



gentle stories that inspire & uplift little hearts...

Awaken
Children's Series

APD 73



GAVIN
LEARNS the
SECRETS
to
HAPPINESS

By Albert Ramos





GAVIN
LEARNS the
SECRETS
to
HAPPINESS

By Albert Ramos



Published for Free Distribution Only

Kong Meng San Phor Kark See Monastery
Awaken Publishing and Design
88 Bright Hill Road
Singapore 574117
Tel: (65) 6849 5342
E-mail: publication@kmspks.org
Website: www.kmspks.org

ISBN: 978-981-14-5961-0

Project Editor: Esther Thien
Chinese Translator: Oh Puay Fong
Chinese Proofreader: Glenn Low
Proofreaders: Oh Puay Fong, Felicia Choo
Artist & Art Therapist: Yen Chua (www.yenchua.net)
Designer: Ada Koh

Although reprinting of our books for free distribution is encouraged as long as the publication is reprinted in its entirety with no modifications, including this statement of the conditions, and credit is given to the author and the publisher, we require permission to be obtained in writing, to ensure that the latest edition is used.

Printed by
Times Printers Private Limited
Tel: (65) 6311 2888 www.timesprinters.com

Please pass this book to someone else if you do not need it anymore. As the Buddha taught, the gift of Truth surpasses all other gifts! May all have the chance to know the Dharma. It is very, very rare for one to have a precious human life and still be able to encounter the Buddha-Dharma, therefore please handle this book with utmost respect and care.



• Like Awaken Publishing page • Like [facebook.com/kmspks](https://www.facebook.com/kmspks)
Download iDharmaBook app for iPad & iPhone
For a detailed list of all the books we published, please visit:



<https://media.kmspks.org>
<https://issuu.com/awakenpublishing>



Gavin Learns The Secret To Happiness

One day, Gavin closed his almond brown eyes and raised his face towards the sun. He wagged his shaggy tail and felt the cool autumn breeze racing across his wheat-coloured fur. He thought, "The sunshine feels so warm and the wind is so cool, how amazing it is to feel both heat and cold at the same time."

Gavin was a two-year-old Golden Doodle adopted by Jane. Jane had had no intentions of getting a pet that fateful October day she

visited the Pine Grove Humane Society. She had just wanted to say hello to her niece, Stephanie, who volunteered there on the weekends. Jane passed by a kennel where out of a litter of seven, there was one puppy much smaller than the rest. When Jane saw how fragile and shaky the small pup appeared, she instantly fell in love and felt a need to help the tiny fur ball. She adopted Gavin that very day and made him a part of her family with her boyfriend Trent. Little did she know that within a year, Gavin would outgrow his six siblings, and Jane's love only increased for this bundle of energy.

Gavin had many toys including his extra big Chewy Bone. It was such a large bone Gavin thought it must have belonged to a T-rex or another huge dinosaur. He also had a bright Orange Super Flyer Frisbee. He loved playing



catch with Jane. He really enjoyed spinning his body and catching the Frisbee in mid-air because he thought he looked extra cool when he did this. By far, his favourite toy was Pauli, his lime green squeaking caterpillar. Jane and Trent gave Gavin the toy for his second birthday. Gavin liked that each segment of Pauli had a unique squeak of its own. Every time the toy squeaked, Gavin's ears would rise up and twitch, and his tail would wiggle with excitement. The chipped and missing parts of Pauli only added to his character. Although Gavin had toys and never went without food, sometimes he would grow envious when he saw other dogs with fancy toys and

snacks that his family could not afford. From time to time Gavin would think, "Why can't I have those toys



like the other pups?" and "I want fancy and expensive snacks like the other dogs." Gavin noticed that when he had such thoughts, he didn't feel so good. However, as they didn't last long, he didn't think it was a big deal.

One of Gavin's friends was named Charlie. Charlie the puggle seemed to have every cool toy imaginable. Now, you may be wondering, "What in the world is a puggle?" That is a good question. A puggle is part beagle and part pug; a rather adorable breed. Imagine if someone took Snoopy the dog squished his face really tight, twisted his tail and then painted him tan and black. That's pretty much how a puggle looks like.



