

Jagadguru Kripalu Parishat

JANAMASHTAMI

2020

Online Sadhana:

Aarti

Prayer

Stuti

Pads



***From 9th-12th August, 4am- 6am**

[Youtube.com/JKPIndia](https://www.youtube.com/JKPIndia)

श्री राधाकृष्णाभ्यां नमः

श्री गुरवे नमः, श्री गुरवे नमः, श्री गुरवे नमः

śhrī rādhākṛiṣṇābhyāṁ namaḥ

śhrī gurave namaḥ, śhrī gurave namaḥ, śhrī gurave namaḥ

I offer my humble salutations to my Guru and to my Beloved
Śhrī Rādhā Kṛiṣṇa.

आचार्यं मां विजानीयान्नावमन्येत कर्हिचित् ।

न मर्त्यबुद्ध्यासूयेत सर्वदेवमयो गुरुः ॥

āchāryaṁ mām vijānīyānnāvamanyeta karhichit

na martyabuddhyāsūyeta sarvadevamayo guruḥ

(Bhāgavatam, 11.17.27)

“Know the Guru to be Myself. Never think unfavourably about him. Do not use your material mind to comprehend his divine actions, for all forms of God dwell in the Guru.”

हे परम प्रियतम पूर्णतम पुरुषोत्तम श्री कृष्ण!

तुम से विमुख होने के कारण अनादिकाल से हमने अनन्तानन्त दुःख पाये एवं
पा रहे हैं ।

he parama priyatama pūrṇatama puruṣhottama śhrī kṛiṣṇa!

tuma se vimukha hone ke kāraṇa anādikāla se hamane anantānanta duḥkha pāye evaṁ pā rahe haiṁ.

O Most Loving One, the Lord of All, my Beloved Śhrī Kṛishṇa!
As a result of being turned away from You for innumerable lives, I have suffered untold miseries.

पाप करते करते अन्तःकरण इतना मलिन हो चुका है कि रसिकों द्वारा यह जानने पर भी कि तुम अपनी भुजाओं को पसारे अपनी वात्सल्यमयी-दृष्टि से हमारी प्रतीक्षा कर रहे हो, तुम्हारी शरण में नहीं आ पाता।

pāpa karate karate antaḥkaraṇa itanā malina ho chukā hai ki rasikoṁ dvārā yaha jānane para bhī ki tuma apanī bhuajāoṁ ko pasāre apanī vātsalyamayī-dṛiṣṭi se hamārī pratīkṣhā kara rahe ho, tumhārī śharaṇa meṁ nahīṁ ā pātā.

Committing sins endlessly, my heart and mind have become polluted to such an extent, that in spite of being told by the *Rasika* Saints, that You have been eagerly awaiting for me, with arms outstretched and eyes so full of love and affection, I still fail to take Your shelter.

हे अशरण शरण! तुम्हारी कृपा के बिना तुम्हें कोई जान भी तो नहीं सकता।
he aśharaṇa śharaṇa! tumhārī kṛipā ke binā tumheṁ koī jāna bhī to nahīṁ sakatā.

O Protector of the Unprotected! No one can know You without Your grace.

ऐसी स्थिति में, हे अकारण करुण ! पतितपावन श्रीकृष्ण ! तुम अपनी अहैतुकी कृपा से ही हमको अपना लो ।

*aisī sthiti meṁ, he akāraṇa karuṇa! patita pāvana śhrī kṛiṣṇa!
tuma apanī ahaitukī kṛipā se hī hamako apanā lo.*

O Causelessly Merciful Śhrī Kṛiṣṇa! O Saviour of the Fallen! Shower Your grace and accept me as Your own.

हे करुणा सागर! हम भुक्ति-मुक्ति आदि कुछ नहीं माँगते, हमें तो केवल तुम्हारे निष्काम प्रेम की ही एकमात्र चाह है ।

*he karuṇā sāgara! hama bhukti-mukti ādi kuchha nahīṁ māṁgate,
hamēṁ to kevala tumhāre niṣhkāma prema kī hī ekamātra
chāha hai.*

O Ocean of Compassion! I neither desire worldly pleasures nor liberation. My only desire is to possess selfless LOVE of Your's.

