Adhyāya VI

955. O divine elixir, the winner of cattle, wealth and gold, the fructifier, may you, dressed with cosmic waters, flow onward. O elixir, you are a hero and omniscient; these sages invoke you with hymns of praises.

956. O spiritual elixir, being everywhere, you behold men from every side; O purifier, the showerer, you wander through cosmic waters; may you pour forth wealth upon us, comprising various treasures and gold; may we have strength to live long in these worlds.

957. O sovereign Lord, as you pass through these worlds, harnessing your well-winged steeds, let them pour forth sweet-flavoured shining sap; may all men, O spiritual elixir, abide in your decree.

958. O all-beholding Lord of elixir, the streams of your divine sap are being constantly purified and are ever sent forth like the rays of the Sun.

959. O Lord of elixir, the divine bliss, you are the ocean, bestowing knowledge; your elixir hastens from heaven and distils from all sides in numerous rich forms (raining from firmament all types of blessings on us).

960. O Lord, when your purified elixir is poured forth in streams, it neighs in loving sounds; and like the bright radiant Sun, it moves through the supporting filters (or the receptacles).

961. The purified streams of effused elixirs flow downwards through the ultra-psychic filters, mixed with water, milk and curds.

962. The flowing juices of ambrosia, rush like waters, flowing down a declivity; filtered and purified they proceed to the resplendent Self.

963. O filtrable ambrosia, you proceed to the resplendent Self for His enjoyment. By the priests, you have been prepared and conveyed by them (to the Self).

964. O nectar, when you are effused by crushing under stones, you, verily, hasten to the ultra-psychic sieve; you are pure and worthy of acceptance (of enjoyment) by the resplendent Self.

965. O ambrosia of divine love, you provide exhilaration to men; may you flow back to the resplendent Self (or the soul) is the conqueror of all our adversaries. You (O elixir) are pure and worthy of adoration.

966. Flow on, the best destroyer of evils to be propitiated by praises. Verily, you are pure, purifying and wonderful.

967. The ambrosia is said to be the yielder of the exhilarating effusion; it is known to be pure, shining and purifier; — in fact, the gratifier of the enlightened persons and destroyer of the wicked.

968. The ambrosia passes through the texture of the ultra-psychic fleecy- sieve to become the beverage of the organs of senses and actions, triumphing over all our adversaries.

969. Verily, it, the pure-flowing ambrosia, bestows upon its praisers thousandfold treasure in the shape of cattle, cow-products and food.

970. You give us all kinds of wealth with your intuition; you flow for us at our praises; as such, O elixir of bliss, grant us sustenance.

971. Bestow upon us great glory; grant durable riches to those who are rich and prosperous, please bring food in plenty to your praisers.

972. O elixir of divine bliss, the purified and the one pledged to perform noble deeds, O wonderful bearer of our offerings, may you listen to our praises as a king.

973. O nectar of divine bliss, the bearer of oblations, you abide in the vapours of firmament; you are difficult to be surpassed by any one; we cleanse you with our hands. May you repose in the receptacles of our hearts.

974. O ambrosia, you proceed to the filtering ultra-psychic sieve sportingly; like a chief, you are liberal and generous, and give vigour to him who praises you.

975. O elixir of divine love, may you flow forth with your juices of all kinds of food-grains for every sort of nourishment and with all felicities.

976. O drops of spiritual bliss, since all these nourishing praises are addressed to you and the way you are born and the way the things are born of you, may you come and be seated in the innermost cavity of our hearts.

977. O elixir of divine love, granter of wisdom (cattle) and vigour (horses), may you flow with all nourishment to us through days that fly with such rapidity.

978. Flow forth, O conqueror of thousands, flow as one who ever conquers and is never conquered, and who attacks with dreadful weapon and destroys evils.

979. Settle down, O elixir of divine love on the cosmic filter with those of your streams that shower sweetness and which are poured forth for our protection.

980. Staying for some time in the wooden vessels, may you pass obliquely through the filter of woollen hairs, and hasten (O divine sap) for the enjoyment of the resplendent Self.

981. O elixir of divine love, sweet and flavoured, you are the bestower of riches. We mix you with butter and milk to be offered to the fire-technicians, the *aṇgirās*.

982. Your glories, O fire-divine, are like the lightning from the rain-cloud and are manifested many-tinted, like the multi-coloured rays of the beautiful dawns. When you march in the midst of plants and trees in forests, you gather on all sides food for your mouth, i.e. for your flames.

