



English translation of Holy Guru Granth Sahib (Part 41)

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Credits

English translation of
**Holy Guru Granth Sahib (41 Shaloks Of Shaykh
Fareed Jee)**

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Shaloks Of Shaykh Fareed Jee – Part 001

1377 : 1

He obtains the treasure of liberation, and the difficult road to the Lord is not blocked. ||231||

1377 : 2

Kabeer, whether is is for an hour, half an hour, or half of that,

1377 : 3

whatever it is, it is worthwhile to speak with the Holy. ||232||

1377 : 4

Kabeer, those mortals who consume marijuana, fish and wine

1377 : 5

– no matter what pilgrimages, fasts and rituals they follow, they will all go to hell. ||233||

1377 : 6

Kabeer, I keep my eyes lowered, and enshrine my Friend within my heart.

1377 : 7

I enjoy all pleasures with my Beloved, but I do not let anyone else know. ||234||

1377 : 8

Twenty–four hours a day, every hour, my soul continues to look to You, O Lord.

1377 : 9

Why should I keep my eyes lowered? I see my Beloved in every heart. ||235||

1377 : 10

Listen, O my companions: my soul dwells in my Beloved, and my Beloved dwells in my soul.

1377 : 11

I realize that there is no difference between my soul and my Beloved; I cannot tell whether my soul or my Beloved dwells in my heart. ||236||

1377 : 12

Kabeer, the Brahmin may be the guru of the world, but he is not the Guru of the devotees.

1377 : 13

He rots and dies in the perplexities of the four Vedas. ||237||

1377 : 14

The Lord is like sugar, scattered in the sand; the elephant cannot pick it up.

1377 : 15

Says Kabeer, the Guru has given me this sublime understanding: become an ant, and feed on it. ||238||

1377 : 16

Kabeer, if you desire to play the game of love with the Lord, then cut off your head, and make it into a ball.

1377 : 17

Lose yourself in the play of it, and then whatever will be, will be. ||239||

1377 : 18

Kabeer, if you desire to play the game of love with the Lord, play it with someone with committment.

1377 : 19

Pressing the unripe mustard seeds produces neither oil nor flour. ||240||

1377 : 20

Searching, the mortal stumbles like a blind person, and does not recognize the Saint.

1377 : 21

Says Naam Dayv, how can one obtain the Lord God, without His devotee? ||241||

1377 : 22

Forsaking the Diamond of the Lord, the mortals put their hopes in another.

1377 : 23

Those people shall go to hell; Ravi Daas speaks the Truth. ||242||

1377 : 24

Kabeer, if you live the householder's life, then practice righteousness; otherwise, you might as well retire from the world.

1377 : 25

If someone renounces the world, and then gets involved in worldly entanglements, he shall suffer terrible misfortune. ||243||

1377 : 26

Shaloks Of Shaykh Fareed Jee:

1377 : 27

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

1377 : 28

The day of the bride's wedding is pre–ordained.

1377 : 29

On that day, the Messenger of Death, of whom she had only heard, comes and shows its face.

1377 : 30

It breaks the bones of the body and pulls the helpless soul out.

1377 : 31

That pre–ordained time of marriage cannot be avoided. Explain this to your soul.

1377 : 32

The soul is the bride, and death is the groom. He will marry her and take her away.

1377 : 33

After the body sends her away with its own hands, whose neck will it embrace?

1377 : 34

The bridge to hell is narrower than a hair; haven't you heard of it with your ears?

1377 : 35

Fareed, the call has come; be careful now – don't let yourself be robbed. ||1||

1377 : 36

Fareed, it is so difficult to become a humble Saint at the Lord's Door.

— Shaloks Of Shaykh Fareed Jee – Part 001 —

Shaloks Of Shaykh Fareed Jee – Part 002

1378 : 37

I am so accustomed to walking in the ways of the world. I have tied and picked up the bundle; where can I go to throw it away? ||2||

1378 : 38

I know nothing; I understand nothing. The world is a smouldering fire.

1378 : 39

My Lord did well to warn me about it; otherwise, I would have been burnt as well. ||3||

1378 : 40

Fareed, if I had known that I had so few sesame seeds, I would have been more careful with them in my hands.

