Adhyāya IX

1175. Just as a newly born babe is cleansed, so the priests clarify the golden-hued shining elixir on the cosmic filter to replenish and rejuvenate Nature's creation.

1176. The mighty divine elixir, with the mind of a seer and with actions of a sage, praised by thousand of hymns, and a leader of the wise, stay in the superlative (i.e. the third) region. Being praised, it adds lustre to the resplendent Self.

1177. The mighty elixir, seated on the bowl of universe, is praiseworthy, competent, kept in the sacrificial vessels, ready to mix with milk flowing and staying in utensils. It mixes with rhe waters and extending its form in the firmament; it adorns the fourth abode (the bliss-sheath).

1178. These much-lauded divine elixirs are let flow into the self in the most exhilarating stream for the sake of obtaining aboundant food (or enhancing vigour).

1179. Pure-flowing filling the ladles, these (streams of divine love) proceed to the wind and the twin divine. May they sustain our strength and vigour.

1180. O pure effusing divine elixir, you provide gratification to the resplendent Self. May you impel him to participate in the place of benevolent works.

1181. The ten fingers effuse you and the seven participating priests caress you; the sages gladden you.

1182. When you (O divine love) effuse forth along with water, and pass through ultra-psychic fleecy sieve, we wrap you up with the milk of devotion and offer you to Nature's all bounties.

1183. When (the divine love) is purified in the pitcher of heart, it come out radiant and green-tinted; when it is further mixed up with milk, it appears that it has put on the raiment derived from cow.

1184. Flow on to us, who are your affluent devotees and drive away all our adversaries. O divine love, may you procure for us the friendship of the resplendent Self.

1185. (O divine elixir) you are the contemplator of men, the loving beverage of the resplendent Self and the knower of all things; may we, while adoring you, be blessed with progeny and food.

1186. Pour down rain from heaven, and abundance, upon the earth; uphold our strength, o love divine, in our struggle of life.

1187. The spiritual elixir, while filtered, flows in thousand streams through the celestial fleecy filters, and proceeds ahead like wind and Sun's rays (*vāyu-indra*).

1188. May you, who are desirous of divine protection, sing aloud praises of the cosmic slixir which is being effused for Nature's bounties as their favourite beverage.

1189. The elixir of divine love flows for the attainment of nourishment, giving strength in thousands. It secures affection form Nature's bounties when glorified through sacred hymns.

1190. O divine love, may you pour forth abundant streams and splendid and excellent vigour for our attainment of food.

1191. Like horses urged to battle by their drivers, the swift-flowing elixir of divine love, hastens through the texture of the cosmic fleecy filter.

1192. May those divine libations of spiritual elixir, when effused, bring to us thousand-fold wealth and excellent vigour.

1193. While flowing, the drops of elixir of divine love make thrilling sounds as if cows lowing to their calves. They are welcome to priests (as guests) received in arms.

1194. O pure blissful love divine, you are acceptable and pleasing to the resplendent Self. While uttering sound, may you destroy all our adversaries.

1195. May you (o love divine), the beholder of the path of enlightenment, purifying our mind and destroying the infidels who refuse to offer worship, come and stay in the prime position of the eternal sacrifice.

1196. The sweetest and most flavoured juices of divine elixir (the spiritual love) are effused and poured forth for the acceptance of the resplendent Self in the hall of this eternal sacrifice.

1197. The wise men call upon the resplendent Self to enjoy the divine elixir, as the mother kine low to their calves.

1198. The exhilarating elixir, the wise, dwells in its own station; it is further mixed with waters taken from rivers. At the place of sacrifice, it remains under the control of speech (or chants in the middle tone).

1199. The elixir of bliss, the keen observant, the wise seer, is worshipped in the navel of the sky, and is purified by filtering it through a fleecy filter.

1200. The one collected in the vats of pots, has now been filtered through the ultra-psychic fleecy filters, and the filtrates are all mixed together.

1201. The drops of elixir, abiding in the firmament of the sky, as they fall and flow, make a sound, that delights the nectar-shedding cloud.

1202. The praise of the elixir of love is eternal; the plant is known as the lord of forests; and is the shedder of nectar. It inspires many generations of men. Such an elixir enlightens the intellects to their core.

