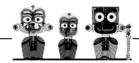
(11)



Miracle of Devotion!

Er. Raghunath Patra

Balaram Das was fond of Madhabi for her ardent love to him visits her daily without breach for his heart's content to brim. (1)

Madhabi's love inspired lot He became a poet on Lord, a candid devotee of Jagannath with a lucid heart, no fraud. (2)

His poetic talent made him great jealous Pandits bear not it conspired to punish someway rather incited Sevakas on car to beat. (3)

As every year in the Car Festival On Nandighosh, he clambered on rivals waiting eagerly on car recklessly beat, no canon. (4)

Came to Sea-shore crying a lot erected cars of sand on beach prayed his favourite gods to sit pulled cars in love without flinch. (5)

Lo! Sand cars moved on beach Balaram chanted glory of Lord cars at lion's gate did not move! the festival became a fraud. (6

Men and elephants toiled a lot All their efforts went in vain King could hear crime of Sevakas went to meet god-in-man. (7)

Majesty amazed to behold at site sand-cars of devotee move on shore Balaram chants with bonafide love tears roll with heartfelt lore. (8)

Oh my Lord! my bosom, soul oh my opulence, nectar of mine How could bear Sevaka's offence portrayed my conduct worst, not fine. (9)









If I possess devotion without flinch
If I love from core of heart
your car can't move an inch
you will keep my word's and trust. (10)

The Ruler requested with folded hands "come oh Balaram! Devotee of Lord Day elapsed, but cars not move pilgrims ail, suffer on road.

I beg apology for Sevaka's offence please come along, sit on car" Balaram realised grace of Lord the devotees assembled, all suffer. (12)

He accompanied with immense joy sat on the Car of Lord Jagannath Car of Balabhadra started moving followed by Subhadra's proving worth. (13)

Balaram's joy knew no bound The king admired devotee's power God bothers not for outward passion gives priority to heart proper. (14)

All speak of "their conduct good" conduct consists of qualities many who is honest without vice during my life, find not any. (15)

Millions there with good conduct why the cars could not trod A seive censures a needle ever "you possess a hole", such is world! (16)

Coal gives diamond, muds give lotus ennoble life with devotion fine pray for autumn-full moon all muds will settle, lotus shine. (17) When devotion flares, vices vanish

flash of paramount dazzles heart for mischievous comments bother not pray oh poet! Jagannath aloft. (18)

Er. Raghunath Patra, Brindaban Dham, Lokanath Road, (Patnahat Sahi Chhak), Puri - 752001.