II lakṣmī-ṇārāyaṇa pāṇḍava rūpam II

LAKŚHMĪ-NĪŚRIMHA PAṆCHA RATNAM

(1)

śvātābhūtajñā nīyate hiruṣṭa divo svatam

Pratidhiṃbhārādruktiḥtakṣalabhīmāvāraṇa rails

chetan prāptā bhasmasūrya bhavamṛtāĕvi vīrasāya

bhaj bhavā ṭhāṃ jñāṇa-rūpaṇaḥ pāñca-ratnaṃ karṇaṃ II

If you wish to earn the affection of your master then always worship the Man-Lion (form of the lord). One who is keen on seeking an adorned image (in a mirror), (always) decorates the object (first). O mind-bee! you wander in vain in the worthless desert of mundane existence. Entertain yourself incessantly with the honey from the pure lotus-feet of (lord) Lakšmi-Narasimha.

(2)

ṣūktvā rājatpṛtiṃbhā jāta cakrādhvataṃbhāṃ bhedā-

dūrtamāṃbhī te sambhuvimonyah nirmātmāvaṃ suhāta.

chetan prāptā bhasmasūrya bhavamṛtāĕvi vīrasāya

bhaj bhavā ṭhāṃ jñāṇa-rūpaṇaḥ pāñca-ratnaṃ karṇaṃ II

If the silver that appears in the shell could be made into articles like bracelet etc., then this sorrowful worldly life of your could also confer eternal bliss. O mind-bee! you wander in vain in the worthless desert of life-cycle. Entertain again and again with the honey from the pure lotus-feet of (lord) Lakšmi-Narasimha.
You have mistaken the silk-cotton flower for a lotus grown on earth due to similarity in form. Are fragrance and sweetness present in it? You hover around this in vain, which is devoid of sweetness, O mind-bee! you wander in vain in the worthless desert of mundance existence. Resort again and again to the honey from the pure lotus-feet of (lord) Lakshmi-Narasimha.

Thinking that objects of enjoyment such as a garland of flowers, sandal and women as giving (permanent) happiness you amuse yourself in them. They are like the Ketaki flowers, causing grief after enjoyment. O mind-bee! you wander in vain in the worthless desert of mundane existence. Resort again and again to the honey of the pure lotus-feet of (lord) Lakshmi-Narasimha.
I shall tell you something beneficial. Listen! If you are desirous of eternal happiness. All things seen in a dream are untrue; you bear in mind that all things seen in the wakeful state are also alike. O mind-bee! you wander in vain in the fruitless desert of mundane existence. Entertain again and again with the honey of the pure lotus-feet of (lord) Lakshmi-Narasimha.