

Weekly Zoroastrian Scripture Extract # 359: Vakhshur-e-Vakhshuraan Zarathushtra Spitamaan's Birthday - Khordaad Saal Mubarak - Dasturji Dhalla's Prayer for the day - Homage unto Ahura Mazda Part 1(a) Prayer #19

Hello all Tele Class friends:

According to the Seasonal Calendar, our Vakhshur-e-Vakhshuraan Zarathushtra Spitamaan's birthday will be on Farvardin Maah and Khordaad Roj, on Thursday March 26th.

This year, besides our Iranian Humdins traditionally celebrating this Khordaad Saal, my dear mentor and Dasturji Mobed Mehraban Firouzgary of Tehran replied to my query about any scripture reference to this day, pointed out a very amazing incidence happened last year in Iran Majlis. Here is what Dasturji wrote:

“In Iran, besides referring the Day as Asho Zarathushtras Birthday (Thanks to the efforts of our devoted M.P. Dr. Esfandyar Ekhtiyari, the IR of Iran Majlis passed a Bill of law, late December 2019, that starting this Novrooz all Iranian Calendars and Memos must mark the 6th of Farvardin as the Birth Anniversary of Prophet ZARathushtra - the first time ever since Islamic Iran.), we, Zarthoshtis, also refer to that day as Haptoroo; a slang Dari pronunciation of Farsi Haftad Rooz meanig the day of Seventy (Events).”

This is quite an achievement for our Iranian Brethren as well as for all Zarathushtris all over the Hafta Keshwar Zamin! Thank you Dasturji for letting us know about this historical event in Iran Majlis.

One of the best description of this Khordaad Saal, Zarathushtra's Birth is given by none other than our own Dasturji Maneckji Dhalla in his daily English Prayer Book – *Homage Unto Ahura Mazda*, Part 1(a), Prayer #19. Let us present this beautiful prayer here, available at:

<http://www.zarathushtra.com/z/article/dhalla/ch1/i19.htm>

(Please hear the attached .mp3 file for its recitation)

The Birth of Zarathushtra

Glorious springtime had come and wide awake was the earth from its wintry sleep. Fields and forests that seemed deadened winter long, were now blooming. Green grass carpeted the earth and warbling birds and flocks and herds made merry on the grassy ground. Blades and ears bloomed into corn and golden corn waved in fair fields. Smiling flowers shed their fragrance all around and the air was laden with the perfume of flowers. The song of birds and the whistlings of the wind in elm and oak, plane and pomegranate, walnut and mulberry trees, and the murmur of water running swiftly over the pebbles caressed the souls of the young and old.

In Airyana Vaeja, the stem-land of the Aryans, on a beauteous morn of an auspicious day, the swift-horsed sun had scattered the clouds and was shining in great splendour. The earth was bathed in his morning light. Then in a village, nestling by the river Darejya, blossomed a life divine in human flesh.

A boy babe was born unto Pourushaspa of the family of the Spitamas. Ahura Mazda's light and peace descended on the happy home.

The holy child was named Zarathushtra. Light radiated from the infant prophet of God with divine effulgence. His countenance bore the impress of divinity. Righteousness was imprinted on his face. Gentle as lamb and sweet as nightingale and pure as dove and brave as lion was he, the like of whom no eye had seen, no ear had heard. Pure in body and pure in mind and pure in heart and pure in spirit, he was Mazda's incomparable gift to mankind.

Nature donned a festive garb, the sun shone with a brighter glory, trees strewed flowers on the ground, roses bloomed in luxuriant profusion, flowers and leaves and grass scented the air with sweet fragrance, creepers climbed the hedges in riotous luxuriance, the birds carolled in the air, myriads of tiny drops of the morning dew shone like pearls upon the leaves and branches of the trees, the clouds floated merrily in heaven, the winds made music in the lofty trees, joy filled the air, and the trees with their leafy tongues and the blades of grass and the grains of sand and birds and beasts and men and everything everywhere in joyous unison sang: "Hail, for to us is born the Athravan, Spitama Zarathushtra."

