

Deva! Bhavantam vande

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man-mānasa-madhukaram arpaya nija-pada-paṅkaja-makarande (1)

O Bhagavān Śrī Kṛṣṇa! I am offering a prayer to You. Please attach the bee of my mind to the nectar of Your lotus feet, meaning please let it have a taste of the rasa of those lotus feet by which it will then never be able to become attached to anything else.

*yadyapi samādhiṣu vidhir api paśyati, na tava nakhāgramarīcim
idam icchāmi niśamya tavācyuta! tad api kṛpādbhuta-vīcim (2)*

Although Brahmā in his samādhi cannot obtain a glimpse of even a ray of the tips of the nails of Your feet, still hey Acyuta! Having heard of the waves of Your astonishing mercy, I yearn to see You.

*bhaktir udañcati yadyapi mādharma! na tvayi mama tila-mātrī
parameśvaratā tad api tavādhika, durghaṭa-ghaṭana-vidhātrī (3)*

O Mādhava! Although I don't possess even a sesame seed of bhakti for You, by Your supreme power which makes the impossible possible, please fulfil the desires of my heart.

*ayam avilolatayādyā sanātana, kalitādbhuta-rasa-bhāram
nivasatu nityam ihāmṛta-nindini, vindan madhurima-sāram (4)*

Hey Sanātana! Your lotus feet put to shame the sweetness of heavenly nectar. Therefore please make the bee of my mind undistracted by material desires and give me eternal residence at Your lotus feet - this is my only prayer.