

Meri Bhavana (My Aspirations)

Original Author: Pandit Jugal Kishor Mukhtar

English translation: Devendra Kumar Jain

He who conquered love and hatred, and vanquished sensual temptation,
True cosmic knowledge who attained and showed the path to salvation;
Some may call Him Buddha, Hari, Jina, or may call him Brahma, Supreme;
His thoughts and deep devotion may be in my heart and mind and dream.
Who do not long for sensual zest, whose feelings are gentle and right;
In well being of world and self, who do endeavor day and night.
Who do penance of selflessness and who have no regrets in life;
To lessen sufferings of this world, such learned sages do strife.
May I always look up to them and may I keep them in my mind;
Practice their conduct in my life, I wish my mind be so inclined.
May I never injure a life; of lying, may I never think;
Not wanting others' wealth and spouse, contentment-nectar may I drink.
May egotism I never feel; angry, may never I become;
On seeing others' worldly wealth, to envy may I not succumb.
May I always feel and ponder to act in true and sincere way;
I always may do good to all, as far as I can, everyday.
For living beings of the world, feelings of friendship may I show;
For woeful creatures, from my heart, may stream of kindness ever flow.
The cruel, wicked and evil doers, my mood and mind may not resent;
May thoughts of mine be so mended, of others I may be tolerant.
My heart may be so full of love, whenever I see a noble man;
My mind may be so full of joy, I serve him as much as I can.
May I never be ungrateful; malice never be in my mind;
May I not see faults of people; high virtues may I always find.
Let someone call me good or bad, let riches come or turn away,
Whether I live for million years, or I face death this very day.
Whether someone does frighten me, or even tempt me in some way;
May my steps never falter from proven good and righteous way.
Neither may I be too joyous, nor may I be nervous in pain;
I may not dread stormy river, a jungle, ghost or rough mountain.
Firm, unshaken and well balanced, my mind may ever grow and grow;
In beloved's passing, evil's face, and endurance may I ever show.
May worldly creatures be blissful, uneasiness may no one feel;
Forgetting ill will, pride and guilt, new songs of joy may sing with zeal.
May truth be talk of every home, there be no sign of evil act;
Enlightened people may improve, fruits of this life may get, in fact.
Misfortune, dread may never come; bountiful rains come well in time;
May rulers always be righteous, may justice be even, sublime.
Disease and famine may not be; may people have plenty and peace;
Nonviolence be the rule of world, may world be full of joy and ease,
May mutual love pervade the world and dark delusions fade away;

Untrue, unkind, intriguing, harsh, such words, no one may ever say.
May all become Yugvir at heart; welfare and peace may all attain;
Facing all sorrows with patience, nature of truth may all men gain.