

The Jewel-Box of Highest Secrets of True Love



Mumbiram & Party

Distant Drummer

www.distantdrummer.de

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The Jewel-Box of Highest Secrets of True Love

Vol. Three
of

HIGH FIVE OF LOVE

Mumbiram & Party

A Universal Paradigm of Divine Love

*These five books present a very beautiful paradigm of Divine Love that is
universally attractive.*

*Generations of romantics will find in these works their Land of Divine Déjà vu,
the perfect topics of meditation, as well as the very primeval source
of aesthetic inspiration and creative expression.*



Imagine !

Life in the material world seems such a ridiculous proposition, even a cruel one. Everything that is created must come to an end. There seems to be no clue whatsoever about who we are and if there is anything more to us than a heap of atoms and molecules that are held together by some laws of matter that we can only surrender to.

Do we have a free will ? Are we responsible for what we do or for what we are ? What are feelings ? Just some chemical reactions ? What is happiness ? What is unhappiness ? What are desires ?

Whose idea is it to have such a creation at all ? Is it possible to find out the answers to these questions when all we can perceive through our senses are only arrangements and rearrangements of matter ? Are living entities essentially different than mere arrangements of matter ? Is there a domain that endures even beyond this all too limited and transient domain ?

Welcome to the world of imagination, inspiration and revelations

Welcome to a world that is so very familiar yet so very fanciful. Everything that we know in this material world also exists there, yet so much more and so very sure !

Goloka Vrindavan is a timeless space because time only makes everything continue and proliferate in the lives of the inhabitants of Goloka. Everything in Goloka is living and has a personality. Nothing is dead matter. Everything is sentient and eternal. Nothing ever ceases to exist. There is no fear. All love is pure. There is no envy whatsoever. Goloka Vrindavan is the planet of Krishna where everybody is madly in love with Krishna as if it is the only thing that ever matters ! It is a lovely pastoral scene. The cows are grazing in the pastures in the glades. The trees are laden with flowers and fruit. The bumblebees are hovering over them in symphony along with cuckoos that are calling out in harmony. The doe-eyed damsels of firm bosoms and slender waists are finding excuses to go to the forests to meet Krishna the most beautiful witty boy who plays the flute.

We all belong to Goloka, originally and eternally. Then by some causeless fancy of Krishna, the Supreme, envy enters our Love for Krishna. That is when we have to take birth in this perverted reflection of that world of perfect love and harmony, Goloka.

Then Krishna and his eternal associates decide to descend to the material world and give a glimpse of Goloka to the inhabitants and thereby dispel the deep darkness of their existence conditioned by the stringent laws of material nature. That glimpse of our eternal original existence is so all-enchanting that everything in the material world reminds us of our blissful existence in the company of Krishna and his associates in Goloka.

Those visions of Krishna sporting on our planet just as he always does in Goloka are recounted, retold and reveled in by poets, play-writes, singers, dancers as well as artists of all times. These visions become the only worthwhile objects of meditation, they prepare us for our journey back to Goloka.

Even a little that you come to know about Krishna makes you want to know more about him. Such is the magic of his personality.

Krishna's very brief dialogue with his best friend Arjuna on the great battlefield of Kurukshetra is the celebrated Bhagavad Gita, a book that has inspired men to greatness for over 5000 years. Be they philosophers or politicians, poets or artists; all have found the answers to the most perplexing intimate questions of their souls in the Bhagavad Gita.

It is thrilling to find out that this philosopher of incisive intellect was also the most charming lover of his times.

These books are about the exploits of the young boy-man Krishna in and around the pastoral village Vrindavan on the bank of the meandering Yamuna river. It is mostly about love, friendship, grace and fun.

Sages who have entirely conquered envy have found these acts of causeless sporting of the Supreme to be the most profound and pleasing objects of meditation. One whiff of its aroma has driven successful worldly men to abandon family, friends and society to wander around the earth begging for alms like birds ! Even more importantly it is about the amazing love of Radha, the doe-eyed cowherd damsel of Vrindavan, for Beloved Krishna.

