



SURYA NARAYANA

Basking on the beach, in the afternoon,
My inner self even turns to gold.
Nothing is there as sea and sky-
The whole universe is blended now
In the melted brilliance of the divine grace
Is the glittering face, the golden veiled
Supreme truth, growing in circularity?

Widen my eyes, the sweet fragrance
Of the thousand petalled lotus
Fills the spirit within me.
Speeding and passing through my open eyes,
Lighten the primordial darkness of my soul
Does the glint of Suryanarayana
Brighten me and carry me through the star drift?
In my seven nerves there blazes
The boundless love of the omnipresent.
The earth is seen as a particle of mud
Fallen away from the heel
I see my egotism swaying
Flooded with the divine smile,
One half alone is brightened by smile,
The other is a cesspool of earthly sorrows.

AKKITHAM



Yes, the air is my being now
Glittering in the field of vision are not stars,
But the horripilation of suryanarayana ,
Who blows the reed of time.

Even in the noontide of history,
Where longings overtake the planets,
When through light years I glide,
Overtaking centuries , free of darkness.
Gushes out from the confluence of Rik and Yajus
The melody of rapturous tears:
Of the earth and water, and singles heaven,
You are the living force, contain me as whole .

Translated by

M.T.N.Nair.

Madath Thekkeppat,

P.O. Kudallur, VIA. Kumbidi.

PIN: 679 554.