

Sri Vrndavana-mahimamrta

SATAKA 1

1. Meditating on the lotus feet of Sri Sri Radha-Muralimanohara, placing myself at the dust of Lord Caitanya's feet, and respectfully offering obeisances to the great devotees of the Lord, who are so many oceans of transcendental virtue. I shall now happily begin to praise the transcendental opulences of Sri Vrndavana.
2. I am not strong enough to go to the far shore of the great nectar ocean of Vrndavana's glories. Who can go there? However, because I love Vrndavana I will now dip into that ocean. I pray that this endeavour may become successful and bring an auspicious result.
3. O Sri Vrndavana, please reveal in my heart Your wonderful transcendental form full of the most confidential spiritual knowledge and bliss. Embarrassed to describe the highest nectar, the *Upanishads* only say "not this, not this". Where are you described?
4. Day and night I glorify Vrndavana, which is filled with the wonder of Sri Sri Radha and Krsna's pastimes, the wonder of the greatest sweetness, the ultimate nectar of Lord Hari, the sweetest, most beautiful auspiciousness and a flood of virtues Ananta-sesa, Siva, and a host of others cannot cross.
5. Think of Vrndavana with love. Roll in its dust. Love it ardently. Please its moving and non moving residents. Worship Sri Radha's birthplace. With all your heart take shelter of Sri Vrndavana, the best of all holy places.
6. If the Vedanta does not directly describe Vrndavana, why should that matter to me? If the faulty logicians, who are like serpents living in the Vedic literatures, ignore Vrndavana, why should I care? If even the devotees of the Lord do not understand the glories of Vrndavana, how does that affect me? Even if my heart were pierced by thousands of thunderbolts. I would never leave Vrndavana.
7. I meditate on Vrndavana, where the cuckoos sing the fifth note, the flute plays splendid melodies, peacocks sing and dance, vines and trees bloom, splendid and charming forests are wonderful with many birds and deer, and there are many splendid lakes, streams and hills.
8. The transcendental, subtle, expansive Brahman effulgence, which is the secondary cause of material creation, is last. Before it is Vaikuntha, then

Dvaraka, then Krsna's birthplace, Mathura, then Krsna's Vrndavana, the shelter of the surabhi cows, and first is the place in Vrndavana forest where the gopis enjoyed pastimes, it

9 Radha's grove, which fills us with wonder and which is the form of the highest purest love, which maddens everyone there, is splendidly manifest.

10. Wonderfully flooded with handsomeness, intelligence, and mutual love, Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, eternally enjoy passionate amorous pastimes in the company of Their friends there.

11 Srila Vrndavana is perfect in every way. Blind fools say there are genuine defects there. Oh! Oh! I pray that I may not see these fools at the moment of my death! Are they not the object of everyone's laughter?

12 After attaining the platform of Brahman happiness by performing severe austerities, the personified Upanishads worshipped the Personality of Godhead without any reservation, and thus obtained His mercy. By the mercy of the Lord they were able to become surabhi cows in the land of vraja and enjoy the direct association of Sri Krsna, and by constantly grazing on the grass of Vrndavana, they become filled with the nectarean taste of the topmost mellows of pure devotional love for the lotus feet of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna.

13 If someone relates to me the faults of one of the moving or non-moving residents of Vrndavana, then how is his action different from cutting me with hundreds of sharpened swords, arrows and other weapons? The residents of Vrndavana are all as dear to the Personality of Godhead as His own life. If one is a little bit inimical to even a blade of grass in Vrndavana, then who will be able to rescue him from the horrible hell that awaits him? When will that rescue occur?

14 May my eyes become overwhelmed with ecstasy by seeing the nectar waves of Vrndavana's beauty. May my intelligence drown in the nectar ocean of Vrndavana's glories. May my body become agitated by the swiftly moving currents of ecstatic bliss and thus roll about on the ground of Vrndavana. Falling down like a stick, may I offer my respectful obeisances to all the residents of Vrndavana.

15 May the land of Srila Vrndavana where Subala and the other wonderful cowherd boys, who are all dear friends of Sri Krsna, play, where Lalita and the other splendidly beautiful young gopis, who are all filled with love for Srimati Radharani, enjoy transcendental bliss, and where Sri Sri Radha-Krsna thirst to enjoy wonderful transcendental amorous pastimes day and night, become manifest in my heart.

16 To drink: the freely flowing streams are filled with clear water, sweet as nectar. To eat: the dried leaves from the trees are foods as palatable as one could desire. The warm breezes are just as one would have them. To reside: there are clean mountain caves and other suitable residences. Alas! Alas! How unfortunate I

would be if I wished to leave Vrndavana!

17 Vrndavana is like the incomparable essence of the ocean of pure love of Krsna, or it is like the sweetest island-bracelet decorating that ocean of love, I pray this land of Vrndavana, which the great sages experience sweet as nectar, give me shelter until the moment I leave this body.

18 I meditate on wonderful Vrndavana, where there are millions of lakes, ponds, and wells, all filled with water as sweet as transcendental nectar, where there are many gardens filled with blossoming transcendental flowers and fruits and unlimited wonderful trees and vines, where there are numberless transcendental deer and other animals who move here and there, and where there are many beautiful transcendental groves.

19. Whose heart would not be enchanted by Vrndavana where Sri Radhika-Madanamohana enjoy many pastimes, where there are many trees and flowering vines, where the ground is paved with jewels, and where the birds, deer and other animals are all maddened with transcendental bliss?

20. I have seen Vrndavana plunged into an ocean of sweetness by the amorous pastimes of two persons more splendid than gold and sapphires and more glorious than millions of Ratis and Kamadevas.

21 The materialists, who are strongly attached to the objects of sense gratification, the ascetics, who cannot tolerate even a glimpse of sense happiness, the earnestly endeavouring yogis, the impersonalists, whose minds are merged in Brahman happiness, and the devotees whose minds have entered the lotus flower of Lord Govinda's feet, are all enchanted by the transcendental qualities of Sri Vrndavana.

22 If one studies the *Upanishads* for a long time he will not obtain even an atomic particle of transcendental sweetness as a result of his study. On the other hand, simply by residing in Vrndavana one will become quickly drowned in a great ocean of transcendental nectar. May that supreme abode of Sri Vrndavana become manifest within my heart.

23 When, patiently tolerating hundreds of kicks, millions of insults, and the constant onslaught of hunger, thirst, cold, heat and hundreds of other sufferings, penniless, agitated, shedding a great shower of tears, and calling out the names of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna in a piteous voice, will I wander in this land of Vrndavana?

24 Today or tomorrow this worthless material body will leave me and all the material happiness connected with it will also leave. Because material happiness is temporary, it should be understood to be only a mirage of the real happiness. O my mind, please abandon this false happiness and enjoy the real, eternal happiness of devotional service within the land of Vrndavana.

25. How important are the most powerful earthly kings for us? How important

are all the demigods and sages? How important are countless material opulences, which come and go like the scenery in a dream? How important are even the liberated devotees in the spiritual realm of Vaikuntha, for those of us who have made residing in Vrndavana our only goal of life?

26 May Sri Vrndavana, which grants auspiciousness and bliss to all, and which is deeply loved by two or three great souls, become the mother and protectress of blind me.

27 May I love Vrndavana, where at the base of a *kadamba* tree on the cool shore of the Yamuna a dark complexioned, amorous, divine youth dressed in yellow garments plays a flute as He glances at Radha's lotus face.

28. What is the use of the highest royal pleasures? What is the use of perfecting the yoga-system and travelling to the upper planets? What is the use of the great variety of material endeavours to attain useless ends? These things are insignificant in comparison to residence in Vrndavana. Simply by living in Vrndavana I will one day hear the sweet sound of Krsna's flute, which brings the ultimate bliss.

29 My body may be decorated with beautiful garments and ornaments, or it may burn with terrible disease. I may be praised, or defamed with millions of words. I may become the master of all wealth, or I may be reduced to abject poverty. I may be free from all suffering, or I may be a living corpse. Whatever my condition, I shall always take shelter of the transcendental land of Sri Vrndavana, the source of all bliss.

30 You may experience either happiness or distress. You may know fame or infamy. The lowest persons may insult you, or the saintly devotees praise you. You may know poverty or great wealth. You may obtain all valuable things, or you may not obtain anything. Whatever position your past pious or impious deeds may place you in, just make Vrndavana your life and soul.

31 Flee from the witch of female companionship, uproot all desires for material enjoyment, accept whatever destiny provides for your bodily maintenance, and reside in Sri Vrndavana.

32 Don't do anything! Don't say anything! Forget everything you've seen! Remember the fair and dark divine couple that pains Kamadeva, flee the common people and go to transcendental Vrndavana!

33 He who gives up the company of ordinary people, keeps no servants or followers, agitated with a desire to serve Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, constantly sheds tears, his hands placed on his cheeks and lives in Vrndavana, is the most fortunate of all persons.

34 If you desire to easily get vast wealth, a beautiful wife, good children, a palatial home and the other opulences that don't come in this world without a struggle, and if you desire krsna-bhakti, which carries liberation in the palm of her

hand, then simply reside in the spiritual realm named Vrndavana.

35 O friend, please control your mind and senses and go and live in Vrndavana, which is a mine of nectar, and which is so glorious that even millions of books by the greatest poets and philosophers cannot describe a single ray of light from the host of the jewels of its virtues.

36 All glories to Sri Vrndavana which, with single particle of its glory, which cannot be understood even by Laksmi, Siva, Brahma, and all the leaders of the demigods, makes numberless *kamadhenu* cows, *kalpa-vrksa* trees, and cintamani gems appear insignificant.

37 If Vrndavana, whose great splendour eclipses the shining of millions of suns, moons, fires and lighting flashes, once shines in the heart, then the desire for wealth and a host of material benefits will not enter.

38 May blissful, spiritual, wonderful Vrndavana which with its charming groves where Sri Sri Radhika-Muralimohana enjoy pastimes, milks the ocean of nectar, destroy my sins.

39 May faultless Vrndavana, which transforms sinners into saints, protect me, who stands outside all religious duties, and dry up the multitude of my terrible sins.

40 With great devotion Brahma and the demigods glorify and the Supreme Personality of Godhead nullifies the karma of a glorious person who because of many past pious deeds has obtained Vrndavana as a guest residing in his eyes.

41 When, filled with eternal transcendental bliss, will I reside in Vrndavana, the most exalted moving and non-moving creatures, and the nectar treasury of pure devotional service to Sri-Radhika-ramana?

42 Sri Krsna, whose heart is supremely splendid and magnanimous, eternally resides in the supremely purifying, glorious and limitless land of Vrndavana, capital city of the most wonderful nectar.

43 They who somehow or other remain up to the moment of death here in Vrndavana, which with its splendour bathes all moving and non-moving creatures in an ocean of bliss, are at the head of all great vaisnavas.

44 May Vrndavana, filled with a host of pure spiritual virtues, and glorified by the greatest sages and philosophers, with her wonderful power and mercy transform sinful animals like me into servants of her feet.

45 Oh, look at Vrndavana, so beautiful with many blissful, splendid groves of *kalpa-vrksa* trees, with many parrots and other birds intoxicated by singing Vedic hymns glorifying Krsna, with many deer so pleasing to Krsna, with splendid transcendental lakes, ponds and streams, all filled with water sweet as nectar, and

with mountains of valuable jewels.

46 Is this the wonder of the Supreme Personality of Godhead's opulence? Is this the wonderful sweetness of the shoreless nectar ocean of transcendental bliss? Is this the seed of many splendid kalpa-vrksa forests? Is this Vrndavana, the glorious and wonderful transformation of pure love for Krsna?

47 Where do all people automatically and effortlessly obtain pure ecstatic love for Krsna? Where does the Supreme Personality of Godhead manifest His supremely wonderful pastime form? Where is the empire of the bliss of devotional service to Krsna's lotus feet manifest? O brother, listen I will tell you a secret. All this is present here in Vrndavana.

48 O brother, please reside under the trees of Vrndavana, and from time to time enter the villages to beg alms. Drink as much Yamuna water as you like. Dress in some rejected pieces of cloth. Consider others' praise of you the most bitter poison, and their disrespect sweet as nectar. Serve Sri Sri Radha-Muralidhara, and never leave this land of Vrndavana.

49 The great Vedic scholars cannot obtain even a glimpse of the wonderful and splendid transcendental essence of the nectarean ocean of the bliss of pure Krsna consciousness. O brother, now that you have entered the difficult to attain land of Vrndavana which fulfils all desires, why have you allowed yourself to come under the spell of petty materialism, and why do you allow yourself to constantly roam about without entering the realm of pure love of Krsna? They who have gone to the farther shore of the Vedas cannot glimpse the wonderful and splendid nectar of the ocean of the Krsna bliss. Oh, now that you have entered difficult to attain Vrndavana, which fulfils all desires, why do you wander about, charmed by the witch of petty desires?

50 Brother, do you know for certain when you will die? Do you think that with the maha-mantra you will check powerful death? Do you think that death will patiently wait and allow you to die at the time you prescribe? Is it for these reasons that again and again you fearlessly leave Vrndavana?

51 Unaware that Vrndavana bestows the gift of pure devotional service to Lord Govinda's lotus feet, fools do not aspire to live there. The tormented fools will not dive into the nectar ocean of intense bliss there.

52 Don't be afraid, thinking it disobedient to the Vedas! Don't consider the arguments of your elders! Don't enter the realm of ordinary duties! Don't run about to maintain your poor family! Don't become bound by love and compassion! O friend, run to Vrndavana!

53 They who are very unfortunate will not take shelter of Vrndavana, where the wonderfully handsome fair and dark divine couple eternally enjoy amorous pastimes and plunge Their friends into the great nectar of intense bliss.

54 All the Supreme Personality of Godhead's happiness does not equal an atom of the gopis' happiness when their eyes plunge in the ocean of Radha's lover's pastimes. If someone aspires to attain this incomparable good fortune, he should let his body perish in the spiritual realm named Vrndavana.

55 All glories to Vrndavana, the place of Krsna's amorous pastimes which holds a krsna-nectar-treasure the Vedas cannot attain, and which maddens with passion a dark youth that longs for the young gopis' merciful glances and has become like Radha's pet deer.

56 I pray that as I reside in Vrndavana I may consider with equal vision severe poverty and great wealth, great happiness and intense suffering, great fame and infamy, a jewel and a clod of earth, and my greatest friend and bitterest enemy.

57 Vrndavana is wonderful. The two sweet fair and dark splendours named Radha and Krsna are wonderful. Pure love for Their lotus feet is wonderful. He who has faith in Them and rises to the spiritual world is wonderful. The rare soul who understands these truths is wonderful.

58 Friend, don't try to be popular. Treat the senses roughly. Break the love of this world. Don't be attached to wife, children, friends and relatives. Friend, desiring to stay until the body perishes, reside in Vrndavana.

59 Always hearing and chanting Sri Sri Radha-Madhava's glories, describing them to others, reflecting on them with your equals, again and again decorating the forest groves, and great love making you ignore the material body, oh friend, please reside in Vrndavana.

60 Although the opulences of liberation clutch his feet, he runs to hell. After obtaining a cintamani jewel, he throws it in the ocean. After making the Supreme Personality of Godhead his submissive servant, he becomes the lowest dog. Such is a person who, after attaining Vrndavana, again leaves.

61 I pray that I may engage in the service of the moving and non-moving residents of Vrndavana. What are Brahma and the other demigods in comparison to them? The residents of Vrndavana are more glorious. They are very dear to Vraja's king. Their forms are eternal, spiritual and full of nectar. Their glories are limitless. They are the root that sprouts into the bliss of the Upanishads.

62 What is this wonderful thing? I don't know. The crowns of the Vedas lovingly glorify it. Krsna eternally serves it. It is the source of the sweetest nectar of love. Is it a creation of the most wonderful nectar of intense bliss, or is it the purifying land of Vrndavana.

63 If people criticise me, what is that? If I become the poorest of the poor, barely able to eke out a living for my family, what is that? If all calamities befall me, what is that? If I do not serve the Supreme Personality of Godhead, what is that? I will patiently remain in Sri Vrndavana. My greatest desire will be fulfilled.

64 Dressed in a kaupina and kantha, living by eating fruit fallen from the trees, not speaking useless words, not passing the time in useless deeds, abandoning all pride, going to each house to beg a little alms, and following those for whom Sri Radhika is their entire life, I will live in Vrndavana.

65 Thinking of all women as mother, thinking all moving and non-moving living entities worshipable, thinking all material opulences valueless things that wither the face and the heart, not thinking myself the owner of my material body, wife, wealth, and sons and thinking my enemies are friends, may I, even in the greatest suffering, remain always cheerful at heart in the unlimitedly blissful land of Vrndavana.

66 Impersonal liberation is bitter, the objects of the senses shine like a fearful hell, sense pleasures are great flames of virulent poison, all great demigods are insects, and yogic powers are mirages, now that my heart is intoxicated by tasting the sweet nectar of Vrndavana.

67 If you leave Vrndavana, if you leave this forest of kalpa-vrksa trees and go to another forest, if you stop talking about the nectar of Vrndavana and take pleasure in other talks, then, knowingly throwing away the sweetest nectar, you desire to eat dog-stool.

68 Sinful or pious, infamous or famous, wealthy or so poor a morsel of food is hard to get, incomparably dull or a great treasury of knowledge, friend, don't count these things. Somehow see Vrndavana, and with the help of the words of guru and sastra, cut, cut the ropes of material illusion.

69 To body, home, wife, and possessions don't uselessly think "I" and "mine". With help from the guru's words cut the shackles of illusion. Go at once to Vrndavana, the beginning of the kingdom of bliss. Live there on fruit and other simple food, and always remember the pastimes of Vrndavana's king.

70 Don't, don't harbour illusions about your body, home and everything else! Know that death will thwart all your plans! O friend, run, run to Sri Vrndavana. Don't make your heart harder than a thunderbolt.

71 O fool, give up everything and run to Vrndavana, the kalpa-vrksa grove of pure love for Sri Sri Radhika-Suratanatha! Don't stay to fulfil your obligations!

72 O sadhu, if you can't suddenly renounce this dreamlike world, then day and night meditate on Vrndavana. Worship Vrndavana's king and queen, always chant Their holy names, and always hear Their glories. With food, clothing, and other gifts, serve the residents of Vrndavana.

73 He who has his house, clothing and food in sacred Vrndavana is pious a million times over. he becomes liberated and he liberates others. He who resides in Vrndavana, the spiritual abode of the nectar bliss of pure love, easily attains wonderful love from the beloved of Maharaj Vrsabhanu's daughter.

74 He who with food, clothing and other gifts, serves Vrndavana's residents that are penniless, desireless, afraid of materialists company, and plunged into Krsna nectar makes Vrndavana's king and queen his submissive servants.

75 He who yearns to attain the sweetness of pure love in Vrndavana, but by destiny is forced to live elsewhere, laments and always remembers Vrndavana, beautiful with splendid groves where Sri Sri Radhika-Krsna enjoy pastimes. he meditates on entering Vrndavana and thinks "Now I am serving the divine couple".

76 To they who, rejecting a thornless kingdom and beautiful women, thinking all material happinesses most bitter and renouncing education, noble birth, wealth, and fame, go to Vrndavana, never to leave, we offer our respectful obeisances.

77 To the supremely fortunate, pious and affectionate persons who live in Vrndavana, which is more blissful than Lord Visnu's abode, and who, worshipping Them with prayers and gifts, make Radha and Krsna deeply indebted to them, we offer our respectful obeisances.

78 Friend, when you will die? Do you know? Do not even infants sometimes die unexpectedly? With clear intelligence, without attachment to the body and sense, and without stopping to think, run to Vrndavana.

79 If you desire to attain the supremely sweet, blissful, exalted and opulent mellows of pure love of God, then, not touching the paths of bhakti mixed with piety, speculation and dry renunciation, break the hard shackles of material lie and accept the life of a sannyasi in Vrndavana.

80 O friend, by great good-fortune you have attained this body where you have heard Vrndavana's wonderful glories and learned that everything in this world is like a dream. Don't, don't, don't put any faith in the mind and body. Run to Vrndavana.

81 O brother, when you close your eyes in death, where will your loving wife, children, brothers, relatives and friend be? Where will your good qualities be? Where will your fame be? Where will your pride, wealth, education, control over others, and other powers and opulences be? O learned and intelligent friend, why do you not renounce these temporary things and run to Vrndavana.

82 Ignoring your crying father, mother, children and other relatives, and not hearing their splendid words, with a very hard heart, quickly see the groves where krsna enjoyed transcendental pastimes.

83 I worship two splendours who are more handsome than millions of Rati-Kamadevas, who have stolen the glory of millions of Laksmi-Narayanas, whose forms are effulgent as gold and sapphires, and who enjoy pastimes in the forest of Vrndavana.

84 Let us worship the Person more splendid than a blue lotus and sweeter

than the nectar handsomeness of all other forms of Godhead, who wanders in a forest filled with nectar from Radha's feet.

85 Even glorious Laksmi-devi, who rests on Lord Narayana's chest, cannot taste the supremely sweet nectar Radha's maidservants always taste in many ways. O dear friend, please worship Radha in Vrndavana forest.

86 Rejecting the paths of the worms in the poison of sense-gratification and they who think that only they exist, paths that do not attract one to take loving shelter of the supreme Personality of Godhead at the fearful time of death, we aspire for Vrndavana, which is flooded with flowing nectar streams of bliss.

87 Their intelligence stolen by the illusory potency maya, the materialists speak just like madmen. Temporary material benefits, which inevitably carry unwanted sufferings in their wake, they make the goal of their lives. Rejecting all spiritual instructions, they cannot distinguish real happiness from the mirage offered by maya. They are bound with by strong ropes of material affection, and they foolishly act against their own self-interest, as if they were all committing suicide. O abode of Vrndavana when will I flee from these inauspicious people and take shelter of you?

88 I have fallen into the blind well of household-life, and I am being devoured by the black snakes of lust and other faults. O abode of Vrndavana, when will you life me out of this well and acting as a mother, give me shelter on your lap.

89 When, accepting a vow of poverty, and always remaining in a solitary place in Vrndavana, which is worshipped even by the demigods, will I worship the splendid couple, Sri Sri Radhika-Madhava, with great ecstatic love?

90 When will I cheat the wife, children, friends, well-wishers, and other associates that have devastated my spiritual life, and with firm resolve flee to the forest where Lord Hari enjoyed pastimes.

91 I have uselessly spent countless lifetimes agitated with the cares of maintaining my material body, home, family and relatives. Even now that I am supposed to be intelligent, I am still bewildered by such things. O Vrndavana, your holy name is my shelter.

92 "I am a debtor, how can I go to Vrndavana? How can I abandon my aged, helpless parents, my wife, and my children? How can I leave my friends and relatives, who are as dear to me as my own life?" One who speaks these words, even though many respectable persons may praise him, is a fool.

93 I have rejected nectar and knowingly drunk poison. Although I can see well, I have voluntarily tightly bound my eyes and I suffer as a blind man. O Mother Vrndavana, you are my life and soul. Out of affection for me, please drag me from my friends and relatives and place me on your lap.

94 The real goal of my life is to attain the nectar of confidential devotional service to Sri Sri Radhika-Krsna. I shall some day renounce everything and live in Vrndavana. These are the words of feigned renunciation spoken by one addicted to the affairs of household life. The holy abode of Vrndavana will not give shelter to such a person.

95 As Srimati Radharani was reclining on a couch in the pastime-groves of Vrndavana, Her dearest Sri Krsna noticed His own complexion reflected on her breasts. Thinking this a blue bodice worn by Her, He eagerly tried to remove it and became filled with wonder at His failure. I pray I may someday become one of Radha's smiling friends staying outside and joking about these pastimes.

96 In Vrndavana I see the black bee of Krsna sometimes land at Radha's lotus feet, sometimes drink the nectar of Her lotus mouth and sometimes becomes attached to Her lotus-bud breasts.

97 When renouncing all material duties, cutting all ties to the world and entering Vrndavana, without a companion, will I pass my days in talk of Vrndavana's king?

98 When, having cut the chains of feigned affection and, not seeing the slightest trace in my heart of the arrow loved by the learned followers of the Vedic path, will I overcome with excitement, take shelter of Vrndavana?

99 Although I yearn for the feet of Vrndavana's king, although I hear and chant His glories, and although I know how to stop all that might stop me, alas, I do not take shelter of Vrndavana. How pathetic I am!

SATAKA 2

1 I would rather reside in Vrndavana, even as an insect, than reside in any other place as a liberated soul with a blissful spiritual body. I would rather reside here in Vrndavana, even as a poverty stricken beggar, than reside in any other place as a person possessing wonderful, endless wealth. I would rather reside here in Vrndavana, even as a person completely devoid of the slightest trace of devotion to Lord Hari, than reside in any other place as a person overwhelmed with the desire to attain the happiness of serving the lotus feet of Lord Krsna, the lover of the gopis.

2 In Vrndavana the trees and vines filled with multitudes of wonderful, transcendental, splendid flowers and fruits, the blissful excited cooing of the multitudes of splendid transcendental peacocks, cuckoos, parrots and other birds, the many multitudes of splendid transcendental lakes, streams, hills and newly blossoming forest groves, as well as the golden ground studded with jewels, have all enchanted me.

3. In Vrndavana the effulgent ground is fashioned with many very wonderful, colourful cintamani jewels, the trees and vines are full of blissful spiritual fruits and flowers, the birds make a great tumult by reciting the hymns of the Sama Veda, and the lakes and streams are filled with transcendental nectar. May my heart meditate on Vrndavana in this way.

4 In Vrndavana the leaves on the trees are made of emeralds, the flowers of diamonds, the new flower buds of beautiful pearls, the newly sprouting leaves of red kuruvinda jewels, the many fruits, all filled with various kinds of nectarean tastes, of rubies, the rain of an incessant shower of nectar, and the bumblebees of sapphires.

5 Vrndavana is filled with countless supremely beautiful golden trees as splendid as numberless millions of blazing suns. When these trees appear before the heart they shower a cooling rain of transcendental bliss that immediately extinguishes the burning sufferings of repeated birth and death and grants the rarest and most difficult to obtain spiritual treasure.

6 Vrndavana is illuminated by numberless moons of spiritual bliss. It is cooled by the sweet nectar of spiritual love and it is filled with desire trees and many hosts of madly cooing birds. Whose heart will not run to Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, who enjoy eternal transcendental pastimes in that Vrndavana.

7 Don't even glance at the external things of this world, whether they belong to you or to others, whether they are as splendid as millions of suns and moons, or whether they possess a great flood of good qualities. Renounce them! Give up all conventional peaceful composure and without caring for anything else, always remember Sri Sri Radha-Krsna and reside in Vrndavana.

8 Give up false identification with this wretched material body, identification that is the cause of the horrible cycle of repeated birth and death. Meditate on your spiritual form in Vrndavana. Millions of calamities may fall. Don't be disturbed. Until all past karma is destroyed, reside in Vrndavana and always meditate on the pastimes of your two Lords Sri Sri Radha and Krsna.

9 Please worship and serve this effulgent transcendental couple enjoying transcendental amorous pastimes together in this grove of Vrndavana, His complexion the colour of sapphires and Hers the colour of gold, He holding a splendid flute and She a long-stemmed toy lotus, He with a splendid peacock-feather crown and She with long splendid braids, He dressed in splendid yellow garments and She in splendid red garments.

10 Happily picking many kinds of flowers from the trees and vines, Radha and Krsna praise the forest of Vrndavana. They bathe and sport in the lakes of Vrndavana forest and They play with the birds and other creatures there. Who would not serve Vrndavana forest, the supreme transcendental abode?

11 With Their soft flower-petal hands Sri Radha-Krsna carefully watered the trees and vines from the time of their first sprouting. They nourished them and

made them grow and, at the proper time, married each vine to an appropriate tree. When They saw new flowers beginning to blossom, They became delighted and spoke many playful joking words. Let us bow down and offer our respectful obeisances to these trees and vines of Vrndavana forest.

12 In Vrndavana forest the trees are called "druma" because they melt (dru) with love for Krsna and they are also called "taru" because they shield (tarana) Krsna from the blazing sunshine (tarana). The vines are called "vratati" because they have taken a firm vow (vrata) to serve Krsna. The deer are called "Krsnasara" because Krsna is their life and soul (sara), and they are also called "mrga" because they always search (mrg) for Krsna's footprints.

13 I meditate on limitlessly beautiful Vrndavana forest filled with limitless trees and vines, limitless deer and birds, limitless splendid groves, limitless charming lakes and streams, limitless mountains, and the divine couple's limitless nectar pastimes.

14 O brother, what kinds of enjoyment have you not already experienced in this world of birth and death? What kind of fame and worship have you not already attained in this world by scholarship, charity and sacrifice? For today, O friend, simply accept whatever food comes unsought, look to see the good qualities in others but not their faults, do not put yourself forward, but remain obscure and unbeknown, and continually wander, without any companion, in this beautiful forest of Vrndavana.

15 If someone tells me "You should leave Vrndavana", I will cut out his tongue. If someone tries to drag me from Vrndavana by force, I will kill him. If a beautiful girl begs me to leave Vrndavana and marry her, I will not go. If need be I will become a thief and steal the money of others, but I will not take a single step out of Vrndavana.

16 When, becoming dumb to jokes mocking others, deaf and blind to others' faults, and inactive like a stone in the matter of bringing others even the slightest pain, will I reside in this Vrndavana Forest that is so dear to Lord Krsna?

17 Bearing unbearable sufferings, leaving my old friends and relatives behind, and eating what was rejected even by outcasts, I shall reside in Vrndavana.

18 I will not leave the company of the saintly devotees. I will not speak to my old friends and relatives. I will not even show my face to them. I am intent on residing in Vrndavana.

19 Within the boundless, all pervading effulgence of the brahmajyoti is the extremely blissful and effulgent realm of Lord Visnu. Within that realm of Lord Visnu's is another effulgent realm of immeasurable transcendental bliss. Within that place is this forest of Vrndavana.

20 Is this the personified form of transcendental pastimes? Is this the personified form of transcendental amorous love? Is this the personified form of transcendental pleasure? Is this the personified science of cupid's archery. Is this

the personified life-potency of Lord Syamasundara? I do not know who this is? This is Sri Radha eternally enjoying transcendental pastimes with Lord Hari day and night in Vrndavana forest.

21 May Lord Syama's beloved Radha, who from each of her limbs floods Vrndavana forest with charming, effulgent, wonderful golden nectar oceans glistening with drops of intense sweetness flowing from the original source of the nectar of all love and filled with the happiness of wild amorous pastimes, play within my heart.

22 Sri Radha's charming teenage maidservants in Vrndavana have braids that swing to and fro, beautiful broad hips, slender waists, splendid necklaces decorating the flower buds of their beautiful breasts, various splendid ornaments and garments, glistening golden complexions the colour of saffron, and youthful beauty that is as sweet as nectar. Please meditate on Sri Radha's maidservants in this way.

23 Is this a beautiful transformation of transcendental nectar? Is this the mercy, generosity and playfulness of the Supreme Personality of Godhead appearing before us in a wonderful form? What wonderful thing is this? This is not wonderful. This is the land of Vrndavana, which enchants Laksmi, Brahma, Siva, and all the demigods, and which has now appeared on this earth.

24 When, by continually wandering through the land of Vrndavana, by loudly calling out in ecstasy, by dancing and singing impelled by feelings of transcendental love, by rolling about on the ground, the hairs on my body standing up in bliss, and by cutting the knots of material attachment and becoming expert in the transcendental nectar mellows of devotional service, will I become the crest jewel of all fortunate men?

25 In Vrndavana the youthful divine couple, whose complexions are dark and fair, and who are two wonderful treasure-houses of beauty and other transcendental qualities, enjoy Their pastimes. In that Vrndavana all transcendental virtues are present to the highest degree. When, with sweet transcendental love, shall I properly worship that Vrndavana forest?

26 In this beginningless world of repeated birth and death how many times have you not suffered in hell and how many times have you not relished pleasures that eclipse the happiness of Brahma, Indra and the other demigods? My friend, in this one body do not consider happiness or distress, but simply worship the supreme transcendental abode, Sri Vrndavana.

27 Anointing your entire body with the dust from the feet of the residents of Sri Vrndavana, seeing Sri Vrndavana as the supreme effulgent transcendental realm, and meditating on the fact that Sri Sri Radha and Krsna are always charmed by the sweetness of Sri Vrndavana, please reside in this transcendental abode, Sridhama Vrndavana.

28 O Vrndavana, you possess the supreme transcendental beauty. O supremely

blissful Vrndavana, your sweet transcendental qualities are eternally glorified in song. O Vrndavana, if I know that in comparison to you millions of lifetimes are extremely insignificant, then why for me does this entire material world not become as insignificant as a single blade of grass.

29 Please worship the land of Vrndavana, where a dark youth, who is the personified wonderful treasure of supreme transcendental bliss, plays in waves of eternal transcendental amorous love with a golden young queen who is the personified sweetness of love.

30 Please worship the youthful couple, whose splendour eclipses hosts of newly-blossomed golden campaka flowers and fully-blossomed blue lotuses, and who enjoy the sweetness of transcendental pastimes in the newly-blossomed grove of Vrndavana.

31 Please serve the lotus feet of the fair and dark charming divine couple overwhelmed with amorous passion in the newly-blossoming groves of Vrndavana.

32 Please meditate on the youthful couple who, Their love for each other eternally increasing, and the hairs on Their fair and dark forms erect in ecstasy, are now intoxicated by the sweet nectar of Their amorous pastimes in this forest grove.

33 In the spiritual moonlight ocean of perfect love and bliss is a wonderful island. In that island is the wonderful splendid forest of Vrndavana. In that forest of Vrndavana is a wonderful fair and dark young couple.

34 He who strives for liberation is fortunate in this world. He who is intent on devotional service to Lord Hari is more fortunate. He who has spontaneous attraction for Lord Krsna's lotus feet is more fortunate still. He who is devoted to Lord Krsna as the husband of Rukmini is even more fortunate. He who is devoted to Lord Krsna as the son of Yasoda-devi is still more fortunate. He who is devoted to Lord Krsna as the friend of Subala is even more fortunate. He who is devoted to Lord Krsna as the lover of the gopis is still more fortunate. A devotee overwhelmed by the nectar of love for Srimati Radharani, the beautiful queen of Vrndavana, is the most fortunate of all.

35 In one pair of forms unseen by the gopis, Radha and Krsna tightly embrace. In another pair of forms They may be seen far away in the cottage of newly blossoming vines. In another pair of forms They enjoy playful joking words. In another pair of forms They enjoy amorous pastimes in the forest of Vrndavana. In one pair of forms They meet in Gokula and in another pair of forms They are separated again. In this way the transcendental forms of Sri Sri Radha and Krsna are manifested in many different places in a single moment.

36 Within the boundary of Vrndavana forest, O friend, please worship this dark ocean of transcendental nectar that has many playful, glistening waves of eternally expanding amorous pastimes, that is the home of the splendid

transcendental fish of Srimati Radharani's heart and mind, that rises with the rising of the moon that is Radharani's face, that is churned by the wonderful Mandara Mountain of transcendental passion for Radharani, and that brings nectar to the eyes of all the gopis.

37 My queen, who is the forests where the deer of Krsna's life-breath sports, who is the splendid transcendental lake where the fish of Krsna's heart and mind plays, who is the community of beautiful lotus flowers that attracts the bumblebee of Krsna, and who is the brilliant moonlight that cools Krsna's passionately burning heart, eternally enjoys transcendental pastimes with Her peerless lover, Krsna.

38 In beautiful Vrndavana, which is filled with jewelled trees and vines bearing wonderfully colourful blissful flowers, in the shade of a kadamba tree risen from the golden ground, a fair and dark couple is now before our eyes.

39 Obeisances to the gopis who, gazing and gazing at Sri Sri Radha and Krsna engaged in a wonderfully playful amorous battle on a throne of flowers under a lovely flower-awning in a palatial grove filled with very wonderful flowers and glistening vines in Vrndavana forest, become overcome with bliss and roll about on the ground.

40 I bow down before the young gopis decorated with the dearest divine couple's prasadam ornaments, garlands and garments, who by singing, dancing and playing musical instruments, and by offering Them garlands, musk, aguru, kunkuma, fragrant scents, betel nut and garments earnestly serve Sri Sri Radha-Krsna as They enjoy nectar transcendental pastimes in the grove of Vrndavana.

41-43 Some *gopis* are engaged in grinding sandalwood and kunkuma, some in threading garlands of flowers, some in decorating the pastime grove, some in fetching water, some in preparing splendid silk garments, some in assembling new ornaments, some in laboriously preparing delicious food and drink, some in arranging excellent betel nuts and betel leaves, some in expertly singing, dancing, and playing musical instruments, some in bathing the divine couple and anointing them with oil, some in continually fanning Them, some are extremely delighted to see all these intimate services, some have become stunned to see these pastimes of the dear divine couple, and some have given up everything to assist the pastimes of the divine couple. In this way the gopis are overwhelmed with love for Sri Sri Radha-Krsna. In these forests of Vrndavana I will search for these wonderfully beautiful young gopis.

44-46 One wear a peacock feather crown, and the other has wonderfully beautiful braids. One has a chest wonderfully anointed with sandalwood paste and the other wears a splendid bodice. One wears colourfully jewelled yellow garments that reach down almost to the ankle, and the other wears beautiful colourfully jewelled garments of red. In this way the fair and dark young couple are wonderfully charming and handsome. They smile with love for each other. Their wonderful splendour pervades all directions. With the tinkling sounds of ankle-bells and belt, and also with the music of the jewelled flute, They enchant the moving and non-moving spiritual creatures of Vrndavana forest. They enter the beautiful jewelled arena, which is covered with flowers filled with the sounds of

the gopis singing accompanied by the playing of mrdanga drums. They dance and clap Their hands with wonderful gracefulness, and the graceful motions of Their limbs and eyes creates a great festival of the nectarean mellows of transcendental amorous love. The divine couple is my life and soul. Among the saintly devotees, who will not worship this divine couple?

47 Tasting unbounded eternal transcendental pleasure, displaying the most endearing, enchanting splendid beauty, the young couple that is the hero and heroine of those expert at relishing the nectar of transcendental mellows trembles with great love as They enjoy wonderful amorous pastimes in the newly blossoming groves of Vrndavana forest. I meditate on that transcendental couple.

48 When will the divine teenage couple, whose bodily lustre rebukes the splendour of blue lotus and golden campaka flowers, who are filled with deep love for each other, and who are overwhelmed with amorous desire, appear before me, my eyes glistening with love as I reside in this forest of Vrndavana.

49 I pray that wonderful Vrndavana Forest, which is manifest in the splendid ocean of transcendental bliss and love, may appear before me. I pray that my mind may become worthy to taste the nectar of the sight of the supremely enchanting fair and dark young couple that enjoys transcendental pastimes in the groves of Vrndavana forest.

50 A person absorbed in the most wicked sordid deeds who once bows down to offer respect to a blade of grass in Vrndavana at once becomes a very pious person. At the end of his body, by the mercy of the Supreme Lord, who has all power to unshackle him from the bonds of karma, he certainly attains the otherwise unattainable feet of Lord Krsna.

51 By displaying a great abundance of transcendental wealth, love for Vrndavana Forest laughs at millions of Kuveras. By displaying great power of intelligence, love for Vrndavana forest eclipses a great host of intelligent Brhaspatis. That love removes the lamentation of separation from wife, children and others. Because it is filled with the nectar of love for Lord Krsna, love for Vrndavana is the supreme object of worship for Sukadeva Gosvami, Prahlada Maharaja and the great devotees.

52 He who renounces all the opulences of his household life, who leaves his wife, children and other relatives and friends decorated with good qualities, who ignores the great respect everyone offers to him, who renounces the duties of ordinary piety, who does not become even slightly softened at heart by the repeated protests of mother, father, and other superiors, and who goes to Vrndavana, is proclaimed by all to be the most fortunate of all fortunate persons.

53 Neither hearing nor believing the account of the faults or virtues of all other living entities, considering all the residents of Vrndavana to be his superiors and bowing down like a stick to offer respect to them, free from all pride, completely penniless, and always shedding blissful tears of love for Sri Sri Radha-

Krsna, a certain saintly devotee resides in the forest of Vrndavana.

54 Crying in a voice filled with pain, rolling about on the ground, bowing down to offer respect to the person who is his dearest friend, placing blades of grass between his teeth, and with millions of plaintive words begging for the merciful glance of his two masters, staying all alone at the base of a tree in Vrndavana forest, resting his cheek on his left hand, and shedding many tears, a certain incomparably fortunate person spends his day and nights.

55 Constantly shedding a great stream of tears, pallid, eating only a single morsel, whether rejected, bound, or struck, remaining always motionless and unaffected as if he were a mountain, without any companions, situated in complete poverty, and, with great longing, meditating on the great transcendental beauty of the lotus petals of the feet of Sri Sri Radha and Krsna, a certain person stays in this forest of Vrndavana.

56 Please place flower garlands on Their necks. Anoint all their limbs with pleasant sandal paste. Give Them betel nuts to chew. Please Them by nicely fanning Them. When They lie down together enjoying the happiness of a tight embrace, massage Their feet. In this way please serve Sri Sri Radha-Krsna as They enjoy transcendental pastimes on a throne in a solitary place in the forest.

57-58 Filled with amorous desires, Sri Sri Radha and Krsna gracefully enter the palace of vines. Their glistening eyes, words, limbs, and motions are all filled with nectar, and Their eyes move with amorous playfulness. Seeing all this, Radha's maidservants begin to discreetly go outside, but the smiling divine couple brings them back in. They are plunged in shyness and bliss at the same moment. These teenage maidservants of Srimati Radharani have complexions as splendid as gold. They are ravishingly beautiful, with beautiful slender waists and very large breasts and hips, and each wears in her nose a pearl studded with jewels and gold. Their braided hair, their garments, and their ornaments, are all very beautiful. Please meditate on Srimati Radharani's maidservants in this way.

59 Srimati Radharani's maidservants are very beautiful. The vines of their arms and wrists are charmingly decorated with bracelets and armlets. The bells on their sashes and anklets tinkle melodiously. Their jewelled earrings are lovely. Their glistening braided hair is charming and splendid and the flower buds of their breasts are nicely decorated with necklaces of jewels. They have given all their love to their mistress, Sri Radha. In this way please meditate on the golden-complexioned maidservants of Srimati Radharani.

60 Ah! In Vrndavana Forest all the animals, birds, trees, vines and countless other living entities, who are all very sweetly beautiful and as splendid as gold, have now become stunned by drinking the maddeningly sweet nectar of the bliss of great transcendental love. Ah! Induced by all of them, the most enchanting, priceless teenage treasure has now appeared before me.

61 Overwhelmed by a flood of transcendental love, speaking with a broken voice, shedding tears, and the hairs of Her body erect with excitement, She sent Her

dearliest friends to Her beloved with a letter of humble apology. Later, in a certain part of Vrndavana Forest, She bound His feet with Her braided hair. All glories to this beautiful girl who is the light of my life.

62 They are both situated in rising new youthfulness. They are overwhelmed by ever-new feelings of intense love. They tremble in the agitation of newly aroused amorous passion. Their graceful playful charm is fresh and new. In new glances, motions and words, They create waves of sweetness. Please meditate on Them, the splendid fair and dark complexioned couple in this newly blossomed forest.

63 They have given Their lives to each other. During bathing, sleeping, eating, and all other activities, Their intense, ever-new love does not allow Them to remain separated. They eternally enjoy transcendental pastimes together in the newly blossoming groves of Vrndavana forest. Let me worship that supremely sweet, splendid divine couple.

64 Filled with the happiness of the great love They bear for each other, They gracefully sing and dance without interruption, creating great waves of the wonderful sweetness of youth. They are so attached to each other that the momentary separation They endure when Their eyes blink fills Them with pain. Please worship this charming fair and dark complexioned couple in the groves of Vrndavana forest.

65 Don't endeavour for the sake of children, wealth, wife, and a host of other temporary objects that are simply various manifestations of Lord Krsna's illusory potency maya. Instead, pick up the priceless crown jewel of the supreme goal of life. That jewel has now somehow or other fallen to this land of Vrndavana.

66 Under a tree by the Yamuna's shore Radha and Krsna thirst to enjoy transcendental amorous pastimes. Please worship Them with pure, unalloyed love.

67 I pray that I may become an insignificant dog who lives at the doorstep of Lord Krsna in Vrndavana. I pray that I may never live in any other place, even as a dear friend of the goddess Laksmi, or even as a goddess myself.

68 I pray that the queen of Vrndavana, whose every limb shines with an ocean of wonderful golden moonlight, and whose beautiful form displays a wonder of ever fresh youthfulness, may appear before me.

69 Materialistic women completely destroy spiritual life. For this reason an intelligent man should live in Vrndavana, where there is no talking of such woman.

70 Crossing beyond Lord Visnu's illusory potency maya, distrusting women and frightened of their company, an intelligent man will choose to live very humbly in the land of Vrndavana.

71 Even if the residents of Vrndavana are violent hoodlums in disguise, or thieves who plunder one's money and wife, still, they who are learned and saintly do not see any fault in them.

72 O Vrndavana, how can there be any auspiciousness for one who does not always praise you with his voice? What kind of body will become available in the next life for a person who will not abandon attachment for his own home and live within your borders? What goals remain within the heart of a person who will not give up his sons stay within your boundary? What person who knows the truth will not take shelter of a blade of grass that grows within you?

73 Absorbed in the mellows of unalloyed love for Radha's lover, Krsna, who is an ocean of the nectar of expert intelligence, who enjoys ever fresh and new transcendental amorous pastimes, who sometimes makes Radha extremely angry, and whose heart, senses, and limbs are all caught by the hook of the playful movements of Radha's eyebrow, I will be unmoved by the greatest impediments, take shelter of Vrndavana Forest.

74 The nectar moon of Lord Krsna's face rises in the newly blossoming groves of Vrndavana forest. That moon delights the lotus flowers that are the *gopis*. It is very sweetly kissed by affectionate Radharani. My mind places all its attention in that moon.

75 The motions of the beautiful gopis eyes hinted to Lord Krsna that Radha had gone to take rest in the forest cottage. Meeting Her there, Lord Krsna kissed and embraced her. Please meditate on Srimati Radharani enjoying pastimes in this way.

76 Disguised as a gopi friend, Lord Krsna, who is more handsome than millions of Kamadevas, entered the cottage of newly blossoming vines. In that disguise he greatly pleased Radha, who is more dear to Him than His own life. Let me meditate on Srimati Radharani in this way.

77. Disguised as a maidservant, Lord Krsna massaged His beloved Radha's lotus feet. Radha was so pleased with this service that She rebuked Her regular gopi-masseuse for her relative incompetence. Let me meditate on Srimati Radharani in this way.

78 Within the boundary of Vrndavana forest a certain youthful form fills the ten directions with the splendour of its limbs, which shine like molten gold. This form rests on the chest of the splendid dark moon that is Lord Krsna. This form is overcome with the nectar of transcendental mellows and maddened with the bliss of transcendental love. The ornaments that decorate this form tinkle with the movements of transcendental pastimes. The garments that cover this form have fallen and the flower garlands decorating this form have become broken. Maddened with amorous passion, this form no longer feels any embarrassment.

79 In a grove of kadamba trees by the Yamuna's shore, Radha became frightened by the dangerous bumblebees wandering among the lotus flowers. Calling out "Oh! It is a black bee! O Krsna, I take refuge in You" She tightly embraced Lord Krsna. In this way Lord Krsna felt great transcendental bliss.

80 In Vrndavana forest, in a grove of very fragrant blossoming jasmine flowers, Sri Sri Radha-Krsna sit down together. Overwhelmed with the nectar of transcendental mellows, They touch each other, repeatedly decorating each other's body with many wonderful flower ornaments although in the course of Their amorous pastimes these decorations become broken. Let me worship Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, who enjoys pastimes in this way.

81 Vrndavana's queen Radha is now drowning in the blissful nectar ocean that is dark complexioned Lord Krsna, and Krsna is also plunged in the shoreless blissful nectar ocean of Sri Radha. The gopis hearts and bodies swim in the blissful nectar ocean of gazing at the transcendental pastimes of the divine couple, who are billions of times more dear to each other than Their own life's breath. I meditate on Radha, Krsna, and the gopis in this way.

82 I worship the fair and dark complexioned divine couple who moment after moment enjoy a very wonderful festival of passionate amorous pastimes in the forest groves.

83 Watering the young trees and vines, teaching the male and female parrots to recite, teaching the peacock couple to dance, and observing the flood of artistic skill displayed by a newly arrived gopi maidservant, may the wonderfully playful monarchs of Vrndavana enjoy transcendental pastimes in my heart.

84 Seeing a vine displaying new buds, lovely with smiling flowers, decorated with new sprouts, streaming honey, and embracing a tamala tree, my queen became overwhelmed with a desire to meet Her lover, Krsna, and She began to faint. Her gopi friend at once held Her up.

85 Eternally carried by great whirlpools in the nectar ocean of pure transcendental bliss, displaying a great sweetness of eternal and wonderful beauty, pastimes and youthfulness and the hairs of Their bodies standing up in ecstatic bliss as They dance in a circle of gopi friends, a splendid fair and dark couple enjoy transcendental pastimes within the borders of Sri Vrndavana. I worship Them.

86 The forms of Radha's maidservants are wonderful bubbles from the particles of foam from the effulgent spiritual ocean of sweet transcendental love that flows from the beauty of Radha's lotus feet. These young girls are filled with all artistic skill, and their wonderfully beautiful limbs are decorated with splendid garments and ornaments. O friend, please become the follower and servant of these maidservants of Sri Radha.

87 In the forest of Sri Vrndavana the divine couple playfully imitates the humming of the bees, the warbling of cuckoos, the cries and dancing of the peacocks, the graceful motions of the male and female swans, the embrace of the

vines and the trees, and the frightened glances of the deer. Please serve this divine couple, for They are your only real friends.

88 Fallen into the expanding whirlpool of the powerful, splendid river of transcendental love, and absorbed in wonderful, unrestrained amorous pastimes, the youthful divine couple has filled with wonder the forest of Vrndavana.

89 "Where did They pass as They went? Where did They stop? What food did They bring? What garments did They wear? What did They say? What pastimes did They enjoy? Did They not take anything with Them?' Speaking in this way, please go to the youthful divine couple, who are now overwhelmed by tasting the nectar of Their transcendental amorous pastimes. please go and serve Them.

90 The gopis tie the hair of Sri Sri Radha and Krsna. They decorate, clothe, and feed Them. They place the flute, lute, and other musical instruments in Their hand, and they respectfully play music for Their dancing. The gopis are able to very beautifully decorate Sri Sri Radha and Krsna, who yearn to enjoy transcendental amorous pastimes in the forest grove.

91 In the forest of Vrndavana, which is filled with splendid bliss emanating from the *bija* syllable of the *Kama-gayatri mantra*, a teenage boy stands with a teenage girl. The girl is the personified treasure of very wonderful and sweet ecstatic love. From each of Her limbs a nectar ocean of golden splendour emanates. The boy is the personified form of the most wonderful and sweet nectar.

92 Within the splendid ocean of light manifested from the *bija* syllable of the *Kama-gayatri mantra*, the sweet abode named Vrndavana is manifest. Within that Vrndavana resides an unlimitedly sweet fair and dark complexioned couple absorbed in enjoying amorous pastimes. Please worship and serve Them.

