CHAPTER NINE

1. O Creator God, speed our sacrifice onward, and urge the sacrificer forward to prosperity. May the shining maintainer of the earth, the purifier of thought purify our thinking and the Lord of speech make our food sweet. *Svāhā*.(1)

2. You are firmly set in this world, settled in men, settled in the mind.(1) You have been duly accepted. I take you, who are pleasing to the resplendent Lord.(2) This is your abode. You, the most pleasing, to the resplendent Lord.(3) You are settled in waters, settled in melted butter and settled in the sky.(4) You have been duly accepted. I take you, who are pleasing to the resplendent Lord.(5) This is your abode. You, the most pleasing, to the resplendent Lord.(6) You are settled on the earth, settled in the midspace, settled in the sky, settled in the bounties of Nature, settled in the heaven.(7) You have been duly accepted. I take you, who are pleasing to the resplendent Lord.(8) This is your abode. You, the most pleasing, to the respledent Lord.(9)

3. The essence of the waters, from which the foodgrains grow, and which is gathered in the sun; the most excellent essence of that essence of waters I take for you.(1) O devotional bliss, you have been duly acceped. I take you pleasingto the resplendent Lord.(2) This is your abode. You, the most pleasing, to the resplendent Lord.(3)

4. O containers of devotional bliss, you are invokers of vigour. You convey wisdom to the sage. I take food and vigour from you, who are prosperous.(1) O devotional bliss, you have been duly accepted. I take you pleasing to the resplendent Lord.(2) This is your abode. You, the most pleasing, to the resplendent Lord.(3) You two are united. Unite me with good. You two are separated. Keep me parted from evil.(4)

5. You are the adamantine weapon of the resplendent Lord. May this sacrificer (the king), the winner of strength, obtain power from you.(1) At the impulsion of bestower of power, we priase the mother earth, *aditi* (indivisible) by name. On this earth, where all this life has been accommodated, may the Creator God, provide shelter to us.(2)

6. There is ambrosia in the waters; in the waters are the healing medicines. With the use of good waters horses become strong and fast.(1) O divine waters, may this sacrificer, the winner of strength, being bathed with your high and rushing wave, obtain power from it.(2)

7. The wind, or the mind (thought) or the twenty-seven *nakṣatras* were the first to yoke the horse. They put speed in him.(1)

8. O horse, now having been yoked, become swift as wind and assume the glory of the skilled horse of the resplendent one. May the all-knowing cloud-bearing winds yoke you. May the supreme mechanic put speed in your feet.(1)

9. O Lord of strength, with your speed that has been kept secret in the cavity, that has been bestowed on the hawk and that has been moving in the wind, be strong with power for us; be winner of food and victory in the battle.(1) O speedy ones, winners of battles and acquirers of food, enjoy the share of the Lord Supreme by smell.(2)

10. By impulsion of the creator God who is the true inspirer, may I ascend to the most excellent heaven of the Lord Supreme.(1) By impulsion of the creator God, who is the true inspirer, may I ascend to the most excellent heaven of the resplendent Lord.(2)

By impulsion of the creator God, who is verily the true inspirer, I have ascended to the most excellent heaven of the Lord Supreme.(3) By impulsion of the creator God, who is verily the true inspirer, I have ascended to the most excellent heaven of the resplendent Lord.(4)

11. O Lord Supreme, win the battle. Speak out the words for the Lord Supreme. Make the Lord Supreme win the battle.(1) O resplendent Lord, win the battle. Speak out the words for the resplendent Lord. Make the resplendent Lord win the battle.(2)

12. True has come out your auspicious speech, by which you have made the Lord Supreme win the battle. O vegetations, be freed by the Lord Supreme, whom you have enabled to win the battle.(1) True has come out your auspicious speech by which you have made the resplendent Lord win the battle. O vegetations, be freed by the resplendent Lord, whom you have enabled to win the battle.(2)

13. At the impulsion of the creator God, who is the true inspirer, may I win the strength of the Lord Supreme, the winner of battles.(1) O speedy ones, winners of the battles, blocking the pathways and measuring miles, may you reach the regions.(2)

14. This speedy courser, bound at the neck and flanks and in the mouth, runs fast at the stroke of the whip. Overcoming the obstacles on the way, following the intentions of the rider, the horse (the morning sun) traverses the uneven paths to reach the destination quickly. *Svāhā.*(1)