1203. O purifying divine elixir, may you shower upon us wealth and a thousand radiances, excellent in all respects.

1204. The sagacious elixir ,pressed and pleasing, has been brought from heaven; it flows in a stream to the happy and fortunate house of the devouts.

1205. Your mighty streams flow forth upwards like the roaring waves of a sea; may you provide impulsion to your sound like that of a rushing arrow.

1206. At your effusion, the priests engaged in sacrifice utter the three voices (of Ṛk, Yajuḥ and Sāman), full of joy, when you proceed to the ultra-psychic fleecy filter.

1207. They filter out the charming green-tinted, honey-dripping elixir, through the ultra-psychic fleecy filter, after, crushing (the plant) with adamantine stones (of will power).

1208. Most exhilarating and sagacious (elixir) flows through the filter in a stream, and attains its seat in the proximity of the adorable (resplendant soul).

1209. O most exhilarating elixir, anointed with milk (of enlightenment) as a soothing balm, flow forth for the joy of resplendent soul.

1210. O love divine, may you flow with that nourishing spirituality which enables the resplendent Self to subdue ninety and nine strongholds of nescience in the battle of life:-

1211. — which conquers the strongholds in an instinct, in the interests of the seeker of truth, the devout, and subdues the malicious, obstinate and quarrelsome tendencies.

1212. O love divine, the knower of the secrets of energy, may you shower forth vigour and wisdom, riches of gold and food in boundless measures.

1213. The elixir of divine love flows onward, chasing the malignant, and driving off the witholders of wealth and thus it proceeds to the holy abode of the resplendent Lord.

1214. O drops of ambrosia, the purifier, bring to us plenty of wealth; conquer our foes; grant us fame and brave offsprings.

1215. O love divine, none of the hundreds of hurdles can harm you when you, pure and neat, propose to give wealth to us, benevolently inclined.

1216. O lord of divine elixir, may your blessings with that stream wherewith you lighten up the sun and urge on the waters beneficial to man.

1217. The purified elixir harnesses the courser of the Sun to travel through the firmament, and reach man.

1218. The sweet-natured one harnesses the ten horses and exclaiming "O Indra o Indra" (O Lord of resplendence) proceeds towards the sun.

1219. O most adorable, fire-divine, consentient with other cosmic fires, may you appoint the terrestrial fire as the messenger at the fire-sacrifice. The fire is established firm for the benefit of mankind; it is the observer of natural laws, is crowned with flames, is the purifier, and is fed upon sacred butter.

1220. When the common fire, like a neighing steed about to feed upon the forage, springs up from the vastenclosing forest, then the wind fans its flame; and the route through which it passes gets scorched and is turned black.

1221. O fire-divine, showerer of blessings, while kindled, your undecaying newly-born flames rise upwards: The ruddy smoke ascends aloft to heaven, and you proceed to Nature's bounties as their messenger.

1222. We invigorate that great resplendent self, for overpowering strong evils; may He be a bounteous showerer.

1223. The Resplendent exists for giving (usblessings). He is the most mighty, established to enjoy the exhilarating divine love. He is lustrous, glorious and worthy of our devotional love.

1224. The powerful resplendent one is invincible and hastens to confer wealth on his worshippers. Strengthened by praises, He becomes formidable like thunderbolt, full of strength and unconquerable.

1225. The fingers of that triply-functioning priest effuse by the stones (i.e. by adamantine determination) this fresh greentinted elixir for the enjoyment of the resplendent self.

1226. O blissful drops of elixir, the divine sense organs and the vital breaths partake of your sweet purifying sap, the viand of life.

1227. May you effuse the most sweet-flavoured elixir of devotion, the best ambrosia of heaven for the resplendent soul, the wielder of the admantine will power.

1228. (The divine elixir), sustainer of all powerful, the invigorator of the sense organs, worthy to be praised by the priests, golden-hued, flows onwards from the firmament (the ultra-psychic region). Like a horse let loose by brave persons, without any effort, replenishes its vigour in the streams (of water).

