

Rehras Sahib

By the Blessing of the True Guru.

(Aasaa, Fourth Mehl, SGGS Ang 451)

In each and every age, He creates His devotees and preserves their honor, O Lord King.

The Lord killed the wicked Harnaakhash, and saved Prahlad.

He turned his back on the egotists and slanderers, and showed His Face to Naam Dayv.

Servant Nanak has so served the Lord, that He will deliver him in the end. ||4||13||20||

(SGGS Ang 8)

So Dar ~ That Door. Raag Aasaa, First Mehl:

Where is That Door of Yours, and where is That Home, in which You sit and take care of all?

The Sound-Current of the Naad vibrates there for You, and countless musicians play all sorts of instruments there for You.

There are so many Ragas and musical harmonies to You; so many minstrels sing hymns of You.

Wind, water and fire sing of You. The Righteous Judge of Dharma sings at Your Door.

Chitr and Gupt, the angels of the conscious and the subconscious who keep the record of actions, and the Righteous Judge of Dharma who reads this record, sing of You.

Shiva, Brahma and the Goddess of Beauty, ever adorned by You, sing of You.

Indra, seated on His Throne, sings of You, with the deities at Your Door.

The Siddhas in Samaadhi sing of You; the Saadhus sing of You in contemplation.

The celibates, the fanatics, and the peacefully accepting sing of You; the fearless warriors sing of You.

The Pandits, the religious scholars who recite the Vedas, with the supreme sages of all the ages, sing of You.

The Mohinis, the enchanting heavenly beauties who entice hearts in paradise, in this world, and in the underworld of the subconscious, sing of You.

The celestial jewels created by You, and the sixty-eight sacred shrines of pilgrimage, sing of You.

The brave and mighty warriors sing of You. The spiritual heroes and the four sources of creation sing of You.

The worlds, solar systems and galaxies, created and arranged by Your Hand, sing of You.

They alone sing of You, who are pleasing to Your Will. Your devotees are imbued with Your Sublime Essence.

So many others sing of You, they do not come to mind. O Nanak, how can I think of them all?

That True Lord is True, forever True, and True is His Name.

He is, and shall always be. He shall not depart, even when this Universe which He has created departs.

He created the world, with its various colors, species of beings, and the variety of Maya.

Having created the creation, He watches over it Himself, by His Greatness.

He does whatever He pleases. No one can issue any order to Him.

He is the King, the King of kings, the Supreme Lord and Master of kings. Nanak remains subject to His Will. ||1||

(SGGS Ang 9)

Aasaa, First Mehl:

Hearing of His Greatness, everyone calls Him Great.

But just how Great His Greatness is-this is known only to those who have seen Him.

His Value cannot be estimated; He cannot be described.

Those who describe You, Lord, remain immersed and absorbed in You. ||1||

O my Great Lord and Master of Unfathomable Depth, You are the Ocean of Excellence.

No one knows the extent or the vastness of Your Expanse. ||1||Pause||

All the intuitives met and practiced intuitive meditation.

All the appraisers met and made the appraisal.

The spiritual teachers, the teachers of meditation, and the teachers of teachers -

they cannot describe even an iota of Your Greatness. ||2||

All Truth, all austere discipline, all goodness,

all the great miraculous spiritual powers of the Siddhas

without You, no one has attained such powers.

They are received only by Your Grace. No one can block them or stop their flow. ||3||

What can the poor helpless creatures do?

Your Praises are overflowing with Your Treasures.

Those, unto whom You give-how can they think of any other?

O Nanak, the True One embellishes and exalts. ||4||2||

Aasaa, First Mehl:

Chanting it, I live; forgetting it, I die.

It is so difficult to chant the True Name.

If someone feels hunger for the True Name,

that hunger shall consume his pain. ||1||

How can I forget Him, O my mother?

True is the Master, True is His Name. ||1||Pause||

Trying to describe even an iota of the Greatness of the True Name,
people have grown weary, but they have not been able to evaluate it.

Even if everyone were to gather together and speak of Him,

He would not become any greater or any lesser. ||2||

That Lord does not die; there is no reason to mourn.

He continues to give, and His Provisions never run short.

This Virtue is His alone; there is no other like Him.

