

Rehras Saahib

So Dar ~ That Door. Raag Aasaa, First Mehl:
One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:
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||

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

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