

Tagore's Wisdom Songs!

*Tomaar Pujaar Chhauley Tomai Bhulei Thaaki,
Bujhtey Naari Kaukhon Tumi Daa Je Phanki.
Fuler Mala Diper Aalo Dhooper Dhonyar,
Pichhon Hote Paainey Sujog Chauron Chhonyar,
Stauber Baanir Aaraal Taani Tomaai Dhaaki.
Dekhbo Boley Ei Aayojan Mithyaa Raakhi,
Aachhey Toe Mor Trisha-Kaator Aapon-Aankhi.
Kaaj Ki Aamar Mondiretey Aanaagonai Paatbo Aason Aapon Moner Ekti Konai,
Sauro Praaney Niraub Hoye Tomaai Daaki.*

Mind -- the "I" -- deceives itself under the pretext and pretension of Thy Puja! And Thee slip out from all this paraphernalia! Thy 'Feet' remains obscured in the jungle of garlands and under the smoke of incense sticks! And the shouting of mantras shield the Silence of Thy Presence! Divine (non-divisive) Awareness is shattered by all the arrangements made to be available to Thee! It is enough to be in simplicity, in silence, in seeing (not seeking), in life (not in mind), in patience (not in pursuit), in eagerness (not in ego), in surrender (not in separation). There is no need to tom-tom around temples, mosques, churches and synagogues!

*Orey Saabdhaani Pothik,
Barek Pauth Bhuley Mauro Phirey.
Khola Aankhi - Duto Aundho Korey Dey Aakulo Aankhir Neerey.
Se Bhola Pauther Praantey Roechhey Haraano Hiyaar Kunjo,
Jhhorey Porey Aachey Kaanta-Torutaule Raukto Kusum Punjo ---
Setha Dui Byala Bhanga-Gaura-Khela Akulo Sindhu Teerey.
Aunek Diner Saunchoy Tor Aaguli Aachhis Bosey,
Jhhaurer Raater Phuler Moton Jhhoruk Poruk Khosey.
Aye Rey Ebar Saub-Haaraabaar Jayomala Pauro Shirey.*

Truth is a pathless land, there is no path to Truth! Truth is not out there; it is here right inside! How can there be a path, a way, a method to find Truth? So why are you so anxious; so obsessed to find a path? Why are you so careful, so cautious to tread on the path? Forget the path, just get lost! Close your seeking and greedy eyes! Let them be blinded by the tears of frustrations! And then one 'sees' in the innerness, in the state of non-division, without a subjective-separative 'seer' --- the treasure of all treasures, the most precious flower among all flowers! And then one 'sees' the strange creation-cessation happening incessantly in the limitless eternity. Why the hell are you protecting the accumulations of your 'you-ness'? Let all this be dismantled by a storm from the Sacred! Loser's (mind's) loss is the only victory (of life)!

*Aar Naai Re Byala, Naamlo Chhaya Dhauronitey.
Ayakhon Chaul Re Ghaate Kauloskhaani Bhorey Nitey.
Jaulodhaaraar Kauloswarey Sondhya Gaugon Aakul Kaurey,
Orey, Daakey Aamai Pauther Paurey Sei Dhyonitey.
Aykhon Bijon Pauthey Kaurey Naa Keu Aasaa Jaoaa.*

***Orey, Prem Noditey Uthechhey Dheu, Utaul Howaa.
Jaani Ney Aar Phirbo Kinaa, Kaar Saathey Aaj Haubey Cheena --
Ghaatey Sei Aujana Baajaai Beenaa Tauronitey.***

'Time-less' has descended in time! This is the instant to be filled in! Flow of the immense 'water-fall' is spreading magic of the most Sacred with a strange sound which beckons one to 'no-mind-! One finds oneself in a stunning alone-ness. And an enormous tidal wave of Love, overwhelmed by the 'mad' wind of wisdom, is striking hard the shore of the separative psyche. And if this separation is shattered, no one knows Who would be revealed and whether it would be possible to return to the stupid "I" once again! And someone is playing a stupefying melody on a boat of bliss floating in the river of Life!

***Aamaar Hridoy Tomaar Aapon Haater Doley Dolaao,
Ke Aamaarey Ki Je Bauley Bholaa Bholaa.
Oraa Kebol Kauthaar Paake Nityo Aaamaai Bendhe Raakhe,
Baansir Daakey Saukol Bhaandhon Kholaa.
Mone Paure, Kauto-Naa Din Raati
Aami Chhilem Tomaar Khelaar Saathi.
Aajke Tumi Temni Korey Saamney Tomaar Raakho Dhorey,
Aamar Praaney Khelar Se Dheu Tolaao.***

Let the heart, the life, receive the Swing from the Sacred! Let the accumulations of the mind borrowed from others remain erased for the Eternal to be! Psyche, "I", gets ensnared by the phony baloneys of the spiritual market. Let Thy (Krishna's) Flute unwind this wicked bondage. In the days of the pre-linguistic and non-verbal consciousness, one found Thee as companion and playmate. Why not once again those waves of play overwhelm this shoddy little 'I' to get the "I-ness" obliterated?

Jai Wisdom Songs.