

Aja Uttama

Aja uttama sudina
Zale darshana santantse

Papa tapa dainya gele
Santa paule pahata

Avagha yajna phala ala
Avaghe bhetale santajana

Avaghe karma sukarma zale
Santa paule pahata

Today is the best day of my life because I had the darshan of a saint.

All my sins and sorrows vanished when I saw the saint's feet.

The fruits of my good actions came to me all at once when I met this saint.

All my accumulated karmas turned into merits when I simply gazed at the feet of this saint.

Ekhnath Maharaj (1548-1600)

Arati Karu

Aaratii karu sadguru kii karu
sadguru ki pyare guruvara ki
Aaratii karu guruvara kii

Jaya gurudeva amala avinaashii
jñanarupa antara ke vaasi
Paga-paga para dete prakaasha
jaise kirane dinakara ki
Aaratii karu guruvara kii

Andhakara se hame nikaalaa
dikhalaaya hai amara ujaala
Kaba se jaane chaana rahe the
khaaka suno dara-dara kii
Aaratii karu guruvara kii

Karo krpaa sadguru jaga taarana
satpatha darshaka braanti nivaarana
Jaya ho nitya jyoti dikhalaane
vaale liilaadhara kii
Aaratii karu guruvara kii

Om chaitanyam shashvatam shantam
vyomatitam niranjanam
Nada-bindu-kalatitam
tasmai shrigurave namah

Let me wave lights to the true guru.

Hail divine love, pure, indestructible, dwelling within us in the form of knowlledge, illuminating every step like the rays of the sun. Let me wave lights to the true guru.

This love has led us out of darkness; this love has shown us the immortal flame. Listen, for so long we were (fools) going around from door to door just picking up dust. Let me wave lights to the true guru.

Give us your grace, to help us cross over the world. Show us the true path; dispel wrong ideas. Hail the one who has revealed the eternal light and whose existence is a divine play. Let me wave lights to the true guru.

Om. The Guru is consciousness, eternal, peaceful, beyond space, stainless. He is beyond the divine music residing in the subtle abode of the inner Self. I bow to that Guru.

Bhaja Govindam

Bhaja govindam bhaja govindam
Govindam bhaja mudha-mate

Dinam-api rajani saayam praatah
shishira-vasantau punar-aayaatah;
Kaalah kridati gacchaty-aayus
tad-api na munchaty-aashaa-vaayuh.

Baalas-taavat kridaa-saktas
tarunas-taavat taruni-raktah;
Vriddhas-taavach-chintaa-magnah
tasmin brahmani ko'pi na lagnah.

Punar-api jananam punar-api maranam
punar-api janani-jathare shayanam;
Iha samsaare bahu-dustaare
krpayaa'paare paahi muraare.

Vayasi gate kah kaama-vikaarah
shushke nire kah kaasaarah;
Nashte dravye kah parivaaro
jnaate tattve kah samsaarah.

Kas-tvam ko'ham kutah aayaatah
kaa me janani ko me taatah;
Iti paribhaavaya sarvam-asaaram
vishvam tyaktvaa svapna-vichaaram.

Worship the truth, O ignorant one!

Day and night, evening and morning, winter and spring come again and again! Time rolls on, life is spent, yet the wind of desire does not leave him.

In childhood, one is engaged in play; in youth, one is attached to a lover; in old age, one is burdened with anxiety; but no one is ever concerned with the ultimate reality.

Born again, dying again, sleeping once again in a mother's womb – this ocean of worldly existence is difficult to cross. Grant me the protection of grace, O Lord.

*When youth is gone, where is passion? When the water dries up, can there be a lake?
When wealth is lost, where are one's relatives? When the truth is known, where is this world?*

Who are you? Who am I? Where have I come from? Who is my mother? Who is my father? In this way, think of everything as meaningless and renounce this world, knowing it to be just a dream.

Shankaracharya (788-820)

Gunghata Ka Pata Khola Re

Gunghata ka pata khola re!
to he piya milenge.

Ghata ghata me vaha sai ramata,
katuka vachana mata bola re.

Dhana jobana ko garab na kijai
jhutha pacharanga chola re.

Sunna mahala me diyana barile,
asana se mata dola re.

Jaga jugatase ranga-mahal me
piya payo anamola re.

Lift up the veil and meet your beloved!

When it's the Lord who dwells in every heart, why do you say such bitter things? Speak sweetly, and you will meet your beloved!

Your money and your good looks make you proud! But when the masquerade is over, this costume you call your body will unravel into the elements again.

A lamp is shining in the heart's palace, and in its light the world becomes divine. Once you've found that lamp, don't ever lose it!

