

Dhan Dhan Mata Sahib Kaur Ji

“I love my mom”, “My mom’s the greatest”, “Best Mom in the World”- Aren’t these the very slogans that sell millions of mugs, t-shirts and gifts across the world? Thus, why would I not scream out in joy, that my mom – Mata Sahib Kaur Ji is the Greatest? She is The Greatest Mom that we could wish for. Hold this thought.

Now, this is where our story begins, a few of us had a yearning to develop learning for a mother, that is very near, yet so far, due to our actions and deeds. So in 2011 Kaurageous (www.kaurageous.com) organised a program celebrating the birthday of Mata Sahib Kaur, which took place at multiple locations across the globe. We, the few Sikhs involved in these endeavours, started to try to fulfil our craving for information, history and our emotional and spiritual bond with our Mother- Mata Sahib Kaur Ji– The Mother of the Khalsa. The Mother of untold millions across the globe today, yesterday and for generations to come. This led us to pen some words, which hopefully inspire you to reach out to Your Mother, Our Mother – Dhan Dhan Mata Sahib Kaur Ji.

Now, here you are reading this – as part of this dedication and celebration to Mata Ji. Please try relating the meanings of this poetry to your daily lives and our humble endeavour will have had its intended impact.

The lyrics of the track ‘Dhan Dhan Mata Sahib Kaur Ji’ attempt to show an insight into Mata Ji’s characteristics and life. We thought it best to use the lyrics to do this, as they come from our hearts and that is where our mother resides. If we were to try writing a biography we wouldn’t and couldn’t do it justice. So, this effort is a meagre shining of a candle in front of the Sun – that is Mata Sahib Kaur. To listen to the track and watch the animated video please pop over to www.youtube.com/akaalpublishers - the track is called ‘Dhan Dhan Mata Sahib Kaur Ji.’

Lyrics and Translations of ‘Dhan Dhan Mata Sahib Kaur Ji’ track

Dhan Dhan Maatha Sahib Kaur Ji

Great is Mata Sahib Kaur (Masterful Princess)

We all say our mom is great – it is a natural tendency created by the bond we develop from birth, which continues throughout our lives. Mata Sahib Kaur Ji was born in Rohtas, District Jhelum now in Pakistan. She was named Sahib Deva as her parents thanked the Sahib (the Master, the Ultimate Vaheguru) for the birth of their child and they added Deva (meaning Angel) as a suffix, to remind their daughter that she should dedicate her life to the Master and become his angel (servant). This wish was fulfilled in 1700AD when she married Sri Guru Gobind Singh Ji, accepting the condition by Guru Sahib that he would not enter conjugal relations with her, as he had already fathered four sons and would not have any more children. Mata Ji’s Hukamnaama’s are signed off as ‘Sahib Devi’ but she is popularly known as ‘Sahib Deva’ or ‘Sahib Kaur.’

Some will be reading this, thinking, well I never had this motherly relationship with anyone in my life – this is the harsh reality that some experience. If we have faith in our True Mother – Mata Sahib Kaur, then she is with us at all times, and will, and can, provide this nurturing love and support.

A heartfelt example comes to mind. A child in one of the orphanages set up to support Shaheed families after 1984 came in crying to the orphanage, exclaiming, “My school have asked me who my mother is, what do I say now?” The child was soothed and told, “You do have a mother, your mother is Mata Sahib Kaur” – the child’s spirits were uplifted and he became joyful. This might sound simplistic, but the purity of thought is what will get us acceptance in God’s court. Bhagat Kabeer Ji instructs “Through innocent Love, God is realised” (Ang 324, Sri Guru Granth Sahib Ji).

Theyaag te sundartaa kee moorath

The epitome of beauty and renunciation

The beauty of Mata Ji is that she is the epitome of what a Khalsa – the pure, represent. To be rewarded with the honour of being the Mother of the Khalsa for eternity is no easy feat. She accepted the conditions of her marriage to Sri Guru Gobind Singh Ji without a thought. This was Mata Ji’s renunciation, her sacrifice, and she spent the rest of her life in the service of Guru Sahib and the Panth.

Santha te yodheya dee maa(n)

The Mother of Saints and Warriors

Khalsa Panth dee maa(n)

The Mother of the Khalsa Nation

Mata Ji, like Sahib Guru Gobind Singh Ji – our Father, is with us at all times. We just have to light the wick of meditation and recitation of Gurbani and they will both appear before us and support us, just as our physical parents do in the world. It is now our task to become the Khalsa that the 10 Gurus spent 239 years perfecting, and once we do, no power in the world can stand in our way.

Naam Simran dee abhyasee

Imbued with meditation

Mata Ji is forever imbued in meditation and has become meditation itself. When she walked this earth and blessed South India, she lived a few miles from where Takhat Sachkand Sri Hazur Sahib Gurdwara stands today - what is now called Mata Sahib Deva Gurdwara Sahib. Here, Mata Ji used to remain imbued in meditation and sit for hours on end with her mind affixed on the Almighty.

Sundar chalee, nder nihalee

Beautiful are her ways, Her vision destroys sorrow

Her ways are beautiful as they inspire us to become like her and our Father. Let us reflect, in a worldly sense for a moment. Our physical mothers will support us from the wrath of our fathers - if we have committed misdeeds. If we cannot reach our Father (Sri Guru Gobind Singh Ji) – or don’t have the spiritual prowess to do so, why can’t we also make heartfelt prayers to our Mother to help us. I am sure she would oblige and if we get blessed with her Darshan (sight of her) our sorrows will definitely be destroyed.

Tere mukhre te sohnee lalee

Her face is radiant

Those that meditate, carry a spiritual aura and radiance, as does our Mata Ji. But her light is so bright that most of us would have to lower our heads in awe, as we probably wouldn't be able to absorb its energy face on.

Mithee mithee teree bane

Her words are sweet

Her sweet words of advice guide us in both bad and good times.

Rehenee behenee da raah vikhaldee hai maa(n)

A mother teaches one how to live.

Theyagnaa(n) apaa bhaav hai ma dha chaah

She yearns to sacrifice her needs for those of her children.

Galvakree ch ley ke laad krdhee hai maa(n)

She lovingly cradles her children

Apne bacheya(n) te vee mehar dheer nigha paa

Bless us, your children, with the glance of grace

Pitha naal mel krva lendhee hai maa(n)

Our mother can get us to meet our Father (Guru Gobind Singh Ji)

Sanoo vee pitha naal milaah

Please reunite us with Him mother

(as He is in your reach, but seems unattainable to us).

Digge hoye noo baah firaah

Give me, one who is fallen, your arm

(to save me from drowning and bring me ashore)

Tutti hoyee surthee noo milaah

Rejoin my broken consciousness with God

Pitha Prmathmaa naal milaah

Enable me to meet my Father God

(from whom I have become estranged).

Thera visshora sathaundaa hai maa

Your separation torments me (mother)

Ik vaaree feree paa

Grant me your company at least once

Mereaaa(n) akheaaa(n) noo sukaa

Come and dry my eyes

Meraa Jivan safal banna

Making my life worthwhile

Apnaa pavithar mukhra vikha

Showing me your pure face

Mata Sahib Kaur Ji spent 7 years in the servitude of Sri Guru Gobind Singh Ji, travelling and living with Guru Sahib for most of this period. She spent a further 38 years mostly in Delhi and left this world in Delhi where she was cremated at Gurdwara Bala Sahib (Delhi). She lived to the age of 66 years old but she is still with us at all times, if only we can make heartfelt cries of a child, such that our Mother cannot deny.

Dhan Dhan Mata Sahib Kaur Ji (1679 – 1745AD).

