THE UTTARARCIKA

Adhyāya I

651. Sing, O leaders of ceremonies, to the glory of this pure flowing drop of divine love. It is keen to offer worship to Nature's bounties (the verses are chanted whilst the juice is being extracted).

652. To the exhilarating juice, the celebrated sages mix the sweet milk which is divine and favourite of all divinities.

653. O radiant divine love, may you grant health and happiness to our people, happiness to our cattle and horses and long life to our herbal plants.

654. The bright holy juices with their shining radiance and resounding stream are blended with milk and curds.

655. The powerful elixir, urged by the enthusiast devotees, goes collected to the battle, like warriors as they stand arrayed.

656. O divine elixir of bliss, mighty and prospering, come like sagacious blessing from heaven for our prosperity, like the Sun for our vision.

657. O sage of supra-psychic bliss, possessor of food, when you are filtered, your food-nourishing streams are let loose like horses.

658. They are let loose in the supra-psychic woollen filters to go towards the honey-dropping receptacles. Our fingers have been actively busy to cleanse the plant.

659. The streams of supra-psychic bliss go to the ocean, as milch-kine to their stall; they go to the place of worship.

660. Having been praised by us, come O adorable Lord, to bless the dedicated devotee with prosperity. May you be seated in our innermost heart, O liberal giver.

661. O vital Lord, we augment your glory with fuel of austerity and oil of love. May your glory blaze high, O ever-young Lord.

662. O adorable Lord, verily, bestow upon us extensive, respectful and great heroic vigour.

663. May our Lord, friend and venerable, the performer of good works, furnish our cow-stalls with butter and sprinkle regions with sweetness or honey.

664. The performer of benevolent works, glorified by all, exalted by adoration and celebrated by prolonged praises, May you reign through your majestic might.

665. O, the One, exalted by truth, glorified by praises, may you be seated at the alter of truth and enjoy elixir of bliss.

666. O resplendent Lord, come to bless us, we offer you the loving prayers, please accept and enjoy them. May you be enshrined in our worshipful heart.

667. O resplendent Lord, let your long-maned horses, yoked by prayer, bring you hitherward. May you listen to our hymns.

668. We, the learned devotees, bearing devotional love and singing melodious songs, call you here, O resplendent Lord, the cherisher of love.

669. O radiation from the cosmic sun and lightning, within our inner conscience, may you come to cherish our acceptable libations (presented in the form of sweet hymns) full of heavenly bliss; may you please enjoy them to your satisfaction.

670. O radiations from inner cosmic sun and lightning, the conscious worship of the devotee proceeds to you. May you, when invoked, come to us to enjoy the devotional bliss to your satisfaction.

671. Urged by the force of faith, I implore cosmic rays of the inner Sun and lightning, the protectors of the pious sages. May they be satisfied with the sweet nectar of joy, here presented.

672. High is the birth of this sap of life; though set in heaven, it has come down to earth with strong sheltering power, renown and sustenance.

673. O divine elixir, the possessor of wealth as you are, may you flow from all sides for our resplendence, for our venerability and for our humanitarian character.

674. With the aid of this (divine elixir) alone, may we procure all the wealth that belongs to men, and enjoy it not alone but distributing it judiciously among ourselves.

675. You have been filtered clear, O elixir; you flow in a stream clothed in consecrated waters; you are the giver of wealth and rest in the place of cosmic rites. It flows forth upwards like a golden fountain.

676. Milking the agreeable celestial exhilarating udder, it rests on its ancient seat, the firmament. The elixir is food-giving. It is washed and cleansed by men and it proceeds to the receiving vessels, worthy of praises.

677. Flow fast, O elixir, and settle down in the cosmic receptacle. Purified by priests, come forward to provide us with food. They cleanse you as if, you are a strong courser, and lead you to the place of worship with fingers, as if, a horse led with reins.

678. The divine well-armed elixir flows onward, it destroys the wicked and guards us from trecherous onslaught. It is the protector of divine powers, the progenitor, powerful prop of heaven and earth's support.

679. The seer, the sage, the champion of men, deft and sagacious and brilliantly intelligent, such a poet, by his poetic gifts (or a seer of divine enlightenment) discovers the secret knowledge of those Vedic hymns, the so-called secret milk of those cows, which lies hidden and concealed.

680. O brave resplendent Lord, the Lord of all movable and stationary things, the beholder of the universe, we call you loudly like an unmilked cow (with udders full).

681. None else, such as you are, on the earth and heaven, has been in the past or shall be in future, O bounteous respledent Lord, we invoke you for possessing vigour, wealth and wisdom.

682. By which means would He, who is ever-augmenting, wonderful and friendly, come to us, and by which most effective contributions?

683. Which genuine and most earnest devotional offerings-like nourishing food, would inspirit you to win over evil thoughts and procure formidable treasures?