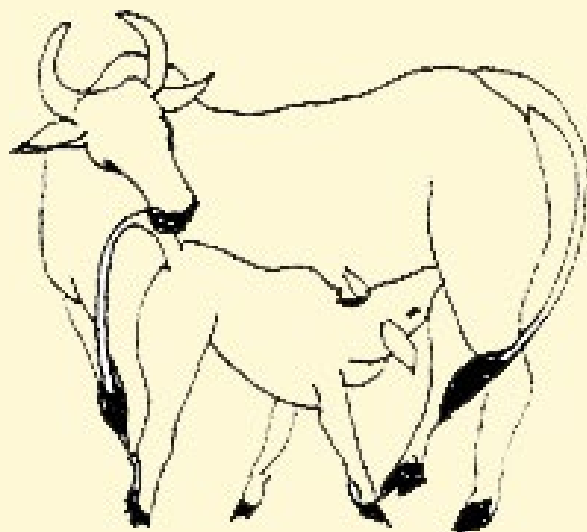


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FOREWORD

‘The Jewel-Box of Highest Secrets of True Love’ tells a delightfully witty and touching episode when Krishna appears as a devi, an exquisitely beautiful demigoddess, in the courtyard of Radha. There in the company of Radha and her sakhis the demigoddess lustily criticizes Krishna’s miserable failure as a True Lover. The devi heartily laments the innocence and gullibility of Radha. She sheds a bitter tear that Radha fell for the charms of Krishna who is famously indiscreet and indiscriminate in matters of Love. Incited in this way, Radha vehemently defends Krishna and confides in the disguised Krishna the Highest Secrets of True Love.

It is a rare treat to read this heart-warming engaging account of this extraordinary awesome confrontation between the winsome daughter of Cowherd Chief

Vrishabhanu and her clever Beloved Krishna in disguise of a diva from the heavenly planets. Both are outdoing each other in grace. If Krishna is witty, Radha is guileless. Krishna clearly has the initiative as also the advantage of his disguise. Radha has nothing more than her innocence and her total and unmitigated faith in the many-splendored grandeur of True Love. Alas, these are the sterling qualities of Radha's love that Krishna cherishes the most. He is equally vulnerable.

Krishna is clearly thrilled to hear Radha's scintillating words in praise of True Love. For Radha, Love is beautiful like two lotuses blooming out of one stem. True Love is in perfect equipoise like two flames of one lamp each dispelling the darkness around the other. True Love is proud. True Love is arrogant. It is dauntless like a Lion that prevails over a herd of elephants.

True Love is quite inconceivably wonderful. The Beloved may go profligate and expose the Lamp to the wide open, yet the Lamp may not get extinguished. True Love overcomes all mundane obstacles. It is fearless, in the face of grave impediments, like a lion that sleeps in the midst of a pack of dogs. Yet the lamp is vulnerable to the winds of misunderstanding or separation. It is pleasing like the moonbeams, scorching like the blazing sun.

When Radha declares her total oneness with Krishna in Love, the devi challenges Radha to make Krishna appear just by invoking him in her meditation.



Does the doe-eyed beloved of Krishna accept the devi's challenge? Is she able to make Krishna appear, then and there, just by invoking him in her meditation? Does Love triumph in the end?



Read on, dear reader, as the sweet ingenious plot unfolds bringing the ecstatic drama to its logical consummation in a magical way.

Even though the verses of the Sanskrit Prema Samput are composed according to certain rules of meters they are essentially prose. Chakravartiji's language has an internal rhythm and sonority that is matchless. His effortless choice of words and his intriguing plot line with intricate nuances speak volumes for his literary prowess. May the effulgence of the Highest Secrets of True Love in this Jewel-Box brighten up the hearts of all travellers of the path of Spontaneous Attachment to the Supreme !





