

Weekly Zoroastrian Scripture Extract # 128 – Ootho Loko Jagata Saari - Morning Prayer
Monaajaat

Hello all Tele Class friends:

In the last weekly, we presented the beautiful Night Monaajaat prayer: Khudaavind Khaavind, sung by our own Ms. Mani Rao from Chicago.

It was so gratifying to hear from a number of you informing me that how in their childhood at home or at Boarding Schools, they used to sing the same Monaajaat before going to bed. Thank you so much for your kind and encouraging words.

So, I thought that it would be fitting to present today the Morning Monaajaat prayer, once again we used to sing in the morning after our prayers in our wonderful M. F. Cama Institute. Aptly, its first line goes: Ootho Loko Jagata Saari – Wake up you all, in this good world! It is filled with the mention of all the wonderful Dadar Ahura Mazda's creations surrounding us all around and in the morning as if they all are singing HIS praise and finally exhorting us the Men and Women why are we all also not praising HIM?

Let me reiterate what I said for Monaajaats in our daily lives today in my last weekly:

Monaajaats in India were started by some very pious and well-known Mobeds and Dasturjis, initially in Persian and then in Gujarati. Monaajaats are the poems written mostly in praise of Dadar Ahura Mazda and His Ameshaaspands and Yazatas, in praise of our own Prophet Zarathushtra as well as on useful subjects to lead our daily lives. There were about 20 such Monaajaats we used to sing depending upon the selection made by the duty teacher, except the one before going to bed as mentioned above.

Unfortunately, Monaajaats are becoming a thing of the past and it is a very sad thing to see. My very good friend Dr. Homi Dhalla in Mumbai has been trying to revive Monaajaats in Parsi schools and homes and it is one of the objectives of the PARZOR Project. If I remember correctly, our own Rustom Kevala and his brother Bomi Damkewala tried to revive them in North America by even offering a monetary incentive but I do not know what came of it.

Ms. Mani Rao from Chicago Association has been reviving Monaajaats by singing to her own composed music and her singing a Monaajaat is always an agenda item after Hum Bandagi in all Chicago Association's gatherings. Many of her Monaajaats are on Internet. After reading my last weekly, she was kind

enough to thank me by email and informed me about her whole CD of Monajaats sung by her available on internet at:

<http://zoroastrians.net/2012/08/12/zoroastrian-monajats/>

Also, she has one Monajaat: Oh Dadgar on YouTube at:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uuIV3F1tPJE>

Thank you Mani for your kind words and sharing your Monajaats with us all!

After presenting this morning Monajaat, **in my comments below**, we will have some interesting comparisons between these two Monajaats and a beautiful poem by the distinguished British poet, William Wordsworth (1770 – 1850) written by him in a morning while resting on the bridge at the foot of Brother's Waters!

The current Monajaat is written in Gujarati and below I have given the English transliteration of the Monajaat with its English translation done by me. Some people may not agree with my translation but it is my best and sincere effort.

Many Humdins have complained to me that they do not understand what they are praying and would like to pray what they understand. For them I humbly offer this very beautiful Monajaat with its English translation which is a wonderful prayer to start your day off together with our last weekly which is to be prayed before going to bed.

So, here is the Morning Monajaat prayer:

Ootho Loko Jagata Saari, Sitaayash Maan Ahura Mazda Ni - A Gujarati Monajaat Prayer for morning!

(Please listen to [the attached mp4 file to hear this Monajaat](#). By popular demand, its Gujarati version is also attached)

1. Ootho Loko Jagata Saari, Sitaayash maan, Ahura Mazda ni!	Wake up you all, in this good world, In praise of HIM, Daadaar Hormazd!
Jamaanaa ne jabaadaari, Sitaayash maan, Ahura Mazda ni!.	Whole creation is all abuzz, In praise of HIM, Daadaar Hormazd!