Charlie had his own designer obstacle course with hoops to jump through, poles

to zigzag around, and a staircase that led to a slide. Charlie had his very own customised skateboard, with a helmet, and handcrafted Italian shades. Charlie's parents even built him a pier to run and jump off straight into the pond in their backyard. There were three Mallard ducks named Tick, Trick and Track that stayed in and around the pond. They were very pretty with shiny feathers of dark green, purple and white that would glisten in the sunlight. Charlie had a habit of barking at the three Mallards, thinking that the pond



would regularly respond with, "Quack, quack, quack." These weren't quacks of happiness but quacks to let Charlie know, "How rude! This is our pond too."

Charlie had a habit of complaining. He also had a habit of getting angry easily. Gavin noticed that Charlie would complain and get angry when he didn't get what he wanted when he wanted it.

Gavin thought, "If I own everything that Charlie has I would be the happiest dog in the whole world! There's no way I would complain or get angry."

Soon Gavin began to fantasise, as he often did. He daydreamed about having many cool toys, a huge yard, and all the yummy snacks that every puppy in the world wished he



could have. Gavin lay in a thick patch of grass in his backyard with his big brown eyes wide open. His front paws were folded under his chin. While looking up at the drifting clouds he smiled while thinking about everything he wanted to own.

One day, while at Marco-Polo Doggie Park, Gavin met a new dog named Bodhi. Bodhi was an eleven-year-old Norfolk terrier. His light brown eyes glistened like gold in the sun's reflection. Bodhi's face was calm and peaceful as his kind heart kept him looking

youthful. His smile had a smirk to it which made some animals think he was up to something or being mischievous. The simple truth was that his smile was just uniquely crooked.

Gavin asked Bodhi, "Hey, my name's Gavin. Everyone knows me. I'm the coolest dog in Austin and I'm only two years old! What's your name? Where are you from?"

Bodhi smiled and responded, "My name's Bodhi. My family and I moved from Seattle, Washington. Do you know where that is?"

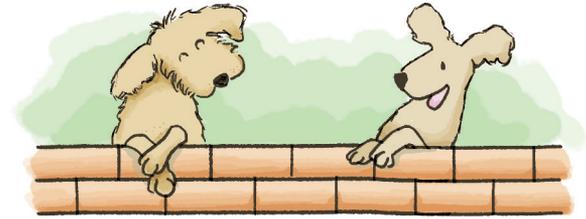
Gavin let out, "Pfff, do I know where Seattle is? Ha ha! Are you joking with me? I've been everywhere and I'm really good at geography. But, umm...could you refresh my memory? Where is Seattle again?"

Bodhi went on to explain that Seattle was in Washington State all the way on the Northwest tip of America which happens to be a very long distance from Austin, Texas where they were now at.

Gavin said, "Wow, you travelled a long way! What brings you here?"

Bodhi answered, "My father accepted a new job at a software company here and so, we had to move. I left a lot of friends behind. I sure miss them. But hey, I look forward to making new ones here," after which Bodhi shared his contagious smile.

Within days of being in Austin, it was apparent to everyone that even though Bodhi was a small breed, his heart was bigger than that of an elephant's. Bodhi was so nice to everyone



in his neighbourhood. He would not chase or bark at Galileo, the ferret, like most of the other dogs did. Bodhi would protect the squirrels while they gathered acorns for the winter. He was brave, tolerant and patient, even with the mean dogs that tended to snarl, show their teeth and bark at everyone. Gavin, like many other animals began to look up to Bodhi even though Bodhi was much smaller in size. There had to be a reason, maybe even a secret for how and why Bodhi could radiate so much kindness to everyone.

One day, while playing and talking with Bodhi, Gavin discovered that they lived on the same

street called Tesla Lane. Gavin asked Bodhi if he could visit him sometimes, to which Bodhi said, "Let me ask my mum and dad first and I'll let you know tomorrow here at the park."

Gavin wagged his tail and told Bodhi, "That's a good idea. I'll ask my mum too. I bet we will have lots of fun." Gavin thought that Bodhi must have all kinds of toys, a big back yard, gourmet food, and the best personal care products to keep his coat shiny and clean. "There must be a reason why Bodhi is so nice to everyone and seems so happy all the time."

The next day at Marco-Polo Park, Gavin was scurrying around everywhere excited to tell Bodhi that his mum was okay with him staying over. Gavin ran around the track in the park one more time and then decided to ask Galileo the ferret if he had seen Bodhi.

Exhausted and in-between breaths Gavin asked, "Have you seen Bodhi anywhere? I've been looking everywhere for him. He wasn't by the fire hydrant or helping the squirrels. He wasn't by the bushes or the water fountain either."

