Adhyāya IV

830. Those rapid streams of divine love have been obliquely directed through the cosmic filter to us providing all felicities, —

831. — repelling many evils, bestowing happiness and success upon our sons and warriors.

832. They flow towards our noble eulogy, granting (us) our cattle — sustaining wealth and food.

833. The radiant elixir purified at the place of worship is implored through holy songs by the priests to pass through the firmament (of inner consciousness).

834. O divine elixir, expressed for the banquet of our organs of sensation, bestow on us strength, speed and a form for brilliance.

835. O divine elixir, bring to us for our protection increase of kine with hundreds of other cattle including troops of cavalry and gifts of prosperity.

836. In our sacred ceremonial works, we solicit your blessings; you are the possessor of stores of wealth; and you abide in lofty regions of heavens.

837. (O divine elixir) you are the overthrower of the resolute adversities; you are the accomplisher of many solemn observances; you are worthy of praises, the exhilarator and the destroyer of a hundred strongholds of evil-doers.

838. O divine elixir, you are the accomplisher of selfless deeds, the unwearied hawk brings you here from distant heaven; you are our lord over riches.

839. He is the contemplator of all and the bestower of the objects of our desires and observer of all men. He attains mighty power and majesty when he puts forth his vigour, verily , his resplendence.

840. The divine bird (*viḥ*) brings you here so that each may see light. You are the impeller of spiritual water, the guard of eternal truth and the common sustainer of everyone.

841. O holy water, cleansed by priests, may you flow in a stream for our sustenance and with fodder go to the cattle.

842. The green-tinted blissful elixir, lauded by hymns, is mixed with curds and milk and then purified; it bestows wealth and food upon the worshipper.

843. Purified for the banquet of Nature's bounties, go to the radiant region of the resplendent self, guided by vigorous and strong ones.

844. From Supreme Energy, the terrestrial and cosmic fires are also kindled. May we all sing to the glory of God, who is ever-young and all-wise. He is the only guardian of virtuous devotees. He accepts earnest offerings and showers on us His blessings generously.

845. O adorable God, messenger of all virtues, may you be the protector of him, who serves you through his pious actions, and who dedicates his life to the service of mankind.

846. May you, O purifier, be propitious to him who approaches you through honest devotion and through pious mind dedicated to the well-being of the needy and saintly.

847. I invoke the Lord, the only source of light and bliss. He is the dispeller of evil forces. Verily, with His blessings, the worshippers will be bestowed with happiness and wisdom in life.

848. O the source of light and bliss, you are the augmenter and dispenser of knowledge for every mortal man in this life. May you be pleased to fulfil the truthful aspirations of your devotees. May all their noble endeavours attain success.

849. O supreme Lord of cosmic enlightenment, may we attain prosperity through our selfless work and may we be strong to accomplish them. O Lord, you exist for the benefit of all of us, at least, we think thus you are the refuge of multitudes.

850. The vital powers, strengthend by mental consciousness of the inner self, rejoice and shine with equal splendour.

851. Thereafter the compound faculties, inspired by the innerself for work and worship, resume to conceive their task as the mother conceives life in the embryo.

852. Aided by the speedy vital and mental faculties, may you traverse places difficult of access, and discover divine enlightenment as a cowherd recovers cows hidden in a cave.

853. I invoke these two, whose deeds have been celebrated since ancient days. Lords of cosmic forces of lightning and fire, may you never harm us.

854. We invoke the cosmic fierce forces of lightning (*indra*) and fire (*agni*) the destroyer of adversaries; may they be kind to everyone like me.

855. May you counteract all oppressions committed by the so-called pious persons; counteract all oppressions committed by the impious ones. O protectors of the virtuous, drive away everyone that hates us.

856. The wise priests send forth the inebriating juices upon the uplifted cosmic fleecy filter of the firmament. The elixir is full of lustre, intelligence-promoting and exhilarating.

857. May the flowing divine royal elixir, vast and true (or mixed with large quantities of water), undergo purification, and traverse the firmament in a stream; vast and true, being sent forth, may it flow for the support of the sun and occan (or through the help of in-breath and out-breath).

858. Led and disciplined by the priests, the divine royal elixir, intelligent and abiding in the firmament (flows for the sake of the resplendent Self).

859. The sage, radiant like fire, utters the triple speech (Ṛk, Yajuṣ, Sāman); he speaks the wisdom of the supreme Lord, who sustains the universal order; the praises, the channels of intellect, come to the divine elixir with eagerness, as if, cows come to the cowherd, their master.

860. The milch-kine come to this divine elixir with eagerness; sages come to it with inquisitive mind; the elixir, effused and filtered, is brightened and blended with milk. The divine elixir is invoked by chanting hymns in Triṣṭup (and other metres).

