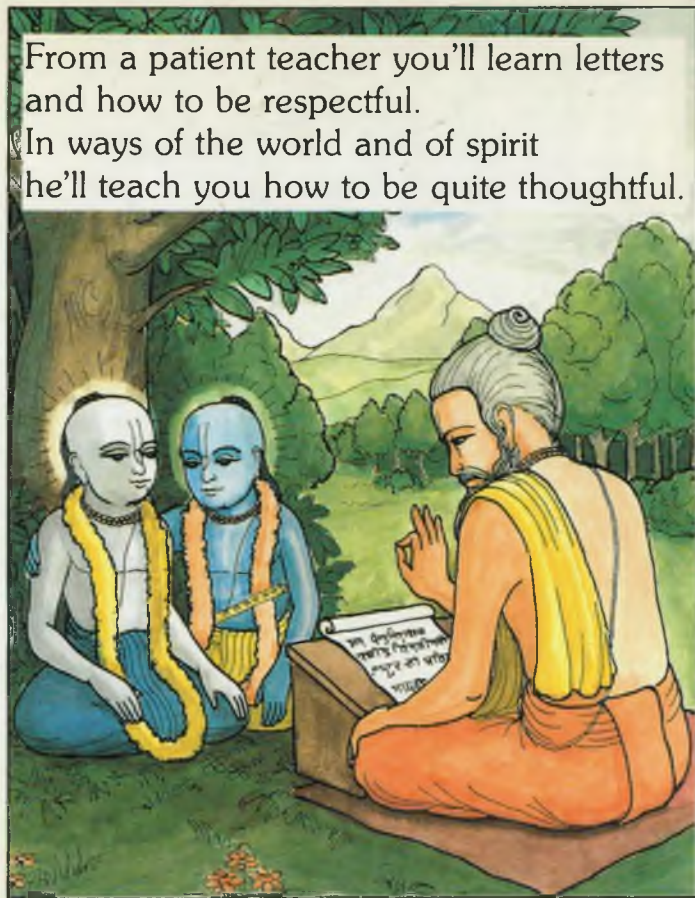
Who gives you her milk,
cheese and sweet butter?
The generous cow is everyone's mother.



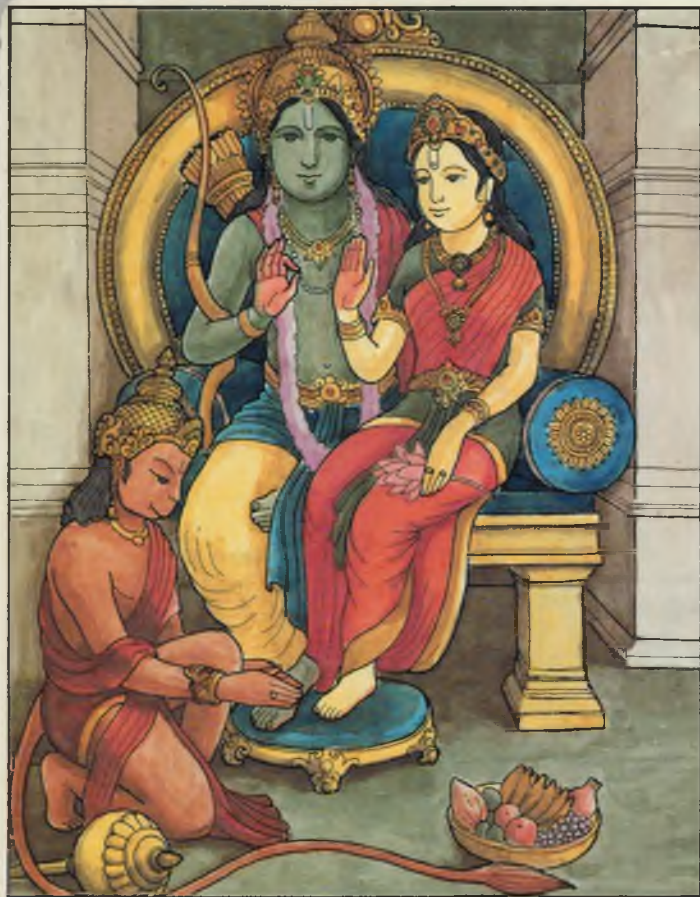
Who tills the land for grains
and many a vegetable?
Did you guess your second father
is the hard-working bull?



Just as your mother gave her time, care and guidance, you'll get careful love from her helper, the nurse.

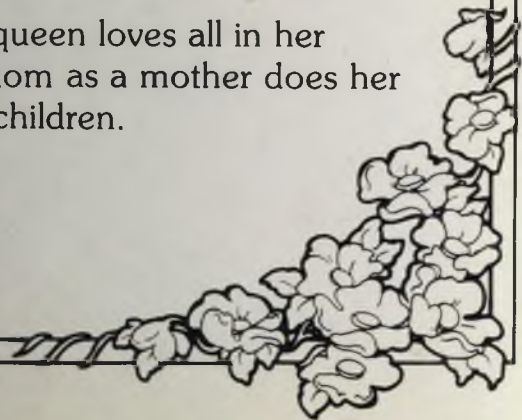


From a patient teacher you'll learn letters and how to be respectful.
In ways of the world and of spirit he'll teach you how to be quite thoughtful.