93 Because of Sri Radha's passionate amorous desire the hairs on each of Her Limbs stands upright. From each of Her limbs flow great waves of golden splendour that inundate the entire universe. Her sweet amorous glances have completely conquered the dark moon of Lord Krsna. Let us meditate on these wonderful features of the divine couple's eternal amorous pastimes in Vrndavana.

94 In a newly blossoming nectarean grove of Vrndavana forest, a wonderful charmingly fair and dark complexioned amorous couple plays. Please meditate on Them.

95 Please always remember what Lord Caitanya has taught about the nature of Sri Vrndavana, the nature of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, and the nature of us individual spirit souls.

96 Simply bow down to offer respects to the cottages in the groves of Vrndavana and you will find the wonderful treasure contained in the nectar oceans of pure love for Lord krsna.

97 The blissful impersonal Brahman does not possess even the three most basic forms of variety. In Vrndavana however, the wonder of great variety has reached the topmost superlative of existence.

98 O drop of spiritual potency, O spirit soul, please meditate on the beautiful, blissful, wonderful, sweet ocean of spiritual potency where the elephant of Sri krsna splashes as He enjoys His pastimes.

99 Please worship the fair and dark complexioned divine couple who are now plunged in the shoreless nectar of ever new and fresh transcendental amorous pastimes in Vrndavana forest.

SATAKA 3

1 Gradually, one by one, give up all activities that obstruct love for Sri Sri Radha-Krsna from growing in your heart. Always and everywhere meditate in your heart on the truth of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna. With eyes of love always see all moving and stationary living entities as parts and parcels of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna. Any other way of seeing should disappear into non-existence. Day and night celebrate a great festival of devotional service for Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, who enjoy transcendental pastimes in the forest of Vrndavana.

2 Cross the boundary of the material realm and enter the great brahman effulgence. See the variegated Vaikuntha worlds. Seek higher and higher spiritual abodes, and then, if somehow or other you come upon it, enter the effulgent forest of Vrndavana.

3. Bathing each limb in the ocean of amorous pastimes, He has become filled with bliss. Millions of oceans of sweetness arise at every moment. He becomes intoxicated by tasting from them. Oh inflamed with passionate desires for Radha, a handsome dark complexioned youth displays at every moment millions of millions of transformations of ecstatic love in this forest that is an ocean of the supreme sweetness of transcendental love.

4 With great devotion I bow down before the most fortunate living entity who has become an insect in Vrndavana. The demigods headed by Brahma who live in other places I do not consider as important as a blade of grass. What more need I say? My mind is made up. Outside of Vrndavana Lord Krsna does not appear in His full complete form.

5 In Vrndavana flows the most splendid nectar that completely eclipses all the glory present in the entire material and spiritual world. Vrndavana is filled with the fathomless bliss of pure spiritual love, which makes one completely forget all other kinds of happiness. Give up everything and just reside in Vrndavana, where Sri Sri Radha-Krsna enjoy endless transcendental pastimes.

6 In Vrndavana a charming, wonderful, handsome, fair-and-dark complexioned amorous playful couple eternally stay. In Vrndavana there are many splendidly lovely forest groves and many pathways nicely cleansed and sprinkled with scented water. When shall I take shelter of this Vrndavana and never leave?

7 As wonderfully splendid as glistening sapphires and gold, and dressed in fine blue and yellow silken garments, two eternally playful oceans of transcendental bliss happily enjoy pastimes of joking and laughter in Vrndavana. please find your happiness here in Vrndavana.

8 In the land of Vrndavana I eternally worship a splendid fair and dark complexioned couple. They are eternally youthful, wonderfully charming, and eternally filled with the sweetness of transcendental handsomeness. with eternally increasing, ever new love. They remain in an eternal embrace.

9 Blinded by the fragrance of the honey of the feet of Radha's lover , Krsna and overcome by its sweetness, the bumblebee of a great devotee's eternally wanders in the beautiful land of Vrndavana. With great devotion I repeatedly place my head at the feet of such a devotee.

10. In the groves of Vrndavana under a great pastime awning of flowers, under newly blossoming tree, in cooling shade, with splendid cloth and beautiful flowers, and equipped with cups of nectar and other paraphernalia, is the place of the nap pastime of the divine couple. oh! Look at the wonderful, splendid divine couple in Vrndavana!

11 Beyond the material world dominated by the three modes of nature is the splendid divine ocean of bliss that is the bija syllable of the Kama-gayatri mantra. In that ocean is a wonderfully beautiful island. In that island is the realm of Vrndavana, and in a secluded place of Vrndavana is an enchantingly beautiful forest garden. In that garden are Sri Sri Radhika-Krsnacandra, the two great treasures of intense transcendental bliss. Please worship Them with great devotion,

12 As I continually gaze at Sri Sri Radha-Krsna's splendid transcendental forms and transcendental amorous pastimes, and as I continually hear Their conversation like cooling nectar, I wonder: Am I diving into an ocean of nectar in this forest of Vrndavana.

13 Sri Sri Radha-Krsna are filled with transcendental splendour and intense bliss, and They are situated in the topmost limit of wonderful charm. They are the great treasure house of pure and pleasing transcendental love. A person who worships Them in the forest of Vrndavana is very fortunate.

14 Ah! The divine couple manifests newer and newer youthful splendour in Their transcendental forms! Ah! They taste newer and newer intense bliss in

Their transcendental amorous pastimes! Ah! They bring a great ocean of transcendental happiness to the eyes of Their gopi friends! They are the splendid abode of all fearlessness! In this forest of Vrndavana will I someday be able to drink the nectar of Their splendour with my own eyes?

15 O Lord more charming than Kamadeva, O beloved, when in a cottage in a very beautiful grove in the forest of Vrndavana, as You, agitated with amorous desire, and smiling, passionately lay on the bed of flowers with Srimati Radharani, who is the queen of my life, will I serve You?

16 One moment it is autumn. Another moment it is monsoon. Another moment it is spring, and in another moment it is another season. Glistening with splendid nectar a every moment, the land of Vrndavana continually fills Sri Sri Radha and Krsna with great wonder. Please meditate on Vrndavana in this way.

17 All glories to Lord Krsna who, dressed in handsome yellow garments, and glancing at Radha, plays a flute under a glistening Kadamba tree in Vrndavana.

18 In a forest by the Yamuna's shore, in a charming, newly blossoming grove, at the entrance to a palace, Lord Krsna, sits with Radha and is served by the charming gopis. I take shelter of Him.

19 We worship a splendidly decorated fair and dark complexioned couple, who laugh and joke in the happiness of Their amorous pastimes in these forest groves.

20 The passionate divine couple rocks to and fro in the waves of the nectar ocean of Their transcendental amorous pastimes in the land of Vrndavana. Unable, even with the greatest effort, to set aright the couple's now disarrayed garments and ornaments, the jubilant gopis simply smile and laugh.

21 Meditate in your heart on Sri Vrndavana's transcendental opulence, which Brahma, Siva and their followers cannot even slightly understand, which is a great jewel mine of glistening nectar, which is charming with the wonder of Sri Radha-Muralimonahara, and wonderful with the bliss of Their pastimes and the splendour of Their forms.

22 O Vrndavana, you possess the supreme transcendental beauty. O supremely blissful Vrndavana, your sweet transcendental qualities are eternally glorified in song, O Vrndavana, If I know that in comparison to you millions of lifetimes are extremely insignificant, then why for me does this entire material world not become as insignificant as a single blade of grass.

23 If in this land of Vrndavana I placed my head at the feet of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, whose hearts are filled with the nectar of transcendental love, then I shall stand in fearlessness. I shall fear neither the opinions of the common people, nor conventional ideas of duty, nor hundreds of devastating diseases that may strike my body or mind. What to speak of all this, I shall not even fear a king that rules

the entire world.

24 By the touch of Sri Radha-Krsna's charming lotus hands and feet plunged in a flooding ocean of perfect transcendental bliss, situated in a peerless good fortune even goddess Laksmi seeks, and standing at the head of all who are fortunate, the vines in Vrndavana rejoice.

25 Every day I bow before the trees that, wonderful with a wealth of blossoming flowers and fruits, flooded with sweetness, far from sins and sufferings, their splendour increasing, and glorified by the kings of the sages, stand in Vrndavana, which is a great moon-island risen from the nectar ocean of intense bliss.

26 Although embraced by their vine wives, whose smiles are blossoming flowers, whose large breasts are flower clusters, and whose hairs erect with joy are black bees, the trees of Vrndavana forest, shedding tears of madhrika honey, and the hairs of their bodies are erect, are, because of the nectar of meditation on Krsna, unaware either of themselves or others.

27 Taking splendid flowers and twigs, decorating each other, beginning with the braid and top knot, making a cottage and bed of flowers, eating fruit and drinking honey, two youthful fair and dark forms of love enjoy pastimes and the exalted trees of Vrndavana shine with great splendour.

28 Anyone who once smells a flower from Vrndavana, feels the breeze from Vrndavana, sees a person from Vrndavana, once somehow bows down in the direction of Vrndavana, or once utters the auspicious name of Vrndavana, even if he dies in Bihar or some other place far from Vrndavana, will at once attain the transcendental abode glorified by the greatest sages.

29 Cast everything else aside and go to Vrndavana, where the fair and dark complexioned youthful divine couple, who enchant even Narayana, the husband of Laksmi, who are absorbed in enjoying amorous pastimes, who are charming, who experience the most intense and wonderful transcendental bliss, who are very difficult to meet, and from whom flows a great stream of the nectar of pure love, stay.

30 The bodily luster of the Supreme Personality of Godhead is the essence of the supremely pure and blissful brahman effulgence, and the incomparable wonderful sweetness of the Lord's splendour is the wonderful forest of Vrndavana. There, O friend, please worship the two fair and dark splendours.

31 Gazing at the wonder of Her limbs splendour glorious as golden campaka flowers and filled with waves of the sweetness of deep love, in wonderful Vrndavana Lord Hari stumbles at every step. May the youthful splendour named Radha appear before me.

32 I meditate on the fair and dark youthful divine couple, who are two great

floods of good fortune, incomparable youthful charm, expert intelligence, pure love, amorous pastimes, beauty and extremely wonderful, eternally manifest, very intense sweetness, and who tremble with beautiful, playful love in the groves of Vrndavana.

33-38 I eternally worship whomever with unalloyed love worships the fair and dark youthful divine couple, who are two treasures of wonderful, peerless beauty, who are two wave-filled nectar oceans of transcendental amorous pastimes, who are so overwhelmed with love They will not separate for even half a moment, whose bodily hairs always stand erect, who always speak with broken voices, who at every moment are so overcome with bliss They do not know anything else, who are fed, dressed and, served by Their gopi friends, who are intoxicated with bliss that increases without limit, who eternally embrace, who spend their days and nights enjoying transcendental amorous pastimes in the abode of Sri Vrndavana, which is always flooded with the nectar of love, and who give the nectar of all transcendental bliss to Their devotees.

39-40 In the groves of Vrndavana forest, which is a very charming island risen in the ocean of bliss and splendour of pure, splendid, great kamadeva beyond the three modes of nature, please meditate on Sri Radhika's golden complexioned gopi maidservants, whose bodily hairs stand erect with the nectar of their deep love for Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, who are eager to serve the two Lords of their lives, who are beautifully adorned with sashes, anklets, armlets, bracelets and jewelled earrings, on whose noses swing ornaments of gold, jewels, and glistening pearls, who wear wonderfully colourful saris, who have exquisitely beautiful hips, waists and breasts, who wear splendid necklaces over their bodices and have bunches of flowers tied to the ends of their moving braids.

41 May Lord Hari, who places the flute to His mouth, who makes His form, which is splashed by great waves of nectar filled with ever new amorous passion, and splendid as a dark monsoon cloud, bend in three places, who wears a splendid peacock feather crown and jewel earrings, and who loosens the belts of Vraja's respectable girls, appear before me.

42 Beautiful Vrndavana forest, which eternally expands the shoreless great ocean of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna's thirst for amorous pastimes, and which is the ultimate limit of limitless, intense bliss, is our bliss.

43 In Vrndavana every direction is filled with the cries of the dancing peacocks, the cuckoos continually warble "kuhu" on the branches of the mango trees, the bumblebees everywhere sing of the sweetness of each vine and flower, and every direction is filled with a wonderful sweet fragrance from the splendid flowers.

44 Until the body's end please take shelter of inconceivably glorious Vrndavana. With its name impersonal liberation, struck by a broom, goes outside, the frightened mystic perfections approach with humble prayers, offering to render service, and the illusory potency, maya, runs far away and dies.

45 Ah! Greed to taste the nectar ocean of wild love that at every step floods Vrndavana torments Laksmi, Brahma, Siva, and the Lord's personal associates. O saintly devotees, sipping this ocean with cupped hands, please reside here in Vrndavana.

46 If you drink the sweetest nectar up to your neck, then what is that? If you embrace the breasts of Urvasi, then what is that? If you taste the nectar bliss of the impersonal Brahman, then what is that? The blades of grass in Vrndavana reject all these things. They spit on them.

47 A person absorbed in devotional service in the land of Vrndavana does not suffer from impious or pious deeds. He does not tremble in fear of his body's death from the snake of time. He is not happy to get the opulences of Brahma and the demigods. He is not happy to taste the eternal bliss of impersonal Brahman.

48 What is the use? What is the use of these horrible, useless senses difficult, painful happiness? Somehow or other, even with difficulty, reside in Vrndavana with only one source of happiness.

49 Rolling on the ground in rasa-sthali, reciting Krsna pastimes without end, calling out "O Krsna", at every step as he walks, and singing and dancing, a great devotee shining with love and the knots of materialism broken, muddies Vrndavana with a flood of tears.

50 May Vrndavana, where there is a single great desire that cannot even bear the slightest touch of even the smallest drop of any other desire, where there is an eternal, ever-increasing, flooding nectar ocean, and where all that moves and all that stands still is rich with wonderful, ever-increasing opulences, eternally appear before me.

51 When our mind spontaneously runs to the limitless nectar of Lord Krsna, then the supremely purifying realm of Vrndavana appears on this earth. However, if, with body, mind or words, we offend the moving and stationary residents of Vrndavana, we will not have the intelligence to see the truth.

52 May my heart become plunged in the great ocean of pure love for Sri Radha-Muralidhara. May my heart become plunged in the shoreless ocean of the splendour of Their fair and dark complexions. May my heart become maddened by the glory of the ocean of sweetness of Their beauty. May the forest of Sri Vrndavana appear within my heart. May my heart not fall into maya's grip.

53 I wish to stay in Vrndavana, even in the body of an animal like a dog or a pig. I shall not stay in any other place, even if I have a body, made of eternity knowledge and bliss, that even the demigods cannot attain.

54 Even if I am oppressed with great suffering, let me pass this lifetime in Sri Vrndavana. Even if I have the opulence of extraordinary happiness in some other

place, let me not stay there for even the blinking of an eye.

55 When, resting my cheeks in my hands, lamenting "O Krsna! O Krsna!", and my eyes straining tears, will I become simultaneously poverty stricken and fabulously wealthy in Vrndavana?

56 When, happy, indifferent to everything, and my heart unshaken by millions of praises and rebukes, will I worship Radha's lover in the land of Vrndavana?

57 When, taking shelter only of Sri Vrndavana, and quitting the paths of the Vedas and the common people, will I be overcome with love by serving Lord Hari's feet.

58 There is no happiness here in this world! Oh, there is no happiness! Don't senselessly fall into the net of illusions! Every day take shelter of supremely blissful Vrndavana.

59 Fool, don't trust wife, children, body, home, wealth, or any other material thing. Don't pause to think. Simply move your two feet in the direction of Sri Vrndavana.

60 Vrndavana, where there are splendid mountain caves, beautiful forest groves by the Yamuna's shore, lakes full of lotus flowers, and cottages of flowering vines, all these places beautified by Sri Sri Radha-Krsna's pastimes, and where there is a wonderful flooding stream of eternal auspiciousness and a great treasure of sublime, wonderful transcendental opulence that eternally increases without limit, is my life and soul.

61 Keep your body always in the land of Sri Vrndavana. Please yourself always in the service of the couple that drinks nectar in Vrndavana. Make your voice always sing Their pastimes. Please your ears with the nectar of words about Them.

62 O Sri Vrndavana, be kind. Please make me one of your blades of grass that experiences the great festival of the touch of the lotus feet of the fair and dark complexioned youthful divine couple as, yearning to enjoy newer and newer transcendental amorous pastimes, They tread a secluded forest path.

63 How can a person who has never seen Vrndavana's Yamuna river, which is filled with eternally blooming indivara, kamala, kahlara, kumuda, and other lotus flowers, all filled with the sweet humming sounds of bumblebees, and which displays the places where Sri Sri Radha-Muralidhara and Their friends enjoyed transcendental pastimes, remain alive?

64 I bow before Vrndavana's Yamuna river, which is eternally splendid with a lotus of many jewels, which flows from an ocean of bliss, which is delightful with many other colourful splendid flowers, which cannot be approached by the crowns of the three Vedas and which is filled with the sounds of maddened bees and birds.

65 Meditate on Vrndavana's Yamuna river, which is dear to Lord Hai, which flows with a great flood of transcendental bliss, which has shores studded with jewels, waves chanting the Sama Veda, and swans, cranes, karandavas, datyuhas and other birds chanting the Rg veda.

66 During Their water pastimes, Radha hid in a forest of golden lotus flowers. Krsna kissed a lotus flower, mistaking it for Radha's face. Laughing and laughing, Radha was no longer able to hide. Krsna laughed and embraced Her, and Her gopi friends also joined them in laughing.

67 Even though Her red sindura and other cosmetic ointments were washed away, Her pearls and flower garlands broken, and Her eyes red from pastimes in the Yamuna's waters, stil Sri Radha remained exquisitely beautiful as She rested on Lord Hari's transcendental body in Vrndavana forest.

68 Lord Krsna, the prince of Vraja, violently splashed Radha and the gopis, and they also splashed Hin in return. Considering their great splashing intolerable, Krsna slid under the Yamuna's water, touched their broad hips, thighs, legs, and feet and then, laughing, and as splendid as millions of moons, rose in a distant place.

69 When, eager to enjoy transcendental amorous pastimes, Radha and Krsna entered the lotus filled spiritual waters of the Yamuna, and when They stayed there a long time, absorbed in amorous battle, the anxious gopis, considering Them more dear than their own lives, earnestly searched for Them.

70 Throwing a great burst of the laughter of kamala, kairava and other kinds of lotus flowers on each other's body, closing Their eyes as They splash water on each other's face, diving into the water, and lifting each other from it, and both claiming victory in battle, two fair and dark splendours play in the Yamuna water.

71-73 May the Yamuna, where waters sweet as grape-sugar milk nectar are filled with golden lotus buds and other flowers, where the shores are made of many jewels, where the water is wonderful with the splashing of playful, splendid jewel fish, where there is a wonder of glistening jewel staircases, where the shores are very beautiful with groves of many kinds of wonderful flower filled trees and vines and fragrant with camphor and splendid bakula trees, where along the shores are frightened does with wide open eyes, where there sweet fragrance of many splendid forests of kadamba and campaka trees are everywhere, where there is an abundance of pollen, flying birds, pleasnat breezes, and a sweet splendour everywhere, where forests groves are reflected in the deep waters, and where Sri Sri Radha-Krsna's bliss increases, also increase the happiness of you all.

74 The Yamuna is decorated with many swans, cranes and karandavas. All directions are pleasant with the fragrance of the new pundarikas and other lotus flowers. Bumblebees stay in the forest of kahlaras, utpalas, pankajas, and other lotus flowers. The soft singing of the maddened bees enchants the ears of the

entire world.

75 How many splendid lakes, streams, wells and ponds in this beautiful land of Vrndavana do not have their sweet waters anointed with cosmetic ointments left by Sri Sri Radha-Krsna? How many young hills of jewels and gold have not been the places of Their wonderful pastimes? How much splendid beauty is not present in this veery fragrat land of Vrndavana?

76 I meditate on all of Vrndavana which, with its beasts, birds, forest groves of trees and flowering vines, hills, pleasant caves, pools, wells, ponds, streams, lakes, and jewel courtyards, as well as the Yamuna's shores and everything there is enchanted by Radha-Madhava's beauty, and is blind with love for Them.

77 Please meditate on Her being anointed by a friend with scented oil, bathed, and offered tirtha-kriya, a sumptuous feast, a splendid garland of fragrant forest flowers, betel leaves, music, and a foot massage as She, the flower crown of Vraja's girls, lies down with dark Krsna.

78 Mohini-murti is not wonderful to my heart. What is Parvati? What is Urvasi? What is any exquisitely beautiful girl to me as I glimpse Her maidservant's splendour? May She, Vraja's queen, who charms supremely charming Krsna's heart, appear in my heart.

79 When will I see the fulfilment of my desires, the ocean of the splendour of Sri Radh's feet, the bodily hairs risen with ecstatic devotional love, the sweet music that was learned, and the wonderful flower garlands, jewel necklaces, ornaments and garments left by Her and Her beloved in Vrndavana.?

80 When in Sri Vrndavana's groves and paths will I see a splendour as fair as molten gold and like an ocean of beauty moving at every step with hundreds of currents of the gracefulness of ever-fresh youth and violently tossed by great waves of ever new love for the dark moon of Krsna?

81 Glimpsing Her braids, beautiful face, breasts, eyes, teeth, lips, and flower blossom lustre, any other girl becomes embarrassed. May She, the fair splendour that in a forest grove, is now a wonderful ornament on Lord Syama's chest, appear before me.

82 May Vrndavana's splendid treasure, which has a youthful body, a golden complexion, is tossed by waves of ever-new amorous pastimes, flooded with currents of eternal, wonderful beauty, overwhelmed by great, transcendental love, decorated with splendid flower garlands, garments, and ornaments, and Oh! with its auspicious glory fills the gopis with wonder, appear before me.

83 May these two sapphire and golden splendours, ever expert at tasting nectar, two floods of ever new love, the enjoyers of ever new pastimes in nectarean Vrndavana, and filled with newer and newer sweetness of beauty, appear in my

heart.

84 Please serve the lotus feet of Radha's lover. a cloth elaborately wrapped around His hips, and the hairs of His body standing erect from repeated kisses and embraces, he lies on the bed with His beloved.

85 By offering aromatic scents, betel nuts, and flower garlands, by very gently anointing Them with oil, and by expertly massaging Them, please serve the fair and dark complexioned glorious young divine couple who, in this cottage of flowering vines, are now overwhelmed with transcendental amorous passion.

86 O heart, with great longings of love, please worship the beautiful land of Vrndavana, made a glorious place of amorous pastimes by graceful limbs of wonderful youthful beauty, made eternally wonderful by a charming flutist and its ten directions filled by waves of golden splendour.

87 He who is the original Supreme Personality of Godhead, who is not counted among the incarnations of God, who in His transcendental form appears in Yadu-puri and Madhu-puri, and who in Vraja, the best of Madhura-puri's forests, stays with His friends, gopis and cows, does not attract my heart, which has now gone to Radha's forest.

88 Vrndavana is filled with the splendour of transcendental amorous pastimes. it is the most pure of all that is pure, the most splendid of all splendours, sweeter than the shoreless ocean of sweetness, the most delightful of all delights, limitless, and it makes one forget the wonder of all kinds of material happiness. Please gaze at the charming youthful divine couple in the vine cottage in its midst.

89 Charming Vrndavana, the cream of the nectar ocean of the sweetest, sweetest love, shines with great splendour. let us meditate on the playful, graceful, blissful, fair and dark young couple who, overcome with transcendental amorous passion, enjoy pastimes there.

90 Meditate on the Deity of transcendental amorous pastimes who knows His mistress's most secret desires, is filled with longings of love and is expert at conversing with His beloved's friends in Vrndavana.

91 I meditate on Vrndavana, beautiful with blossoming trees and vines, splendid forest groves, glistening jewel pavements, buzzing bees madly dancing peacocks, tumultuous warbling of a host of regal birds everywhere, and the wonderful bliss of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna's pastimes.

92 This is the broad bank of the Yamuna. this is the beauty of Vrndavana forest. This is the very thick shade of beautiful kadamba trees. This is the host of beautiful, young, intelligent gopi friends. these are the two fair and dark effulgent splendours that drink nectar. Who would not become enchanted by all this?

93 Obeisances to the fortunate souls that place in their hearts the feet of Vrndavana's king and queen, whose limbs are sweetly fragrant, who shine with glorious splendour, who at every step are overcome with the ecstasies of love, who are flooding rivers of sweetness, who are great oceans of beauty, and who yearn to enjoy the limitless bliss of ever expanding transcendental amorous pastimes.

94 Please worship Vrndavana, where the fair and dark youthful divine couple eternally enjoy newer and newer transcendental amorous pastimes.

95 I offer my respectful obeisances to Vrndavana, which is like very sweet Vrndavana and nothing else, and which is where Radha and Krsna, who are like Radha and Krsna and no one else, eternally enjoy transcendental pastimes.

96 Beyond maya's modes of nature an effulgence shines. Beyond that effulgence the intensely blissful, limitless, pure, confidential, great, filled with the nectar of transcendental love, very wonderful, filled with a great flood of sweetness, supremely effulgent abode of Vrndavana arises.

97 In Vrndavana, which is decorated with many wonderful fruits and flowers, with the everywhere-present, tumultuous sound of many wonderful playful birds, which is like a flood of nectar for the ear, with the enchanting soft sounds of many bees intoxicated by drinking honey and with many trees and vines dear to Lord Krsna.....

98 which is splendid with numberless transcendental fragrant tulasi trees very dear to Lord Krsna, with santana trees, with haricandana trees, with countless forests of kalpadruma trees, with many forests of beautiful transcendental parijata trees, with many mandara trees, nipa trees, and kadamba trees, all very dear to Lord krsna....

99 which is gloriously paved with gold, diamonds, emeralds, and vaiduryas, filled with the blissful dancing of maddened peacocks, enchanting with the frightened glances of wonderful does, filled with a limitless sweet fragrance...

100 which is charming with the wonderful beauty of many *kahlaras*, *utpalas*, *pundarikas*, *kumudas*, and other flowers, with the very blissful tumult created by many jubilant colourful birds with the many splendid transcendental lakes and streams, with Sri Radha-Krsna's eternal, wonderful, sweet, loving pastimes....

101 with *jati* forests, *yuthika* forests, newly blossoming *malli* forests, *vasanti* forests, new *ketaki* forests, beautiful new *malati* forests, *jivanti* forests, *jhintika* forests, splendid new *sephalika* forests, newly blossoming *malika* forests, and beautiful *svarnayuthi* forests...

102 which is enchanting with many splendid, always newly fragrant and blossoming in all seasons *punnagas*, *karavirakas*, *maurvakas*, beautiful *karnikaras*, splendid *kubjas*, *kunda* forests, *asokas*, *bakulas*, *bhucampakas*, *campakas*, *amlanas*, *sthala-pankajas*, *damanakas*, and *sirisa* trees....

103 which is delightful with numberless *kahlaras*, *utpalas*, *padmas*, *kairavas* and other blossoming flowers, with the very blissful, excited playing and sweet warbling of the swans, pairs of cranes and *cakravakas karandavas* and other birds, and with the hundreds of swarms of humming bees flying everywhere....

104 whose chest is embraced by the splendid, transcendental Yamuna, which has beautiful shores studded with jewels, delicious cool water sweeter than nectar, turbulent waves of swiftly flowing pure dark water, and Radha-Krsna's wonderful and very passionate amorous pastimes....

105 which is beautified by wonderful jewel mountains, extremely beautiful transcendental caves, transcendental waterfalls filled with nectar moonlight, beautiful streams with water made of jewels and gold, beautiful pavillions of wonderful new vines, wonderful jewel trees, splendid birds and deer made of various jewels, and many other miraculous wonders...

106 which is a splendid forest decorated with many vine-cottages hidden in the foothills, which has many splendid and enchanting flower gardens, which is wonderful with beautiful scenery, which has many charming beautiful large forest groves, which is decorated with Lord Syama, His beloved, and Her friends....

107 which is very beautifully decorated by the circle of Radha's friends, who display a wonderful variety of beautiful bodily complexions, who are wonderful with the beauty and charm of splendid youth, who are delightful with a splendid variety of artistic skills, who are blinded with love for their beloved...

108 who have beautiful broad hips, slender waists marked with three folds of skin, enchanting beautiful breasts decorated with bodices and strands of splendid pearls, mirror cheeks splendid with earrings, and beautiful noses decorated with pearls studded with jewels and gold, and who enchant the entire world with their beauty.....

109 who are splendid with maha-prasada garments, ornaments, garlands, and other things left by the dearmost divine couple, who flood the world with the splendour of their enchanting forms as fair as molten gold, whose pure love for Radha-Krsna's lotus feet is their lie and soul, who with various splendid artistic skills please the dearmost divine couple...

SATAKA 4

1 (In Vrndavana, which is very beautifully decorated by the circle of Radha's friends), who are charming with tinkling anklebells and belts, beautiful toe-rings and glistening anklets, decorated with beautiful jewel armlets and hair ornaments, and whose beautiful broad hips are touched by the swinging vine of their braided hair, which is decorated with bunches of flowers, and the root of which is bound with a great cluster of jasmine flowers that attracts a great swarm of bees...

2 whose beautiful conch-shell necks are decorated with glistening lockets, whose beautiful reddish lotus flower hands are beautifully decorated with jewel rings, who are situated in eternal youth, who are supremely expert and intelligent, who are the most skilled singers and musicians, who are Sri Radha's followers, who are far beyond the understanding of even the Upanisads, and the crest jewels of the Vedas...

3 (in Vrndavana, which is very beautifully decorated by Sri Radha), who is served by splendid servant-girls that are great treasures of all intelligence and all expertise and the shade of whose lotus feet is difficult for even the most beautiful of all young gopis to attain, who (Radha) is eternally overcome with the bliss of transcendental amorous passion, who is loved day and night by beautiful friends whose bodily hairs stand erect in ecstatic love for the divine couple.

4 who (Radha) is a wonderfully splendid and auspicious crescent moon shining in the midst of the many glistening stars that are the host of Her friends and dear maid servants, who floods the world with festive nectar waves from the ocean of wonderful golden splendour rising from each of Her transcendental limbs...

5 who (Radha) fills all directions with waves of pure love, of Her wonderful beautiful, golden complexion and of the graceful sweetness of Her delicate limbs sprouting from youth, who relishes perfect intoxicating bliss, who continually enchants the birds, beasts, trees, vines, and others....

6 whose wonderful beauty is millions and millions of oceans of beauty, where the beauty of Laksmi, Gauri, and the splendid demigodesses is not even a single drop, who stands at the topmost limit of splendid, wonderful skill in the arts of love, whose bodily hairs stand erect as She again and again tastes the nectar of pure love for Lord Syama....

7 who is decorated with a belt, ankle-bells, necklaces, bracelets, jewel earrings, hair ornaments, armlets, rings, and a beautiful glistening pearl set at the tip of Her nose, who wears Her hair in a large braid decorated with a bunch of beautiful flowers at its tip, which swings about Her beautiful broad hips, who wears splendid jewel ornaments in the part of Her hair, who wears a beautiful chaplet of flowers at the place where Her braid begins....

8 the golden moon of whose beautiful forehead is decorated with a glistening sindura dots, the waves of whose moving eyebrows again and again create limitless millions of passionate desires in Her lover, the gracefully playing Khanjana birds of whose eyes stun Her lover, the sharpened arrows of whose playful, restless, amorous sidelong glances again and again overwhelm Her lover.....

9 who enchants the heart with both the wonderful moonlight of Her shy smile and Her conversation as sweet as a cool stream of nectar, whose limitlessly sweet lips are splendid as a glistening pomegranate flower, whose chin is a nectar

ocean of beauty ornamented with a single beautiful black musk-dot....

10 whose splendid, delicate cheeks are glistening golden mirrors fashioned from the great ocean of transcendental beauty, whose incomparably beautiful teeth stained from chewing betel nuts are like beautiful pearls and beautiful, glistening, perfectly ripe pomegranate seeds....

11 whose beautiful nose, as lovely as a sesame flower, is decorated with a beautiful pearl studded with splendid jewels and gold, whose beautiful nostrils are lime Kamadeva's two wonderful quivers, whose charming lips, more red than roses, are marked with both the stain of betel nuts, and a wound left by the teeth of the charming master of Her life.

12 whose very splendid conchshell neck is decorated with a wonderful graiveyaka necklace, beautiful kanthika necklaces, and padaka lockets glistening with various jewels, who is decorated with many splendid bodice that covers Her breasts, which are like two mountain peaks of nectarean beauty, or two fully blossomed flowers grown from the jewel mine of transcendental beauty....

13 whose charmingly beautiful slender abdomen is marked with three folds of skin that are three waves in the ocean of transcendental beauty, whose very beautiful hips are dressed in glistening red silk, whose splendid golden plantain tree thighs are filled with the great wonder of a great flood of glistening waves of the nectar of pure transcendental sweetness...

14 whose splendid knees and ankles are like beautiful lotus stems, whose lotus feet display limitless beauty and sweetness, on each limb of whose transcendental form is a very wonderful monsoon shower of wonderful beauty, auspiciousness, great sweetness, splendour, and the transcendental symptoms of pure ecstatic love for dark complexioned Lord Krsna....

15 who, the hairs on all Her limbs standing erect in ecstasy, Her beautiful limbs now moving languidly because of having tasted the bliss of unrestrained, uninterrupted, passionate, transcendental amorous pastimes with dark complexioned Lord Krsna, Her words overwhelmed with emotion, and her every feature showering a great monsoon of transcendental sweetness, by presenting in this way a very unusual appearance has deeply worried and upset Her gopi friends...

16 and who, placing the blossoming vine of Her languid transcendental form on the dark complexioned transcendental form of Lord Krsna, and served by Her maidservants, who affectionately massage Her lotus feet, fan Her, give Her betelnuts, and render other services, and playfully taking the chewed betelnuts from the moon that is the mouth of the Lord of Her life, placing them in the moon of Her own mouth, laughs, gives them back to Her lover, and playfully repeats this game again and again....

17 with Her, Sri Radha, (in that Vrndavana forest) a certain dark young moon,

wealthy with many skills in the arts of amorous pastimes, limitlessly wonderful with a great wealth of love for Sri Radha and a great flood of handsomeness and charm, and overcome with eternal amorous passion, enjoys transcendental pastimes.

18 I meditate on the wonderful divine couple, who are overwhelmed with newer and newer amorous bliss, whose fair and dark forms are splendid and charming, who stand in the prime of youth, who, bodily hairs erect because of Their intense passionate yearnings, have become like blossoming kadamba trees, and who eternally stay in the secluded forest groves of Sri Vrndavana.

19 May Sri Hari's wonderful youthfulness, very wonderful and beautiful Radha, handsomeness that enchants the entire world, transcendental, amorous pastimes, submissiveness to Sri Radha, and very wonderful *sattvika-bhava* ecstatic symptoms, such as tears, standing up of the body's hairs and becoming stunned, fill my heart with wonder.

20 May Vrndavana's sweetness, the sweetness of the beautiful forest groves, the sweetness of the fair and dark youthful divine couple, who are blind with love, and the very wonderful sweetness of the host of waves of Their transcendental pastimes of conversing, glancing, tricking, touching, and joking, all appear before me.

21 May I always wonderfully love the dark complexioned youth that plunges Radhika's maidservants in the shoreless ocean of supreme bliss, that has crossed to the farther shore of the arts of amorous pastimes, that is eternally overwhelmed with transcendental passion, and that eternally stays in Vrndavana.

22 This forest named Vrndavana, where the Radha-Krsna Deities shine as Radha-Krsna's own sweet form shine, and where a person who has made the nectar of the divine couple his life and soul enjoys as the divine couple's friends, who have dedicated their lives to Them, enjoy, shines as the beautiful Vrndavana in the spiritual world shines.

23 Vrndavana-dhama, the sweetest of nectars, has no equal or superior. Radha-Krsna, the two crowns and transcendental goals of our lives, have no equal or superior. The beautiful gopis, who nourish the pastimes of the divine couple more dear to them than life, have no equal or superior.

24 What nonsense! What nonsense! What misfortune! Even though he is a 'great man' he still does not like blissful Vrndavana!

25 If even the 'greatest' person refuses to take shelter of blissful Vrndavana, he should be called the lowest of men.

26 I do not love blissfully sweet Vrndavana. What is the good of my knowledge, devotion, or renunciation?

27 Pathetic! Pathetic are my scholarship, noble birth, good character, and splendid array of virtues! Because in this life I do not love Vrndavana, I am a living corpse.

28 Because I have not renounced everything and taken shelter of Vrndavana I am more pitiful than those pitied by the pitiful and I am more foolish than the greatest fool.

29 Lord Caitanya's feet are far away. Powerful Kali has appeared. How will love for Krsna be attained without love for Vrndavana?

30 Ah, only a fool happy to be praised by piglike men will not take shelter of Vrndavana, which is an ocean of bliss.

31 Alas! Alas! I have left Vrndavana to go to another place. I have spit out the sweetest nectar and knowingly drunk poison.

32 All directions are filled with glory! The world is full of bliss! Oh! Oh! I do not see anything except Vrndavana!

33 What can I do? I am a madman. I will just say this one thing: Knowledge, renunciation, and all other virtues are worthless without Vrndavana.

34 Calling out "He's a thief! He's wretched and degraded", cursing, hitting and tying it up, let everyone trouble this faultless body. Let it suffer a host of unbearable tortures, but let my body stay in Vrndavana.

35 Vrndavana's queen brings limitless pure bliss to He whose face is Vrndavana's splendid moon risen from the nectar ocean of bliss and love. She fills Vrndavana with nectar and She makes Her beautiful friends again and again shed tears and their bodily hairs stand erect in wonderful ecstatic love like Her own.

36 When, filled with ecstatic love, will I serve the splendid, wonderfully playful, fair and dark youthful divine couple as, served by a host of beautiful young girls bringing many splendid offerings. They enjoy wonderful transcendental pastimes in a beautiful pavilion of flowering vines under a desire tree by the Yamuna's shore in Vrndavana forest?

37 Wearing tinkling ornaments on Her ankles and a glistening sash on her broad hips, her waist slender, a necklace of glistening pearls on her flower-bud breasts, a cluster of flowers on the end of her swinging braids, a splendid pearl set in jewels and gold on the tip of her nose, and wearing a wonderfully colourful silken sari, may one of Radhika's golden complexioned young maidservants appear before me.

38 When it sees the most beautiful young demigoddess, who continually celebrates a festival of passionate love, and who charms even the greatest sages with her beauty, playfulness, artistic skill, and enchanting sweetness, in its heart,

the tip of the toenail of the girl who serves Radha's feet spits in contempt.

39 I pray that I may see the maidservants splendid with playfulness, beauty, youthfulness, and other virtues gathered from the supremely blissful ocean of the splendour of the lotus feet of Vrndavana's queen.

40-45 When in my heart will I properly worship Sri Radha, who is fair as molten gold, whose limbs are flowering vines, who is a shoreless flood of beauty, playfulness, and fresh youthfulness, whose swinging braids play about Her broad hips, whose beautiful breasts are two wonderful golden mountains, whose pleasantly smiling face is sweet with ever-new nectar, whose eyes are two khankana birds playing in the ever-new nectar of transcendental mellows, whose smooth vinelike arms are filled with beauty and lustre and are splendid with glistening armlets and beautiful bracelets, whose ears are decorated with glistening transcendental jewel earrings, the tip of whose nose is decorated with a splendid pearl set in jewels and gold, whose conchshell neck glistens with various kinds of golden necklaces, whose hair is decorated with many jewel ornaments, whose fingers are decorated with beautiful, glistening jewel rings, who wears a bodice that holds the flood of splendour from Her breasts, whose exquisitely beautiful waist is so slender it can be encircled by a single hand, who wears a splendid jewel belt on Her hips, who wears beautiful anklets, who, furtively glancing at Her lover, trembles with very sweet feelings of love, shyly smiles, and playfully covers Her breast with the edge of Her sari, the rising moon of whose face creates waves of gentle smiles of ever-new bliss, the hairs of whose body stand erect with transcendental love, who smiles as She speaks some words with a gopi friend, whose restless eyes move here and there, and whose vinelike arms tremble with ecstatic love?

46 Let hundreds of arrows of harsh words pierce my heart. Let hundreds and hundreds of kicks fall on my head. Let hundreds of days pass where I am unable to get even the smallest meal. Remembering at every moment the fair and dark glories that are my life's treasure, and whose forms are two oceans of sweet nectar, I shall happily live in Vrndavana.

47 Birth after birth you enjoyed the loving attentions of a dear wife who offered you flower garlands, sandalwood paste and a host of other gifts. In some births your pride knew no limit, and in some births you had no fame. In some births you were a great scholar learned in many books, and in some births folly would not leave you. Today you should be displeased with all these things. Give them all up and simply worship Vrndavana to attain transcendental bliss.

48 Thin and emaciated, my body undecorated and my hair unattended, wearing a kaupina, some ragged garments and a patchwork shawl, very mild and peaceful, silent, staying far away from others as if I were the lowest of the low, and my heart deeply entering into the pure devotional service of Sri Radha's lotus feet, may I become a very fortunate resident of Vrndavana.

49 What is the wealth of Kuvera? What is the eloquence of Brhaspati? What

is the great opulence of Indraloka? What is the use of having the handsomeness of Kamadeva? What is the use of the wonderful mystic perfections obtained by yoga, austerity and other means? All these become a pathetic mockery when placed in a person averse to the place named Vrndavana.

50 Who will not worship this earthly Vrndavana, where Radha and Krsna eternally enjoy transcendental amorous pastimes, which is situated above all other places, the residence of the enlightened and the ignorant, and which with its sweetness, splendour, and host of other virtues, has defeated all other places?

51 If fools see defects in this inconceivably glorious earthly Vrndavana, where everything is effulgent, pure, spiritual, and full of nectar, and where all living entities swim in a nectar ocean of pure love for Krsna, the farther shore of which even the three Vedas cannot see, then what can the wise, who have the eyes to see, say to enlighten them?

52 If one worships Vrndavana, which has endless beauty, endless sweetness, endless splendour, endless nectar, love for Krsna, endless kindness, and generosity and endless glory, then his good fortune is also endless.

53 O dearest, supremely blissful Vrndavana, If I could see the splendour of your moving and non-moving residents with millions of transcendental eyes, if I could smell your sweet fragrance with millions of nostrils, if I could hear about your noble virtues with millions of ears, if I could wander through you with millions of feet, and if I could bow down to offer respects to you with many millions of heads and hands, I would still not be satisfied.

54 Vrndavana is the most exalted transcendental abode. If my ears hear about the faults of Vrndavana, I shall pierce my ears with a dagger. If my tongue speaks about these faults I shall happily cut out my tongue. If my eyes see them I shall put out my eyes. If my mind believes the account of Vrndavana's faults I shall give up my life. If my ears and other senses thus become like untouchable outcastes, I shall stay far away from them.

55 O Vrndavana, I do not find this kind of happiness even on Candraloka. Your particles of dust dwarf the happiness of all the demigods.

56 Worshipped by the great demigods, the trees, bushes, vines in Vrndavana are full of bliss. O slow-witted people, of what use are millions of celestial mandara trees to us?

57 I pray that I may become an insect in Sri Sri Radha-Muralidhara's supremely opulent Vrndavana. I am not eager to become even the most important personal associate of the Lord in any other place.

58 A person who continually, and with great love, describes and hears the transcendental virtues of Vrndavana, makes Lord Krsna heavily indebted to him.

59 I dearly love the transcendental forest named Sri Vrndavana, which is filled

with all the most exalted transcendental virtues, and which contains many beautiful forest groves where Radha's lover enjoyed transcendental pastimes.

60 O Vrndavana, If I can become even a blade of grass at the edge of one of your forests, then, if even the opulence of Vaikuntha were to suddenly fall into my hand, I would not see it as something very beautiful or desirable,

61 Let me experience all terrible sufferings in Vrndavana. I shall not live in any other place, even if there I enjoy all spiritual and material opulences.

62 One who harms the residents of Vrndavana will suffer for a long time in hell. Because I can see this truth, I pray that I may always be devoted to the residents of Vrndavana.

63 The thieves who live in Vrndavana are cintamani jewels granting all the most exalted goals in life. Laksmi, Siva, and all the demigods aspire to touch them.

64 I pray that I may be fortunate to become an animal, bird, blade of grass, or speck of dust in Vrndavana forest, which is flooded with the wonderful nectar of dark complexioned Lord Krsna.

65 I think the ultimate goal of life is to attain even a small amount of love for the land of Vrndavana, which is opulent with the splendid pastimes of Sri Radha-Muralimanohara's feet.

66 Wandering, out of great curiosity, in Vrndavana forest, and Their soft, sweet words very wonderful nectar for the ear, Radha and Krsna see some wonderful and beautiful sight, and earnestly say to each other: "Look! Look! Listen! Listen!"

67 Let us take shelter of Vrndavana-dhama, where the greatest splendour, the highest love for Krsna, and the ultimate beauty of Sri Radhika are manifest.

68 May I yearn only to serve Sri Radha-Krsna's lotus feet in Vrndavana's charming groves by the Yamuna's shore.

69 Who will not be filled with sweet yearnings to serve Sri Radha-Muralidhara, who are splendid with amorous playfulness in the lovely groves of Vrndavana forest?

70 Even Laksmi and the other demigoddesses cannot hope to worship Radha's lotus feet. O Vrndavana, by you power I now yearn for that service.

71 Fool, once you leave Vrndavana, where even Laksmi and her friends cannot enter, and where the noble goddesses of devotional service meet the Lord's nectar opulences, where will you go?

72 Oh! Oh! without manifesting his original spiritual form and qualities, who can enter Vrndavana's groves, which are flooded with sweet waves of bliss and are the site of Radha-Krsna's graceful amorous pastimes.

73 Let us glorify the supreme king of forests, the realm of spiritual love, where by entering one is filled with a great wonder of transcendental happiness, where the blisses of Radha-Krsna's wonderful amorous pastimes fill everyone with wonder, and where the wonderful joy of the divine couple's most wonderful awareness that They are each other's property shines eternally.

74 By offering very beautiful service, the god of love pleases in Their hearts the divine couple, whose glory rebukes the golden campaka flower and the blue lotus, and who at every moment enjoy passionate amorous pastimes in the opulent cottage of flowering vines by the Yamuna's shore.

75 Please meditate on the youthful divine couple, who are splendid as a golden campaka and blue lotus, who are overcome with passionate love, and the playful splendour of whose eyes, voices, and forms enchants the fortunate gopis in the sweet abode of Vrndavana.

76 Crossing the ocean of the three modes of nature, which is filled with great material suffering, and then crossing the ocean of spiritual light, see the Lord's many spiritual planets. After again and again enjoying happiness there, leave and go to the supreme abode named Vrndavana. Once there, search for the Radhika's nectar forest garden.

77 Wonderfully rich in the happiness of love, and your expert intelligence eternally devoted to the service of your two Lords, eternally reside in the charming groves where Radha-Krsna enjoy amorous pastimes in the beautiful Vrndavana in your heart.

78 Sent by one of the gopis' leaders, and their hearts filled with intense love, some messengers now serve Radha-Krsna, who thirst to enjoy transcendental amorous pastimes in the beautiful groves of Vrndavana.

79 Of what use are scholarship, noble birth, good character, handsomeness and wealth? Of what use are charity, sacrifice, and other pious acts? Of what use are hundreds of fames? Of what use is severe austerity? Of what use is renunciation, yoga and other spiritual practices? Of what use is seeing the truth? Of what use is service to Visnu? Of what use are these wonderful things for a person who has not made very wonderful Vrndavana, whose sweetness enchants even the Lord, his life and soul?

80 O Sri Vrndavana, I am now very fortunate. I have become the object of your very, very great mercy. You have given me the right to reside within your boundaries, a right that is prayed for by Lord Brahma, Sukadeva Gosvami, Sanaka Kumara, and other great souls. This gift gives me hope that some day I will directly serve the splendid, charming, eternally youthful, eternally amorous fair and dark divine couple.

81 O Sri Vrndavana, O land more affectionate than millions of mothers. O place whose supremely wonderful transcendental glory is eternally remembered by Laksmi, Siva, and a host of great souls, if you have now appeared before my eyes, and if you have granted me residence within your boundaries, which is sought by the greatest devotees, then why do you now hesitate to allow me to serve the great souls that live within you?

82 Please happily serve Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, who have no equal or superior, whose deep love for each other eternally grows with Their handsomeness, playfulness, expert intelligence, and host of virtues, who are wonderfully flooded by the nectar ocean of intense bliss, and who eternally stay in Vrndavana.

83 Flooding everything, including even Goloka, with a limitless nectar ocean of transcendental moonlight, my Vrndavana is like a very charming splendid moon shining above everything.

84 Now talk of the three modes of material nature is completely stopped. Now the spiritual planets of Lord Hari have become dim as fireflies. What more shall I say? Completely eclipsing the happiness found in any other place, Vrndavana shines with great transcendental splendour.

85 If we ignore Vrndavana, which is flooded with the nectar of Radha's lotus feet and filled with the bliss of love for Lord Hari's feet, then what are the other things we will talk about.

86 Even if I must pass millions of births before I again obtain a human body like this, I shall still reside in Vrndavana. My only wish is to reside in Vrndavana.

87 Alas! Alas! Fie on me! Because I am attached to the very insignificant and unbeneficial ideas of religion held by the common people, I have ruined my residence in Vrndavana.

88 Srimati Radhika's forest is the perfect atonement of sins, the ultimate shelter from offenses to great souls, the crest jewel of all principles of religion, and the crest jewel of all goals of life.

89 O dear friend whose life is Vrndavana, give up contact with ordinary people, a contact that destroys the goal of life, and give up attachment for the pot of stool known as the material body, an attachment that fills the lowest people with joy.

90 The fortunate bow down before a person who, always seeing the eternal and sweet spiritual forms of Vrndavana's grass, bushes, and other living entities, and bowing down before them with great devotion, resides here in Vrndavana.

91 The fortunate, shedding tears of love as they remember Sri Radha's feet decorated with tinkling jewel anklets, reside in Her forest.

92 Vrndavana is completely filled with the sweet nectar of pure love for Lord Krsna. All moving and non-moving residents of Vrndavana have spiritual forms, and you also have a spiritual form, just as they. Give up all external ideas. Do not be attached to ordinary religion. Knowing the truth, always reside at Sri Radhika's feet.

93 When, in this Vrndavana forest, diving into the great transcendental nectar ocean of pure devotional service to the lotus feet of Sri Radha and Her beloved, Lord Krsna, will I completely forget about the existence of my external material body?

94 To reside in Vrndavana I would perform millions of irreligious acts or millions of sins. I would tolerate anything. I shall attain my goal.

95 Eternally I bow down before Vrndavana's residents, who have limitless splendour and bliss, and limitless splendid love for Sri Radha-Krsna, and who hold in their hands the limitless power of the supreme Personality of Godhead.

96 Let me praise Vrndavana's birds and other creatures, who are plunged into the ocean of limitless moonlight, flooded with the wonder of limitless beauty and overcome with limitless love for Lord Hari.

97-99 In Vrndavana, which is beautiful with many vines charming with splendid leaves and flowers, wonderful with many splendid flower archways, decorated with many splendid flower couches, splendid with jewel lamps everywhere, beautiful with male and female parrots expert at reciting plays, poetry and other literatures, decorated with lovely forest palaces, enchanting with the humming of splendid bees and glorious songs of cuckoos and other birds, filled with a network of very gentle, pleasantly cool, splendidly fragrant breezes, and which fulfils all desires, the fair and dark divine couple are overwhelmed with amorous desire. Please meditate on Them.

