

Camp Gurmat 2006
08/07/06 Morning Diwaan

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This Shabad is by Guru Arjan Dev Ji in Raag Maajh on Pannaa 98

ਮਾਝ ਮਹਲਾ ੫ ॥

m^{aa}jh mehal^{aa} 5 ||
Maajh, Fifth Mehla:

ਕਹਿਆ ਕਰਣਾ ਦਿਤਾ ਲੈਣਾ ॥

keh^{iaa} karan^{aa} dhith^{aa} lain^{aa} ||
As You command, I obey; as You give, I receive.

ਗਰੀਬਾ ਅਨਾਥਾ ਤੇਰਾ ਮਾਣਾ ॥

gar^{eeb}aa an^{aa}athh^{aa} th^{aeraa} ma^{anaa} ||
You are the Pride of the meek and the poor.

ਸਭ ਕਿਛੁ ਤੂੰਹੈ ਤੂੰਹੈ ਮੇਰੇ ਪਿਆਰੇ ਤੇਰੀ ਕੁਦਰਤਿ ਕਉ ਬਲਿ ਜਾਈ ਜੀਉ ॥੧॥

sabh kishh th^{oo}(n)h^{ai} th^{oo}(n)h^{ai} ma^{aerae} pia^{arae} th^{aeree} kudharath ko bal j^{aaee} j^{eeo} ||1||
You are everything; You are my Beloved. I am a sacrifice to Your Creative Power. ||1||

ਭਾਣੈ ਉਝੜ ਭਾਣੈ ਰਾਹਾ ॥

bh^{aanai} oj^{harr} bh^{aanai} ra^{ahaa} ||
By Your Will, we wander in the wilderness; by Your Will, we find the path.

ਭਾਣੈ ਹਰਿ ਗੁਣ ਗੁਰਮੁਖਿ ਗਾਵਾਹਾ ॥

bh^{aanai} har g^{un} g^{uramukh} ga^{avaahaa} ||
By Your Will, we become Gurmukh and sing the Glorious Praises of the Lord.

ਭਾਣੈ ਭਰਮਿ ਭਵੈ ਬਹੁ ਜੁਨੀ ਸਭ ਕਿਛੁ ਤਿਸੈ ਰਜਾਈ ਜੀਉ ॥੨॥

bh^{aanai} bharam bhav^{ai} bahu j^{oonee} sabh kishh th^{isai} raj^{aaee} j^{eeo} ||2||
By Your Will, we wander in doubt through countless lifetimes. Everything happens by Your Will. ||2||

ਨਾ ਕੋ ਮੂਰਖੁ ਨਾ ਕੋ ਸਿਆਣਾ ॥

naa ko m^{oorakh} naa ko sia^{anaa} ||
No one is foolish, and no one is clever.

ਵਰਤੈ ਸਭ ਕਿਛੁ ਤੇਰਾ ਭਾਣਾ ॥

varath**ai** sabh kishh th**aeraa** bh**aanaa** ॥
Your Will determines everything;

ਅਗਮ ਅਗੋਚਰ ਬੇਅੰਤ ਅਥਾਹਾ ਤੇਰੀ ਕੀਮਤਿ ਕਹਣੁ ਨ ਜਾਈ ਜੀਉ ॥੩॥

agam ag**o**char b**ae**a(n)th athh**aa**haa th**aere**e keemath kehan n j**aaee** j**eeo** ॥3॥
You are Inaccessible, Incomprehensible, Infinite and Unfathomable. Your Value cannot be expressed. ॥3॥

ਖਾਕੁ ਸੰਤਨ ਕੀ ਦੇਹੁ ਪਿਆਰੇ ॥

kh**aa**k sa(n)than k**ee** dh**ae**hu p**ia**arae ॥
Please bless me with the dust of the Saints, O my Beloved.

ਆਇ ਪਇਆ ਹਰਿ ਤੇਰੈ ਦੁਆਰੈ ॥

aae p**ae**iaa har th**aer**ai dh**ua**arai ॥
I have come and fallen at Your Door, O Lord.

ਦਰਸਨੁ ਪੇਖਤ ਮਨੁ ਆਘਾਵੈ ਨਾਨਕ ਮਿਲਣੁ ਸੁਭਾਈ ਜੀਉ ॥੪॥੭॥੧੪॥

dharasan p**ae**khath man **aa**gh**aa**vai naanak milan s**ub**h**aa**ee j**eeo** ॥4॥7॥14॥
Gazing upon the Blessed Vision of His Darshan, my mind is fulfilled. O Nanak, with natural ease, I merge into Him. ॥4॥7॥14॥