

राम ॥ राम नाम लो, भाग जगाओ ॥

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॥ पदराग बसन्त ॥

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मेरे लागी हो उर शबद भाल

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**The word as an arrow pierced my heart**

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मेरे लागी हो उर शबद भाल ॥ क्या करिये हो जुग क्कित ख्याल ॥टेर॥

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The arrows of my Guru's wisdom words have pierced my heart. Now my mind is no longer attracted to the artificial pleasures of this world. These artificial pleasures of the world seem false to me now. What shall I do with these artificial pleasures of the world?

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जे मन घेर राखूं उर माँही ॥ तो तन टूक टूक होय जाय ॥

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मेरे बस नहिं ओ मन ॥ होय ब्रम्ह धाहाँ पुकारे जोय ॥१॥

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Though I try to immerse my mind in the world, it finds no solace there. If I attach my body to the world, it will be torn apart, enduring unbearable suffering. Thus, my mind and body are not under my control. My soul cries out for Ramji in longing, wailing and calling out with all its might.

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अकबक जीव भयो मन मोय ॥ जुग कुल लाज न आवे कोय ॥

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रूम रूम कहे राम राम ॥ कब हर परसुं निजधाम ॥२॥

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My soul and mind have become unconscious in their desire for the Lord. I have no shame or embarrassment in front of anyone in the world. My soul and mind have no attachment or affection for anything in the world. Every pore on my body chants "Ram Ram", and I am always worried about when I will reach my true abode.

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जुग मे सेण न दिसे कोय ॥ सब नर नारी जमा सम होय ॥

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के सुखराम गुरु धिन क्राय ॥ के रामस्नेही जे जुग माँय ॥३॥

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In this entire world, I see no benevolent being other than Satguru and the Ramsnehi. All men and women from the entire world appear to be like Yama, the lord of death. Just as Yama does not allow the living beings to escape from the Honkaal (the universe of death angle), but keeps them in Honkaal, entangled in the cycle of attachment and delusion, similarly, my family, relatives, and the people of the world do not allow me to go to my true abode. They want to keep me entangled in attachment and delusion in this mortal world itself. However, Satguru Sukhramji Maharaj says, my Satguru and the Ramsnehi, wishes that I should escape from the Honkaal and reach my true adobe. Therefore, my Satguru and all the Ramsnehi are blessed indeed. They are blessed, blessed.

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