There never has been, and there never will be. ||3||

As Great as You Yourself are, O Lord, so Great are Your Gifts.

The One who created the day also created the night.

Those who forget their Lord and Master are vile and despicable.

O Nanak, without the Name, they are wretched outcasts. ||4||3||

Raag Goojaree, Fourth Mehl:

O humble servant of the Lord, O True Guru, O True Primal Being: I offer my humble prayer to You, O Guru.

I am a mere insect, a worm. O True Guru, I seek Your Sanctuary. Please be merciful, and bless me with the Light of the Naam, the Name of the Lord. ||1||

O my Best Friend, O Divine Guru, please enlighten me with the Name of the Lord.

Through the Guru's Teachings, the Naam is my breath of life. The Kirtan of the Lord's Praise is my life's occupation. ||1||Pause||

The servants of the Lord have the greatest good fortune; they have faith in the Lord, and a longing for the Lord.

Obtaining the Name of the Lord, Har, Har, they are satisfied; joining the Sangat, the Blessed Congregation, their virtues shine forth. ||2||

Those who have not obtained the Sublime Essence of the Name of the Lord, Har, Har, Har, are most unfortunate; they are led away by the Messenger of Death.

Those who have not sought the Sanctuary of the True Guru and the Sangat, the Holy Congregation-cursed are their lives, and cursed are their hopes of life. ||3||

Those humble servants of the Lord who have attained the Company of the True Guru, have such pre-ordained destiny inscribed on their foreheads.

Blessed, blessed is the Sat Sangat, the True Congregation, where the Lord's Essence is obtained. Meeting with His humble servant, O Nanak, the Light of the Naam shines forth. ||4||4||

Raag Goojaree, Fifth Mehl:

Why, O mind, do you plot and plan, when the Dear Lord Himself provides for your care?

From rocks and stones He created living beings; He places their nourishment before them. ||1||

O my Dear Lord of souls, one who joins the Sat Sangat, the True Congregation, is saved.

By Guru's Grace, the supreme status is obtained, and the dry wood blossoms forth again in lush greenery. ||1||Pause||

Mothers, fathers, friends, children and spouses-no one is the support of anyone else.

For each and every person, our Lord and Master provides sustenance. Why are you so afraid, O mind? ||2||

The flamingoes fly hundreds of miles, leaving their young ones behind.

Who feeds them, and who teaches them to feed themselves? Have you ever thought of this in your mind? ||3||

All the nine treasures, and the eighteen supernatural powers are held by our Lord and Master in the Palm of His Hand.

Servant Nanak is devoted, dedicated, forever a sacrifice to You, Lord. Your Expanse has no limit, no boundary. ||4||5||

Raag Aasaa, Fourth Mehl, So Purakh ~ That Primal Being:

That Primal Being is Immaculate and Pure. The Lord, the Primal Being, is Immaculate and Pure. The Lord is Inaccessible, Unreachable and Unrivalled.

All meditate, all meditate on You, Dear Lord, O True Creator Lord.

All living beings are Yours-You are the Giver of all souls.

Meditate on the Lord, O Saints; He is the Dispeller of all sorrow.

The Lord Himself is the Master, the Lord Himself is the Servant. O Nanak, the poor beings are wretched and miserable! ||1||

You are constant in each and every heart, and in all things. O Dear Lord, you are the One.

Some are givers, and some are beggars. This is all Your Wondrous Play.

You Yourself are the Giver, and You Yourself are the Enjoyer. I know no other than You.

You are the Supreme Lord God, Limitless and Infinite. What Virtues of Yours can I speak of and describe?

Unto those who serve You, unto those who serve You, Dear Lord, servant Nanak is a sacrifice. ||2||

Those who meditate on You, Lord, those who meditate on You-those humble beings dwell in peace in this world.

They are liberated, they are liberated-those who meditate on the Lord. For them, the noose of death is cut away.

Those who meditate on the Fearless One, on the Fearless Lord-all their fears are dispelled.

Those who serve, those who serve my Dear Lord, are absorbed into the Being of the Lord, Har, Har.

Blessed are they, blessed are they, who meditate on their Dear Lord. Servant Nanak is a sacrifice to them. ||3||

Devotion to You, devotion to You, is a treasure overflowing, infinite and beyond measure.

