Adhyāya III

775. O foremost leader, may your divine love flow with your marvellous protections towards our praises, towards all our hymns of praise.

776. May you, as a leading inspirer of the lyrics, raising your voice, pour forth waters of the firmament.

777. O poet of penetrating vision, in your might, these worlds stand firm; and the cosmic rivers flow to pay homage to you.

778. O mighty love divine, the showerer of benefits, may you make us celebrated among men and drive away all our adversaries.

779. O divine love, may we overcome them, who assail us; may we enjoy your friendship, lofty and glorious.

780. With your weapons which are formidable for destroying the wicked, please guard us from our every foe.

781. O Lord of divine love, you are bright and consecrating; O showerer, consecration by sprinkling is your sacred privilege; O showerer, you sustain eternal law and order.

782. O showerer, your strength consists in showering, your worship consists in showering; your juice consists in showering; O showerer, truly you alone are a 'showerer' a *vṛṣa*.

783. O blissful Lord, the showerer, you neigh like a horse; You give us cattle; you give us horses and open the doors for our wealth.

784. We, the performers of noble selfless works, praise you, O purified elixir, brilliant with radiance. Verily, you are the showerer of blessings.

785. When rubbed and cleansed by hands, you are blended with consecrated waters; you find your abode in the wooden vats in which you are collected (and further treated upon).

786. May you, O nobly-armed, pour upon us creative virility. O divine elixir, may you come to us with your favours.

787. We solicit your friendship; your affection over-flows beyond the limits of the ultra-psychic filter.

788. Delight us, O divine love, with those of your undulations which flow over the ultra-psychic sieve in a stream.

789. O divine love, lord over all, the purifier, bring us riches, food and heroic progeny.

790. We accept adorable God as the messenger of all virtues, presiding over our sacred performances, and the source of all inspirations. We adore Him as we acclaim Him as the performer of benevolent deeds.

791. With dedicated noble deeds and invocations, we offer homage to our lord of men, most enlightened and resplendent Lord, beloved of many. Assuredly, He will respond to our offerings with a generous heart.

792. Adorable God, may we see you manifested in Nature's glories, which reveal your presence to us; you alone are to be adored.

793. We invoke the most venerable, the most vital, most friendly and sublime God to accept our devotional offerings.

794. We invoke the most venerable and resplendent God. who with eternal truth encourages us to perform noble and pious actions.

795. May the venerable God protect us on all occasions; may the Sun provide us with all defences: may both of them make us most opulent.

796. The chanters of the Saman extol the resplendent Lord with songs, the reciters of the Ṛk with prayers, the priests of the Yajuṣ with divine verses.

797. The resplendent Lord, the wielder of adamantine justice, is the co-ordinater of all elements. At His command, all cosmic energies are harnessed to the richly-decorated aura and they come speedily to our help.

798. O invincible resplendent Lord, may you, with insuperable defences, protect us in the struggle of hard life.

799. The resplendent Lord elevated the Sun in the sky to render all things visible and charged the clouds with abundant waters.

800. Desiring protection, we offer profuse reverence and praises to the Lord of resplendence and fire-divine, with sincerity of thoughts and words.

801. Innumerable are intellectuals who propitiate you, O Lord of resplendence and fire-divine, in this manner for their protection. They strive with co-ordination for the acquirement of spiritual nourishment.

802. Eager to offer praise, bearing food, desirous of wisdom and wealth, we invoke you, O Lord of resplendence and fire-divine, with appreciations, in the performance of benevolent services.

803. May you, O showerer of benefits, flow in a stream for inspiring mortal men in general and grant us riches by your superior might.

804. You are the sustainer of heaven and earth, O all pure and sanctified, you are the beholder of heaven and extremely powerful. I impel you to participate in our battle (against all odds of life).

805. Cleansed, effused and pressed by my tender fingers, you come out fresh and pleasing in colour, flow forth in a stream and impel (the resplendent Self), our ally, for success in life's struggle.