Then Galileo stood up on his hind legs. This really surprised Gavin. Galileo began to sniff the air to see if he could catch the scent of Bodhi. His little nose went up and down, up and down working really hard. When Gavin saw what Galileo was doing, he tried to stand on his back legs as well. He couldn't get the right balance, which made Galileo let out a friendly laugh and say, "It takes practice."

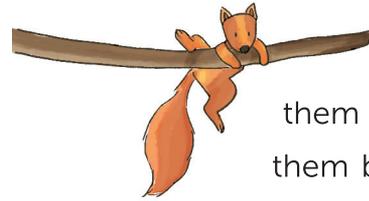


Gavin decided to just sit on his backside and like Galileo, he used his own nose to try and detect the scent of Bodhi.

Galileo plopped back down on all four of his short legs and told Gavin, "I cannot see or smell Bodhi but maybe he will be here soon. Sorry I couldn't be of more help to you." Then, he scampered away to greet the other park visitors.

Gavin gave out a high-pitched sigh and dropped his tail. Suddenly, he had an idea! "Why didn't I think of that before?! I'll simply go to Bodhi's house. Surely he'll be there," he said to himself.

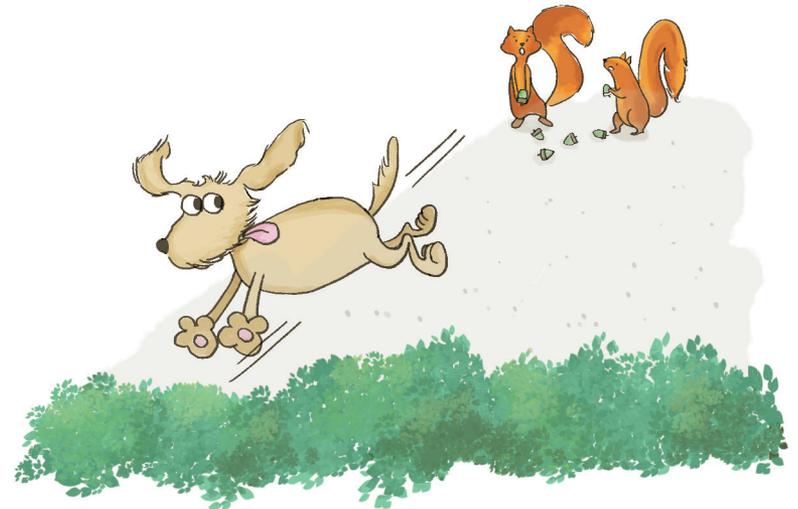
He took off like an Olympic sprinter and yelled, "Out of my way, I've got to be somewhere fast!" Gavin startled the squirrels and two of



them dropped their acorns. One of them balled up her tiny fist and said, "Hey buddy, watch where you're going."

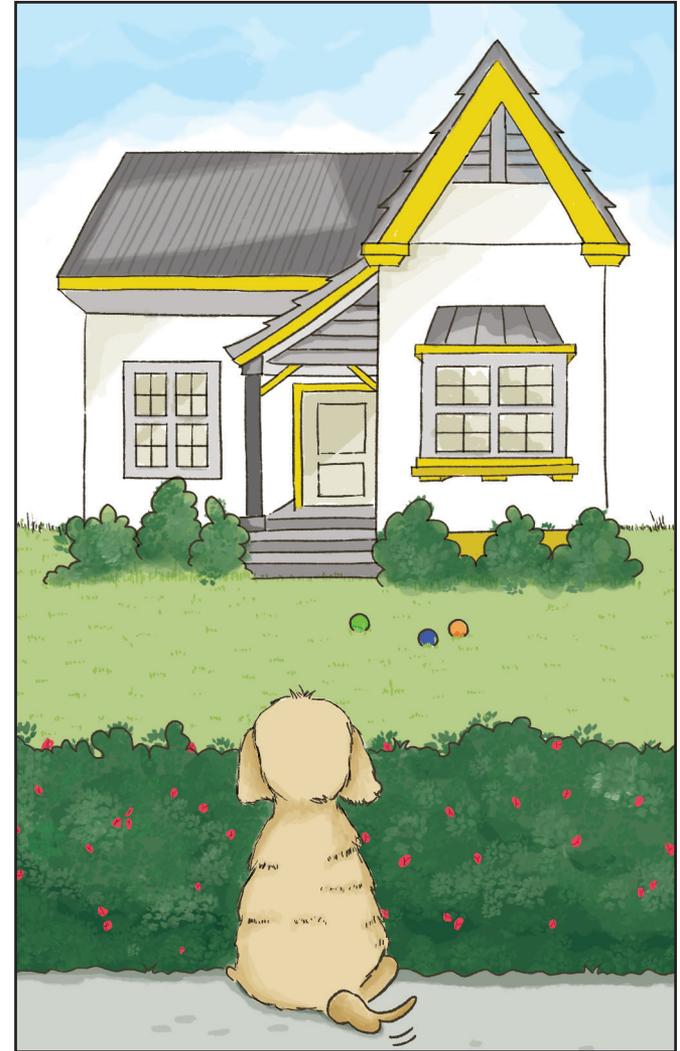
Gavin did not slow down but looked back between breaths and said, "So sorry, my fault. I'm in a rush!"