1378 : 41

If I had known that my Husband Lord was so young and innocent, I would not have been so arrogant. ||4||

1378 : 42

If I had known that my robe would come loose, I would have tied a tighter knot.

1378 : 43

I have found none as great as You, Lord; I have looked and searched throughout the world. ||5||

1378 : 44

Fareed, if you have a keen understanding, then do not write black marks against anyone else.

1378 : 45

Look underneath your own collar instead. ||6||

1378 : 46

Fareed, do not turn around and strike those who strike you with their fists.

1378 : 47

Kiss their feet, and return to your own home. ||7||

1378 : 48

Fareed, when there was time for you to earn good karma, you were in love with the world instead.

1378 : 49

Now, death has a strong foothold; when the load is full, it is taken away. ||8||

1378 : 50

See, Fareed, what has happened: your beard has become grey.

1378 : 51

That which is coming is near, and the past is left far behind. ||9||

1378 : 52

See, Fareed, what has happened: sugar has become poison.

1378 : 53

Without my Lord, who can I tell of my sorrow? ||10||

1378 : 54

Fareed, my eyes have become weak, and my ears have become hard of hearing.

1378 : 55

The body's crop has become ripe and turned color. ||11||

1378 : 56

Fareed, those who did not enjoy their Spouse when their hair was black – hardly any of them enjoy Him when their hair turns grey.

1378 : 57

So be in love with the Lord, so that your color may ever be new. ||12||

1378 : 58

Third Mehl:

1378 : 59

Fareed, whether one's hair is black or grey, our Lord and Master is always here if one remembers Him.

1378 : 60

This loving devotion to the Lord does not come by one's own efforts, even though all may long for it.

1378 : 61

This cup of loving devotion belongs to our Lord and Master; He gives it to whomever He likes. ||13||

1378 : 62

Fareed, those eyes which have enticed the world – I have seen those eyes.

1378 : 63

Once, they could not endure even a bit of mascara; now, the birds hatch their young in them! ||14||

1378 : 64

Fareed, they shouted and yelled, and constantly gave good advice.

1378 : 65

But those whom the devil has spoiled – how can they turn their consciousness towards God? ||15||

1378 : 66

Fareed, become the grass on the path,

1378 : 67

if you long for the Lord of all.

1378 : 68

One will cut you down, and another will trample you underfoot;

1378 : 69

then, you shall enter the Court of the Lord. ||16||

1378 : 70

Fareed, do not slander the dust; noting is as great as dust.

1378 : 71

When we are alive, it is under our feet, and when we are dead, it is above us. ||17||

1378 : 72

Fareed, when there is greed, what love can there be? When there is greed, love is false.

1378 : 73

How long can one remain in a thatched hut which leaks when it rains? ||18||

1378 : 74

Fareed, why do you wander from jungle to jungle, crashing through the thorny trees?

1378 : 75

The Lord abides in the heart; why are you looking for Him in the jungle? ||19||

1378 : 76

Fareed, with these small legs, I crossed deserts and mountains.

1378 : 77

But today, Fareed, my water jug seems hundreds of miles away. ||20||

1378 : 78

Fareed, the nights are long, and my sides are aching in pain.

— Shaloks Of Shaykh Fareed Jee – Part 002 —

Shaloks Of Shaykh Fareed Jee – Part 003

1379 : 79

Cursed are the lives of those who place their hopes in others. ||21||

1379 : 80

Fareed, if I had been there when my friend came, I would have made myself a sacrifice to him.

1379 : 81

Now my flesh is burning red on the hot coals. ||22||

1379 : 82

Fareed, the farmer plants acacia trees, and wishes for grapes.

1379 : 83

He is spinning wool, but he wishes to wear silk. ||23||

1379 : 84

Fareed, the path is muddy, and the house of my Beloved is so far away.

1379 : 85

If I go out, my blanket will get soaked, but if I remain at home, then my heart will be broken. ||24||

1379 : 86

My blanket is soaked, drenched with the downpour of the Lord's Rain.

1379 : 87

I am going out to meet my Friend, so that my heart will not be broken. ||25||

1379 : 88

Fareed, I was worried that my turban might become dirty.

