



Poet: Kabir Das

Abode Of My Beloved

Original:

Sakhiya Wah Ghar Sabse Nyara,

Jaha Puran Purush Humara

Jaha Nahi Sukh Dukh

Sanch Jhuth Nahi

Pap Na Pun Pasara

Nahin Din Reyn Chand Nahi Suraj,

Bina Jyoti Ujyara

Nahin Tahan Gyan Dhyan

Nahin Jap Tap

Ved Kiteb Na Bani

Karni Dharni Rehni Gehni,

Yeh Sub Jahan Hirani

Ghar Nahin Aghar Na Bahar Bhitari,

Pind Brahmamand Kachu Nahin

Panch Tatva Gun Tin Nahin Tahan,

Sakhi Shabd Na Tahan

Mul Na Phul Beli Nahin Bija,
Bina Braksh Phal Sohe,
Oham Soham Ardh Urdh Nahin,
Swasa Lekhan Kou Hai

Jahan Purush Tahwan Kachu Nahin,
Kahe Kabir Hum Jana
Humri Sain Lakhe Jo Koi,
Pawe Pad Nirvana

English Translation:

O friend, That Abode Is Unmatched,
Where My Complete Beloved Is.

In that Place, There Is No Happiness or Unhappiness,
No Truth or Untruth
Neither Sin Nor Virtue.

There Is No Day or Night, No Moon or Sun,
There Is Radiance Without Light.

There Is No Knowledge or Meditation
No Repetition of Mantra or Austerities,
Neither Speech Coming From the Vedas nor Books.

Doing, Not-Doing, Holding, Leaving
All These Are All Lost Too In This Place.

No Home, No Homeless, Neither Outside nor Inside,
Micro and Macrocosm Are Non-Existent.
Five Elemental Constituents and the Trinity are not both there
Witnessing Un-struck Shabad Sound is Also Not There.

No Root or Flower, Neither Branch or Seed,
Without a Tree, Fruits are adorning,
Primordial Om Sound, Breath-Synchronized Soham,
This and That - All Are Absent, The Breath Too Unknown

Where the Beloved Is There is Utterly Nothing
Says Kabir I Have Come To Realize.
Whoever Sees My Indicative Sign
Will Accomplish the Goal of Liberation.

BK Google: www.bkgoogle.org (*search engine*)

Website: www.shivbabas.org