हे नाथ! अपने विरद की ओर देखकर इस अधम को निराश न करो ।

*he nātha! apane virada kī ora dekha kara isa adhama ko nirāśha na
karo.*

O my Dear Lord! You being causelessly merciful, have mercy on me. Please do not disappoint me, though I am the most fallen of all.

हे जीवनधन! अब बहुत हो चुका, अब तो तुम्हारे प्रेम के बिना यह जीवन मृत्यु से भी अधिक भयानक है।

he jīvana dhana! aba bahuta ho chukā, aba to tumhāre prema ke binā yaha jīvana mṛityu se bhī adhika bhayānaka hai.

O Lord of my Life! I am totally broken now and have no more strength left. Without Your LOVE, my life is more miserable than death.

अतएव, प्रेम भिक्षां देहि, प्रेम भिक्षां देहि, प्रेम भिक्षां देहि।

*ataeva, prema bhikṣhām dehi, prema bhikṣhām dehi,
prema bhikṣhām dehi.*

Please come to me and bless me with Your LOVE.

Bless me O Lord. Bless me O Lord.

साकेत बिहारी श्री राघवेन्द्र सरकार की जय।

sāketa bihārī śhrī rāghavendra sarakāra kī jaya.

All glories to the Supreme Lord Rāma!

वृन्दावन बिहारी श्री यादवेन्द्र सरकार की जय।

vṛindāvana bihārī śhrī yādavendra sarakāra kī jaya

All glories to the Supreme Lord Kṛiṣṇa!

श्रीमद्सद्गुरु सरकार की जय ।

śhrīmad sadguru sarakāra kī jaya.

All glories to the All-Gracious Master!

जय जय श्रीराधे, जय जय श्रीराधे, जय जय श्रीराधे ।

jaya jaya śhrī rādhe, jaya jaya śhrī rādhe,

jaya jaya śhrī rādhe.

All glories to Śhrī Rādhā Rānī.

आरती प्रीतम, प्यारी की, कि बनवारी, नथवारी की।

āratī prītama, pyārī kī, ki banavārī, nathavārī kī

I perform the *āratī* of my Beloved Banavārī and lovely Nathavārī.

दुहुँन सिर कनक-मुकुट झलकै,

duhumna sira kanaka-mukuta jhalakai,

Beautiful crowns of gold are glittering on Their heads.

दुहुँन श्रुति कुण्डल भल हलकै,

duhumna śhruti kuṇḍala bhala halakai,

Beautiful earrings are dangling from Their ears.

दुहुँन दृग प्रेम-सुधा छलकै,

duhumna dṛiga prema-sudhā chhalakai,

The nectar of divine love is brimming in Their eyes.

चसीले बैन, रसीले नैन, गँसीले सैन,

chasīle baina, rasīle naina, gaṁsīle saina,

Their voices are extremely sweet and melodious. Their eyes are full of the nectar of divine love and Their sidelong glances are piercing.

दुहुँन मैनन मनहारी की ।

duhumina mainana manahārī kī

Both of Them steal even the heart of Kāmadeva, the god of beauty.

दुहुँनि दृग चितवनि पर वारी,

duhumini dṛiga chitavani para vārī,

How beautiful is the way They are lovingly looking at each other. I wish to get completely lost in Them.

दुहुँनि लट-लटकनि-छवि न्यारी,

duhumini laṭa-laṭakani-chhavi nyārī,

The beauty of Their dangling curly hair is exceptional.

दुहुँनि भौं-मटकनि अति प्यारी,

duhumini bhaum-maṭakani ati pyārī,

The flirtatious movements of Their eyebrows is extremely sweet.

रसन मुख पान, हँसन मुसकान, दसन दमकान,

rasana mukha pāna, haṁsana musakāna, dasana damakāna,

The redness of the *pāna* in Their mouths, Their smiles and laughter and the glitter of Their beautiful teeth is extraordinary.

दुहुँनि बेसर छवि न्यारी की ।

duhumini besara chhavi nyārī kī

The *besaras* (nose pendants) that are dangling from Their noses are adding great charm to Their beauty.

