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This Shabad is by Guru Arjan Dev Ji in Raag Jaithsree on Pannaa 704

ਛੰਤੁ ॥

shha(n)th ||

*Chhant:*

ਜਿਉ ਜਾਨਹੁ ਤਿਉ ਰਾਖੁ ਹਰਿ ਪ੍ਰਭ ਤੇਰਿਆ ॥

jio jaanahu thio raakh har prabh thaeriaa ||

*Save me, any way You can; O Lord God, I am Yours.*

ਕੇਤੇ ਗਨਉ ਅਸੰਖ ਅਵਗਣ ਮੇਰਿਆ ॥

kaethae gano asa(n)kh avagan maeriaa ||

*My demerits are uncountable; how many of them should I count?*

ਅਸੰਖ ਅਵਗਣ ਖਤੇ ਫੇਰੇ ਨਿਤਪ੍ਰਤਿ ਸਦ ਭੁਲੀਐ ॥

asa(n)kh avagan khathae faerae nithaprath sadh bhoolaeai ||

*The sins and crimes I committed are countless; day by day, I continually make mistakes.*

ਮੋਹ ਮਗਨ ਬਿਕਰਾਲ ਮਾਇਆ ਤਉ ਪ੍ਰਸਾਦੀ ਘੁਲੀਐ ॥

moh magan bikaraal maaeiaa tho prasaaadhee ghoolaeai ||

*I am intoxicated by emotional attachment to Maya, the treacherous one; by Your Grace alone can I be saved.*

ਲੂਕ ਕਰਤ ਬਿਕਾਰ ਬਿਖੜੇ ਪ੍ਰਭ ਨੇਰ ਹੁ ਤੇ ਨੇਰਿਆ ॥

look karath bikaar bikharrae prabh naer hoo thae aeriaa ||

*Secretly, I commit hideous sins of corruption, even though God is the nearest of the near.*

ਬਿਨਵੰਤਿ ਨਾਨਕ ਦਇਆ ਧਾਰਹੁ ਕਾਢਿ ਭਵਜਲ ਫੇਰਿਆ ॥੧॥

binava(n)th naanak dhaeiaa dhhaarahu kaadt bhavajal faeriaa ||1||

*Prays Nanak, shower me with Your Mercy, Lord, and lift me up, out of the whirlpool of the terrifying world-ocean. ||1||*

Hukamnama

Sri Guru Granth Sahib, Pages 583 – 584

Sri Guru Amar Das Ji

ਵਡਹੰਸੁ ਮਹਲਾ ੩ ॥

vaddeha(n)s mehalaa 3 ||  
Wadahans, Third Mehla:

ਸੁਣਿਅਹੁ ਕੰਤ ਮਹੇਲੀਹੋ ਪਿਰੁ ਸੇਵਿਹੁ ਸਬਦਿ ਵੀਚਾਰਿ ॥

suniahu ka(n)th mehaeeleeho pir saevihu sabadh veechaaar ||  
Listen, O brides of the Lord: serve your Beloved Husband Lord, and contemplate the Word of His Shabad.

ਅਵਗਣਵੰਤੀ ਪਿਰੁ ਨ ਜਾਣਈ ਮੁਠੀ ਰੋਵੈ ਕੰਤ ਵਿਸਾਰਿ ॥

avaganava(n)thee pir n jaanee mut(h)ee rovai ka(n)th visaar ||  
The worthless bride does not know her Husband Lord - she is deluded; forgetting her Husband Lord, she weeps and wails.

ਰੋਵੈ ਕੰਤ ਸੰਮਾਲਿ ਸਦਾ ਗੁਣ ਸਾਰਿ ਨਾ ਪਿਰੁ ਮਰੈ ਨ ਜਾਏ ॥

rovai ka(n)th sa(n)maal sadhaa gun saar naa pir marai n jaaee ||  
She weeps, thinking of her Husband Lord, and she cherishes His virtues; her Husband Lord does not die, and does not leave.

ਗੁਰਮੁਖਿ ਜਾਤਾ ਸਬਦਿ ਪਛਾਤਾ ਸਾਚੈ ਪ੍ਰੇਮਿ ਸਮਾਏ ॥

guramukh jaathaa sabadh pashhaathaa saachai praem samaaee ||  
As Gurmukh, she knows the Lord; through the Word of His Shabad, He is realized; through True Love, she merges with Him.