806. The red bull, the mighty divine elixir, bellowing after the kine, goes with a roar through heaven and earth; its voice is heard as the one of the resplendent Self (or of conscience) during our inner conflicts. Encouraging and manifesting itself, it raises this voice

807. Sweet and flavoured, and dripping with milk, the elixir when expressed, purified and brightened, goes onward for the resplendent self in a continuous stream.

808. O divine elixir, may you, the exhilarator, continue to flow on; for smiting the water-holding clouds with weapons, flow to us. Assuming all your brilliant forms, with a desire to mix with milk and curds, may you come to us from all sides in the sacrificial vessels.

809. O resplendent Lord, we, the poet-sages, invoke you to obtain strengthening food, you are the preserver of holy people. We, (the infantry and cavalry heroes) invoke you from all directions to enable us to overcome impediments in the conflicts of life.

810. O mighty resplendent Lord, wielder of punitive justice, the lord of clouds of evil forces, being glorified by us, bestow on us wisdom and vital force fit to drive our chariot as you have been granting everyone aspiring to be victorious.

811. I praise you, O bounteous resplendent Lord, grantor of all riches, and who, with thousandfold treasures, loves to help those who serve Him with dedication.

812. He, equipped with his punitive forces, gets full control over hundreds of enemies. He destroys the enemies of His worshippers who liberally give to worthy and needy. He (our Lord) is a giver of ample rewards that swell like a stream flowing in as waters collecting from the mountains.

813. O thunderer, your rich and opulent worshippers-everyday, today and yesterday have been offering devotion, which you have been pleased to accept. Listen to us, O resplendent, who offer you praise. May you please come to our dwellings.

814. O Lord of vital faculties, handsome and fair, please rejoice. We are offering prayers to you. May your votaries come to you. O resplendent, lover of songs may your glories be exemplary and claim our lauds.

815. Flow onward with such of your juice as is exhilarating, most excellent, dear to Nature's bounties and slayer of wicked people.

816. You are the destroyer of the hostile nescience, the enjoyer of battle, day by day, the giver of wisdom (cows), and the giver of vigour (horses).

817. May you now when blended with milk of kine, become resplendent with brilliance. May you alight like a falcon on your own abode.

818. This divine elixir, being purified, hastens (to the pitcher). It is the provider of nutrition and wealth; it is delightful; it is the lord of the multitude; it illuminates both heaven and earth.

819. The affectionate emulous cows are eager to enjoy the elixir for their exhilaration; the brilliant filtered elixir juices make paths (for themselves to flow).

820. O filtered elixir, bring to us that celebrated juice, which is most potent, which waits upon the five classes of people (or the five sense organs) and whereby we may obtain riches.

821. The all-observant elixir is the showerer of blessing to its eulogists; it is the furtherer of day, the dawn, and the sun, mixes with the waters of rivers and roars aloud; it enters the cosmic pitchers, penetrating the core of the Sun. The wise invoke it with praises.

822. The ancient sage (divine elixir) is purified by the wise, guided by priests, and it roars into receptacles; euologizing the name of threefold (the Sun or the resplendent Lord); it distills over sweet juices to avail friendship of the Sun, indra and wind (*vāyu*).

823. When purified, it is he who illumines the dawn; makes the path wide for the rivers to flow; this elixir encourages three times seven (ie., 21) celestial rivers or cows pour out their curds and milk; it exhilarates and flows pleasantly to the heart.

824. You verily love to overcome the wicked; you are a hero and firm; your mind is to be propitiated.

825. O Lord of great wealth, your offerings are pursued by all the worshippers; therefore may the resplendent Lord be also my ally.

826. Behave not like a lazy priest, O Lord of nourishment; rejoice in drinking the elixir of divine love mixed with dedication (or with cow-products like milk and curds).

827. All our praises magnify God, who is vast as an ocean, and the most valiant leader of warriors to conquer evil forces and who is the protector of the virtuous.

828. Supported by your friendship, may we never be afraid of evil forces, O cherisher of strength and conqueror, the unconquered God.

829. The all merciful providence has been showering wealth and wisdom from His treasury since eternity. It flows continuously and endlessly. His copious gifts will ever be made available to His faithful devotees.

END