एक उर पीताम्बर फहरै,

eka ura pītāmbara phaharai,

A yellow silken cloth, the *pītāmbara* is fluttering on Śhrī Kṛishṇa's beautiful broad chest,

एक उर नीलाम्बर लहरै,

eka ura nīlāmbara laharai,

whereas an exquisite blue *sari* is shimmering on Śhrī Rādhā's bosom.

दुहँन उर लर-मोतिन छहरै,

duhumna ura lara-motina chhaharai,

Necklaces of pearls are swaying on Their chests.

कंकनन खनक, किंकिनिन झनक, नूपुरन भनक,

kaṅkanana khanaka, kiṅkinina jhanaka, nūpurana bhanaka,

Their bracelets are clinking, Their *kiṅkiṇīs* (the waistbands around the hips) are jingling and Their anklets are tinkling.

दुहँन रुनझुन धुनि प्यारी की ।

duhumna runajhuna dhuni pyārī kī

All these ornaments produce a sweet melody that is most pleasing to the heart.

एक सिर मोर-मुकुट राजै,

eka sira mora-mukuta rājai,

A crest of peacock feathers adorns Śhyāmasundara's head.

एक सिर चूनरि-छवि छाजै,

eka sira chūnari-chhavi chhājai,

An exquisite *chūnarī* covers Śhrī Rādhā Rānī's head.

दुहुँन सिर तिरछे भल भ्राजै,

duhumna sira tirachhe bhala bhrājai,

Their heads are inclined towards each other in an enchanting manner.

संग ब्रज-बाल, लाड़िली-लाल, बाँह गल डाल,

saṅga braja-bāla, lāṛilī-lāla, bāṁha gala ḍāla,

Lāṛilī-Lāla are accompanied by Their eternal associates, the maidens of Braja. They have Their arms around each other's neck in loving embrace

‘कृपालु’ दुहुँन दृग चारी की।

‘kṛipālu’ duhumna dṛiga chārī kī

Shri Kripalu Ji Maharaj says, “Their eyes too are locked in the rapture of mutual love.”

जयति जगद्गुरु गुरुवर की,

jayati jagadguru guruvara kī,

All glories to *Jagadguru*, the Supreme Spiritual Master of the world.

गावो मिलि आरती रसिकवर की ।

gāvo mili āratī rasikavara kī.

Let us all perform the *āratī* of the Crest Jewel of *Rasika* Saints, with love and devotion.

गुरुपद-नख-मणि-चन्द्रिका प्रकाश,

gurupada-nakha-maṇi-chandrikā prakāśha,

The divine light that shines forth from the nails of his lotus feet,

जाके उर बसे ताके मोह तम नाश ।

jāke ura base tāke moha tama nāśha.

dispels the darkness of ignorance from the hearts of those who lovingly meditate upon them.

जाके माथ नाथ तव हाथ कर वास,

jāke mātha nātha tava hātha kara vāsa,

The individual whom my beloved Master blesses with his love, grace and protection,

ताते होय माया मोह सब ही निरास ।

tāte hoya māyā moha saba hī nirāsa.

the delusive power *māyā* with all her attendants (anger, greed, hatred, vanity, envy, etc.) goes away from him greatly disappointed.

पावे गति मति रति राधावर की,

pāve gati mati rati rādhāvara kī,

That most fortunate individual thereby attains the abode, knowledge and love of Śhrī Kṛṣṇa.

गावो मिलि आरती रसिकवर की ।

gāvo mili āratī rasikavara kī

Let us all perform the *āratī* of the Crest Jewel of *Rasika* Saints.

अरे मन मूढ़! छाँड़ु नारी नर हाथ,

are mana mūṛha! chhāṇḍu nārī nara hātha,

O foolish mind! Do not rely on the world.

गुरुबिनु ब्रह्म श्यामहूँ न देंगे साथ ।

guru binu brahma śhyāmahūṁ na denge sātha.

Instead, seek the shelter of the Guru's lotus feet. Without the Guru's grace, even Śhrī Kṛṣṇa cannot help you.

कोमल कृपालु बड़े कृपासिंधु नाथ,

komala kṛipālu baṛe kṛipāsindhu nātha,

My benevolent Guru, is an ocean of grace and causelessly merciful.

पाके इन्हें आज तू अनाथ हो सनाथ ।

pāke inheṁ āja tū anātha ho sanātha.