ਜਿਨਿ ਅਪਣਾ ਪਿਰੁ ਨਹੀ ਜਾਤਾ ਕਰਮ ਬਿਧਾਤਾ ਕੂੜਿ ਮੁਠੀ ਕੂੜਿਆਰੇ ॥

jin apanaa pir neh ee jaathaa karam bidhhaathaa koorr mut(h)ee koorriaarae ||  
She who does not know her Husband Lord, the Architect of karma, is deluded by falsehood - she herself is false.

ਸੁਣਿਅਹੁ ਕੰਤ ਮਹੇਲੀਹੋ ਪਿਰੁ ਸੇਵਿਹੁ ਸਬਦਿ ਵੀਚਾਰੇ ॥੧॥

suniahu ka(n)th mehaeeleeho pir saevihu sabadh veechaarae ||1||  
Listen, O brides of the Lord: serve your Beloved Husband Lord, and contemplate the Word of His Shabad. ||1||

ਸਭੁ ਜਗੁ ਆਪਿ ਉਪਾਇਓਨੁ ਆਵਣੁ ਜਾਣੁ ਸੰਸਾਰਾ ॥

sabh jag aap upaaeioun aavan jaan sa(n)saraa ||  
He Himself created the whole world; the world comes and goes.

ਮਾਇਆ ਮੋਹੁ ਖੁਆਇਅਨੁ ਮਰਿ ਜੰਮੈ ਵਾਰੋ ਵਾਰਾ ॥

maaeiaa mohu khuaaian mar ja(n)mai vaaro vaaraa ||  
The love of Maya has ruined the world; people die, to be re-born, over and over again.

ਮਰਿ ਜੰਮੈ ਵਾਰੋ ਵਾਰਾ ਵਧਹਿ ਬਿਕਾਰਾ ਗਿਆਨ ਵਿਹੁਣੀ ਮੂਠੀ ॥

mar ja(n)mai vaaro vaaraa vadhhehi bikaaraa giaan vihoonee moot(h)ee ||  
People die to be re-born, over and over again, while their sins increase; without spiritual wisdom,  
they are deluded.

ਬਿਨੁ ਸਬਦੈ ਪਿਰੁ ਨ ਪਾਇਓ ਜਨਮੁ ਗਵਾਇਓ ਰੋਵੈ ਅਵਗੁਣਿਆਰੀ ਝੂਠੀ ॥

bin sabadhai pir n paaeiou janam gavaaeiou rovai avaguniaaree jhoot(h)ee ||  
Without the Word of the Shabad, the Husband Lord is not found; the worthless, false bride wastes  
her life away, weeping and wailing.

ਪਿਰੁ ਜਗਜੀਵਨੁ ਕਿਸ ਨੋ ਰੋਈਐ ਰੋਵੈ ਕੰਤੁ ਵਿਸਾਰੇ ॥

pir jagajeevan kis no roeeai rovai ka(n)th visarae ||  
He is my Beloved Husband Lord, the Life of the World - for whom should I weep? They alone  
weep, who forget their Husband Lord.

ਸਭੁ ਜਗੁ ਆਪਿ ਉਪਾਇਓਨੁ ਆਵਣੁ ਜਾਣੁ ਸੰਸਾਰੇ ॥੨॥

sabh jag aap oupaaeioun aavan jaan sa(n)sarae ||2||  
He Himself created the whole world; the world comes and goes. ||2||

ਸੋ ਪਿਰੁ ਸਚਾ ਸਦ ਹੀ ਸਾਚਾ ਹੈ ਨਾ ਓਹੁ ਮਰੈ ਨ ਜਾਏ ॥

so pir sachaa sadh hee saachaa hai naa ouhu marai n jaaeae ||  
That Husband Lord is True, forever True; He does not die, and He does not leave.

ਭੂਲੀ ਫਿਰੈ ਧਨੁ ਇਆਣੀਆ ਰੰਡ ਬੈਠੀ ਦੂਜੈ ਭਾਏ ॥

bhoollee firai dhhan eiaaneaaa ra(n)dd bait(h)ee dhoojai bhaaaae ||  
The ignorant soul-bride wanders in delusion; in the love of duality, she sits like a widow.