1379 : 89

My thoughtless self did not realize that one day, dust will consume my head as well. ||26||

1379 : 90

Fareed: sugar cane, candy, sugar, molasses, honey and buffalo's milk

1379 : 91

– all these things are sweet, but they are not equal to You. ||27||

1379 : 92

Fareed, my bread is made of wood, and hunger is my appetizer.

1379 : 93

Those who eat buttered bread, will suffer in terrible pain. ||28||

1379 : 94

Eat dry bread, and drink cold water.

1379 : 95

Fareed, if you see someone else's buttered bread, do not envy him for it. ||29||

1379 : 96

This night, I did not sleep with my Husband Lord, and now my body is suffering in pain.

1379 : 97

Go and ask the deserted bride, how she passes her night. ||30||

1379 : 98

She finds no place of rest in her father-in-law's home, and no place in her parents' home either.

1379 : 99

Her Husband Lord does not care for her; what sort of a blessed, happy soul-bride is she?
||31||

1379 : 100

In her father-in-law's home hereafter, and in her parents' home in this world, she belongs to her Husband Lord. Her Husband is Inaccessible and Unfathomable.

1379 : 101

O Nanak, she is the happy soul-bride, who is pleasing to her Carefree Lord. ||32||

1379 : 102

Bathing, washing and decorating herself, she comes and sleeps without anxiety.

1379 : 103

Fareed, she still smells like asafoetida; the fragrance of musk is gone. ||33||

1379 : 104

I am not afraid of losing my youth, as long as I do not lose the Love of my Husband Lord.

1379 : 105

Fareed, so many youths, without His Love, have dried up and withered away. ||34||

1379 : 106

Fareed, anxiety is my bed, pain is my mattress, and the pain of separation is my blanket and quilt.

1379 : 107

Behold, this is my life, O my True Lord and Master. ||35||

1379 : 108

Many talk of the pain and suffering of separation; O pain, you are the ruler of all.

1379 : 109

Fareed, that body, within which love of the Lord does not well up – look upon that body as a cremation ground. ||36||

1379 : 110

Fareed, these are poisonous sprouts coated with sugar.

1379 : 111

Some die planting them, and some are ruined, harvesting and enjoying them. ||37||

1379 : 112

Fareed, the hours of the day are lost wandering around, and the hours of the night are lost in sleep.

1379 : 113

God will call for your account, and ask you why you came into this world. ||38||

1379 : 114

Fareed, you have gone to the Lord's Door. Have you seen the gong there?

1379 : 115

This blameless object is being beaten – imagine what is in store for us sinners! ||39||

1379 : 116

Each and every hour, it is beaten; it is punished every day.

1379 : 117

This beautiful body is like the gong; it passes the night in pain. ||40||

— Shaloks Of Shaykh Fareed Jee – Part 003 —

Shaloks Of Shaykh Fareed Jee – Part 004

1380 : 118

Shaykh Fareed has grown old, and his body has begun to tremble.

1380 : 119

Even if he could live for hundreds of years, his body will eventually turn to dust. ||41||

1380 : 120

Fareed begs, O Lord, do not make me sit at another's door.

1380 : 121

If this is the way you are going to keep me, then go ahead and take the life out of my body.
||42||

1380 : 122

With the axe on his shoulder, and a bucket on his head, the blacksmith is ready to cut down the tree.

1380 : 123

Fareed, I long for my Lord; you long only for the charcoal. ||43||

1380 : 124

Fareed, some have lots of flour, while others do not even have salt.

1380 : 125

When they go beyond this world, it shall be seen, who will be punished. ||44||

1380 : 126

Drums were beaten in their honor, there were canopies above their heads, and bugles

announced their coming.

1380 : 127

They have gone to sleep in the cemetery, buried like poor orphans. ||45||

1380 : 128

Fareed, those who built houses, mansions and lofty buildings, are also gone.

1380 : 129

They made false deals, and were dropped into their graves. ||46||

1380 : 130

Fareed, there are many seams on the patched coat, but there are no seams on the soul.

1380 : 131

The shaykhs and their disciples have all departed, each in his own turn. ||47||

1380 : 132

Fareed, the two lamps are lit, but death has come anyway.

