

Lesson 13 :

बलिहारी कह दूध की, जा में निकरे घीव।
आधी साखी कबीर की, चारी वेदोंका जीव।। - कबीर

Translation : Kabir says, even one line of his couplet contains the gist of four vedas as ghee contains goodness of milk.

कहै कबीर चेत रे भोंदू।
बोलनहारा तुरक न हिन्दू ॥ - कबीर

Translation : The god dwelling inside everyone, is neither Hindu nor Muslim. Wake up religious preachers and stop fooling people!

ऐसा कोई ना मिलै जासो रहिये लागी।
सब जग जलता देखिया अपनी अपनी आगी ॥
ऐसा कोई ना मिलै जासो कही निसंक।
जासो हिरदै की कहूँ, सो फिरी मारे डंख ॥

Translation : I find no one around me with whom I can get along. Everyone is burning in their own fire (of ego, pride, hatred). I cannot open up my heart to anyone around as all I will get in return are arguments!

कबीर खड़ा बजार में, लिए लुकाठी हाँथ।
जो जरै घर अपना, चलो हमारे साथ ॥ - कबीर

Translation : Kabir stands in the marketplace with a fire stick in his hands! Only those who can burn their houses can join him on the path!

पोथी पढी पढी जग मुवा पडित भया न कोय ।
ढाई आखर प्रेम का पढे सो पडित होय ॥ - कबीर

Translation : The whole world has gone mad reading scriptures. The one who can love is the truly learned one.

बडा हुआँ तो क्या हुआँ जैसे पेड़ खजूर ।
पंथी को छाया नहीं, फल लागे अति दूर ॥ - कबीर

Translation : Growing high (in knowledge) is not a virtue! Look at a date tree; it's leaves are too far to fetch any shadow and the fruits far beyond the reach!



Lesson 14 :

पत्ता बोला वृक्ष से, सुनो वृक्ष वनराये
अगली पतझड़ फिर ना मिलेंगे, दूर पड़ेंगे जाए
वृक्ष बोला पत्ते से, सुन पत्ते मेरे भाये,
यही जगत की रीत है, इक आये इक जाए - कबीर

Translation : “We wont be able to see each other post this autumn”, says the leaf to the tree. “This is how the world goes one my brother; everyone has to go and make room for the newcomers”, says the tree.

ऋतू बसंत याचक भया, हरखि दिया द्रुम पात
ता ते नवपल्लव भया, दिया देत नहीं जात - कबीर

Translation : When the autumn comes, trees happily share their leaves. What you share, comes back to you again as the trees get new leaves a few weeks later!

माटी कहे कुम्हार से, तू क्या रोंदे मोय
एक दिन ऐसा आएगा, मैं रौंदूंगी तोय - कबीर

Translation : “Enjoy, as you crush me under your feet”, says the soil to the potter. “There will come a day when I crush you under me!”

फुलवा भार न ले सके, कहे सखियन सो रोय
जो जो भीजै कामरी, त्यों त्यों भारी होय - कबीर

Translation : “I cannot bear weight of even a flower”, the soul complains to its friends. But in this world, it gets heavy like a blanket soaked in the water (due to attachments and bonding).

Lesson 15 :

चलती चक्की देख दिया कबीर रोय
दुइ पाटन के बीच साबूत बचा न कोय - कबीर

Translation : Kabir cries when he looks at these two grinding wheels! No one remains intact between them.

जब मैं था तब हरि नहीं, अब हरि हैं, मैं नहीं ।
प्रेम गली अति सँकरी, तामें दो न समाही ॥ - कबीर

Translation : When 'I' was present, you (god) were absent. When I disappeared, you revealed yourself. The lane of love is so narrow. Two (I and You) cannot fit in it at a time!

कबीर कुत्ता राम का मोतिया मेरा नाउँ
गले राम की जेवड़ी जित खेचै तित जाऊ - कबीर

Translation : I am the lord's pet! He hods my belt in his hand and I go where he takes me!