In the loving protection of my benevolent Guru, I feel totally secure and my miserable condition of being an orphan (alienated from God, my Divine Parents since time immemorial) is gone forever.

इन्हीं के आधीन कृपा गिरिधर की,

inhīm ke ādhīna kṛipā giridhara kī

Remember that even Lord Kṛiṣṇa graces those who are able to attain the favour of the Guru.

गावो मिलि आरती रसिकवर की ।

gāvo mili āratī rasikavara kī

Let us all perform the *āratī* of the Crest Jewel of *Rasika* Saints.

भक्तियोग-रस-अवतार अभिराम,

bhaktiyoga-rasa-avatāra abhirāma,

The Descension of Love and Bliss, my beloved Master

करें निगमागम समन्वय ललाम ।

kareṁ nigamāgama samanvaya lalāma

beautifully reconciles the apparent contradictory views in the *Vedas* and the *Śhāstras*.

श्यामा-श्याम नाम, रूप, लीला, गुण, धाम,

śhyāmā-śhyāma nāma, rūpa, līlā, guṇa, dhāma,

He is guiding us to sing the glories of the names, forms, pastimes, qualities and abodes of Śhrī Rādhā Kṛishṇa,

बाँटि रहे प्रेम निष्काम बिनु दाम ।

bāṁṭi rahe prema niṣhkāma binu dāma.

thereby, he is selflessly distributing the priceless treasure of divine love.

हो रही सफल काया नारी नर की,

ho rahī saphala kāyā nārī nara kī,

People are truly blessed being in his holy association.

गावो मिलि आरती रसिकवर की ।

gāvo mili āratī rasikavara kī

Let us all perform the *āratī* of the Crest Jewel of *Rasika* Saints.

लली लाल लीला का सलोना सुविलास,

lalī lāla līlā kā salonā suvilāsa,

His loving personality, so full of divinity, seems to be the sweet form of Śhrī Rādhā Kṛishṇa together.

छाया दिव्य दृष्टि बिच प्रेम का प्रकाश ।

chhāyā divya dṛiṣṭi bicha prema kā prakāśha

His piercing glances and shining eyes overflow with love.

वैसा ही विनोद वही मंजु मृदु हास,

vaisā hī vinoda vahī mañju mṛidu hāsa,

His exceptional sense of humour, his sweet and gentle smile seems so divine.

करें बस बरबस उच्च अट्टहास ।

kareṁ basa barabasa uchcha aṭṭahāsa.

And his deep loud hearty laughter all irresistibly captivate the heart.

झूमि चलें चाल वही नटवर की,

jhūmi chalem chāla vahī naṭavara kī,

His intoxicating gait immediately reminds one of the Lord of Love, Śhrī Kṛishṇa, who captivates all.

गावो मिलि आरती रसिकवर की ।

gāvo mili āratī rasikavara kī

Let us all perform the *āratī* of the Crest Jewel of *Rasika* Saints.

मत्प्रेयान् राधिकाप्रेयान् मद्धवो राधिकाधवः,

matpreyān rādhikāpreyān maddhavo rādhikādhavaḥ,

The Beloved of Śhrī Rādhā Rānī is my Beloved; the Lord of Śhrī Rādhā Rānī is my Lord.

तस्मादपि गरीयान्यो कृपालुर्मे जगद्गुरुः ।

tasmādapi garīyānyo kṛipālurme jagadguruḥ

Yet, still greater than Him is my Guru, the all-gracious Spiritual Master of the world.

* * *

गुरुं भजति श्रीकृष्णः श्रीकृष्णं भजते गुरुः,

gurum bhajati śhrī kṛiṣṇaḥ śhrī kṛiṣṇam bhajate guruḥ,

The Guru worships Śhrī Kṛiṣṇa and Śhrī Kṛiṣṇa worships the Guru.

सिद्धान्ततस्त्वभेदेऽपि कृपालुर्मे गुरुर्महान् ।

siddhāntatastvabhede 'pi kṛipālurme gururmahān.

Although the scriptures state that there is no difference between God and Guru, yet from a practical point of view, the Guru is greater, since he takes one to God.