100 Not far from Govardhana Hill, the king of mountains, is a charming ocean of transcendental glory. The splendid nectar of all eternity, knowledge, and bliss accumulated together hardly equals a drop in comparison. A single drop of the ocean of glory completely eclipses the sweetness of an ocean of nectar multiplied many millions of times. Within that ocean of glory is the decoration known as Vrndavana forest...

101 which is filled with the currents of an ocean of bliss that makes the nectar of all other blisses become like a single drop, which is filled with all wonders, which has beauty to attract the eyes and heart of the goddess of fortune, which is flooded with the wonder of the nectar of pure bliss, which is wonderful with fragrance, splendour, sweetness, and charm....

102-104 which is wonderful with splendid blossoming mallika, lavanga, jati, yuthika, kadamba, campaka, sthalaravinda, sirisa, kunda, ketaki, kusumbha,

kimsuka, and other flowers with beautiful madhavi and other vines with limitless flowers, with blossoming priyangu, nagakesara, asoka, karnikara, atimukta, saptala, and suvarna-yuthika flowers, with many wonderful varieties of jhintika and fragrant bandhujiva flowers, and with hayari, kubjaka, and other flowers, which is filled with many wonderful varieties of buds of flowers, with many wonderful varieties of leaves, blossoms, and great networks of many clusters of flowers, with many wonderful varieties of sweet fragrances, with many wonderful showers of nectar, and with many splendid trees....

105 which is filled with a great treasure of bliss created by the wonderfully sweet conversations of the male and female parrots who recount the confidential pastimes of Radha and Krsna, which is filled with the ear enchanting sounds of "kuhu kuhu" softly spoken by the cuckoos, which is filled with madly dancing peacocks and the blissful tumultuous warbling of many other kinds of birds....

106 which has in its midst beautiful groves of newly blossoming flowers, which in the beauty of its blissful flowers and wonderful jewel vines has no equal or superior, which has a beautiful bed decorated with a host of opulences, which has the remnants of what was enjoyed by Radha-Madhava, which is a kingdom of all bliss...

107 which has in its midst a grove with a very charming lake filled with intensely blissful, glistening, clear, nectar water, splendid with its four sides studded with jewels, jewel staircases leading to its waters, its jewel shores shaded by splendid kadamba trees...

108 its deep waters delighting the dearest divine couple and manifesting a great variety of tastes for Their pleasure, its kamalas, utpalas, and other lotuses opening and closing, the surrounding forest groves reflected in its splendid jewel waters...

109 very beautiful with many jewel sarojas, kumudas and other lotuses, all filled with the wonder of limitless fragrance, with ever increasing sweetness, and with petals expanded in ecstasy at every moment, which has shores filled with flowers flowing honey...

110 which has for the divine couple, who enjoy pastimes in the midst of the waters, a sublime forest grove with a beautiful jewel cottage that fills the gopis with wonder, which is paved with jewels and crystal and filled with splendid flowers below, above and in all directions...

111 which has four shores splendid with great jewels, which has wonderful pavilions of splendid flowering vines with many splendid and wonderful ornaments, and which is wonderful with the opulent beauty of many wonderful blossoming kadambas and other wonderfully splendid nectarean trees.

112 Please show me this very wonderful forest that makes a great flood in the shoreless ocean of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna's thirst to enjoy amorous pastimes, and that

makes expert arrangements for the pastimes of the divine couple that finds pleasure in Vrndavana.

113 Radha hid in the forest of golden lotus flowers attended by swarms of very sweetly humming bumblebees. Krsna entered that forest, and mistaking one of the golden lotuses for Radha's face, began to kiss it. Radha then emerged from hiding, reassured Her beloved, kissed Him, and laughed.

SATAKA 5

1 There is a place so fragrant it defeats the fragrance of sandalwood multiplied millions of times. There is a place so fragrant it defeats the fragrance of musk multiplied millions of times. There is a place more fragrant than a flood of camphor. There is a place more fragrant than an abundance of kunkuma. There is a place so wonderfully fragrant that it defeats aguru.

2 Day and night this place is filled with the sweet fragrance of various flowers. It has various kinds of nectar drinks, various kinds of delicious foods, and various kinds of very sweet splendid fruits. Because of Radha-Madhava's pastimes, in this place are broken jewel necklaces, flower garlands, belts, and other objects.

3 By Radha-kunda's shore in a beautiful jewel pavilion, accompanied by Her gopi friends and singing wonderful dusts with dark complexioned Krsna, may King Vrsabhanu's daughter appear before me.

4 With their lotus hands Radha and Her friends repeatedly splash Lord Krsna, the jewel of lovers. Krsna then lowered His moonlike face and cried out: "Enough! Enough! I accept defeat!" When Radha heard these syllables, which were like a great flood of nectar, She stopped splashing and burst into laughter. i wonder: Did pastimes like this happen here in this place?

5 In this small grove of graceful kalpa-vrksa bushes with beautiful flowers on their extended branches, did the two Deities of the nectar of transcendental mellows at some time enjoy wonderful pastimes of decorating each other with flowers?

6 All glories to the amorous happiness Radha and Krsna enjoy together by casting wonderful, smiling glances at each other from the corners of Their eyes, by, out of various pretexts, touching each other's limbs where the hairs are standing up in ecstasy, and by conversing with sweet nectar streams of words.

7 Sri Radha, who with floods of splendour from Her beautiful, youthful limbs the colour of molten gold, with eternally wonderful graceful waves of very sweet

amorous pastimes, and with the faltering of Her voice, Her tears, Her trembling, and other symptoms of ecstatic love for dark complexioned Krsna, fills with wonder Her friends come to Her favourite forest grove and makes the hair on their bodies stand erect, is my queen.

8 May Sri Radha and Her beloved, who are flooded with waves of very, very wonderful sweetness, playful transcendental pastimes, splendid beauty and expert knowledge of the arts of love, who have come to Vrndavana from Vraja, and the wonder of whose beauty increases hundreds and hundreds of times at Radha-kunda appear in my heart.

9 When, wonderful with splendid, graceful waves from the nectar ocean of sweetness, and filling Vrndavana with a very wonderful and splendid fragrance, will the lake where Sri Radha enjoys wonderful pastimes, the most wonderful of all places, decorate my mouth with its glories?

10 In the whorl of a giant gold lotus, surrounded by filaments and petals, the divine couple, expert at relishing transcendental mellows, and splendid as gold and sapphires, enjoy the pastime of repeatedly moving back and forth on Their swing.

11 In Vrndavana let us glorify the passionate queen's favourite transcendental lake, which is eternally very wonderful with Radhika-Hari's endless sweet pastimes, which is an ocean of the great wonders of the nectar of transcendental mellows, and which is very splendid and fragrant.

12 Let me take shelter of the lake that is Vrndavana's greatest ornament, where two splendid fair and dark forms of bliss enjoy the ultimate dance of the nectar of pure amorous pastimes, and where the water's touch makes a wonderful sweetness rise in the heart.

13 The hairs of His body erect in ecstasy, His crown and earrings moving, and His flute placed against the full moon of His lips, Madhava praises the delightful transcendental qualities of Radha-kunda, which is the greatest jewel decorating Sri Govardhana's crown, and which is very dear to the queen who rules the life of the charming lotus-eyed Lord.

14 O friend, please meditate on Radha-kunda's flowering-vine pavilion, which is praised by Vrndavana's great splendour, which is respectfully worshipped by Lord Hari's favourite regal mountain, Sri Govardhana, which bows down, placing its peak on the ground before it, and which is filled with the beauty and sweetness of Radha-Krsna's extremely wonderful amorous pastimes.

15 Please meditate on the fair and dark youthful divine couple who, surrounded by Their friends, and overwhelmed with sweetness, have plunged into an ocean of nectar at Radha-kunda, which arouses transcendental amorous desires without equal or superior.

16 Who, after attaining immeasurably sweet Vrndavana, where transcendental, limitless, wonderful, opulent nectar enchants the king of Vaikuntha, where everyone is blinded by the madness of sweet love for the heart's friend of Sri Radha, and which eternally shines in this world with a splendour greater than the nectar ocean of bliss and knowledge, will seek out any other place?

17 O supremely blissful Vrndavana, your beautiful forms are worshipped by the Lord's dear liberated souls, even up to the timid girls of Vraja. Now that Your form, filled with the ultimate sweetness of Sri Radha-Muralimanohara, has entered the pathway of my memory, I have suddenly become very fortunate.

18 I meditate on Vrndavana, where after eagerly studying the singing of Radha-Krsna, the male cuckoos fly to the mango treetops and madly sing in many wonderful ways, where after gazing at Radha-Krsna's dancing, the peacocks dance wonderfully, and where the male and female parrots imitate Radha-Krsna's conversation.

19 May beautiful Vrndavana, which is filled with cuckoos celebrating a great festival of singing, peacocks happily dancing, the sweetness of the music of bumblebees humming, trees, vines, and flowering-vine pavilions, and which fulfils the desires of Radha-Krsna's sweet maidservants, appear before me.

20 Friend, please meditate on fearlessly beautiful Vrndavana, which is filled with kadamba groves, beautiful with numberless trees and flowering vines, and the entire wealth of the divine couple expert at tasting nectar, and which stands on an island in the shoreless nectar of spiritual splendour.

21 I eternally bow down before Vrndavana's trees and vines, which are far beyond the influence of matter, and which mercifully grant all the goals of life to one who even once sees, touches, hears about, or remembers them.

22 In Vrndavana the clear, splendid sky is fragrant with pollen and beautiful with many graceful branches trickling new honey, and the ground is sweet with Radha-Krsna's nectar footprints.

23 All glories to the Lord's most exalted abode, which is named Sri Vrndavana, which is the eternal nectar ocean of transcendental love for Sri Sri Radha and Her blissful lover overwhelmed by Her sweetness, which is the ultimate limit of the wonder of the nectar of transcendental mellows, which is the ultimate limit of all wonders, and which is the ultimate limit of transcendental good fortune.

24 The wise search in vain for the five values that culminate in prema-bhakti. They who take shelter of even a blade of grass growing in Vrndavana forest, easily attain all values.

25 I am a living corpse. When, giving up false ego and false proprietorship for this material body and other material things, will I find myself residing in Vrndavana, which is filled with nectar of pure love?

26 With all my heart I shall serve Vrndavana's residents, the dust from whose feet purifies even Brahma, Siva, and all the demigods.

27 They who by the touch of Sri Radha's forest have pure spiritual forms sweet as nectar, even though and others cannot see it, are worshipped by Sukadeva Gosvami and other great souls.

28 I meditate on the most fortunate person who, even though they commit offenses, place Sri Radha's feet in their hearts, and live in Vrndavana.

29 I yearn to dance the dance of serving Vrndavana's queen, whom Krsna, aroused by Her crooked eyebrows, and thirsting to enjoy amorous pastimes with Her, praises again and again.

30 Enjoying sweet, sweet pastimes, flooded by the rising nectar ocean of amorous desire, and at every step Their handsomeness drowning in the nectar ocean of handsomeness, may the two fair and dark splendours appear before us.

31 In Vrndavana a person whose heart knows how to taste nectar meditates on the youthful fair and dark divine couple, who are full of handsomeness, glory, playfulness, charm, sweetness, and expert knowledge of the arts of love, who at every moment flood Their gopi friends with a great stream of wonder, and whose bodily hairs stand erect as They enjoy great amorous pastimes.

32 May limitless Vrndavana, which is a limitless ocean of beauty, a limitless land of sweetness, a limitless treasure of the moonlight of thoughtfulness, a land of limitless good fortune, and the limitless secret root of the Supreme Lord's nectar, fulfil my desire without limit.

33 When, on Sri Radha-Krsna trembling with passion as They meet under a great tree, from trees plunged in bliss splendid and sweet monsoon showers fall and splendid fruits and flowers are scattered on the earth, the birds suddenly stop their tumultuous cooing and stand still and silent.

34 Sweet Vrndavana has a ground very sweet with very sweet bushes, trees, and flowering vines, very sweet bees, birds, and deer, very sweet lakes, rivers, and mountains, and its very sweet gift of ecstatic divine love.

35 I shall become trees in Vrndavana and please Sri Radhika-Krsna with my limitless, splendid, sweet fruits, my unlimitedly, splendid fragrant flowers filled with splendid pollen and splendid honey, my splendid hosts of birds, and my splendid twigs and buds.

36 I meditate on Vrndavana where, happily picking some branches from trees charming with very splendid fruits and flowers and filled with glistening branches sprouting even from their roots, two fair and dark splendours enjoy transcendental pastimes.

37-38 Radha will say, "O beautiful one, please dance," and I will dance. She will say, "Please sing", and the bees on my petals will sing a melodious song. She will say, "Please shed some tears," and honey will flow from my flowers. She will say "Please laugh," and my flowers will burst into full bloom. She will say, "Please embrace this tree," and I will embrace the tree with my tendrils, pressing my flowers against his trunk. She will say, "Please bow down before the Lord of My life," and I will fall down on the ground. In this way I will be a flowering vine completely obedient to Her every word. She will nourish me by sprinkling me with water from Her own hand. Lord Krsna will be very pleased, and He will bless me saying, "May you attain the blessings of My beloved Radha."

39 Sri Radha-Madhava eternally sing the glories of Vrndavana, which shines with sweet beauty many millions of times greater than the beauty of liberation or the beauty of Nandanandana, Puspabhadra or other celestial gardens, which is filled with the wonderful, beautiful, limitless nectar of transcendental pastimes, and which even the Upanishads, the crest jewels of the Vedas cannot approach.

40 Let me glorify Vrndavana, where the numberless fortunate bees delighted by the fragrance of tulasi and other flowers, pleased by the fragrant parijata flowers in the Nandanandana garden, or happy in any other forest, all fly.

41 They who have fallen into the abyss of repeated birth and death, they who have renounced everything, they who are liberated, and they who are great kings, become immediately enchanted when they see Vrndavana, which is a very great ocean of sweetness and bliss, and which has come to this fortunate earth to give a great gift to the conditioned souls.

42 They who have deeply entered the realm of the senses and they who have taken shelter of Brahman become overwhelmed with bliss by once seeing the beauty of Vrndavana.

43 The glory of beautiful Vrndavana is so wonderful that even the slightest scent of it binds one and throws him in an ocean of nectar.

44 Vrndavana's glory, which with the its own ropes binds even the supremely handsome and opulent Personality of Godhead, cannot be understood by a person like me.

45 Worship Vrndavana forest, which is filled with the sweet nectar of passionate divine love, as if it were your very life and soul.

46 Possessive attachment to wealth, children, wife, and everything else has simply brought suffering to me. Now I shall renounce everything. Now I choose to live in Vrndavana.

47 Neither completely unbearably torments, nor maddening happiness, have the power to make me give up my deep love for Vrndavana.

48 The very wonderful fair and dark youthful divine couple, who eternally enjoy transcendental pastimes in the beautiful groves of Vrndavana, are my life and soul.

49 They who are slow witted, and they who are very unfortunate do not take shelter of Vrndavana and worship Radha-Krsna.

50 This is my lament. This is my great astonishment. I am astonished that a person can live in Vrndavana and still not worship Radha-Krsna with the nectar of transcendental love.

51 In this beautiful forest of Vrndavana I am filled with love for Radha-Krsna. I do not care for the opinion of the common people. I do not care for the opinions of the common people. I do not care for the rules of the dharma-sastras. I do not care what is the fate of my material body.

52 I bow down before the trees of Vrndavana, which are eternal, changeless, very virtuous, free from the touch of matter, faultless, and eternally liberated, which are glorified by the Vedas, which have forms that are shoreless oceans of the very sweet nectar of transcendental knowledge and bliss, which are plunged in ecstatic love for Krsna, and which give to all the most precious of all gifts.

53 I bow down before the great trees of Vrndavana, which are filled with leaves and sprouts, maddened bees, the tumult of many birds, streams of nectar honey, and branches bowed with many splendid wonderful fruits and flowers.

54 Staying on the ground, enchanting Sri Radhika speaks sweet words and points with Her forefinger. Krsna the best of lovers, glancing from above with charming eyes, makes the splendid fruits fall to the ground as His queen carefully collects them. Please worship these trees of Vrndavana.

55 Very glorious, filled at every moment with the sweetness of great transcendental bliss, very tall with many far extending branches, showering the great treasures of the supreme goal of life, and bearing great fruits and flowers, the supremely exalted trees of Vrndavana are splendidly manifest.

56 All glories to Vrndavana's beautiful trees, which are eternal, full of knowledge and bliss, more splendid than the moon and all the stars, covered with numberless leaves and branches, respectfully served by all the splendid seasons, and opulent with a cooling shade that breaks all the burning sufferings of this world.

57 Intelligent persons who take shelter of beautiful Vrndavana's opulent vines melting with motherly love, and throw far away the idea that they are material, become supremely successful, both in this life and also after death.

58 Let me glorify Vrndavana where, spitting on impersonal liberation and all material goals, certain very intelligent yogis rejoice, having become birds that stay

on the branches there and coo a tumultuous barrage of eloquent logic that crushes the importance of material life and material work.

59 Renounce everything and take shelter of Sri Vrndavana, in this world the sweet transcendental place where Radha-Madhava eternally enjoy pastimes.

60 Directly seeing that it is filled with immeasurable glory and opulence, that it is the generous giver of ecstatic love of God, and that it is the realm where the fair and dark divine couple eternally enjoy transcendental pastimes, one should worship Vrndavana.

61 Even though I have lost control over my senses, and even though in all respects I am the most pathetic of men still, if the forest where Srimati Radharani enjoyed transcendental pastimes accepts me as one of its residents, my life will become a complete success.

62 Let me suffer millions of wicked thoughts! Let me suffer millions of wicked deeds! Let me suffer millions of unkind words! Let these calamities fall, O Vrndavana, but let me not be separated from you.

63 Chasing from your ear the hellish word "woman", which is filled with stool, urine, phlegm, pus, and other horrors, reside in Sri Radhika's garden.

64 Stay far away from Lord Hari's illusory potency in the form of woman, which will throw far away all intelligence, renunciation, love for Lord Hari, and love for Vrndavana.

65 Just as a strong wine, a woman can intoxicate a man with a single glance. This intoxicant will make it impossible to reside in Vrndavana. O Vrndavana, what will become of me?

66 The undefeatable enemies who are my senses repeatedly crush me under their attack. Again and again they bind me, and now they have imprisoned me in a painful place. O Krsna, please rescue me!

67 I am again and again burned by the poisoned arrows of sex desire, even though I reside in Vrndavana. Alas! Alas! I can find no peace. What shall I do?

68 The heart of even a wise man can become intoxicated by the pot of stool that is the body of a young girl. Without hearing, seeing, or coming near any girls, remain always absorbed in meditation on Vrndavana.

69 With a single glance a young girl can completely bewilder me and make my body burn with the fire of lust. What will become of my desire to attain spiritual perfection?

70 I have no shame. Even though I am completely blinded by lust and anger, and even though I am controlled by greed, I continue to aspire to attain pure love

of God, and I continue to reside in the forest where Srimati Radharani enjoyed transcendental pastimes.

71 Even though I am bewildered by lust and his accomplices, I still yearn to attain the pure love that is hidden even from the Veda, and I still reside in Vrndavana. Vrndavana's mercy is my only shelter.

72 When resting my cheek in the palm of my hand, repeatedly washing my body with a flood of tears from my eyes, again and again pathetically calling out, "O Muralidhara!", plunged in the nectar of love, and indifferent to the maintenance of my material body, will I reside under a tree in a solitary place in Vrndavana?

73 A person who thinks women to be like tigresses, palatable food to be like poison, wealth to be useless, association with materialists to be like the loss of the greatest treasure, material possessions to be like stolen property, and his own senses to be like his enemies, and who is full of love for Lord Hari, can properly reside here in Vrndavana.

74 What man will not find himself forced to give up all good qualities and all sense of shame merely by the casual glance of a beautiful amorous woman? What will a man attached to women not do in disobedience to the orders of guru and scripture? For this reason, if you are tormented by lust, or if you fear dying in the flames of lust, then simply drag your body to Vrndavana and develop pure love for Lord Krsna, who wears a crown of peacock feathers.

75 Even the word "woman" makes me blind with sex desire. For me, anger fills every direction with blinding darkness. Greed shakes my heart. Still, while I reside in Vrndavana, none of these has the power to destroy me. Let me always stay in Vrndavana. At the time of death let me give up this material body here in Vrndavana.

76 When, very kind to everyone, expert at breaking the shackles of material illusion, unagitated at heart, seeing all women as walking corpses, only to maintain my body collecting a small quantity of food from different places, and as tolerant as the earth, will I become a sincere devotee residing in Vrndavana?

77 When, singing of Radha-Muralidhara's beautiful pastimes, finding in my heart bliss and eternal love for Them, condemning all kinds of sense gratification, and loudly calling out, "O Krsna! O my beloved!" will I become overwhelmed in Vrndavana?

78 Vrndavana, the great purifier of the fallen souls, the protector from the fearful serpent of repeated birth and death, the holy place that transforms its residents into great saints, the object of worship for the greatest sages, and the abode of Radhika's charming lover, is my life and soul.

79 I say to myself: "Follow this dark youth, who always yearns to enjoy

amorous pastimes, who is overwhelmed by the sweet nectar of love, whose bodily hairs stand erect with joy, who is loved by Lalita and her friends, who is Radha's life, and who, taking His beloved by the hand, wanders in the secluded groves of beautiful Vrndavana forest."

80 Please reside in Vrndavana and worship the two fair and dark splendours wandering the pathways followed by swarms of bees, trembling with passion, and repeatedly embracing, smiling and laughing in the forest.

81 The result of pious and impious deeds do not trouble, the illusory potency maya cannot touch, all the virtues of the great souls worship, a host of all opulences desires to serve, and the demigods headed by Brahma glorify a person who has taken shelter of Vrndavana. Sri Sri Radha and Krsna consider him one of Their personal associates.

82 I meditate on Vrndavana which is beautified by a host of cooling moons that sprinkle blissful nectar in the ten directions, by a host of trees and vines bearing fruits, flowers, buds and leaves, by flocks of birds filled with the nectar of pure love for Lord Krsna and making a great tumult of jubilant warbling, and by many splendid places studded with jewels.

83 My heart plunges into Sri Vrndavana, which shines for some time in the material world of three modes, which eternally shines with wonderfully sweet splendour above everything in the effulgent sky of transcendental knowledge, and which is beautiful with limitless sweetness and filled with Radha-Krsna's wonderful pastimes.

84 Look at Vrndavana, served by very sweet, splendid, beginningless, endless vines, trees, bushes, and other plants eternally blooming in every season, filled with splendid transcendental nectar streams, jewel mountains, and beautiful jewel vine cottages, and wonderful with many birds and deer!

85 Sri Vrndavana is more purifying than all transcendental knowledge. Sri Vrndavana is the most efficient means to attain all that is valuable. Sri Vrndavana is the supreme abode of transcendental pastimes. Who will not serve Sri Vrndavana, considering it millions of times more dear than his own life?

86 All glories to charming Vrndavana, which breaks the material desires of many births, which shows a great sweetness to Laksmi, Siva, Brahma, and the other demigods, which, as a mother, takes no account of the offenses of its dependants, and which is blissful with the touch of Radha's feet.

87 All glories to charming Vrndavana, which is supremely splendid and sublimely sweet, which is wonderful with a flood of bliss, which is filled with Lord Hari's mercy, love, and other virtues, which is the crest jewel of all wonders, and which is the place where Sri Radhika-Madhava enjoy a nectar festival of amorous pastimes.

88 Cross the ocean of the illusory potency maya. Cross the ocean of spiritual light known as the Supreme Brahman. Again and again drink from the splendid ocean of the Supreme Person's bliss, and then cross beyond it. Enter the splendid, pure, nectar ocean of pure love for Lord Krsna, and then enter the splendid island in the middle of that ocean. There devote your life to the service of charming Vrndavana.

89 Leave far behind the gross and subtle material realms, the causal ocean, the brahmajyoti effulgence, the Vaikuntha planets, the palaces in Lord Krsna's city of Dvaraka, and all other useless places. Simply become absorbed in gazing on Vrndavana forest with eyes filled with love.

90 Checking the senses when they obstruct residence in Vrndavana, seeing that the charming abode of Vrndavana is pure and spiritual, always desiring the supreme auspiciousness of giving up the body here in Vrndavana, and throughout life renouncing all talk of sense gratification, reside in this forest of Sri Vrndavana.

91 I bow down before Vrndavana's trees, which at every moment shower supremely blissful madhvika nectar, which spread charming reddish pollen in all directions, and which are filled with the buzzing of bees intoxicated by the fragrance of limitless, splendid blossoming flowers.

92 I meditate on Vrndavana's splendid, limitless, most wonderful, charming trees and vines, which bear splendid fruits and flowers in every season, which are spiritual, which can assume any form they wish, which are great philanthropists that fulfil all desires, and which are filled with love for Radha and Krsna.

93 Vrndavana's trees, which are made of various jewels, which are filled with various beautiful fruits and flowers, which have various beautiful twigs, leaves, new blossoms and buds, which expand various wonderful sweet fragrances, and which are filled with various wonderful birds happily playing and singing, have enchanted my heart.

94 Vrndavana eternally shines with the splendour of great trees made of various jewels, birds of various jewels, flowers made of various jewels, nectar fruits of various jewels, and trees with waves of sweet honey of various jewels in its places made of various jewels.

95 Friend, this is a young tamala tree embraced by a beautiful golden vine in this forest grove. Aha! Look! Is it not so? Why do these crooked friends not believe me?

96 Day and night your male friend stays with me. He braids my hair in various ways, draws artistic designs and pictures on my face with musk, kunkuma, and sandal paste, and decorates me with garments, flower garlands and ornaments.

97 He repeatedly places His moonlike face before my face. He repeatedly gazes

at my face with unblinking eyes. He is always very eager to talk with me. He lies down and places me on His chest. He always keeps me by His side. O friend, how can I describe the love your male friend, the jewel of all handsome young men, bears for me?

98 Dear friend, ask me to tell my story. How have I become so fortunate? I shall tell you these pastimes. Who am I in comparison to dark complexioned Lord Krsna that He should have held my hand the way He did? What happened then? I cannot remember a thing.

99 He decorates my braided hair with many splendid flowers, He draws a line or red sindura in the part in the middle of my hair. He decorates my eyes with black mascara. He dresses me in silken garments. He repeatedly gives me betel nuts to chew. Your male friend shows me His love for me in these ways. Still He does not draw me to His side on the bed?

100 The lotus feet of Lord Caitanya are far away. The powerful age of Kali has now appeared. How will it be possible to attain pure love for Lord Krsna without becoming attached to Vrndavana?

SATAKA 6

1 Offering prayers to everyone, trying to please everyone, wishing all happiness for everyone, worshipping everyone, humbly bowing my head before everyone, and abandoning all pride, I reside in this purifying land of Vrndavana.

2 By presenting the great illusion of a beautiful golden-complexioned girl, the bewildering potency, maya, blinds even an intelligent man, plundering the great treasure of his life and destroying his good qualities and saintliness. For this reason, with great fear, one should flee far away from this maya and serve the land of Vrndavana.

3 Although I am very wretched and fallen I still yearn to attain the wonderful state that even Laksmi, Siva and all the demigods cannot attain. Because I have offended you I cannot attain even a single drop of your transcendental nectar. I do not make even the slightest attempt to renounce the objects of sense gratification, which make one forget the path of religion. I am filled with bewilderment, grief, fear, and shame. O Vrndavana please protect me.

4 Lust continually tortures my heart. Anger blinds me. Greed agitates me. I am filled with pride, envy, madness, harsh words, cruelty and a host of other vices. I have fallen from my real benefit. O Vrndavana, I take shelter of you.

5 O crest jewel of all fortunate men, if you desire to discover the supreme, unknowable secret of pure unalloyed devotional love for the lotus feet of the Supreme Personality of Godhead, then reside in Vrndavana, which is supremely opulent with the sweetest nectar and filled with palaces where Sri Sri Radha-Krsna

enjoy pastimes
eternally.

6 If you desire sense gratification, then why not enjoy the greatest sense gratification, which is available in Vrndavana? If you desire liberation, then know that in Vrndavana you can easily attain liberation without having to suffer many harsh austerities. If you desire devotional service to the Supreme Personality of Godhead, then know that the supreme secret of devotion is hidden in Vrndavana. Learn this from the great devotees, and serve Sri Vrndavana.

7 Beyond the world of the three modes is the Supreme Personality of Godhead's splendid abode. There the very splendid, very wonderfully beautiful Sri Vrndavana shines. When will I serve the very beautiful and sweet, fair and dark, youthful divine couple, who day and night are intoxicated with the nectar of amorous pastimes there.

8 With floods of very sweet and wonderful fair and dark transcendental beauty flowing from each of Their limbs, the hairs on Their bodies standing erect, both of Them displaying millions of wonderful symptoms of the ecstasy of transcendental amorous love, and immersed in the nectar of transcendental mellows, the eternal and wonderful youthful divine couple enjoys transcendental pastimes in the groves of Vrndavana forest. O heart, please eternally meditate on Vrndavana forest.

9 Not knowing any greater opulence, or any sweeter nectar, not going to or coming from any other place, and not manifesting any age other than the full bloom of youth, the divine couple does not cease enjoying transcendental pastimes in Vrndavana for even a moment.

10 When shall I worship the youthful divine couple, who are intent on enjoying transcendental pastimes in the forest of Vrndavana, which is overcome with the nectar of the bliss of pure transcendental love, and which is wonderfully filled with many transcendental birds, deer, lakes, streams, hills, trees, vines, bushes, and many wonderful courtyards paved with precious jewels.

11 I meditate on the trees of Vrndavana. Sri Sri Radha-Krsna happily enjoy transcendental pastimes under these trees, eat their fruits as sweet as nectar, and decorate Themselves with their flowers. The charming birds perched on the branches of these trees have become silent and their wide open eyes have stopped blinking as they drink the very sweet nectar of the conversation of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna.

12 I offer my respectful obeisances to the trees of Vrndavana forest. These trees bear various kinds of transcendental fruits, manifest various kinds of forms, and appear and disappear in different places, all to bring pleasure to Sri Sri Radha-Krsna.

13 May Vrndavana's trees, who are Sri Radha-Krsna's loving devotees, whose new bud hairs stand erect with joy, who shed tears in a flood of honey, who

splendidly dance, moving newly sprouted twigs in the breeze, who smile and laugh with beautiful blooming flowers, who recite prayers with the cooing of birds, and who, bending under the weight of many fruits and flowers bow down to offer respects, bring me transcendental bliss.

14 Some very tall, some very short, some strong, some delicate, some granting cool shade, some without shade, some filled with hollows, some without hollows, some old, some young, some slender, and some stout, the regal trees of Vrndavana, continually expanding the waves of the nectar happiness of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, and fulfilling all Their desires, shine with great splendour.

15 One who, in the solitary places of Vrndavana forest, constantly meditates on Sri Sri Radha-Krsna's wonderful forms and wonderful sweet pastimes, who has attained splendid, eternal, ecstatic love for Them, and who has become happy by renouncing all material activities, is the most fortunate of men.

16 I pray that the purifying land of Vrndavana may become for me as delicious food is for one overcome by hunger, as cool water is for one tormented by thirst, as a cool lake is for one perspiring in the heat, as a great fortune is for a penniless beggar, as the immortal Supreme Brahman is for the yogis, and as the life-breath is for all living entities.

17 I bow down before Vrndavana's trees, which are glorified by great sages beyond the dualities of matter, which generously bear great fruits more than can be desired, which make numberless celestial trees seem insignificant, which are filled with the sweet nectar of eternal spiritual bliss, and which are plunged in pure love for Lord Krsna.

18 With unalloyed love please worship Vrndavana's dear trees, which stand eternally beyond the shoreless ocean of the three modes of nature, which bring others across and then plunge them in the nectar ocean of passionate love for Lord Krsna, and which grant spiritual goals even the greatest yogis cannot attain.

19 Flooding all directions with a wonderful, supremely pure splendour, and intoxicating the universes with sweet and fragrant showers of nectar, the regal trees of Vrndavana bring great transcendental bliss with their wonderfully colourful flowers, new sprouts, nectar fruits, clusters of blossoms, and new buds.

20 Everyone should worship Sri Vrndavana's fortunate trees, the divine couple's personal friends who, seeing the arrival of the sweet lovers Radhika-Krsnacandra, the moonlight of Their faces so glorious even the most splendid flood of moonlight dare not touch it, at once dropped many buds and flower blossoms, making a couch of flowers.

21 Let me glorify Vrndavana's trees. Seated on a couch of their flowers in their cooling shade, sprinkled by a shower of sweet nectar from them, relishing their very delicious fruits, praising each other, and giving each other sweet nectar, Sri Sri Radha-Krsnacandra enjoy.

22 O heart, please meditate on Vrndavana's trees, which are rich with limitless sweet fragrances, limitless kinds of beautiful flowers, limitless floods of blissful honey, and limitless branches filled with limitless fruits, flowers, and budding twigs.

23 In some places the land of Vrndavana has the form of a svastika, in other places the form of a wheel, and in other places a circle. In other places it is narrow like a crescent moon, in other places it is like a splendid jewel catuska bracelet to accommodate the rasa-dance, and in other places it is like a small or large wonderfully beautiful ornament.

24 Charming with jewel staircases, glorious with millions of kinds of splendid jewels, splendid with gold and jewel trees and vines with great branches and clusters of blossoming flowers, and filled with beautiful pavilions, the land in Vrndavana shines with great splendour.

25 Placing His beloved Radha on His lap, flattering Her and again and again making Her laugh, trembling, and the hairs of His body erect with excitement, Lord Krsna enjoys transcendental amorous pastimes in the forest of Vrndavana. May Lord Krsna, the lover of Sri Radha, bring transcendental happiness to you all.

26 In the spiritual abode of Vrndavana the land is filled with spiritual splendour, the trees and vines are spiritual, the birds and deer are spiritual, the large nectar-sweet lakes are spiritual, the mountains, rivers, ponds, jewels, minerals, and clouds are spiritual, and the many charming forest groves are all spiritual.

27 Let me glorify He who is Vrndavana's moon, who even though He many times displays many transcendental potencies in many spiritual forms, and even though many times He displays limitless splendid handsomeness, and even though many times He showers many kinds of transcendental nectar, is still defeated by the sweetness of Radha's love.

28 In a vine cottage in Vrndavana forest, continually keeping beautiful lotus faced Radha on His lap, caressing Her, His heart melting with love and the hairs on His body standing erect with excitement, Lord Krsna speaks many wonderful words begging newer and newer transcendental amorous pastimes.

29 If one lives in the earthly land of Vrndavana, touches it, sees it, travels to it, meditates upon it, bows down to offer respects to it, sings or hears about its glorious qualities, carries its dust on his head, or has any relationship with it, then this purifying earthly Vrndavana will carry him to the supreme abode of Vrndavana in the spiritual world.

30 Displaying very wonderful glances, words, and gestures, and overwhelmed by the sweetness of Their unrestrained love, the fair and dark youthful divine couple enjoy transcendental bliss in the forest of Vrndavana.

31 Placing Her on His lap, running His handsome fingers through Her black hair, and repeatedly smelling the fragrance of the golden lotus flower of Her face, Lord Krsna raises Radha's chin and repeatedly kisses Her bimba fruit lips. Please meditate on this Lord Krsna, the Deity of conjugal love reigning in Vrndavana.

32 With deep love please worship the two supremely sweet fair and dark youthful divine splendours who, all Their limbs overcome with passion, sport in the shoreless ocean of transcendental amorous pastimes in Sri Vrndavana's newly blossoming groves.

33 In the forest place of rendezvous vehemently denouncing Her lover, eloquently rebuking those of Her friends sent by Him to make peace, overwhelmed by the nectar of transcendental mellows, and tormented by desire, Radha is about to depart. Please allow me to be the confidential maidservant who then, carrying a golden fan and other articles, follows Her.

34 Please meditate on the divine couple who, Their handsome silken garments slipping, Their flower garlands, great jewel necklaces, and belts all broken, Their hair loosened, Their tilaka, mascara, and other cosmetic ointments wiped away, and attended by maidservants attentive to Their every wish, is now overwhelmed by transcendental amorous passion.

35 I bow down to offer respects to any person who vows to reside until the moment of his death in the beautiful land of Vrndavana, the original kingdom of transcendental bliss. Noticing that such a person is becoming qualified to be one of Their personal associates, Sri Sri Radha-Krsna consider: "What arrangements shall We make for this person?"

36 In the abode of Vrndavana please worship Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, whose jokes and laughter are splendid as millions of rising moons, the movements of whose eyebrows create millions of wonderful transcendental Kamadevas, and whose words are like millions of flowing streams of the cooling sweetness of transcendental bliss.

37 I continually chant the holy name of supremely purifying Vrndavana, which is filled with limitless sweetness and with splendid, sweet, spiritual love, and which is beautiful with forest groves where Sri Sri Radha-Krsna enjoy transcendental pastimes.

38 Eternally serve Sri Radha, whose love for Lord Hari is fathomless. Don't meditate on your material body, which is simply a great obstacle. Don't commit offenses. Even if you are tormented by many sufferings, don't leave the abode of Vrndavana, which is blind with the nectar of Sri Radha. O fool, don't leave the difficult to attain abode of Vrndavana.

39 All glories to the fair and dark divine couple, who somewhere in Vrndavana forest play dice, somewhere playfully hide from each other, somewhere steal each other's property, somewhere embrace, imitating the trees and vines, somewhere

ride together on a swing, somewhere speak wonderful riddles, somewhere imitate the movements of the birds, deer, and other forest creatures, and somewhere amuse Themselves with jugglery and magic tricks.

40 How many are the blissful incarnations of the Personality of Godhead? Does the Lord not display countless splendid transcendental forms? Does He not directly appear in countless charming and handsome forms? For me it does not matter. For me only Sri Krsna, the lover of Sri Radha, is charming and handsome.

41 In the Puranas the transcendental words: "Sri Radha resides in the forest named Vrndavana" shine with great splendour. From this we may understand that Sri Radha's very wonderful complete form does not appear even in the village of Vraja. Her love has no equal or better. Lord Hari is the Supreme Person, perfect in all respects. Please gaze upon Him, Vrndavana's moon, who is conquered by the sound of the name "Radha".

42 O heart, with great love please meditate on very splendid Vrndavana, where the apex of transcendental sweetness is manifest, where the apex of wonderful glory is manifest in the crest jewel of transcendental love, and where the apex of transcendental beauty is manifest in Sri Radha.

43 May Vrndavana's beauty once appear in my heart. May the bliss that enchants the demigods fill me with sweetness. May Lord Hari's very wonderful handsomeness shine before me. May I find a shelter in the sweetness of the moonlight of Sri Varsabhanavi's beautiful toenails.

44 Please deeply love the divine couple who, eternally and wonderfully youthful, eternally afflicted by transcendental amorous desire, and the fair and dark splendour of Their transcendental limbs filling the ten directions, spend Their days and nights eagerly enjoying endless ever new, very wonderful transcendental amorous pastimes in the groves of Sri Vrndavana.

45 To a person who resides in Vrndavana, whose mind is absorbed in thought of Lord Krsna, who is equal in gain or loss, victory or defeat, good fortune or calamity, and praise or blame, who always bows down to offer respects to those filled with devotion for the Lord and pleases them with gifts as far as he is able, and who, even though repeatedly troubled by others, in his heart never wishes them any ill, I offer my respectful obeisances.

46 To those persons who, peacefully tolerating thousands of harsh words and thousands of insults from the lowest of men, tolerating thousands of great sufferings imposed by the lack of adequate food, clothing, and shelter, and tolerating great suffering in the heart caused by lust and other troubles, continue to reside in Lord Krsna's pastime forest of Vrndavana, I offer my respectful obeisances.

47 To a fortunate person who resides in Vrndavana, who finds no fault with any moving or non-moving living entity, who does not trouble anyone, who eats only a small quantity of food obtained without endeavour, whose mind does not

think of women for even a moment, who hears, chants, and remembers the glories of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, and whose heart is filled with the transcendental sweetness of the divine couple, I offer my respectful obeisances.

48 O Vrndavana, please withdraw your maya. Although I do not fear the Supreme Lord's maya, your maya always makes me tremble. They who, because of your maya, see otherwise the blissful and spiritual nature of you and yours, lose their intelligence, commit offenses and fall far away.

49 O Vrndavana, what shall I do? My wicked senses jump over the path of common sense. They drag me into a very terrible condition. I have no power to restrain them. I have thus committed an unpardonable offense to you. Still, I cannot be happy in any other place. I have no other shelter. O Vrndavana, please don't cast me away! Please don't cast me away!

50 Even though I proclaim, "I shall not reside in any other place for even a moment," still I am such an incomparable fool that I continue to offend you. The desire for sense gratification has made me abandon both common sense and the path of religion. O, O Vrndavana, will I ever attain your mercy?

51 May Vrndavana's trees, who are all very generous, whose softened hearts melt with compassion, who are wealthy with the glittering opulences of limitless transcendental nectar, and who manifest symptoms of ecstasy, shedding tears and their hairs standing up out of love for Lord Hari, accept me as one of their company.

52 Filled with the nectar of love for Radha-Krsna, Vrndavana's trees place in Their hands many wonderful fruits and flowers for Their pleasure. They please Them with their birds' cooing and bees' songs.

53 I offer my respectful obeisances to Vrndavana's fortunate, fortunate trees which sweetly decorate the divine couple with many flowers and other ornaments and which, overcome with bliss by the touch of Sri Sri Radha-Muralidhara's beautiful lotus feet, shed flowing streams of tears and find the hairs on their bodies erect in ecstasy.

54 Anointing Themselves with the kharpara ointment made by rubbing the trees' branches, dressing Themselves in garments made from the trees' leaves, decorating Themselves with the trees' flowers, drinking the trees' flowing honey, embracing each other under the trees, and eloquently glorifying the trees, the fair and dark divine couple are, for me, an ocean of bliss in Vrndavana forest.

55 I take shelter of the divine couple who, Their hair loosened, Their bodily hairs erect in ecstasy, a stream of nectar words flowing from Their mouths, Their jewel necklaces, flower garlands, and cosmetic ointments broken, and Their forms beautifully clothed, are overwhelmed with amorous passion and enjoy sweet pastimes in Vrndavana.

56 Happily attended by many maidservants who provide Them with flower-

garlands, garments and other things, and wandering through the forests of Vrndavana, the charming fair and dark youthful divine couple is now overwhelmed by the nectar of Their transcendental pastimes. I pray that I may someday be allowed to serve Them.

57 I worship the fair and dark divine couple, who, very wonderful, situated in very charming eternal youth, every limb of Their bodies manifesting limitless sweet handsomeness, and continually overcome with amorous desires, day and night enjoy eternal pastimes in Vrndavana and drown all moving and non-moving beings in a flooding ocean of nectar.

58 Please meditate on Vrndavana's trees, every branch, leaf, fruit, flower, and blossom of which is filled with the splendid nectar of the sweetest fragrance.

59 Please worship the fair and dark divine couple, who enjoy pastimes in the beautiful groves of haricandana and other trees growing by the Yamuna's shore.

60 When will I directly see the intensely sweet and blissful nectar ocean of the Vrndavana pastimes of the very sweet divine couple, whose limbs are as splendid as gold and sapphires.

61 In the beautiful forest of Vrndavana some very fortunate souls are able to taste the flood of wonderful sweetness from the nectar ocean of pure love for the lotus feet of Sri Gandharva's (Radha's) intimate friend.

62 Showering the trees in Vrndavana with a great rain of pure love and a bliss that eclipses all other blisses, the Krsna monsoon cloud and the Radha lightning flash shine with great splendour.

63 May the pastimes in Vrndavana of the youthful divine gopa couple, who are fair and dark as the petals of a newly blossoming golden campaka flower and a blue lotus, appear before me.

64 Please serve the handsome and youthful divine couple, splendid as sapphires and molten gold and trembling with limitless transcendental passion in a lovely kadamba grove.

65 In a very wonderful flower garden in Vrndavana forest, which is the root of the sweetest nectar, the fair and dark youthful divine couple, who are my life, and who are now overwhelmed with passion, enjoy pastimes.

66 I meditate on Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, who are agitated by the bees' buzzing and the cuckoos cooing in the forest flower gardens.

67 Today in Vrndavana forest the bees are singing everywhere, the cuckoos make a constant great tumult of "kuhu kuhu", the peacocks dance playfully, and the trees and creepers have blossomed with many beautiful flowers. O Radha, they do all this only to please you.

68 Inspired by the nectar of love, Krsna approached Radha from behind and playfully covered Her eyes. Radha said, "Let go! I know who You are. You are Lalita." Krsna laughed. One gopi friend said, "The hairs on Your body are standing up with excitement. You know who it is". Then Radha laughed. Moving a blossoming-twig fan, another gopi then made a cooling breeze fall upon Sri Sri Radha-Krsna.

69 Situated in wonderful, playful and charming eternal youthfulness, served by eternally joyful affectionate gopi friends whose bodily hairs stand up and who shed tears by seeing Their splendour, and the handsomeness of Their transcendental forms filling Rati and Kamadeva with wonder, Sri Radha and He who is the jewel of lovers enjoy limitless blissful pastimes day and night in Vrndavana forest.

70 I worship Sri Vrndavana, where there is a flooding ocean of the glory of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna's fair and dark forms, where a flood of the nectar of pure love eclipses the fame of both spiritual and material worlds, where there is the most splendid splendour, where one loses all attachment for any other place, and where the divine couple enjoys beginningless, endless, glorious, exalted pastimes.

71 My queen, please sit still for a moment. My charming Lord, please stop for a moment. I shall clear away the signs of amorous pastimes from Your eyes, limbs, and clothing. Lalita and the other gopis have been searching for you. They will arrive at any moment. If they see You like this they will all make jokes. They will laugh and laugh. It will be very embarrassing for You.

72 The beautiful lotus flowers of Their faces fully blossomed in the splendid moonlight, Their charming conversation flowing like a stream of honey, Their bodily hairs erect, and Their limbs trembling in the excitement of Their transcendental amorous passion, the eternal fair and dark complexioned divine couple enjoy transcendental pastimes in Vrndavana.

73 Filled with the sweet nectar of love for each other, laughing and laughing, expertly embracing each other, and again and again struggling in the battle of transcendental amorous pastimes, the splendid divine couple quickly enters the courtyard of a forest grove of Vrndavana.

74 Arranging Their hair and tilaka markings, offering Them fragrant scents, betel nuts, and flower garlands, clothing Them in splendid, fine silk garments, giving Them very palatable transcendental food and drink, nicely fanning Them, massaging Their soft lotus feet, and doing many other things, the gopis serve Sri Sri Radha-Krsna in the groves of Vrndavana forest.

75 In Vrndavana some of Radha's beautiful maidservants decorate the forest groves, some string splendid garlands and other ornaments with many flowers, some happily prepare many kinds of aromatic fragrances, and some make very fine garments.

76 O mind, please worship the girls of the land of Vrndavana, who with the splendour of a single beautiful limb and the flooding sweetness of youth turn all the young demigoddesses in heaven into blades of grass. Please meditate on the very sweet and glorious divine couple, who make the greatest sages become stunned with wonder.

77 May the beauty of Vrndavana forest, the peerless glory of the blissful, youthful, fair and dark divine couple in the bliss of Their ever-new, great, transcendental amorous pastimes, and the beautiful young girls who illuminate the ten directions and who are overwhelmed by the sweetness of worshipping the divine couple that is more dear to them than life, appear before me.

78 Far from the material energy, which is the root of numberless material universes, is the sweet nectar of the Supreme Personality of Godhead's effulgence. Within that effulgence are the Vaikuntha planets, and in the most confidential portion of Vaikuntha is this blissful, glorious Vrndavana, splendid with the Kama-gayatri-bija.

79 I worship the splendid, sweet, soft, expansive land of Vrndavana, which is filled with cintamani jewels, which is the abode of transcendental bliss, which is scented with sweet transcendental fragrance, which is filled with the transcendental nectar of pure love of God, which is splendid with flower pollen and which is filled with wonderful and colourful transcendental glory.

80 Here in Vrndavana the wonderful young girls eternally worship Sri Radha-Muralidhara, who are filled with the sweetness of the beauty of youth, with sweet love for each other, and with the wonderful intoxicating nectar of the bliss of love.

81 I pray that Sri Radhika's maidservants, whose bumblebee hearts are always intoxicated by tasting the honey of Radha-Krsna's lotus flower feet, who shed tears and whose bodily hairs stand up because of a blissful flood of love for Them, and who bitterly lament when any obstacle stops their service to the master and mistress of their lives, may appear before me.

82 Please meditate on Radha's young, slender, very sweet maidservants, who are graceful as golden vines, the splendour of whose limbs fills all directions, and whose golden earrings move to and from on their cheeks and whose bracelets, anklets, and the belts on their hips all tinkle as they busily serve the divine couple, who are more dear to them than life.

83 Please meditate on Sri Radhika's maidservants, who are as fair as gold, whose broad hips are decorated with splendid saris and tinkling bells, whose lotus feet are splendid with melodiously tinkling anklets, whose budding breasts are covered with splendid bodices and beautiful necklaces moving to and fro...

84 whose noses are decorated with priceless pearls set in jewels and gold, whose large braids are decorated with jewels and flowers, whose smiling faces are brilliant as numberless golden moons, who shine with the playfulness of youth,

whose limbs are enchantingly beautiful...

85 whose bodily hairs at every moment gracefully stand erect because of intense, sweet, spontaneous love for Radha-Krsna, and who, plunged into the fathomless ever-expanding ocean of transcendental bliss, smile and laugh, their bodies at every moment blossoming with transcendental bliss.

86 Flooding the ten directions with the splendour of their limbs, splendid and youthful, blinded with love for the very charming youthful divine couple, and decorated with a variety of garments and ornaments, Radha's maidservants shine with great splendour.

87 May I, in a heart rapt in unmoving meditation on the goddess of fortune's husband, yearn for the service of Sri Gandharva's (Radha's) lotus feet, which are a great treasure of fragrant nectar sought by a certain wonderful, wise black bee in beautiful Vrndavana forest's new vine pavilions.

88 I meditate on the beautiful land of Vrndavana, which is paved with glistening cintamani jewels, marked with the nectar pollen of Radha-Krsna's footprints, splendid with jewels of many colours, and illuminated with the limitless splendour of transcendental nectar.

89 The land of Vrndavana is very splendid, gentle, fragrant with the intense bliss of the pastimes of the two divine lovers more glorious than the greatest jewels filled with the camphor, incense and other things of leafy-branched trees, filled with the pastimes of the divine couple who enter it, and so splendid it has no need for a moon.

90 I offer my respectful obeisances to the wonderful effulgent, transcendental land of Vrndavana, which is splendid with glistening gold, sapphires, rubies, red-coral, lapis lazuli, and candrakanta jewels.

91 I eternally meditate on the land of Vrndavana, which is glorious above everything, an island of sweetness in the shoreless ocean of nectar, wonderful with the blisses of transcendental amorous pastimes, blinded by the nectar of love for Radha-Krsna, its limbs rolling about on the ground in ecstasy, and a wonderful treasure of transcendental beauty and good fortune.

