Siree Raag, Trilochan:

The mind is totally attached to Maya; the mortal has forgotten his fear of old age and death.

Gazing upon his family, he blossoms forth like the lotus flower; the deceitful person watches and covets the homes of others.

When the powerful Messenger of Death comes, no one can stand against his awesome power.

Rare, very rare, is that friend who comes and says,
Mil Mayray beethulaa lai baahrhee valaa-ay.
O my Beloved, take me into Your Embrace!

Mil Mayray rama-ee-aa mai layhi chhadaa-ay. ||1|| rahaa-o.
Meet me O my Lord and please save me! ||1|| Pause||

Antaav Antaav bhan bhimaav poottee mantav maavab phe abhoo bhaadav ||
Anik Anik bhog raaj bisre praanee sangar phe aamar bhoo a.
Indulging in all sorts of princely pleasures, O mortal, you have forgotten God; you have fallen into the world-ocean, and you think that you have become immortal.

Maa-i-a aathoo chaytas naahee janam gavaa-i-o aalsee-aa. ||2||
Cheated and plundered by Maya, you do not think of God, and you waste your life in laziness. ||2||

Bikham ghor panth chaalnaa paraanee rav sas tah na parveysa$^N$.
The path you must walk is treacherous and terrifying, O mortal; neither the sun nor the moon shine there.

Maa-i-a moh tab bisar ga-i-a jaa$^N$ tajee-alay sa$^N$saara$^N$. ||3||
Your emotional attachment to Maya will be forgotten, when you have to leave this world. ||3||

Aaj Mayrai man pargat bha-i-a hai paykhee-alay Dharamraa-o.
Today, it became clear to my mind that the Righteous Judge of Dharma is watching us.
His messengers, with their awesome power, crush people between their hands; I cannot stand against them. ||4||

If someone is going to teach me something, let it be that the Lord is pervading the forests and fields.

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Goojaree, Padas Of Trilochan Jee, First House:

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

You have not cleansed the filth from within yourself, although outwardly, you wear the dress of a renunciate.

In the heart-lotus of your self, you have not recognized God - why have you become a Sannyasee? ||1||
Deluded by doubt, O Jai Chand,
you have not realized the Lord, the embodiment of supreme bliss. ||1||Pause||

You eat in each and every house, fattening your body; you wear the patched coat and the ear-rings of the beggar, for the sake of wealth.

You apply the ashes of cremation to your body, but without a Guru, you have not found the essence of reality. ||2||

Why bother to chant your spells? Why bother to practice austerities? Why bother to churn water?

Meditate on the Lord of Nirvana, who has created the 8.4 million species of beings. ||3||

Why bother to carry the water-pot, O saffron-robed Yogi? Why bother to visit the sixty-eight holy places of pilgrimage?

Says Trilochan, listen, mortal: you have no corn - what are you trying to thresh? ||4||1||
At the very last moment, one who thinks of wealth, and dies in such thoughts,

shall be reincarnated over and over again, in the form of serpents. ||1||

O sister, do not forget the Name of the Lord of the Universe. ||Pause||

At the very last moment, one who thinks of women, and dies in such thoughts,

shall be reincarnated over and over again as a prostitute. ||2||

At the very last moment, one who thinks of his children, and dies in such thoughts,

shall be reincarnated over and over again as a pig. ||3||
At the very last moment, one who thinks of mansions, and dies in such thoughts,

shall be reincarnated over and over again as a goblin. ||4||

At the very last moment, one who thinks of the Lord, and dies in such thoughts,

says Trilochan, that man shall be liberated; the Lord shall abide in his heart. ||5||2||

Pain and pleasure are the result of your own actions. ||1||Pause||
संकरा मस्तिक बसता सुरसरी इस्नान रे ॥
sankraa mastak bastaa sursaree isnaan ray.
The moon dwells in Shiva's forehead; it takes its cleansing bath in the Ganges.

कुल जन मधे मिलियो सारग पान रे ॥
kul jan maDhay mili-yo saarag paan ray.
Among the men of the moon's family, Krishna was born;

करम किर कलंकु मफीटिस री ॥१॥
karam kar kalank mafeetas ree. ||1||
even so, the stains from its past actions remain on the moon's face. ||1||

करम किर अरुण िपगुला री ॥२॥
karam kar arun pingulaa ree. ||2||
and yet, Aruna was made a cripple, because of the karma of his past actions. ||2||

अनिक पातिक हरता तिरभवन नाथु री तीरिथ तीरिथ भर्मता लहै न पारु री ॥
anik paatik hartaa taribhavan naath ree tirath tirath bharmataa lahai na paar ree.
Shiva, the destroyer of countless sins, the Lord and Master of the three worlds, wandered from sacred shrine to sacred shrine; he never found an end to them.

And yet, he could not erase the karma of cutting off Brahma's head. ||3||
Through the nectar, the moon, the wish-fulfilling cow, Lakshmi, the miraculous tree of life, Sikhar the sun’s horse, and Dhanavantar the wise physician - all arose from the ocean, the lord of rivers;

and yet, because of its karma, its saltiness has not left it.

Hanuman burnt the fortress of Sri Lanka, uprooted the garden of Raawan, and brought healing herbs for the wounds of Lachhman, pleasing Lord Raamaa;

and yet, because of his karma, he could not be rid of his loin cloth.

The karma of past actions cannot be erased, O wife of my house; this is why I chant the Name of the Lord.

So prays Trilochan, Dear Lord.