Adhyāya V

886. O purified elixir, your celestial steed-like streams, quick as thoughts, are poured along with the cosmic milk into the cosmic receptacle; the sages, the ordainers of the sacred traditions, cleanse you. O divine elixir, enjoyed by sages, may you pour your continuous streams in the centre (of the vessel).

887. The heralding rays of steady, purified, green-tinted elixir, cleansed upon the cosmic filter, circulates from both sides. It is finally allowed to repose in the pitchers.

888. O all-seeing sovereign, your mighty rays encompass all the spheres; pervading all things, you flow, O elixir, through your functions and as a lord of the whole world, you rule over everyone.

889. The pure elixir generates in heaven the great light, the guide of all men, as it were the marvellous thunder.

890. O bright-shining elixir, as you flow, the juice of yours enters the cosmic woollen sieve, exhilarating and free from evil.

891. O purified elixir, your juice aś it collects, shines bright; it makes the prevading universal light visible.

892. It descends like streams of waters; it is swift, brilliant, rapid and drives off the dark evils.

893. We praise this auspicious elixir which acts as a bridge to carry us across to the region of excellence and bliss and which leaves the regions of woe behind. With its assistance, we triumph over hostile people who do not submit to virtuous disciplines.

894. The sound of this effused and purified elixir is heard like that of rainfall and in its flashes, it is like the lightnings running across the sky.

895. When effused, the elixir bestows abundant prosperity of cows, gold (or goat and sheep), horse and food (strength), along with heroic progeny (sons and daughters).

896. Flow on, O all-beholding elixir; fill to the full the vast heaven and earth, as the sun fills space after the dawn with his beams.

897. Flow round us, O elixir of love-divine, on all sides in a bliss-bestowing stream like a river down a plateau.

898. O love-divine, most sublime in thoughts, flow swift in your lovely splendour, saying:"I go where the divine elements dwell."

899. Sanctifying the unconsecrated devotee and bringing food for the offerer, may you pour down rain from the celestial region.

900. Such is this divine elixir that it mounts to regions beyond heaven, and thence it descends in a short while through the ultra-psychic filter in streams like the river-waves.

901. This elixir, when effused, enters the ultra-psychic filter with force, sending forth its light and beholding all illuminating things.

902. The effused elixir is meant for all divinities, whether far off or nigh. It is poured forth, sweet as honey, for the enjoyment of the resplendent soul.

903. In a group, they sing hymns of praise; they crush the green (plants of the elixir) with stones. May you sit down at the place of sacrifice.

904. The glittering maidens, the (ten) sisters (fingers) of close birth, exude and express the honey-dripping elixir, their mighty Lord.

905. O filtered and purified elixir, shining with reiterated radiance at the top of Nature's all bounties, may you enter into all blessings of prosperity.

906. O purified and filtered elixir, pour on us a well-praised shower in dedication to Nature's bounties; pour a continual shower for our nourishment.

907. The glory of the powerful adorable Lord, the protector of man, ever-vigilant, is revealed again and again for the fresh prosperity of the world. Whilst pleased with devotion, His intense radiance appears to the devotees as if, touching lofty heavens and His glory shines brilliantly for the liberal benefactors.

908. O adorable Lord, earnest seekers discover your knowledge, which remains hidden, as if, a mystery, like flames taking refuge from wood to wood. Similar to the fire produced by attrition, your glory is manifested by hard toil and great endurance. Therefore, devotees accept you, O dearest Lord, as the source of strength.

909. Men, engaged in meditation, first kindle the glory of adorable Lord in all the three realms; — physical, vital, and mental. The meditating mind, the divine light, the self and the inner organs of cognition, all the four are canalized into one direction, as if, riding in one and the same car. He, the one engaged in meditation, sits in the comfortable posture for the transcendental concentration.

910. The offering is made to you, O instincts of affection and benevolence, cherishers of truth; please do come and enjoy the drink.

911. O both of you, the sovereigns; free from prejudices, please be seated in the most elegant, firmly-based hall of thousand pillars.

912. Those two sovereigns (instincts of affection and benevolence), sweetly nourished with tender feelings, the inseparables, and lords of liberty, show favour to them who are sincere.

913. The resplendent Self destroys ninety-times nine (innumerable) evils with the help of the rock-like firmness of devotees.

914. Searching for the source of vigour hidden within the mountains. He finds it among true seekers.

915. Then, verily, they recognized the Mystic Name of Creator's (*tvaṣṭuḥ*) guiding rudder (*gauḥ*) in the mansion (*gṛha*) of Moon.

916. The special praise, O Lord of resplendence and fire-divine (*indrāgnī*), proceeds copiously from one, your worshipper as rain from clouds.

917. Hear, O Lord of resplendence and fire-divine, the invocation of the worshipper; accept his adoration; O sovereign Lord, may you give him success in his intellectual pursuits.

918. O Lord of resplendence and fire-divine (indra-agni), may the leader of people, subject us not to sinfulness, neither to torture, nor to a reviler.

919. O green-hued ambrosia, the bestower of strength, may you flow for the enjoyment of divine powers such as vital principles and vital winds.

920. The ambrosia, the showerer of benefits, the seer, the beloved, the destroyer of foes, most favourite among the divines, shines in its own home.

921. O purifying ambrosia, suitably placed by sacred rites, may you roaringly enter the receiving pot, and come in contact with the wind by your natural rights.

922. O divine elixir, in your friendship, I have been rejoicing day by day; many evils assail me, O bright elixir, please overcome them who surround me and tease.

923. I am delighted in your presence, O tawny-coloured elixir, day and night. For the sake of your friendship, may we soar high like birds far beyond the sun, refulgent with your glow.