Luckily, Marco-Polo Park was only a few blocks away from Tesla Lane. Gavin passed by Fred's Fish and Fries, then Abby's Pinball Arcade, and also Bubba's



Ice Cream Parlour. Then he caught the scent of Bodhi. On the next block was a white house with yellow trimmings. He sniffed all over the lush grass, the vibrant rose bushes, the tulips and azaleas and thought to himself, "This must be Bodhi's home."

Gavin decided to take a peek and check out the back yard. He was expecting to see an enormous yard and a bunch of toys but was surprised to find an ordinary yard with just a couple of tennis balls on the grass. His whole idea of Bodhi having so much to play in the back yard was shattered. Gavin was wrong about what had made Bodhi so happy. He walked back to the porch and approached the front door. Although there was a doggie door, he rang the doorbell as it was the proper thing to do. A moment later a young lady with striking red hair, sparkling



blue eyes and the warmest smile greeted him, "Hi, you must be Gavin."

To which he quickly responded, "Yes, that's me. How'd you know?"



The lady said, "I'm Shirley, Bodhi's mum. He mentioned meeting someone at the park who wanted to stay over for the weekends." Then Shirley's smile disappeared but she continued, "Bodhi isn't feeling too well. The medication and therapy he has to take make him tired and weak. I'm sorry he couldn't come to the park today."

Gavin's eyes became droopy and then he stammered, "I...I didn't know that Bodhi was sick. I'm sorry. What happened to him? Will he be able to come out and play tomorrow?"

Shirley responded, "Bodhi had cancer three years ago." Then she looked over her shoulder and while speaking to Gavin, placed her hands over her heart, and continued, "Sometimes I can get so worked up and fearful for my son, as you can imagine. I try to be strong for him because that's really what he needs. Bodhi goes through chemotherapy and radiation and takes more medicine than I wish he had to. But I am grateful and give thanks to a wonderful group of vets and their staff that he is doing much better now. He's resting right now. Why don't you come by tomorrow and we'll see how Bodhi's doing. It was nice meeting you, Gavin. Take care and I'll see you soon." Shirley then closed the front door.

Gavin walked home defeated with his ears down, his shaggy tail between his legs and his eyes glassy from tears. He seemed to have no

real direction in his walk. When he reached home his mum Jane told him, "Dinner will be ready soon. Wash your paws before you come to the dining table."

Gavin responded in a sad tone, "I'm not hungry Mum." Like every mother, Jane instantly knew that something was bothering her son. Besides, any growing puppy is ready to eat at a moment's notice.

With a look of concern, Jane went into the living room where Trent sat, reading a book. Trent met her gaze and knew something was troubling her. He placed a bookmark



between the pages, lay the book on his lap, and then asked, "What's wrong sweetie? Is everything okay?"

Jane sighed and replied, "I think our Gavin is going through something." She shook her head while staring at the carpet in the living room and added, "We need to talk to him and find out what's bothering him. Come on."

