One time my mother took me for a life reading And the poem that she had recited to me was one of Yogananda's poems-his Prayer at Dawn.

With the opening of the earliest dawn and the lotus-buds, my soul softly opens in prayer to receive Thy light.

It means that I have that connection, that communication, with my teacher.

I never met him individually or in the body, but I have felt always very close to him in the spirit.

Bathe each petal of my mind with Thy radiant rays! I saturate myself with the perfume of Thy presence,

And I did my Kriya initiation, and this signals the bond between the guru and the disciple.

and I wait to waft with the breeze the aroma of Thy message of love to all.

And I think it points out that communication is not just through writing or the reading, but also through the spirit.

Bless me, that with the spreading dawn I may spread Thy love everywhere.

His words spoke to me through his book and through the readings, and also through the chants and prayers, which we practice every day.

Bless me, that with the awakening dawn I may awaken all souls with my own and bring them to Thee.

And I would like to repeat the words from "Polestar of My Life":

"I have made Thee Polestar of my life. Though my sea is dark And my stars are gone, Still I see the path Through Thy mercy."