92 I meditate on Vrndavana, where many affectionate gopi friends prepare a couch for Radha-Krsna's pastimes, where the deer, birds, trees, and vines are intoxicated with the nectar of love, and which is very charming, beautiful with many splendid forest groves, delightful with jewel pavements, and filled with splendid lakes, streams, and jewel mountains.

93 Filling Sri Radha-Krsna with passion, intoxicating all moving and non moving entities, crushing passionate Kamadeva's pride and disarranging his garments and ornaments, and making the stars, the moon, and affectionate young gopis mad with happiness, Vrndavana shines with great splendour.

94 Without ever becoming tired, please always meditate on beautiful Vrndavana, which is glorious with numberless charming forests of parijata and other splendid trees, worshipped by demigods full of love for Lord Hari's lotus feet, plunged into an ocean of the light of millions of moons, and unapproachable even by the host of Upanisads.

95 Brother, are you trapped in the jungle of repeated birth and death? Can you find not even a moment's relief from the three-fold sufferings? The words of the scriptures don't tell you how to escape? Simply meditate in your heart on the trees of Vrndavana, which are so dear to Lord Krsna.

SATAKA 7

1 Please worship Vrndavana's trees, which grow in a splendid island of sweet nectar risen from the spiritual effulgence ocean of the Kama-gayatri-bija and are the wonderful object of love for the very charming fair and dark divine couple.

2 The goddess of devotion to Sri Krsna's lotus feet, who never appears before the liberated souls, and whom even Sukadeva, Narada and other saints cannot approach with their pure deeds, continually wanders here and there, searching for someone who lives in beautiful Vrndavana.

3 Always give all honour to everyone. Always think of yourself as the lowest of the low. O intelligent one, reside in the charming abode named Vrndavana. Consider honour and dishonour to be the same. Consider millions of praises and millions of insults to be the same. Consider poverty so great it is difficult even to eat and limitless wealth to be both the same. Consider friends and enemies to be all the same.

4 A woman's body is merely a grotesque lump of foul flesh covered by a thin layer of pretty skin. Spit at the thought of trying to enjoy that lump of flesh. Consider wealth to be worthless. Know that children, relatives, and friends are simply ropes to bind you. Consider palatable food and drink to be the beginning of your troubles. Fear handsome garments. Be humble, think of yourself as everyone's servant or disciple, and reside in Vrndavana.

5 Seeing it to be a shoreless ocean of the sweetness of the lotus feet of Radha's lover, a pure devotee worships Vrndavana.

6 My tongue constantly dances in the glory of Vrndavana's virtues. They who know it is eternally the most exalted of all never leave it.

7 For the moment let us not consider Lord Krsna, the moon of Vrndavana. Let us not consider Srimati Radharani, the queen of Vrndavana, and let us not

consider Her gopi friends either. Even one blossoming tree in Vrndavana forest has the power to enchant the entire world.

8 Fool, abandon, the many rituals of ordinary religion and in Vrndavana find the intense bliss even the demigods cannot attain.

9 Don't perform pious acts. Don't practice yoga. Don't worship Lord Visnu. Don't hear Lord Visnu's glories. Reside in the earthly land of Vrndavana, and you will certainly attain the spiritual world.

10 To reside, up until the moment of death, in the earthly land of Vrndavana, is considered more than equal to performing countless pious deeds, worshipping Hari, and studying all the Upanisads.

11 Let me perform hundreds of impious acts. Let all my piety go away. If the land of Vrndavana will accept me, why should there be any worry?

12 I wish to reside in Vrndavana. I try to reside in Vrndavana. If, fool that I am, I try to leave, I pray that merciful Vrndavana will rescue me.

13 The supreme, indescribable, charming sweetness of Vrndavana forest enchants the heart of Radha's dear friend.

14 In Vrndavana is the topmost limit of transcendental bliss, the topmost limit of the nectar of transcendental good fortune, the topmost limit of Lord Hari's sweetness, and the topmost limit of worshipable transcendental qualities.

15 I have carefully studied the scriptures and I have served many spiritual masters. Still, I have personally seen that the best scripture and the best spiritual master is transcendental Vrndavana.

16 Friend, why are you morose? What is the need for this useless talking? Simply hear, describe, and glorify in song the transcendental qualities of Vrndavana.

17 Why are you suffocated by thousands of useless concerns for public opinion and the niceties of religious practice? Simply place your body in the beautiful land of Vrndavana and become happy.

18 What is the need to associate with saintly persons? What is the need to study the scripture? What is the need to perform pious deeds? I think the blades of grass in Vrndavana are supremely pious and fortunate, yet they do not endeavour to perform pious deeds.

19 If your eyes yearn to gaze at women, pluck them out. If your feet wish to leave Vrndavana, crush them to powder with a rock. If your life-breath tries to take you outside Vrndavana, abandon it. If your body decides to take you outside Vrndavana, tie it up and beat it ferociously.

20 Even if one of the residents of this material world has committed adultery millions of times with his guru's wife, has killed hundreds of millions of brahmanas, has stolen gold, drunk wine, slaughtered cows and performed a great multitude of the most horrifying sins, if he stays in Vrndavana until the moment of his death, he becomes a pure hearted saint.

21 One who does not even know the word "religion", who is always devoured by all kinds of sins, who because of his sins is scorned even by the mlecchas and candalas, but somehow by the boundless mercy and forgiveness of the holy dhama, resides in Vrndavana until the moment of his death, becomes the most fortunate of men. Who is as fortunate as he?

22 I cannot discriminate between religion and irreligion. I am eager to talk with impious men. At every moment I am crushed by lust, anger, madness and a host of other vices. Even for a single moment I cannot patiently tolerate the dualities of happiness and distress in this world. O Vrndavana, only if you are very kind, generous, and forgiving, and only if you protect me as a mother protects her child, will I ever become happy.

23 When, the hairs on my body erect in ecstasy, and my eyes flowing streams of tears, will I day and night wander in Vrndavana's groves, where Sri Sri Radhika-Krsna eternally enjoy passionate amorous pastimes?

24 When in my heart will I worship the young, passionate golden splendour eternally and sweetly playing with a young, dark, peerless, charming monsoon cloud in the newly blossoming forest groves by the Yamuna's shore?

25 Above the effulgence of advaita-brahman the blissful effulgence of the Supreme Personality of Godhead shines. Within that effulgence is the effulgence of the sweetness of the Lord's delightful pastimes. The most brilliant part of the effulgence is beautiful Vrndavana, where the eternally playful young girl Radha stays with dark-complexioned Lord Krsna. Please meditate on the supremely sweet splendour of Her feet.

26-30 Always and in all situations meditate on yourself as one of Srimati Radharani's many maidservants, who are all expert in the arts of transcendental mellows, expert in making a great variety of colourful garlands, garments, and ornaments, wonderfully youthful, beautiful, graceful, and decorated with beautiful faces always blossoming with happiness as they serve Sri Sri Radha-Krsna. Meditate on yourself as Srimati Radharani's maidservant, as a beautiful, charming young gopi delicate as a newly blossoming golden vine, as a girl whose moving, neatly braided black hair is decorated with jewels and clusters of flowers, whose beautiful nose is decorated with a single splendid pearl set in gold and jewels, whose face has the splendour of a golden full moon, who emits a great flood of the sweet fragrance of a host of lotus buds, whose beautiful breasts are like two wonderful golden lotus buds discreetly covered by a bodice, who has a very slender waist, who has very beautiful broad hips, who is beautifully decorated with

a belt, anklets, necklaces, bracelets, and golden veil, whose hips are girded with a wonderfully colourful cloth, whose limbs emit a splendid lustre that fills all directions, who wears glistening earrings and a splendid golden lotus flower over one ear, who displays the very wonderful gracefulness, joyfulness, sweetness, and beauty of rising youth, who is so overwhelmed with love for Sri Sri Radha-Krsna that her bodily hairs stand erect and tears fill her eyes, who is situated in the highest position of skill in all the transcendental arts, who is wonderfully expert at speaking joking words, who is plunged in a nectar ocean of transcendental bliss, and who considers the beautiful divine couple the sole great treasure of her life. I pray that I shall always meditate on my actual spiritual identity in this way and that even in the greatest calamity I shall not be illusioned into thinking that this material body is myself, or that this home and its various paraphernalia is my property.

31 Dear friend, if you desire to attain pure transcendental pastimes, which display the most exalted transcendental love, splendid beauty, and great bliss, then please take shelter of Sri Vrndavana with all your heart, for in Vrndavana the youthful divine couple, who are filled with the nectar of pure transcendental love, enjoy Their eternal pastimes.

32 Laughing at harsh rebukes, physical blows, or any other trouble, not unhappy to not find anything to eat, in the eyes of the common people appearing to act like a very bewildered child, wealthy in the great treasure of the penniless ascetics, and never flaunting your own virtues, bow down and serve all the living entities in Vrndavana.

33 In an island in the midst of the shoreless, pure, eternal, blissful, regal, intensely sweet, effulgent nectar ocean of the mellows of transcendental love, the beautiful, ever new and fresh, supremely sweet forest of Vrndavana eternally shines with great splendour. Please reside there and worship the two fair and dark splendours.

34 Never leaving to go to any other place, never arriving from any other place, eternally young, always plunged in the nectar of transcendental amorous pastimes, supremely sweet, decorated with peerless transcendental virtues, and splendid as gold and sapphires, the divine couple eternally stays in Vrndavana.

35 Somewhere in the apex of forests may my heart become placed in the two splendours that are the apex of the nectar of transcendental amorous pastimes, the apex of the sweetness of transcendental love, the apex of the splendid beauty of newly budding youth, and the apex of wonderful amorous skill.

36 A great treasury of Radha-Madhava's charming amorous pastimes, a thief that robs the living entities of all material aims in life, a wonderful glory that dances on the crowned heads of the three Vedas, a saint that vows to always protect those who take shelter of it, and a nectar ocean of pure love, Vrndavana remains always awake.

37 The transcendental abode name Vrndavana, which is filled with all the glory and sweetness of the nectar of Krsna-prema, and where all discussion of cause and effect merges into non-existence and the blissful Brahman effulgence does not shine, is eternally manifest above all.

38 Let us glorify Vrndavana, from the splendour of which everything is manifest, which delights the spiritual and material worlds with a drop from the nectar ocean of the wonderful bliss of pure love, from the existence of which all existence follows, and of the wonders of the glory and sweetness of which the entire world contains only a fragment.

39 May Vrndavana, where the fair and dark youthful divine couple, flooding the world with a limitless ocean of love by manifesting the shade of Their wonderful and limitlessly powerful lotus feet and the flood of the sweetness of Their wonderful pastimes, passes beginningless and endless time with a festival of very sweet amorous pastimes, give me shelter.

40 With only the power and glory of the Lord's holy name, conquer and conquer lust, hatred, and all other vices. Make me forget the dualities of material existence that spring from the material body. Reveal the splendour of the spiritual world. Forgetting the material world, show me the sweet splendour of the spiritual world. Seeing the two wonders in a secluded place, and revealing Vrndavana forest, bring me before the fair and dark hero and heroine.

41 Accompanied by all his senses, this person runs wildly into the gruesome world of hedonism. He does not find even the slightest scent of happiness anywhere. He is now mad. He has become completely blind. His deaf ears are struck with wonder to hear the advice of his friends, guru and scripture. When will slow-witted I take shelter of Vrndavana?

42 Again and again I see the pigs here. They constantly pass stool, urine and other filth. Their life is very short and its beginning, middle and end are filled with horrible sufferings. Still, I have a strong desire to enjoy material sense gratification as they do. O forest of Vrndavana, please rescue me from this desire.

43 If, out of love for Vrndavana, a person like me abandons all the rules of ordinary religion, and if overcome by the uncontrollable material senses, he offends the Supreme Personality of Godhead, and if, in spite of all obstacles, he continues to reside in Vrndavana, he will certainly attain the most exalted state of pure spiritual love for Lord Krsna. Will this beautiful land of Vrndavana then not be merciful and rescue me?

44 Some worship Lord Visnu, some daily perform meditation or yoga, some perform the karma-kanda rituals of the Vedas, and some are simply attached to wife, children, money, and other things. Who among them lives with pure love in Vrndavana forest, which is beautified by Sri Radha-Krsna's eternal, passionate amorous pastimes? I do not know.

45 Beyond the touch of the three modes of material nature is the splendour of

intense transcendental bliss. Within that the splendour of intense love for Lord Krsna shines. Within that is the very sweet splendour of Vrndavana forest. There please worship the two fair and dark youthful mines of the jewels of sweet nectar.

46 I am not unhappy if degraded men criticise me. I do not protest if thugs assault me. If others insult me, I remain peaceful. Fully aware of my own impious nature, as an outcast I stay far away from others. To everyone I always pray for mercy. I am very fallen. I am like a dog or jackal. I only ask that somehow or other I may stay in the blissful land of Vrndavana.

47 In my heart taking terrible calamity to be like good fortune, insults to be like honour, criticism like praise, enemies like friends, poverty like great wealth, and envy like friendship, I shall stay in this land of Vrndavana, which charitably gives to its residents the nectar of the lotus feet of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna.

48 May my head always very respectfully bow down to salute Vrndavana. May my tongue always be enthusiastic to glorify its transcendental qualities. May my hands clean its newly blossoming groves. May my feet wander within it. May my ears hear its glories. May my eyes gaze upon it. May my mind always meditate on it.

49 With very sweet devotional love, please worship Vrndavana, which is the most wonderful of all good fortunes, the most wonderful of all auspiciousnesses, the most wonderful of all spiritual splendours, the most wonderful of all beauties, the most wonderful of all generous philanthropists, the most wonderful of all Lord Krsna's abodes and the most wonderful of all.

50 All glories to Vrndavana-dhama, which is filled with trees and vines blossoming in the ocean of blissful moonlight, which is decorated with many pigeons, parrots, cuckoos, and peacocks, which is filled with the buzzing of restless bees, and which has as its companion the Yamuna flooded with the sweetness of divine love.

51 Please meditate on Vrndavana forest, beautiful with the splendid moonlight of transcendental bliss, the essence of intense sweetness, the ecstasies of transcendental love, and groves of regal trees bearing wonderful new flowers.

52 A self-realised soul always tastes the nectar of pure love for Lord Krsna. In his heart he sees the spiritual forms of all the moving and non-moving residents of Vrndavana, and he also sees his own original spiritual form. If you cannot see in this way, then hear the truth from the mouth of a bona-fide spiritual master, and always reflect on what he has taught you. Reside in Vrndavana, and one day the reactions to your past deeds will come to an end, and you will also taste the nectar of pure transcendental love.

53 He who takes shelter of Vrndavana, which is beyond the three modes of nature, which by its own mercy shines on the earth, which generously gives the nectar of pure love for Lord Hari, and which is filled with splendid bliss and flooded with unequalled sweetness, is honoured by the three worlds.

54 In the middle of the ocean of intense bliss a nectar island of cintamani jewels shines. There the very wonderful and colourful abode of Vrndavana is manifest. Friend, don't lament. With unalloyed devotion please reside there, where one may easily attain what is very far from the students of Vedanta, and what even the great devotees of the Lord cannot attain.

55 Please meditate on the young hero and heroine of transcendental amorous pastimes, who are two flooding oceans of passion, and who, sighing, and in the intensity of Their passion repeatedly breaking the flower garlands, jewel necklaces, garments and ornaments carefully placed on Their transcendental bodies by jubilant and loving friends, make Their friends smile and laugh again and again.

56-57 Beyond the world of the three modes of nature, which is decorated with numberless universes and filled with suffering, is the shoreless ocean of bliss that is the self manifested, brilliant effulgence of the spiritual world.

58 The wise know this spiritual effulgence, free from the waves of material change and without suffering, ignorance, or the activities of ignorance, as the Supreme Brahman.

59 Please meditate on the ocean of very sweet bliss that is the very pure, glorious and wonderful splendour of the Supreme Personality of Godhead there.

60 That wonderful realm is very large and splendid. It is glorified by the loving devotees.

61 Within that splendour is the very wonderful, very great, limitless splendour of Lord Krsna. Please meditate in this way.

62 That splendour is very effulgent, delightful, charming, wonderful, and beautiful. It is filled with great transcendental love and it is a great festival of the nectar of great transcendental bliss.

63 Deep within that splendid world is the most wonderful, splendid, and exalted realm.

64 In that splendid realm is the ultimate limit of purity, the ultimate limit of transcendental bliss, and the ultimate limit of the transcendental opulences that are the nectarean mellows of spiritual love for Lord Krsna.

65 That realm is eternally free from the slightest touch of any material desire. It is manifested from the bija-syllable of the kama gayatri mantra. It is filled with the nectar of ecstatic love.

66 Within that is the more splendid realm that is the beautiful forest of Vrndavana. That forest is the great empire of complete transcendental sweetness. It is the great wonder of complete transcendental bliss.

67 In that realm are the most perfect sweetness, the most perfect nectar, and a host of all fortunate trees, vines, birds, deer, and other creatures.

68 That realm is decorated with many splendid pastime cintamani mountains and with many lakes, ponds, and wells, all filled with nectar waters of transcendental bliss and love.

69 That place is splendid with courtyards of glistening gold and cintamani jewels and with splendid trees and vines of eternally blossoming flowers.

70 There are blissful trees bearing countless fruits, and playful, agitated birds that make a great festival of tumultuous warbling.

71 Honey flows from every blossoming flower and there are the sweet buzzing sounds of a great host of bumblebees blinded with joy.

72 There are many very wonderful nectar-filled forest groves and every direction there is filled with the pollen of flowers.

73 In various places passionate peacocks wildly dance, and cuckoos intoxicated by tasting new mango buds, sing the fifth note.

74 That place is filled with splendid blossoming kahlara, kamala, utpala, and jati flowers, and with swans, cranes, cakravakas, and karandavas.

75 There are many lakes and streams, their very clear waters filled with the nectar of transcendental bliss, and their splendid shores studded with a mosaic of jewels and beautified with many splendid jewel staircases.

76 In this place the Yamuna, opulent with many padma and utpala lotuses, flows with a great stream of the sweet nectar of great transcendental bliss.

77 The sweet sounds of the birds and bees by the Yamuna delight the ears. The entire area bears the splendid and delicate scent of camphor pollen.

78 The Yamuna is beautified by splendid shores that shower the nectar of transcendental bliss. Nearby is a very charming forest-garden.

79 Vrndavana is filled with very wonderful and splendid variety. Everything there is effulgent with the sweetest nectar.

80 This place is the form of the Kama-gayatri bija and the bliss of transcendental pastimes, in this place supremely handsome Sri Sri Radhika-Krsna stay.

81 Their naturally wonderful youthful handsomeness enchants the entire world. They are eternally intoxicated by the nectar of supremely pure amorous

pastimes.

82 The splendour of Their fair and dark transcendental forms floods all directions.

83 Their charming transcendental forms are filled with all beauty. The graceful movements of Their transcendental limbs contain the great treasure of transcendental beauty.

84 They are two shoreless oceans of very wonderful handsomeness that has neither equal nor superior. They are two oceans of ever-increasing, boundless, pure mutual love.

85 Their limbs are eternally agitated with transcendental amorous passion. Because They are overcome with passion the hairs on Their bodies stand erect with excitement.

86 Their hearts untouched by the desire to enjoy with anyone else, They enjoy eternal and passionate transcendental amorous pastimes together.

87 By expertly playing very wonderful musical duets, Their appetite for amorous pastimes becomes awakened. They now swim in the great ocean of pure transcendental amorous love.

88 Affectionately served by a splendid circle of gopi friends, They eternally enjoy transcendental pastimes. They are the charming life and soul of the gopis plunged in the nectar ocean of love.

89 Now, with great devotion, let us meditate on our queen Sri Radha, whose transcendental form is filled with the nectar of supremely pure love.

90 She is the crest jewel of all beautiful young gopis. All Her beautiful limbs are filled with all transcendental virtues.

91-92 With Her wonderful beauty She enchants all the universes and makes Mohini, Parvati, Rati, and all other beautiful girls hang down their heads in shame. Her complexion is the colour of molten gold. Her glistening beauty is limitless.

93 The rising lustre of Her fair complexion fills the ten directions. The rising sweetness of Her transcendental beauty drowns the spiritual and material worlds.

94 She is a splendid, wonderful nectar ocean of pure transcendental love. She performs arati, offering millions of Her own lives to Lord Krsna.

95 She is filled with the great splendour of unalloyed, pure, transcendental love. Her splendid transcendental form displays the most wonderful ever fresh youthfulness.

96 She manifests millions of oceans of the nectar of ever fresh transcendental beauty. At every step Her very wonderful transcendental beauty completely enchants the entire world.

97 Her charming transcendental form is a great flood of transcendental sweetness. She wears a garland of malli and campaka flowers that greatly agitate swarms of bumblebees.

98 She is decorated with a vine of beautiful braided hair which enchants the entire universe. It begins with exquisite beauty at the top of Her head, is seen encircling the area of Her eyes, and finally hangs down to Her broad hips. In its beginning it is decorated with many colourful flowers, in its middle flowers are entwined within it, and at its end it is decorated with clusters of flowers and jewels.

100 Her very dark, long, glistening, very broad, splendidly beautiful braids are like a great snake lurking behind a vine of campaka flowers.

101 Her face is as splendid as an unlimited golden full moon, or the whorl of a golden lotus glistening in the unlimited moonlight.

SATAKA 8

1 Her face is like the whorl of a charming, blossoming golden lotus flower. Her splendid teeth are like a row of ripe pomegranate seeds.

2 Her splendidly beautiful bimba fruit lips are an ocean of transcendental sweetness. Her very beautiful chin is enchantingly decorated with a black dot of musk.

3 Her shyly smiling eyes are two restless khanjana birds. The playful movements of Her eyebrows have completely defeated the powerful bow of the demigod cupid.

4 Her beautiful nose is decorated with a splendid pearl set in gold and jewels. Her ears are charmingly decorated with flowers and beautiful jewel earrings.

5 The splendour of a jewel locket beautifies her new golden conchshell neck. Her beautiful new breasts are two golden flower buds.

6 Her breasts are wonderfully beautiful. They are very charming and they are very full, firm, large and high.

7 Her bodice is always covered by the edge of Her sari. She is decorated with splendid jewel bracelets and armllets.

8 Her arms are two splendid, graceful vines. Her abdomen marked with three graceful folds of skin is like a glistening, smooth golden flower petal.

9 Her slender waist is very charming and beautiful. Her large, young hips expand the nectar of the great beauty.

10 The beautiful and wonderfully colourful flower of Her silken sari reaches down to Her graceful ankles. Her lovely thighs are two glistening and smooth plantain tree trunks.

11 Her knees are very beautiful. Her splendid legs are lotus stems. All moving and non moving living entities are enchanted by the beauty of Her lotus feet.

12 Her graceful, playful steps enchant the most charming Lord Krsna. She wears a splendid sash and tinkling golden ankle bells.

13 Her toes are adorned with splendid rings and Her feet with golden anklets studded with rubies. Her legs and thighs are very beautiful.

14 Her fingers are splendidly decorated with jewel rings. At every step she is more beautiful. She is a shoreless ocean of expert skill in the performance of very wonderful, endless transcendental pastimes.

15 With Her delicate fair limbs and the nectar waves of very wonderful amorous pastimes, She completely enchants both Lord Krsna and Her gopi friends.

16 Now please meditate on the many millions of maidservants filled with love for the sweet, jewel-anklet-decorated splendour of the beautiful lotus feet of Vrndavana's queen.

17 They are loved, honoured, and carefully taught by the leaders of the gopis. They are charming, displaying many kinds of youthful beauty.

18 They are decorated with a very wonderful variety of garments and ornaments, and their bodily complexions also display a very wonderful variety.

19 They are skilled in a great variety of arts. With their musical talents they please the dear divine couple.

20-21 All their actions reveal the sweetness of youth. With their naturally graceful motions, shy smiles, and crooked sidelong glances, they charm both the Supreme Personality of Godhead and the entire world. Among them is one especially beautiful girl who is the special object of Sri Radha's kindness.

22 Unable to bear a moment's separation from Her, she always stays by Sri Radha's lotus feet.

23 What more can I say to describe her? Sometimes, as Sri Radha enjoys transcendental pastimes with Her lover, Krsna, this girl places them both on the bed in the cottage of vines, and other times she dresses Them both in various garments.

24 Her sweet bodily lustre is as splendid and charming as gold. Her beauty is without limit. Her sweetness is without limit.

25 She is wonderfully youthful. Her beautiful breasts are like flower buds. her colourful bodice is covered by many pearl necklaces.

26 The smooth and splendid plantain trees of her arms are decorated with bracelets and armlets. The splendid vine of her braided hair plays on the surface of Her beautiful thighs.

27 Her very slender waist is enchantingly beautiful. Her splendid silk sari reaches down to her ankles.

28 She wears a very fine bodice beautifully decorated with bunches of flowers. Her charming eyes are surrounded by curling locks of hair.

29 She casts shy, sweet, smiling, playful sidelong glances. She is expert in various transcendental arts. The curving features of her transcendental form are very beautiful.

30 The hairs of her body stand erect in her ecstasy of love for Sri Sri Radha-Krsna. She is expert in all the arts, having been personally taught by her mistress, Radha.

31 She is charmingly decorated with flower garlands, garments, ornaments, and many other things given to her by the most dear divine couple. She possesses great humbleness, good character, and a host of other transcendental virtues.

32 She is expert at understanding the hints concealed in the glances, words and expressions of her mistress Radha. She chews the betelnuts offered by Lord Krsna. She worships Sri Sri Radha-Krsna with great respect.

33 She brings golden vessels and other paraphernalia to the secret meeting with Lord Krsna. Radha's great love and various kindnesses make her overwhelmed with love.

34 In all three phases of time (past, present and future) she has no desire other than to serve Sri Radha's lotus feet. She is always plunged in the shoreless ocean of the happiness of pure love for Sri Radha.

35 Even in her dreams she does not know anything but the lotus feet of Sri Radha. She is always plunged in an ocean of pure love for Sri Radha.

36 Her youthful beauty fills the entire world with wonder. As she repeatedly tastes the nectar of transcendental mellows, the hairs on her body stand erect in ecstasy.

37 With the limitless splendid beauty of her transcendental form she enchants the entire world. Eager to perform her duties in Radha's service, she quickly goes here and there.

38 She is like a walking golden vine with cluster of newly-blossoming flowers. She floods the ten directions with waves of splendid beauty.

39-40 With the wonderful beauty of her transcendental form she fills all directions with wonder. With playful steps, the tinkling of ankle-bells and the sweet jingling of bracelets and belt, she enchants the entire world. She always drinks the sweet, cooling nectar of the narrations of the confidential pastimes of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna.

41 She is delighted by the very sweet and cool nectar of conversation flowing from the moon of Sri Radha's mouth.

42 Eagerly and happily hearing these descriptions again and again and, even though you have never directly seen this but know of it only by words, meditating on this always and in all conditions, please reside in the beautiful forest of Vrndavana.

43 Don't recklessly look at the host of follies in this very impure, horrible material body.

44 Escaping the bewildering trap that uproots the real goal of life, defeats even Brahma and the demigods, is filled with stool, urine, phlegm, pus, muscle, flesh, bones, marrow, blood, and a host of other horrors, is covered by some skin, and goes by the name of a beautiful young woman, run far away and take shelter of Vrndavana, home of the supreme goal of life.

45 If you see that your heart has become a slave to women and that that slavery is a great obstacle blocking all your desires, then violently beat your wicked senses with the raised whips of your anger, throw your ornaments and material possessions far away, consider all so-called obstacles insignificant as so many blades of grass, and reside in Vrndavana.

46 Without the mercy of Lord Hari, the Deity worshipped by self-realised saints, no one can cross the influence of the illusory potency of maya, which appears as the smiles, sidelong glances, and seductive movements of a beautiful woman. Although it may shine as a flood of nectar, the very sound of the words "beautiful woman" is more deadly than the most bitter kalakuta poison. For this reason chant the holy names Radha-Krsna and peacefully stay here in Vrndavana.

47 The very wonderful flood of nectar that fills the heart in Vrndavana makes the bliss of prema into a single drop. A man cheated by senses that show him the painful illusions of this world and blinded by the Supreme Lord's maya in the form of a woman, is not able to taste that nectar.

48 Please meditate on the transcendental potency who bears the name Radha, who with a very sweet flood of limitless beauty has washed away all material dualities, who with the graceful motions of Her transcendental limbs enchants all moving and non moving living entities, and with arrows of shyly smiling sweet

sidelong glances wounds dark complexioned Lord Krsna and overwhelms Him with the transformations of ecstatic love.

49 Please protect me from the cruel witch of woman's company. Please protect me from anger, envy, madness, cruelty, pride, greed, falsehood, and all other vices. Please protect me from the fear of becoming separated from Sri Vrndavana. O Radha-Krsna, because I am very fallen and weak, please kindly protect me from all dangers.

50 I would rather die of starvation than associate with materialistic householders. Even to get the best thing I shall not for a moment approach young women. Even if everything collapses I shall not, even within my mind, leave Sri Vrndavana. Oh, what fruit will the endeavour of this weak and fallen person bear?

51 Not with millions of scriptures and gurus, not with hundreds of rebukes from the world, not with the repeated vision of hellish life, and not with even a host of calamities am I able to restrain, for even a moment, this mind infatuated by young women. O Vrndavana, will you protect me?

52 Alas! Alas! The forms of young women and other objects of sense gratification repeatedly steal away my heart. The illusory potency of the Supreme Personality of Godhead attacks me and repeatedly dances on my head. I continually aspire to remain always here in Vrndavana forest. Will Srimati Radharani be always merciful to me? I do not know.

53 Day and night may my tongue be filled with the sweet nectar of Sri Radha's glories. May I pray for the position of the maidservant of Her lotus feet in Vrndavana forest. May my peaceful composure be stolen away by the youthful beauty of the golden-complexioned goddess Sri Radha. By the power of my tears, hairs standing erect, and the other symptoms of my love for Sri Radha, may I cross beyond this world of repeated birth and death.

54 In a cottage in a grove of glorious Vrndavana forest a youthful couple, as brilliant as sapphires and molten gold. and overwhelmed by the very sweet mellows of transcendental pastimes, is splendidly manifest.

55 Please eternally worship the fair and dark, sweet youthful divine couple overcome by newer and newer happiness as They gracefully play in the ever-new and sweet forest garden.

56 May Sri Radhika, the enhancing splendour of whose limbs makes the faces of the beautiful vraja-gopis turn pale, and the beauty of whose toenails makes Kamadeva, Rati, Narayana, Laksmi, and their followers faint, appear in my heart.

57 Vrndavana is brilliant with the wonderful virtues of all seasons more splendid than all splendour, sweeter than all sweetness, more beneficial and auspicious than all auspiciousness, more pleasantly cool and fragrant than all pleasant coolness and fragrance, and a wonderful ocean of bliss greater than all

happiness.

58 I worship the beautiful land of Vrndavana, which from eternal bliss creates ever-increasing transcendental glory, which eternally emits splendid and enchanting fragrances, which is eternally filled with auspicious transcendental abodes, and which can only be attained by pure love.

59 Please always reside in the land of Vrndavana where, with the beautiful lotus flowers of Their feet, from which flows a sweetness that eclipses the greatest nectar, Sri Sri Radha-Muralidhara, who are two treasure houses of transcendental virtues, and who are wonderfully and incomparably youthful and delicate, eagerly walk.

60 Cross the ocean of repeated birth and death and go to the beautiful land of Vrndavana, which is paved with great cintamani gems and filled with fragrant flower pollen and camphor dust, and where the slightest touch uproots the six waves of material suffering.

61 Let us meditate on the beautiful land of Vrndavana, splendid, full of limitless wonderful virtues, wonderful with the effulgence of many glistening jewels, granting eternal bliss, and everywhere very sweet with Sri Sri Radha-Madhupati's footprints.

62 The supremely blissful land of Vrndavana, the limitless, supremely wonderful splendour of which is beyond the understanding of the most intelligent, which at once awakens unalloyed love for the Supreme Lord, which shines with great splendour, which is full of nectar, and which is the most exalted of all transcendental abodes, with a flood of sweetness delights my heart.

63 I've given up my desire for fame. I don't care if I become infamous. I don't follow the path of material piety. I've renounced the game of scholarship. I don't practice austerity, *astanga-yoga*, or *jnana-yoga*. I don't hear the words of my elders. I don't even notice my own body. O Vrndavana, now that I have taken shelter of you I shall never divert my attention from you.

64 In Their own forest of Vrndavana, will Radha and Her own ornaments, whose forms are filled with the nectar of love, glance upon us who have no devotion and are so many oceans of the mud of material desires?

65 Let us meditate on the very wonderful, sweet, melodious tinkling of the anklebells on Sri Radha's lotus feet in Vrndavana.

66 May my queen, Sri Radha, who is decorated by a circle of smiling and laughing friends playing vinas, mrdangas, talas and other musical instruments....

67 who is served by beautiful maidservants bearing jewelled golden cups, betelnut boxes, fans and other paraphernalia....

68 whose splendour pervades all spiritual and material worlds, who is filled with limitless sweetness, whose form is like a golden vine....

69-70 who with splendidly beautiful limbs soft and delicate as sirisa flowers, with wonderful youthful sweetness, beauty, gracefulness and other virtues, and with flowing waves of a flooding nectar ocean of amorous pastimes, enchants all moving and non moving living entities in Vrndavana forest....

71 who is decorated with many splendid garlands and ornaments, who is anointed with splendid cosmetics, whose splendid silken bodice is decorated with flowers...

72 whose bodily hairs stand erect in ecstasy as she places the vine of Her beautiful left arm around Lord Krsna's shoulders whose beautiful left lotus hand plays with a lotus flower...

73 whose maidservants repeatedly and affectionately fan Her with their saris edges, who chews betelnut, who gives betelnuts to Her beloved.

74 whose maidservants offer Her a golden jewelled goblet filled with delicious, cool nectar scented with camphor and spices....

75 who, gazing again and again at Vrndavana's wonderful beauty, and intently listening again and again to Vrndavana's wonderful sounds, becomes struck with wonder and asks Her lover, "What is this?"...

76-77 who with very sweet, wonderful, graceful, playful steps, with tinkling ankle bells, with the flooding moonlight of Her toes, and with a heart overwhelmed with beautiful happiness, walks in the very opulent and sweet forest of Vrndavana...

78 who walking here and there in the very wonderful and beautiful forest, sings and makes Her beloved sing...

79 and who eternally enjoys transcendental pastimes, be served day and night by me, whose only home is Vrndavana.

80 A person who even once tastes in his heart Vrndavana's sweetness, which is wonderful with the splendour of Radha-Madhava's pure amorous pastimes, at once abandons all Vedic and conventional duties and, his body filled with symptoms of ecstatic love, looks like a madman.

81 He who considers Radha-Muralidhara's lotus feet the sole object of his love, who considers others' wives his mothers, all plants and animals his good children, those who rebuke him his own kin, those who hate him his dear friends, and his own body the same as the bodies of others, is qualified to reside in Sri Vrndavana.

82 When, always plunged in the nectar ocean of pure love for Lord Krsna, always yearning in my heart for service to Sri Radhika's lotus feet, tasting the

sweetness of renunciation, and continually shedding tears, will I reside in Vrndavana forest?

83 I meditate on beautiful, handsome, kind, youthful, playful, charming Sri Radha-Muralidhara, whom witty, dear gopi friends eternally serve with flower-garlands, betelnuts, sandal paste, and many other offerings, in a jewel pavilion in the shade of a kadamba tree by the Yamuna's shore in Vrndavana.

84 Please meditate on the splendidly decorated divine couple, who sit on a colourful cushion in a great jewel vine pavilion under a kalpa-vrksa tree by the very sweet and blissful Yamuna shore, and who with sweetness, youthfulness, handsomeness, charm, playfulness, and brilliant intelligence, enchant all Their gopi friends in Vrndavana.

85 Please meditate on sweet Vrndavana, beautiful with nectar trees and vines blossoming in the brilliant moonlight, with the wonderful singing and dancing of parrots, cuckoos, and peacocks, with the humming of restless bees intoxicated by drinking madhвика honey, and with many clear lakes and streams.

86 Meditating in this way, an intelligent devotee should happily reside in the blissful and effulgent forest of Vrndavana.

87 Why should a person who is a slave to lust and other vices, who hankers after fame, and who has abandoned the right path, not attain perfection in Vrndavana if he has somehow attained Vrndavana's mercy?

88 Why not meditate on the pure love manifest in Vrndavana, which is more cooling than a full moon risen from the shoreless ocean of kindness?

89 O beautiful Vrndavana, O abode of pure goodness, even though I have committed limitless offenses, I now take shelter of you.

90 O Vrndavana, even though I am very fallen, and even though I boldly lie when I say "O Vrndavana, I am yours, "I beg you: please be merciful and accept me anyway.

91 Will I, the lowest of men, be able to reside without impediment in the eternally, boundlessly merciful forest of Vrndavana? Will I taste the nectar of Lord Hari?

92 Filled with flower pollen fragrant as perfumed powder, flooded with currents from the ocean of unprecedented nectar, covered with waves of transcendental moonlight, and overcome with blissful sounds of madly playing birds, Vrndavana forest is splendidly manifest.

93 I gaze at the forest of Vrndavana, which is filled with blissful, eternal, spiritual grasses, bushes, trees and vines, with forest groves meant for Sri Radha's transcendental amorous pastimes, with many divine lakes, streams, and hills, with divine birds and beasts, and with charming gunja berries and black bumblebees.

94 I meditate on Vrndavana, which is encircled by the nectar stream of the Yamuna, and which is wonderful with limitlessly fragrant jewel courtyards, beautiful blossoming trees and vines glistening with the sweetest nectar, and the tumultuous sounds of many wildly blissful birds.

95 Without taking shelter of Lord Hari, the Deity worshipped by the great self-satisfied sages, what great sage or demigod can remain unbewildered by the desire to enjoy beautiful young girls in this world? Frightened, stay far away from these girls. Conquer your tongue and genitals, and always reside in Vrndavana forest.

96 O Vrndavana, please be merciful to me, who am boundlessly sinful, filled with hundreds of wicked thoughts, completely controlled by powerful lust, anger, and a host of other vices, the personification of proud hypocrisy, averse to the company of saintly devotees, averse to pious deeds, and without any shelter but you.

97 Even though my senses wildly run on the pathways of impious deeds, even though I do not for a single moment remember Lord Krsna, who is a great ocean of transcendental bliss and the dear lover of Srimati Radharani, even though I have neither piety nor devotional service, even though all good qualities have abandoned me, and even though — alas, alas, I am very bewildered, I shall now take shelter of Sri Vrndavana.

98 Austerely considering the touch of sense-objects to be like flames of the most powerful poison, not finding any pleasure in the material senses, placing my cheek in my hands, washing it with my tears, and praying for the limitless transcendental mercy of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, I shall reside in Vrndavana.

99 When, ignoring the paths of ordinary customs and Vedic injunctions, not considering those whose hearts have not entered the sweet nectar of love for my beloved divine couple to be at all fortunate, overwhelmed with the nectar of love for Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, the hairs of my body standing erect, continually shedding a great flood of tears, and filled with symptoms of wonderful ecstatic devotional love, will I become filled with bliss in the forest of Vrndavana?

SATAKA 9

1 When, laughing, dancing, singing, the hairs of my body erect, my eyes filled with tears, my body stunned, covered with perspiration, and displaying the various symptoms of very sweet devotional ecstasy, will I, continually remembering my beloved Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, and mad with ecstatic love, continually reside in Vrndavana?

2 When will my heart plunge in the blissful ocean of the beauty, sweetness, and playfulness of Radha's two lotus feet? When, renouncing impersonal liberation and all great material opulences as if they were a clump of grass, will I reside in

Vrndavana?

3 My heart is enchanted by Sri Radha, who walks in Her transcendental forest, Her feet beautiful as lotus flowers, Her anklebells sweetly tinkling, Her feet flooding the surface of the ground with a golden and reddish sweetness, and Her jewelled anklets and splendid toe rings brightly glistening.

4 Will I, unmoved by the touch of the Vedic or public opinion, my heart rapt in meditation on the greatest sweetness, and the bumblebee of my heart intoxicated by tasting the great sweetness of the nectar of the lotus flower of Sri Radha's feet, stay here in Vrndavana?

5 Who would not become enchanted by meditating on Sri Radha's youthfulness, beauty, cooling nectar eloquent words, the graceful motions of Her golden limbs, or Her tears, erect bodily hairs, and other symptoms of ecstatic love?

6 Please meditate on Sri Radha's face, which is like the whorl of a blossoming golden lotus illumined by a limitless shower of moonlight and filled with very sweet nectar that Lord Hari, whose complexion is like a blue lotus, yearns to taste.

7 Please meditate on the moon of Radha's face, which showers a great monsoon of splendid golden moonlight on the material and spiritual worlds, and which is the life and soul of the cakora bird that is Lord Krsna.

8 I offer my respectful obeisances to the eternally youthful queen of Vrndavana, whose beautiful transcendental form is filled with the sweetest nectar of pure transcendental love.

9 Please meditate on the flooding golden oceans of the sweet nectar of Sri Radha's love, which have now covered the spiritual and material worlds.

10 Many charming girls who make even the most beautiful transcendental young girls seem as insignificant as so many blades of grass, place their heads on the forest ground before the feet of my queen, Radha.

11 Please meditate on Sri Radha, who is the most splendidly beautiful of all beautiful girls, and who is worshipped by the most intelligent and beautiful girls in the three worlds.

12 Let me glorify the gopi maidservants who attend Sri Radha's lotus feet, from which flows a nectar ocean of the bliss of unrestrained, sweet pure love.

13 Even though I have not performed a single pious deed, and even though I have committed every sin, shall I not attain spiritual perfection simply by chanting the two syllable mantra "Radha".

14 O Vrndavana, even though I am reckless, even though my actions are opposed by the most learned gurus and theologians, and even though I am a slave to my senses, please allow me to reside within your boundaries. Please do not

abandon me.

15 Alas! I have committed millions of sins. I am more fallen than the outcasts. I have not taken shelter of the Supreme Personality of Godhead. O Vrndavana, will you give me shelter?

16 Even though you are very difficult to attain, I still hope that I may reside within your boundaries. Now my senses have become enemies. O Vrndavana, what will become of me?

17 May I live in hell millions of times. May I never attain my desires. May the Supreme Personality of Godhead decline to grant me His mercy, but may my yearning to attain the sweetness of Sri Radha's lotus feet never become slackened.

18 Even the eyes and heart of Lord Hari are filled with boundless yearnings to see the beauty of charming Radha's feet, which are decorated with melodiously tinkling ankle bells as She wanders with graceful steps in the forest of Vrndavana, I pray that beauty may appear in my loving heart.

19 May Sri Radhika, who is plunged in the waves of the ocean of the sweetness of youthful beauty, who is the great Deity of Krsna-prema, whose dancing knitted eyebrows contain millions of playful amorous desires, and who is as sweet as nectar, appear in my heart.

20 May my heart, overcome with the sweetness of ecstatic love, become plunged in the eternally increasing ocean of sweetness that moves over Srimati Radharani's beautiful youthful, transcendental form, the very sweet moonlight of Her face with its shy smiles and crooked sidelong glances, Her wonderful words, graceful motions, and all Her very sweet transcendental pastimes.

21 I pray that Srimati Radharani's youthful, charming, sweet, and wonderful transcendental limbs, wonderful crooked sidelong glances, sweet shyness, enchanting gentle smile, beauty, lustre, graceful motions, and the first symptoms of Her blossoming love for dark complexioned Lord Krsna may all appear before me.

22 May my queen, Radha, Her unlimitedly beautiful fair limbs anointed with kunkuma, decorated with jewels and gold, and showering unlimited oceans of very sweet transcendental splendour, and Her transcendental form bearing the wonderful symptoms of the sweet nectar of Her passionate transcendental love for dark complexioned Lord Krsna, appear in my heart, which is now astonished by the wonderful sweetness of Her every act.

23 Above the highest transcendental abode is the blissful kingdom of Vrndavana, where the wonderful youthful divine couple are splendidly manifest. I offer my respectful obeisances to that person who, situated in his own desired spiritual form, sweetly carries out the orders of Lalita and the other gopis, who love the divine couple more than their own life's breath.

24 May I pass the moments of my life in the land of Vrndavana, always

meditating on the beauty of Sri Radha's lotus feet, which are decorated with sweetly tinkling jewelled ankle bells.

25 I pray that Sri Radha's lotus feet, which are decorated with sweetly tinkling ankle bells, and are filled with limitless beauty, delicate softness, sweet fragrance, a flood of transcendental splendour, and a host of other transcendental virtues, may appear before me.

26 May my heart chant the glories of Sri Radha's very beautiful lotus feet, which are golden above their reddish soles, and which steal away the heart of Lord Hari with their sweet transcendental splendour.

27 On Sri Radha's lotus feet I gaze at the waves of jewelled splendour flowing from Her anklets and toe-rings and shining in the splendid jewel moonlight of Her toenails.

28 I meditate on the very fragrant lotus flower of Sri Radha's feet, which is filled with the thick, sweet honey of transcendental bliss, which the black bee of Lord Krsna yearns to attain, and which even the goddess of fortune cannot attain.

29 I pray that Sri Radha's charming feet, which are beautifully decorated with jewel ankle-bells, and which shine with a series of toenail moons set on a line of newly sprouted very delicate flower toes, may appear before me.

30 Everyone please meditate on Lord Krsna's flute, which is now completely silenced by the tinkling jewel ankle-bells on Radha's feet. All its hissing is now useless. Now it is simply an object of laughter for all of Radha's friends.

31 Because Lord Krsna again and again smells them and presses them to His face, eyes, and heart, Sri Radha's fragrant and pleasantly cooling lotus feet now shine with a dark splendour.

32 When, in this forest of Vrndavana, will I see the flooding ocean of the great sweetness of Sri Radha's unrestrained devotional love.

33 I meditate on Radha's lotus feet, their jewel toenails shining with great splendour, and their charming ankle-bells tinkling during Her very sweet and wonderful pastimes in Vrndavana forest.

34 I worship the fair and dark youthful divine couple, who enjoy unrestrained, very passionate transcendental amorous pastimes in the groves of Vrndavana forest. With their wonderful skill in the art of love They have filled each other with wonder, enchantment, smiles, and completely unrestrained amorous passion.

35 "What is the use of this dark-complexioned liar Krsna?"

"Why do You always speak in this way?"

"What is the use of the Krsna, who is simply blossoming with happiness in the company of Candravali?"

"Why do You place these words on my ear?"

"What is this use of this fickle rake Krsna?"

"Please stop thinking of this Krsna!"

When She heard these words, Radha suddenly and with great anger struck her friend with the bouquet of blue lotus flowers.

36 Neither Brahma, the primary demigods, the secondary demigods, the demons, the human beings, or the great yogis, have the power to cross beyond the Supreme Personality of Godhead's illusory potency in the form of a beautiful young woman. I am now agitated by this illusion, and now I have become like the most degraded outcast. O Vrndavana, if you accept me I shall become so exalted that even the great souls who are like tilaka markings decorating the community of saintly devotees will worship me and bow down to offer respect to me.

37 May my heart become fixed on dark-complexioned Lord Krsna, who in the charming transcendental abode of Vrndavana forest places to His lips a glistening golden flute studded with pearls and many colourful jewels and decorated with bunches of flowers, and eternally plays songs describing the splendid glories of Srimati Radhika.

38 A certain teen-age girl, whose transcendental form is situated in the topmost limit of beauty, and the splendour of whose golden limbs fills the forest of Vrndavana, has stolen the heart of dark-complexioned Lord Krsna.

39 In a grove of Vrndavana forest a golden vine, filled with buds like golden lotus flowers, its face like a golden full moon, its waist very slender, and its limitless transcendental beauty filling all directions is now embracing a passionate, dark, transcendental tamala tree.

40 O heart, please meditate on Sri Radha's handsome lover, whose ear is decorated with a karnikara flower, whose bimba-fruit lips are kissed by the gopis, who plays the flute, whose charming dark form is anointed with fragrant powder, who wears yellow garments splendid as lightning, and who is crowned with a peacock feather.

41 All glories to the beautiful young girl whose complexion is splendid as gold, who is the great sweetness of the nectar ocean of love, who is served by many beautiful girls expert in many arts and skills, and who is the thief who has stolen the heart of dark-complexioned Lord Krsna.

42 Gaze on the sublimely sweet limbs, pastimes, words, and glances of Sri Sri Gandharva-Muralidhara (Radha-Krsna), who are splendid with good fortune, and who are overwhelmed by the nectar of eternally-increasing passion aroused by each other's eternal, wonderful, and very sweet youthful splendour.

43 I jubilantly worship the charming, splendid, wonderfully youthful, fair and dark divine couple, whose bodies, hearts, senses, and everything have become one in Their intense love, and who tremble with passion deep in Vrndavana's kadamba

grove.

44 May She who splashes all directions with great waves from the flooding ocean of golden lustre, who is enchanting with beauty, new youth, and skill in the arts of passionate love, who is the personification of the blissful nectar of pure love, who is the life of Lord Syama, who is the Deity of transcendental knowledge, and who is the ornament of Vrndavana, eternally shine in my heart.

45 Glory, glory to Radha, a fathomless ocean of pure love! Glory, glory to Krsna, who eternally thirsts to drink nectar with Her! Glory, glory to the friends that bring Them together! Glory, glory to Vrndavana, Their splendid abode!

46 My heart yearns to attain the very handsome and charming fair and dark divine couple, who are eternally anguished, eternally in each other's company, and eternally celebrating a great festival of the most wonderful nectar.

47 The wonderfully glorious divine couple, who with wonderful creative arts manifest a wonderful festival of transcendental amorous pastimes, who with Their wonderful bodily lustre make the forest grove very wonderful, who wear very wonderful garments, and who are wonderfully youthful, fill my heart with wonder.

48 First meditate on the very pure and clear nectar ocean of transcendental moonlight that is beyond the dualities of material existence and filled with the limitless nectar of transcendental bliss. Then within that moonlight see the personal splendour of the Supreme Personality of Godhead. Then, within that splendour see the effulgence of the kama-bija mantra. Then within that splendour see the very sweet abode of Vrndavana.

49 Vrndavana, which is a great ocean splendid with many colourful jewels, which is beautified by many wonderful trees and vines filled with many fruits, flowers, buds, clusters of blossoms, leaves, twigs, and branches, which is wonderful with jewel birds, deer, parrots, peacocks, cuckoos, humming bees, lakes, streams, and mountains, ...

50 which is wonderful with limitlessly fragrant, charming, jewelled pastime-courtyards, which is limitless with enchanting forest groves, which is beautiful with an eternal flood of nectar and flower pollen, which with the nectar of intense bliss overwhelms the universe and all the demigods,...

51 and which is surrounded by the Yamuna shining with beautiful glistening jewel shores, beautiful beaches, the tumultuous warbling of wonderful swans, cranes, splendid karandavas and other birds, the buzzing of intoxicated bees, splendid, eternally blooming kahlara, kamala, and wonderful utpala lotuses,...

52 filled with blissful currents of splendid, pure, wonderful nectar, and lined with splendid jewel shores and kadamba groves, charming with cooling, fragrant, gentle breezes, eternally shines with great splendour.

53 Please meditate on the charming, handsome, passionate, and wonderfully youthful hero and heroine named Radha and Madhava, who are crowned with jewels decorated with peacock feathers and braids, and whose sweet fair and dark forms are wonderfully splendid.