The hearts of men and women and children thrilled with joy and their souls were filled with rapture, and, singing jubilant songs they hastened to the house where the light of the world was now shining. The bells in the temples rang and their sound floated on the air. When there was joy and merriment all over the world of man, the world of angels fell not behind. The heavenly hosts there joined in universal rejoicings and Ahura Mazda's Abode of Song rang with the divine music of ecstasy.

Zarathushtra, thy prophet, Ahura Mazda, mirrors thee in his righteous self. He reveals thy divine image in his holy person. Thou art completely and perfectly reflected in him. May his sublime teachings enter into my life and transform me into his likeness. Enable me to make conscientious efforts to be like him and to reproduce his virtues in my own character. Teach me to live after Zarathushtra's ideals and help me to carry on his plan of life, that I may live in conscious association with him and conform my life to his ideal life, O Giver of life.

SPD Comments

1. What a beautiful way of describing the birth of an amazing Prophet who professed the first monotheistic religion in the history of mankind!
2. You all may have seen the first page of our Gujarati Khordeh Avestas where Zarathushtra's photo is always presented and below it was always the sentence of Ushtaa no zaato Aathrava.....
3. I have attached such a photo from Gujarati *Tamaam Handy Avesta* printed by Jehangir B. Karaani's sons.

On left hand side is the Zarathushtra's photo with the words in Gujarati:

“Nemo Zarathushtrahe Spitaamahe Ashaono Fravashahe”

“Salutation to the Farohar of Asho Spitamaan Zarathushtra”

Whereas on the right hand side is the famous:

“Ushtaa No Zaato Aathrava Yo Spitaamo Zarathushtra” sentence.

4. So, let us all shout out loud in unison on this Seasonal Khordad Saal:

**“Ushtaa nô zaatô aathrava
Yô Spitaamô Zarathushtrô!”**

“Hail! Born to us is an Aathravan Spitamaan Zarathushtra!”

Jo Ann and I wish you all a Happy Khordad Saal Mubarak!

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!

In HIS SERVICE 24/7!

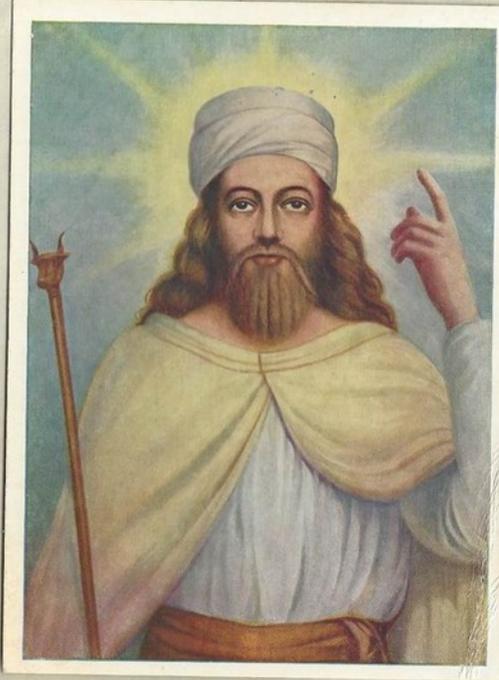
Atha Jamyat, Yatha Aafrinaamahi! (May it be so as we wish!)

Love and Tandoorasti, Soli

Dasturji Dhalla



Ushtaa No Zaato Aathrava.



નેમો જરથુશ્ટ્રહે સ્પિતામહે
અપચ્ચોને ઈવપેચ્ચે.

અથો સ્પિતમાન જરથોશ્તનાં
ફરોહરને નમાજ હોલ્ને.

વી લીને જાલ

ઉશ્તા-નો જાતો આશ્વ
થો સ્પિતામો જરથુશ્ત્રો!

શુકાના! આપણે માટે એક અધોરનાન પેદા થયો છે,
જે સ્પિતમાન જરથોશ્ત છે!