Little Krishna's Sweet Wishes

(Maiya Mohi Makhan Mishri Bhave)

Inspired by this kirtan



Before We Begin



Shri Vallabh

This story is inspired by one kirtan from pushtikirtan.com. These kirtans express the divine experiences of Pushtimargiya poets. The pictures are based on their descriptions. This little book is for younger children who cannot yet read or understand the kirtans, so they may experience a little of their beauty and divinity.

This is story is an adaptation inspired by the kirtans. We do not claim that it is an authentic account. Please forgive any mistakes.



Little Krishna had sweet wishes for his mother. “Maiya, I like butter and mishri,” he said. Mishri was sugar in little crystals, and Krishna liked it with butter.



But butter and mishri were not all he wished for. There were sweet curds, sweets, honey, and ghee, too. “Why don’t you feed me with your own hands?” he asked his mother.



Then Krishna had a wish about the cows. “Why don’t you put a golden milking pot in my hands?” he asked. “Why don’t you teach me how to milk the cows?”



He wished for milk as well. “Why don’t you fill a bowl with the white cow’s boiled milk?” he asked. “Why don’t you give it to me to drink?”



Krishna still had something to say to Maiya. “You haven’t arranged my wedding yet,” he said. “How can you sleep?” Even a wedding was among little Krishna’s wishes!



His mother heard all that her little Krishna had to say. She took him into her lap and gave him milk to drink. After all his sweet wishes, here he was, held close by Maiya.

Original Kirtan and English Meaning

Original English translation, prepared for this book.

मैया मोहि माखन मिश्री भावे ॥

Mother, I love butter and mishri (sugar crystals).

मीठो दधि मिठाई मधु घृत अपनो करसों क्यों न खवावे ॥१॥

Why do you not feed me sweet curds, sweets, honey, and ghee with your own hands?

कनक दोहनी दे कर मेरे गौदोहन क्यों न सिखावे ॥

Why do you not put a golden milking vessel in my hands and teach me to milk the cows?

ओट्यो दूध धेनु धोरीको भरके कटोरा क्यों न पिवावे ॥२॥

Why do you not fill a bowl with the white cow's boiled milk and give it to me to drink?

अजहू व्याह करत नहीं मेरो तोहि नींद क्यों आवे ॥

You have still not arranged my wedding. How can you sleep?

चतुर्भुज प्रभु गिरिधरकी बतियां सुन ले उछंग पय पान करावे ॥३॥

Chaturbhuj says: hearing Lord Giridhar's words, she takes Him into her lap and gives Him milk to drink.

Source: Maiya Mohi Makhan · pushtikirtan.com