ਰੰਡ ਬੈਠੀ ਦੂਜੈ ਭਾਏ ਮਾਇਆ ਮੋਹਿ ਦੁਖੁ ਪਾਏ ਆਵ ਘਟੈ ਤਨੁ ਛੀਜੈ ॥

ra(n)dd bait(h)ee dhoojai bhaaaae maaeiaa mohi dhukh paaeae aav ghattai than  
shheejai ||  
She sits like a widow, in the love of duality; through emotional attachment to Maya, she suffers in  
pain. She is growing old, and her body is withering away.

ਜੋ ਕਿਛੁ ਆਇਆ ਸਭੁ ਕਿਛੁ ਜਾਸੀ ਦੁਖੁ ਲਾਗਾ ਭਾਇ ਦੂਜੈ ॥

jo kishh aaeiaa sabh kishh jaasee dhukh laagaa bhaaa dhoojai ||  
Whatever has come, all that shall pass away; through the love of duality, they suffer in pain.

ਜਮਕਾਲੁ ਨ ਸੂਝੈ ਮਾਇਆ ਜਗੁ ਲੂਝੈ ਲਬਿ ਲੋਭਿ ਚਿਤੁ ਲਾਏ ॥

jamakaaal n soojhai maaeiaa jag loojhai lab lobh chith laaeae ||  
They do not see the Messenger of Death; they long for Maya, and their consciousness is  
attached to greed.

ਸੋ ਪਿਰੁ ਸਾਚਾ ਸਦ ਹੀ ਸਾਚਾ ਨਾ ਓਹੁ ਮਰੈ ਨ ਜਾਏ ॥੩॥

so pir saachaa sadh hee saachaa naa ouhu marai n jaaeae ||3||  
That Husband Lord is True, forever True; He does not die, and He does not leave. ||3||

ਇਕਿ ਰੋਵਹਿ ਪਿਰਹਿ ਵਿਛੁੰਨੀਆ ਅੰਧੀ ਨਾ ਜਾਣੈ ਪਿਰੁ ਨਾਲੇ ॥

eik rovehi pirehi vishhu(n)neaaa a(n)dhh ee naa jaanai pir naalae ||  
Some weep and wail, separated from their Husband Lord; the blind ones do not know that their  
Husband is with them.

ਗੁਰ ਪਰਸਾਦੀ ਸਾਚਾ ਪਿਰੁ ਮਿਲੈ ਅੰਤਰਿ ਸਦਾ ਸਮਾਲੇ ॥

gur parasaa dh ee saachaa pir milai a(n)thar sadh aa samaalae ||  
By Guru's Grace, they may meet with their True Husband, and cherish Him always deep within.

ਪਿਰੁ ਅੰਤਰਿ ਸਮਾਲੇ ਸਦਾ ਹੈ ਨਾਲੇ ਮਨਮੁਖਿ ਜਾਤਾ ਦੂਰੇ ॥

pir a(n)thar samaalae sadh aa hai naalae manamukh jaathaa dhooraee ||  
She cherishes her Husband deep within herself - He is always with her; the self-willed manmukhs  
think that He is far away.

ਇਹੁ ਤਨੁ ਰੁਲੈ ਰੁਲਾਇਆ ਕਾਮਿ ਨ ਆਇਆ ਜਿਨਿ ਖਸਮੁ ਨ ਜਾਤਾ ਹਦੂਰੇ ॥

ehi than rulai rulaaiaa kaam n aaiaa jin khasam n jaathaa hadhooraee ||  
This body rolls in the dust, and is totally useless; it does not realize the Presence of the Lord

ਨਾਨਕ ਸਾ ਧਨ ਮਿਲੈ ਮਿਲਾਈ ਪਿਰੁ ਅੰਤਰਿ ਸਦਾ ਸਮਾਲੇ ॥

naanak saa dhhan milai milaee pir a(n)thar sadh aa samaalae ||  
O Nanak, that soul-bride is united in Union; she cherishes her Beloved Husband forever, deep  
within herself.

ਇਕਿ ਰੋਵਹਿ ਪਿਰਹਿ ਵਿਛੁੰਨੀਆ ਅੰਧੀ ਨ ਜਾਣੈ ਪਿਰੁ ਹੈ ਨਾਲੇ ॥੪॥੨॥

eik rovehi pirehi vishhu(n)neaaa a(n)dhh ee n jaanai pir hai naalae ||4||2||  
Some weep and wail, separated from their Husband Lord; the blind ones do not know that their  
Husband is with them. ||4||2||