

Kakad Aarti Karito Sainath Deva

काकड आरती करीतों साईनाथ देवा

Kakad Aarti Karito is the song that gives the Shirdi morning aarti its name. Its refrain and three stanzas, written in Marathi by K. J. Bhishma, turn the morning lamp into a picture of the inner life: the wick is made of our faults, the ghee is detachment and the flame is devotion to the Guru. It is sung before dawn at Shirdi and in Sai temples that keep the Kakad aarti.

Refrain

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Chinmay Roop Dakhavi Gheuni Balak Laghu Seva

O Lord Sainath, I offer you the Kakad aarti. Accept this small service from your child, and show me your form of pure consciousness.

Stanza 1

Kam Krodh Mad Matsar Atuni Kakada Kela

Vairagyache Toop Ghaluni Mi To Bhijavila

Sainath Guru Bhakti Jwalane To Mi Petavila

Tadvrutti Jaluni Gurune Prakash Padila

Dwait Tama Nasuni Milavi Tatswaroopi Jiva ॥1॥

I have twisted lust, anger, pride and envy together and made them into the wick. I have soaked it in the ghee of detachment. I have lit it with the flame of devotion to Guru Sainath. Burning those tendencies away, the Guru has shed his light. He destroys the darkness of duality and unites the soul with its true Self.

Refrain

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Stanza 2

Bhoo Khechar Vyapuni Avaghe Hrutkamali Rahasi
Tochi Dattadev Tu Shirdi Rahuni Pavasi
Rahuni Yethe Anyatrahi Tu Bhaktanstav Dhavasi
Nirasuniya Sankata Dasa Anubhav Davisi
Na Kale Twalleelahi Konya Deva Va Manava ॥2॥

*You fill the earth and the sky, and you live in the lotus of every heart. You are that same Lord
Datta, who stays in Shirdi and answers our prayers. Though you live here, you hurry
elsewhere too for your devotees. You clear away your servants' troubles and let them feel your
presence. No god and no human can understand your play.*

Refrain

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Stanza 3

Twadyash Dundubhine Sare Ambar He Kondale
Sagun Murti Pahanya Atur Jan Shirdi Aale
Prashuni Twadvachanamrut Amuche Dehabhan Harapale
Soduniya Durabhiman Manas Twachcharani Vahile
Krupa Karuniya Saimaule Das Padari Ghyava ॥3॥

*The drum of your fame fills the whole sky. People have come to Shirdi, eager to see you in
visible form. Drinking the nectar of your words, we have forgotten even our bodies. Giving up
false pride, we have laid our minds at your feet. Be kind, Mother Sai, and take this servant
into your care.*

Refrain

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Source: Marathi aarti by K. J. Bhishma from the Shirdi Kakad aarti. Devanagari collated from
sites.google.com/site/vaibhavbirit (Kakad aarti, word by word, credits Bhishma) and aajtak.in (Shri Sai Baba Kakad
Aarti); Roman and attribution checked against the aarti book of the Sri Shirdi Sai Baba Temple of Austin and
shirdisaimyworld.blogspot.com (Kakad aarti with meaning, credits Shri Krishna Jogiswar Bhishma)
The meanings are our own first draft. A scholar has not reviewed them yet. If you spot a mistake, please tell us.

