



Nitāi Guëa Maëi
Nityānanda, the Jewel of Virtues
(from the Caitanya-maï gala, by Locana dāsa Öhākura)

- (1)
nitāi guëa-maëi āmār nitāi guëa-maëi
āniyā premer vanyā bhāsāilo avané
- (2)
premer vanyā loiyā nitāi āilā gauḍa-deçe
öubilo bhakata-gaëa déna héna bhāse
- (3)
déna héna patita pämara nähi bäche
brahmār durlabha prema sabäkäre jäce
- (4)
äbaddha karuëä-sindhu niöai käöiyä muhän
ghare ghare bule prema-amiyär bän
- (5)
locan bole mor nitāi jebä nä bhajilo
jäniyā çuniyā sei ätma-ghäté hoilo

Translation:

- (1) My Lord Nityānanda, the jewel of all virtues, my Lord Nityānanda, the jewel of all virtues, has brought the flood of ecstatic love of God that has drowned the entire world.
- (2) Bringing this overwhelming deluge of prema when He returned to Bengal from Jagannātha Puré on Lord Caitanya's order, Nitāi has inundated the assembly of devotees. The fallen nondevotees did not drown, however, but remained floating on that ecstatic ocean.
- (3) Lord Nityānanda freely offered this exalted prema, which is difficult for Lord Brahmā to attain, even to the fallen and wretched souls who did not desire it.
- (4) The ocean of mercy had formerly been sealed tight, but Nitāi cut a channel in its boundary to allow the great flooding waves of nectarean prema to splash from house to house.
- (5) Locana dāsa says, "Whoever has not worshiped my Nitāi or taken advantage of this excellent opportunity offered by Him knowingly commits suicide."