1380 : 133

It has captured the fortress of the body, and plundered the home of the heart; it extinguishes the lamps and departs. ||48||

1380 : 134

Fareed, look at what has happened to the cotton and the sesame seed,

1380 : 135

the sugar cane and paper, the clay pots and the charcoal.

1380 : 136

This is the punishment for those who do evil deeds. ||49||

1380 : 137

Fareed, you wear your prayer shawl on your shoulders and the robes of a Sufi; your words are sweet, but there is a dagger in your heart.

1380 : 138

Outwardly, you look bright, but your heart is dark as night. ||50||

1380 : 139

Fareed, not even a drop of blood would issue forth, if someone cut my body.

1380 : 140

Those bodies which are imbued with the Lord – those bodies contain no blood. ||51||

1380 : 141

Third Mehl:

1380 : 142

This body is all blood; without blood, this body could not exist.

1380 : 143

Those who are imbued with their Lord, do not have the blood of greed in their bodies.

1380 : 144

When the Fear of God fills the body, it becomes thin; the blood of greed departs from within.

1380 : 145

Just as metal is purified by fire, the Fear of God removes the filthy residues of evil-mindedness.

1380 : 146

O Nanak, those humble beings are beautiful, who are imbued with the Lord's Love. ||52||

1380 : 147

Fareed, seek that sacred pool, in which the genuine article is found.

1380 : 148

Why do you bother to search in the pond? Your hand will only sink into the mud. ||53||

1380 : 149

Fareed, when she is young, she does not enjoy her Husband. When she grows up, she dies.

1380 : 150

Lying in the grave, the soul-bride cries, "I did not meet You, my Lord."||54||

1380 : 151

Fareed, your hair has turned grey, your beard has turned grey, and your moustache has turned grey.

1380 : 152

O my thoughtless and insane mind, why are you indulging in pleasures? ||55||

1380 : 153

Fareed, how long can you run on the rooftop? You are asleep to your Husband Lord – give it up!

1380 : 154

The days which were allotted to you are numbered, and they are passing, passing away. ||56||

1380 : 155

Fareed, houses, mansions and balconies – do not attach your consciousness to these.

1380 : 156

When these collapse into heaps of dust, none of them will be your friend. ||57||

1380 : 157

Fareed, do not focus on mansions and wealth; center your consciousness on death, your powerful enemy.

— Shaloks Of Shaykh Fareed Jee – Part 004 —

Shaloks Of Shaykh Fareed Jee – Part 005

1381 : 158

Remember that place where you must go. ||58||

1381 : 159

Fareed, those deeds which do not bring merit – forget about those deeds.

1381 : 160

Otherwise, you shall be put to shame, in the Court of the Lord. ||59||

1381 : 161

Fareed, work for your Lord and Master; dispel the doubts of your heart.

1381 : 162

The dervishes, the humble devotees, have the patient endurance of trees. ||60||

1381 : 163

Fareed, my clothes are black, and my outfit is black.

1381 : 164

I wander around full of sins, and yet people call me a dervish – a holy man. ||61||

1381 : 165

The crop which is burnt will not bloom, even if it is soaked in water.

1381 : 166

Fareed, she who is forsaken by her Husband Lord, grieves and laments. ||62||

1381 : 167

When she is a virgin, she is full of desire; but when she is married, then her troubles begin.

1381 : 168

Fareed, she has this one regret, that she cannot be a virgin again. ||63||

1381 : 169

The swans have landed in a small pond of salt water.

1381 : 170

They dip in their bills, but do not drink; they fly away, still thirsty. ||64||

1381 : 171

The swans fly away, and land in the fields of grain. The people go to chase them away.

1381 : 172

The thoughtless people do not know, that the swans do not eat the grain. ||65||

1381 : 173

The birds which lived in the pools have flown away and left.

1381 : 174

Fareed, the overflowing pool shall also pass away, and only the lotus flowers shall remain. ||66||

1381 : 175

Fareed, a stone will be your pillow, and the earth will be your bed. The worms shall eat into your flesh.