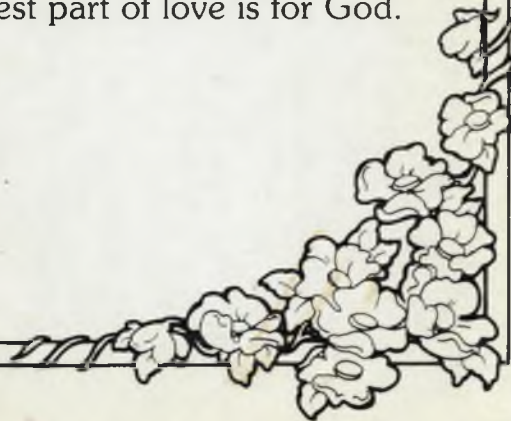
A king must see all in his kingdom
safe, peaceful and well fed.
He wishes them good happy lives
on their way back home
to Godhead.

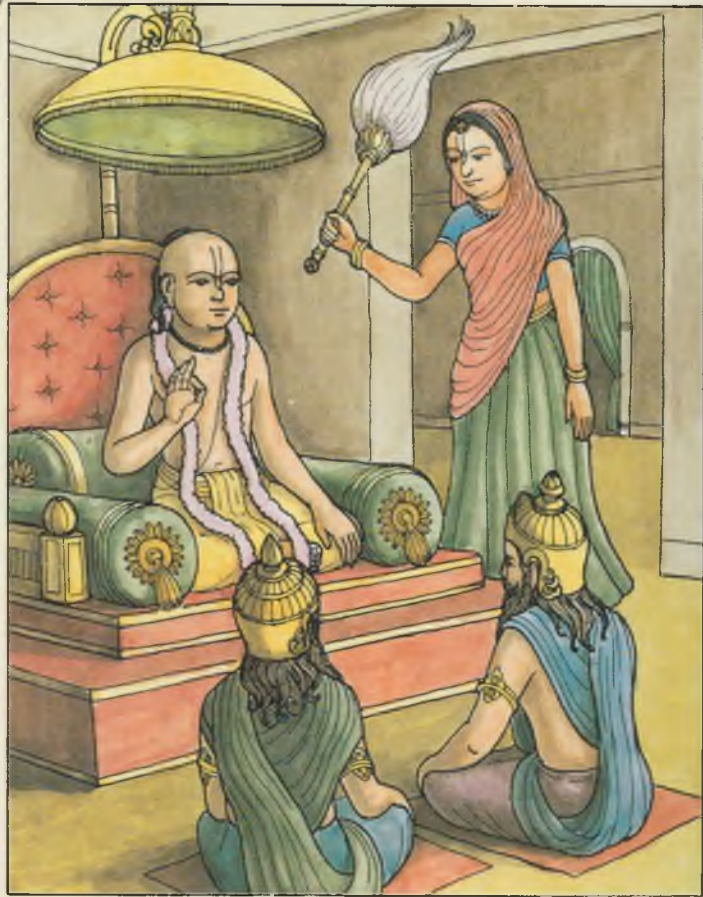
The queen loves all in her
kingdom as a mother does her
own children.





The importance of life
for the brahmana's wife is knowing
the best part of love is for God.





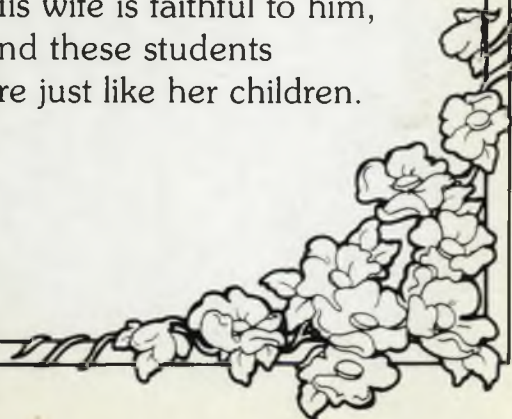
Who but the high priest
is a brahmana who must teach
the king to rule
all nations under God?





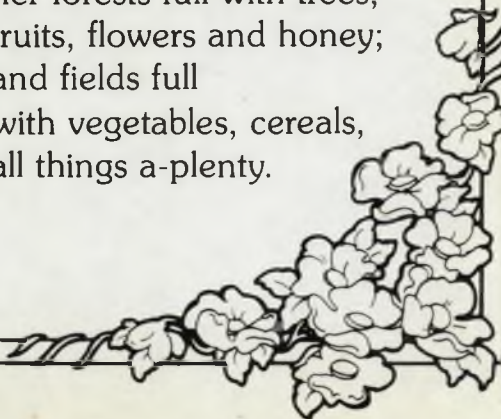
The spiritual master teaches
the way back to Godhead
to disciples eager to listen.

His wife is faithful to him,
and these students
are just like her children.





Mother Earth gives
more than enough
for all of your needs.
Her mountains are full of
fresh water, jewels,
plants and seeds;
her forests full with trees,
fruits, flowers and honey;
and fields full
with vegetables, cereals,
all things a-plenty.





And who plants the seed?
The Father of all that be!
The Supreme Lord Sri Krishna
gives shelter and feeds
the elephant, the ant,
the flower and bee,
my mother, my father —
and, yes —
even me!