यमुना निकट तटस्थित वृन्दावन कानने महारम्ये ।

yamunā nikaṭa taṭasthita vṛindāvana kānane mahāramye

In a most beautiful flowery bower in Vṛindāvana, on the banks of the River Yamunā,

कल्पद्रुमतलभूमौ चरणं चरणोपरिस्थाप्य ॥

kalpadrumatalabhūmau charaṇaṁ charaṇoparisthāpya

Śhrī Kṛishṇa is sitting with one leg crossed over the other under a divine wish-fulfilling tree.

तिष्ठंतं घननीलं स्वतेजसा भासयन्तमिह विश्वम् ।

tiṣṭhantaṁ ghananīlaṁ svatejasā bhāsayantamiha viśhvam

Supremely effulgent, His blue body's divine glow is illuminating the entire world.

पीताम्बर परिधानं चन्दनकर्पूर लिप्तसर्वाङ्गम् ॥

pītāmbara paridhānaṁ chandanakarpūra liptasarvāṅgam

He is dressed in saffron-yellow silk and His entire body is anointed with sandalwood paste mixed with camphor.

आकर्णपूर्णनेत्रं कुण्डलयुगमण्डित श्रवणम् ।

ākaraṇapūrṇanetraṁ kuṇḍalayugamaṇḍita śhravaṇam

His large captivating lotus eyes almost reach up to His ears. His ears are adorned with glittering earrings.

मंदस्मितमुखकमलं सकौस्तुभोदारमणिहारम् ॥

mandasmitamukhakamalan̐ sakaustubhodāramañihāram

There is a gentle, soul enticing smile on His face. He is wearing necklaces of precious stones, pearls and the *kaustubha* gem.

बलयांगुलीयकाद्यानुज्ज्वलयन्तं स्वलंकारान् ।

valayāṅgulīyakādyānujjvalayantam̐ svalaṅkārān

The radiance and lustre of His body enhances the splendour of His bracelets, rings and other ornaments.

गलविलुलितवनमालं स्वतेजसापास्तकलिकालम् ॥

galavilulitavanamālāṁ svatejasāpāstakalikālam

Around His neck a *vanamālā*, a garland of various fragrant sylvan flowers, *pārijāta*, *kunda*, *mandāra*, lotus interspersed with *tulasī* leaves, is gently swinging to and fro. His divine presence drives away the evil effect of the dark age of *Kali Yuga*.

गुंजारवालिकलितं गुंजापुंजान्विते शिरसि ।

guñjāravālikalitam̐ guñjāpuñjānvite śhirasi

His curly black locks embrace His head like twining creepers and the humming bees, attracted by those nectarean vines of love, enhance the scene.

भुंजानं सह गोपैः कुंजांतर्वर्तिनं नमत ॥

bhuñjānam̐ saha gopaiḥ kuñjāntarvartinam̐ namata

He is sitting in the flowery bower and eating with His playmates, the *gvāla bāla* (cowherd boys).

मन्दारपुष्पवासितमन्दानिल सेवित परानन्दम् ।

mandārapuṣhpavāsitamandānila sevita parānandam

He is being caressed by the gentle breeze made fragrant by *mandāra* flowers and

मन्दाकिनीयुतपदं नमत महानन्ददं महापुरुषम् ॥

mandākinīyutapadam namata mahānandadam mahāpuruṣam

His lotus feet are served by the sacred river Gangā. Meditate upon that supreme personality, Śhrī Kṛiṣṇa, who is the embodiment of divine bliss.

सुरभीकृतदिग्बलयं सुरभिःशतैरावृतः परितः ।

surabhīkṛitadigvalayaṁ surabhiśhatairāvṛitaḥ paritaḥ

His divine fragrance pervades all four directions. Meditate on the sweet Śhrī Kṛiṣṇa surrounded by thousands of cows even more beautiful than *kāmadhenu*.

सुरभीतिक्षपणमहासुरभीमं यादवं नमत ॥

surabhītikṣhapaṇamahāsurabhīmaṁ yādavaṁ namata

Meditate on the Prince of the Yadu dynasty, who keeps the gods in His loving protection by terrifying the demons.

नंद-महर-घर बजत बधाई ।

nanda-mahara-ghara bajata badhāi!