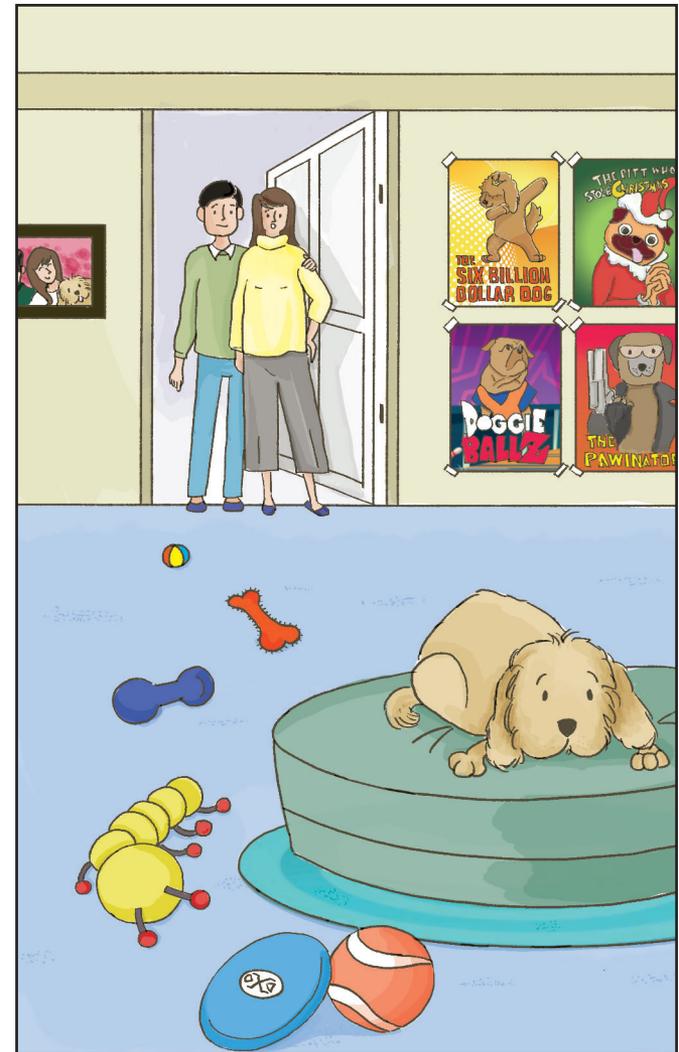
Trent placed his novel on the marble topped table to his left. Then he set the recliner to its upright position and got up from the chair with a grimace and grunt. Jane asked with concern, "Now, what's wrong with you?"

Trent said, "Oh nothing, just a little sore from this morning's workout. I'll be fine. Let's go talk to Gavin."

Jane and Trent went up the flight of stairs and knocked on Gavin's bedroom door. Gavin responded, "Come in." On his walls were posters of his favourite heroes and movies: *The Six Billion Dollar Dog*, *The Pawinator*, *The Pitt Who Stole Christmas*, and *Doggie Ball Z*. While Trent rubbed the back of Gavin's head, Jane sat next to her pup on his bed and asked, "Muffin, what's wrong? You know you can tell us anything."

Gavin shook his head and said, "I just don't get it. How can someone like Bodhi, who's so nice to everyone, be suffering from cancer?"

Jane comforted Gavin with a hug, "I am so sorry, son." After a few seconds of embracing and rocking her son softly, fighting back tears, Jane said, "We don't always have the answers to why bad things happen to those who live



good lives. I know it doesn't seem fair, son. But we have to live our lives to the fullest. The best thing you can do is just be there for your friend. Encourage him and let him know that you are there for him."

Trent added, "Son, your mum's right. Just be there for your buddy and let him know that you are there for him; that alone goes a long way. We're here for you son, if you need to talk to us." Trent then softly scratched the back of Gavin's left ear the way it always perked him up.

After a few minutes of consoling, Jane and Trent left the room. Gavin lay on his bed and thought how unfair it seemed that someone so friendly and kind to others like Bodhi would have to suffer from an illness like cancer. That day Gavin did not daydream about having

expensive toys and fancy snacks. His only concern at that moment was for the health and well-being of his friend Bodhi.

The next day Gavin walked around the park with his head down. Maggie the squirrel was gathering acorns. She looked up and noticed Gavin's unusual state. Maggie then scuttled up to him and asked, "What's wrong Gavin? This isn't like you. Are you okay?"

Gavin told her, "I found out that Bodhi is battling cancer. I... I just don't feel it's fair."

Maggie placed her acorns on the ground in a neat pile and went up to Gavin. With one of her small paws she lifted Gavin's head ever so delicately by his chin and said, "Sweetie, life can be scary at times. A long winter may come and it may seem to never end. But let

me tell you, there is always sunshine on the way. You can't lose hope because your friend needs you now more than ever." Maggie gave a perky smile and rubbed Gavin's nose with affection.