924. The pure, all-seeing (divine elixir) overcomes all evils; may you honour this sage, the elixir, with holy songs.

925. The refulgent (elixir), showerer of benefits, when effused, enters the heart of the devotee; it moves to the proximity of the resplendent Self and stays there with permanence in the super-psychic abode.

926. O Lord of purity and love-divine, quickly pour upon us from all quarters vast and thousand-fold treasures.

927. O resplendent Seit, take rejoice in the ecstasy of spiritual joy. This is the nectar, a sap, as if, from plants, which the (pressing) stone, controlled like a horse by the reins, the arm of the grinder has expressed for you, O Lord of twin faculties.

928. O resplendent Lord, the master of vital powers, O the one abounding in riches, may the exhilarating nectar which is fit for and agreeable to you, and by which you dispel the evil of dark forces, be the source of exhilaration to you.

929. Mark closely, O bounteous, the words I utter; the praise I sing is that which is recited by the celebrated sage. May you accept with pleasure these prayers at this place of worship.

930. The assembled priests have roused the resplendent, the leader, the conquerer in all battles. They urge Him (through their hymns) to shine. He is the mightiest in his acts, the destroyer of all evil spirits, the terrible, the most powerful, the stalwart and the furious.

931. At the first sight the realized sages bow to him, who is the circumference of the wheel. The priests worship with their praise the joy-bestowing Lord who is radiant and unharming. May you also, full of earnestness, whisper in His ear your hymns.

932. The spiritually realized sages, in one voice, praise the resplendent that He may accept loving devotion. He is the lord of light, as well as of strength. He is observant of pious laws which enhance. His strength and His protecting capacity.

933. I praise the pre-eminent Lord of resplendence, who is the sovereign ruler of mankind, who moves on his cosmic chariots unrestrained, the vanquisher of all adversities and the destroyer of evils.

934. Pay homage to the Lord of resplendence, the wielder of the bolt of punitive justice for granting protection, for He is the upholder of twofold might; He holds in his hand the splendid bolt of thunder which is as great as the Sun in heaven.

935. Not only with wisdom, you also work with your penetrating insight; you are rightly placed at the source where the elixir-pressing takes place. The one who enjoys and accepts you is raised to the highest stature dear to heaven

936. The mighty and pure elixir, when born, illumines the mighty parents (heaven and earth), the progenitors (of everything that is born) and augmenter of eternal truths.

937. (O divine elixir), go forth in a most abundant stream, rich in sustenance; go to the guileless man, your owner, who praises you.

938. O effusing divine love, brilliant and pure, you invoke and evoke all divine elements for the sake of their immortality.

939. Through you, the most realized sages, the offerers of the nine-days rites, have been opening the door of the cave. Again through you, the seers recover the lost cows, i.e. the wisdom. Through you, under the protection of the divine, the worshippers obtain the sustenance of the delicious ambrosial water.

940. The spiritual elixir, while filtered in a stream through the fleecy filter, roars aloud, while the hymns are being chanted.

941. With their fingers, the priests send forth the powerful elixir of bliss sporting in the cosmic waters and passing through cosmic fleecy filter. Thereafter the elixir abides in the three receptacles (heaven, mid-space and the earth; and in the body complex, in the physical, mental and spiritual regions).

942. For nourishing (the worshipper), it has been set free into the receptacles, like an impetuous courser in battle. While filtered, it raises a cry and flows (in the vessels).

943. The divine elixir is the generator of discriminating intellect, the generator of heaven, the generator of the earth, the generator of the fire-divine, the generator of the Sun, the generator of lightning, and the generator of the omnipresent life-force. May this divine elixir flow forth.

944. The divine elixir, as it passes with the thrilling sound through the ultra-psychic filter is supreme and supurb among Nature's bounties, a foremost guide among the sages, a seer among the pious, the mightiest bull among wild animals, an eagle among the birds, and the hatchet of deadly weapons.

945. The purified elixir, like a river, stirs the wave of sound (i.e. it evokes one for a chant of hymns). Beholding the hidden treasure and knowing all about the concealed knowledge, it presides over these irresistible powers.

946. At our solemn rite, free from violence, I call to the fire-divine — the one wide-spreading, most abundant and mighty, for obtaining courageous (sons and) grandsons (brave progeny).

947. May He stand by us as a creator, and through His power, may He shape us into exemplary model and may we find glory through His art.

948. The fire-divine is supreme, surpassing the glory of Nature's other bounties. May he come to us with abundance of food.

949. O resplendent Self, Please accept these immortal, exhilarating sweet devotional expressions. The streams of this stimulating elixir have been since long flowing for you here at the sacred place of holy worship.

950. O resplendent Self, may you yoke your steeds (sense-organs). There is no better charioteer (a guide) than you. None surpasses you in strength (none with horses), howsoever good and trained.

951. May we, without delay, sing glory to the resplendent Self, and recite hymns in His praise. Let the bubbling drops of spiritual elixir exhilarate Him; may you pay reverence to His supreme strength.

952. O resplendent self, possessor of cosmic potential and kinetic vitalities (or centripetal and centrifugal forces) may you be pleased to come here, accept our homage and adorations, and carry them away. O you, the resplendent and exhilarating God, please drink of the expressed elixir, pleasant as honey to the self and exhilarating to the senses.

953. O resplendent Lord, may you fill to your full capacity the belly anew with the effused elixir of our devotion, sweet as if distilled from the ethereal regions. Let the heavenly exhilarating, pleasant-sounding elixir find an acceptance from you.

954. The resplendent Self, like a brave friend, advances to the front of the battle, and is always successful in slaying the dark forces of nescience. He, like a hero, hews down the hosts of devils and wicked ones and as a protector, is able to subdue our foes, having enjoyed our elixir of love and affections.