



THE THORN TREE

ONCE UPON A YOGI TIME there was a yogi who was walking through the deserted countryside feeling very calm and peaceful when he heard sounds of, “Owwwww! Owwwww! Owwwww....”

Being the compassionate yogi he was, he followed the cries to their source. Whereupon he found a Little Man attached to a Thorn Tree. The Little Man was crying out, “Owww.... Help! Help me. This hurts! Help!”

So the yogi very gently and carefully peeled the Little Man’s body away from the Thorn Tree. After gently tending the Little Man’s wounds, the Little Man and the yogi began to walk away together.

The Little Man started thinking. “Hmmm. Why did the yogi help me? What’s in it for him? Why would he do this?” Suddenly the Little Man’s eyes grew wide. He understood!

He raced back to the Thorn Tree, grabbed it and cried, “You want my Thorn Tree! But you can’t have it. **It’s M-Y-Y-Y-Y Thorn Tree!**”

As told by Goswami Kriyananda