983. When agitated by the wind, and when quickly moving through the beloved trees, you spread about, devouring your food according to your liking; you possess imperishable energies, O fire-divine, the devourer. You rush forth on every side like men driving chariots.

984. You are the imparter of intelligence to the priests who invoke you. You are the accomplisher of worship, the invoker of Nature's bounties, the chief overcomer of foes, and the counseller (of sound advice). You equally respond to offerings, small or great. One would like you to be invoked alone and none else.

985. O Lord of light and bliss, your protection extends far and wide. May we obtain your kind favours.

986. O benignant twin-Lord, may we obtain food from you for our sustenance. May we ever be worthy of your favours, O cosmic vital powers.

987. Protect us, O benevolent and benign Lord, with your favours; may we live under your kind protections; may we with our physical strength conquer the infidels.

988. O resplendent Lord, arising in your majestic might, with full expression of joy on your face and jaws, you enjoy the quaff of divine elixir, effused between the press-stones (i.e. divine love effused between mind and heart).

989. Everyone, whether in heaven or on the earth, shudders, when you, O resplendent Lord, uttering your terrific roar proceed to crush down the infidel.

990. Measured out here a song eight-footed (*aṣṭāpadī*), nine-columned (*navasraktim*) for the adjustment of the scheduled sacrifice, according to the measure of the resplendent Self; — Oh, how delicate; the (human) measures shall always fall short.

[The original hymn has been assumed to consist of triplets, each of which would contain nine *Pādas*, parts or half-lines of eight feet or syllables each. And as such, the metre is octosyllabic (8×3), and the triplet contains three stanzas in that metre or nine octosyllabic Pādas].

991. O cosmic forces of lightning and fire (*indrāgni*), these songs of praises glorify you both; may you accept our ecstatic offerings, O bestowers of happiness.

992. O cosmic energies of lightning and fire, please let leaders of sacred works, whose speedy forces are appreciated by all, come with them to the presenter of homage in this sacred performance.

993. O cosmic forces of lightning and fire (*indrāgni*), may you come to relish our noble deeds. Please also come to participate in our sparkling joy of devotion.

994. Hasten you please , our most radiant divine elixir, with a roar to the ultra-psychic receptacles, leaving native seat in the forests for your new home.

995. The divine elixir, always pleased to mix with waters, hastens to the ultra-psychic containers for resplendence (indra), activity (vāyu), venerability (varuṇa), mortality (maruts), and for pervasiveness (viṣṇu).

996. O elixir, bestowing food upon our children, may you pour from all quarters thousandfold riches.

997. Pressed out by the cosmic effusers, the elixir comes filtered through the cosmic fleecy filters placed at high levels. It proceeds ahead with its golden-hued stream as a mare; it proceeds ahead with its exhilarating stream.

998. The divine elixir of life, mixed with cow products, flows into the cosmic reservoir. Mixed with milk it is filtered ; its enjoyable juice goes to (pitchers), as rivers go to the the cosmic ocean; the exhilarating saps are expressed to invigorate Nature's bounties.

999. Whatever wonderful wealth of glory there be in heaven or on earth, may you, O nectar of bliss, being purified, bring it to us.

1000. The celestial elixir, the showerer of (benefit), is purified in the midest of chants of men (i.e. priests) uttering thrilling noises. It lies green-tinted on its assigned seat.

1001. O nectar of bliss, you and resplendent Self both are the Lords of everyone; also the lords of our organs of senses. May you, O master bless us in our intellectual assignments.

1002. For bliss and strength, men glorify the resplendent Self, destroyer of evil and ignorance. Verily, we invoke Him in conflicts, whether great or small, so that He may come to aid and defence in our noble ventures.

1003. O brave resplendent self, you are warrior and giver of abundant benefits. You are the exalter of even the humble. You help the devotees, and are the supplier of ample wealth.

1004. Only fragmentary; यदुर्क्षरत आजयः-Rv. I. 81.2.
[When struggles are on foot, benefits from you accrue to those alone who are bold. May you yoke in the Sun your widely-galloping horses. Some you would subdue, and others you would enrich. May you, resplendent Self, make us rich.]

1005. Only fragmentary: स्वादोरित्था विषूवतः- Rv. I. 84.10.
[In the like manner pure intellects, which shine while associated with mighty resplendent Self for the sake of splendour, taste the all-pervading (spiritual elixir) and rejoice in their own sovereignty.]