Wake up! Wake up! Explore the palace there within you! Go and meet your beloved! His love is the love no one sells or buys.

Kabir (1440-1518)

Guru Kripanjana

Guru kripanjana payo mere bhai
Rama bina kachhu janata nahi
Guru kripanjana

Antara Rama bahara Rama
Jaha dekhau taha Ramahi Rama

Jagate Rama sovata Rama
Sapane me dekhau raja hi Rama

Eka Janardani bhava hi nika
Jo dekhau so Rama sarikha

*Oh brother, I have received the lotion of my Guru's grace.
I don't know about anything except Ram.*

*Inside, only Ram; outside, only Ram;
Wherever I look, I see just Ram, Ram.*

*Awake in Ram; in sleep and in dreams,
I see only Ram.*

*Ekknath says: My Guru Janardan
Has given me this unique state:
Whoever I see, I see as Ram.*

Ekknath Maharaj (1548-1600)

Pasayadan

Ata vishwatmaké dévé
yéne vagyajné toshave
Toshoni maza dyavé
pasayadana he.

Zé khalanchi vyankati sando
taya satkarmi rati wadho
Bhuta parasparé pado
maitra jivantché.

Duritanché timira zawo
vishwa swadharma suryé paho
Zo zé vanchhila to té laho
pranjata.

Varshata sakala mangali
ishwaranishthanchi mandiyali
Anawarata bhumandali
bhetatu bhuta.

Chala kalpataruntché arava
chetanachintamanitche gava
Bolaté ze arnava
piyushantche.

Chandramé zé alanchhana
martanda zé tapahina
Te sarvahi sada sajjana
soyaré hotu.

Kimbahuna sarvasukhi
purna houni-tihi loki
Bhajizo adi purushi
akhandita.

Pasayadan

May the Self of the universe be pleased with this sacrifice of words and bestow its grace on me.

May sinners no longer commit evil deeds, may their desire to do good increase, and may all beings live in harmony.

May the darkness of sin disappear, may the world see the rising sun of righteousness, and may the desires of all creatures be satisfied.

May everyone keep the company of saints devoted to God, who will shower blessings on them.

Saints are walking gardens filled with wish-fulfilling trees, and they are living villages of wish-fulfilling gems. Their words are like oceans of nectar.

They are moons without blemish and suns without heat. May these saints be the friends of all people.

May all beings in all the worlds be filled with joy, and may they worship God forever.

Jnaneshwar Maharaj (1275-1296)

Saraswati Ma

Ya kundendu tushara hara dhavala ya shubhra vastravirta
Ya viñavara danda mandita kara ya shveta padmasana
Ya Brahmachyuta Shankara prabhirtibhir devaih sada vandita
Sa mam patu Sarasvati bhagavati nihshesha jadyapaha

Saraswati Ma
Mahadevi Namoh Namah
Saraswati Mahadevi Bhagavati

Praise Goddess Saraswati, white as the lotus flower, like the moon glistening on the snow in the Himalayas. From her the music of the universe streams forth. May she grant me her abundance and assistance, may she take away my laziness!

The name Saraswati means "one who flows", a quality that applies equally to breathing, thoughts, words, or the movement of a river. According to Vedanta, Saraswati represents creativity, fertility, intelligence, consciousness, communication, education, enlightenment, music, and the arts. Mahadevi means "great goddess"

Samba Sadashiva

Samba Sadashiva
Samba Sadashiva
Samba Sadashiva
Hara Shambho

Hey Girijaavara
Hey Girijaavara
Hey Girijaavara
Hara Shambho

Hey Shiva Shankara
Hey Shiva Shankara
Hey Shiva Shankara
Hara Shambho

Hey Mrityunjaya
Saachita Sukhamaya
Hey Kaarunamaya
Hara Shambho

Shiva is the god of destruction and regeneration, and the witness of all that passes. The end of one thing is the beginning of another, and this image points toward non-attachment as a spiritual ideal. When all things are seen as being equal, a feeling of great compassion for all beings arises. The divine couple of Shiva and Parvati (also known as Girijaa or Shakti) symbolize the union of form and energy, renunciation and fidelity, and victory over the endless cycle of death and rebirth.

Shri Ram

Shri Ram Jay Ram Jay Jay Ram

Ram represents god, the sun, the light, in human form. His story, as told in the Ramayana, can be read as a parable of the journey of everyone's heart. We are born into the palace of the divine, but eventually find ourselves exiled from this kingdom, moving through a forest of demons that steal our love. The demons are desire and attachment and doubt, and we eventually have to achieve victory over them in order to find our way back home. Ram also represents dharma, or righteousness, and his journey to rescue his wife Sita from the demons is a testament to the enduring power of love and faith.