54 Please meditate on the flood of nectar flowing through the divine couple's delightful, splendid limbs, Their wonderful graceful motions, the rising flood of Their beauty, Their expert sidelong glances, smiles, and Their sweet, joking, secret conversations.

55-56 In the circle of Sri Radhika's maidservants, whose faces are beautiful as millions of moons, whose forms are splendid with the limitless, glistening nectar of Radha's lotus feet, who are sweet with a wonderful variety of forms, who are wonderfully expert in many arts, and who shine with the wonders of youth, is a certain gentle, noble, very beautiful girl, whose complexion is splendid as molten gold, whose limbs shine with a limitless fair splendour, who is charming with youthfulness, whose breasts are two golden lotus whorls, who wears a cloth bodice and many jewel necklaces

57 whose waist is as slender as a lioness's waist, whose hips are broad, whose garments are decorated with waves of wonderful colour, the vines of whose arms are decorated with very wonderful glistening jewelled armlets and bracelets, whose ears are decorated with glistening earrings, whose beautiful sesame-flower nose is decorated with a splendid pearl studded with gold and jewels,...

58 whose teeth are a row of glistening pomegranate seeds, whose bimba-fruit lips are plunged in a great flood of transcendental sweetness, whose eyes are maddened khanjana birds, whose eyebrows are bows of Kama, whose face is the whorl of a glistening lotus flower or the limitless shining of millions of moons, the very charming and young golden vine of whose transcendental form is flooded with millions of waves of graceful movements,...

59 whose ankle-bells tinkle very sweetly, whose blue garments covering her beautiful slender form flutter as she eagerly goes here and there to lovingly serve the divine couple, whose shyness, gracefulness, gentle smile, crooked glance, and other virtues are all very wonderful,...

60 whose bodily hairs stand erect out of great love for the dearest divine couple, who, understanding the divine couple's hints, expertly acts to please Them, who is expert at joking in the company of Radha's friends and maidservants, who is eternally devoted to the feet of her mistress, Sri Radha,...

61 who, being asked, gives advice, speaking gentle words sweet and cooling as nectar, who, being ordered to facilitate the divine couple's pastimes, being sent as messenger, affectionately repeats Radha's love-letter to Krsna, whose bodily hairs stand up, who becomes plunged in the fathomless sweet ocean of transcendental bliss,...

62 who massages Radha with scented oil, who bathes Her with scented water, who serves Her by dressing Her in garments, decorating her with flower garlands and ornaments, and anointing betelnuts mixed with camphor to chew, who, as Radha is falling asleep, massages Her feet and gently fans Her with a cloth,...

63 who arranges a great festival of transcendental pastimes with dark-complexioned Lord Krsna, who, carrying golden vessels, a fan, or other articles, follows the glorious Radha, who, whether Radha speaks orders or remains silent, always serves Her wishes, and who continually plunges Radha's lover into great transcendental bliss. Please meditate on this gopi in this way.

64 Again and again hearing each other's words in a secluded place, gazing at the wonderful signs of love on each other's bodies, and each other's wonderful, splendid, sweet skill in amorous pastimes, the divine couple cannot stop the nectar waves of bliss from flooding Their limbs.

65 Eternally meditating on Sri Radha, taking shelter of the shade of Her lotus feet, always filling his tongue with the nectar of Her holy name, staying far away from women and men attached to women, considering their company poison, and performing austerities, a saintly devotee resides here in Vrndavana.

66 His great devotion and renunciation increasing day by day, a fortunate person will take shelter of Sri Radha's feet and reside in Vrndavana.

67 Thinking all scriptures that ignore Sri Sri Radha-Krsna a useless waste of time, glowing with love for Sri Radha's lotus feet, performing severe austerities, unconcerned about his material body, and friendly to everyone, a saintly devotee resides in the transcendental abode of Sri Vrndavana.

68 Let us glorify Vrndavana where, neither coming nor going, eternally tossed about in the shoreless and impassable ocean of transcendental amorous pastimes, and embracing each other Their whole lives, the handsome, wonderfully youthful, fair and dark divine couple eternally stays.

69 In Vrndavana, the divine couple, whose transcendental forms are filled with pure and blissful love, whose forms are wonderfully with signs of passionate love, who are charming with wonderful bodily lustre, glances, words, graceful motions, and other virtues, and are the resting place of beauties that have no equal or superior, are splendidly manifest.

70 The youthful divine couple, who are a great wonder flood of beauty, the ultimate limit of sweetness, the wonderful flood of the nectar moonlight ocean of beauty, the splendour of wonderful love, the final limit of transcendental amorous pastimes, and my very life and soul, are splendidly manifested in Vrndavana.

71 I worship the youthful fair and dark divine couple, who stay in Sri Vrndavana, who have become one in the unrestrained, unbroken passion of Their love, who are the sole resting place of wonderful youthfulness, beauty, and

splendour, and who are the life that fills my heart.

72 I meditate on Radha-Hari's gopi friends, whose ears are plunged in the very sweet nectar of the divine couple's conversation, whose eyes are fixed on their playful glances, and whose hearts are intoxicated by drinking the nectar festival of Their rendezvous.

73 I reside in Vrndavana, and within my heart filled with love I meditate on how Lord Krsna, intoxicated with the nectar of transcendental amorous desire, boldly approached Sri Radha, how embarrassed Radha playfully pretended to spurn His advances, and how they both enjoyed very sweet pastimes in each other's embrace

74 He who carries in his heart Lord Vishnu's splendour named Brahman is always worshipped in this world. He who worships the Lord's form is dear to the Lord. He who directly worships the Lord's form is dear to the Lord. He who directly worships Sri Krsnacandra has no equal in his love. he who, expert at tasting transcendental nectar, never leaves Vrndavana, is a thief who has stolen my heart.

75 The ground here is only ground. The water is only water. the trees and vines. The moonlight is only moonlight. The birds, beasts and humans are only birds, beasts, and humans. The deity of Sri Krsna is only a deity of Sri Krsna, the enemy of all the demons. The deity of Sri Radhika is only a deity of Sri Radhika. Enough with this nonsense! I pray that I may be able to directly see the reality that everything in Vrndavana is spiritual and transcendental.

76 May the enchanting forest of Vrndavana, which is a flood of great transcendental sweetness, and which inflames the divine couple's pure amorous desires, eternally appear in my heart. may Sri Vrndavanacandra and perfect, playful, pure Sri Radha enjoy the nectar of transcendental amorous pastimes in my presence.

77 Their new youthfulness filled with limitless sweetness, and Their fair and dark complexions two oceans of limitless, glistening splendour, with limitless artistic skill a certain couple enjoys eternal, limitless transcendental amorous pastimes in Vrndavana.

78 I pray that in a pastimes cottage I may attain direct service to the youthful divine couple, who make the entire forest of Vrndavana intoxicated with waves of sweet pastimes and the splendour of Their fair and dark limbs.

79 When ignoring this horrible material body and all its degraded activities, and meditating in my heart on my original nectarean spiritual form, and strictly observing a vow of poverty, and without even a fixed home, will I day and night worship Sri Radha's lotus feet in this forest of Vrndavana?

80 I, who am the personification of all sinful deeds, may never be delivered from hell. I only pray that I may never forget the holy names of Sri Vrndavana, Sri

Radha, and Sri Radha's lover.

81 In this world there has never been, there is not now, nor will there ever be anyone as sinful as I. For this reason this reason the unlimitedly merciful land of Vrndavana is my only shelter.

82 I shall now approach the nectar of the wonderful mercy, tolerance, and other transcendental virtues of the king and queen of Vrndavana. I have no other shelter. Even though I am very low and fallen, I pray that I may not be neglected.

83 O Vrndavana, even though I proclaim, "I take shelter of you," alas, I still remain a very wicked person at heart. I am the lowest of the low. Shall I attain your mercy?

84 By my own karma I am destined to enter an eternal hell. How many days have I lived in Vrndavana and chanted the holy name Radha? These days are my only protection.

85 O mother Vrndavana, O Sri Sri Radha-Muralidhara, O king and queen of Vrndavana, will you neglect me because I have committed so many offences?

86 Alas! I am a great fool and all my actions are abominable. Still, I shall never leave the land of Vrndavana and I shall never cease chanting the holy name of Sri Radha.

87 Chanting the glories of the very sweet transcendental form and pastimes of Sri Radha, I happily live in Vrndavana without the slightest care or anxiety.

88 The divine couple, who are as splendid as a golden campaka flower and a blue lotus, who are the resting place of all beauty, youthfulness, and charming playful pastimes, and who are the two Deities of the nectar of transcendental amorous pastimes in the forest of Vrndavana, are my only shelter.

89 In Vrndavana forest, which is filled with the sweetness of charming transcendental amorous pastimes, I pray that the youthful fair and dark complexioned divine couple may eternally appear before me.

90 I do not know the difference between right and wrong. I have not studied the scriptures. I do not associate with learned theologians. Still, the restless black bee of my heart is greedy to taste the sweetness of the lotus flower of the feet of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna.

91 I worship the fair and dark divine couple, who enjoy transcendental pastimes, plunged in a nectar oceans of unrestrained passion in the forest groves of Vrndavana.

92 When this residence in Vrndavana comes to an end I may enter millions of hells, or then again I may not. Whatever happens, even though I am very low and fallen I cannot renounce my hope to one day attain the service of Sri Radha's lotus

feet.

93 Even if I must bear thousands of insults, even if my body is torn apart by a truck, and even if I must suffer millions of calamities, I still shall not leave this forest, which is so dear to Sri Radha.

94 Even if the outcasts spit on me, if somehow by the mercy of the holy dhama I am able to reside here in Vrndavana until the moment of my death, I shall consider everything else to be as important as a blade of grass.

95 Except for the land of Vrndavana nothing can save me from being flooded with sufferings from beginning to middle to end by becoming plunged into the very foul-smelling, very impure, very grotesque body of woman.

96 Alas! I am very unfortunate. My intelligence has deviated from the path of righteousness. I am a fallen outcast. Nevertheless, because I know the power of the land of Vrndavana, I still continue to hope that I shall one day attain my desire.

97 I pray that the boundlessly merciful, fair and dark, youthful divine couple, who eternally enjoy transcendental pastimes in Their forest of Vrndavana, may some day glance upon me.

98 When, as They passionately enjoy transcendental amorous pastimes in the flower garden of Vrndavana forest, will I jubilantly serve the fair and dark youthful divine couple?

99 Look at Sri Sri Radha-Krsna! Now that Their enthralling chess game at the entrance to the newly blossoming grove in Vrndavana forest is broken by a sweetly playful dispute, They are like two flooding oceans of transcendental nectar.

100 I pray that the ever new and fresh Vrndavana pastimes of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, the mischievous and amorous children of Nanda and Vrsabhanu, may become like a series of jewel necklaces resting on my throat.

101 Turn your eyes from the labyrinthine network of the material world of duality where the bodies and everything else are fashioned from the three modes of nature, and make your mind enter the endless, limitless, intensely blissful spiritual effulgence of the Supreme Personality of Godhead. Then make your mind enter the splendid ocean of nectar manifested from the very sweet kama-bija syllable. In that ocean find the transcendental land of Vrndavana, and there worship the fair and dark divine couple.

102 Beautiful without equal or superior, filled with the sweetness of playful youth, enjoying transcendental pastimes and splendid in agitation although Their transcendental powers are boundless, the divine couple are so blinded by eternal amorous passion that They are now unaware of anything beyond each other.

103 Meditate on Sri Radha's beautiful and playful gopi friends, whose forms are spiritual and eternally youthful, and who are very intelligent and full of all

transcendental virtues. Meditate on Sri Radha's beautiful young maidservants, who present a great variety of wonderful transcendental forms, who are expert in many wonderful and charming transcendental arts, who are dressed in splendid garments and ornaments, and who are filled with pure love for their dearest divine couple.

SATAKA 10

1 Please meditate on a certain beautiful girl in Vrndavana whose complexion is splendid as molten gold, whose face shines as millions of moons, whose newly tied braids are decorated with very splendid blue flowers and a great bunch of flowers at the end, whose beautiful nostrils are decorated with a single splendid pearl set in glistening gold and jewels, whose beautiful lips are like bimba fruits, whose beautiful teeth are like a row of splendid pearls...

2 who covers the two beautiful flower buds of her young girl's breasts with the edge of her garment, whose waist is very slender, whose very beautiful soft hips are covered with a glistening silk sari, who is beautifully decorated with a belt, ankle bells, many necklaces, bracelets, and glistening armlets, the graceful vine of whose limbs fills all directions with its splendour....

3 the hairs of whose body stand erect because of her great love for Sri Radha, who has studied the graceful arts under the tutelage of her mistress, Sri Radha, who is the object of Sri Radha's great mercy, love, and trust, who worships the splendour of her friend Sri Radha's jewel toenails, which are millions of times more dear to her than her own life, and who wears a splendid, fine, colourful bodice decorated with leaves and bunches of flowers.

4 I meditate on the pathways of Vrndavana forest. I meditate on the fair and dark divine couple who, drowning in the shoreless ocean of transcendental amorous pastimes, are not aware whether it is day or night.

5 Please worship the fair and dark divine couple in the groves of Vrndavana, who are the two Deities of the nectar of eternal transcendental amorous passion, who are eternally filled with playful pastimes of youth, and who are eternally and very wonderfully handsome.

6 In Vrndavana forest I eternally meditate on the divine couple, whose charming transcendental forms are filled with the most intense nectar of love for each other, and who are surrounded by a host of gopi friends blinded by the nectar of love.

7 With eternal love in my heart I worship Radha's beloved, who is eternally youthful, who is eternally overwhelmed by the nectar of transcendental bliss, whose dark limbs are an eternally expanding shoreless ocean of splendour, who is

eternally agitated with transcendental amorous passion, and who is millions of times more dear to me than my own life.

8 Here in this forest of Vrndavana my heart has become enchanted by the youthfulness, expert skill in the art of transcendental amorous pastimes, ever new and splendid beauty, shyness, playful smiles, playful crooked sidelong glances, playful graceful motions, very beautiful and splendid fair complexion that makes the beholder become overwhelmed with transcendental bliss, and charming transcendental sweetness of Sri Radha.

9 When, because of seeing the forest of Vrndavana with perfect clearness, will my heart, jubilant with the sweet nectar of transcendental bliss and overwhelmed with ecstatic pure love, become plunged in the golden shoreless ocean of the sweetness and beauty of Sri Radhika's transcendental form and pastimes, which is filled with gracefulness, youthfulness, and charm, and which is the thief that has stolen the heart of Sri Krsna.

10 I pray that, without considering my faults or virtues, the very powerful land of Vrndavana, which is filled with eternal, unbounded compassion and all other good qualities, will accept me.

11 O Sri Vrndavana, I have renounced everything and taken shelter of you, but I have also made you very impatient by committing millions of offenses. If you do not give me shelter in your groves, which are filled with the great transcendental bliss that is Sri Radha's lotus footprints, then I have no other place to turn. There is no other place I can go.

12 One who resides in Sri Vrndavana and offends Sri Sri Radha-Krsna enters the darkest of hells. He will never be delivered.

13 O Vrndavana, O forest that contains the great treasure that is Sri Sri Radha-Krsna. I am sinful. I tremble in fear. You are my only shelter.

14 He who meditates on the groves of Vrndavana forest, which are flooded by the charming waves of the sweetness of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna's pastimes, is the most fortunate of persons.

15 I am fallen, shelterless, bewildered, poor, addicted to wicked deeds, and very far from the lotus feet of Sri Radha. How can I attain the land of Vrndavana? I do not know.

16 I pray that Sri Vrndavana will accept me, even though I am pathetic, wicked-hearted, and ill behaved.

17 I pray that Vrndavana's fair and dark, very wonderful youthful divine couple, who are eternally plunged in the nectar of transcendental amorous pastimes, may always stay in my heart.

18 When, maddened with love, will I directly see the youthful divine couple, who are as splendid as gold and sapphires, and who enjoy eternally transcendental amorous pastimes in the groves of Vrndavana?

19 When, walking, talking, standing, sleeping, or beathing in Vrndavana forest will I directly see the two fair and dark splendours trembling with transcendental amorous passion?

20 May all the worlds meditate on the nectarean fair and dark divine couple, who are more charming than millions of Ratis and Kamadevas. May all the worlds fall at Their feet.

21 I pray that in the charming land of Vrndavana the very charming beauty, splendour, and pastimes of charming Sri Radha and the charming prince of Vraja may eternally appear in my heart.

22 I pray that the wonderful, youthful, handsome, playful, very sweet, fair and dark divine couple may appear before me in the groves of Vrndavana forest.

23 I worship Lalita and her friends, who in the forest of Vrndavana have become intoxicated by continually drinking the pleasantly cool, sweet, and smiling nectar words flowing from the blossoming golden and sapphire lotus mouths of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, which are more beautiful than millions of moons.

24 In Vrndavana I meditate on the splendid fair and dark youthful divine couple, who wear splendid red and yellow garments and are decorated with splendid flower-decorated braids, a splendid peacock feather crown, and splendid jewel tatanka and shark shaped earrings.

25 I meditate on Vrndavana, which somewhere is decorated with calves mooing, somewhere with playing boys, somewhere with a festival of blissful gopi girls, and somewhere with the charm of Radha-Krsna's pastimes.

26 Let me take shelter of the splendid transcendental forest of Vrndavana, which is eternal, full of knowledge and bliss, more beautiful than the Nandana forest or any other celestial forest, and which is entered only by the devotees filled with unalloyed pure love for Sri Sri Radha-Krsna.

27 When, completely avoiding the association of women and men attached to women, sitting alone under a tree and shedding tears as I chant the holy names of the dearest divine couple, silent when people come, as tolerant as the earth, and thinking myself lower than a blade of grass, will I live in Radha's pastime forest of Vrndavana?

28 All glories to Sri Radha's pastime-forest, which is filled with millions of kamadhenu cows, millions of gardens and grassy lawns, many splendid and transcendental kalpa-vrksa, sandal, parijata, kudra, and other trees, many cintamani jewels, many very charming forest cottages, and many beautiful, moon faced gopis.

29 Placing white jasmine garlands in the sky with His repeated smiles and laughter, making all directions full of blue lotus flowers with His moving glances, and planting blossoming sthala lotus flowers on the ground with His footsteps, Lord Madhava walks with Sri Radha in Vrndavana forest. I meditate on Him in this way.

30 When, again and again shedding tears as I enter the forest grove where the couple that is my life and soul enjoyed pastimes, singing about Their pastimes, in fear fleeing materialists as if they were serpents, eating a little fruit and some dried leaves when I am hungry, when I am thirsty drinking water to my heart's content, and living under a tree in Vrndavana forest, will I finally become happy?

31 O enjoyer of the nectar that is Sri Gandharva (Radha), O Lord whose handsome moon mouth is decorated with a flute, O Lord who wears a great gunja-necklace fashioned by Your gopi beloved and placed on You by Her own hand, O Lord who wears a peacock feather crown lovingly made by Your beloved. O Lord whose bodily hairs stand erect in ecstasy, today in this forest of Vrndavana, please enjoy your pastimes in my heart.

32 Let me glorify Vrndavana where, the hairs of Their bodies erect with excitement, Their eyes red, Their words confused, Their steps faltering, Their conversation filled with lover's quarrels, Their hair and garments in disarray, and Their flower garlands and other ornaments broken, the fair and dark divine couple laughed again and again, intoxicated by the nectar of Their pastimes.

33 Ignoring everything else, considering all material opulences very insignificant, and struck with wonder at its sweet beauty, I worship Sri Vrndavana, supreme above all, the moonlight of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna's beautiful faces making it shine as if with limitless moons, and its moving and stationary spiritual living entities all blinded with pure love for the divine couple.

34 Though everyone pities me, saintly persons beat me to teach me a lesson, and my ignorant relatives affectionately decorate me and with kindness try to stop me as I depart, will I, aware that they are acting as foolish children, and not abandoning my resolve, take up residence in Sri Vrndavana, which is filled with boundless transcendental bliss?

35 When, following a vow of poverty, and again and again singing the glories of the transcendental qualities of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, will I muddy the ground of Vrndavana with my tears?

36 When will I become completely charmed by Sri Radha's transcendental form and qualities? When will the graceful dancer of devotional service to Sri Radha's lotus feet enter my heart?

37 Sometimes his hairs standing erect, sometimes shedding streams of tears, sometimes chanting the holy name of Radha in a broken voice, sometimes rolling

about on the ground, and sometimes fainting, a devotee overwhelmed with ecstatic love wanders in the forest of Vrndavana.

38 Their handsomeness destroying the pride of countless Ratis and Kamadevas, and Themselves bound with love for each other and plunged into the shoreless ocean of limitless nectar, the fair and dark youthful divine couple is eternally manifest in Vrndavana.

39 Let millions of thunderbolts fall on me. Let everything burn in a great fire. Let the millions of blazing suns that appear at the time of universal devastation rise in the sky. I will never leave Vrndavana.

40 Tigers may tear me to pieces and devour me. Terrible poisonous black snakes may bite me. I may be afflicted by a host of incurable diseases. Everyone may give me trouble. Because I have no house I may be tormented by severe cold, rain and great winds. I may be afflicted by unbearable hunger and thirst. Still, I shall not take even a single step out of Vrndavana.

41 Without even seeing the face of a woman, without conversing with materialistic men, without flaunting one's humbleness and fixed vow of poverty, even if directly asked, without finding fault with anyone, without desiring anything, and satisfied with whatever comes without endeavour, please stay here in Vrndavana and find the nectar flowing from Sri Radha's lotus feet.

42 Let me take shelter of Sri Vrndavana, which has many splendid transcendental forest groves, which is filled with wonderful, eternal, limitless sweetness, and which contains the beauty and opulence of the eternal transcendental amorous pastimes of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna.

43 On an island in the shoreless ocean of the spiritual effulgence of intense transcendental bliss, the forest of Vrndavana shines with great splendour. Let me now take shelter of the fair and dark, handsome, youthful divine couple who enjoy transcendental amorous pastimes without beginning or end there.

44 All glories to a certain young goddess, who is filled with the ultimate sweetness of krsna-prema, and the waves of the glistening ocean of the splendour of whose transcendental limbs has broken the differences of the directions in Vrndavana.

45 Please place your glance on the passionate youthful, fair and dark divine couple. They are the supremely sweet nectar churned from the shoreless, endless, pure, blissful, eternal, splendid ocean of transcendental amorous pastimes.

46 Filling all spiritual and material worlds with the splendor of Her transcendental limbs, and flooding every place with the sweetness of Her transcendental pastimes, a very beautiful teen-age girl, whose form is like a golden vine agitated with pure love for Lord Syama, is splendidly manifest in Vrndavana forest.

47 Sainly theologians teach the graceful dance known as pure devotional service to the lotus feet of Sri Radha. By dancing, whether a materialist like me, sinful or pious, blamed or praised, one may take shelter of Vrndavana, where Sri Radha is splendidly manifest.

48 May I perform millions of wicked deeds. May I be filled with millions of wicked thoughts and millions of horrible, senseless material desires in the forest of Vrndavana, but may I never forget the holy name of Sri Radha.

49 His heart fatally pierced by volleys of terrible poisoned cupid's arrows shot by the sweetness of Sri Radha's shy smiles and the pastimes of Her dancing sidelong glances and the sweetly graceful movements of Her transcendental body, a certain dark-complexioned youth now staggers about in the forest of Vrndavana.

50 May Sri Radhika's youthfulness, charm, virtues, talents, gracefully moving limbs, and beauty that floods all directions, appear in our hearts.

51 May the youthful fair and dark divine couple, who are two oceans of love, who are filled with wonderful youthful beauty, and who enjoy wildly passionate transcendental amorous pastimes, eternally appear in a heart filled with the sweet nectar of ecstatic love.

52 If you will not worship Vrndavana, where in grove after grove Sri Sri Radha-Vrajendu happily enjoy transcendental pastimes, where in tree after tree splendid fragrant flowers bloom, and where in flower after flower a flood of nectar flows and a swarm of bees becomes blinded with happiness, then your birth in this world and everything you possess is meaningless.

53 In effulgent, sweet, spiritual, purifying Vrndavana, where there is not the slightest trace of material goodness, passion and ignorance, no power of time, and no demigods and other powerful conditioned souls, patiently live always, O fool, not seeing it with bewildered eyes.

54 Aware that work done for the external material body is degrading, aware that extravagant praise is a series of empty words only, aware that material wealth is a great calamity, aware that a woman's body is a demoness, aware that the material body is a useless burden, aware that the company of materialistic men is a poisonous snake, and aware that even though everyone may consider you a great personality you are actually the most lowly and fallen, become free from material possessiveness, and please stay in this land of Vrndavana.

55 Not associating with women or men attached to women, taking shelter of this holy place, remaining indifferent to all the dualities of material existence, eating whatever simple food is easily available, please place Sri Radha's lotus feet in your heart sweetened with splendid ecstatic love, and please pass your days and nights always chanting Her holy names in the forest of Vrndavana.

56 Give up all attachment to your wretched material body, which is simply a

pot of stool. Take pleasure in the association of great saints who have accepted a vow of poverty. Even from afar do not glance at beautiful golden-complexioned girls. Remain indifferent to honor, poison, nectar, and all the sufferings of this world. Impelled by great devotional love, always stay in Vrndavana.

57 Please meditate on the splendid crown jewel of all forests, which breaks the chain of cause and effect, wipes away the fear of time, destroys both sins and material virtues, removes the threefold miseries, remains very far away from the three Vedas, and is filled with the very wonderful nectar waves of pure transcendental love.

58 I worship the splendid fair and dark divine couple, who are wonderfully youthful, who eternally enjoy transcendental pastimes in transcendental Vrndavana, who are each other's life and soul, who are the life-breath of Lalita-gopi, and who are eternally tossed about by great waves of transcendental amorous passion.

59 I worship the wonderful and youthful divine couple, who are fair and dark as gold and sapphires, who enjoy splendid transcendental pastimes, and who are overwhelmed by newer and newer feelings of very passionate love for each other.

60 Please meditate on the playful, ever-new transcendental pastimes of a certain divine couple, who are splendid as sapphires and new gold, and who stay in the land of Vrndavana, source of the nectar of transcendental mellows.

61 I pray that in the land of Vrndavana I may eternally serve the wonderfully fair and dark, eternally youthful divine couple, who are two abodes of the sweet nectar of transcendental mellows, and who are blinded by eternally new, very passionate love for each other.

62 I pray that I may serve the very glorious and eternally youthful divine couple who are now overwhelmed by the sweet nectar of Vrndavana forest. They are as splendid as gold sapphires, and the flood of Their transcendental handsomeness has inundated the ten directions.

63 Enchanting Vrndavana contains the secret of all bliss, the secret of all love, the secret of sweet fragrances, the secret of transcendental amorous pastimes, and the secret of intelligence.

64 I meditate on the brilliant golden and sapphire lotus splendors of a certain handsome, youthful, passionate couple, who are like a single life, and who with ever increasing thirst eternally enjoy transcendental pastimes in Vrndavana forest.

65 Sri Vrndavana forest, the fair and dark divine couple who live as if with a single self, and Their dear gopi friends are all filled with the wonderfully sweet nectar of transcendental love. Even though I am a great offender, if I once have a slight scent of a relationship with Them, They will not neglect me.

66 Let me glorify the completely independent Supreme Personality of

Godhead, by whose arrangement the conditioned living entities encased in material bodies are allowed to engage in either exalted or degraded activities, by whose arrangements some living entities yearn to live in Vrndavana forest, by whose arrangement some living entities are able to live in Vrndavana forest, by whose arrangement some living entities are able to completely renounce all material sense-gratification, and by whose arrangement some living entities are able to associate with great souls and attain transcendental knowledge and devotional service.

67 Let me take shelter of the blissful, wonderful, independent Supreme Personality of Godhead, who is everything, who is the master of wonderful potencies, who by taking shelter of His own perfect potencies enjoys blissful pastimes in His many divine forms, and who lives and does as He likes.

68 The ultimate limit of Lord Visnu's bliss, Lord Hari's exalted potencies, and Lord Bhagavan's perfect transcendental qualities are all eternally manifest in the supremely exalted land of Sri Vrndavana.

69 I am ever averse to pious acts, I am a great reservoir of all kinds of sinful deeds. I have no good qualities. All the saintly devotees avoid me and even the fools and outcastes stay far away from me. Will the naturally kind and affectionate land of Vrndavana also reject me?

70 All glories to Vrndavana-dhama, which purifies they who have no shelter, chases away all sins, purifies the most fallen, makes the hearts of all living entities melt with the nectar of intense bliss, is constantly remembered by the great demigods, and is the life and soul of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna.

71 O Sri Vrndavana, O bliss of Sri Sri Radhika-Rasikamauli, please always be like my eternal mother, like my father, good friend, brother, dear relative, lover, worshipable deity, spiritual master, guide, life, priceless treasure, sweet nectar, good son, and my own heart.

72 All glories to the youthful splendour named Radha, which rests on the lap of a dark youth in Vrndavana forest, which has a glistening golden form plunged in the flooding ocean of transcendental beauty, and which with the nectar of ever-new transcendental love eclipses the glory of spiritual and material worlds.

73 Because within it are splendidly manifest the ultimate wonder of opulence, the ultimate wonder of the Supreme Lord's transcendental qualities, the ultimate sweetness of transcendental pastimes, the ultimate intoxication of the nectar of transcendental love, the ultimate wonder of transcendental beauty, and the ultimate wonder of playful youth, I take shelter of Sri Vrndavana.

74 The perfectly spiritual land of Vrndavana, which has splendidly auspicious, sweet, spiritual potencies, and by the touch of which all the living and dead become eternally free from the grip of the three modes and, manifesting spiritual forms plunged in the nectar of love for Lord Hari, shine with great splendour, is

splendidly manifest.

75 I offer my respectful obeisances to the land of Vrndavana, which is the place of Sri Sri Radha-Muralidhara's wonderful pastimes, which is eagerly sought by the pure-hearted devotees in this world, which shines with the splendour of many glistening transcendental jewels, which is charming with very wonderful and colourful places, and which completely crushes the six waves of material misery.

76 All glories to the land of Vrndavana, which is made in some places of splendid transcendental sapphires, in other places of gold, in other places of lapis lazuli, in other places of candrakanta jewels, in other places of diamonds as white as snow, in other places of pearls, in other places of coral, and in other places of jewels no one on earth has ever seen.

77 For the pleasure of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna the regal trees in Vrndavana forest assume many different forms. Some assume forms of the sweetest nectar, others take the forms of splendid transcendental milk and cream, others forms of intoxicating liquors, others forms of crystal, and others forms of very cooling camphor.

78 May Vrndavana where, following Sri Sri Radha-Krsna's joking orders, the fortunate, regal trees bow down to offer respects, resting their branches on the ground, then become charming, flower filled, many branched pavilions, and then, from where the hand can grasp up to their very tops, bloom with many flowers, show auspiciousness to me.

79-82 May Vrndavana forest, where some of the trees are more splendid than millions of blazing midday suns, some more brilliant than millions of kalpagni fires burning at the time of cosmic dissolution, some more charming than a great flood of splendid, cooling moonlight, some more splendid than red gunja berries, some more clear and splendid than millions of brilliant crystals, some charmingly decorated with splendid new shoots, some splendid as a limitless flood of molten gold, some splendid as diamond necklaces, some splendid as flocks of parrots, some splendid as black mascara, and some splendid as roses, and where in this way the eternal, blissful, nectarean spiritual forms of the many regal, wonderful, flower filled trees display a great array of many different splendid and indescribable transcendental colours, be eternally manifest before me.

83 In Krsna's forest I meditate on the wonderful trees bearing a great multitude of nectarean fruits, glistening with a shoreless ocean of transcendental nectar, covered with a great network of wonderful colourful flowers, buds and leaves, and bearing a great host of nectarean fruits.

84 I meditate on splendidly charming Vrndavana forest filled with trees and vines blossoming with limitless love for Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, ornamented with birds and beasts overwhelmed with the nectarean mellows of love for Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, and filled with newly blossoming forest groves where Sri Sri Radha-Krsna enjoy transcendental pastimes.

85 I gaze at the very splendid and sweetly charming forest of Vrndavana, which is situated in the supremely splendid and sweet realm of Vaikunthaloka, which crushes impersonal liberation and material sense gratification to a powder, and within which the youthful divine couple, who shine like gold and sapphires, enjoy limitless transcendental pastimes.

86 Please cross beyond the lifeless material realm where conditioned souls experience a host of illusory miseries and then enter the all pervading Brahman effulgence. Deep within that effulgence please see the splendid forest of Vrndavana, which shines with the wonderful sweetness of the nectar mellows of supremely pure transcendental amorous pastimes.

87 In that place a fair and dark youthful couple, filled with a great flood of handsomeness, shining with limitless splendour, expert at enjoying transcendental pastimes, filled with ever new and fresh wonder and sweetness, and blinded with transcendental amorous passion, enjoys pastimes in the forest groves.

88-89 In that place I continually meditate on the divine couple, who are filled with the pure essence of transcendental bliss, who possess the ultimate limit of handsomeness and all transcendental virtues, and who possess the great wonder of very sweet and completely unrestrained passionate transcendental amorous pastimes. I continually meditate on the very brilliant and sweet incomparable splendour of Sri Radha's lotus feet. I continually meditate on a certain young girl whose complexion is as splendid as a new lightning flash, whose transcendental beauty and delicate soft features have defeated the virtues of beautiful golden vines...

90 who fills all directions with her bodily lustre, who is splashed by the great waves of incomparable transcendental beauty, who is a great treasure of transcendental intelligence, whose form is unlimitedly graceful, who is a completely surrendered maidservant of Radha, who is overwhelmed with great love for Radha, who by Radha's mercy is able to cross from one shore to the ocean of transcendental skill to the other...

91 whose braided hair is decorated with jewels and flowers, who covers her head and her flower bud breasts with a silken cloth, who is very shy and affectionate, who smiles gently, whose movements are graceful, whose naturally crooked sidelong glances fill the entire world with wonder...

92 whose waist is very slender, who wears a lovely glistening sari over the beautiful splendour of her very broad hips, who wears a tinkling sash of bells and tinkling jewel anklebells, whose graceful and delicate vine arms are decorated with jewel armlets and glistening bracelets...

93 whose very beautiful neck is splendidly decorated with a host of glistening necklaces, whose beautiful ears are decorated with large jewel earrings, whose beautiful nose is decorated with a lovely pearl studded with gold and jewels,

whose lips are beautiful as two bimba fruits, whose beautiful chin is decorated with a splendid dot of black musk...

94 who with the great flood of the splendour of her teeth shining as glistening pearls seems to fill all directions with white jasmine and lotus flowers, the hairs of whose body stand erect out of intense love for Sri Radha, who is dressed in a beautiful sari and decorated with many lovely flowers....

95 who, eager to serve Radha's lotus feet, continually runs from here to there, her anklebells loudly tinkling, and who by the playful movements of the waves of the wonderful and splendid handsomeness of the divine couple, more dear to her than life, is plunged into the flooding nectar ocean of transcendental bliss.

96 I am filled with great faults. I do not possess even the slightest trace of virtue. Alas! It is not proper for the merciful devotees to even glance upon me. Again and again I have committed inexcusable offenses to you. Still, O Vrndavana, you are like my mother and I am like your son. Please do not abandon me.

97 I am a great fool who has committed every grievous sin. Even the lowest of men pity me. Even in dream I never worship the feet of Lord Hari or His devotees. I do not act for my own welfare. I have no shelter. O Vrndavana, you are very glorious because you are so tolerant, affectionate, and virtuous. Please protect me.

98 Eternally enjoying limitless transcendental pastimes in your groves, your beloved divine couple do not see any rules or prohibitions to restrict Them. You bring the sweet nectar of meditation on Them. O boundlessly wise Vrndavana, please do not abandon me.

99 If the moving and stationary living entities here in the land of Vrndavana understand the sweet spiritual nectar of the amorous pastimes of Radha's lover, then where is religion for them? Where is irreligion? Where is the slightest word of the various rules of social etiquette? Where is auspiciousness? Where is inauspiciousness? Where is even the faintest glimpse of pain and trouble?

100-101 See all the dualities of material nature, see the transcendental Brahman effulgence, see the splendid bliss of the Supreme Personality of Godhead. Very far from that see the splendid dark effulgence of the nectar mellows of transcendental love, within that splendour see the land of Sri Vrndavana, and within that land land please worship, with very sweet loving service, the very fair and dark divine couple, who are very wonderful, graceful, youthful, handsome, and generous, and who thirst to enjoy the mellows of passionate transcendental amorous pastimes.

102 Very affectionate, very delicate, very handsome, overflowing with transcendental bliss, very intelligent, very splendid, endowed with pleasantly cool shade, filled with beautiful flowers, delicious fruits, fragrant sweet honey and beautiful leaves and buds, and glistening with ecstatic love for Lord Kṛṣṇa, the trees in Vrndavana forest shine with great splendour.

SATAKA 11

1 O mother Vrndavana, O mother overflowing with love, please place on your lap this mischievous child who has been playing in the dirt, mercifully forgive his offenses, wipe the dust from him, feed him the breast-milk of transcendental love for your master and mistress, and give him all protection.

2 I do not possess even the slightest dim reflection of piety. I have no fear of sin, no love for Krsna, and no friendship with the devotees. Still, somehow I am able to spend my little lifetime within your boundaries. Please know that I have no other shelter. Please, if you think it is right, accept me forever.

3 O Sri Vrndavana, I have committed many unpardonable sins. I have given up the path of religion. Even with words I respect neither the Vedas, the community of spiritual masters, nor anything else. The lotus feet of Lord Krsna are far from me. Alas! Alas! I commit offenses at every moment! Because I know the great devotees take shelter of you I have now also taken shelter of you. Now that I have offended you, what shall I do? Where shall I go now?

4 Alas! Alas! I have abandoned all the principles of religion! Alas! I have not given up a single sin! My offenses to Lord Krsna, His holy names, and His devotees, have no end. O Sri Vrndavana, you are the shelter of the shelterless. I have taken shelter of you. Now that I have offended you, what shall I do? Where shall I go now? Now you may do with me whatever you wish.

5 You are the shelter of the shelterless. Your great glory is sung by all the Vedas. O Vrndavana you are my shelter. I have no other shelter than you.

6 Even though I am incomparably wretched and fallen, I still aspire to attain a priceless spiritual treasure. O Vrndavana, everyone may laugh at me, but if you give me a little portion of your mercy, why should I feel any embarrassment?

7 O Vrndavana, if Lord Krsna, who is the prince of Vraja and the very generous saviour of the fallen souls, enjoys transcendental pastimes here with Sri Radha, why should I worry about the supreme spiritual benediction?

8 Displaying all His wonderful and limitless potencies, within your boundaries Lord Krsna enjoyed transcendental pastimes with Sri Radha. O Vrndavana, why do you neglect me?

9 O Vrndavana, if I am not able to attain the nectar in you, whose glories have no limit, and who are flooded with splendid transcendental nectar, then shall millions of lifetimes performing austerities to attain it.

10 If my body, which is fit to be eaten by dogs and jackals were to fall down of its own accord and die within your boundaries, that would be very auspicious. O

Vrndavana, in order to maintain my material body I shall never leave you and go to some other place.

11 I have heard that Radha's beloved Krsna never wishes to leave you. O Vrnda, either in dream or wakefulness I have no desire to leave your forest and go to some other place.

12 My body may become broken by a truckaca, or my exalted social position and religious principles may become destroyed, still, I shall never for a moment consider leaving the forest of Vrndavana, which is so difficult to enter.

13 I do not wish to serve Lord Hari and my personal liberation is as valuable to me as a tiny seashell now that I can drink with my eyes the beauty of the forest grove where Sri Radhika enjoys pastimes.

14 Satisfying your hunger by eating dried fruit, satisfying your thirst by drinking the water of the swiftly moving mountain streams, and resting in the caves of Govardhana Hill, the king of the mountains, please happily reside, O friend in this forest of Vrndavana.

15 Be silent. Do nothing. Remain under a tree in Vrndavana forest. Shedding tears, your cheeks resting in your hands, and the hairs of your body erect with ecstatic love, gaze in trance on the beautiful transcendental pastimes of Sri Radhika.

16 Lord Krsna said: "The beautiful hair of My beloved resides in the splendour of your peacock feathers. I see Her curling locks of hair in your swarms of black bumble-bees. The moon of Her smiling face rises in the whorls of your golden lotus flowers. The eyes of your frightened doe are the resting place of the sweetness found in the corners of Her eyes.

17 "Her beautiful nose shines in your beautiful sesame flowers. The beauty of Her lips shines in your bandhujiva flowers. Her beautiful teeth shine in your jasmine flowers. Her charming smile shines in your white lotus flowers. Her peerless form shines in your blossoming vines. The beauty of Her breasts shines in your splendid flower-buds. Her arms shine in your lotus stems.

18 "Her broad hips shine in your wide river banks. Her delicate thighs shine in your plaintain trees. The beauty of Her hands and feet shines in your red lotuses. O Vrndavana forest, the beautiful form of My beloved resides within you. That beautiful form also shines in my fortunate heart.

19 "O forest of Vrndavana, when the beloved mistress of My life playfully hid nearby, one of your vines pointed Her out by waving one of its budding hands. I now owe a very heavy debt to that vine.

20 "O forest of Vrndavana, when the pollen of your endless blossoming flowers disturbed the two eyes of My beloved enjoyed a great festival of kissing away all her troubles. O Vrndavana, you are the sustainer of My life.

21 "One time, aware that I was hiding in a grove of tamala trees, My beloved said, 'The rascal has not come!' She then approached Me, and prayed to Me, saying 'O handsome tamala tree, You are very dear to Me'. Then She earnestly embraced Me. O forest of Vrndavana, by arranging this pastime you have purchased Me.

22 "O forest of Vrndavana, one time, as She was enjoying many pleasant pastimes with Her gopi friends, My beloved entered your abode of flowering vines. Disguised as an actress-dancer, I met Her there. When She angrily rebuked Me, saying "You are acting the part of Krsna!" My heart became filled with happiness.

23 "O Sri Vrndavana, one day My beloved desired a beautiful flower from the top branch of one of your very tall trees, and she said to it, "O faultless tree, please bend down and make Me happy, "I laughed and predicted that the tree will never bow down. But then, to the great pleasure of My beloved, the tree did exactly as She had asked.

24 "O wonderful Sri Vrndavana, when I gave My beloved a wonderful and splendid garment made of your colourful flowers I prayed for Her mercy. she replied by laughing and giving Me a single kiss. O Vrndavana, by giving Me those flowers you have made Me your submissive servant.

25 'O forest of Vrndavana, you are very fortunate and glorious. When Sri Radha, eager to see your great beauty, walks within you, you cover each pathway with showers of flowers, and you glorify Her with many prayers spoken through the mouths of many parrots, cuckoos, and other birds.

26 "O gopi friends, why do you smile in this way? Why are your hearts filled with doubt? Why should there not be many golden vines in this wonderfully glorious forest of Vrndavana? Why should there not be many sapphire trees? Why should these trees and vines not embrace in this beautiful and charming way?

27 "Even though I had won the dice-game where four kisses and My flute were wagered, My beloved still falsely claimed that She had won. O Vrndavana forest, O psychologist who knows what is in My beloved's heart, by arranging these pastimes you have brought Me great transcendental bliss.

28 "O forest of Vrndavana, having left Her gopi friend far behind, and My own heart filled with love and joy, I personally massaged Sri Radha's delicate reddish lotus feet, which eagerly wander within your boundaries.

29 "At every moment you are flooded with the blissful and wonderful stream of the transcendental handsomeness, pastimes, expert intelligence, and host of other virtues that belong to Sri Radha and Myself. O Vrndavana, this is your great good fortune. This is your transcendental opulence.

30 "You are flooded with the great streams of pastimes I enjoy with Sri Radha.

Without limit you eternally increase My thirst to enjoy with Her. You greatly deepen the bond of love between Us. You are filled with oceans of nectar. O Vrndavana, you shine with pure devotional service.

31 "O Vrndavana, O ocean of transcendental virtue, spontaneous love for Queen Radha eternally arises within you. I have now been purchased by you. If you desire something impossible to attain, no bar will prevent you from attaining it." Vrndavana forest, which was thus glorified by Lord Hari, shines with great splendour.

32-33 In Vrndavana, where the restless black bees are like Radha's curling hair, the clusters of flowers on the blossoming vines are like Her very full breasts, the golden budding twigs are like the fingers of Her hands, everything is like the beauty of Her transcendental form, and where Radha and Krsna enjoy pastimes day and night, Vaikuntha's king, Narayana, His goddess, and all Their associates become enchanted by the flood of sweetness that flows from Radha-Krsna's wonderfully handsome forms and reaches even to Vaikuntha.

34 All glories to Sri Vrndavana, which is ultimate liberation, the great treasure of nectar, the good fortune of the world, and the place sought by all the Vedas.

35 Leave all other worthless places and take shelter of Sri Radhika's garden, which is like the sweetest nectar churned from the nectar ocean of pure devotion to Lord Hari.

36 We may attain what we seek, or we may not attain it. We simply pray that we may leave this external material body within the boundaries of Sri Vrndavana.

37 I am very foolish and unintelligent. I know only what one should never know. You are all very learned and intelligent. I simply pray that my body may become decorated with the dust of Sri Vrndavana.

38 O great logicians, please do not bring many books onto the pathway of your ears. O great gurus, I bow down before you. Why, by declining to become blinded with the intoxication of pure love for Sri Vrndavana, you have made yourselves the objects of everyone's laughter?

39 Even though the entire world considers me a madman possessed by a ghost, and even though I am like a worm or an insect within her boundaries, the forest of Vrndavana still accepts me.

40 Shall I accept whatever comes to me by destiny and not strive for material things? Shall I become overwhelmed by tasting the sweet nectar of Lord Krsnacandra? Shall I renounce everything and give my heart to the holy land of Vrndavana?

41 I do not know what is real religion or what is not real religion. I do not know what should be done or what should not be done. All I know is that, having tasted the sacred water of this holy place, I am determined never to leave this

forest of Vrndavana.

42 Now that I am overwhelmed with spiritual love I vow I shall never leave Vrndavana. I shall see all expected and unexpected events as meant for my protection and if some obstacle blocks my path I shall simply take shelter of the place named Radha's Garden.

43 In the land of Vrndavana the splendid, supremely sweet king of transcendental mellows, who is named Srngara, and who has now become a great sapphire, eternally embraces Sri Radha's glistening neck.

44 "Beloved, look! Disguised as a cluster of flowers, the glistening fire of amorous passion has climbed this campaka tree here in Vrndavana forest and now it stares at Us as if it desires to burn Us alive. I wonder when We will be separated?"

45 O beautiful queen of Vrndavana, if You are decorated with karnikara earrings, a garland of mandara flowers, bandhujiva flowers in Your hair, a red lotus at the end of Your braids, a white toy-lotus in Your hand, and Your body decorated with kunkuma and covered with exquisite garments flowing like waves, You are dressed according to Your own desire.

46 Sri Radha is the supreme goddess of love. She is supreme in all spiritual and material worlds. Her lotus eyes fill Laksmi and all the goddesses with wonder. They pray for Her merciful glance. Lord Krsna is the supreme god of love. His amorous passion has no limit. He is supreme over all. A single ray of His splendour floods Lord Narayana in an ocean of happiness.

47 If Sri Vrndavana reveals its queen, then that revelation makes the sight of the most beautiful celestial jewel-like goddess become bitter as poison. That revelation reviles liberation, pleases the heart, makes the transcendental glory of Vaikunthaloka appear dull and stunted, and, what to speak of these things, makes one taste the nectarean and eternally unfading transcendental happiness tasted by the gopis of Vraja.

48 O devotee expert at relishing transcendental mellows, please meditate on the forest of Vrndavana, which reveals the beautiful face and forehead of Sri Radha and Her friends and delights supremely blissful Lord Krsna.

49 O gentle friend, please find your happiness in Vrndavana forest, which is filled with many gopi, priyaka, and punnaga flowers, and which is the eternal abode of the Supreme Personality of Godhead, who is very dear to the gopis.

50 Please meditate on Vrndavana as the place filled with wonderful transcendental opulences that bring great happiness to Lord Krsna, and as the place where Sri Radha, who feels Her lover's quarrel with Lord Krsna to be as sweet as nectar, rests on a couch in the middle of a forest grove.

51 Filled with wonderful bliss by seeing the transcendental pastimes of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, the forest of Vrndavana has now decked itself in beautiful blue and

yellow garments of indivara and campaka flowers and a garland of excited bumblebees.

52 Let me glorify the forest of Vrndavana, where the wonderful, splendid, limitless, jewel-branched kalpa-vrksa trees earnestly compete among themselves to provide the dear divine couple with many ornaments, fragrances, garlands, garments, foodstuffs, and many other things.

53 Vrndavana is filled with kalpa-lata vines that fulfill all desires. It is filled with showers of nectar that cool the living entities trapped in the fires of material distress. It is a nectarean resting place for one whose heart eagerly traverses the pathway of pure love of Krsna. It shines with great splendour.

54 In the land of Vrndavana all glories to Sri Radha's wonderful lotus-friends, whose flowers are their faces, whose bumblebee visitors are there moving locks of curling black hair, whose stems are their delicate and graceful vine-arms, whose filaments are their teeth, and whose splendid soft leaves are their garments.

55 In the sky of Vrndavana's lake the splendid pure waters are the moonlight, the handsome swan is the moon, and the many blossoming white lotuses are the host of stars.

56-57 "I have just seen something very wonderful and now I am bewildered. In this forest grove a beautiful-eyed golden lotus flower is now kissing the splendid and playful dark moon." To the clever friend who spoke these words Radha said, "You are mistaken." Making a gesture with Her lips, She joked, "Actually it is something else."

58 With a wealth of pure love, Sri Radha's transcendental form is eternally decorated. With Sri Radha, Lord Syamalacandra's transcendental form is eternally decorated. With Lord Krsna, the forests of Vrndavana are splendid. With Vrndavana, the district of Mathura is splendid. With Mathura, Vaikuntha is auspicious. Therefore Vrndavana is the king of all transcendental abodes.

59 Lord Hari, whose form is made of bliss, who, in His own abode enjoys blissful pastimes in limitless spiritual forms, and who makes all material goals worthless, as the Supersoul in everyone's heart now decorates this world of moving and stationary beings.

60 As palatable food is to men tortured by hunger, as cool water is to men perspiring in the heat, as a beautiful girl is to lusty men, as wealth is to the poverty-stricken, as a cool shade-tree is to those distressed by the hot summer sun, as parents are to children, as impersonal Brahman is to the yogis and as Lord Hari is to the devotees, so is Vrndavana to me.

61 Sri Vrndavana is my greatest attainment, my greatest deity, my greatest friend, my greatest teacher, my greatest religious duty, my greatest wealth, my greatest glory, my greatest austerity, and my greatest knowledge. What more need

I say? Sri Vrndavana is eternally evreything to me. Sri Vrndavana is everything I have searched for in this world.

62 Only fragments of this verse are extant.

63-65 I meditate on Vrndavana, where there is a great ocean of transcendental loveliness, where there is a great treasure store of the jewels of many transcendental virtues, where there is a very wonderful weapon, where the Supreme Personality of Godhead enjoys transcendental amorous pastimes, where there is a great palace of the sweet nectars of transcendental bliss and love, where there is the transcendental residence of Sri Radha, Lord Krsna, and many individual spirit souls, where Sri Radha is the most beautiful goddess, where Sri Radha is the splendid crescent moon risen from the ocean of Lord Hari's intense transcendental handsomeness, where Sri Radha is the splendid lake filled with the blossoming lotuses of sublime transcendental pastimes, where the deers of the hearts of the beautiful eyed girls are charmed by the music of the flute, where Sri Radha is the moon risen from the ocean of transcendental amorous pastimes, where Sri Radha is the red sindhura marking the nectar of selfless love, where a certain dark complexioned divine person resides, where there is a dancing arena filled with all transcendental virtues, where there is an auspicious cottage, and where there are ever new festivals of transcendental amorous pastimes.