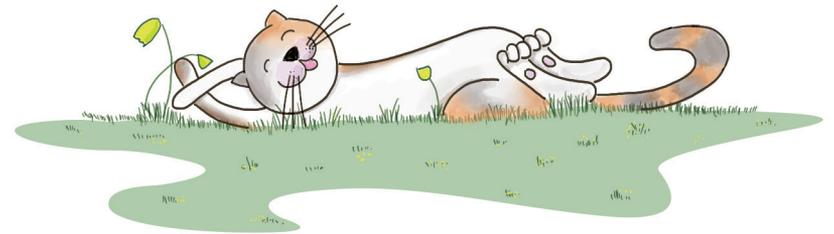
Gavin pondered Maggie's wise words and said, "You know, you're right. My friend needs me to be strong for him." His tail started to wave back and forth, his smile returned, and his spirit was energised. He told Maggie, "Thank you so much Maggie. Let me know if you ever need help with your acorns."

Maggie laughed and said, "Okay, I'll let you know if I need some help. Have a good day Gav! Keep your head up, for Bodhi."

"A good day indeed," Gavin thought. He decided to check in on Bodhi. He passed

by Fred's Fish and Fries, then Abby's Pinball Arcade, and finally Bubba's Ice Cream Parlour. He walked up to the familiar flowers and then the white house with the yellow trimmings.

This time he saw a huge calico cat walking leisurely on the front lawn. This cat looked so comfortable rubbing up against the flowers and strutting around like she didn't have a care in the world. Gavin's instinct was to chase after the cat. He learned this from watching other dogs and always thought it was a fun thing to do. Yet, chasing the cat in front of his friend's house just didn't seem



right. Then he thought about how nice Bodhi was to everyone. Bodhi wouldn't approve of him chasing a cat and scaring her. So instead of chasing the cat he cleared his throat and with a husky deep voice asked, "Hey, what 'cha doing here? Are you lost?"

The calico cat responded sassily, "Excuse me. I live here! So what are you doing here?"

Are you lost?"

Gavin said, "Oh, you live here, with a dog?"

When he really thought about it, it sounded just like Bodhi to live with a cat in the same house. Gavin asked, "What's your name?"

The cat answered, "My name is Julie. It's really no big deal for a cat and a dog to share a

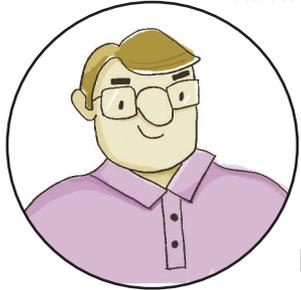
home kid. We live in the 21st century. There are plenty of homes with different animals living together. So, I take it that you know Bodhi. I'm sure he told you that we moved here from Seattle three months ago. It was such a long trip to get here; such a drag. But I do like the weather here. It's much better and a lot warmer. The rain and snow in Seattle really mess with my pretty fur. Know what I mean? Bodhi is probably in his room. He's the best brother a cat could ever ask for. By the way, what's your name?"

What?! Whoever would have thought of a cat referring to a dog as her brother?!

Gavin was having a hard time processing what he just heard. Was he hearing this cat right? Maybe he needed to ask his mummy to clean his ears when he got home. Gavin never

really had a conversation with a cat before. He was usually very mean with them and didn't give them any chance. He stopped his deep throaty voice and responded to Julie, "My name's Gavin. Is your brother feeling better? I came by yesterday and his...I mean... your mum told me he wasn't feeling too well and to come back today."

Julie said, "Bodhi is doing much better today. Thank you for asking and for checking in on him. Come on, let's get him outside



for some fresh air. It'll be good for him." Julie and Gavin walked to the front door and as they approached, a tall peaceful-looking gentleman

with metallic maroon-framed glasses opened the door. Julie said, "Oh, this is my dad. Dad this is Gavin, Bodhi's friend."



The gentleman knelt and reached out his right hand to hold Gavin's paw. "Hey there, buddy! It's good to meet you. My name is Quinn. Bodhi told me about you. You guys hang out at the park down the road. He said you are a very energetic fellow."

Gavin extended his right front paw in a hand and paw shake and said, "Bodhi told you about me? Wow! That was nice of him." Just as he was finishing his sentence, Bodhi appeared from right behind his dad. Gavin was so excited to see his buddy. He pounced up and down, and rubbed up against Bodhi

nearly knocking him over. Gavin let out small barks of happiness and relief. Then he said, "Bodhi, you're all right! I was so worried about you."

Bodhi responded, "Thank you so much. My mum told me that you came by yesterday. I was very tired. The medication does that to me sometimes."

Quinn said, "Why don't you guys come in and I'll get everyone a snack."

