

# The Vedanta Society of St. Louis

Swami Chetanananda – Minister and Spiritual Teacher

Swami Shivarchanananda – Assistant Minister

RAMAKRISHNA ORDER OF INDIA

March 2024

In-person lectures will be streamed on our YouTube channel Sundays at 10:35 a.m.

Q&A sessions on zoom with Swami Chetanananda will follow lectures.

## Sunday Services 10:35 a.m.

- 3 The Mind and Its Control  
*Swami Nirakarananda*
- 10 Moving the Unmovable  
*Swami Shivarchanananda*
- 17 Sri Ramakrishna Anniversary Service (*no lecture*)  
*Singing, meditation, worship. Lunch 12:45 p.m.*
- 24 Dearer than the Dearest (*Special Service*)  
*Swami Shivarchanananda*
- 31 Search for Immortality (*Easter Service*)  
*Swami Chetanananda*

## Birth Anniversary 6:30 a.m. (in the shrine, members only)

*Tuesday 12 Sri Ramakrishna*

## Classes (by Swami Shivarchanananda) 8:00 p.m.

Tuesdays Narada Bhakti Sutras

Thursdays *My Blessed Days with Holy Mother*

Appointments for interviews should be made with the Swami in advance at 314-721-5118.

Membership in the Society is open to all who accept Vedantic teachings.

We maintain a bookstore, and an online bookstore is available at [www.vedantastl.org](http://www.vedantastl.org).

Sunday lectures are on YouTube at VedantaSTL

ALL ARE WELCOME

## **The Master was Like**

Whenever M. talked about Sri Ramakrishna, he would have no body-consciousness. It seemed as though his soul was trying its utmost to break out of its cage of name and form, trying to encompass the Infinite. His love and devotion for Sri Ramakrishna were so great, they would spread to those who heard him speak. One day in an inspired mood, M. was trying to describe his Master. He said:

“The Master was like a five-year-old boy always running to meet his Mother.

“The Master was like a beautiful flower whose nature was to bloom and spread its fragrance.

“The Master was like a bonfire from which other lamps were lighted.

“The Master was like a celestial vina always absorbed in singing the glory of the Divine Mother.

“The Master was like a big fish joyfully swimming in calm, clear, blue waters, the Ocean of Satchidananda.

“The Master was like a bird which had lost its nest in a storm and then, perched on the threshold of the Infinite, was joyfully moving between the two realms, singing the glory of the Infinite.”

After trying to describe the Master in many ways, he said that all these similies were inadequate. The Infinite cannot be expressed in words.

— Swami Chetanananda, **They Lived with God**, p. 225-6