1381 : 176

Countless ages will pass, and you will still be lying on one side. ||67||

1381 : 177

Fareed, your beautiful body shall break apart, and the subtle thread of the breath shall be snapped.

1381 : 178

In which house will the Messenger of Death be a guest today? ||68||

1381 : 179

Fareed, your beautiful body shall break apart, and the subtle thread of the breath shall be snapped.

1381 : 180

Those friends who were a burden on the earth – how can they come today? ||69||

1381 : 181

Fareed: O faithless dog, this is not a good way of life.

1381 : 182

You never come to the mosque for your five daily prayers. ||70||

1381 : 183

Rise up, Fareed, and cleanse yourself; chant your morning prayer.

1381 : 184

The head which does not bow to the Lord – chop off and remove that head. ||71||

1381 : 185

That head which does not bow to the Lord – what is to be done with that head?

1381 : 186

Put it in the fireplace, instead of firewood. ||72||

1381 : 187

Fareed, where are your mother and father, who gave birth to you?

1381 : 188

They have left you, but even so, you are not convinced that you shall also have to go. ||73||

1381 : 189

Fareed, flatten out your mind; smooth out the hills and valleys.

1381 : 190

Hereafter, the fires of hell shall not even approach you. ||74||

1381 : 191

Fifth Mehl:

1381 : 192

Fareed, the Creator is in the Creation, and the Creation abides in God.

1381 : 193

Whom can we call bad? There is none without Him. ||75||

1381 : 194

Fareed, if on that day when my umbilical cord was cut, my throat had been cut instead,

1381 : 195

I would not have fallen into so many troubles, or undergone so many hardships. ||76||

1381 : 196

My teeth, feet, eyes and ears have stopped working.

1381 : 197

My body cries out, "Those whom I knew have left me!"||77||

1381 : 198

Fareed, answer evil with goodness; do not fill your mind with anger.

— Shaloks Of Shaykh Fareed Jee – Part 005 —

Shaloks Of Shaykh Fareed Jee – Part 006

1382 : 199

Your body shall not suffer from any disease, and you shall obtain everything. ||78||

1382 : 200

Fareed, the bird is a guest in this beautiful world–garden.

1382 : 201

The morning drums are beating – get ready to leave! ||79||

1382 : 202

Fareed, musk is released at night. Those who are sleeping do not receive their share.

1382 : 203

Those whose eyes are heavy with sleep – how can they receive it? ||80||

1382 : 204

Fareed, I thought that I was in trouble; the whole world is in trouble!

1382 : 205

When I climbed the hill and looked around, I saw this fire in each and every home. ||81||

1382 : 206

Fifth Mehl:

1382 : 207

Fareed, in the midst of this beautiful earth, there is a garden of thorns.

1382 : 208

Those humble beings who are blessed by their spiritual teacher, do not suffer even a scratch. ||82||

1382 : 209

Fifth Mehl:

1382 : 210

Fareed, life is blessed and beautiful, along with the beautiful body.

1382 : 211

Only a rare few are found, who love their Beloved Lord. ||83||

1382 : 212

O river, do not destroy your banks; you too will be asked to give your account.

1382 : 213

The river flows in whatever direction the Lord orders. ||84||

1382 : 214

Fareed, the day passes painfully; the night is spent in anguish.

1382 : 215

The boatman stands up and shouts, "The boat is caught in the whirlpool!" ||85||

1382 : 216

The river flows on and on; it loves to eat into its banks.

1382 : 217

What can the whirlpool do to the boat, if the boatman remains alert? ||86||

1382 : 218

Fareed, there are dozens who say they are friends; I search, but I cannot find even one.

1382 : 219

I yearn for my beloved like a smouldering fire. ||87||

1382 : 220

Fareed, this body is always barking. Who can stand this constant suffering?

1382 : 221

I have put plugs in my ears; I don't care how much the wind is blowing. ||88||

1382 : 222

Fareed, God's dates have ripened, and rivers of honey flow.

1382 : 223

With each passing day, your life is being stolen away. ||89||

1382 : 224

Fareed, my withered body has become a skeleton; the crows are pecking at my palms.