"Sounds good, Dad", Bodhi said.

"Yeah", Julie concurred.

"All right, I came right on time!" Gavin said jokingly.

Gavin scanned through the house. It looked so normal just like his home. Bodhi's home had plenty of family pictures in frames on nearly every wall. Gavin could tell that they were a close family. Bodhi, Julie and Gavin all followed Quinn into the kitchen. While Bodhi and Gavin waited, licking their lips and wagging their tails, Julie purred up to Quinn's leg. "Ladies first," Quinn said. Julie looked at Bodhi and Gavin and gave a wink. Gavin imagined that cat food was probably yucky. Quinn went into the fridge and took out a can of *Pincher's Fine Cat Cuisine*. The can had a bright red lobster with a huge smile. One claw was waving and the other pointed at the Pincher's logo.

Quinn opened the tin can and turned it upside down. As chunks of seafood-flavoured food slid out onto the bowl, the aroma caught Gavin

by surprise. He then asked Julie, "This may be a strange request, but do you think I could try some of that?" His mouth was watering and he was really hoping Julie would be okay with his request.

Julie looked up at her dad, then Bodhi, and finally at Gavin and said, "Okay, but be honest about what you think of it."

Gavin walked up to the lavender porcelain bowl that was adorned with flowing pink flowers. He was totally out of his comfort zone, but he was somehow okay with it. He was tearing down so many barriers of beliefs that he had held for most of his life. As he dug into the seafood-flavoured cat food, it was like fireworks exploding in his mouth! He looked up and said, "Wow, I've been missing out!"

Everyone shared a hearty laugh. Gavin added, "I think I have a new favourite snack now. I will definitely tell my mum about Pincher's. Of course, she'll probably think I'm pulling her leg at first. Boy, this stuff sure is good!"

After Gavin, Julie and Bodhi had finished their snacks and drank some beverages, they all gathered in the living room to relax on some comfy pillows. Quinn uploaded one of Bodhi's all-time favourite movies, *The Fast and The Furriest*. Bodhi couldn't believe that Gavin had never even heard of the movie. The movie had won three *Golden Fire Hydrant* awards at the Academy of Doggie Awards.

"I'm going to let you guys hang out. I've got some research to do. It was good to meet you Gavin. Come by any time you'd like. You're

more than welcomed here," said Quinn. Then Quinn went to his study lounge.

While relaxing in front of the television, Gavin said, "I didn't know you had cancer. You're always so happy and looking out for everyone. I would be so scared if I had cancer." After he said this, he felt a little embarrassed like he wasn't being considerate of Bodhi. He added, "Sorry, I didn't mean to say that. It just came out."

Bodhi responded to Gavin, "It's okay; I completely understand why you would be scared to have cancer. By going through the hospital treatment, I get slowed down from time to time. Also, there's the fact that I'm not a young pup like you anymore."

"Do you ever get scared?" asked Gavin.

"I don't mean to be nosey but you're my friend. I'm concerned. Plus, I look up to you."

Bodhi shared a warm smile and answered, "Of course I get scared. I still do sometimes. It is normal to be afraid in a situation like mine. But I can't allow my spirit or my attitude to be controlled by cancer or anything negative. We have a choice, Gavin. Our attitude is a choice. We are here for one another and we should help one another not only when the sea is calm but especially when a storm appears on the horizon. There are animals and people around the world going through far tougher times than you or me. We should be mindful of this. We have the choice to live every day like it's the best day of the year. You may not realise it, but you are here for me in my storm, and I am thankful to you."

“Well, I never thought about it that way. But you’re right. Can I ask why you are so nice to the mean dogs? I mean, they don’t show much love. They don’t seem to care about helping others,” asked Gavin.