जायो पूत आजु नंदरानी, नाचत गावत लोग लुगाई ।

jāyo pūta āju nandārānī, nāchata gāvata loga-lugāi

दूध, दही माखन की काँदौ, सब मिलि भादौ मास मचाई ।

dūdha, dahī, mākhana kī kāmdau, saba mili bhādaum māsā machāi

बाजत झाँझ मृदंग उपंगहिं, वीना वेनु शंख शहनाई ।

bājata jhām̐jha mṛidaṅga upaṅgahim̐, vīnā venu śhaṅkha, śhahanāi

छिरकत चोवा चंदन थिरकत, करि जयकार कुसुम बरसाई ।

chhirakata chovā chandana, thirakata, kari jayakāra kusuma barasāi

शिव समाधि बिसराइ भजे ब्रज, देखन के मिस कुँवर कन्हाई ।

śhiva samādhi bisarāi bhaje braja, dekhana ke misa kuṁvara kanhāi

याचक भये अयाचक सिगरे, हम 'कृपालु' धनि ब्रजरज पाई ॥

yāchaka bhaye ayāchaka sigare, hama 'kṛipālu' dhani brajaraja pāi

Today, festivities are taking place and congratulations are resounding in the house of Nanda, the head of the cowherds in Gokula. Today Nanda's wife Yaśhodā has given birth to a Son and the men and women of Braja are dancing and singing with joy. On the ninth day of the waning of the moon, in the month of *bhādom* (August), the residents of Braja have made the ground muddy by sprinkling milk, yogurt and butter liberally. Various

instruments such as the cymbals, *mṛidaṅga*, *upaṅga*, *vīṇā*, flute, conch and *śhahanāī* are being played. Sprinkling various fragrances like sandalwood oil and so on, the cowherd men and women are dancing, showering flowers and exultantly shouting out the glories of Śhyāmasundara. Lord Śhaṅkara has abandoned his divine trance and has come to see the young Prince of Braja, Śhyāmasundara, preferring to do this to remaining absorbed in the Impersonal Brahm!

Shri Kripalu Ji Maharaj says, "Each and every person present had their desires completely fulfilled. I have been greatly blessed by obtaining the dust of this holy land of Braja."

पालने झूलत बाल गोपाल ।

pālane jhūlata bāla gopāla

लोरी गावति मातु झुलावति, लखि लखि होति निहाल ।

lorī gāvati, mātu jhulāvati, lakhi lakhi hoti nihāla

शिशु-भूषन-भूषित तन सोहत, मन मोहत ब्रजबाल ।

śhiśhu-bhūṣhana-bhūṣhita tana sohata, mana mohata brajabāla

कर-अरविंद पदारविंद कहँ, मुख-अरविंदहिं डाल ।

kara-aravinda, padāravinda kahaṁ, mukha-aravindahiṁ dāla

कबहुँक दुहुँन पाणि-पग पटकत, किलकत अति नँदलाल ।

kabahumka duhumna pāṇi-paga paṭakata, kilakata ati naṁdalāla

कबहुँक फरकावत निज अधरन, 'गूँ गूँ' शब्द रसाल ।
kabahuṁka pharakāvata nija adharana, 'gūṁ gūṁ' śhabda rasāla
 कबहुँक लखत मातु ढिग कबहुँक, इत उत दृगन विशाल ।
kabahuṁka lakhata mātu ḍhiga kabahuṁka, ita uta dṛigana viśhāla
 कबहुँक दृगन मूँदि पुनि रोवत, पोवत अँसुवन-माल ।
kabahuṁka dṛigana mūṁdi puni rovata, povata aṁsuvana-māla
 विविध खिलौने जननि दिखावति, गावति कछु दै ताल ।
vividha khilaune janani dikhāvati, gāvati kachhu dai tāla
 तदपि हठीलो लाल न मानत, ठानत रोदन-जाल ।
tadapi haṭhīlo lāla na mānata, ṭhānata rodana-jāla
 जब 'कृपालु' लिय अंक दौरि हम, मौन भये ततकाल ॥
jaba 'kṛipālu' liya aṅka dauri hama, mauna bhaye tatakāla

Baby Gopāla is swinging gently in a cradle. Mother Yaśhodā is singing lullabies, while swinging her Darling, and is gazing at her Child feeling completely fulfilled as a mother. Gopāla is decorated with all the ornaments appropriate for a child, and this beautiful scene is stealing the hearts of all the maidens of Braja. Baby Nandalāla is holding his lotus feet⁷⁵ with His lotus hands⁷⁶ and putting it in His lotus mouth⁷⁷. Sometimes He flails His hands and feet making cries of delight. Sometimes He purses His lips making infinitely sweet "gūṁ gūṁ" sounds. Sometimes He looks in the direction of His mother with His large eyes and sometimes looks in other directions. Sometimes He closes His eyes and cries, shedding tears. His mother shows Him various toys and sings to Him, clapping her hands. However, stubborn Lālā does not stop crying.

