मेरी-भावना

जिसने राग द्वेष कामादिक जीते सब जग जान लिया ।
सब जीवोंको मोक्षमार्ग का निस्पृह हो उपदेश दिया ॥
बुद्ध, वीर, जिन, हरि, हर, ब्रह्मा, या उसको स्वाधीन कहो ।
भक्ति-भाव से प्रेरित हो यह चित्त उसी में लीन रहो ॥१॥
विषयों की आशा नहिं जिनके साम्य-भाव धन रखते हैं ।
निज-परके हित-साधन में जो निश-दिन तत्पर रहते हैं ॥
स्वार्थ-त्याग की कठिन तपस्या बिना खेद जो करते हैं ।
ऐसे ज्ञानी साधु जगत के दुख-समूह को हरते हैं ॥२॥
रहे सदा सत्संग उन्हीं का ध्यान उन्हीं का नित्य रहे ।
उनहीं जैसी चर्या में यह चित्त सदा अनुरक्त रहे ॥
नहीं सताऊँ किसी जीव को झूठ कभी नहिं कहा करूं ।
परधन-*वनिता पर न लुभाऊँ, संतोषामृत पिया करूँ ॥३॥
अहंकार का भाव न रक्खूं नहीं किसी पर क्रोध करूँ ।
देख दूसरों की बढ़ती को कभी न ईर्ष्या-भाव धरूं ॥
रहे भावना ऐसी मेरी, सरल-सत्य-व्यवहार करूं ।
बने जहां तक इस जीवन में औरों का उपकार करूँ ॥४॥
मैत्रीभाव जगत में मेरा सब जीवों से नित्य रहे ।
दीन-दुखी जीवों पर मेरे उर से करुणा-स्रोत बहे ॥
दुर्जन-क्रूर-कुमार्ग-रतों पर क्षोभ नहीं मुझको आवे ।
साम्यभाव रक्खूं मैं उन पर, ऐसी परिणति हो जावे ॥५॥
गुणी जनों को देख हृदय में मेरे प्रेम उमड़ आवे ।
बने जहां तक उनकी सेवा करके यह मन सुख पावे ॥
होऊं नहीं कृतघ्न कभी मैं द्रोह न मेरे उर आवे ।
गुण-ग्रहण का भाव रहे नित दृष्टि न दोषों पर जावे ॥६॥
कोई बुरा कहो या अच्छा लक्ष्मी आवे या जावे ।
अनेक वर्षों तक जीऊँ या मृत्यु आज ही आ जावे ।
अथवा कोई कैसा ही भय या लालच देने आवे ।
तो भी न्याय-मार्ग से मेरा कभी न पद डिगने पावे ॥७॥
होकर सुख में मग्न न फूले दुख में कभी न घबरावे ।
पर्वत-नदी-श्मशान भयानक अटवी से नहीं भय खावे ॥
रहे अडोल-अकंप निरंतर यह मन दृढ़तर बन जावे ।
इष्ट-वियोग-अनिष्ट-योग में सहन-शीलता दिखलावे ॥८॥
सुखी रहें सब जीव जगत के कोई कभी न घबरावे ।
बैर-पाप अभिमान छोड़ जग नित्य नये मंगल गावें ॥
घर-घर चर्चा रहे धर्म की दुष्कृत दुष्कर हो जावें ॥
ज्ञान-चरित उन्नत कर अपना मनुज-जन्म-फल सब पावें ॥९॥
ईति भीति व्यापे नहिं जग में वृष्टि समय पर हुआ करे ।
धर्मनिष्ठ होकर राजा भी न्याय प्रजा का किया करे ॥
रोग मरी दुर्भिक्ष न फैले प्रजा शांति से जिया करें ।
परम अहिंसा-धर्म जगत में फैल सर्व हित किया करे ॥१०॥
फैले प्रेम परस्पर जगत में मोह दूर हो राह करे ।
अप्रिय कटुक कठोर शब्द नहिं कोई मुख से कहा करे ॥
बनकर सब 'युगवीर' हृदय से देशोन्नति-रत रहा करें ।
वस्तु-स्वरूप-विचार खुशी से सब दुख संकट सहा करें ॥११॥

English Translation

My prayer

He, who has subdued his passions and desires, who has realized the secret of Universe in entirety;
Who has discovered upon the teaching of Right Path of liberation for the benefit of all in a quite unselfish manner;
Who is variously termed Budha, Mahavir, Jina, Hari, Hara, Brahma and self;
In Him, imbued with deep devotion, may this mind (of mine) eternally dwell !

Those who have no longing left for sense produced pleasure;
Who are rich in quality of equanimity;
Who are day and night engaged in encompassing the good of all- their own as well as of others;
Who undergo the severe penance of self-effacement without finding-such Enlightened Saints, verily, conquer the pain and misery of mundane existence !

May I always associate with with such aforesaid Holy men;
May my mind be constantly occupied with their contemplation;
May the longing of my heart be always to tread in their footsteps;
May I also never cause pain to any living being;
May I never utter untruth; and
May I never covet the wealth or wife of another!
May I ever drink the nectar of contentment !

With pride may I never be elated, angry may I feel with none;
The sight of another's luck may not make me envious with his lot;
May my desire be ever for dealings fair and straight, and may my heart only delight in doing good to others to the best of my abilities all the days of my life !

May I always entertain a feeling of friendliness for all living beings in the world;
May the spring of sympathy in my heart be ever bubbling for those in agony and affliction;
may I never fell angry with the vile, the vicious and the wrongly-directed;
May there be such an adjustment of things sealing with them !

May my heart ever overflow with love at the sight of virtuous men;
May this mind (of mine) rejoice always in serving them to the utmost of its power;
May I be never ungrateful;
May jealousy never approach me;
May my longing be always for assimilating the virtues of others; and
May the eyes never alight on their faults !

Whether people speak of me well or ill;
Whether wealth comes to me or departs;
Whether I live to be hundreds of thousand years old;
Or I give up the ghost this day;
Whether any one holds out any kind of fear;
Or with worldly riches he tempts me;
In the face of all these possible things may my footsteps swerve not from the path of truth !

With pleasure may the mind be not puffed up;
Let pain disturb it never;
May the awesome loneliness of a mountain, forest or river,
Or a burning place, never cause it a shiver.
Unmoved, unshakable, firmness may it grow adamantine,
And display true moral strength when parted from the desired thing, or united with what is undesired !

May happiness be the lot of all;
May distress come near none;
Giving up hatred, sin and pride;
May the world pour forth one continuous eternal beam of delight;
May Dharma become the main topic of conversation in every household;
May evil cease to be easily-wrought;

May increase of wisdom and merit of works,

May men realize the purpose of human life Moksha !

May distress and suffering no longer exist,

May it rain in time;

May the king also be righteously inclined;

And impartially administer justice to the subjects;

May disease, epidemics and famines cease;

May people live in peace;

May the exalted Ahimsa dharma prevail;

And the Gospel of mercy - *Ahimsa Parmo Dharma* (not injuring anyone is the highest religion) become the source of good to all !

May there be mutual love in the world;

May delusion dwell at a distance;

May no one ever utter unpleasant speech;

Or words that arte harsh, with his tongue;

May men, heroes of the time;

Whole-heartedly work in the country's cause;

May all understand the Laws of Truth;

And joyfully sorrow and suffering endure

Om, Peace, Shanti ! Shanti ! Shanti !

The End