

Translation of poem written by great Hindi poet Mathlilisharan Gupt in English

Who were we, what have we become,
and what shall we be now?

The glory of the earth, where is the sacred place of nature.

Where lies the enchanting Himalayas, and the water of Ganges?

Beyond many nations, which one excels,

The land of sages, where are they to be found?

It's only found in India which is heaven on earth most finely.

In the land of Bharat, where Aryans once thrived.

Knowledge and virtue, in their hearts, they derived.

Though their descendants today might be in a state of decline,

yet signs of their greatness still stand firm in line.

They were Aryans who never lived for their own gain,

never swayed by a selfish desire for the toxication disdain

sowing seeds of virtue in the fertile soil below,

In compassion, witness sorrow, they constantly grow.

For the welfare of the world, when they all took birth,

With selfless hearts, pondering how to sit on this earth.

From this very land, the radiance of knowledge did unfurl,

Here awakens light that brightens the world

They were free from the bonds of illusions, sovereign & true,

Unified in joy seated on peaks serene with a panoramic view.

With mind, speech, and action, they immersed in divine devotion.

Renowned brahma - nand's river of bliss, they were fish in serene motion.

Name: - Vishali

Dept: - JMS

Sem: - 1st