

# **My Lord and Master His Divine Grace**

**(Composed on 62nd. Birth anniversary of Srila Bhaktisiddhanta Saraswati Thakur)**

**By His Divine Grace A. C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhpada**

**Bengali poem translation by H.H. Sri Bhakti Charu Swami Maharaj**



1

**Adore adore ye all the happy day  
Blessed than heaven, sweeter than May  
When he appeared at Puri, the holy place  
My Lord and Master, His Divine Grace**

**se shubhodiner aradhana kore jagore jagat-vasi  
chaitra madhur, swarga-medur shubha laganera rashi  
yedin amar hrdayer raj gurudev maharaj  
puta puri-dhame prakashi apani hare prithivir tras**

se shubhodiner - of that auspicious day  
aradhana kore - worship  
jagore jagat vasi - wake up o people of the world  
chaitra madhur - sweeter than May  
swarga-medur - blessed than heaven  
shubho laganer rashi - that auspicious moment

yedin amar - when my  
hridayer raj - king of my heart  
gurudev maharaj - Gurudev Maharaj  
puta puridhame - at the holy land of Puri  
prakashi apani - appeared himself  
hare prithivir tras - takes away the suffering of the world

2

**Oh! My Master, the evangelic angel,  
Give us thy light, lite up thy candle  
Struggle for existence a human race  
The only hope, His Divine Grace**

**devadut sama guru maharaj aloke plabita kara  
jivan yuddhe porajita mor bhaya santras hara  
durlabhatama manav jivan, tathapi bharasahin  
tava kripa bina ami asahaya aparag udasin**

devdut sama - like a divine angel  
gurumaharaj - my spiritual master  
aloke plabito koro - give us thy light  
jivan yuddhe porajito -lost in the struggle for existence  
mor bhaya santras hara - take away all my fears and anxieties  
durlabhatama manav jivan - most valuable human life  
tathapi - yet  
bharasahin - without any hope  
Tava krpa bina - without your mercy  
ami asahaya - I am helpless  
aparag udasin - lost and useless

3

**Misled we are all going astray  
Save us Lord, our fervent pray  
Wonder thy ways to turn our face.  
Adore thy feet, your Divine Grace**

**mayar prabhabe apan swabhabe sadai adhama mati  
tran kara ei adhama janere, kripa bina nei gati  
jiva kalyane tava abadan jagate ghosito aaj  
tava sricharan, amar jivana Gurudev Maharaj**

mayar probhabe - due to the influence of maya  
apan swabhabe - due to my own nature  
sadai - always  
adhama mati - degraded mentality

tran kara - please save  
ei adhama janere - this fallen soul  
kripa vina - without your mercy  
nai gati - no hope  
jiva kalyane - for the benefit of living entities  
tava avadan - your contribution  
jagate - all over the world  
ghosita - is broadcasted  
aaj - today  
tava srīcharan - your lotus feet  
amar jivan - my life  
gurudev maharaj - O my spiritual master

4

**Forgotten Krishna, we fallen souls  
Paying most heavy, the illusion's toll  
Darkness around all untraced  
The only hope, His Divine Grace**

**krishnake bhule mayar kavale klesh pai abirata  
marubhumi majhe mrigatrisa sama pralobhan bhare hata  
bibhisika bhara andha timir amanisha sama mani  
mama asha aaj gurumaharaj tava shri mukher vani**

krishnake bhule - forgetting Krishna  
mayar kabale - in the clutches of the illusory energy of the Lord  
klesh pai abirata - suffering incessantly  
marubhumi majhe - in the midst of the desert  
mriga trisa sama - like a mirage  
pralobhan bhare hata - afflicted with desires  
bibhisika bhara - full of fear  
andha timir - blinding darkness  
amanisha sama mani - like the new moon  
mama asha aaj - my only hope  
guru Maharaj - O my spiritual master  
tava srimukher vani - words from your lotus mouth

5

**Message of service thou hast brought  
A healthful life as Chaitanya wrought  
Unknown to all, it's full of brace  
That's your gift, your divine grace**

**bhakatir vani prthivite ani jive daya holo sara  
sava avatar sar shiromoni Gaura Prabhur dhara**

**ye vani sabar ajnata cchilo, tomar ashise aaj  
jagat majhare varsita holo Gurudev Maharaj**

bhakatir vani - the message of devotion  
prthivite aani - bringing to the world  
jive daya - mercy to all souls  
hola sara - completed  
sava avatar sar shiromani - the crest jewel of all incarnations  
gaura prabhur dhara - the teachings of Sri Chaitanya Mahaprabhu  
ye vani sobar agnato cchilo - the message which was unknown to all  
tomar ashise aaj - by your mercy  
jagat majhare - in the midst of this world  
varsito holo - is showered  
gurudev Maharaj - O my spiritual master

**6**

**Absolute is sentient, thou hast proved  
Impersonal calamity thou hast moved  
This gives us life - anew and fresh  
Worship thy feet, your divine grace**

**param brahma param purus, proman korile tumi  
nirvisheser nirvana-vad tyajilo bharaat-bhumi  
navin jivan labhi mora tai ullase hoye magna  
tomar charan vandana kori mohopash kori bhagna**

param brahma param purus - absolute is sentient  
proman korile tumi - you have proved  
nirvisheser nirvana vad - impersonal calamity  
tyajilo bharaat bhumi - left india  
navin jivan - new life  
lobhi - achieving  
mora tai - therefore we  
ullase hoye magna - being absorbed in bliss  
tomar charan - your lotus feet  
vandana kori - we worship  
mohopash kori bhagna - destroying the bondage of our illusion

**7**

**Had you not come, who had told  
The message of Krishna - forceful and bold  
That's your right, you have the mace  
Save me a fallen, your divine grace**

**tumi yadi aaj prokash na hote andha-timir hani**

**dripta kanthe tave ke sonata shri-bhagabaner vani  
sei adhikar tomarei saje, danda tomar hate  
kripa kori ei adham janere niye chala tava sathe**

tumi Jodi aaj - if you today  
prokash na hote - did not appear  
andha timira hani - destroying the blinding darkness  
dripta konthe - in bold voice  
atave ke shonato - who would have told us  
shri-bhagabaner vani - the message of Krishna  
sei adhikar - that right  
tomarey saje - befitting only to you  
danda tomar haate - the mace is in your hands  
kripa kori - mercifully  
ei adham janere - this fallen soul  
niye chala - take me along  
tava sathe - with you

**8**

**The line of service as drawn by you  
Is pleasing and healthy like morning dew  
The oldest of all but in new dress  
Miracle done, your divine grace.**

**tumi je dekhale bhaktir path, tulana to tar nai  
shishirer mata ujjwal aar ucchal tar thai  
chira puraton shashwata vani navin sajete raje  
tomar kripa prokash swarupe sara jagater majhe**

tumi je dekhale - you have shown  
bhaktir path - the process of devotion  
tulana to tar nai - there is no comparison  
shishirer mato - like dew  
ujjwal ar ucchal - bright and ecstatic  
tar thai - its position  
chira puraton - eternally old  
shashwata vani - eternal truth  
navin sajete raje - adorned in new outfit  
tomar kripa - of your mercy  
prokash swarupe - as the manifestation  
sara jagater majhe - in the entire world