1006 Craving for his nearness, various intellectual (persons) mingle the spiritual elixir with their own knowledge, May the milch kine, dear to the resplendent Self, direct his firm overpowering determination against the adversaries and rejoice in his sovereignity.

1007. These knowledge giving intellects (or cows) at the very outset, honour His victorious might, with veneration, and closely follow His laws to win their due pre-eminence, and rejoice in His own sovereignity.

1008. This rapid (divine elixir) like mountain-born stream of water flows for exhilaration. It alights like a falcon on his own place of stay.

1009. The cows sustain their nourishing juice, cherished by divine with their milk. The sap-plant, before being effused by the priests is cleansed in waters.

1010. Then the ministering priests in the ceremony adorn this juice of the exhilarating (ambrosia) for gaining immortality as if they are decking a horse.

1011. O divine elixir, Lord of viands, devoted to the divine elements, bestow upon us brilliant and abundant food. May you throw upon the doors of the mid-region (for rains).

1012. Come, O powerful elixir, effused into the bowls like a leader, come to the pitcher like a king for the good of the people and impel the intellectuals for the procurement of wisdom. Just as it rains from heaven, come filtered to the receptacle.

1013. Engaged in sacred acts, the divine elixir is the child of the great earth. It casts lustre to the cosmic sacrifice. It has the control over the entire wealth of both the worlds, earth and heaven (or both here and below).

1014. When the elixir takes its secret seat in the triangle of the heart (in the triple region of emotion, knowledge and bliss), it is invoked through the hymns of seven metres, since it is known as dear to sacrifice.

1015. May you invoke the elixir, flowing in triple streams in the triple region of the heart; may it cause riches to flow to the sacrificial places. The person dedicated to sacred acts know fully well the measure of his plan.

1016. Flow onward, O elixir, the giver of food, flow on the cosmic filter in a stress, when effused; O elixir, you are super-sweet for the soul, for the omnipresent Lord and for all other divine powers or men of enlightenment.

1017. O golden-hued flowing elixir, the faultless cosmic mothers caress you upon the cosmic filter at the place of worship, as the milch kine like the new-born calf.

1018. O elixir, strong of determinations, you support both heaven and earth; O flowing elixir, endowed with greatness, you put on your coat of mail in majesty.

1019. The powerful flowing elixir, with juice flowing down, streams forth, infusing strength into the resplendent soul for exhilaration. It is the conferer of wealth, the king, the king of vigour; it crushes malignities and harnesses the cosmic.

1020. Milked forth by the stones, the divine elixir flows through the cosmic filter with its sweet-flavoured streams; the holy exhilarating elixir rejoices in the company of the resplendent Self; it gives out the divine sap for the enjoyment of every element that is divine in us.

1021. Clad in pleasing radiance, suited to every season, the sportive divine elixir flows brightened; in its own essence, it goes to every easy element divine in us. The ten fingers help it in the fleecy filter placed at a high level.

1022. O adorable Lord, we keep you lightened bright and undiminishing; so that the blazes keep shining deep in our hearts. May you, O Lord, grant nourishment to those who adore you.

1023. O adorable God, lord of bright light, bestower of bliss, splendrous protector of men, the acceptor of devotion, to you, the worship is offered with sacred hymns. May you, O Lord, grant nourishment to those who adore you.

1024. O adorable, the Lord of strength, and bestower of bliss, in order that you fulfil our aspirations, may you accept our devotion as the fire receiving in its mouth the oblations of butter, two ladles full at our solemn rites. May you, O Lord, grant nourishment to those, who adore you.

1025. Sing a *Sāman* hymn, a Bṛhat song to the mighty, the resplendent sage; to the performer of sacred deeds, to the all knowing one and the one who loves to receive sincere devotion.

1026. You are the conqueror, O resplendent; you give splendour to the Sun; you are the creator of all things, the lord of all the divine powers, and the mighty.

1027. O resplendent, you pervade the luminous realm of the sky, illuminating heaven by your splendour, and the divine powers submissively solicit your friendship.

1028. Come, O strong and courageous resplendent Self, spiritual elixir has been pressed for you. May you be filled with spiritual vigour as the Sun fills the sky with its rays.

1029. O destroyer of the devil of ignorance, ascend your chariot, for your horses have been yoked to it by prayer. May the sound of pressing stone (of mind and vital elements) draw your attention towards us.

1030. May speedy coursers (mind and sense-organs) bring resplendent Self of unresisted might here to the place of praises and worship conducted by seere and common folk.

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