Your devotees, Your devotees praise You, Dear Lord, in many and various and countless ways.

For You, many, for You, so very many perform worship services, O Dear Infinite Lord; they practice disciplined meditation and chant endlessly.

For You, many, for You, so very many read the various Simritees and Shaastras. They perform rituals and religious rites.

Those devotees, those devotees are sublime, O servant Nanak, who are pleasing to my Dear Lord God. ||4||

You are the Primal Being, the Most Wonderful Creator. There is no other as Great as You.

Age after age, You are the One. Forever and ever, You are the One. You never change, O Creator Lord.

Everything happens according to Your Will. You Yourself accomplish all that occurs.

You Yourself created the entire universe, and having fashioned it, You Yourself shall destroy it all.

Servant Nanak sings the Glorious Praises of the Dear Creator, the Knower of all. ||5||1||

Aasaa, Fourth Mehl:

You are the True Creator, my Lord and Master.

Whatever pleases You comes to pass. As You give, so do we receive. ||1||Pause||

All belong to You, all meditate on you.

Those who are blessed with Your Mercy obtain the Jewel of the Naam, the Name of the Lord.

The Gurmukhs obtain it, and the self-willed manmukhs lose it.

You Yourself separate them from Yourself, and You Yourself reunite with them again. ||1||

You are the River of Life; all are within You.

There is no one except You.

All living beings are Your playthings.

The separated ones meet, and by great good fortune, those suffering in separation are reunited once again. ||2||

They alone understand, whom You inspire to understand;

they continually chant and repeat the Lord's Praises.

Those who serve You find peace.

They are intuitively absorbed into the Lord's Name. ||3||

You Yourself are the Creator. Everything that happens is by Your Doing.

There is no one except You.

You created the creation; You behold it and understand it.

O servant Nanak, the Lord is revealed through the Gurmukh, the Living Expression of the Guru's Word. ||4||2||

Aasaa, First Mehl:

In that pool, people have made their homes, but the water there is as hot as fire!

In the swamp of emotional attachment, their feet cannot move. I have seen them drowning there. ||1||

In your mind, you do not remember the One Lord-you fool!

You have forgotten the Lord; your virtues shall wither away. ||1||Pause||

I am not celibate, nor truthful, nor scholarly. I was born foolish and ignorant into this world.

Prays Nanak, I seek the Sanctuary of those who have not forgotten You, O Lord! ||2||3||

Aasaa, Fifth Mehl:

This human body has been given to you.

This is your chance to meet the Lord of the Universe.

Nothing else will work.

Join the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy; vibrate and meditate on the Jewel of the Naam. ||1||

Make every effort to cross over this terrifying world-ocean.

You are squandering this life uselessly in the love of Maya. ||1||Pause||

I have not practiced meditation, self-discipline, self-restraint or righteous living.

I have not served the Holy; I have not acknowledged the Lord, my King.

Says Nanak, my actions are contemptible!

O Lord, I seek Your Sanctuary; please, preserve my honor! ||2||4||

(Dasam Granth p.1465)

The Tenth Master

Please give me Your Hand, Lord, and protect me.

Please make me Your Own, and cherish me.

Please destroy all my enemies.

May all my serviceful Silths dwell in peace, O Creator Lord.

Protect me with Your All-Powerful Arm.

May all my enemies be destroyed today.

May my hopes be fulfilled.

May my thirst for chanting Your Name continue.

May I never forsake You. May I meditate only on You.

May I obtain from You the gifts I wish for.

Help my serviceful Sikhs cross over.

Single out my enemies and kill them

Please, give me Your Hand and save me.

Destroy the fear of death from within.

Please be always on my side.

O Wielder of the Great Sword of Justice, please protect me.

Protect me, O Protector Lord.

O Beloved Lord and Master, Helper and Support of the Saints,

O Friend of the poor, Destroyer of tyrants,

You are the Lord of the fourteen worlds.

As ordained by God, Brahma obtained a body.

As ordained by God, Shiva became incarnate.

As ordained by God, Vishnu appeared.

All this is the Play of God.

God created the Yogi Shiva.

He created Brahma, the king of the Vedas.

He fashioned the whole world

I bow in humble adoration to Him.

God created the whole world.

He created the demi-gods, demons and spirits.