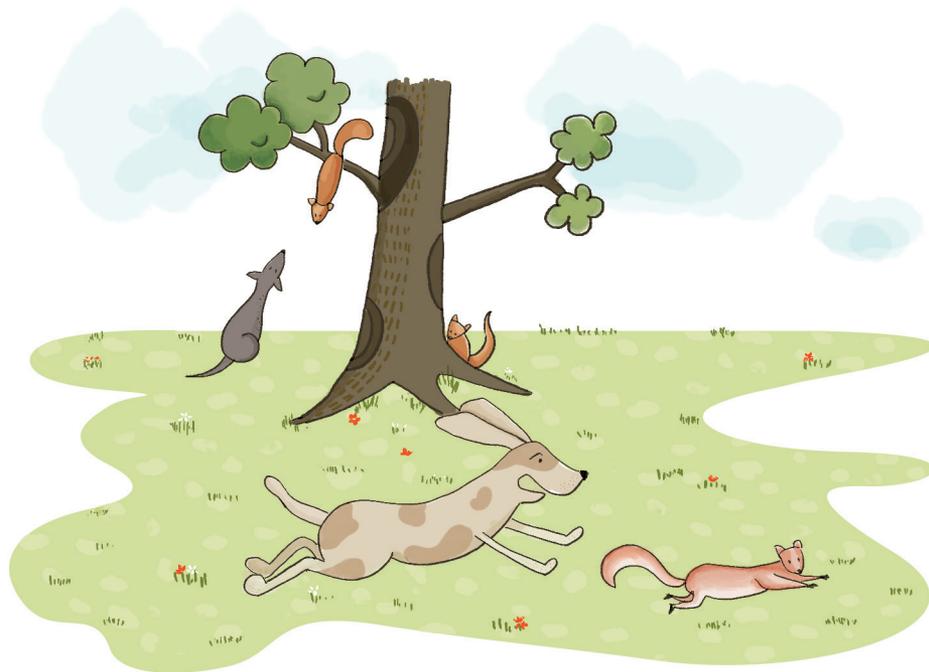
Bodhi answered, “How can we ever expect bullies to change if we just completely ignore them or we return the same yucky feeling of anger? Gavin, bullies suffer from a different



cancer. It is a cancer of the mind, the heart and the spirit.”

Gavin contemplated on Bodhi’s wise words. Then Bodhi added, “I see the sickness that bullies suffer from and I choose to share kindness. It is up to them to accept being loved so that they can help themselves heal from the sickness of anger.”

From that day onwards, Gavin didn’t just wag his tail and smile for himself. He did it for others as well. The bullies no longer looked so nasty and mean. The squirrels, Galileo the ferret, and yes, even cats deserved kindness and patience. Gavin had a new lease of life.



He had finally learned Bodhi's secret. The secret to happiness was there the whole time. By opening his heart to the world, he felt connected to everyone. He understood that he belonged to a community; a fellowship.

Whether the sky is clear or a storm is approaching, the path we take doesn't have to be travelled alone. Having nice things is totally fine and some toys can be really cool. However, love and acceptance of others is the true gift that we can give to ourselves and one another. Now, who doesn't love a good present?



When faced with something negative in life, we can choose to allow it to break us or we can find spiritual, mental and emotional growth from the experience. How we react to a situation and the attitude we hold is a choice we make.

Happiness is not inherent in any specific situation, but in how we relate to life's experiences. If we stay grounded and understand that there are those facing far tougher situations than us, we will feel compassion, empathy and gentleness, not just for others but for ourselves as well.

SPONSORSHIP FORM

The Gift of Truth Excels All other Gifts — The Buddha

If you would like to share the Gift of the Dharma, which is the greatest gift of all, with others by supporting the production cost of Dharma books, CDs and magazines for Free Distribution, kindly photocopy this page and fill in your particulars. Cheques/money orders should be made payable to “KMSPKS Monastery” and sent to:

Kong Meng San Phor Kark See Monastery
Awaken Publishing & Design
88 Bright Hill Road, Singapore 574117

(For overseas readers, please send bankdrafts in Singapore currency. Please include \$10 for bank charges.)

* Please note that the monastery is NOT able to accept cheques in foreign currency.

You can also donate online via eNets or Giro at

<http://kmspk.org/make-a-donation>

(*Please select ‘Printing of Dharma Materials’ and type in the donation amount)



Your feedback matters. To help us improve, please scan the QR code



Name: _____
Occupation: _____
Address: _____
Tel: (O) _____ (H) _____ (Hp) _____
E-mail: _____
Donation: \$ _____
 Cash Cheque No. _____

Do you require an official receipt? Yes No
Would you like to receive emails on upcoming talks, retreats or other events of the monastery? Yes No
Where did you obtain this book? _____

* By submitting this donation form, you agree that KMSPKS may collect, use and disclose your personal data for the purposes of processing donations and performing donor relations activities & communication in accordance with the Personal Data Protection Act 2012 and the monastery's privacy policy available at www.kmspk.org/privacy.

Gawin Learns the Secret of Happiness



E-books available
For a detailed list of all the books we published, please visit :
www.kmspk.org