1382 : 225

Even now, God has not come to help me; behold, this is the fate of all mortal beings. ||90||

1382 : 226

The crows have searched my skeleton, and eaten all my flesh.

1382 : 227

But please do not touch these eyes; I hope to see my Lord. ||91||

1382 : 228

O crow, do not peck at my skeleton; if you have landed on it, fly away.

1382 : 229

Do not eat the flesh from that skeleton, within which my Husband Lord abides. ||92||

1382 : 230

Fareed, the poor grave calls out, "O homeless one, come back to your home.

1382 : 231

You shall surely have to come to me; do not be afraid of death."||93||

1382 : 232

These eyes have seen a great many leave.

1382 : 233

Fareed, the people have their fate, and I have mine. ||94||

1382 : 234

God says, "If you reform yourself, you shall meet me, and meeting me, you shall be at peace.

1382 : 235

O Fareed, if you will be mine, the whole world will be yours."||95||

1382 : 236

How long can the tree remain implanted on the river–bank?

1382 : 237

Fareed, how long can water be kept in a soft clay pot? ||96||

1382 : 238

Fareed, the mansions are vacant; those who lived in them have gone to live underground.

-- Shaloks Of Shaykh Fareed Jee – Part 006 --

Shaloks Of Shaykh Fareed Jee – Part 007

1383 : 239

They remain there, in those unhonored graves.

1383 : 240

O Shaykh, dedicate yourself to God; you will have to depart, today or tomorrow. ||97||

1383 : 241

Fareed, the shore of death looks like the river–bank, being eroded away.

1383 : 242

Beyond is the burning hell, from which cries and shrieks are heard.

1383 : 243

Some understand this completely, while others wander around carelessly.

1383 : 244

Those actions which are done in this world, shall be examined in the Court of the Lord.
||98||

1383 : 245

Fareed, the crane perches on the river bank, playing joyfully.

1383 : 246

While it is playing, a hawk suddenly pounces on it.

1383 : 247

When the Hawk of God attacks, playful sport is forgotten.

1383 : 248

God does what is not expected or even considered. ||99||

1383 : 249

The body is nourished by water and grain.

1383 : 250

The mortal comes into the world with high hopes.

1383 : 251

But when the Messenger of Death comes, it breaks down all the doors.

1383 : 252

It binds and gags the mortal, before the eyes of his beloved brothers.

1383 : 253

Behold, the mortal being is going away, carried on the shoulders of four men.

1383 : 254

Fareed, only those good deeds done in the world will be of any use in the Court of the Lord.
||100||

1383 : 255

Fareed, I am a sacrifice to those birds which live in the jungle.

1383 : 256

They peck at the roots and live on the ground, but they do not leave the Lord's side. ||101||

1383 : 257

Fareed, the seasons change, the woods shake and the leaves drop from the trees.

1383 : 258

I have searched in the four directions, but I have not found any resting place anywhere. ||102||

1383 : 259

Fareed, I have torn my clothes to tatters; now I wear only a rough blanket.

1383 : 260

I wear only those clothes which will lead me to meet my Lord. ||103||

1383 : 261

Third Mehl:

1383 : 262

Why do you tear apart your fine clothes, and take to wearing a rough blanket?

1383 : 263

O Nanak, even sitting in your own home, you can meet the Lord, if your mind is in the right place. ||104||

1383 : 264

Fifth Mehl:

1383 : 265

Fareed, those who are very proud of their greatness, wealth and youth,

1383 : 266

shall return empty-handed from their Lord, like sandhills after the rain. ||105||

1383 : 267

Fareed, the faces of those who forget the Lord's Name are dreadful.

1383 : 268

They suffer terrible pain here, and hereafter they find no place of rest or refuge. ||106||

1383 : 269

Fareed, if you do not awaken in the early hours before dawn, you are dead while yet alive.

1383 : 270

Although you have forgotten God, God has not forgotten you. ||107||

1383 : 271

Fifth Mehl:

1383 : 272

Fareed, my Husband Lord is full of joy; He is Great and Self-sufficient.

1383 : 273

To be imbued with the Lord God – this is the most beautiful decoration. ||108||

1383 : 274

Fifth Mehl:

1383 : 275

Fareed, look upon pleasure and pain as the same; eradicate corruption from your heart.