1229. Like a hero, he carries weapons in his hands, desiring to enjoy felicity. He mounts his chariot in quest of the lost cattle (or wisdom); the elixir of bliss stimulates the strength of the resplendent self; he is invoked by the performers of sacrifice; he (the elixir) is anointed with milk and curd

1230. O divine elixir of bliss, you have been duly purified. With your full exhilarating strength, may you enter the heart of the resplendent self and make both worlds yield milk for us, just as lightning milks the clouds. May you mete out inexhaustible strength into us as a result of our duty-bound performances.

1231. O resplendent Lord, in whichever quarter you may be dwelling, whether in the east, west, north or south, men invoke you to come for their well-being. O destroyer of evils, O excellent, may you readily come, when invoked, to them who follow you and possess vigour.

1232. O glorious Lord, all men-timid, or skilled, vicious of kind hearted — joyfully invoke you. The devotees have been awaiting your arrival with prayer and dedication, to be offered to you. Would you come soon?

1233. May the resplendent Lord come here and listen to both our hymne, whether recited or sung. May the mightiest supreme Lord with thought inclined to us be pleased to come near to cherish the elixir of devotion.

1234. He is self-resplendent and powerful. Both heaven and earth (*dhiṣaṇe*) honour him as the showerer of benefits and supremely strong. He is unparalleled and undecaying in His might. He loves to accept out devotional offerings.

1235. Flow, O brilliant elixir; let your exhilarating juice proceed intermittently to the resplendent Lord, and rise with your supporting juice to superactivity.

1236. O purified divine elixir, you squeeze forth the calculated riches of the enemy; may you, o beloved, enter the ocean.

1237. Only fragmentary: अपघ्नन्पवसे मृधः- Ṛv. IX. 63.24.
[O divine elixir, you who are exhilarating, flow onward and defend the enemies. Please bestow knowledge on us; may you drive off the people who do not respond to bounties (i.e. to law and order.)]

1238. Only fragmentary: अभी नो वाजसातमम् - Ṛv. IX. 98.1.
[Bring us, o elixir of divine love, strength bestowing riches, desired by many, supporting thousands, far-celebrated and renowned and overcoming even the mighty foes.]

1239. O slayer of wicked, O lord of riches, we are yours; may we be very much close to your much-coveted wealth; O irresistible, may we be near happiness and worthy of sustenance.

1240. The shining elixir, being effused, flow through the cosmos, i.e. fleecy filter, diffusing exhilaration all around. Being exalted, it goes in streams to the place of sacrifice, for being mixed with milk and curds.

1241. O elixir of life, an ocean of divine sap (or the shedder of rains), our protector and preserver, may Nature's entire creation ever remain fully blessed with your constant flow.

1242. O brilliane elixir, flow in the filtered form for the benefit of divine elements and give joy to heaven and earth and all creatures.

1243. You are the sustainer of heaven, the radiant, superb as a soothing beverage and strong; may you flow pure and neat during the righteous sacred performances (with all appropriateness).

1244. O adore fire-divine, dear as a guest and loving as a friend who brings us riches as if laden on a chariot.

1245. — Whom as a far foreseeing sage, the divine powers establish in two-fold ways among mortal men.

1246. O ever youthful divine, protect us, your offerers, hear our songs and yourself take care of our children.

1247. Come to us, O resplendent, O, beloved, a great triumphant, the one whom none can conceal and lord of heaven, vast as a mountain spread on all sides.

1248. O truthful cherisher of noble deeds, you suprass heaven and earth; O resplendent you are the Fosterer of him who prepares the libation. You are the lord of heaven.

1249. O resplendent, you are the bomber of many hostile cities, the destroyer of the infidels, the sustainer of mankind, the lord of heaven.

1250 The resplendent God, builder and demolisher of creation, is ever-young, ever-wise, ever-sustainer of all pious acts, and dispeller of evils. May we all obey Him and pay homage to His magnanimity.

1251. As the Sun breaks open the dense dark clouds which obstruct the rays of the light, (or as concealed cattle is released from a cave by breaking open its doors), so God removes evil forces and brightens the path of virtuous devotees. Wise men can cast out fear when they have found god as their ally.

1252. Even more, with full faith and enthusiasm than ever, may the reciters of sacred hymns sing the glories of God, the sovereign master of the universe whose bounties are thousands, beyond the counts.

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