

# Meditations on Love for Śrī Rādhā

*pādābjayos tava vinā vara-dāsyam eva  
nānyat kadāpi samaye kila devi yāce  
sākhyāya te mama namo 'stu namo 'stu nityam  
dāsyāya te mama raso 'stu raso 'stu satyam*

“Devī! I shall never ask You for anything other than the excellent service of Your lotus feet. Again and again I offer my respectful obeisances to the idea of becoming Your friend, but I only aspire to become Your maidservant.”

— Śrī Vilāpa-kusumāñjali, Text 16



*bhajāmi rādhām aravinda-netrām  
smarāmi rādhām madhura-smitāsyām  
vadāmi rādhām karuṇa-bharādrām  
tato mamānyāsti gatir na kāpi*

I worship lotus-eyed Rādhā. I meditate on sweetly-smiling Rādhā. I glorify supremely merciful Rādhā. She is the only goal of my life. I have no other goal.

— Śrī Viśākhānandābhidha-stotra, Text 131



*amṛtābdhi-rasa-prāyais  
tava nūpura-siñjitaḥ  
hā kadā mama kalyāṇi  
bādhiryam apanesyate*

O beautiful one, when will the sound of Your anklebells, sprinkling drops from an ocean of nectar, cure my deafness?

*devi bhāṣita-pīyūṣam  
smita-karpūra-vāsitam  
śrotrābhyām nayanābhyām te  
kiṁ nu sevīsyate mayāv*

O Queen, with my eyes and ears will I ever serve the nectar of Your words scented with the camphor of Your smile?

*he śrī-sarovara sadā tvayi sā mad-īśā  
preṣṭhena sārddham iha khelati kāma-raṅgaiḥ  
tvam cet priyāt priyam atīva tayor itīmam  
hā darśayādya kṛpayā mama jīvitam tam*

O beautiful lake, my Queen eternally enjoys amorous pastimes with Her beloved on your shore. You are most near and dear to Them. Oh, please mercifully show me now that girl who is my very life and soul.

— Śrī Vilāpa-kusumāñjali



## A Very Special Meditation

**KOTHĀY GO PREMA-MAYĪ?**

Where is She who is full of love?

*kothāy go prema-mayī, rādhe rādhe  
rādhe, rādhe go, jaya rādhe, rādhe*

O Rādhā! O You who are full of divine love, where are You? All glories to Rādhā, all glories to Rādhā.

*dekhā diye prāṇa rākha rādhe rādhe  
tomāra kāṅgāla tomāya ḍāke rādhe rādhe*

O Rādhā! Please grant me Your vision and save my life. Your wretched beggar calls out to You, “O Rādhā! O Rādhā!”

*rādhe vṛndāvana-vilāsini rādhe rādhe  
rādhe kānu-mano-mohini rādhe rādhe*

O Rādhā! You are the enjoyer of amorous pastimes in the forest of Vṛndāvana, wherein You enchant the mind of Kṛṣṇa.

*rādhe aṣṭa-sakhīra śiromaṇi rādhe rādhe  
rādhe vṛṣabhānu-nandini rādhe rādhe*

O Rādhā! You are the crest jewel among the eight principal *sakhis*, O daughter of King Vṛṣabhanu! O Rādhā, Rādhā!

*(gosāñi) niyama kare sadāi ḍāke rādhe rādhe*

Raghunātha dāsa Gosvāmī daily calls out to You, “O Rādhā! O Rādhā!”

*ekabāra ḍāke keśi-ghāṭe rādhe rādhe*  
*ābāra ḍāke vaṁśi-baṭe rādhe rādhe*

Sometimes he calls out “O Rādhā! O Rādhā!” at Keśi-ghat, and sometimes at Vaṁśi-vāṭa.

*ekabāra ḍāke nidhuvane rādhe rādhe*  
*ābāra ḍāke kuñja-vane rādhe rādhe*

He sometimes calls at Nidhuvana, and sometimes at Seva-kuñja, “O Rādhā! O Rādhā!”

*ekabāra ḍāke rādhākuṇḍe rādhe rādhe*  
*ābāra ḍāke śyāma-kuṇḍe rādhe rādhe*

He sometimes calls out at Rādhā-kuṇḍa and sometimes at Śyāma-kuṇḍa, “O Rādhā! O Rādhā!”

*ekabāra ḍāke kusuma-vane rādhe rādhe*  
*ābāra ḍāke govardhane rādhe rādhe*

He sometimes calls out at Kusuma-Sarovara and sometimes at Govardhana, “O Rādhā! O Rādhā!”

*ekabāra ḍāke tāla-vane rādhe rādhe  
ābāra ḍāke tamāla-vane rādhe rādhe*

He sometimes calls out at Tālavana, and sometimes at Tamālavana, “O Rādhā! O Rādhā!”

*maline vasana diye gāya,  
vrajera dhulāya gaṛāgaṛi jāya., rādhe rādhe*

Raghunātha wears just a simple, dirty-looking cloth because he is always rolling in the dust of Vraja calling out, “O Rādhā! O Rādhā!”

*mukhe rādhā rādhā bale  
bhese nayanera jale, rādhe rādhe*

While his mouth is calling the Names of Rādhā, tears are pouring from his eyes, “O Rādhā! O Rādhā!”

*vṛndāvane kulākuli  
keṇde beṛāya rādhā bali, rādhe rādhe*

He wanders from place to place in Vṛndāvana, crying and calling out, “O Rādhā! O Rādhā!”

*chāpāna daṇḍa rātri dine, jāne nā  
rādhā-govinda bine, rādhe rādhe*

Throughout the day and night he knows nothing but Rādhā and Govinda, “O Rādhā! O Rādhā!”

*tāra para cāri daṇḍa śuti thāke svapne  
rādhā-govinda dekhe, rādhe rādhe*

He lies down for only an hour and a half each night, and in his sleep he dreams only of Rādhā and Govinda, “O Rādhā! O Rādhā!”