66 O Vrndavana, Sri Radha, decorated with splendid flowers and eclipsing the three worlds, is Your beauty, the golden flowering vines are Your delicate and splendid limbs, the beautiful lotus is your face, the jasmine flowers are your teeth, the bandhuka flowers are your lips, the white lotuses are your eyes, and the sprouting twigs are your hands and fingers.

67 "This is a wonderful vine of lightning flashes. It is not Radha. And this is a monsoon cloud. It is not the prince of the cowherds." Happily speaking these contrary words in the presence of the two Deities of transcendental pastimes in the cottage of flowering vines, a certain gopi friend pleased Srimati Radhika.

68 "This is a walking golden flower vine resting on a tamala tree in Vrndavana forest. This vine holds up these two great golden mountains. Here on this vine you can see a row of half moons."

69 O friend, meditating day and night on a certain charming and playful walking lotus flower and thinking how He may enjoy with Her, a certain dark moon filled with the treasures of the 64 arts is now pining away in the darkness, deep in the splendid forest of Sri Vrndavana.

70 O friend, please lovingly worship Sri Vrndavana, which is the beginning of the treasure of the nectar of intense transcendental bliss, which is filled with the limitless opulence of transcendental love, and which is made very charming by the passionate pastimes of Sri Radha and the flutist Sri Krsna.

71 Dear gopi friend, when you enter the lake, express this playful doubt to

your friends: "is this a beautiful lotus flower decorated with a swarm of black bees, or is it a face decorated with curling locks of hair?"

72 "Is this the splendid moon?"

"Why does it not have spots?" "Is this the face of one of the playful girls of Vrndavana?"

"How did Her lips become so beautiful?" In this way Sri Radha's friends spoke among themselves.

73 Friend, when you are in the water up to Your neck and Lord Hari sees only Your face, He will wonder, "What is this astonishing thing?"

74 "Why does this moon not shine? How is it that this blossoming lotus flower walks about on the land and enjoys pastimes as it pleases? " By speaking these charming joking words in the beautiful forest cottage, Lord Hari delighted Radha's friends.

75 "Has a swan swimming in Vrndavana's lakes taught Radha to walk in this way or has She taught them? Has this sweet girl taught the does these shy glances, or has She learned from them?"

76 Because it can only be understood by love, neither the mind or words can understand a certain full moon that delights the flower blossoms with its sweet nectar moonlight and brings a pleasant coolness, a flood of intense sweetness, and a handsome lustre to Vrndavana forest.

77 In the assembly of learned devotees I hear the descriptions of the Lord's transcendental forms and incarnations, of the various stages of devotional service, and of the many sweet and charming transcendental pastimes playful Sri Sri Radha-Krsna enjoy in the forest of Vrndavana. Should I ever do anything else?

78 Thirsting to enjoy amorous pastimes, handsomely decorated Sri Sri Radha-Krsna enjoy together in a cottage of newly blossoming vines in the beautiful forest of Vrndavana. Either directly, or in other ways, the Vedic literatures describe the many varieties of their moonlight splendour.

79 Call out, "O Radha-Krsna," and meet Them as They happily enjoy transcendental pastimes in the newly blossoming groves of Vrndavana. I myself have personally seen one person as splendid as gold and another wonderfully blissful dark-complexioned person more dear to me than life.

80 Many people say of intensely blissful transcendental Vrndavana, "Oh, Vrndavana, is just a forest." In my heart I have a different opinion. Vrndavana is the external manifestation of the sweet ecstatic love Sri Sri Radha-Krsna bear for each other.

81 A splendid great darkness now kisses the charming and wonderful golden moon that eternally bathes the ten directions of Vrndavana forest with limitless

moonlight and places sweet nectar everywhere.

82 In Vrndavana Radha's friends draw tilaka on Her face and say, "This is Sri Radha's face." I think this face is actually a beautiful moon risen from the churning of the great nectar ocean of the splendour of love for Lord Madana Gopala.

83 Intoxicated by the sweet nectar of transcendental passion, and displaying unique handsomeness, youthfulness, opulence, sweet charm, and expert intelligence, the very wonderful fair and dark youthful divine couple enjoys pastimes in the forest of Vrndavana. A glimpse of the shade of Their toenails makes Lord Narayana faint in ecstasy.

84 One who is very fortunate worships Sri Radha's lotus feet, which are plunged in the great ocean of transcendental beauty, plunged in the great ocean of golden splendour, and filled with the wonderful tinkling of colourful anklets and the great auspiciousness of the chest of the dark moon of Lord Krsna.

85 Go ahead and attain material or spiritual happiness! Attain all the kinds of liberation! Attain devotion to Lord Visnu! What is the value of these things? What are they in comparison to a tiny fragment of the happiness of serving Sri Radha's feet?

86 Don't place your glance on this temporary body and its fleeting happiness! Don't plunge into the distresses born from the gruesome sense-happineses that start with a young woman! Give up all attraction to hearing this body glorified! Give these up and quickly go to the abode where Sri Radha places Her lotus feet!

87 My brother, what is death? Death is the desire to enjoy the ball of stool and urine known as a woman. What is disease? The greatest disease is the envy and hatred that churns one inside and out. What is heaven? The greatest heaven is the association of person who continually celebrate a jubilant festival of pure love for Lord Krsna, the son of Maharaja Nanda. What is the ultimate secret knowledge hidden in the Upanisads? The ultimate secret of the Upanisads is the divine couple who enjoy transcendental pastimes in Sri Vrndavana.

88 The crest jewels of the swans very happily stay at this splendid lake filled with blooming sweet lotus flowers. If you leave this lake, flying away with the crows, and if you develop a desire to taste mud, then you are not a swan.

89 O merciful Lord, You are splendid with a great host of wonderful virtues. You are equal to all. You are the best of all. For how long have You existed? Have you not existed eternally? O Lord whose form glitters with transcendental nectar, You have not even begun to reveal the pastimes You enjoy here in the land of Vrndavana.

90 Because the offense of not being perfectly satisfied to live here has sprouted, many persons, even though they live for a long time in Vrndavana, which is the most charming, sweet, lovely, and auspicious place for a devotee,

remain unable to directly see the sweet nectar of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna's transcendental loving pastimes.

91 O beautiful gopi, you are uselessly proud of your two beautiful eyes. In Vrndavana are there not many lotus flowers growing in different lakes that are just like your eyes?

92 A vine of pearls splendidly decorates the waterpot breasts of Sri Radha. It is Her touch that gives these pearls their beauty.

93 O beautiful faced girl, your crooked dark eyes are now plunged into the crooked dark form of Lord Hari. The friendship of similar things is natural in this world.

94 The demigod Brahma prayed to be born in Vrndavana in a new body filled with the nectar of love for splendid and charming Lord Hari. Whoever resides in Vrndavana is worshipable and filled with transcendental good qualities.

95 The presence of the nectar form of Sri Krsna has transformed the forest of Vrndavana into a place of nectar. Everything that falls into the salt-water ocean also becomes salty.

96 In Vrndavana who will not receive Sri Radha's glance? When the Svati star shines, water falling into an oyster's throat will inevitably become a pearl.

97 All happiness and distress is manifested according to one's consciousness. Sri Sri Radha and Krsna are perfectly happy and content to lie down on the ground of Vrndavana.

98 From one whose heart yearns to taste the sweet nectar of the most charming and splendid land of Vrndavana, does not everything remind him of the charming Lord?

99 In Vrndavana Lord Hari presses Sri Radha's very large, elegantly rounded, extremely firm and sublimely beautiful breasts as He ties Her glistening curly, black hair.

100 Does not Lord Hari bring happiness to an unhappy heart? With His embrace He brings the splendid nectar of transcendental happiness to His beloved in Vrndavana.

101 Some few rare saints become Lord Krsna's gopi beloveds in Vrndavana. They are trees that bear fragrant, delicious, and beautiful fruit in this world.

102 Seeing Radha and Krsna wandering in Vrndavana forest and thinking Them to be a dark monsoon cloud and a lightning flash, the best of the peacocks spread their tails and jubilantly began to dance.

103 Fools are not attracted to the beautiful land of Vrndavana. This is not

surprising. A man afflicted with the disease pitta-rasana cannot bear the taste of sugar-water. He immediately spits it out.

104 Although Vrndavana is filled with the sweetest transcendental nectar, some fools see it to be otherwise. Is this surprising? A white conchshell appears yellow to a man with jaundice.

105 For saying, "Now I shall describe the nectar virtues of Sri Vrndavana" I am very wretched and pathetic. Who has the power to understand Vrndavana? Who can measure with a small bucket the water of the great ocean? One who tries becomes the object of laughter in this world.

106 The blissful eyes of the people of Vrndavana see the five goals of life present everywhere, but those people in Vrndavana who, receiving great mercy, have become the servants of Sri Radha's feet, which are a flood of the sweetest intoxicating nectar, cannot see the five goals anywhere.

107 In the kingdom of Vrndavana the royal subjects, all lovers of Krsna, are all wealthy aristocrats. They who are devoted to the king of Vrndavana become wealthy with the priceless opulences of the nectar of transcendental bliss.

108 My mind does not go to any place other than the glories of Vrndavana. O learned scholars, your commentaries on the scriptures are all in vain. I am deaf to your every word.

109 Vrndavana is the home of boundlessly wonderful and powerful transcendental pastimes. Vrndavana is filled with limitless mercy. No happiness is superior to happiness in Vrndavana. Without the merciful sidelong glance of Sri Radha no one has the power to do anything. I am the perfect example. I know that I suffer so grievously because I have not attained Her mercy.

110 Although Vrndavana is the source of all transcendental bliss, my heart cannot find any happiness within it. O beautiful girl, I cannot for a moment look at your beautiful smiling face. How can a kumuda flower find happiness without the moon?

111 Are there not many very beautiful intelligent gopis here in Vrndavana? O Radha, I see only You. Where can a cakora bird go if he turns away from the moon?

112 O Sri Radhika, if you are not merciful, then my mind and body will become racked with pain and I will quickly die of grief. For this reason please always cast Your glance of mercy on this person in Vrndavana.

113 The girl named Sri Radha is the most exalted form of the goddess of fortune. Her lover is the most exalted form of the Supreme Personality of Godhead.

114 May the charming youthful divine couple, which enjoys the nectar of

transcendental amorous pastimes in Vrndavana without beginning or end, be the object of my worship.

115 With charming devotional service please eternally worship charming Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, who eternally enjoy charming transcendental pastimes in the charming groves of charming Vrndavana forest.

116 In a splendid transcendental body suitable for Radha's service, acting as a servant of Radha's feet, and pleasing the heart of Radha's lover, eternally reside in Radha's forest.

117 O beautiful faced Radha, gazing into Your face makes my eyes blossom with happiness. The moon, which is the friend of the kumuda flowers, brings only happiness to the kumudas.

SATAKA 12

1 I have a firm faith in the worship of Sri Radha. My heart burns with pain and can find no peace. Except for the land of Vrndavana, what medicine is there to cure me?

2 As Sri Sri Radha-Madhava can never be separated, so the two nectar Vrndavana's are never apart.

3 Enough with books! Enough with garrulous philosophers who cannot understand Vrndavana! Enough with the tangled nets of logic! Give up all doubts and reside in Vrndavana.

4 What book will count the numberless glories of Vrndavana? What philosophy will explain the sweet pastimes of the divine couple in Vrndavana?

5 In Vrndavana the sky is covered with a network of clouds and lighted by lightning flashes. The lotus eyes of the devotees mad with the nectar of love for Krsna are now flooded with monsoon rains of constantly flowing tears.

6 Considering this life as brief as a lightning flash and seeing wife, children, wealth, home and other things to be temporary and unreal, some fortunate souls, seeking the supremely independent Personality of Godhead, whose lap is ornamented by Sri Radha, enter the forest of Vrndavana.

7 He who, although he lives in the realm of the illusory potency and is not qualified to enter the spiritual world of Vaikuntha, bows his head once to the distant land of Vrndavana, enters Vrndavana. With his eyes he drinks the splendid lotus flower of Lord Madana Gopala's face. Sri Radha is merciful to him.

8 Without attachment to the meaningless dualities of this world, without

aversion to the greatest torments, a friend to every living entity and with my heart's eye gazing on the sweetness of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, I shall reside in Vrndavana.

9 Like a small child to all women, like a momentary guest to my own house, like an enemy to my own body, with words and heart like a dear friend to all performers of action, like a mother to all creatures, and like a cakora bird on the trees and vines illumined by the moonlight of Sri Radha's toenails, may I live in Vrndavana.

10 Now that I am a servant of Vrndavana my heart feels as if it were filled with great monsoons of nectar, floods of nectar, waves of moonlight, the currents of the celestial Ganges, the sweetest honey, and an abundance of splendid camphor.

11 Seeing the eternal and blissful spiritual forms of Vrndavana's moving and stationary creatures untouched by this world of three modes and swimming in the nectar ocean of pure love for Lord Hari, many great yogis take shelter of the shade of Sri Radha's red lotus-petal feet with all their hearts and now shine with transcendental glory.

12 Eager to claim this body and house as my own, I am very pathetic. Pleased by worship from the people, I am pathetic. Blossoming with happiness to hear a few words of faint praise, I am pathetic. Even though in my hand rests the eternally splendid fruit named Vrndavana, which even goddess Laksmi and the great demigod Siva cannot attain, I still refuse to taste it.

13 O people, I will mercifully teach you something. Please listen. If you wish to attain all the very wonderful goals of spiritual life, then please go to Vrndavana where there are independent pastimes with limitless and wonderful potencies, and where Queen Radha removes all fear.

14 O people, why should you leave the splendid moon of the face of Lord Madana Gopala, which shines in the forest of Vrndavana? Please know that moon is the supreme perfection. It is the best of the five goals of life.

15 O people, please sprinkle your eyes with the great flood of nectar flowing from the splendour of the moon of the smiling face of Lord Madanamohana. In Vrndavana, which is a temple of the sweetest nectar, and which repeatedly frustrated the earnest attempts of the goddess of fortune to enter it, please at once exchange all your material troubles for the most intense transcendental bliss.

16 I think this asoka tree before me must at one time have been struck by Your foot decorated with tinkling anklets. O daughter of King Vrsabhanu, O surging current of the nectar of transcendental amorous pastimes, if out of your happiness or anger I could become like this tree, then what could be more wonderful or sublime?

17 Vrndavana contains both the bliss of Sri Radha's lotus feet and the heart of Lord Hari. Because She has given the first gift and Lord Hari has given the second,

I find that the peacefulness of my heart has been suddenly stolen away.

18 Just as in a pond fish are trapped by fishermen in a net, deer are cornered by the hunters in the forest, men averse to Lord Hari are caught by Maya with the terrible ropes of illusion in the wheel of birth and death, and thieves are shackled and placed in prison by the powerful king's police, in the same way we are tightly bound by the flood of the wonderful nectar of the transcendental glories of the forest of Vrndavana.

19 I have come to Vrndavana to cut the pathetic ropes of repeated birth and death. Alas! Alas! The Supreme Personality of Godhead has now bound me with ropes from which I have no power to escape.

20 Like a lusty man who meets a beautiful girl, like a drunkard who has just drunk some wine, and like a pauper who has suddenly attained a great fortune, so I am in this forest of Vrndavana.

21 A certain young, golden and sweet lotus flower girl is splendid with charming and wonderful playfulness in the forest of Vrndavana. Wandering above that lotus the black bee Krsna has now become intoxicated by drinking its nectar. I have now also become a bee and I have now landed on that flower's red lotus feet.

22 O lotus eyed Radha, why do You anxiously gaze to the east? Go to Your lover and remove His anxiety. O charming girl, is Your face not as splendid as millions of moons?

23 O Radha, now that You have rejected Him with harsh words, Your charming lover, dressed in a disguise, has come outside Your palace and with the voice of a cuckoo, sings Your glories.

24 In your heart please see the splendour of Vrndavana's god of love, which Sri Sri Radhika-Madhava drink with the cupped hands of Their restless eyes.

25-26 I take shelter of the very charming forest of Vrndavana, which is delightful with the humming of very charming bees made greedy by the sweet fragrances of various very charming flowers, which is filled with very charming poems sung by very charming parrots and cuckoos, where Radha's maidservants make a very charming couch, where the charming groves are places where Sri Sri Radha-Krsna enjoy transcendental pastimes, and where Radha's very charming friends are blinded by the intoxication of pure transcendental love.

27 The forest of Vrndavana is eternal, spiritual, effulgent, filled with intense bliss, and beyond the reach of the three material modes. Fool, turn your gaze from this sinful world. O saintly devotee, gaze at this wonderful form of Vrndavana.

28-29 "Radha, why do You not show Me Your beautiful golden lotus face so charming with its knitted eyebrows? Why do You not show Me Your breasts, which are the abode of the most wonderful beauty?" May Lord Hari who, in the

forest of Vrndavana placed Radha on His lap, held Her chin, and gazed at Her face smiling with these jokes of love, appear before me.

30 Sri Krsna said: O Radha "I think of Your breasts and Your angry face with its knitted eyebrows as two golden lotus flowers above which hovers a swarm of black bees".

31 Please meditate on the black stag Sri Radha has caught in the trap of love, and with whom She plays day and night in the forest of Vrndavana.

32 Sri Radha is intoxicated by the sweetness of Vrndavana. She is intoxicated with extraordinary love. The sound of the name "Krsna" makes Her wild with thirst to enjoy transcendental amorous pastimes. She is expert in the battlefield of love.

33 I offer my respectful obeisances to the splendid dark parrot that stays on the unreachable top branches of the tall mango tree of the Upanisads, that pleases the gopis, and that with the wonderful ropes of intense love Sri Radha binds, forces to bow down, and pushes into the cage of Her feet.

34 Please meditate on the wonderful handsome, restless, dark parrot who, thinking them to be bimba fruits, bit the very sweet lips of Sri Radha.

35 Let me take shelter of the walking tamala tree embraced by an amorous golden vine in the land of Vrndavana.

36 O Radha, deep in the Vrndavana forest You have stolen the jewel of my heart. Please give me the sweetness of Your smile. I am your servant.

37-38 She with face, eyes, breasts, hips, navel, feet, hands and other limbs very wonderful, it filled with new blossoms, splendid lotuses, playing deer, mountains and riverbank beaches all very beautiful, She with a transcendental form restless with passion, it filled with flowering golden vines, She decorated with tinkling ornaments, it charming with the sweet warbling of many birds, She with a splendid face framed by beautifully glistening black braids, it the place where the beautiful Yamuna flows, She with lips very beautiful and words filled with currents of transcendental bliss, and it filled with swift and cooling streams, may Sri Radha and the forest of Vrndavana simultaneously and affectionately appear in my heart.

39 Lord Govinda plays clear high notes on the flute. Srimati Radhika claps Her hands. The peacocks madly dance in Vrndavana forest. If the wonderful, ecstatic hearts of the goddesses of fortune are irresistibly attracted to their lover, Krsna, then who under these circumstances has the power to remain peaceful in Vrndavana.

40-41 A great wonder has appeared in the forest of Vrndavana. Revealing Their handsome transcendental forms, Sri Sri Radha-Krsna have entered the arena of the rasa dance with Their gopi friends. Now everyone has become detached from

materialism. Now the demigods headed by Brahma revile impersonal liberation. Now the great sages have broken their meditations. Now Lord Narayana and goddess Laksmi roll about on the ground, overcome with ecstasy. Now the opulence of the sweetest nectar is manifested in Vrndavana in this world. Now the kings of all the planets headed by Indra, have come to the surface of the earth. Now pure love for Lord Krsna agitates everyone's heart. Now no one has the power to see anything else. Now Lord Narayana, remaining in His own abode, has forgotten that He is the Supreme Personality of Godhead, Now goddess Laksmi is plunged into love for Lord Krsna.

42 What person in the three worlds would not engage his senses in the worship of the forest of Vrndavana, where the flooding streams of liberation everywhere make one indifferent to liberation, where great multitudes of cintamani jewels fulfil all desires, where demons are at once destroyed, where the grass is very beautiful, and where there are many smiling, tall kalpa-vrksa trees?

43 It is the happiness of all happinesses. It is the sweetest of all sweetnesses. It is the most wonderful of wonders. It is the best of all that is good. It is the most beautiful of all that is beautiful. It is the most splendid of all spiritual and material splendours. In this way the forest of Vrndavana, the nectarean abode of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, is splendidly manifest.

44 O learned men taking great trouble for uncertain results, in the forest of Vrndavana the five goals of life always roll at one's feet, and one can easily grasp them all without any work.

45 Although here in Vrndavana forest unprecedented wisdom, wealth, and every other benefit easily fall into one's hand, still the fools will not worship Vrndavana, which is worshipped by the great demigods and sages.

46 Its kindness, generosity, and unequalled superiority are all limitless. Its splendour is the splendour of the smiling Supreme Person. Why do you not take shelter of Vrndavana?

47 Fool, cut the tight knot of "I" and "mine" in the heart. Close your eyes to it and quickly go to Vrndavana, which is hidden even from the Upanisads, the crest jewels of the Vedas. Don't stop to think.

48 O fools, why have you stopped playing in the nectar ocean of intense transcendental bliss? Why have you instead plunged into an ocean of troubles? Why have you left the difficult to attain realm of Vrndavana to practice spiritual life in some other place?

49 Exalted persons like yourself take great trouble to attain your goals. You do not see that all your goals will approach you of their own accord in Vrndavana.

50 Abandon all petty thirsts and worship Vrndavana, which showers the fulfilment of all desires and even makes Sri Laksmi-Narayana's bodily hairs stand

erect with ecstasy.

51 "O friend, when you pick flowers in Vrndavana forest, Krsna, who wears a crown of peacock feathers, will see You. You will then burn with an unquenchable thirst to taste the nectar of His association and in His heart great flames of amorous passion will rise."

52 "From the beginning there were poison flames of passionate love. The cooling nectar moon shone in vain. My heart was completely burned. Your charming anklets tinkled and You entered the pathway of My eyes in auspicious Vrndavana."

53 "This bumble bee will not fly to the beautiful blossoming malli flowers. He will not fly to the charming kelivalli flowers. He will not fly to the blossoming lotus flowers. He is not eager to taste the sweet fragrance of the malati flowers. He will not look at the smiling vasanti flowers. O Radha, in this forest of Vrndavana He only flies to the lotus flower of Your feet."

54 How will it be possible for us ever to reach the end of our debt to the great spiritual masters who have now returned to Your supreme spiritual realm, and from the moons of whose mouths has descended a torrential stream of the nectar glories of Vrndavana that now fills the world with bliss?

55 Take me to Vrndavana. I will pass my entire life there placing myself at the feet of the great souls who are the crest jewels of all saints, and from whose mouths flows the nectar stream of the sweet transcendental pastimes of the dear lover of Sri Radha.

56 "Sri Radha, whose feet are the supreme nectar treasure of Vrndavana forest, is splendidly manifest in the heart, words, and eyes of Lord Hari. O Candravali, we have no time to linger. The lingering of your feet is simply making a fool of you."

57 "O Padma, Candravali always stays in the abode of my heart, which remains always subject to her order." These clever words carefully concealed Lord Krsna's deep love for Sri Radha's feet.

58 Vrndavana is the wonderful path that leads to intense transcendental bliss. It is the wonderful and blissful path that leads to deep transcendental love. It is the highest point of opulence and generosity. It is the secret treasure hidden in the Upanisads.

59 Have the great souls whose ears drank the nectar flowing in Vrndavana, who were immersed in pure love, whose bodily hairs stood up, who would sometimes faint in ecstasy, and who were plunged in the boundless ocean of intense transcendental bliss, left us? Now we are dead and can associate only with their names.

60-61 The great souls who, when they saw the splendid and charming gunja

berries growing in Vrndavana, or when they saw wonderful kirira fruits, became overwhelmed with ecstatic love, who moment after moment called out "O Krsna" in voices choked with emotion, who muddied the ground with the flooding streams of their tears, and who took shelter of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna's lotus feet, which rest in the nectarean land of Vrndavana, have now abandoned this world bitten by the poisonous snake of Kali-yuga, and have now attained Sri Sri Radha-Krsna's lotus feet. Now we are left only with persons like ourselves. Now our hearts have become withered dry and we are no longer able to maintain our lives.

62 Fool, cut your bonds and go to Vrndavana, which is the great secret hidden in the Upanisads, which is deeply plunged into pure transcendental love, which is the crown of all goals of life, which is the ocean of transcendental bliss, and which is the friend of the poor and shelterless.

63 If by good fortune you attain Vrndavana, whose glory purifies the three worlds, and which is difficult for even the greatest saints to attain then in Vrndavana you should, with the nectar of transcendental love, worship Srimati Radharani and Lord Govinda, whose lotus face eclipses a host of handsome moons.

64 With a completely peaceful heart one should always reside in Vrndavana, which is attained by the most fortunate souls, which is pleasant with fragrant breezes, and which Lord Narayana and goddess Laksmi yearn to enter.

65 If you wish to attain the supreme goal of life and you do not wish to suffer the slightest pain, then, dear friend, go, go at once to Vrndavana. Do not go to Brahma, Siva and the other frightened demigods.

66 Whatever transcendental potencies may understand the material or spiritual realms, none has the power to understand the two monarchs of Vrndavana and Their transcendental pastimes. In this best of forests please worship these two monarchs, who are plunged in the splendid and blissful nectar of pure transcendental love.

67-68 I, who am a great palatial mansion where the most painful sufferings of hell reside, who am arrogant, deceptive, and shameless, who am bitten by the serpent named woman, who am not peaceful, who deep in my heart have love neither for Lord Madhava or His devotees, who am dull and stunted, who have no power to understand the land of Vrndavana, which is flooded with nectar, who cannot control either mind, or senses, who is not situated on the path of piety, whose intelligence is very slow to understand the two lotus feet of Lord Hari, who is not firmly situated in celibacy, whose host of sins make it difficult for him to obtain the mercy of saintly persons, and who has no other shelter, shall now take shelter of Sri Vrndavana.

69 Alas! Alas! The witch of woman tugs at my heart. Palatable foods coming near my tongue never return. I flatter countless people to achieve my ends. How is it that I, a degraded and completely unqualified person, reside in Vrndavana?

70 Senses, act as you wish. We are not your enemies. What power do persons like myself have to restrain you? However, please listen to one statement of ours and act according to it: "This fool will never leave Vrndavana".

71 Although living, acting like a man dead to the world, his material body and senses absorbed in spiritual activities, intoxicated and blinded by tasting the sweet nectar of Sri Radha's lotus feet, enjoying the blissful festival of joking words spoken by Sri Radha's very clever lover, Lord Krsna, and by Lalita-devi and the other gopis, a very fortunate person may reside in the forest where Sri Radha enjoys blissful transcendental pastimes.

72 I meditate on Vrndavana as being identical with Srimati Radharani, who is intoxicated by tasting the mellows of the ocean of transcendental sweetness, who enjoys very wonderful dancing pastimes with Her lover, the best of dancers, whose lover gazes at Her splendid transcendental beauty, the hairs of His body erect in ecstasy, and who is surrounded by Her wonderfully graceful friends.

73 I meditate on Vrndavana as being identical with Srimati Radharani, whose cheeks are decorated with very wonderful designs drawn in musk, who is the most eloquent poetess, who is the crest jewel of all beautiful demigoddesses, who loses all modesty and peaceful decorum in the presence of Her very dear lover, and whose walking unleashes a flood of sweet gracefulness.

74 I pray that Vrndavana forest, which is an ocean of transcendental nectar even Lord Narayana and Srimati Laksmi-devi cannot hope to attain, which the reverential Vedas cannot understand, and the transcendental splendour of which eclipses all spiritual and material suns and fires, may become merciful and permit me to live within its boundaries.

75 O forest of Vrndavana, the monsoon rains of the nectar of transcendental love rising from your effulgence has washed my heart. Your moonlight of Srimati Radharani's toes anoints my heart.

76 I, who aspire to live in Sri Vrndavana, pray that my ears become deaf to hearing the faults of the residents of Vrndavana, my tongue dumb to speaking about them, and my intelligence blunt in thinking of them.

77 May Lord Krsna who, laughing as Sri Radha, thinking them to be flowers, tried to collect the stars reflected in the sapphire pavement of Vrndavana, playfully tried to fine her for unauthorised flower picking, protect you.

78 O Sri Vrndavana, you are my purifier. O Sri Vrndavana, you are my life, O Sri Vrndavana, you are my ornament. O Sri Vrndavana, you are my good reputation.

79 O Sri Vrndavana, may your splendid handsomeness, which is increased by the two rivalling handsomenesses of the youthful transcendental forms of Sri Sri

Radha and Krsna, who are like two mad persons enjoying a festival of passionate amorous pastimes, arouse spiritual desires within me.

80 The forest of Vrndavana, where the Supreme Personality of Godhead enjoys all His blissful transcendental pastimes, where the supreme goddesses of fortune manifest their beautiful transcendental forms, and where my only charming hero of Srimati Radharani's heart resides, is the goal of my life.

81 All wonderful and extraordinary good qualities of the most exalted and qualified women are present in the beautiful girls of Vraja, and they all completely take shelter of my queen, Srimati Radharani. With charming grace Srimati Radharani eternally enjoys transcendental pastimes, making everyone's heart attached to the sweet nectar of transcendental mellows, and completely eclipsing the most exalted rival, the forest of Vrndavana is splendidly manifest.

82 Plunging the entire world into the nectar ocean of perfect transcendental love, removing from the wives of Vraja the shyness to enjoy transcendental amorous pastimes, making everyone's heart attached to the sweet nectar of transcendental mellows, and completely eclipsing the most exalted rival, the forest of Vrndavana is splendidly manifest.

83 Intent on enjoying limitless and wonderful transcendental pastimes, and displaying the splendid graces of all transcendental heroines, the queen of my life enjoys pastimes in Vrndavana with Her playful, charming and devoted lover. My heart does not consider anything, save for this Vrndavana, to be real or important.

84 The forest of Vrndavana fills with wonder the hearts of the wisest men. It is the personified flood of the waves of sweetness of the nectar of transcendental love. It attracts the bumblebees of the hearts of the most fortunate souls. It is the boat with which I shall be able to cross the ocean of my great desire.

85 May the charming forest of Vrndavana, which is filled with waves of moonlight that bring great tidal waves to the limitless ocean of the nectar of transcendental love, which sprinkles the earth with the sweetest nectar, and which makes all other endeavours of the most intelligent men a useless waste of time, always protect my body.

86 May the ground of Vrndavana, which agitates and arouses the hearts of perfectly liberated souls, which is a limitless ocean of mercy, which is a great jewel mine of transcendental beauty and opulence, and which is the charming place where Srimati Radharani gracefully places Her feet, fulfil my very-difficult-to fulfil desire.

87 Spreading open my eyes and ears, and living in the very wonderful forest of Vrndavana, which is the very dear friend of the ocean of nectar that flows from the charming divine couple, maddened with love, will I, my thirst never satiated, see the nectar beauty of Vrndavana and hear its transcendental qualities described by the great devotees?

88 O forest of Vrndavana, I shall now sell you my body, mind, and senses. The price shall be the pure devotion to the lotus feet of Lord Krsna, the lover of Srimati Radharani that is described in the Vedas. Will you pay that price?

89 O Sri Vrndavana, may my ears be flooded with your transcendental qualities, may my eyes become plunged into the ocean of nectar by seeing your beauty, may my tongue jubilantly dance in the description of your glories, and may my body always be filled with ecstatic love for you.

90 O Sri Vrndavana, will you purchase my body if I do not ask any specific price? What better offer can I make? I throw my body at your feet. I am no longer able to maintain myself with any pious or impious deeds. Saintly persons should be kind to the weak who carry very heavy burdens.

91 O forest of Vrndavana, it is not proper for you to ignore me, who has fallen into the blind well of hellish life and who has now taken shelter of you. In the three worlds no one else is willing to protect me, whose intelligence has been destroyed by a host of sins, who disobeys all the orders of the Supreme Lord, and who, although he thinks himself very intelligent, is in reality the greatest of fools.

92 You are the shoreless ocean of transcendental bliss and I am the most unhappy person in the world. You are the great protector and I am the great sinner. You have taken a vow to protect the shelterless and I have no other shelter. O Vrndavana, I think you are my only shelter.

93 I pray that the names of the very unfortunate persons averse to the beautiful forest of Vrndavana shall never enter my ear. What shall they who have no splendid pure love for Lord Krsna, the charming lover of Srimati Radharani, be able to see in the world beyond the touch of matter?

94 One may continually meditate up to the moment of his death, but he will not understand anything of the truth of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna. That truth is found in the supreme spiritual abode manifested above even the Vaikuntha worlds. For this reason, without ever wavering, let us always place our love in Sri Vrndavana.

95 In the transcendental, shoreless, splendid pure nectar ocean, which is more beautiful than the goddess Laksmi, more beautiful than the moon, which contains the transcendental effulgence of the great bija syllable, and which is intoxicated with unrestrained pure love, the district of Mathura is splendidly manifest as a transcendental island. Within that island are the pastures of Maharaja Nanda, and within those pastures the forest of Vrndavana astonishes the entire world with a great flood of nectar.

96 The Vedas spread a great net of words that lead to many paths that all lead to suffering. The saintly sages are not able to pacify me, who burns in the fire of the hope to taste nectar of love for Lord Krsna. The followers of Sruti and the followers of Smrti oppose everything I hold dear. O Vrndavana, O abode of love

for Srimati Radharani, you are my only shelter.

97 What is attachment? What is detachment? What is fame in this world? What is infamy? What is religion? What is irreligion? What are pious and impious deeds? What are desire and desirelessness? What are faults? What are virtues? What are the varieties of suffering in this world? What is happiness? For one determined to never leave Vrndavana until his death what is the effect of millions of thunderbolts?

98 As a shower of flowers fell from the sky, as the demigods played dundubhi drums, as the splendidly charming Malayan breeze blew, as the wonderful moon shone, and as the broad beaches of Vrndavana became filled with a sweet fragrance, Sri Sri Radha-Krsna wonderfully danced in the circle of Their gopi friends. Please meditate on Sri Sri Radha-Krsna in this way.

SATAKA 13

1 Wherever in the nectar filled forest of Vrndavana, Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, thirsting to enjoy passionate amorous pastimes, go, the bees, parrots, cuckoos and other creatures gracefully sing, the peacocks enthusiastically dance, and the trees shower garlands of flowers.

2 As long as the moonlight of Sri Radha's jewel toenails does not shine, the cakori bird of my heart cannot be happy in this land of Vrndavana. As long as there is no deep faith in the land of Vrndavana the mercy of Sri Radha's feet does not appear.

3 O great soul, if you roll about in the ground in Vrndavana, then you will attain an exalted position like the beautiful pearl necklace strung by Lord Krsna and worn by Sri Radha. This exalted fate will not be very difficult for you to obtain.

4 Splendid, charming, and expert in the 64 arts, a dark moon shining in the groves of Vrndavana now kisses a wonderful golden lotus flower. One who gazes again and again at this moon and lotus will become struck with wonder. He will then become plunged in the ocean of transcendental bliss.

5 On Sri Radha, whose lips are beautiful even when not decorated with cosmetics, whose hands are like lotus flowers even when not anointed with kunkuma, whose glistening dark lotus eyes are very beautiful even when not anointed with mascara, whose long, smooth, glossy hair is very beautiful even when not combed or tied, and who, even without wearing any ornaments, is ornamented in the most beautiful way, please always meditate on this land of Vrndavana.

6 When the fortunate devotees consider that Vrndavana is more dear to them than life itself, then Vrndavana is not difficult for them to attain. If, by the mercy

of the great devotees in Vrndavana, they attain pure love, then the queen of Vrndavana will at once be easily attained by them.

7 This is not the full moon night. This is not the moon that rules over that night. This is not a blossoming lotus flower growing in a lake. This is not a beautiful riverside beach. This is not a splendid river. This is not a wonderful lightning flash. This is not a monsoon cloud. All glories to wonderful Sri Radha, who seemed to be these things in Vrndavana forest.

8 "Beloved make this couch perfect."
"No."
"O My beautiful love, what offense have I committed?"
"Your actions are not good."
"What can I say."
"How much must I forgive?"
"Everything."
"No! Leave my feet! When you have gone I shall sleep on this bed alone."
"I shall massage Your feet."
"You are not very good at that."
"I am Your servant. You shall teach me."

9 "You have lost Your mind!"
"You have stolen My mind from Me. Tell Me where on Your body You are hiding it. I shall push My hand into Your bodice and reclaim it."
Hearing these words from the young parrots, Sri Radha and Her friends smiled and chased them away with loud calls and a barrage of flowers. I pray that Sri Radha may protect me in this land of Vrndavana.

10 The yearning to completely offer oneself to the land of Vrndavana is the attainment of millions of cintamani jewels. It is a satisfaction greater than drinking millions of nectars. It is liberation and pure devotional service multiplied millions of times.

11 The sight of the beauty of Sri Vrndavana is initiation in the most exalted spiritual vows. It is instruction in the transcendental worship of Sri Radha. It is the innermost chamber in the palace of the deity of transcendental love.

12 Please worship the forest of Vrndavana, where, crowned with the feather of a passionate peacock, His delicate form as splendidly dark as a host of blue lotus flowers, decorated with garlands of flowers and other ornaments, His form colourfully decorated with splendid mineral colours, and wearing a gunja necklace, Lord Hari revealed His transcendental handsomeness.

13 If one travels to Vrndavana, then what is the use of him going to millions of other pilgrimage places? If one hears the singing of the birds of Vrndavana, then what is the use to him of all the Vedas? If one recites the names of the trees and other living entities in Vrndavana, then what is the use to him of a host of prayers and mantras? If one sees Vrndavana, then what is the use to him of millions of

opulences?

14 Wherever the breeze, passing over the splendid trees, vines, and other living entities in the pure, eternal, spiritual and blissful forest of Vrndavana, goes, opulent spiritual airplanes arrive to carry all the tiny insects and worms to the transcendental abode of Lord Visnu.

15 Let us glorify Vrndavana, where the purifying breeze that carries its dust, the fragrance of its flowers and the water droplets of its Yamuna, brings both liberation and pure devotional service to Kikata-desa and even to hell.

16 Who has the power to glorify the most exalted and fortunate souls that have tasted Vrndavana's delicious fruits, spoken its supremely auspicious and charming name, seen its enchanting beauty, and touched its ground?

17 O place where the sounds, touch, beautiful form and other features irresistibly attract the ears, skin, eyes and other senses of even Lord Hari, O shelter of the shelterless, O place, whose power reveals the great jewel of pure devotional service which makes even liberation seem bitter by comparison, O Vrndavana, when you travel along the path of someone's senses, you make him the crest jewel of all fortunate souls.

18 Continually gazing at the intense sweetness of Vrndavana, Sri Sri Radha-Krsna smile and laugh with unrestrained happiness. The hairs of Their bodies stand erect in ecstasy, and They melodiously sing the names of Vrndavana, saying: "beautiful Vrndavana," "All glories to Vrndavana," and "O Vrndavana." What cannot be obtained by they whose tongues speak in this way?

19 Please meditate on the two splendid fair and dark transcendental swans who, eloquently describing its glories, stay in a nectar lake here in Vrndavana, the splendid, secret spiritual world that eternally shines above all as a nectar full moon of bliss in this world.

20 O fools, now that your senses are strong why do you not worship the land of Vrndavana, which is hidden even from the Vedas? Make your feet quickly walk to it. Make your voice chant its name. Plunge your ears in the nectar ocean of words about it. Fix your mind in thinking it.

21 This is not the time to be attached to wife, children, wealth, and all the rest. Death is now chasing your body. Quickly, quickly run to the forest of Vrndavana, the most rare and difficult-to-attain of all rare things, which by its own mercy is now manifested in this world.

22 Fools think the moving and non-moving creatures in blissful, spiritual Vrndavana are conditioned souls bound by the modes of nature. We say they are worshipable for everyone and they are the two sources of the nectar treasure of pure devotional service to Sri Radha-Muralidhara.

23 Exhausted by enjoying many pastimes in Vrndavana forest, covered with drops of perspiration, and like a full moon if the moon could be decorated with beautiful strands of pearls, may Sri Radhika's lotus face protect you all.

24 If a blossoming golden lotus flower illumined by the light of numberless host of splendid moons were to kiss a black bumble bee, then I would compare that sight to the face of Sri Radha in Vrndavana.

25 Lord Hari takes in His fingers the red cosmetics touching Sri Radha's colourful jewel anklets and with awe and reverence places it over His heart. Please worship Vrndavana, where Sri Radha gracefully walks with Her soft and delicate feet.

26 A great wonder shines in Vrndavana. It is two blossoming lotus flowers. It is two moons. It is two persons thirsting to taste sweet nectar in the other. One is the splendour of gold, and the other is the glory of sapphire.

27 "Is this the crest-jewel of honey-drinking black bees staring at a golden lotus bud? At that moment Sri Radha smiled and shyly covered Her breasts. Please meditate on Her in Vrndavana in this way.

28 When Sri Sri Radhika-Krsna quarrelled over the names of the trees, vines, birds, and other creatures, Vrndavana forest became at once filled with the news, and the gopis all laughed very heartily. Please meditate on the very sweet quarrel.

29 Meditate on Sri Radha's beautiful face, which would be like the whorl of a golden lotus if the lotus had a row of pomegranate seeds, were splendid as millions of full moons, were eternally in bloom, and were enjoyed by a glistening black bee.

30 "Who made these two eyes? Friend, You know. I violently scratch the surface of the earth. Gazing at Vrndavana forest and this other splendidly handsome person, I am not satisfied even with an unlimited number of eyes! Queen Radhika, our eyes are very greedy to see this other person."

31 Filled with limitless sweet fragrance and plunged in the sweetness of nectar moonlight, Sri Radhika's golden pastime-lotus face is enjoyed by a black bee in Vrndavana.

32 May the very sweet, cooling, wonderful, flooding nectar stream of conversation flowing from the moon of the mouths of Sri Radha-Muralidhara and flooding the beautiful forest of Vrndavana, day and night intoxicate the bumble bees of my ears and heart.

33 In your heart always meditate on a blissful spiritual body splendid with pure love for Sri Sri Radha-Krsna. In your heart assist the dear divine couple's pastimes in Vrndavana's newly-blossoming vine palaces, where Laksmi and other goddesses pray to enter.

34 O brother, give up the happiness and distress of worldly affairs. Become like one asleep to the external world, and within your heart plunge your body, eyes, words, and mind into the remembrance of the very splendid and charming fair and dark divine couple, who day and night gracefully and blissfully enjoy transcendental amorous pastimes together in the groves of Vrndavana forest.

35 Please meditate on the Sri Sri Radha-Madhava's pastime forest splendid as millions of full moons, free from the six waves of material suffering, flooded with the waves of the nectar ocean of transcendental love, and charming with many wonderful lakes, streams, hills, vines, bushes, trees, and blissful, playful birds and deer.

36 Again and again cry out: "O queen of Vrndavana's newly-blossoming groves, I am lost. Please have mercy on me!" Pushed by love, three times a day bow down in the direction of Sri Vrndavana.

37 He who, pushed by the torment of separation from Sri Vrndavana, cries out as one whose precious treasure is stolen, and who rolls about on the ground, streams of tears flowing from his eyes, becomes the most famous person in this world.

38 Her hand waving away the bees greedy after the very wonderful sweet fragrance of Her beautiful transcendental form, and Her eyes blossoming with eagerness and bliss, Sri Radha walks along the paths in Vrndavana forest and enjoys transcendental pastimes with Her beloved.

39 When my queen Radha becomes filled with jealous anger, and Her friends tell Her to refuse to talk with Him, stunned Lord Hari pleases Her by offering Her many flowers, fruits, and other gifts from Vrndavana forest. Let me glorify Vrndavana forest.

40 When Sri Radha, the hairs of Her transcendental body erect in transcendental bliss, describes the many glories of Vrndavana forest, then the bumble bees stop singing, the female cuckoos no longer sound the fifth note, the parrot stops tracing his melody, the peacock dance no longer calls out "keka", the embarrassed lute makes no sound, and the flute does not sing.

41 Every day the parrots and then the gopi-maidservants happily recite Sri Radha's virut poem splendidly glorifying Sri Vrndavana. When my queen made Her lover hear it, He become overwhelmed with bliss and love. I pray that my mind be always rapt in meditation on Sri Vrndavana.

42 If scholars who have crossed to the farther shore of the ocean of all Vedic scriptures do not recognise the supreme exalted position of Vrndavana, then I consider wise. They are glorified by all the sages who know everything.

43 Know that the end has come. Say something. "Don't let your eyes madly fall

like moths into the blazing fire of a woman's beauty. Today or tomorrow this body will drop. Why struggle so hard to maintain it? Give up the company of worldly men and always stay in Vrndavana."

44 An ear that follows the holy name of Sri Vrndavana become flooded by an ocean of nectar. So does a tongue that tastes the holy names of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna. Still, I think that he who ignores the great souls who always hear and glorify the divine couple and are full of love for Their lotus feet cannot taste the sweetest nectar.

45 The most sacred of all sacred places. The most auspicious of all auspicious things. The most splendid and transcendental of all that is splendid and transcendental. The greatest desire-fulfilling philanthropist of all desire fulfilling philanthropists. Greater than the greatest. Of they who give transcendental love for the greatest giver of transcendental love. What place other than Vrndavana can be thought of in this way?

46 O intelligent men, please at once take shelter of Sri Vrndavana, which gives a body better than the always valueless material body, a home better than the home populated by wife and family, a happiness greater than any other happiness, and a liberation better than any other kind of liberation.

47 Let this wretched body, made of bones, flesh, stool, urine, and pus, which is ultimately destined to be destroyed, which is continually pressed by the senses, which is overcome by hundreds of physical and mental troubles, and which continually burns in the flames of lust, either stay or go. You please simply enjoy the nectar of Lord Hari in Vrndavana.

48 Today or tomorrow the great burden of this pot of stool will fall down and perish. O, O fool, attachment to women will lead you to destruction. How many hellish tortures, which cannot be borne for even a moment, are you forced to bear? Why are you so slow to taste the transcendental bliss of living in Vrndavana?

49 In the three worlds what men are not controlled by women? They who are not controlled are mostly men who hanker for fame, but some may be seen who are great saints untouched by material desires, and whose company makes the material desires of others fall away. O intelligent reader, if you have no desire to awaken the material benefits that sleep in your hand, then with a peaceful heart reside day and night in Vrndavana.

50 O fool, give up the worship of the demigods, and worship Sri Radha's lover, Lord Krsna, the supreme and most confidential form of the Personality of Godhead. Stay in Vrndavana forest and make your home under the numberless kalpa-vrksa trees there. Go from time to time to the village to beg alms, and spend your time wandering in Vrndavana.

51 In your hearts meditate on Vrndavana forest as a place filled with numberless beautiful flowers. Run to Vrndavana. O fools, if your footsteps take

you away from the cintamani jewel of Vrndavana, you will eventually find yourself begging alms at the houses of degraded dogeaters.

52 Sri Sri Radha-Krsna have made all moving and non-moving creatures blind with the nectar of pure transcendental love and made them roll about on the ground by tasting that nectar. The peerless current of wild bliss flowing in Vrndavana has quickly carried away the jewel of my heart.

53 O impersonal liberation, you lead to complete annihilation those who seek you. A pure devotee of Lord Hari has only contempt for you. O forest of Vrndavana, they who in this world take shelter of you will not even utter the name of that terrible liberation.

54 Have you not heard yourself glorified again and again in many lifetimes? What varieties of sensual pleasure, beginning with the enjoyment of beautiful women anointed with sandal and decorated with splendid garlands, have you not already enjoyed in many lifetimes? Now please become averse to all sense pleasures. Now become like a bumblebee enjoying the ultimate transcendental pleasure in the charming forest that is the place where Sri Radha enjoys pastimes.

55 The sight of the horrible ball of flesh covered by a thin layer of pretty skin and known as a beautiful young woman leads the moral instructions of the wise to complete destruction. What is devotional service for one whose intelligence is robbed in this way? Friend, do not stay for even a moment to hear the names of these fallen men. Simply run to Srimati Radhika's forest groves.

56 May charming Sri Sri Radhika-Krsnacandra, whose forms are overcome with wild bliss, who are intoxicated, and who are blissful with wild transcendental amorous passion, fill me with bliss here in Vrndavana.

57 The forest of Vrndavana is like a wooden irrigation canal that carries the river of the wonderful bliss of pure devotion to its residents, makes streams of tears flow from their eyes, and decorates them with many symptoms of devotional ecstasy, such as standing erect of the body's hairs, perspiration, trembling, rolling about on the ground, sighing and fainting.

58 Only fragments of this verse are extant.

59 May Lord Krsna, who is like a new dark cloud in Vrndavana, who is wild with love for Sri Radha, and who is like a black bee thirsting to taste the nectar of Her lotus face, protect you all.

60 If, in the forest of Vrndavana, which is the root of all transcendental bliss and the home of multitudes of eternally blissful gopis, I find pure transcendental love, then what business have I worshipping or blaming the hosts of demigods.

61 They whose ears remain untouched by the supremely worshipable land of Vrndavana, which is an overwhelming monsoon shower of the transcendental

opulence of pure love, must go on their pilgrimage to the land of the crows.

62 They who consider Vrndavana their only treasure and who tremble with the bliss of intense love for the splendid fair and dark divine couple are, because of their great transcendental piety, always protected in this world.

63 Where is pure devotional service? Where is detachment from the world? Where is spiritual knowledge? Where is religion? The forest of Vrndavana, which cannot be touched by the black snake of time, is the only home of all these opulences.

64 In this long and frightened night we shall not take a single step into the blinding dark pathway of repeated birth and death, which is the home of lust, pride, cruelty, anger, greed, and many other jungle beasts. O Vrndavana, we shall simply stay here and remember your great mercy.

65 Don't be foolish! Don't become bold with this doe-eyed girl! O friend, don't play with this the all devouring black snake before you! Don't hanker either for the well being of this material body, or for the wealth that brings with it all that is unwanted! Consider the miseries of material life! Resolve to happily stay here in Vrndavana.

66 What person would, even for a moment, turn his ear from the great multitude of Vrndavana's glories, which contain the extraordinary boundless treasure of pure love for Sri Radha's feet, and place it in anything else?

67 The acaryas say it is the dark and the light. The learned Vedic scholars say it is Maya and spiritual splendour. It is a wonderful sun as splendid as millions of lightning flashes accompanied by a splendid darkness in the forest of Vrndavana.

68 To the prince of the gopis, who is expert at enjoying the pastimes of the rasa dance, who is decorated by Sri Radha's passionate friends, who charms the cows, whose transcendental body is covered with dust, who plays the flute, and who is the ultimate object of yogic meditation, I offer my respectful obeisances.

69 To the prince of the cowherds, whose budding-twig fingers restlessly move over the seven holes in the flute as He plays transcendental melodies, and who is the amorous hero who rests upon the splendid pearls decorating Radha's neck, I offer my respectful obeisances.

