

## Make Me Crazy, Brahma-filled Mother!

Trailokyanath Sanyal

Make me crazy,  
O Brahma-filled mother!  
...I no longer need  
my judgment or reason.  
Intoxicate me  
with the wine of your love!  
I no longer have any use for  
my judgment or reason.

O Mother who steals her devotees' hearts,  
Drown me in an ocean of passion!

In your madhouse,  
some laugh, some cry  
and some dance with joy.  
Jesus, Moses, and Chaitanya\*  
are all struck senseless  
by the weight of your love.  
Mother, when will I be blessed  
and become one with them?  
In heaven your lunatics  
gather in a parade,  
gurus no better than disciples.  
No one understands  
the whimsical play of your love!  
You too are maddened  
and rave impassioned-  
Mother, you are  
the crowning jewel of the mad!  
Make your beggar servant rich  
with the same love-madness!

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\*Lord Chaitanya is the well-known Bengali Vaishnava saint and teacher of the fifteenth-sixteenth centuries.  
Source: Bengali Songs to the Goddess Kali

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