<p>2. Oobhaa parvat, oobhaa darakhat, Oothe mojaa samudara maan.</p> <p>Nadee naalaan wahe jaaree, Sitaayash maan, Ahura Mazda ni!</p>	<p>Upright mountains, standing trees, Waves uprising, in the seas! Rivers and streams, with vigor flowing, In praise of HIM, Daadaar Hormazd!</p>
<p>3. Seetaaraa aasmaan oopar, Khuro maahataab nakshatro.</p> <p>Sadaa chhe maarg sanchaaree, Sitaayash maan, Ahura Mazda ni!</p>	<p>The stars are up above the sky, The sun, moon and constellations alike, Always keeping their path aright, In praise of HIM, Daadaar Hormazd!</p>
<p>4. Jamin par jaanavar fartaan, Raheene murg o maahee sang.</p> <p>Kare chhe naad lalakaaree, Sitaayash maan, Ahura Mazda ni!</p>	<p>Animals roaming on the earth, The deer and fish in harmony live, In unison are singing along, In praise of HIM, Daadaar Hormazd!</p>
<p>5. Jahaan jumbesh Ahura Yaade, Areh insaan tu kaan sust!</p> <p>Raho kaayam Naro Naari, Sitaayash maan, Ahura Mazda ni!</p>	<p>Whole world is rapt in praise of Ahura, And Oh Mankind! Why are you so dull? May always remain, you men and women, In praise of HIM, Daadaar Hormazd!</p>

SPD Comments

1. This very beautiful Morning Monaajaat describes all the wonderful creations of Dadar Ahura Mazda as if they are all singing HIS praise in the early morning. It mentions the mountains, the trees, the waves in the seas, the rivers, the streams, the stars, the sky, the star constellations, the animals roaming, the deer, the fish and finally the people, Dadar Ahura Mazda's all wonderful creations!

Whereas the last week's Night Monaajaat touches almost all aspects of our lives and our entreaties with Dadar Ahura Mazda. In it we acknowledge our short comings, our resolve to do better, put all our faith in HIM, we ask for HIS blessings, and finally ask for a restful night sleep under HIS vigilance and to be awoken next day to do some more good deeds! It is all between us and HIM!

2. Once again, remembering our education in our beloved M. F. Cama Institute, we were truly blessed by some very amazing teachers who all died poor but

helped to mold the lives of over 400 Mobeds to be well educated upright Zarathushtris! With very fond memories me and my ex-students remember Kaikhushroo Daruwalla Saheb, Kantilal Upadhyay Saheb (the only Hindu teacher), Rustomjee Sanjana Saheb, Yozdaathregar Mobed Tehmurasp Sidhwa Saheb and our Principal for few years, Dasturji Khurshed Dabu Saheb, Acting Principal Faramroze Patel Saheb, and many others!

Daruwalla Saheb was our English teacher and he taught us many beautiful English poems composed by some very well known British poets! We had to learn these poems by heart! Some of them I still remember. But after translating today's Monaajaat, this one beautiful poem by very famous British poet William Wordsworth came to my mind and I could not but compare this poem with our today's Monaajaat. So, here is the first part of William Wordsworth's poem composed by him in a morning while resting on the bridge at the foot of Brother's Waters!

THE Cock is crowing,
The stream is flowing,
The small birds twitter,
The lake doth glitter,
The green field sleeps in the sun;
The oldest and youngest
Are at work with the strongest;
The cattle are grazing,
Their heads never raising;
There are forty feeding like one!

The similarity between our today's Monaajaat and this poem is uncanny!

3. We are planning to cover some other beautiful Monaajaats in our future weeklies.

May the Flame of Fellowship, Love, Charity and Respect for all burn ever eternal in our hearts so we can do HIS work with humility, diligence and eternal enthusiasm!

Atha Janyaat, Yatha Aafrinaamahi! (May it be so as we wish!)

Love and Tandoorasti, Soli

સવારની મોનાજત

૧. ઉઠો લોકો જગત સારી, સીતાયશમાં અહુરમજદની,
જમાનાને જુબાદારી, સીતાયશમાં અહુરમજદની.
ઉઠો લોકો
૨. ઉભા પર્વત ઉભા દર્ખત, ઉઠે મોજા સમુદ્રમાં,
નદી નાળાં વહેજરી, સીતાયશમાં અહુરમજદની.
૩. સેતારા આસમાન ઉપર, પુરો માહતાબ નક્ષત્રો
સદા છે માર્ગ સંચારી, સીતાયશમાં અહુરમજદની.
૪. જમીન પર જાનવર ફરતાં, રહીને મુર્ગો માહી સંગ.
કરે છે નાદ લલકારી, સીતાયશમાં અહુરમજદની
૫. જ્યાં જુબેશ અહુરયાદે, અરે ઈન્સાન તુંજ કાં સુસ્ત,
રહો કાયમ નરો - નારી, સીતાયશમાં અહુરમજદની.