Shri Kripalu Ji Maharaj says, "I ran and took Him in my arms. The moment I did so, He stopped crying, because He just wanted to be cradled in someone's arms."

बलि जाउँ सलोने श्याम की ।

bali jāum̐ salone śhyāma kī

मटकनि सिर शिखि पुच्छनि, लटकनि, लटुरिनि छवि अभिराम की ।

maṭakani sira śhikhi puchchhani, laṭakani, laṭurina chhavi abhirāma kī

किलकनि द्वैक दँतुलियनि-दमकनि, घुटुवनि गवनि ललाम की ।

kilakani dvaika-damtuliyani-damakani, ghuṭuvani gavani lalāma kī

झलकनि पीत झँगुलियनि, हलकनि, कुंडल भल सुखधाम की ।

jhalakani pīta jhaṅguliyani, halakani, kuṇḍala bhala sukhadhāma kī

रुनझुन करनि चरन पैजनियनि, देखनि छुपि ब्रजवाम की ।

runajhuna karani charana paijaniyani, dekham̐ chhupi brajabāma kī

धनि धनि अवनि 'कृपालु' जननि धनि, धनि धनि गोकुल ग्राम की ॥

dhani dhani avani 'kṛipālu' janani dhani, dhani dhani gokula grāma kī

I sacrifice myself on the captivating beautiful dark-complexioned Śhyāmasundara. A beautiful peacock feather sways on His head and His dangling curly locks creates the most beautiful image. When He shrieks with joy, one sees His two shining milk teeth and His crawling around on all fours captivates the mind. His yellow *jhaṅgulī* glistens on His

body and His gold earrings sway gently. The anklets on His feet tinkle melodiously and the maidens of Braja watch this sight enraptured from a hidden place.

Shri Kripalu Ji Maharaj says, "Blessed is the land in which this Child has appeared, blessed is the mother who gave birth to and nurtured Him and blessed is the village of Gokula, which is the site for His beautiful childhood pastimes!"

मेरे नैनन तारे जाग रे।

mere nainana tāre jāga re

भई भोर चहुँ ओर शोर सुन, बोलत शुक पिक काग रे।

bhaī bhora chahuṁ ora śhora suna, bolata śhuka pika kāga re

शीतल-मंद-सुगंध पवन बह, चकई पाइ सुहाग रे।

śhītala-manda-sugandha pavana baha, chakaī pāi suhāga re

आई भानु-किरन लखु मोहन, चंद्र-किरन गई भाग रे।

āī bhānu-kirana lakhu mohana, chandra-kirana gaī bhāga re

उदित-भानु लखि विकसित कमलनि, भ्रमरन पियत पराग रे।

udita-bhānu lakhi vikasita kamalani, bhramarana piyata parāga re

दोउ कर परसि 'कृपालु' मातु मुख, चूमति अति अनुराग रे ॥

dou kara parasi 'kṛipālu' mātu mukha, chūmati ati anurāga re

Caressing little Śhyāmasundara, who is still sleeping, Mother Yaśhodā says...
"O Apple of my Eye. Wake up now. It is daybreak and the parrots, cuckoos and crows have begun to call. Can't You hear them? A cool, gentle breeze is blowing, carrying the fragrance of blooming flowers and the sheldrake (*chakaī*) which separates from its mate at night is again reunited with him. Look, the first rays of the sun have come, driving away the rays of the moon. Seeing the rising sun, the lotuses have begun to blossom and the bees are settling on them drinking their nectar."

Shri Kripalu Ji Maharaj says, "Saying this, Mother Yaśhodā took her little Child's face in both hands and kissed it repeatedly with great love."