The Jewel-Box of Highest Secrets of True Love

प्रातःकदाचिदुररीकृतचारुरामावेशो हरिः प्रियतमाभवनप्रघाणे ।
गत्वारुणांशुकतटेन पिधायवक्त्रं नीचीनलोचनयुगः सहसावतस्थे ॥१॥
आराद्विलोक्यतमथो वृषभानुपुत्री प्रोवाच हन्त ललिते सखि पश्य केयम् ।
स्वस्यांशुभिर्हरिमणीमयतां निनाय मत्सद्मपद्मवदनाद्भुतभूषणाढ्या ॥२॥
श्रुत्वा सखीगिरमथो ललिताविशाखे तं प्रोचतुर्द्रुतमवाप्य तदाधिमुख्यम् ।
का त्वं कृशोदरि कुतः किमु वाथ कृत्यं ब्रूहीत्यसौ प्रतिवचस्तु ददौ न किञ्चित्
॥३॥

One day at the crack of dawn Krsna appeared in the courtyard of His Beloved's Home dressed as a Beautiful Woman draped in the Brilliant Orange Hues of the Early Morning Sky. Partially covering His Face in His Costume and with Downcast Eyes, He just sat there inconceivably Doing Nothing. ॥ 1 ॥

Radha, the Winsome Daughter of Cattle Chief Vrishabhanu noticed Him from afar and said to Her sakhi, "Lalite! Look who is here! A Lotus Faced Beauty bedecked in a Wondrous Attire lighting up my abode with her Effulgence like a Jewel radiating exactly the Colour of Krsna." ॥ 2 ॥

On hearing Radha's words her sakhis Lalita and Vishakha approached Him immediately. Facing Him they asked, "Slender Waisted Handsome One! Who are You ? Where are You from ? What brings you here ? Tell us." But He did not reply. ॥ 3 ॥

श्रीराधिकाप्यथ वितर्क पुरःसरं तं पप्रच्छ कौतुकवशादुपगम्य सम्यक् । कात्वं
स्वरूपमहसैव मनोहरन्ती देवाङ्गनासि किमहो सुषमेव मूर्त्ता ॥४॥ तूष्णीं
स्थितं तदपि तं पुनराह भाविन्यात्मानमाशु कथयात्र यदि त्वमागा । जानीहि
नस्तव सखीः परमान्तरङ्गा किं शङ्कसे नतमुखि त्रपसेऽथकिंवा ॥५॥
निश्चस्य कञ्चन विषादमिवाभिनीय वक्त्रं विवृत्य तमखण्डितमौनमुद्रम् । सा
प्राह हन्त रुजमावहसीति सत्यं ज्ञातं न तामृत इहेदृशता तवस्यात् ॥६॥
तां ब्रूहि कञ्जमुखि विश्वसिहि प्रकामं मय्येव तत् प्रतिकृतौ च यथा यतेय ।
उद्गीर्ण एव सुहृदन्तिक एति शान्तिं यन्मानसव्रणविपाकजतीव्रदाहः ॥७॥

Radhika Mused and Contemplated for a moment then went near Him and asked him Forthwith with great Eagerness. “Beauty Personified ! Who are You ? Your Looks are Devastating. Are you some Demigoddess? A Devi?”

|| 4 ||

Even at that Krsna remained Silent. So Radha spoke again, “Subtle Sophisticated Charmer! Now that you are here You might as well say what is on Your Mind. Consider us Friends that will always keep your Confidence. Don’t hesitate, don’t be Shy.”

|| 5 ||

Krsna sighed deeply. With a Despondent Demeanour he turned away His Face and remained Silent. Radha said, “Alas Poor Darling. You are suffering from some Malady. I am Positive. Just look at Your Condition! Tell Me What It Is. You can Trust me Totally. I will try to Remedy whatever is wrong with You. For those who are Wounded and Hurting in the Heart there is no better Respite than Confiding in a Close Friend.

