Srila Prabhupada, clearly overwhelmed with pure and uncontrollable love of Krsna, with eyes tightly closed and crashing the kartals madly, interrupted Visnujana at the crescendo of his chanting. Prabhupada seemed to have no choice. He had to take the lead away from Visnujana, and began chanting Hare Krsna so strongly, and so beautifully. Then he began crying. He tried to chant through his tears. Prabhupada couldn't hold himself back. Everyone went mad. They began screaming and crying because it was such ecstasy. The devotion was so tangible that everyone was crying.

In one overwhelming, stunning moment a spiritual shock wave of realization shook us to the roots. A divine and rare spiritual event was happening right in front of us as we saw Srila Prabhupada overwhelmed. And then that wave of Love of Godhead hit us. A brief instant passed when many devotees could only gasp. Then, in one blinding moment, two hundred devotees were driven absolutely and uncontrollably mad: screaming, crying, and swooning at once, crying and crushing into the stage with total abandon. Hundreds of arms stretched out to Srila Prabhupada, all of us crying and chanting, crying and chanting, crying, crying, until there was nothing but tears and love, as the devotees tried to chant, as they cried and whimpered, but couldn't anymore.

Prabhupada had displayed uncontrollable, pure, unalloyed love for Krsna right there for all to see. It was awesome to behold and feel -- the pure devotee's love and the Supreme Lord's oceanic response. We were, all of us, swept up, embraced, drowned, and devastated. That was the most amazing kirtan in the universe. It was divine. I cried for an hour. (*Satyanarayana in Radha-Damodara Vilasa by Vaiyasaki dasa - Vyasa-puja, Sept 2, 1972*
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