

Paragraph#2

In the Veda we have ancient thought expressed in the first book ancient language. Without insisting on even chronologically the Veda is the Aryan nations, we have in it of intellectual life of man to which there is no parallel in any other part of the world. In the hymns of the Veda we see man left to himself to solve the riddle of the world. We see him crawling on like a creature of the earth with all the desires and weaknesses of animal of nature Food, wealth and power, large family and a long life are themes of his daily prayers. But he begins to lift up his eyes. He stares at the tent of heaven, and asks who supports it? He opens his ears to the winds, and asks them whence and whither? He is awakened from darkness and slumber by the light of the sun and him whom his eyes cannot behold, and who seems to grant him the daily pittance of his existence, he calls his life, his breath, his brilliance Lord and Protector. He gives names to all the powers of nature and after he has called the fire-Agni, the sun light-Indra, the storms-Marut, the dawn-Usha, they all seem to grow naturally into beings like himself, nay, greater than him- self. He invokes them, he praises them, he worships them. But still with all these gods around him, beneath him, and above him, the early poet seems ill at ease with.