70 I meditate on handsome Sri Sri Radhika-Vrajendranandana, who sit on a wonderful and splendid silken throne in the midst of many beautiful-eyebrowed jasmine-garland-decorated, dancing gopis in charming forest gardens.

71 O gently smiling Lord, O Lord dressed in splendid yellow garments, O Lord glorious as a dark monsoon cloud, O Lord who enjoys the wonderful rasa dance with the gopis, O abode of the transcendental treasure of pure love, O Lord who eternally enjoys transcendental pastimes with Sri Radhika in the forest, O Lord

whose face is charming as millions of moons, please protect me.

72 May playful Sri Radha, whose kind and gentle smile reveals beautiful jasmine-bud teeth, who wears an exquisite blue silk garment decorated with splendidly colourful spots, and who is glorious in the charming forest groves filled with gunja and bumblebees, eternally reside in my heart.

73 May Sri Radha, who wears a string of splendid black gunja that once rested on Lord Krsna's neck, who has stolen the great treasure that is the heart of Lord Krsna who continually thirsts to enjoy transcendental pastimes with Her, who enjoys many loving transcendental pastimes in the charming forest groves, and who removes the host of sufferings sprung from the lack of devotion to Her, become manifest in my heart.

74 May Sri Radha, whose face is moonlight drunk by the cakora birds of Lord Krsnacandra's eyes, who is the personified Deity of transcendental love, who is maddened with amorous passion, who wears a garland of splendid golden campaka flowers that attract swarms of restless bees, and who shines with transcendental splendour, bring peace to my suffering heart.

75 Let me glorify Lord Krsna, whose handsome face is like the moon, who is splendid as a host of sapphires, who enjoys many transcendental pastimes in the caves of the king of mountains, who is glorified by the supremely worshipable goddess of fortune and who stays in a forest cottage with Sri Radha.

76 "O king and queen of my life, if You wish to enjoy pastimes, here is a grove of kadamba trees in Vrndavana forest. When will You be kind to us?" With these words spoken by a gopi friend, and with words of "Come quickly! Come!" and with smiles and laughter, the curtain concealing Sri Sri Radha-Krsna is opened. May that curtain protect us.

77 Let me glorify Vrndavana forest where, when Sri Radha and the transcendental flutist Sri Krsna sing and dance, wildly tossed to and fro by the waves of the overflowing ocean of nectar, Their gopi friends also dance, and many splendid demigods and demigoddesses also dance to the sounds of dundubhi drums.

78 Your hearts filled with ecstasy, please take shelter of Vrndavana forest, which is filled with an intense sweetness that makes the heart blind with ecstatic love, and which is the place where the perfect, eternal, and sublimely passionate god of love, Sri Krsna enjoys many transcendental pastimes day and night with the supreme goddess of love, Sri Radha.

79 Don't leave! Cross over the ocean of repeated birth and death! Cross over the ocean of impersonal liberation! Remain fortunate and stay in the forest where Sri Radha, the ocean of the sweetest nectar, enjoys transcendental amorous pastimes!

80 May thousands of ropes tie me to the eternal servants of Vrndavana. Neither the great liberated souls nor the devoted servants of Lord Narayana are better than they.

81 Renouncing sense gratification as if it were poison, not taking a single step into that world of repeated birth and death, and concentrating your heart on the supreme goal of life, stay in Sri Radhika's forest.

82 Happy over others' good fortune, crying over others' distress, shining with happiness only to attain pure devotional love and unaware of anything else, worship Sri Radhika's forest.

83 Let me glorify the eternal land of Sri Vrndavana, where Sri Sri Radha-Krsna express Their unlimitedly increasing mutual love, where They enjoy transcendental pastimes in each other's company, where all moving and non-moving creatures are intoxicated with the nectar of pure love for Them, and where even a newcomer is at once granted a charming spiritual form.

84 Ah, what is Vrndavana's wonderful power, that grants liberation, the mellows of Visnu-bhakti, and other rare gifts to all, even the most unqualified?

85 "Friend, why do You walk so slowly now in the forest? Why, even though You have not drunk madhu wine, do Your eyes glisten? Why, even though there is nothing to fear, do You tremble?" In my heart I worship Sri Radha, who bowed Her head in embarrassment to hear Her friend's words in Vrndavana forest.

86 Unconscious even though you are not asleep, blind even though your eyes are healthy, intoxicated even though you have not drunk any wine, leave your wealth far behind, become like a poor man, and, blissfully swim in the nectar ocean of love for the Supreme Personality of Godhead, always stay in Vrndavana.

87 Friends and relatives will always try to bind you with ropes of misplaced affection. Maya will bewilder you with the sexual advances of a woman and the sweet talking of children. Know that money is both the cause of a host of troubles and a diversion from your real self-interest. Give up everything and go to Vrndavana.

88 Fool today or tomorrow you will die! What will your wife, children and money do to save you? Brother, now that death hems you in on all sides, you should run to Vrndavana.

89 O you who are not blind, why do you not see that the woman before you is simply a gruesome ball of flesh with a few oozing holes? Brother, only because this pretty skin has filled you with wonder do you now neglect the forest of Vrndavana. How pathetic you are!

90 With a great struggle fleeing the all-devouring, lying "I" and "mine" of material life, and crossing the ocean of repeated birth and death, find the blissful land of Vrndavana.

91 I shall never leave Vrndavana forest, where the youthful divine couple, who are as splendid as gold and sapphires, whose eyes are cakora birds gazing at the moons of each other's face, and who are the two thieves who have taken my heart, enjoy transcendental pastimes together, and go to any other place in this horrible world.

92 Ah, if in Vrndavana even Lord Hari, charmed by the sound of Radha's anklets, cannot see His own divinity and supremacy over all, then how is it possible that the great souls illusion of false-ego shall not also perish here?

93 In this forest of Vrndavana, where a shoreless ocean of nectar always flows, please gaze on the charming and passionate Divine Couple, who are filled with intense transcendental bliss, and who are splendid as a blue lotus and a golden campaka flower.

94 Knowing in your heart that the form of woman is an ocean of cruel hells, seeing that wealth is a great misfortune, aware that popularity breaks the sweet nectar of devotion for Lord Hari, and decorated with the ornament of renunciation, please worship the supreme transcendental abode of Vrndavana,

95 Please meditate on Vrndavana forest, where, Her entire form covered by a black cape and hidden by the blinding darkness from the closely growing trees that eclipse even the sun, Srimati Radhika happily goes to meet Her lover in broad day.

96 In my heart I meditate on Sri Radhika, who as the autumn moon shines brilliantly, Her form camouflaged with sandal paste, a necklace of pearls, and newly washed white garments, is very eager to meet Her lover in Her own forest garden of jasmine flowers.

97 May Srimati Radhika, who, passionately yearning to meet Lord Madanamohana in the newly blossoming forest of Vrndavana, saw the wonderfully colourful forest, became at once stunned, Her feet unable to walk on the path, and had to be carried along by Her dear companion, appear in my heart.

98 What is the relationship with father, mother, relatives, and friends? What is the bewildering illusion of love for them? What is attachment to a beautiful wife one considers more dear than his own life? What is the sense of ownership for home, wealth, and everything else? What is concern for the well-being of one's own body? Forcibly cut all these knots and take shelter of Vrndavana forest.

99 Vehemently renouncing wife, children, wealth, home, and all the rest, which present an illusion of momentary happiness although they are ultimately sources of pain, crying and crying, and his body displaying the symptoms of ecstasy, a fortunate person, finding the dust of the feet of the playful queen of Vrndavana forest, becomes filled with transcendental bliss.

100 Bearing the name Vrndavana, a certain mine of the jewels of transcendental

love shines with great splendour. The desire to attain Sri Radha's lotus feet finds a saintly devotee who resides in that place.

SATAKA 14

1 Worship the forest far from the ocean of ignorance, flooded with the wonderful ocean of knowledge, and splendid with Sri Sri Radha-Krsna's pastimes.

2 What is the use of this network of illogical ideas? Cut the network of illusion and fly, O bird, to the beautiful forest of Vrndavana.

3 Cut the great ropes of misplaced hope, leave the poison forest of sense gratification, and fly, O bird of my heart, to the nectar forest of Vrndavana.

4 Oh! Oh, when will this fool cross the lofty Vindhya Mountains of pride in his wealth, learning, and noble birth, and find the sweetness of Vrndavana?

5 I am pathetic! I am a pathetic fool! Even though from Vrndavana I have obtained my original spiritual form, because I am proud of this jar of stool, I still blossom with happiness when the sinful non devotees respect me!

6 Why do you wander this way and that? Take shelter of Vrndavana's dark moon, which is flooded with flowing streams of nectar, and which is the dear friend of Sri Radha.

7 Please gaze at Vrndavana's handsome dark moon, which brings great tidal waves to the ocean of nectar, and which is the dear friend of the two lotus flowers of Sri Radha's eyes.

8 In Vrndavana a certain very passionate lover is now intoxicated by tasting the splendid nectar of Sri Radha's lips.

9 May Lord Krsna, whose threefold bending form stands under the branches of the kadamba trees in Vrndavana forest, and whose lips trickle drops of nectar, appear with Sri Radha in my heart.

10 All of you in Vrndavana please worship the fair and dark youthful divine couple, on the cloth of whose hearts each other's wonderful transcendental form is painted with the nectar colours of love.

11 Please meditate on the beautiful land of Vrndavana, which is flooded with splendid transcendental nectar moonlight and filled with many forests of santana, kalpdruma, parijata, mandaraka, and haricandana trees.

12 I meditate on the splendour of Vrndavana forest, which is filled with wonderful golden vines embracing splendid trees and bearing wonderful jewel flowers.

13 O foolish people, please leave this ocean of burning sufferings. Go to Vrndavana forest, which is cooled by the effulgent nectar bliss of a host of moons, and there serve Lord Krsna.

14 I pray that my mind may become a singing bumblebee in the dust of Sri Radhika's feet in the land of Vrndavana, where Lord Krsna eternally enjoys transcendental amorous pastimes.

15 What is the good of our worshipping many saintly spiritual masters? What is the shame of this world to us? For me there is no infamy, no fear, no object of sense gratification, and no material pious activity. Like a madman I do not even listen to the discourses of scholars learned in thousands of books. My mind is simply overwhelmed by the nectar of Vrndavana.

16 Let there be millions of violations of the rules of piety! Let there be millions of calamities one after another! Let there be millions of criticisms from the people of this world!...Why should I leave Sri Vrndavana, which is millions of times more dear to me than my own life?

17 He who offers respectful obeisances to Vrndavana is worshipped by the three worlds. He who has no respect for Vrndavana is reviled by the three worlds. He who takes Vrndavana very seriously is taken seriously by all the demigods. He who takes Vrndavana lightly becomes as insignificant as a blade of grass.

18 He who bows his head in the direction of Vrndavana becomes the greatest of men. He who has a little love for the land of Vrndavana becomes loved by all. He who gives something as a gift to Vrndavana becomes the most wealthy person in all the worlds. He becomes the master of all the wealth of the Supreme Personality of Godhead.

19 Why, even after learning that even up to liberation itself no situation is happy or pleasing, do the unfortunate people not always stay in Vrndavana, where the youthful Divine Couple, whose transcendental forms are the sweetest nectar from the ocean of bliss, and who have stolen each other's hearts, have staying by each other's side, created a great flood of transcendental nectar?

20 O my desire, if you are determined to stay in Vrndavana, then do it. I shall remain here with no other concern. I do not care for happiness, distress, mental anguish, pious deeds, freedom from sin, or the splendour of pure devotional service to Lord Hari's lotus feet.

21 O Sri Vrndavana, I think a body covered with your dust is not fortunate. In any other place I shall not accept the opulence of Lord Brahma, who has four

mouths reciting the Vedas, or the opulences offered by the arms of the goddess of fortune. I think an insignificant dog who lives in your realm to be fortunate. I do not think anyone, even if he has a very beautiful and affectionate wife, even if the hand of the goddess of fortune rests upon him, or even if he is enlightened with spiritual knowledge, to be fortunate if he lives in any other place.

22 When moon faced Lord Krsnacandra places the flute to His splendid smiling lips and plays very sweetly, Sri Radha fixes Her eyes upon Him, and the residents of Vaikuntha feel ecstasy and the hairs on their bodies stand erect with joy. However, when His senses in meditation on this scene, He faints in the ecstasy of love. At that time the goddess of fortune becomes unhappy, and the residents of Vaikuntha cannot find the slightest happiness anywhere.

23 If Radha lifts Her head and gently smiles, then of what use are the rising of the full moon or the forests of blossoming lotus flowers? If, pretending to wish to see the forest, She goes there, taking the hand of a gopi friend, then the night in beautiful Vrndavana forest becomes filled with nectar.

24 "This bumblebee is now drinking the honey of that blossoming golden lotus moving to and from in the waves of the Yamuna. Radha, why do You smile? Should a great bumblebee not boldly take this honey in Vrndavana forest?"

25 "O Radha, seeing this khanjana bird on the broad banks of the Yamuna, the khanjana bird of My eyes now wished to go to the shore of Your thighs. Now that the handsome black bees are drinking the honey of the lotus flowers in Vrndavana, I have become filled with the desire to drink the honey of Your beautiful lotus face."

26 Wonderfully decorated with colourful flowers, Sri Radha enjoys passionate amorous pastimes with a great bumblebee in the beautiful newly-blossoming groves of Vrndavana, which are filled with swarms of buzzing bees.

27 O foolish people, why do you not live in Vrndavana? In Vrndavana even the aborigines have become filled with the nectar of love for Lord Hari. Their virtues are praised by the demigods, and their glories are worshipped by the sages.

28 Text 28 is almost completely obscured in the manuscript.

29 They who are proud of their exalted status but do not take shelter of Vrndavana, the very wonderful and purifying place where Lord Hari enjoys His very charming transcendental pastimes, are very unfortunate and lowly.

30 Greedy to taste the nectar of Lord Hari, I have abandoned all material responsibilities. Why have you not given me even a small drop of that nectar? O Vrndavana, why do you cheat me in this way?

31 As splendid as sapphires and molten gold, a youthful couple is blinded with the nectar of love in the land of Vrndavana. I yearn to serve Their feet.

32 Let me surrender to the saintly devotees who reside in Vrndavana, the very secret and wonderfully sweet transcendental abode mercifully appearing in this world although in reality it is very far from both this material world and the spiritual realm of Vaikuntha.

33 O unfortunate fool, please dive into the splendid ocean of spiritual nectar that is the land of Vrndavana. Why, impelled by the thirst to taste the poison of sense gratification, do you waste your time swimming in the ocean of sufferings?

34 There is a gopi full of love for Sri Radha's lotus feet. Her young, charming, fair form is filled with spiritual splendour. Her waist and limbs are slender. Her breasts are very beautiful. She wears a splendid new cloth on Her broad, youthful hips.

35 She wears a graceful splendid string of jewels over her navel, a locket and many necklaces over the graceful bodice covering her youthful breasts, jewel anklets on her feet, and a sash on her hips. She is splendid as a golden vine with two new clusters of flowers.

36 She wears a splendid jewelled graiveya on her neck, golden rings with pearls and colourful jewels on her ears, a gold-and-jewel-studded pearl in her nose, and a splendid lotus at the tip of her flower-entwined braids.

37-38 Devotional service to Srimati Varsabhanavi's lover in my heart, at every moment intoxicated with intense love for Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, laughing and laughing with every action, the hairs of my body standing up as my Lord eternally smiles, in the company of sadhus hearing and talking of my king and queen's sweetness, residing in Vrndavana, with all my heart worshipping the Lord who is the eternal friend of the devotees, and His feet become my greatest treasure, with great respect I fall down as a stick before His feet.

39 I throw away all my pride and place upon my head the dust of the feet of anyone who, with unwavering love for the lotus feet of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, is determined to always stay in Vrndavana.

40 As Srimati Radha, fatigued from the battle of conjugal pastimes, rests on the chest of Her lover, a certain gopi plunged in pure love serves Her. Even though he is destroyed by his senses, and even though he cannot directly see any of these pastimes, a person who in his heart meditates on this gopi becomes supremely fortunate.

41 "When you simply wish for Sri Radhika's protection, illusion at once flees in fear." O wretched heart, from where have you gotten these hundred feigned symptoms of ecstatic love, as real as a host of flowers imagined to float in the sky?

42 "Beloved, I will serve the beauty of Your charming breasts, which have stolen My heart. If You are kind to Me, then My happiness will become very great.

Without You I have no power to remain alive in this forest grove for even a moment." Please meditate on these amorous words Sri Sri Radha-Krsna speak in the forest of Vrndavana.

43 "In this forest of Vrndavana, the ocean of my amorous desires is now flooding far beyond its shores and will not tolerate even a joking, pretended impediment to its pastimes." Lord Hari grasps Her feet and begs, "Your friends are all far away. Without being crooked, with straightforward amorous pastimes give Me pleasure in this secluded place."

44 At certain times, in the maddeningly sweet forest of Vrndavana, two limitless transcendental forms passionately enjoy unlimitedly sweet amorous pastimes in a limitless cottage of newly flowering vines.

45 When Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, thirsting after the sweetness of transcendental pastimes, are not satisfied by being a single couple, They become limitless couples and enjoy wildly passionate pastimes in the circle of the rasa dance.

46 The forest of Vrndavana charms the hearts of the entire world and makes it thirst after the sweetness of the ocean of bliss. How is it that by the cooing of Vrndavana's cuckoos, parrots, and other birds, even Lord Krsna's flute, which maddens the entire world, has become bewildered and silenced?

47 The transcendental amorous passion of Sri Sri Radha-Muralidhara increases moment by moment without limit and all Their Gopi friends become plunged into the ocean of transcendental bliss. O Vrndavana, this is your great transcendental glory.

48 Alas, alas, if one does not worship Sri Radha's lotus feet, then when She is displeased, Lord Hari, who is submissive to Her, becomes very difficult to attain. Without taking shelter of Vrndavana, how is it possible to attain Her feet, which never travel to any other place?

49 As the girls of Vraja blissfully sing, play musical instruments, and wonderfully dance, and as the sky of Vrndavana resounds with the beating of drums and is filled with a shower of flowers, Sri Sri Radha-Krsna sweetly sing and dance.

50 The vina makes no sound, the flute does not call, the cuckoos do not warble the fifth note, the gopis become silent, and Lord Hari gives up His love-talk, when Sri Radha sings the glories of Vrndavana.

51 In Vrndavana forest Radha and Madhava become glorious with ever-increasing transcendental virtues that seem to be always competing with each other. The wild ocean of Their friends' transcendental bliss also eternally increases. I meditate on this.

52 All opulent Sri Sri Radhika-Krsnacandra playfully steal the heart of the entire world. Still, beautiful Vrndavana forest steal Their hearts. This is certainly

very wonderful.

53 Radha and Krsna worship Vrndavana, saying, "Beloved, let us multiply our lives by millions of times with those millions of lives offer arati to Vrndavana." Let me glorify Vrndavana.

54 A fortunate person will abandon material piety, economic development, sense gratification, impersonal liberation, devotion to Lord Narayana, and the means by which any of these goals may be attained and instead, to attain the direct service of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, stay in Vrndavana until the time of his death.

55 Sri Sri Radha-Krsna are the ultimate form of the Supreme Personality of Godhead. Their very wonderful and secret realm bears the name Vrndavana. The account of Their pastimes is the most exalted of all narrations. I pray that my heart may become filled with wonder by tasting the sweet nectar of the transcendental festival of pure love for Them.

56 I shall voluntarily choose to live in hell if there my ears may be filled with the supremely blissful glories of Sri Vrndavana, or if I may sing those glories, or if those glories will enter the pathway of my memory. If I cannot do any of these things then even the loving service of Lord Narayana in Vaikuntha will give no happiness to me.

57 In order to attain the bliss of pure love let us bow down and offer our respectful obeisances to Vrndavana forest where, avoiding those whose honey has already been taken by the bees, and paying no attention to those with no beauty or sweet scent, by lovingly, slowly, and carefully picking flowers, Radhika teaches Her maidservants.

58 In the shade of a parijata tree in Vrndavana forest, in a jewelled pavilion, with a splendid floor of jewels and a roof of beautiful flowers, I see Lord Hari, seated with Radha on silk cushions and flowers, and asking questions of Their glorious gopi maidservants.

59 If the forest of Vrndavana, which is filled with the very sweet nectar of transcendental love, is not manifested outside or within the heart, then Sri Radha will not appear with Her lover, Lord Krsna. If the two splendid and sweet transcendental forms of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna are not present, then how, even with many millions of the most strenuous efforts, will the sweetest part of the ocean of the bliss of pure love appear?

60 Beautiful with splendid garlands, fragrances, and ornaments, and enjoying betelnuts with Their friends as They are entertained by singing and music, Radha-Krsna are eager to see the new forest. At that moment the moons of Their faces are reflected in the still clear pond. I meditate on the beauty of Vrndavana at that moment.

61 O lust, anger, greed, and other vices, you are my friends. Till the moment

this body falls I shall never leave you. You will embrace me and please me with your actions. If you make me a prisoner in Vrndavana, the He who is the most rare and fortunate person will protect me.

62 Meditate on two new splendours wearing wonderful new garments and ornaments of new flower blossoms and buds, newly meeting, splendid as new sapphires and gold, and flooded with the nectar of new amorous passion in Vrndavana where the glories of all seasons shine at the same moment.

63 Happily tasting wonderful nectar, worship Lord Hari, who is charmed by the wonder of Vrndavana's wonderful deer and birds and wonderful festival of transcendental amorous pastimes. Happily tasting wonderful nectar, worship wonderfully handsome Lord Hari, who is charmed by the wonderful love of wonderful-hearted Sri Radha.

64 Vrndavana is wonderful. Its grove of forest-vines is wonderful. Its beautiful flower-couch is wonderful. Sri Sri Radha-Muralidharana, who are expert at tasting nectar, are wonderful, Their pastimes are wonderful. Their sweetness is very wonderful.

65 He dark as a new monsoon cloud, She splendid as a playful lightning flash, He a treasure-house of skill in new amorous pastimes, She filled with new amorous playfulness, He a stream flooded with currents of new bliss, She languid with a great weight of new sweetness, He, Krsna, and She, Radha, fill Vrndavana with new splendour.

66 In Vrndavana forest, by the Yamuna's shore, in a splendid sandal grove, in a splendid jasmine-vine cottage, on a couch of parijata and many other flowers, Radha-Madhava, decorated with flower garlands, flower crowns, and other flower ornaments, enjoy charming amorous pastimes in our hearts.

67 Wherever passionate Radha-Madhava go in Vrndavana forest, the peacocks, intoxicated by the nectar of Lord Hari, dance again and again, the jasmine vines suddenly bloom, there is a flood of the buzzing of maddened bees, and cuckoos passionately sing in each mango tree.

68 Sri Sri Radha-Madhava's wonderful handsomeness ... is splendidly reflected in the crystal pavements and the great mirror trees and vines everywhere in Vrndavana.

69 "This way! This way!" Led by eager gopi-friends from one path to another in an excursion to see the forest's beauty, Radha-Madhava laughed, Their eager hearts giddy with happiness.

70 "O my king and queen, please come to my dear friend's place in the east." When the maidservant grasped Their feet and begged with sweet words, Radha-Madhava happily went there. Please meditate on Them in this way.

71 With Their lotus footsteps decorating the forests, with Their shy smiles and laughter filling the sky with splendid white jasmine flowers, and with the dancing of Their eyebrow-vines breaking Kama's bow, Radha-Madhava together wander in Vrndavana.

72 I worship Radha who, hastily dressed, garments and ornaments in the wrong places, earrings swinging on Her cheeks, eyes moving restlessly, and flower ornaments falling from Her braided hair, not doubting Her friends, runs to drink the nectar of seeing Her beloved in glorious Vrndavana.

73 When a gopi praises Vrndavana forest, Radha becomes overwhelmed. Dropping Her vina, not tying Her hair and belt, and not telling Her friends, She eagerly begins to run there, happily followed by the other gopis.

74 To see Lord Madanamohana in Vrndavana is the fruit of offering pious deeds to the Lord, the fruit of associating with saints devoted to the Lord's lotus feet, and the fruit of happily hearing nectar talks about the Lord.

75 Meditate on the gold and sapphire splendours who, taught the arts of amorous yearning by Lalita and other experts, and silently observed by charming deer and birds, are now initiated to perform the Kamadeva-mahotsava in Their own forest.

76 Meditate on the pastimes of Radhika-Krsna who, intoxicated with the nectar of amorous desire, Their eyes, limbs, and voices trembling, Their words stuttering, and Their peaceful composure completely devoured, enjoy eternally in the nectar groves of Vrndavana.

77 The ears yearn with limitless thirst to taste the nectar of narrations about You. The eyes are tormented with thirst to see the moon of Your face. Not recognising big or small, or even a little of injunctions and prohibitions, limitless Vrndavana eternally shines with Sri Radha.

78 I worship Sri Radha who, to give wonderful pleasure to Her beloved, with Her own hand made a wonderful flower-garden and devotedly decorated the wonderful new forest-groves where She and a maidservant-follower happily wait for Him.

79 Let us praise a beautiful fair young girl and Her handsome dark lover who, wearing wonderful delightful garments, decorated with new garlands and ointments, happily led by Their expert girl teachers to a cottage in a new forest-grove, and passionately enjoying new amorous pastimes together, delight the friends gazing at Them through the lattice-window.

80 Let us praise two wonderful fair and dark splendours that with wonderful melodies sing Vrndavana's glories, that make Their friends filled with Vrndavana's nectar dance, and that become intoxicated as they gaze again and again at Vrndavana's beauty.

81 Each of Their limbs a glistening shoreless ocean of fair and dark nectar, Their transcendental pastimes a treasure millions of Kamadevas cannot count, and Their names Radha and Krsna, may the youthful couple eternally playing in the groves of Vrndavana penetrate my heart.

82 O heart, please worship Sri Vrndavana's eternally splendid hero and heroine, who in wakefulness, dream, and dreamless sleep remain together eternally, who are eternally full of love, who are eternally situated in wonderful splendid youth, who are eternally maddened with amorous passion, who eternally enjoy wonderful pastimes together, and who are eternally surrounded by gopi friends.

83 I meditate on Radha and Her lover who, the handsome sprouts of Their arms placed on each other's shoulders, laughing and laughing, and saying "O queen of My life! O My beloved! Look! Look! Listen! Listen", with many playful, languid, splendid steps, sweetly walk in Vrndavana forest.

84 When Vrndavana's eternally blissful dark moon, which is the only friend of Sri Radha's lotus eyes, rises, then the cakora birds of our eyes do not become blinded by the dark.

85 May the splendour of Vrndavana's pastimes, which are eternally filled with nectar of deep Radha's love and eternally worshipped by all other forests, delight my heart.

86 I meditate on Lord Hari's splendid flute, which with its flowing current of intense bliss, traps and binds the deer of the worlds heart, cuts all bonds, and makes mad with nectar all who find happiness in Vrndavana.

87 When, overcome by Vrndavana's nectar beauty, and happily covering Her limbs with its dust, will dead Radha, Her large reaching-to-Her-ear eyes rolling in ecstasy, shine with great wonder?

88 When, meditating on the transcendental beauty of the places where Sri Sri Radha-Krsna enjoyed pastimes, will I gloriously and permanently reside in wonderful, blissful Vrndavana?

89 When, seeing millions of enchantingly beautiful girls to be a great mistake, knowing millions of great mystic powers to have a foul odour, and the beauty of Sri Radha's lotus feet manifest in my heart, will I yearn to stay in Vrndavana?

90 How can he in whose heart or words Radha, Radha's lover, Vrndavana, or the devotees who love Them, do not stay, see Their nectar beauty?

91 I glorify Vrndavana, where the trees, vines, birds, deer, and bees are splendid and blissful, where the many different places are all very sweet and splendid, and where Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, whose forms are two oceans of the sweet

splendour of passionate transcendental lover, enjoy pastimes eternally.

92 Filled with limitless blissful moonlight, filled with the limitless splendour of beautiful lapis lazuli, splendid with candrakantas, sapphires, emeralds, and diamonds, and unlimitedly splendid with crystal and gold, the trees in the land of Vrndavana are very wonderful.

93 May Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, whose forms are filled with the splendid nectar of pure love, who are two oceans of wonderful skill in transcendental amorous pastimes, and who make Vrndavana blissful with the sweet flood of fair and dark splendour from Their limbs and blind with the nectar of Their love, eternally appear in my heart.

94 I pray that Sri Sri Radhika-Krsna, who sing very sweetly in a kadamba's shade in Vrndavana forest, may grant the service I desire in my heart.

95 I meditate on Sri Radha's splendid reddish lotus feet, which with melodiously tinkling ankle bells walk on the golden pavements of Vrndavana.

96 I pray that my heart may never, even in the moment of death, forget the feet of Radha's lover. I pray that my body may never, even in millions of calamities, for even a moment leave Vrndavana, which is my life and soul.

97 O heart, forget the sense pleasures you have briefly glimpsed! Don't meditate on the self-manifest Brahman effulgence! Don't be bewildered by great wealth! Search for the wonderful nectar in Vrndavana forest!

98 Defects in Vrndavana are not defects. To see them is ignorance. To see suffering, decay, or other defects in Vrndavana is an illusion. A great illusion.

99 The moonlight of Vrndavana's glory delights the lotus flower of the heart, crushes the great darkness of ignorance, and fills the ocean of nectar with waves.

100 Because of ceaseless offenses to Sri Radha one falls into the ocean of suffering without hope of rescue. Only Vrndavana's merciful glance can rescue him.

101 What is this great illusion that afflicts even great men? In Vrndavana forest the supreme splendour of Lord Madana Gopala shines above all. In Vrndavana is a monsoon of the sweetest nectar.

102 The handsomeness of the splendid Vrndavana moon of Lord Madana Gopala's face completely enchants the most reserved and saintly. I will pass this lifetime placing my body at His feet by engaging in His unalloyed and sweet devotional service. I will abandon all other actions.

103 I gaze on Lord Mukunda, who is dressed in handsome golden garments,

who has golden decorations and a golden flute, and who wears as a sacred thread a glittering golden campaka-garland gloriously golden as Sri Radha.

104 Although I yearn to drink the nectar moonlight of Lord Madanamohana's face, I cannot because the beautiful beaks of Radha's restless cakora-bird eyes constantly drink it.

SATAKA 15

1 May Vrndavana's hero, who always stays in Vrndavana, who is splendidly decorated with a garland of Vrndavana's wonderful flowers and who, on a couch of flowers in Vrndavana eternally enjoys sweet transcendental amorous pastimes with Vrndavana's queen, grant to me transcendental love for Him.

2 May Lord Krsna, who meets Radha on the beautiful path where you spread many soft lotus petals, and who enjoys transcendental pastimes with Her in a pavilion wonderfully made of many flowers in the wonderful Vrndavana flower garden you made with your own hand, protect you.

3 Not even noticing the limitless spiritual opulences of Vaikuntha, and not taking a single step, even in name, into the realm known as Brahman, the fair and dark splendid divine couple remain plunged in the sweet ocean of transcendental pastimes in Vrndavana forest. The path to that forest is very difficult to reach.

4 The major portion of this text is lost in the original.

5 Please worship Sri Radha who, at first filled with jealous anger by the cruel words of Her friends, and then worshipped with sweet words Her lover sent through a messenger, now runs to Her lover's place in Vrndavana forest.

6 The girl named Radha, who is the goddess of amorous weapons able to wound the Supreme Personality of Godhead, who is the goddess of beautiful, sweet, ecstatic transcendental love, who is the goddess of sweet transcendental pastimes, and who is the goddess that rules the life-breath of the prince of Vraja, awakens in Vrndavana forest.

7 With the movements of Her eyebrows She creates millions of millions of Kamadevas. With Her playful words She creates millions of nectars. With the splendour of Her smiling face She creates millions of moons. With the splendour of Her transcendental limbs She creates millions of great oceans of the nectar of love. This is Sri Radhika, who enjoys transcendental pastimes with Her lover. She is the controller of my life.

8 O dark-complexioned Lord Krsna, O nectar ocean of transcendental bliss, O Lord Hari, O hero of Vrndavana, O bumblebee attracted to the lotus flower of Sri Radha's face, O eternal festival of transcendental amorous pastimes, O life-friend

of the flute, O Lord always praising Sri Radha's transcendental virtues, O Lord filled with transcendental amorous passion, O Lord whose pastimes are charming, please appear for a moment in my heart.

9 Making a crown of jewels and wonderful flowers, placing it and garlands, earrings, and other ornaments, and a new peacock feather on the newly arriving glistening monsoon cloud Krsna, some of Her friends told to stay far away and some initiated into a vow of silence, She runs, embraces Vrndavana's moon Krsna, and cries. May Sri Radha shine in my heart.

10 May the most beautiful gopi, Sri Radha, who when the Lord of Her life arrived decorated with flowers from Candravali's garden, would not walk to embrace Him or move a finger or eye to recognise Him, protect us.

11 I meditate on Sri Radha who, when Krsna said: "All of Vrndavana has attained the kindness of Your feet. Only with Your permission will I ever go to Candravali's house," wept, and when He forcibly embraced Her, called out "No! No!" in a flood of distressed words.

12 Even as the moon faded, the sun shone brightly, the tumultuous sounds of the birds filled all directions, and Her friends gathered in the doorway, trembling, shy Radhika did not retreat from the Lord Krsna's passionate embrace in the cottage of vines in Vrndavana forest.

13 O ornament of Sri Vrndavana forest, O Lord whose heart always stays in Vrndavana, O hero of Sri Vrndavana, O Lord blinded with passionate love, O Lord who embraces Sri Radha, O charming Kamadeva of Sri Vrndavana, O eternal life of Vrndavana, O moon of Sri Vrndavana, please eternally enjoy transcendental pastimes in the forest of my heart.

14 Dressed in wonderful garments and ornaments, dancing with wonderful grace, Her small golden bells jingling, Her bracelets and anklets tinkling, and Her graceful gestures full of charm, Srimati Radhika fills her friends, Lord Hari and the entire forest of Vrndavana with wonder.

15 I meditate on Sri Radhika who, wonderfully dressed, wonderfully decorated with wonderful jewels and wonderful rings and necklaces, and Her braided hair set with wonderful and splendid lotus garlands, with wonderful grace and charm dances with Her partner, who is wonderfully decorated with a peacock feather crown, in the circle of the rasa dance.

16 I meditate on Lord Madhava who, eclipsing the handsomeness of Kamadeva, and decorated by the hairs of His body erect in ecstasy, with splendid skill even the great kings of dancing cannot attain, dances with love-blinded Radha on the Yamuna's shore.

17 Please meditate on wonderfully handsome Lord Madhava, who sits with wonderfully beautiful Radha in the cool shade of a great kadamba tree with branches extending for unlimited yojanas.

18 In front of a cottage of charming new golden vines by the shore of the Yamuna splendid with golden lotuses, wearing garments the colour of molten gold, golden ornaments studded with many great jewels, and a garland of beautiful golden flowers, Lord Madhava gazes again and again at beautiful golden-campaka-complexioned Sri Radha as He happily plays a golden flute.

19 My heart is fixed on the blissful moon of Sri Krsna, which was born from the ocean of bliss, and which shines as millions of full moons pouring their cooling light through the branches of Vrndavana's trees.

20 Please remember my fair and dark young king and queen, who are bound with ropes of love and agitated with amorous passion.

21 The jungle of repeated birth and death is filled with the ferocious beasts of lust, greed and host of other vices. A forest fire of torments floods the ten directions. What shall we do? Where shall we go? Alas! Alas! I do not see any shelter. O auspicious and glorious Sri Vrndavana, I take shelter of you. Please protect me.

22 A splendid teenage boy dark as monsoon clouds, His ears decorated with splendid kadamba bud earrings, and on His lap a sweet teenage girl with blossoming lotus-petal eyes and a complexion bright as millions of lightning flashes, enjoys transcendental pastimes in Vrndavana forest.

23 Let me praise the forest of Vrndavana, where the divine couple, dark as glistening monsoon clouds and bright with a splendour that mocks millions of lightning flashes, shines with great glory, and where a constant monsoon of nectar turns the river of pure devotional service into a flood that destroys all the paths of demigod-worship.

24 The four goals of life (religion, economic development, sense gratification and liberation) and the fervent worship of the Supreme Personality of Godhead cannot carry one to Sri Radha's forest of Vrndavana without splendid pure devotional service.

25 Sri Radha's forest, which cannot be attained by thousands of births of great austerities, mantra-chanting, yoga, and meditation, is attained at once by a head bowed down with respect.

26 Again and again please worship the youthful hero and heroine who stay, splendid as gold and sapphires, in a glorious nectar forest far above the jungle of matter and spirit.

27 If someone takes shelter of the blissful, wonderfully sweet nectar forest of Vrndavana, then his deeds become as good as the deeds of the demigods.

28 Of secrets the supreme secret, of the festivals of Lord Hari's pastimes, the festival of the most wonderful, wild, and sweet pastimes, and of eternal splendours

the supreme eternal splendour, Sri Vrndavana delights our eyes.

29 Throw far away material vision bound by the modes of nature! Don't meditate with eyes fixed on the Brahman effulgence! Don't make your eyes worship the glory of the Supreme Personality of Godhead! Only place your eyes on the splendid nectar of the Lord's pastimes in Vrndavana forest.

30 Friend, look at the splendour of this wonderful punnaga tree on the path in Vrndavana forest! Overwhelmed with the taste of its nectar, my eyes greedily play in this tree and in no other place. Place thread in my hand and with love I will string many garlands and place them on the neck and other places of this tree. In this way I will become overwhelmed with bliss.

31 "Radha! Give up this fickleness! Put deep love for Him in Your heart! Be ashamed before Your friends! The Supreme Personality of Godhead is touching Your lotus feet."

"Cruel girl! She speaks of the flower of the punnaga tree! You think She means something else! Radha does not speak as You think!"
I meditate on the garland of these words.

32 O Radha, leaving the cottage, You restlessly wander on the flower paths of Vrndavana forest. With Your friends You pick many beautiful priyaka, tilaka, and bandhujiva flowers. Clutching the flowers, and followed by many bees, you restlessly wander in this secluded place.

Note: Some ambiguous words in this verse allow the following hidden meaning. O Radha, leaving the cottage, You restlessly wander on the flower paths of Vrndavana forest. In the presence of Your friends You hold Your dear life-friend decorated with beautiful tilaka. Passionately embracing Your lover, You restlessly wander in this secluded place.

33 "O liar, why do You speak these lies? What is before our eyes? Friends, what do you see? Is what She says true or not? Ask Her?"

"If You have spoken the truth, why are You suddenly so angry?"

Hearing these words of Her friends, Radha placed Her forefinger on the tip of Her nose, shook Her head and laughed.

34 Please worship Vrndavana forest, which is filled with newer and newer wonderful transcendental vines and trees, filled with many wonderful transcendental blossoming flowers, filled with festivals of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna's wonderful transcendental amorous pastimes, and filled with a host of other transcendental wonders.

35 I meditate on the transcendental land of Vrndavana, where Sri Sri Radha-Krsna are blinded by the nectar of Their love, where the trees and vines blossom with flowers of nectar, where there is a flood of the nectar singing of playful birds, where there is the rising nectar of the amorous pastimes of many gopis splendid with nectar and where there is an overwhelming flood of nectar.

36 I meditate on wonderful Vrndavana forest, which is flooded by the transcendental nectar of very, very wonderful and fragrant pollen going very far in every direction and the wonderful and glorious splendour of many great trees.

37 Please meditate on the two splendours named Radha-Krsna, who are overcome by the nectar of transcendental amorous passion, who are flooded with love for each other, who, Their garments and hair loosened, strike each other in amorous bliss, and whose pastimes delight Their gopi friends in Vrndavana forest. Note: Texts 38 and 39 are obscured in the original manuscript.

40 I meditate on the wonderfully sweet fair and dark divine couple in Vrndavana, who breathe as one, who have a single love in Their hearts, who enjoy transcendental pastimes as one, who are eternally united, who have become one in transcendental amorous passion, and whose senses are united in the beauty of Their blissful love.

41 Text is obscured in the original manuscript.

42 Let me glorify Vrndavana's king and queen, who, worshipped with ecstatic love, splendidly appear in a pleasure grove in affectionate Vrnda's forest. Eager to gaze upon each other, and approaching each other on Vrnda's order, Their eyes and limbs marked with pastimes of love.

43 My heart follows the fair and dark divine couple as, wearing ornaments Their young maidservants fashioned from new flowers in the bower of vines, and walking in Vrndavana, They enjoy transcendental pastimes.

44 In Vrndavana I meditate on the splendid and blissful divine couple, whose holy names the gopis serve, and whom the gopis teach the wonderful arts.

45 May Lord Krsna, whose limbs are splendid, who wears splendid yellow garments and splendidly colourful jewels, who is splendid with a belt, anklets, necklaces, earrings, graiveya, and finger-rings, who wears splendid bracelets and armlets, tilaka made of jewels, splendid garlands, and a peacock feather crown, protect me.

46 On the Yamuna's shore, under a beautiful and splendid suradruma tree, under a splendid, colourful jewel awning, as the gopis sing and play musical instruments, and as flowers are offered in folded hands, sweet nectar enters the dancing arena of the upraised flute.

47 In the charming, fragrant, and splendid with jewels and gold splendid pastime-forest protected by Vrnda-devi, which is filled with a great circle of trees whose branches bear splendid flowers and jewels, which is charming with their shade, where the kings of the sages yearn to go,...

48 which is ornamented by the very gentle breeze, a friend to the fragrance of the beautiful blossoming lotuses in the beautiful Yamuna and a devoted servant of

the beginnings of drops of perspiration that have now entered the arena of Srimati Varsabhanavi's transcendental pastimes...

49 which has opulence the crest jewels of the Vedas cannot approach, the name alone of which showers spiritual treasures, which is ornamented by splendid flower-clusters, splendid flower-buds, and splendid flower-blossoms rare in all holy places...

50 which is ornamented with splendid vines, the buzzing of maddened bees, the splendid cooing of maddened parrots, cuckoos, and other birds, the timid glances of splendid, wonderful, wandering does, which is splendid paved with many great priceless gems...

51 which is charming with splendid caves in jewel mountains splendidly rich with gold and splendid mineral colours and beyond the descriptive powers of the poems of millions of transcendental poets...

52 which is ornamented with new sprouts playing as shining lamps without oil or wick, with floods of water sweeter than the most splendid nectar, with splendid lakes, with splendid blossoming pankaja lotuses, and with charming bees eternally staying among the kairavas and other lotuses...

53 which is very beautiful with the splendid cooing of splendid swans, cranes, and other birds, which is charming with groves of splendid gold and jewel vines, which is glorious with wonderful splendid jewel courtyards...

54 which frees the people from millions of sins, which the beautiful eyebrowed gopis' her serves eternally, which is beautiful with a mosaic of splendid houses, which is a palace for the splendidly beautiful young gopis' pastimes....

55 which is splendid with transcendental love, which is filled with splendid transcendental vines, which is filled with the splendidly sweet bliss of transcendental amorous pastimes, which is filled with the opulence of all splendid transcendental pastimes, and which is filled with beautiful forests, I eternally meditate on playful Lord Hari.

56 On Lord Hari, who is wonderfully splendid with limitless transcendental pastimes, who day and night stays with splendid, blinded with love Sri Radha, who eagerly plays games with a ball in a splendid jewelled courtyard...

57 who is the moon of teenage boys, whose transcendental form is splendidly handsome, whose smiles and laughter are splendid, whose dancing is splendid, who expert joking is splendid, whose eyes are splendid, whose graceful threefold-bending gracefulness is splendid, whose graceful limbs are decorated with splendid ornaments...

58 whose playfully moving eyebrows frustrate Kamadeva's splendid bow, whose splendid glances pierce the beautiful young gopis, who eclipses the splendid

deer, bees and fish, whose ocean of desires is filled with tidal waves when the moon of Sri Radhika's face rises...

59 whose heart is wounded by the arrow of Radhika's sidelong glance, whose heart yearns to taste the nectar of Radhika's lips, whose handsome eyes break the khanjana birds' pride, who is splendid as glorious lotus flowers...

60 whose face is more handsome than millions of full moons, whose gentle and charming laughter rebukes the jasmine buds, whose arms are anointed with splendid kunkuma aguru, who is decorated with jewel bracelets and a host of other ornaments...

61 the splendid Kaustubha gem in whose necklace eclipses the moon, who holds Radhika's flower-petal feet to His chest anointed with sweet fragrances, who is enthralled by Radhika's wonderful garments and ornaments, whose bodily hairs stand erect when Radha embraces Him...

62 who, the crown of expert lovers, enjoys a great festival of transcendental amorous pastimes with deeply in love, blind with passion, and expert at ever-new amorous pastimes Sri Radha, who is eternally blessed by Her affectionate friends...

63 who is anointed with golden kunkuma and sandal paste, who is decorated with garlands of svarna-yuthis and other splendid flowers, who is decorated with golden necklaces, anklets, and splendid jewel ornaments, who wears graceful, colourful, fine, new, splendid, golden ornaments...

64 who wears wonderfully splendid jewelled rings, who wears tinkling bells tied with a glittering golden string, who place His flower-petal lips to the mouth of His golden flute, who wears charming golden-flower earrings...

65 who enjoys passionate amorous pastimes with Sri Radhika and many other beautiful girls more splendid than millions of lightning flashes, who gently smiles to have attained His heroine's deep love, who always stays in the sweet mango groves that are Sri Radhika...

66 who is splendid as a dark monsoon cloud, whose beloved is splendid as lightning, whose heart yearns at every moment to enjoy pastimes with Sri Radha, who speaks incoherently in the madness of love, and who is in love with King Vrsabhanu's daughter, I meditate day and night.

67 With a playful, handsome boy who with a happy heart draws colourful tilaka on the moon of Her beautiful forehead and who wears a jasmine-garland by His beloved's kindness, Sri Radhika shines in the forest groves.

68 Handsomely dressed, an ocean of nectar in the paths of newly blossoming Vrndavana, decorated with flowers and jewels, and His hair splendid, may Lord Krsnacandra and His beloved protect you all.

69 I worship two transcendental splendours, who are decorated with flowers and wonderful garments, who smile at each other, whose hearts are filled with bliss, who are filled with limitless expert intelligence, and who mercifully give each other a host of kisses.

70 May Lord Hari who, decorating Himself with kunkuma tilaka, His glorious hair neatly tied and all His limbs blossoming with signs of happiness, jubilantly entered the forest grove and, eager to meet His beloved, searched for Her amongst Her friends, protect you all.

71 In Vrndavana forest a sweet and inconceivably glorious goddess is hidden. Please humbly bow before Her with folded hands. Worship Her with splendid and fragrant blue flowers. Circumambulate Her and bow down before Her.

72 If with love in your heart you carefully keep the blissful treasure of pure devotional service, then I will tell you the truth: sometimes when Krsna sweetly places the vine of His arms around Radha's neck, She responds with "No! No!"

73 I shall tell you a mantra that is hidden from all the Vedas and not manifested anywhere in the most confidential scriptures. When a person chants this mantra the great spiritual perfections come before his feet and the opulences of the Supreme Personality of Godhead stand in his hand.

74 For a person who chants this mantra there are no orders or prohibitions. A person who understands the dust of this mantra's lotus feet purifies they who know the rules of the Vedas. This mantra is the sweetest nectar. It is the auspiciousness of all auspiciousnesses. It is filled with all limitless wonderful glory. It is the attainment of all attainments.

75 It is the ultimate goal of all goals. It is the wild bliss of all wild blisses. They say it is the secret of all secrets. Without thinking of anything else, day and night chant this mantra: Radha.

76 This mantra is a flood of sweetness churned from the sweetest nectars. It is a precious flood of the wild sweetness of the bliss of pure love. O fortunate one, who understands us? Who understands the meaning of this mantra that is a flood of bliss flowing into the heart?

77 O goddess of Vrndavana, if You wish that the prince of the gopas would worship you every night, then look for a secluded place in the forest, hide, and become like an unmoving tree there, and we, your friends, will stay near You.

78 is obscured in the original.

79 Carefully instructing Her friends, as a practical joke She hid. Then, in the dear middle of the night passionate Lord Hari ran here and there looking for Her as She laughed. All glories to Radha's outrageous, playful, wonderful, amorous joke!

80 In a dream You see Yourself in Vrndavana forest enjoyed by the crown of heroes. Now Your body is troubled with desire for that rare Deity. Although You do not notice Him, the Supreme Personality of Godhead of whom You ask now stands before You.

81 "My arrogant friends are now staring through the window in this forest-cottage. O beloved, O master of all heroes, act quickly! Put out all the jewelled lamps! Draw the curtains! If You have not lost all Your powers, do it!" May these words of Srimati Radharani protect your ears.

82 "O Radha, O generous one, please sprinkle on Me the gift of Our amorous pastimes. Let Your friends say, Now let us leave this forest, "I meditate on these requests Lord Murari spoke to Srimati Radha as She leaned against His chest in the groves of limitless Vrndavana.

83 "My lover is always tormented with amorous desires. Lalita, her friends, and many other girls have given their instructions. O My virtuous maidservant, you tell Me: What should I do?" All glories to the advice she gave Srimati Radha on the forest-path!

84 "I will tell My beloved it is untrue. I will reassure Him. I will bring Him to the hidden cottage of vines. Now you should have the sense to angrily run from this place." Please gaze on Srimati Radha as Her mouth is filled with these words of grief.

85 This forest arouses passionate amorous desires. His form is the ultimate of youthful handsomeness. He is more enchanting than millions of Kamadevas. He is always playful. My friends will go to My forest.

86 Here the cuckoos sing in flowering Vrndavana. Here the fragrant breeze gently blows. Here are my wise, great-hearted friends. I have taken bad advice. I am broken. How will I escape this suffering?

87 O bumblebee, in this Vrndavana are many yuthika trees. In these trees are numberless flowers. Fearsome Kamadeva is very powerful with his bow and millions of arrows. What is the use of My jealous anger here?

88 I will never listen to such bad advice again! With harsh words I have offended My saintly lover! Only He, coming here wounded by the cuckoos singing, can save My life.

89 "A proud and jealous girl is glorious in this world. O friend, girls that are not proud before their lover are wretched." When these proud words from Her dear friends entered her ears, they pierced Her heart and made it tremble.

90 Friends, now I have attained the sweet state of jealous anger. Now springtime in Vrndavana is like a wonderful husband and wife. Now the bees'

singing is like the twang of young Kamadeva's bowstring. Now the cuckoos' cooing is like the sound of thunder.

91 Thinking it is nectar, my eyes always lust after the foul lump of flesh that is a woman's body. I am drowning in pride for my little life. My tongue has not given up its love for sweet foods. My heart is greedy for money. O Vrndavana, even though I live within you, what will be my fate?

92 Vrndavana is a charming and impenetrable fortress carefully protected by the army of all who stay within it. Sri Radha, who stays eternally in a cottage of newly-blossoming vines, who is the ornament of Lord Krsna's lap, and who is served eternally by Lalita and many others, is the supreme goddess there. May the generous king of ecstatic devotional love, who stays there, unseen even by the goddess of fortune, bless us all.

93 O friend, please worship He who wears a charming gunja necklace, who with charming flute-music robs the wealth of the gopis shyness, who neutralises Vraja's poisons and fires, who is loved eternally by His beloved, whose splendour has no equal, who enjoys transcendental pastimes in Vrndavana, and who takes away His devotees' sins.