15. The trappings of this swiftly running courser (the morning sun), dashing like a hawk, traversing the path with vigour, follow him like feathers of a flying bird determined to reach its prey. *Svāhā.*(1)

16. May the speedy horses (of the sun) be for our comfort at our call. Moving pleasantly in the sacrifice, beautiful in appearance, destroying snakes, wolves and pests, may they quickly banish all the calamities from us.(1)

17. May all those vigorous horses (of the sun), moving pleasantly, listeners of calls, hear our invocations. They are winners of thousands, enrichers of the place of sacrifice, and they have brought great riches from the battles.(1)

18. O horses (of the sun), wise immortal, and skilled in eternal law, protect us in each and every battle for riches. Drink of this sweet mead. Be delighted; being satisfied go on the paths on which the enlightened ones travel.(1)

19. May the impulsion of strength come to me. May these earth and sky, having all sorts of forms, come to me. May the father as well as mother come to me. May the bliss with immortality come to me.(1) O speedy ones, winners of the battles, having gone to win the booty, keep and enjoy the share of the Lord Supreme by smell.(2)

20. I dedicate it for acquisition of skills.(1) I dedicate it for acquisition of expertise.(2) I dedicate it for victory.(3) I dedicate it for action.(4) I dedicate it for accommodation.(5) I dedcate it to the Lord of the day.(6) I dedicate it to the pleasing day.(7) I dedicate it to the pleasing perishable objects.(8) I dedicate it to the perishable objects leading to the end.(9) I dedicate it to the last of the worldly things.(10) I dedicate it to the Lord of the worlds.(11) I dedicate it to the Overlord of all.(12)

21. May my longevity be secured by sacrifice.(1) May my breath be secured by sacrifice.(2) May my vision be secured by sacrifice.(3) May my hearing be secured by sacrifice.(4) May my back be secured by sacrifice.(5) May the sacrifice be secured by sacrifice.(6) We have become the offsprings of the Lord of creatures.(7) We have reached the enlightened ones in the heaven.(10) We have become immortal.(11)

22. O regions, may your manly vigour be in us; be your wealth, your intelligence and your lustres.(1) Our obeisance to mother earth; obeisance to mother earth.(2) This is your sovereignty.(3) You are the leader and the controller; you are firm and sustainer of all. I invoke you for agriculture, for well-being, for wealth and for plentiful nourishment.(4)

23. Long long ago, the impulsion of strength produced this blissful plant, the king, in waters and in the medicinal herbs. May those herbs be sweet as honey for us. Stationed in forefront, may we always be active and alert for our nation. *Svāhā.*(1)

24. The sovereign of all, who is the creator of all food, has pervaded this earth, the sky and all of the worlds. Knowing well, He makes even a miser donate liberally. May He bestow riches on us along with a host of heroes. *Svāhā.*(1)

25. At the impulsion of strength this earth and all the other worlds came into being all around. The ancient sovereign moves around knowing full well and increasing our offspring as well as our nourishment. *Svāhā.*(1)

26. For our protection, we invoke the blissful Lord, the sovereign and the adorable Lord, the months, the omnipresent Lord, the sun, the Lord of knowledge and the Lord Supreme. *Svāhā.*(1)

27. O Lord,urge the impartial adjudicator, the great learned teacher, the army chief, the speech, the sacrifice, the learning divine and the powerful sun to bestow gifts on us.*Svāhā.*(1)

28. O adorable Lord, speak kindly to us; be gracious towards us here. O winner of thousands, give liberally to us. You are the granter of wealth. *Svāhā.*(1)

29. May the impartial adjudicating Lord, the nourisher Lord, the Lord Supreme grant and the speech divine give gifts to us. *Svāhā.*(2)

30. At the impulsion of the creator God, with the arms of the healers and with the hands of the nourisher, I, so and so, consign you to the controlling guidance of the learning divine, the controller of speech. I hereby sprinkle you with the consecration waters of the empire of the Lord Supreme.(1)