From beginning to end, He is the One Incarnate.

Let everyone know, that He is my Guru.

I humbly bow to Him.

He Himself has created all beings

He bestows happiness on His virtuous servants.

He destroys the evil and the wicked in an instant.

He knows what is within each and every heart.

He knows the sufferings of the good and the bad.

From the tiny ant, to the huge elephant.

Upon all, He casts His Glance of Grace.

When His Saints endure suffering. He suffers.

When the Holy are happy. He is happy.

He knows the cares of each and every one.

He knows each and every secret of each and every heart.

When the Creator projects His Creative Power,

His Creation is created in countless forms

And when He draws His Creation into Himself again,

All living beings are re-absorbed into Him.

All beings who have come into the world,

Describe God according to their own understanding.

O Lord, You remain detached from everything.

Only the learned and the wise understand this.

O Formless Lord, Unstained, Unmarked,

O Primal Being, Pure Lord, without beginning, self-created.

Only fools claim to know the Secrets of God.

His Secrets are not known to the Vedas.

One who sets up a stone idol as God,

Is a total fool; he does not know the difference!

He keeps on calling Shiva the Great God

But he does not know the Secrets of the Formless Lord God.

According to their own understanding,

People describe God in their own ways.

Your extent and limits cannot be known.

How the universe was first created cannot be known.

He has One Form, of Unparalleled Beauty.

He appears as a beggar, or a king, at different places.

He created life from eggs, from the womb, from sweat.

He created nature's abundant vegetation.

Sometimes, He sits joyfully as an Emperor.

Sometimes, He sits as a Yogi, detached from all.

The entire creation unfolds as His Wondrous Miracle.

From the beginning, throughout the ages, He is Unchanging, Self-created.

Now, O Lord, please give me Your Protection.

Save my Silths, and destroy the non-believers.

Destroy our enemies who engage in evil and wickedness.

Destroy all the filthy evil-doers on the field of battle.

O Wielder of the Sword, those who seek Your Sanctuary—

May their enemies meet a terrible death.

Those who fall at Your Feet, O Lord,

Please release them from all suffering.

Those who meditate on the Almighty Lord, even once—

Death cannot even approach them.

The Lord will totally protect them forever,

And their troubles and enemies will be gone in an instant.

When the Lord casts His Glance of Grace,

They are instantly freed of all suffering.

All worldly and spiritual powers come to them in their own homes.

Their enemies shall not even be able to touch their shadows.

Whoever remembers You, O Lord, even once,

Shall be saved from the noose of Death.

That person who chants Your Name,

Shall be freed from poverty and the attacks of his enemies.

O Wielder of the Sword, I seek Your Sanctuary.

Please, give me Your Hand, and save me.

Please be my Helper and Support in all places.

Please protect me from the evil plots of my enemies.

The World-Mother blessed us with Her Grace;

The Grant'h Sahib was perfectly completed at just the right time.

All sinful residues and evil deeds are erased and destroyed.

The wicked and the cruel are reduced to ashes.

When the Great, All-Powerful Sword become Merciful,

The Grant'h Sahib was made perfectly complete.

Reading this, the mind's desires are fulfilled;

You shall not be afflicted with pain again.

Listen to this, like the mute who tastes the sweetness, but only smiles silently.

Listening to this, even the fool becomes clever and wise.

Sorrow, pain and fear cannot even approach that person,

Who chants this Chaaopa-ee, even once.

It was Bikrami Samvat 1753;

This book was completed on the banks of Sutlej on Sunday, the eighth Sudi of the month of Bhadon.

(Dasam Granth p.642)

Since I have grasped hold of Your Lotus Feet, My eyes have not gazed upon any other.

Many call You 'Raam', and 'Reheem', and read the Puraanas and the Koran, But I do not follow the teachings of any one religion.

The Simritees~ the Shaastras and the Vedas All speak of many Mysteries of God, But I do not know any of them.

O Supreme Sword, please bless me with Your Mercy, It is not I who speak, but You who speaks through me.

Having turned my back on all other doors, I have come to Your Door.

Please help me, and protect my honor. Gobind Singh is Your slave.

(SGGS Ang 917)

Raamkalee, Third Mehl, Anand ~ The Song Of Bliss:

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

I am in ecstasy, O my mother, for I have found my True Guru.