94 May Lord Hari, who fills the trees and vines here with transcendental splendour, who in Vrndavana forests' cottage of vine pleases the beautiful girls of Vraja, and who makes the blissful sweet nectar of a festival of love flow from the holes in His flute, make blissful freedom from this world blossom within us.

95 In Vrndavana, by the Yamuna's shore, where the bees sweetly hum, the parrots sing, and the breezes gently blow, in a cottage of splendid, blossoming jasmine vines, a boy splendid as a tamala tree enjoys pastimes. He makes a splendid gunja-necklace and then lovingly places it on Radha's chest.

96 Please always remember Sri Sri Radha-Muralidhara who, blinded with amorous passion, laugh and sing in Vrndavana's new forest-palaces beautiful as a nectar oceans of bliss.

97 Richly decorated with anklets and other ornaments, and resting on Sri Krsna's chest in Vrndavana forest's colourful flower garden, may Sri Radha shower upon me the great nectar ocean of a glimpse of the playful drama of Her wonderful transcendental amorous pastimes.

98 I meditate on the two fair and dark sweet splendours that sweetly sing under a beautiful kadamba tree in a flower garden by the Yamuna's shore.

99 Please worship Sri Radha-Muralidhara who, wonderfully decorated with new flowers by Their friends, eager to enjoy pastimes in Vrndavana's new forest-grove, and led by a certain girl, happily walk on the beautiful forest-path.

100 What is the use of millions of moons if Your blissful face is here? O girl

with the beautiful face, what is the use of floods of nectar if Your bimba fruit lips are here? What is the use of Kamadeva's sharp arrows if Your sidelong glances are here? O Radha, if You are pleased, then who is more fortunate than I?

101 In your hearts everyone please worship Sri Sri Radha-Madhupati who, enjoying wild amorous pastimes on the cottage porch in the new grove of vines and mandara trees by the Yamuna's shore filled with gentle nectar breezes, sweetly laugh and sing.

102 O girl with the beautiful face, why is Your sindhura cosmetic suddenly gone? Why is the mascara on Your eyes blurred? Why do You cover Your face and body as You come from the forest? Why do You bow Your head and beg these things from us?

103 All glories to the handsome, splendid sapphire Vrndavana-moon very gently served by the breeze blowing from the blue-lotus forest blossoming in the Yamuna, shining on the porch of a palace among the trees and vines of Vrndavana forest, His limbs splendid and charming as sapphires, pleased by the showers of flowers sent by the poets in the heavenly planets, very charming, a flowing stream of the sweet nectar of love, and His heart inflamed with the sweet nectar of love for Sri Radha.

104 O Vrndavana-moon, with candana dots and red sindhura please draw on My forehead a tilaka love-mark to replace the decorations now destroyed. With kunkuma draw a beautiful picture on My breasts. Sweetly decorate My lips as they were before. Break My fear that My harsh friends will embarrass Me.

105 Please worship the handsome, sweetly amorous dark youth that, eager for news of Sri Radha, wanders Vrndavana pathways with Sridama and other friends and, His peacefulness long since fled, frantically makes plans to meet Her.

SATAKA 16

1 Yearn after He who is the splendid bumble-bee at the lotus feet of Radha's mouth, the black mascara on Radha's eyes, the splendid blue garment on Radha's breasts, the chain binding Radha's heart, the blue lotus growing in the nectar lake of Radha's navel, the mark on the moons of Radha's beautiful toenails, and Radha's pet deer.

2 May Lord Hari, who in a secluded forest cottage sweetly places Sri Radha on His lap, strokes Her hair with His fingers, and again and again kisses Her face splendid as a golden lotus while the hairs of His body stand erect with joy, be always dear to me.

3 May I see the face of that person splendid as a host of monsoon clouds, His garments yellow as lightning, and His handsome form charming the beautiful

gopis, His eyes filled with tears when He hears the syllables of the name Radha.

4 I worship the two splendours who, gazing at each other's faces, smiling playfully, on different pretexts touching each other's bodies with Their hands, Their fair and dark forms shining with sweet nectar, and Their hairs erect with joy, are filled with love for each other.

5 If you yearn for what is above the material and spiritual worlds, then wholeheartedly love Lord Madanamohana. Don't live in a crowded city. Live in Vrndavana. Offer respects to all living entities there. Never offend them.

6 In Vrndavana please worship the very wonderful splendour that has all transcendental opulence, that is an eternal ocean of ever-new wonderful, sweet, perfect handsomeness, that is wonderful with mercy, forgiveness, and other virtues, and that has a form that enchants Kama.

7 In Vrndavana, which is filled with the sweetest nectar of unalloyed love, and which places the goals all desires in the palm of one's hand, reject impersonal mukti and worship the splendour that is a nectar cowherd boy.

8 O wise philosophers, on the pathways of Lord Hari's devotional service please meditate on Vrndavana forest as the source of the nectar of transcendental bliss, as a treasure of wonderful beauty Brahman and Siva have no power to describe, and as the abode of two splendours glorious as a monsoon cloud and a new lightning flash.

9 Who will not glorify they who, not allowing even the word "woman" to touch their ears, terrified of any contact with women, and offering their lives to Sri Vrndavana, stay at Sri Radha's feet?

10 O noble souls, in Vrndavana forest please serve the very wonderful, blissful and passionate amorous pastimes of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, who are intoxicated by drinking the very sweet madhrika nectar of Their love.

11 May the very wonderful nectar that wonderfully shines on the Yamuna's shore, in beautiful Vrndavana wonderful in all six seasons, on the wonderful breezes, and on the autumn moon there, and that rests on Sri Sri Radhika-Madhava, the two treasures of transcendental virtue, be seen in my heart.

12 My heart longs to taste the splendid nectar of the fair and dark divine couple, who are greater than Rati and Kama, who are full of unalloyed love for each other, and who stay on the Yamuna's shore in Vrndavana filled with flowering trees and vines, dancing peacocks, the buzzing of maddened bees, and the singing of parrots and cuckoos.

13 Eternally meditate on the fair and dark youthful divine couple worshipped by the artistic girls of Vraja in a charming pavilion of madhavi vines by the Yamuna's shore filled with malaya breezes and decorated with the humming of

bumblebees.

14 May the two very sweet fair and dark youthful splendours that bewilder Kamadeva and flood Vrndavana with glistening waves from the ever-new nectar of ocean of the splendour of Their limbs, enjoy pastimes in my heart.

15 I worship Sri Sri Radha-Krsna who, facing each other as They sit on a charming cushion at the door of a vine cottage, sweetly play with dice, Their hearts soft with a playful lover's quarrel as Their friends serve Them by offering arati with camara fans.

16 In the ever-new forest of Vrndavana every day I worship two splendours sweeter than all sweetness, glorious as new gold and sapphires, and Their forms the essence of nectar.

17 At every moment I search in my heart for the charming youthful splendour, glorious as glittering new gold and campaka flowers, where Vrndavana's Kamadeva finds His shelter.

18 May my queen, Sri Radha, whom even He who has large deer's eyes cannot get to sit with Him on the beautiful couch, stay eternally in my heart.

19 I adore the two youthful fair and dark splendours tossed by the waves of a great, eternal, shoreless nectar ocean in a forest cottage.

20 In nectar Radha's pastime forest, where the moonlight of Her glory delights the kumuda lotus flowers of the poets' voices, I yearn to become a flowering vine.

21 Worship the queen of Vrndavana's lover, who is decorated with peacock feathers, who wears a beautiful new guna garland, and who charms everyone with the sound of His flute.

22 Please take shelter of Vrndavana, where every forest is supremely sweet, which is filled with sweetly cooing young cuckoos, and where the splendid trees and vines blossom during every season.

23 Worship Vrndavana's hero who, the hairs of His body erect and His reddened eyes rolling with amorous passion, moment after moment kisses Sri Radha's mouth.

24 Bow down before smiling Lord Hari, who pleases Sri Radha with the sweet songs of His flute, whose splendid form blossoms with hairs standing up, and on whose neck She has placed a garland of flowers.

25 In this forest's pathways worship the two playful splendours that are glorious as sapphires and new gold, that are an ocean of perfect nectar, and that enchant millions of Ratis and Kamadevas.

26 I meditate on two youthful golden and sapphire splendours that, joking

and laughing, again and again touching each other on various pretexts, wonderfully singing, playing musical instruments, and dancing, and surrounded by wonderful, sweetly talking gopi friends, enjoy pastimes in Vrndavana.

27 Meditate on the graceful, eternally playful, eternally together, fair and dark youthful hero and heroine blind with passion in the great shoreless ocean of transcendental amorous pastimes and tossed by the waves of Their pastimes of love in sweetly splendid Vrndavana.

28 May Sri Radha who, in the ever-new forest grove, following a friend's advice, from the chest of Krsna as He pretended to sleep, stole Krsna's glistening flute, loudly lamented that Krsna's flute was gone, and was consoled by expert Krsna and a host of smiling friends who shook away Her grief, stay in my heart.

29 "Your breasts are two golden jewel-cases. A row of jasmine buds disguises itself as Your smile. Your lips are coral. Your hands and feet are strings of jewels. Your body is made of the finest gold."

30 By gently massaging Their feet give pleasure to Sri Sri Radha-Muralidharana who, after bathing together, decorating each other ornaments, drinking nectar together, and enjoying arati together, now sleep happily on Their bed in the forest.

31 In Vrndavana, sometimes on the Yamuna's shore, sometimes underneath a tree, sometimes in garden grove, and sometimes deep in the forest, my two heart's friends, singing and enjoying in many ways, eternally enjoy sublimely sweet transcendental amorous play.

32 Ignoring the world of illusion and Their splendid and pure fair and dark forms full of transcendental bliss and knowledge, my two life-breaths enjoy a festival of amorous pastimes in the land of Vrndavana.

33 A pair of fair and dark sweetnesses that are eternal battlefields of transcendental amorous pastimes, are the greatest secret hidden from the Upanisads, and shine with ever-new youth, are manifest in Vrndavana forest. What are They? Nothing is as sweet as They.

34 Listen, brother. I vow that what I say is true. Although nothing is sweeter than Lord Hari's feet, the wonder of the dust of Sri Vrndavana-Kamadeva's feet is sweeter still!

35 "Friend, informed by you, I am now jealous and angry. Who has suffered more unbearable pain than I? With your words you must drag here Lord Vamsidhara's senses and His body decorated with Vrndavana's flowers.

36 Where there is romantic Vrndavana forest, where there is eternal springtime, where there are newly blossoming trees and vines, where mad bumblebees hum, where cuckoos sing with mouthfuls of mango sprouts, and where Lord Syama, the handsome god of love, is personally present, how can there be any talk of jealous anger?

37 "My friend has forbidden Me! Rake, never again will You speak to Me! Never will You see Me! My heart has not doubts! Don't say anything! In vain do You try affectionately to touch Me! However, You may place Your guna garland around My neck."

38 "Radha has spoken to Me! Now I am plunged into flowing currents of bliss! Before She had refused Me Her words and thoughts! Friends, why do you stare at Me and smile? Why are you against Me? Now I have regained My life! Because of the power of Vrndavana forest, do-eyed Radha is now civil to Me!"

39 This verse is obscured in the original manuscript.

40 This is the land of Vrndavana. Krsna showers nectar everywhere here. He conquers the hearts of all moving and still creatures. What more need be said? O friend, He fills my every limb with maddening passion. He stuns my eyes and senses. How can You be angry with Him?

41 May the two beautiful, youthful, sweetly passionate, fair and dark splendours that with firm new threads of transcendental love have sewn up each other's heart, words, senses, body and everything, and that eternally play in Sri Vrndavana, stay in our hearts.

42 Friend, what would it matter if I knew everything? Who am I? What can I do? If with the knife of worshipping Krsna I can cut the tight ropes of material love, and if by serving Vrndavana I can subdue the wicked senses, then what need have I for giving charity, performing yajnas, or doing anything else?

43 Please meditate on the two fair and dark splendours that, enjoying betelnuts. Their hairs erect with excitement, Their soft arms placed around each other's neck, gazing at each other with smiling glances, Their new anklets, belts, and other ornaments sweetly tinkling, and Their heads decorated with crowns by Their exalted gopi friends, dance in Vrndavana.

44-45 These verses are obscured in the original manuscript.

46 May pure transcendental love for Lord Madhava, who in Vrndavana's beautiful forest-cottages, in a beautiful cave on the king of mountains, on the Yamuna's shore, and in the shade of a kadamba tree, performs the dance of service to the feet of King Vrsabhanu's daughter, arise in my heart.

47 May the waves of Sri Sri Radha-Madhava's pastimes of collecting a toll by Govardhana Hill, bathing in the Yamuna, collecting a toll to cross the Yamuna, and stealing flowers in Vrndavana's gardens, flood my heart.

48 Don't leave Vrndavana! Don't go the fearful world of the non-devotees! Sri Radhika enjoys a festival of sweet nectar in the new gardens of Vrndavana.

49 I worship the fair and dark youthful divine couple who under the kadamba

trees by the Yamuna's shore, where many fragrant and splendid flowers bloom in the land and water, and where gentle, cooling, fragrant breezes blow, eternally enjoy the nectar of many graceful amorous pastimes.

50 I meditate on Sri Sri Radhika-Madhava who, on the Yamuna's shore, in the shade of Kadamba trees, in a splendid pavilion of glittering jewel-vines lit by sapphire lamps and glorious with pearl flower-buds, diamond flowers, and lapis lazuli sprouting twigs, enjoy playful amorous joking.

51 Sometimes, as a dark cloud with lightning, overcome with amorous desire, Lord Hari plays with His beloved on His chest. Sometimes, as a handsome tamala tree by a new golden vine, Lord Hari is embraced by a splendid golden form.

52 With Her plantain-tree arm, its hairs erect with wild passion, She sometimes embraces Her beloved's neck, its hairs also erect. Sometimes She places her lover's aguru scented arm around Her neck. Sometimes She places His lotus hand over Her heart.

53 Tossed by waves of amorous desire, She sometimes pulls Her beloved on the pretext of seeing the forest's beauty. Sometimes, pretending that She yearns to smell the lotus of His face, again and again She kisses the smiling lotus mouth that brings enchantment from the flute.

54 With her left lotus hand She tilts Lord Hari's peacock-feather crown and with Her right hand She touches His enchanting chin and handsome cheeks where the hairs stand erect. With many passionate kisses she extracts the nectar from His lips.

55 Sometimes She decorates Lord Madanamohana with Her own ornaments. Sometimes he happily decorates Her with His ornaments. Sometimes He anoints His beloved with His own fragrant powders. Sometimes She anoints Him with the kunkuma and other fragrant powders on Her breasts.

56 Sometimes She takes the garland from Lord Hari's neck and places it on Her own neck. Sometimes She takes the garland from her neck and places it on His neck. Sometimes she scolds Him. Sometimes She offers prayers of love. Sometimes She is angry. Sometimes, Her heart filled with deep thoughts, She glorifies Him.

57 Sometimes, tormented by lust, She weeps. Leaving Her friends, She goes to the forest to be alone. With hints from Her eyes and the movements of Her fingers, She points Her beloved to the cottage of vines where She will come to His side.

58 In the sweet forest by the Yamuna's shore I meditate on King Vrsabhanu's daughter who, in the company of the young gopis, who are an ocean of beauty where the beauty of the goddess of fortune and all other beautiful girls is rarely a single drop, is like a beautiful crescent moon among a host of wonderful stars.

59 All glories to my queen, who is a flooding ocean of the sweetness of transcendental amorous pastimes, whose limbs are more splendid than a host of glittering golden campaka flowers, who is a glittering ornament on Lord Madanamohana's chest and whose youthfulness has just begun to sprout.

60 Conquering He who is all handsome, who is splendid as dark clouds and blue lotuses beginning to bloom, who is a treasure-house of noble pastimes, who is young and charming, and whose form is filled with the nectar of amorous love, and placing Him at Her feet, Sri Radhika enjoys pastimes in the forest.

61 All glories to my queen, who at every moment is the most learned in the arts of wonderful transcendental amorous pastimes, whose form is at every step flooded with wonderful splendour, who is an eternal awe-filled ocean of passionate love for Lord Krsna, and whose virtues have no equal.

62 Meditate on Sri Radha's young Vraja maidservants, whose hearts rejoice in the waves of their queen's every splendid meaningful, and sweet gesture, who are the most expert and talented of all artists, and whose beautiful limbs, with hairs standing erect, are tossed to and fro out of great love.

63 I meditate on the circle of Sri Varsabhanavi's maidservants, who are busy in the transcendental amorous pastimes ocean filled with eternal, limitless, nectar waves of pure love, who have Lalita as their leader, and who celebrate a festival of giving good advice to their dear friend.

64 O goddess Laksmi, renounce your shining palace filled with the nectar of bliss and hosts of blue lotuses and humming bees, and with great love find happiness in Sri Radhika's sweet madhavi-vine palace beautiful with the opulence of love for Lord Madanamohana.

65 In Vrndavana, where there is a great nectar festival of many forest groves filled with countless gopi maidservants, where there are tumultuous sounds of many parrots, cuckoos, and bumblebees, and where there are beautiful blossoming trees and vines, and fragrant, cooling breezes, the two who are my life and soul enjoy transcendental pastimes.

66 Sweetly rocking back and forth as it rests on Lord Madanamohana's chest, a beautiful splendour more brilliant than golden campaka flowers plays in a glorious palace in Vrndavana forest charming with waves of wonderful splendour.

67 May the youthful divine couple, splendid as gold and sapphires, shining with great love and enjoying playful, ever-new transcendental amorous pastimes in a glittering nectar ocean in a beautiful palace of newly blossoming trees and vines in Vrndavana forest, appear in my affectionate heart.

68 The very self of pure transcendental love, may Vrndavana forest appear on the island in the splendid nectar ocean in my heart. Gazing at each other in the shade of a kadamba tree, may Sri Sri Radha-Madhava appear before me.

69 O Lord Syamacandra, may I be filled with love for You, whose chest is splendid with a golden lotus garland in Vrndavana forest's blissful Kamadeva temple flooded with regal waves of nectar.

70 She who is more dear to me than life, from whose every limb tossed by waves of nectar in limitless, beautiful, golden full-moonlight flows an ocean of intense beauty, and the movements of whose eyebrows create millions of madly passionate Kamadevas, eternally plays on the lap of Lord Syama.

71 In Vrndavana, in every new forest grove, in every new garden, and in every beautiful place of splendid new pastimes, the divine couple, filled with new amorous playfulness and more dear to me than life, enjoy sublimely sweet transcendental amorous pastimes eternally.

72 Sometimes as two bumblebees among the Yamuna's golden lotuses, sometimes as two swans in the Yamuna's forest of lotuses, and sometimes as a golden vine climbing a divine tamala tree, They enjoy pastimes of meeting.

73 Sometimes They sweetly sing as two parrots. Sometimes They coo as two cuckoos with soft and passionate "kuhus" in their throats. Sometimes They dance together as a maddened peacock and peahen. Sometimes They gaze at each other as a timid stag and doe.

74 I take shelter of the girls in the land of Vrndavana, whose fair golden limbs overwhelmed with amorous passion are like graceful vines, who decorate themselves with prasadam garlands, garments and ornaments, who are wonderfully talented in all the arts, and whose bodily hairs stand erect as they shed tears of eternal love for Sri Sri Radha-Krsna.

75 In the wide ocean of the bliss of intense love, on a splendid island, is Vrndavana forest. In that place is a wonderful flower-garden surrounded by eternally-new forest-groves flooded with the intensely sweet nectar of Sri Radha. Please meditate in this way.

76 I pray that I may joyfully carry on my head the dust of the beautiful feet of the great souls who are supremely renounced, who talk among themselves about the sweet divine couple so dear to them, who, shedding tears and their bodily hairs standing erect, speak broken words choked in the ecstasy of love, and who play in the great, shoreless, nectar ocean of Sri Vrndavana.

77-78 A girl, fair as kunkuma and molten gold, who with nectar words sweet with gentle cooling smiles and laughter and scented with the nectar of Vrndavana makes the living entities here tremble again and again, who with crooked glances floods them with waves of nectar, and who is Herself tossed by nectar waves of transcendental love, is the only goal of my life.

79 May She who is King Vrsabhanu's family jewel, who with limitless waves of

nectarean golden splendour floods Sri Vrndavana, to whom all the demigods offer prayers, and who is an ocean of limitless, peerless sweetness, always shine before me.

80 Under a nectar tree in the blissful land of Vrndavana, far from the world of the three modes and above even the realm of pure transcendental knowledge, may the limitless nectar splendour of devotional service to Sri Radha's feet flood your heart.

81 A saintly devotee who, in sweet Vrndavana forest, which is flooded by a great ocean of bliss, always joyfully meditates on Sri Sri Radha and Krsna finds the four goals of life (economic development, sense gratification, piety and liberation) and the Supreme Lord's own transcendental opulence approach from all directions, eager to serve him.

82 This text is largely obscured in the original manuscript.

83 O Sri Radha, I meditate on Your youthful, charming form's wonderful splendour, which rebukes the shining of the beautiful golden moon, enchants Lord Muralimohana's heart, and makes great waves on the sweet ocean of nectar.

84 As Sri Sri Radha-Muralidhara sat under a vine-covered tree, many flowers suddenly offered themselves to Them. Then, from all around, many more beautiful flowers suddenly sprouted and bloomed and, smiling and laughing, also bowed down to offer themselves to the youthful divine couple. Please direct your thoughts to these pastimes.

85 Parrots and cuckoos singing on its blossoming trees and vines, maddened peacocks gracefully dancing on its splendid ground, and its rivers and hills beautiful with splendid jewels, eternal Vrndavana forest is overcome with the nectar of Lord Hari.

86 O Sri Radha, the sight of whose shadow bewilders the best of flute-players and fills His with amorous desires, O queen of Vrndavana's ever-new forests, I joyfully offer my respectful obeisances to the dust of the feet of Your confidential maidservants.

87 O dear girl whose face is more splendid than a host of moons, please accept me. My tongue will be tightly bound with the chanting of Your virtues. I wish to stay eternally in this beautiful forest where I may see the sweet loving pastimes of the youthful divine couple.

88 O beautiful one, please worship the sweetly affectionate fair and dark couple that now sweetly enjoy new amorous pastimes of youth in the grove of new vines by the Yamuna's shore in Vrndavana forest.

89 May She who is the best of musicians, whose youthful limbs are splendid as

molten gold, who is a jewel mine of glittering splendours, and who, Her bodily hairs erect with joy, plays the vina for Lord Syama, stay in my heart.

90 Obeisances to the Lord who enjoys nectar pastimes in Vrndavana forest! O queen of Vrndavana, obeisances to the pollen of Your lotus feet! O Sri Lalita, charming and playful with love for the divine couple, obeisances to You! O Vrndavana, I offer many, many obeisance's to you!

91 Above the material energy, from which endless material universes have sprung, is the Brahman effulgence. Within that effulgence is the beautiful realm of Vaikuntha. Within Vaikuntha is the sweet circle of Mathura. Within that circle my secret Vrndavana forest shines.

92 My heart does not yearn for final liberation in Lord Hari's Vaikuntha, which is difficult for the demigods to attain. I only pray that I may accept the body of a blade of grass in the land of Vrndavana, where Sri Sri Gandharva-Muralidhara place Their charming feet.

93 Her bodily hairs erect with joy, She places betelnuts in the moon of Her beloved's mouth. Her beloved happily chews the sweet betelnuts offered. The very dear maidservant that originally brought the betelnuts is overwhelmed with joy. Vrndavana forest, the scene of these pastimes and the home of my life, shines with great splendour.

94 When Krsna, as He dreamed of the nectar of unalloyed service to Sri Radha's lotus feet, tossed in His sleep and by His touch accidently broke Her bodice, She, who is my life and soul, at once wept, laughed, and spoke many words.

95 O heart, please meditate on Radha's maidservants who, their bodies tossed by waves of nectar and their hairs upright in ecstatic love, with garlands, perfumes, fanning, betelnuts, and gentle massaging of Their feet, serve the affectionate divine couple eternally.

96 Meditate on Vrndavana, the philanthropist that gives the nectar of intense transcendental bliss. Eternally serve the youthful divine couple in your heart melting with love. In a secluded place here every day weep and call out: Alas! Alas! when will They mercifully glance on me?

97 When will we go to the forest where Lord Damodara celebrates a great festival of transcendental amorous pastimes? When will our hearts become charmed by the sight of the beautiful gopis? When will we no longer travel on the darkly shaded path of this temporary world? When will we no longer spend our time trying to enjoy the fruits growing in the jungle of this world? When will we worship two oceans of nectar in our shining hearts?

98 Who is your beloved wife? Who is your son? With a steady mind think about death. Will you see death today? Transcendental Vrndavana is your only

shelter.

SATAKA 17

1. I offer my respectful obeisances to a certain wonderfully glorious person splendid as glistening gold who, without any reservation, gave to all, even to the dogeaters, pure transcendental devotional service, which is filled with many kinds of nectar.

2 The hearts of the great souls cannot enter it. What do the Vedas say about it? The Lord described it only indirectly to the devoted Uddhava. Who, except for they who have taken the shelter of Lord Gaura, can understand Vrndavana, where the nectar divine couple eternally enjoy wildly passionate transcendental pastimes?

3 Lord Gaura, by whose mercy, even though I have no good qualities, even though I am the lowest of all creatures, and even though my wicked heart is filled with faults, I have been able to understand Sri Radha, Sri Krsna (the son of Vraja's king), and Sri Vrndavana, is the goal of my life.

4 May the wonderful, charming, fair and dark hero and heroine who are the greatest wonders of transcendental beauty, splendour, youthfulness, expert intelligence, and all other virtues, who are the splendid abode of playfulness, who are each others life and soul, and who, plunged in the wild and splendid nectar of Their love, enjoy pastimes in Vrndavana, shine in my heart.

5 May my heart plunge in the wonderfully sweet, shoreless, nectar ocean of Sri Vrndavana's glories, the path to which is difficult for all the Vedas to find and the slightest scent of which cannot be found by wandering the universe.

6 Glories, glories to the Vrndavana forest, which is the peerless nectar of the ocean of transcendental bliss and which is filled with the wonderful opulences of many birds, deer, trees, vines, forest-groves, lakes, ponds, shores, hills, and streams that cannot be properly described by millions of Sarasvatis!

7 O feet, please walk in Vrndavana. O eyes, please gaze at Vrndavana's beauty. O tongue, please praise Vrndavana's glories. O ears, please hear them. O nose, please smell Vrndavana's sweet fragrance. O body, with your hairs erect in ecstasy, please roll about on the ground in the places where Lord Krsna enjoyed transcendental pastimes in Vrndavana.

8 Flooded by the great, splendid, sweet, wild ocean of transcendental love, filled with the bliss of the very sweet transcendental pastimes of Lord Radhikaramana, and sweetly created by Vrndadevi, who is worshipped by all the worlds, may Lord Hari's splendid transcendental abode, Sri Vrndavana, shine in my heart.

9 I pray that birth after birth I may be a clump of grass in the land of Vrndavana, which is worshipped even by the king of the demigods. That would be my joy.

10 Let me glorify Radha's forest where, although all his desires were fulfilled by tasting the nectar of massaging Lord Hari's lotus feet, Uddhava yearned to become a blade of grass.

11 They who worship Lord Radhavallabha's flower petal feet, who follow religious principles their entire lives, who always serve the dust of the Vaisnavas' feet, who embrace the highest renunciation, and whose hearts are plunged in the nectar of the highest love, find Sri Radha's merciful glance on them in Vrndavana.

12 Gazing at Their pastime-abode of Vrndavana, Sri Sri Radha-Nandakisora become plunged in the shoreless ocean of nectar. They become full of bliss.

13 Will I find Vrndavana, where with pure devotion sweet with the splendid nectar of intense bliss one may worship the splendid and wonderful fair and dark playful divine couple that shines like moonlight in the mirror of the heart?

14 In the sweet nectar ocean of pure undivided love, on an island of intense nectar, the splendour of Vrndavan rises. There, tossed by pure love for each other, the sweet divine couple enjoys transcendental pastimes day and night. One who stays there enters a condition of life that is full of nectar.

15 I do not know whether I shall be able to meditate on Lord Madhava's two lotus feet. Am I qualified to follow the path of Sri Sukadeva Goswami, Sri Narada Muni, and the other great saints? Still, whether I meet good or ill, the beautiful forest where Srimati Radha enjoys transcendental pastimes is my life and soul.

16 I offer my respectful obeisances to Lord Radhapati's sweet abode named Vrndavana. Its boundary the Vedas cannot touch. It is a secret festival of the greatest transcendental bliss. Siva, Brahma, and the other demigods do not know even a single drop of its nectar.

17 When, wandering and wandering in the circle of Vrndavan forest, and remembering and remembering the wonderful, dear divine couple splendid as gold and sapphires, will I forget all the dualities of this world?

18 If my body is torn to pieces, or if hosts of terrible calamities fall on me, Oh! Oh! Oh! Still I will never thirst to leave Vrndavana and go to those other, insignificant places.

19 When, hungrily eating naturally fallen leaves as if they were ambrosia, thirstily drinking handfuls of the Yamuna's pure water, and my heart plunged in nectar as I gaze at the place where sweet Lord Radhikaramana enjoyed the pastimes of the rasa dance, will I reside in Vrndavana?

20 Vrndavana, which is paved with many kinds of colourful, gently splendid jewels, filled with very wonderful flowering trees and vines and with wonderful sounds of many kinds of wonderful birds, deer, and other creatures, and which is the place of pastimes for Nanda Maharaja's son, is my life and soul.

21 Sweeter than the nectar of service to Lord Purusottama's feet in Mathura, a flood of invisible nectar flows in Vrndavana from Radha's beloved. Of this Uddhava is the witness.

22 Accompanied by the tumult of dundubhi drums, the Puranas declare: "Radha stays in Vrndavana forest." If you leave Vrndavana which is the courtyard of She who is the form of the greatest love, where you will see Lord Hari?

23 I pray that my body, which is always dark with Vrndavana's dust, many never go to any other place, even if in that place millions of cintamani jewels are assembled, and even if in that place I may see Lord Hari before my eyes.

24 May Vrndavana's queen, shedding tears of great mercy, be kind to me. May the desire-vine of Her mercy bear fruit. May I live in Her favourite garden.

25 One who is firmly determined to stay in Vrndavan until the end of his body has already performed all kinds of devotional service. The greatest and most wonderful of all goals of life rests in his hand. His feet are on everyone's head. Brahma and the demigods bow down before him.

26 When, walking along the Yamuna's shores and under the trees, will I pass my days in Vrndavana, the root from which the wonderful happiness of transcendental love grows.

27 Let me praise the forest where the fair and dark divine couple, famous by the name Sri Sri Radha-Madhava, enjoy transcendental amorous pastimes.

28 Offer your respectful obeisances to peaceful Vrndavana which, by giving them the sweet nectar of wild spiritual love, delights its birds, beasts, trees and vines.

29 Inconceivably glorious Vrndavana makes even the lowest person, who devotedly follows the wrong paths and who is a desert barren of devotion for Lord Hari, mad with spiritual love.

30 A devotee may be proud to become successful by practising pure devotional service in some other place. We do not think he is successful. We shall only take shelter of Vrndavana, which is very dear to Sri Sri Radha-Madhava.

31 Now that I, who am a reservoir of faults, who have not the slightest virtue, and who am the lowest of all but who still hankers for what is very difficult to attain, have come to Vrndavana forest, the seed from which the most splendid

devotional service grows, will I become successful?

32 Sri Vrndavana, where the name "Radha", the sweetest part of the shoreless nectar ocean of pure and splendid divine love, shines, is the only goal of my life.

33 One who never performs any spiritual activities, but who has wholeheartedly taken shelter of Vrndavana, will attain the greatest festival of the nectar of pure love for Sri Radha's beloved.

34 My own people may leave me. My body may collapse. Still, I will not take a single step beyond the border of Vrndavana.

35 She is not my mother, he is not my father, he is not my relative, he is not my friend, he is not my well-wisher, and he is not my guru, who does not order me to reside in Vrndavana.

36 May those scriptures where the glories of Vrndavan are not heard never, even in dreams, enter my ears. May those wretched persons who do not rejoice to hear Vrndavana's glories never converse with me and never enter the pathway of my eyes.

37 Enough! Enough with the happiness of staying among women she-asses! Enough! Enough with wealth, children, scholarship, and fame! Enough! Enough with the troubles of many kinds of spiritual practise! Take shelter of Vrndavana forest and become fortunate!

38 Millions on millions of Vaikunthas cannot become like a tiny particle of dust in auspicious, opulent Vrndavana, which shines with the splendour of pure love. They who serve the Supreme Personality of Godhead in millions of ways, but are not devoted to Sri Radha, cannot understand Vrndavana. Let me glorify Sri Vrndavana.

39 Somehow entering the pathway of my ears the word "Vrnda" may suddenly bring me to the forest where Sri Sri Radha-Madhava enjoy sublimely sweet transcendental amorous pastimes and make me faint in the ecstasy of love. Will this be?

40 When, as I wander Vrndavana's pathways, will I, suddenly seeing the wonderful fair and dark youthful divine couple that are each other's life and soul, suddenly fall unconscious?

41 For sinful me what is as auspicious as staying in the land of Vrndavana until this body ends? Will I then touch the flood of splendour flowing from the feet of the beautiful divine couple that enjoys newer and newer transcendental pastimes?

42 When, manifesting a spiritual body, will I reside in Vrndavana forest where all the moving and stationary living entities eternally shine with the splendour of

intensely blissful spiritual forms and which they whose eyes are blinded by maya misunderstand with a host of faulty ideas?

43 Take shelter of Vrndavana where, unseen by the unintelligent, all living entities and even all things are blissful, eternal, spiritual, and full of knowledge.

44 They who attribute faults to the blissful moving and stationary living entities in Vrndavana are offenders. How can they attain Sri Sri Radha-Madhava?

45 They who relish blaspheming Vrndavana's residents, they who will not glorify Vrndavan, and the fools who somehow think Vrndavana like other places, cannot attain eternal, blissful spiritual forms in Vrndavana. I pray that even in dreams I may never come near those sinful people, the lowest of men.

46 Even if they speak many intolerable insults, even if they kidnap my wife, even if they kill my dear children and relatives, even if they plunder my wealth, and even if they take my own life, the residents of Vrndavan will remain always dear to me. I will worship them always.

47 He who always torments others, is attached to others wives, harms everyone in many ways, acts sinfully, is blinded by greed and a host of vices, and stays in Vrndavana, is a glorious rising sun. O brother, do not become an owl blind to the sunlight and find faults in him.

48 He who, rejecting others' wealth, others' wives, hatred, envy, greed, dishonesty, cruelty, violence, and lying words, becomes devoted to the Lord of Sri Radhika's life, will not become frustrated in his desire to stay in Vrndavana.

49 Do everything that opposes religious principles, reject all religious duties, and abandon your guru in order to reside in Vrndavana. That is your supreme religious duty. That is devotion to your guru. Your sins are whatever stops you from residing in Vrndavana.

50 When his body ends, he who has seen Sri Sri Radha-Krsna, who are filled with wonderful, limitless mercy, will attain perfection.

51 "Even a person who, defeated by his senses, has fled the nectar flood of devotional service for Sri Sri Radha-Madhupati's lotus feet, can take shelter of Vrndavana by My mercy."

52 He commits a great offence who becomes the enemy of the devotees who, intoxicated by the pollen of Sri Sri Radha-Madhava's lotus feet, reside in Their dear pastime-forest. Still by residing in Vrndavana until the moment of his death, even this offender will become free from all sins and supremely pure.

53 Fools, the paths of the world and the Vedas will bring you trouble only! Give up everything and make yourself a leaf-hut in Vrndavana forest!

54 The Vedas may jump and dance as they like, the people may think whatever they like, and the unintelligent logicians may establish whatever theories they like, but our heart will never leave the pastime-forest of Sri Radha, whose splendid form is filled with the sweet nectar of pure, wildly passionate transcendental love.

55 The great treasure of our lives is Srila Vrndavana, which is the most exalted of all spiritual abodes and is the place where , one splendidly dark and handsome and the other fair as soft molten gold, two youthful splendours tossed by the nectar of love eternally enjoy transcendental amorous pastimes.

56 Bowing down again and again and begging with many plaintive words, to the shoreless ocean of mercy that is the hero of Vraja's playful girls I pray: In one birth allow me to find my happiness in Vrndavana which is a shoreless ocean of passionate transcendental love.

57 I praise sweet Vrndavana, where a dabbler who walks down many paths at once, a fool, one who has rejected his proper religious duty, an independent person who will not follow the rules of the Scriptures, a person who has not the slightest scent of the touch of the Supreme Personality of Godhead, and who lives there only out of lust and greed, all attain the supreme destination.

58 A bewildered fool cannot understand Vrndavana, which is hidden from all the Vedas, and which is the place where one may attain the ultimate happiness of devotional service, the highest of all happiness in this world.

59 To demi-god worshippers, to those rapt in the imperishable impersonal Brahman, and even to animallike persons intent only on enjoying their senses, by its inconceivable powers Vrndavan gives the rare and secret nectar of love for Sri Sri Radha-Madhava.

60 When, taking shelter of Srimati Radharani's feet, will I see Sri Vrndavana's wonderful form, a millionth part of which the Vedas cannot touch, the yogis cannot understand, the great souls headed by Laksmi, Siva, Brahma, Sukadeva, Arjuna, and Uddhava cannot see and, what to speak of others, even the Vrajavis cannot see?

61 O friend, please forget the non-dual Brahman and instead, in Sri Vrndavana, the very splendid peerlessly sweet ocean of nectar in the splendid ocean of transcendental love, accept the splendid form of a delicate gopi expert in all fine arts, and worship the sweet flatterer of Sri Radhika, the ocean of nectar who is your life and soul.

62 O Krsna, O Lord who enjoys pastime with Sri Radha in Vrndavana, please forcibly drag my heart, now tightly bound with a hundred ropes of wicked desires, to Your lotus feet.

63 I cannot subdue my senses at all. I have no virtues. A host of faults always enters me. Where shall I go? What shall I do? Alas! Alas! No mercy is shown to

me! O Sri Vrndavana, please give me residence within you, my only home.

64 My noble birth, wealth, and even my life-breath, may all perish. My good reputation may wither and die. My religious principles may run to destruction. Everyone may always mistreat me. My body may wither away with hundreds of incurable diseases. Still, my heart will never leave Vrndavana.

65 I praise a certain forest named Vrndavana that protects (*avana*) the multitude (*vrnda*) of all sinful living entities from the fearful condition of repeated birth and death.

66 I bow down to offer my respects to they who know that within or without the material world there is nothing as sweet as Vrndavana.

67 All glories to Vrndavan which , just as Sri Radha, is splendid with tilaka decorations, is clothed in garments dark as the Yamuna waters, is splendid with the glory of blossoming champaka flowers, is glorious with many kinds of nectar, is charming with the sweet nectar of pure love for Lord Krsna, and is very dear to Lord Gopendratmaja!

68 Who will not take shelter of wonderful, blissful Vrndavana, where millions of kalpavrksa trees are embraced by the sweet vines of pure bhakti that are their wives, and where the rocks of the hill accounted the best of Lord Hari's servants form a bed for the Lord's nap.

69 As much as they do not love Vrndavana, the root from which the Lord's pastimes of love sprout, to that extent the fools are not able to find the great secret of spontaneous transcendental love for Lord Govinda's lotus feet.

70 Again and again remembering the person dark as a new monsoon cloud who is embraced by Sri Radha, Her transcendental form like a vine splendid as millions of lightning flashes, a certain saintly devotee, very sweetly effulgent, and pure devotional love rising within him, wanders in Vrndavana.

71 When, at every moment shedding tears of deep love, and the hairs of my body erect with joy, will I roll upon the ground in the places decorated with Radha's footprints in Vrndavana?

72 They find the great secret of pure devotional service who take shelter of Vrndavana forest, where Sri Radha, Her transcendental form filled with the nectar of splendid divine love, gloriously plays with Lord Hari.

73 Renounce everything and, maintaining your body by drinking a little water, reside in Vrndavana, which is filled with the sweet nectar of pure transcendental love, and which is charming with many wonderful trees, vines, bushes, and with bees and parrots intoxicated by singing the splendid glories of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna.

74 Let me praise Vrndavana, which is flooded with the splendour of Radha's beautiful golden limbs, the nectar of the splendour of Her pure love, and the blissful monsoon of the splendour of Lord Govinda's handsome form dark as a

host of clouds.

75 There may be insults or praises, many calamities or great good fortune, great learning or illiteracy, happiness or pain, but Vrndavana, which is my life and soul, and the glory of which even the Vedas cannot find, I will never, even in a dream, leave.

76 If the people speak unbearable insults to me as if I were a candala or a dog or an ass, then I do not feel unhappy, and if the demigods, demigoddesses, saints, and life itself praise me with great affection, then I, who thirst for the nectar of Vrndavana, do not feel happy.

77 O brother, give up all your spiritual practices and take shelter of Vrndavana. As you desire so your body, words, and heart will act.

78 O Lord, may I be filled with the kind of desire that makes me attached to a certain doe-eyed girl so I will never leave Vrndavana. May the kind of pride and arrogance rise within me that makes me delight to always live in this sweet forest.

79 With a bowl in hand we go begging even on the paths to the houses of dogeaters in Vrndavana. We pray, that meeting here our past pious deeds, we will never take this body to any other place.

80 When, wearing a kaupina and one old cloth, day and night singing of the waves of Sri Sri Radha-Madhupati's confidential pastimes, and at the end of the day eating a fruit or a root, will I spend this lifetime in the land of Vrndavana.

81 Above the material nature, in the ocean of happiness that is the Supreme Brahman splendour, is the Supreme bode glorified in the Vedas and named Vaikuntha. Within Vaikuntha the circle of Mathura is glorious with all splendour. There gaze, O friend, on the forest of Vrndavana.

82 When will my ears, tongue, touch, eyes, nose and other senses plunge me in the flowing streams of nectar? When, blinded with intoxication by tasting this uncommon nectar, will I sweetly and very loudly sing Lord Madhupati's glories everywhere?

83 Even though staying in Vrndavana himself, he who commits the offence of thinking that the residents of Vrndavana do not have spiritual forms of eternity, bliss, and knowledge, will not attain the supreme abode.

84 When one understands that the moving and unmoving residents of Vrndavan have forms of eternal spiritual nectar, then he becomes a genuine servant of Sri Radha's beloved.

85 Wandering in Vrndavana is the best of all opulences, the best of all religious principles, the best of all kinds of worship, the best of all perfections, the best of all glories, and the best of all oceans of sweetness.

86 The proclamation of my fate and the statements of the spiritual masters, may both forbid me, and the words of they who know the scriptures may rise a great outcry, still, not considering what can or should be done, my heart clings to the treasure of residing in Srimati Radhika's pastime forest and it will not move in the slightest.

87 When singing, dancing, laughing, rolling about on the ground, running, crying, or falling down unconscious, will I become blind with intoxication by drinking the great nectar of spiritual love, and oblivious to the world, wander in Vrndavana?

88 When, oblivious to the world, religious duties, home, body, insults, praise, pleasure, and pain, and intoxicated with the nectar of pure spiritual love, will I become like a madman in Vrndavana?

89 When chanting the siddha-mantra of very wonderful names beginning "Hare Krsna, Hare Krsna, Krsna!" come from the mouth of Lord Caitanyadeva, who is compassion personified, will I become perfect in Vrndavana?

90 I meditate on wonderful Vrndavana splendid with gold, crystal, and rubies, with great sapphire trees, with courtyards made of many kinds of jewels, with buzzing bees, with blossoming vines, with wonderful parrots, peacocks, cuckoos, and other birds, and with lakes filled with lotuses and other flowers.

91 Please meditate on Vrndavana, which is beautiful with many forest-cottages where gopis stand by the door and gaze at their two friends enjoying betelnuts, nectar drinks, candies, jasmine flowers, and many other pleasures on a beautiful couch of splendid and soft leaves and flowers.

92 Please always meditate on Vrndavana, which is very beautiful with new forest-groves where in some places are couches of flowers crushed by amorous pastimes, in some places are beautiful pastimes, and in some places are great festivals inaugurated by wildly passionate Sri Sri Radhika-Madhupati.

93 When, wandering day and night through the valleys that are Radha-Krsna's intimate friends, on the valleys that are pathways through Their various pastime forest-groves, through groves of newly-blossoming kadamba trees, and through the beautiful places where They enjoyed the pastime of the rasa-dance, will I become fortunate, intimate love for them shining within me?

94 What is the use of a beautiful young wife, children, and wealth, which give only temporary happiness? I offer my respectful obeisances to the beauty of Vaikuntha. I pray that birth after birth I may be devoted to the forest where Vrajendra's son and Vrsabhanu's daughter enjoy splendid transcendental pastimes.

95 With my head I bow down before Vrndavana. With my words I speak about Vrndavana. I do not know anything but Vrndavana.

96 Vrndavana, where Sri Radha's beloved enjoys pastimes, is my life. I hope to attain Lord Krsna's lotus feet in Vrndavana.

97 O mind, please meditate on Vrndavana, where the parrots sing about the pastimes of Lord Krsna, the master of Radha, where the trees and vines blossom eternally only to please Him, and where the lotuses and other flowers, and the lakes are beautiful to bring Him a great festival of happiness.

98 O my beloved, when will I meditate on You in Vrndavana, which is filled with many pastime forests, beautiful with many lakes and ponds, graceful with many trees, vines, bushes, and many kinds of birds and animals, and which is the abode of many transcendental pastimes and splendid with many jewels?

99 Let my thoughts always stay in purifying Vrndavana, where, intoxicated by tasting the sweetest nectar, my dearest divine couple enjoy pastimes, where filled with a great festival of transcendental sweetness, pure devotional service is manifested, and where the words of Vedas and Upanisads cannot enter.

100 When, tears flowing from my eyes as I stutter the holy names of Lord Krsna, will I muddy the ground under a tree? When, seeing in my heart the two splendours glorious like gold and sapphires, will I, overwhelmed, bow down to offer my respectful obeisances?

101 When residing on the border of Vrndavana forest and overcome with love as I engage in meditation, will I suddenly see the youthful divine couple that is my life's only treasure? When will I see those two splendours, one dark and the other fair like a golden moon? When will I hear the sweet nectar of the words They speak to each other?

102 When, entering a part of Vrndavana where no one else may enter, loudly calling out the names of the two who are very dear to me, weeping, and very agitated., will I meet one of my queen's splendid and doe-eyed maidservants, who will console me with nectar words?

103 May merciful Vrndavan anoint my eyes with the sweet nectar of deep love for the glorious feet of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna. Ah! For how many days have those feet been my shelter? May those feet, which are the great wonder of Vrndavan forest, flood my heart with the nectar of their sweetness.

104 When, rapt in meditation, and in trance seeing my own original spiritual form, will I be bewildered, unaware whether a moment or three hours have just passed in beautiful Vrndavana?

105 I will not speak, hear, or think of anything else. I will not speak, worship, or take shelter of anything else. Either awake or in a dream, I do not see anything but the forest where Sri Radha enjoys pastimes.

106 “Why do You trouble Me? Leave Me alone!”
“Come. Happily sleep on this bed.”
“Take Your arms off Me! Take them off!”
“Beloved, I will embrace You just once.”
“Merciless beast! Leave Me alone! Leave Me alone. I do not trouble You.”
When, in Vrndavana forest, will I hear a parrot repeat these words of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna?

107 When, as I wonder alone in the many forests of Vrndavana, and I enter a wonderfully auspicious forest I had never seen before, will an extraordinarily charming youth suddenly appear before and say, “Please do not leave this place?”

108 When, in the transcendental abode of Vrndavan, will I, awake, silent, inactive, and sighing, gaze for a moment on the sweet divine couple, who are more dear to me than life?

109 Even leaving this new and beautiful forest grove, may I smile to suddenly see the youthful divine couple, who appear like ordinary human beings. Even if I go far away, may I still be overwhelmed with love in this land of Vrndavana as I gaze on the dear divine couple.

110 When, remembering the pastimes of Vrndavana’s master as I wander around the rasa-dance circle bright in the full moon’s light, will I suddenly hear a splendid and nectarine flute-sound, a sound filled with waves of bliss?

111 When will I see the gopis’ master smiling under a kadamba tree? When will I see the restless hand of Sri Radha as She picks flowers somewhere in vine-filled Vrndavan forest?

112 Will I someday see the divine couple, splendid like sapphires and molten gold and Their arms on each other’s shoulders? Will the sight of the splendid, happy, and filled with love divine couple make me faint with joy?

113 Overcome with the longings of spiritual love, my body rolls about on the ground. Touching me with Their hands, Radha and Her beloved make me roll about. Ah! Is there any impossible desire I may have that will not be obtained in the most wonderful and glorious Vrndavana forest?

114 When in a happy dream will I see the very sweet and graceful dear divine couple tightly embracing as They sleep in a forest of vines near the Yamuna’s shore?

115 When, flooding me with mercy merely because I spoke of making my home there, will Vrndavan forest, with the power of its own most wonderful and limitless glory, fulfil the impossible desires most lowly I have held for a hundred million births?

116 O Lord, again and again the soul is tossed helplessly by his own past karma. I am like that. My heart is tortured by the sufferings of the material world. I

simply pray that my tongue may always, without ever becoming tired, chant the word “Vrndavana.”

117 My heart does not yearn to become the demigod Brahma in the Brahmaloaka planet. Neither does it seek to become a personal associate of Lord Visnu in the planet of Visnuloka. It only seeks to become, for many, many births, a worm or an insect in the homes of those fortunate souls who celebrate a nectar festival of living in beautiful Vrndavana.

118 May I be born in a home where the breeze carries the scent of flowers in Vrndavana, or in a home where the people bow their heads when they hear the word “Vrndavana.”

119 Will the day come when I will touch Vrndavana? I will know that I have become fortunate when from afar I see persons who live in Vrndavana. Then I will fall again and again to the ground to offer my respectful obeisances to them.

120 Although I have not the slightest scent of faith in the glories of Sri Vrndavana, and although I have no real desire to reside there, I still talk as if these things were true.

121 The people who live in this world are mostly fools. Even if they have studied all the scriptures they generally have no knowledge of beautiful Vrndavana’s glories. Even philosophers who foolishly travel on the pathways of trying to separate the truth from lies become bewildered and cannot find the truth. That is why I serve the dust of Sri Vrndavana.

122 Vrndavana! Forest filled with the sweetest nectar! Forest that contains the great treasure of spiritual love! Witness of Sri Sri Radha-Krsna's amorous pastimes! Forest so dear to me! Master of the rasa-dance! Enchanter of the worlds! Wonderful with flowering vines, birds, and a host of beautiful creatures! O beautiful Vrndavana far beyond the world of matter, you are the goal of my life. You are my goal.

123 Obeisances to the beautiful couple that stays in Vrndavana. Obeisances to the beautiful couple that wanders in Vrndavana. Obeisances to the beautiful couple that is the life of Vrndavana. Obeisances to the hero and heroine of Vrndavana.

124 Obeisances to the beautiful couple that is merciful to Vrndavana. Obeisances to the beautiful couple that is the transcendental nectar of Vrndavana. Obeisances to the beautiful couple that is the perfection of Vrndavana.

125 No place is more exalted than Vrndavana forest. No person is more lowly than me. It is only by the power of Sri Radha’s holy name that these two may meet.

126 May the all-wonderful, limitlessly powerful, and supremely auspicious holy name of Vrndavana’s queen once be glorious in my mouth.