861. O elixir of the life-force, while being filtered and purified, may you flow for our welfare. May you enter with great roar and zeal into the soul; please foster our praise, and generate abundant understanding in us.

862. O Lord of resplendence, were there a hundred heavens or a hundred earths — not even a thousand suns could be equal to you at your manifestation, nor both the worlds of heaven and earth could be equal to your splendour.

863. O mightiest showerer of blessings, you have overwhelmed everyone with your vast bountiful power. O bounteous, the wielder of thunder-arm, O possessor of adamantine will power, may you, with your wonderful protective measures, lead us successful to the enemies' enclosure, full of kine.

864. We are pouring forth to you the devotional prayers like channels of water. Our hearts are pure and full of devotion. The praisers adore you, O destroyer of evils, at the ceremony where the streams of pious prayers are oozing water from filters.

865. The leaders of the ceremony, repeating praises, call you, O Lord of riches, to the foremost place. Whensoever, you feel like thirsty, as a bellowing bull, please do come to appreciate and enjoy the elixir of sweet devotional prayers at our home.

866. O resolute resplendent Lord, may you abundantly bestow upon our wise men thousands of benefits; O the all-seeing bounteous Lord, we earnestly solicit you for the speedy availability of splendid wealth of gold and matured wisdom..

867. Only an active man, who solemnly worships, acquires wealth and wisdom. O resplendent Lord, invoked by all, I bend down with the words of reverence to you, as a carpenter bends the pliant metal ring round the wheel.

868. The careless person does not acquire wealth by his unbecoming chants. Wealth also does not come to one who obstructs the praises of others. O bounteous Lord, in you rests the authority of giving awards to one like me who gracefully sings, addressed to you the requisite hymns on appropriate occasions.

869. The priests utter the three sacred texts (the Ṛk, the Yajuṣ, and the Sāmans; of three forms of speech-poem, prose and lyrics); the milch kine low on being milked, while the green-tinted elixir flows with roaring sound (to the collecting vessel).

870. While they purify and decorate the child of heaven (the elixir of divine love), the priests utter words of praises through the divine texts pertaining to holy rites, supreme and sacred.

871. From every side, from all the four quarters, O Lord of love and joy, pour upon us boons of riches. Please fulfil our aspirations, the thousand ones, from all sides.

872. The expressed and sanctified sweet-flavoured exhilarating juices of divine elixir flow onward for the aspirant, the resplendent self, may you, O exhilarating elixir, proceed to other divine elements also.

873. O our devout worshippers, say, "O divine elixir, flow forth for the aspirant, the resplendent Self", it is the lord of speech, sovereign of all by its might, and worthy of our adoration.

874. The thousand-streamed ocean of the elixir, the inspirer of hymns, the lord of riches, the devoted friend of the aspirant flows today , day by day.

875. O Lord of divine enlightenment, your processes of purification are widely stretched out (in cosmos); you are the sovereign, who rules over the entire creations from all sides; you never get tired (i.e. become hot) in your work; your divine bliss is not obtainable to those who are raw and imperfectly instructed, unripened; only the mature ones, thoroughly baked, receive graces from you.

876. Your filter of the elixir that burns out all opposition (and destroys adversaries) lies at the summit of heaven. The shining filaments of their filter are separated. The brilliant swift-flowing juice protects the pious ones (or the worshippers). They with their supreme intellect attain the highest summit of aspirations.

877. The associate of dawn and the Sun (i.e. the divine elixir) shines forth; it sprinkles the dew drops to nourish the worlds with food and provisions; by its super-intellect it supports the entire intelligentsia i.e. the elders, the beholders of men; it supports the germ of entire activity in the world.

878. O chanters, sing forth to the mighty adorable Lord, who is most bounteous, observant of truth and radiant with His refulgence.

879. The Opulent, glorious and adorable Lord, the fire-divine, when worshipped and enkindled, pours forth on his devotees abundance of food, along with progeny. May his ever-fresh favour continually come to us with all kinds of strength.

880. We celebrate your blissful strength, O wielder of the adamantine will-power, the showerer of benefits, the conquerer in battles, the creator of the world, and the beautifier of the universe.

881. With your delight, you bestow splendour to men gifted with long life, and to intelligent persons; you rule with joy over the universe.

882. To this day, even the singers of hymns praise your might as ever. You protect the streams, full of waters.

883. O Lord of resplendence, listen to the prayer of the one who faithfully serves you. Please satisfy him with wealth of kine and valiant offspring. You are really magnanimous.

884. O resplendent Lord, may you extend your favour to him who composes for you the newest joy-giving hymn, — a hymn that springs from careful thought and which is full of sacred Truth and which is eternal.

885. Let us praise that Lord of resplendence whom our chants and hymns have magnified; desirous to obtain valiant powers, we honour Him.

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