I have found the True Guru, with intuitive ease, and my mind vibrates with the music of bliss.

The jewelled melodies and their related celestial harmonies have come to sing the Word of the Shabad.

The Lord dwells within the minds of those who sing the Shabad.

Says Nanak, I am in ecstasy, for I have found my True Guru. ||1||

O my mind, remain always with the Lord.

Remain always with the Lord, O my mind, and all sufferings will be forgotten.

He will accept You as His own, and all your affairs will be perfectly arranged.

Our Lord and Master is all-powerful to do all things, so why forget Him from your mind?

Says Nanak, O my mind, remain always with the Lord. ||2||

O my True Lord and Master, what is there which is not in Your celestial home?

Everything is in Your home; they receive, unto whom You give.

Constantly singing Your Praises and Glories, Your Name is enshrined in the mind.

The divine melody of the Shabad vibrates for those, within whose minds the Naam abides.

Says Nanak, O my True Lord and Master, what is there which is not in Your home? ||3||

The True Name is my only support.

The True Name is my only support; it satisfies all hunger.

It has brought peace and tranquility to my mind; it has fulfilled all my desires.

I am forever a sacrifice to the Guru, who possesses such glorious greatness.

Says Nanak, listen, O Saints; enshrine love for the Shabad.

The True Name is my only support. ||4||

The Panch Shabad, the five primal sounds, vibrate in that blessed house.

In that blessed house, the Shabad vibrates; He infuses His almighty power into it.

Through You, we subdue the five demons of desire, and slay Death, the torturer.

Those who have such pre-ordained destiny are attached to the Lord's Name.

Says Nanak, they are at peace, and the unstruck sound current vibrates within their homes. ||5||

(SGGS Ang 1429)

Mundaavane, Fifth Mehl:

Upon this Plate, three things have been placed: Truth, Contentment and Contemplation.

The Ambrosial Nectar of the Naam, the Name of our Lord and Master, has been placed upon it as well; it is the Support of all.

One who eats it and enjoys it shall be saved.

This thing can never be forsaken; keep this always and forever in your mind.

The dark world-ocean is crossed over, by grasping the Feet of the Lord; O Nanak, it is all the extension of God. ||1||

Shalok, Fifth Mehl:

I have not appreciated what You have done for me, Lord; only You can make me worthy.

I am unworthy - I have no worth or virtues at all. You have taken pity on me.

You took pity on me, and blessed me with Your Mercy, and I have met the True Guru, my Friend.

O Nanak, if I am blessed with the Naam, I live, and my body and mind blossom forth. ||1||

(Ramkali, Fourth Mehla, SGGs Ang 962)

Pauri

Where You are, Almighty Lord, there is no one else.

There, in the fire of the mother's womb, You protected us.

Hearing Your Name, the Messenger of Death runs away.

The terrifying, treacherous, impassible world-ocean is crossed over, through the Word of the Guru's Shabad.

Those who feel thirst for You, take in Your Ambrosial Nectar.

This is the only act of goodness in this Dark Age of Kali Yuga, to sing the Glorious Praises of the Lord of the Universe.

He is Merciful to all; He sustains us with each and every breath.

Those who come to You with love and faith are never turned away empty-handed. ||9||

(Gujri, Fifth Mehla, SGGs Ang 517)

Shalok, Fifth Mehl:

Deep within yourself, worship the Guru in adoration, and with your tongue, chant the Guru's Name.

Let your eyes behold the True Guru, and let your ears hear the Guru's Name.

Attuned to the True Guru, you shall receive a place of honor in the Court of the Lord.

Says Nanak, this treasure is bestowed on those who are blessed with His Mercy.

In the midst of the world, they are known as the most pious - they are rare indeed. ||1||

Fifth Mehl:

O Savior Lord, save us and take us across.

Falling at the feet of the Guru, our works are embellished with perfection.

You have become kind, merciful and compassionate; we do not forget You from our minds.

In the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy, we are carried across the terrifying world-ocean.

In an instant, You have destroyed the faithless cynics and slanderous enemies.

That Lord and Master is my Anchor and Support; O Nanak, hold firm in your mind.

Remembering Him in meditation, happiness comes, and all sorrows and pains simply vanish.
||2||