

deevaa mayraa ayk naam dukh vich paa-i-aa tayl

<p>ਅੰਸੁ ਮਹਿ ੧ ] (358-7)</p>	<p>aasaa mehlaa 1.</p>	<p>Aasaa, First Mehl:</p>
<p>ਦਿਵੁ ਮ੍ਰਿਯੁ ਏਕੁ ਨਾਮੁ ਦੁਖਿ ਵਿਚ ਪਾਇਆ ਯੋਗੁ ]</p>	<p>deevaa mayraa ayk naam <u>dukh</u> vich paa-i-aa <u>tayl</u>.</p>	<p>The One Name is my lamp; I have put the oil of suffering into it.</p>
<p>ਅੰਨੁ ਚੁਨਿਖੁ ਏਹੁ ਸਿਕਾ ਚਕੁ ਜ ਮ ਸਾਮੁ ਯੋਗੁ ] 1]</p>	<p>un chaanan<u>oh</u> sokhi-aa chookaa jam si-o mayl.   1  </p>	<p>Its flame has dried up this oil, and I have escaped my meeting with the Messenger of Death.   1  </p>
<p>ਲੋਕੁ ਮੁਕੋ ਪਕਿਯੋ ਪਾਇ ]</p>	<p>lokaa maṭ ko fakar<u>h</u> paa-ay.</p>	<p>O people, do not make fun of me.</p>
<p>ਲੱਖ ਮਿਠਾ ਕੀਰ ਏਕੁ ਟੈਕੁ ਰੋਲੁ ਲੁ ਬਿਠੁ ] 1] ਰਹਾਉ ]</p>	<p>lak<u>h</u> marhi-aa kar ayk<u>thay</u> ayk ratee lay <u>bhaahi</u>.   1   rahaa-o.</p>	<p>Thousands of wooden logs, piled up together, need only a tiny flame to burn.   1  Pause  </p>
<p>ਭੋਜੁ ਪੁਕੀ ਮ੍ਰਿਯੁ ਕ੍ਰਿਸਾਕੀਰਾ ਸੁ ਨਾਮੁ ਕਰਾਉ ]</p>	<p>pind paṭal mayree kaysa-o kiri-aa sach naam kartaar.</p>	<p>The Lord is my festive dish, of rice balls on leafy plates; the True Name of the Creator Lord is my funeral ceremony.</p>
<p>ਅਠੈ ਠਠੈ ਅਗੈ ਪਾਚੈ ਏਹੁ ਮ੍ਰਿਯੁ ਅਠੈ ] 2]</p>	<p>aithai othai aagai paach<u>hai</u> ayhu mayraa aa<u>Dhaar</u>.   2  </p>	<p>Here and hereafter, in the past and in the future, this is my support.   2  </p>
<p>ਗੰਗੁ ਬਨਾਰਿਸਿ ਪਿਯੁ ਗੰਗੁ ਨਗਰੁ ਅਠੈ ਰਹਾਉ ]</p>	<p>gang banaaras sifaṭ <u>tumaaree</u> naavai aaṭam raa-o.</p>	<p>The Lord's Praise is my River Ganges and my city of Benares; my soul takes its sacred cleansing bath there.</p>
<p>ਸਚੈ ਨਾਵਨੁ ਤਾ ਅੰਨਿ ਠਠੈ ਠਠੈ ਲੁਗੈ ਬਿਠੈ ] 3]</p>	<p>sachaa naavan <u>taa</u><sup>N</sup> thee-ai jaa<sup>N</sup> ahinis laagai <u>bhaa</u>-o.   3  </p>	<p>That becomes my true cleansing bath, if night and day, I enshrine love for You.   3  </p>
<p>ਇਕੁ ਲੋਕੁ ਹੋਰੁ ਚਿਮਚਿ ਚਿਮਚਿ ਭੋਜੁ ਕੀਰੈ ]</p>	<p>ik lokee hor <u>chhamichh</u>aree baraahman<u>vat</u> pind <u>khaa</u>-ay.</p>	<p>The rice balls are offered to the gods and the dead ancestors, but it is the Brahmins who eat them!</p>
<p>ਨਾਨਕੁ ਭੋਜੁ ਪੁਕੀ ਕੀ ਕੀਰੈ ਨਿਕੀਰੈ ਨਿਕੀਰੈ ] 4] 2] 32]</p>	<p>naanak pind bakh<u>sees</u> kaa kabahoo<sup>N</sup> nik<u>hootas</u> naahi.   4  2  32  </p>	<p>O Nanak, the rice balls of the Lord are a gift which is never exhausted.   4  2  32  </p>