

These are some of the Japji verses that inspired this piece. I could not ever dream of giving this magnificent scripture its due justice. This is a most humble attempt.

Sat Nam.

SS Guru Kiren Kaur Khalsa, Espanola, New Mexico

By the hearing of God's Name  
A man becomes a siddha, a pir, a spiritual hero and a great yogi.

By hearing God's Name, ultimate reality is known.  
The earth and its supporting bull are revealed,  
And the heavens too are seen.

By the hearing of God's Name,  
Man comes to know the continents, the worlds, and the nether regions

He created the night along with the day,  
He made up the elements of air, water, fire, and the nether regions,  
And in their midst, he did set this firm earth  
As a home for performing his service,  
Inhabited by all kinds of people, species, and beings,  
Of all different sorts, forms, colors, and hues

The manifold starry and earthly regions.  
Many are the siddhas, buddhas and nathas.  
Many the goddesses of myriad kinds.  
Many the gods, demons and sages,  
Many the jewels born of oceans,  
Many the forms of life, language, and masters of men.  
Many the devotees of God and of divine wisdom  
Oh Nanak, his Forms are limitless  
In the domain of Knowledge,  
Can be found many joyous sights and sounds.

A man dives deep into the ocean of virtues.

The mythical bull is dharma, born of compassion, which patiently maintains the world.  
What a great load the bull must carry.

A few know how to write this account.  
How staggering would be that scroll  
If one were to try to write it.

One Word of His and the whole universe come into being,  
And millions of rivers of life came gushing.

Limitless the worlds beneath and limitless the worlds above

The continents, the worlds and the solar systems created and placed by Thy hand  
They all chant thy glory.

O yogi, let contentment be your earrings,  
Modesty your begging bowl and wallet,  
And the Lord's meditation your ashes  
Let the remembrance of death be your patched coat  
Let your chosen path be a life of purity  
And faith in God, your staff.

Some speak of the divine mother, Maya

The beautiful Lord is everywhere

He created the night along with the day,  
He made up the elements of air, water, fire and the nether regions  
And in their midst He did set this firm earth

Here are the worlds, universes, and spheres  
Of which there can be no limit, no count.

Worlds upon worlds of creation are under His command.

Air is the Guru  
Water is the father  
And great earth the mother.  
The world plays in the lap of the two nurses Night and Day.  
All our deeds shall be judged by the great Lord of Law  
By our own actions, we draw Him near of far.  
Those who dwell on the Name,  
And depart after putting in their efforts,  
Shining are their faces and they save many others.