



The Path of Journey

Rakshak Nayak

Trans. Laxmikanta Tripathy

The beginning of all beginnings
And the end of all endings
Thou art the creator of time,
The composer of void
And the architect of fullness.

How to sketch thee?
The perennial fount of all feelings
And all impassiveness
Thou art the supreme thirst
Behind all human quest.

This life itself is a pursuit
An unending question.

From earth upto the realm of spirit
Stretches the vast sheet of mystery.

And in the dim light of space
In the border line between
The heaven and the earth
It is difficult to see our faces.

In the welkin of our eyes
Has been levitated the fright
Resulting ultimately
In our shelter under the canopy of a tree.



And the tree under which
We have availed asylum
Is the route cause behind ?
All our activities.

I shall have to forget all those things
And shall have to send them
To a state of oblivion.

I shall have to wipe out
All the floating clouds from the sky
And I shall have to extinguish
All my past and future.

The syllables written on the slate
Shall also have to be erased
And I shall have to be reduced to void.

From there I shall have to
Start my journey afresh
And the sole Master of that path
Is Sri Jagannath
The Supreme Deity
And the Supreme Lord of the Universe.

Laxmikanta Tripathy, Upara Malisahi, Puri.