684. May you, the protector of us, your friends and admirers, come to us with a hundredfold protections.

685. We offer love and praise with our hymns, as cows low for their calf in stalls; we invoke that glorious resplendent Lord, the subduer of evil spirits, who delights in accepting the beverage of loving devotion.

686. We solicit the radiant, bounteous giver, surrounded with powers like a mountain by clouds, the supporter of all and swift to obtain wealth, rich in cattle, and capable of feeding in multitudes hundredfold and thousandfold.

687. May you worship the resplendent Lord for your protection against miseries. He is full of might and the revealer of wealth. Invoke Him, singing loudly the Bṛhat-Sāman in the ceremony where the devotional sentiments are cherished. I invoke Him as men invoke a beneficial master of a household.

688. He is the lord of resolute will power when in the state of rapture of spiritual joy, even the powerful evil tendencies cannot withstand Him, nor the firm Nature's forces, nor mortal men can resist Him. He confers glorious wealth on him, who with all reverence praises Him and offers devotion and songs.

689. O elixir of divine love, may you flow in the sweetest and most exhilarating stream, expressed for acceptance of an aspirant, the resplendent Self.

690. It is all-beholding, and destroyer of the wicked. When collected, it occupies the assigned position in the wooden cask, made strong by fixing iron nails.

691. May you be the lavish giver of wealth, most bounteous, the subduer of enemies, and may you bestow on us the riches of an affluent.

692. O sweet-flavoured, most intelligent, exhilarating-elixir of divine love, flow for the aspirant self, the great the most brilliant and full of bliss.

693. By drinking this elixir, the mighty aspirant is invigorated and becomes beholder of everything under its charm and intelligent self reaches the viands (of the enemy) as the horse reaches the battle.

694. May these effused, all-knowing, golden-hued streams of exilir be quickly generated; may they proceed to the aspirant, the resplendent self, the showerer of blessings.

695. This effused elixir is an inspirer in putting a fight (against evils and evil-doers); it is squeezed and filtered for the aspirant; it thinks of the victorious self also, just as it thinks of others.

696. In the exhilaration of the spiritual joy, may the inner self seize hold of the bow with ease, and conquering evils in the world, may he wield the bolt of adamantine will power, the showerer of benefits.

697. O friends, please drive away far from here the long-tongued dog (the greedy) who is looking for an opportunity to share the effused exhilarating divine elixir, the sure granter of victory.

698. The elixir, effused and active, flows in a purifying stream, and like a speedy horse, it comes flowing hitherwards.

699. The Priests, with their all-comprehending intelligence, express and squeeze out under (pressing) stones, the elixir, adorable and unassailable.

700. The divine elixir is flowing to charming waters, with which it gets mingled and is fostered. He, the great, is beholder of all and mounts the mighty Sun's chariot that takes him everywhere.

701. This elixir is the tongue of the cosmic sacrifice, and is unassailable. It distills the delightful exhilarating (juice) within the lustrous region of heavens; it (the elixir) assumes a third independent name, unknown even to its parents, the earth and heaven.

702. Shining, it roars aloud, descending into ultrapsychic vessels, and is pressed by priests into golden receptacles; the milkers of worship glorify it. It is the supporter of the three regions and shines brightly through the morning dawns.

703. At every benevolent work, must you glorify the adorable Lord with reiterated eulogies to obtain strength. May we glorify Him, the immortal, the cognizant of all that exists, as our dear friend.

704. He alone is our source of strength and propitious to us. Let us offer our oblations, for He is the conveyor of them. May He be our defender in our life-struggles. May He be our benefactor and the saviour of our posterity.

705. O adorable Lord, may you be with us. We shall augment you with drops of divine love.

706. Where-so-ever and to whom-so-ever, your kindness is directed, you make him eminent, and give him uncommon vigour, and in his heart, you make your own abode.

707. Let not the blaze of your full glory be distressing to the eye, O the giver of dwellings to your humble votaries; may you be pleased to accept our services.

708. O unparalleled Lord, possessor of marvellous wealth and wisdom, desirous of your protection, we invoke you as men call stout men for help.

709. O resplendent Lord, we depend on you for our protection at all our sacred works. You are ever young, fierce and resolute; may you come to us. We, your friends, rely upon you as our protector and benefactor.

710. O respledent, lover of hymns, we send our earnest praises to you as people sporting in a water pool (splash their friends) with handfuls water.

711. As a lake swells with water from rivers, so our praises. O hero, O thunderer, augment as you grow more and more,day by day.

712. While the chant of holy songs continues, the two bay steeds are attached to the broad wide-yoked chariot. The steeds move at the word-signal of the charioteer, and the chariot carries in it the Master, the resplendent Sun.

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