1383 : 276

Whatever pleases the Lord God is good; understand this, and you will reach His Court.
||109||

1383 : 277

Fifth Mehl:

1383 : 278

Fareed, the world dances as it dances, and you dance with it as well.

1383 : 279

That soul alone does not dance with it, who is under the care of the Lord God. ||110||

1383 : 280

Fifth Mehl:

1383 : 281

Fareed, the heart is imbued with this world, but the world is of no use to it at all.

-- Shaloks Of Shaykh Fareed Jee – Part 007 --

Shaloks Of Shaykh Fareed Jee – Part 008

1384 : 282

It is so difficult to be like the fakeers – the Holy Saints; it is only achieved by perfect karma. ||111||

1384 : 283

The first watch of the night brings flowers, and the later watches of the night bring fruit.

1384 : 284

Those who remain awake and aware, receive the gifts from the Lord. ||112||

1384 : 285

The gifts are from our Lord and Master; who can force Him to bestow them?

1384 : 286

Some are awake, and do not receive them, while He awakens others from sleep to bless them. ||113||

1384 : 287

You search for your Husband Lord; you must have some fault in your body.

1384 : 288

Those who are known as happy soul-brides, do not look to others. ||114||

1384 : 289

Within yourself, make patience the bow, and make patience the bowstring.

1384 : 290

Make patience the arrow, the Creator will not let you miss the target. ||115||

1384 : 291

Those who are patient abide in patience; in this way, they burn their bodies.

1384 : 292

They are close to the Lord, but they do not reveal their secret to anyone. ||116||

1384 : 293

Let patience be your purpose in life; implant this within your being.

1384 : 294

In this way, you will grow into a great river; you will not break off into a tiny stream. ||117||

1384 : 295

Fareed, it is difficult to be a dervish – a Holy Saint; it is easier to love bread when it is buttered.

1384 : 296

Only a rare few follow the way of the Saints. ||118||

1384 : 297

My body is cooking like an oven; my bones are burning like firewood.

1384 : 298

If my feet become tired, I will walk on my head, if I can meet my Beloved. ||119||

1384 : 299

Do not heat up your body like an oven, and do not burn your bones like firewood.

1384 : 300

What harm have your feet and head done to you? Behold your Beloved within yourself.

||120||

1384 : 301

I search for my Friend, but my Friend is already with me.

1384 : 302

O Nanak, the Unseen Lord cannot be seen; He is revealed only to the Gurmukh. ||121||

1384 : 303

Seeing the swans swimming, the cranes became excited.

1384 : 304

The poor cranes were drowned to death, with their heads below the water and their feet sticking out above. ||122||

1384 : 305

I knew him as a great swan, so I associated with him.

1384 : 306

If I had known that he was a only wretched crane, I would never in my life have crossed paths with him. ||123||

1384 : 307

Who is a swan, and who is a crane, if God blesses him with His Glance of Grace?

1384 : 308

If it pleases Him, O Nanak, He changes a crow into a swan. ||124||

1384 : 309

There is only one bird in the lake, but there are fifty trappers.

1384 : 310

This body is caught in the waves of desire. O my True Lord, You are my only hope! ||125||

1384 : 311

What is that word, what is that virtue, and what is that magic mantra?

1384 : 312

What are those clothes, which I can wear to captivate my Husband Lord? ||126||

1384 : 313

Humility is the word, forgiveness is the virtue, and sweet speech is the magic mantra.

1384 : 314

Wear these three robes, O sister, and you will captivate your Husband Lord. ||127||

1384 : 315

If you are wise, be simple;

1384 : 316

if you are powerful, be weak;

1384 : 317

and when there is nothing to share, then share with others.

1384 : 318

How rare is one who is known as such a devotee. ||128||

1384 : 319

Do not utter even a single harsh word; your True Lord and Master abides in all.

1384 : 320

Do not break anyone's heart; these are all priceless jewels. ||129||

1384 : 321

The minds of all are like precious jewels; to harm them is not good at all.

1384 : 322

If you desire your Beloved, then do not break anyone's heart. ||130||

-- Shaloks Of Shaykh Fareed Jee --