|| 6 || || 7 ||

कान्तेन किं त्वमसि सम्प्रति विप्रयुक्ता तथैव वा विगुणतोदयतः
प्रतप्ता । किं स्वागसस्तदविसह्यतया बिभेसि तत् किं नु कल्पितमहो
पिशुनैर्नसत्यम् ॥८॥ किंवा विवोढरि मनः सघृणं तवाभून्मन्दे रतं
क्वचन पुंसि वरे दुरापे । तत्त्वं कटूक्ति पटुना बत मादृशीव सन्तज्ज्यसे
गुरुजनेन ततोऽसि दूना ॥९॥ कच्चिन्नु तन्वि खरवाक्शरविध्दमर्मा
सौभाग्यलेशमदिरान्धधियः सपत्न्याः । सम्भाव्यते त्वयि नचैतदहो परा का
त्वत्तो वहत्वतुलसौभगचारुचर्चाम् ॥१०॥ त्वं मोहिनी श्रुतचरी किमु मोहनार्थं
शम्भोरिवेन्दुमुखि कस्य हठादुदेषि । किञ्चेक्षते यदि हरिस्तदपाङ्गविध्दस्त्वां
कौतुकंभवतितद्व्यतिमोहनाख्यम् ॥११॥

Let's see. What could it be. Are you separated from Your Beloved? Or has He acted against Your Pleasure or are You disappointed by some other Flaw in His Character. Or have You committed some Offense Towards Him so now you are afraid. Or have some jealous ill-wishers told Him false unsavoury things about You. Or are you fed up with your spouse and Your mind is drawn towards some superior man who has remained Unattainable. Or perhaps, just as I am, perhaps you are sad at the bitter innuendos hurled at You by Your in-laws...

|| 8 || || 9 ||

Perhaps, Slender One, Your Good Fortune has blinded Your co-wives with Jealousy. Perhaps You are hurt by their sharp, biting, malevolent words.... although that is hard to imagine, who can possibly boast even a minute fraction of Your Handsome Endowments.

|| 10 ||

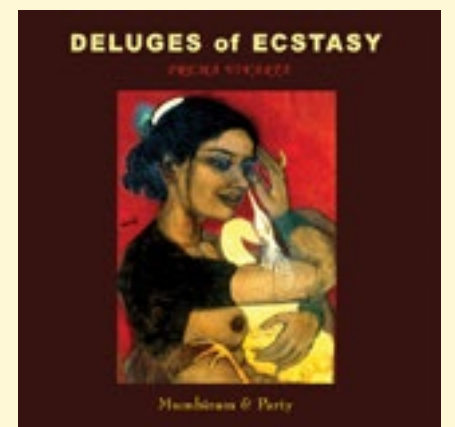
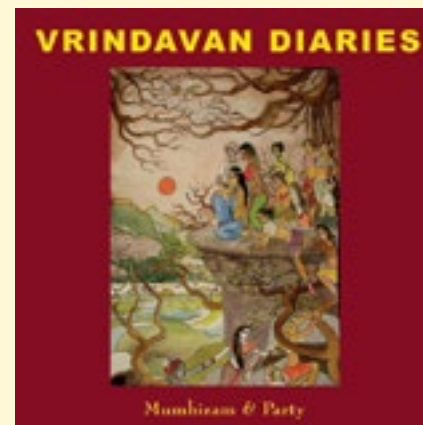
We have heard that when Lord Vishnu appeared as the most charming Mohini Incarnation, the Demigods, the Demons and even Lord Shiva were deluded by Her Beauty. Your beauty is out of this World. Are you some Incarnation like Mohini, and who are you bent on deluding this time around? By the way, if Hari would just see You right now He would be absolutely transfixed by Your Sidelong Glances. Indeed we would be the rare Witnesses of the rare Wonder known as 'Mutual Hypnosis' !"

|| 11 ||

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HIGH FIVE OF LOVE
by Artist Mumbiram



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