31. *Agni* (fire) conquered the vital breath with the one-syllable metre; may I conquer the same.(1) *Aśvinau* (the twins divine) conquered men with two-syllable metre; may I conquer those.(2) *Viṣṇu* (the sun) conquered the three worlds with three-syllable metre; may I conquer those.(3) *Soma* (the moon) conquered quadruped animals with four-syllable metre; may I conquer those.(4)

32. *Pūṣan* (the nourisher) conquered the five directions with the five-syllable metre; may I conquer those.(1) *Savitṛ* (the sun) conquered six seasons with the six-syllable metre; may I conquer those.(2) *Maruts* (the cloud-bearing winds) conquered the seven domestic animals with the seven-syllable metre; may I win those.(3) *Bṛhaspati* (the Lord Supreme) won *gāyatrī* with the eight syllable metre; may I win her.(4)

33. *Mitra* (the friendly Lord) conquered the *trivṛta* verse with the nine-syllable metre; may I conquer that.(1) *Varuṇa* (the venerable Lord) conquered *Virāṭ* with the ten-syllable metre; may I conquer that.(2) *Indra* (the resplendent Lord) conquered *triṣṭubh* with the eleven-syllable metre; may I conquer that.(3) *Viśvedevāh* (all the bounties of Nature) conquered *jagatī* with the twelve syllable metre; may I conquer that.(4)

34. *Vasus* (lords of abode) conquered the thirteenth verse of praise with the thirteen-syllable metre; may I conquer that.(1) *Rudras* (terrible punishers) conquered fourteenth verse of praise with the fourteen-syllable metre; may I conquer that.(2) *Ādityas* (the months) conquered the fifteenth verse of praise with the fifteen-syllable metre; may I conquer that.(3) *Aditi* (the eternity) conquered the sixteenth verse of praise with the sixteen-syllable metre; may I conquer that.(4) *Prajāpati* (Lord of creatures) conquered seventeenth verse of praise with the seventeen-syllable metre; may I conquer that.(5)

35. O earth, this is your share; enjoy it.*Svāhā*.(1) I dedicate to the enlightened ones, whose leader is the adorable Lord, and who are seated on the eastern side.(2) I dedicate to the enlightened ones, whose leader is the ordainer and who are seated on the southern side.(3) I dedicate to the enlightened ones whose leaders are all the bounties of Nature and who are seated on the western side.(4) I dedicate to the enlightened ones, whose leaders are the friendly Lord and the venerable Lord, or the enlightened ones whose leaders are the cloud-bearing winds and who are seated on the northern side.(5) I dedicate to the enlightened ones whose leader is the blissful Lord and who are seated above full of reverence.(6)

36. I dedicate to those enlightened ones, whose leader is the adorable lord, and who sit on the eastern side.(1) I dedicate to those enlightened ones, whose leader is the ordainer and who sit on the southern side.(2) I dedicate to those enlightened ones, whose leaders are all the bounties of Nature and who sit on the western side.(3) I dedicate to those enlightened ones whose leaders are the friendly Lord and the vernerable Lord, or those enlightened ones, whose leaders are the cloud-bearing winds and who sit on the northern side.(4) I dedicate to those enlightened ones, whose leader is the blissful Lord and who sit above full of reverence.(5)

37. O adorable Lord, defeat the invading hordes; drive away the enemy. Destroying the armies of enemy, you are quite irresistible. You are the bestower of lustre upon the sacrificer.(1)

38. O destroyer of evils, at the impulsion of the creator God, with the arms of the healers and with the hands of the nourisher, I offer oblations with the strength of the first ladle of oblation (the first expression of devotion). The pests have been killed, *Svāhā*.(1) You for the slaughter of pests(2). We have killed the pests. We have killed so and so. So and so have been killed.(3)

39. May the creator God inspire you for sway over rulers.(1) The adorable Lord for sway over householders.(2) The blissful Lord for sway over vegetations.(3) The Lord Supreme for speech.(4) The resplendent Lord for supremacy.(5) The terrible Lord for cattle.(6) The friendly Lord for truth.(7) The venerable Lord for sway over the protectors of law.(8)

40. O enlightened ones, inspire this sacrificer to great supremacy unrivalled, to lordship over people and to the virtues of the resplendent Lord; this sacrificer, son of such and such man, son of such and such woman, and of such and such tribe. O people of such and such land, let him be your sovereign. The blissful Lord is the sovereign of us, the intellectuals.(1)