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Navratri Special Anugraha Bhashanam

KARMA ESSENTIAL TO ATTAIN JNANA (TATTVALOKA MAY, 2015)



The highest grace for man is attainment of jnana (wisdom) and, through that, moksha. It is for this that jignasus strive. But some people have a doubt if jnana alone is the means for attaining moksha, where is the need for the karmas mentioned in the Sastra? Will not jnana come directly?

The answer is not all can attain jnana at one stroke. The karma vasanas (fruits of action) of several births will be blocking it. Unless one attains chitta suddhi (purity of mind) one cannot be eligible for jnana. Performing the karma mentioned in the Sastra with dedication to Isvara alone will help one attain chitta suddhi. Hence, Sastra, which defines

the rules of karma, is not without authority.

This is what Sankara Bhagavatpada says in his bhashya.

न च एवं कर्मविधिश्रुतेः अप्रामाण्यं पूर्वपूर्वप्रवृत्तिनिरोधेन उत्तरोत्तरापूर्वप्रवृत्तिजननस्य प्रत्यगात्माभिमुख्येन प्रवृत्युत्पादनार्थत्वात् ।

na ca evaṃ karmavidhiśruteḥ aprāmāṇyaṃ pūrvapūrvapravṛttinirodhena uttarottarāpūrvapravṛttijananasya pratyagātmābhimukhyena pravṛtyutpādanārthatvāt |

That is, blocking the previous inborn activities and promoting newer and newer occupations, it helps the approach to the antaratma (inner soul). The rules of karma apply only to those who have not attained jnana; not to one who has attained it.

मिथ्यात्वेऽपि उपायस्य उपेयसत्यतया सत्यत्वं एवस्यात्...

mithyātve'pi upāyasya upeyasatyatayā satyatvam evasyāt...

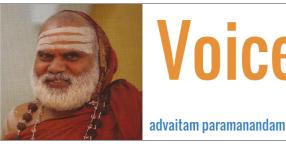
Though superfluous for one who has attained jnana, there is definite gain for one striving for jnana.

Lord Krishna says in the Bhagavad Gita: कर्मण्यैव हि संसिद्धिमास्थिता जनकादयः लोकसंग्रहमेवापि संपश्यन् कर्तुमर्हसि।।

karmanyaiva hi samsiddhimāsthitā janakādayah lokasamgrahamevāpi sampasyan kartumarhasi ||

It means that even jnanis, such as Janaka, performed karma for the benefit of others. Hence, as chitta suddhi is important for jnana, we bless all to perform karma, dedicating it to Isvara, and attain chitta suddhi.

Jagadguru Śankarācārya His Holiness Mahāsannidhānam Śrī Śrī Srī Bhāratī Tīrtha Mahāswāmiji



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#### अयि गिरिनंदिनि



अयि गिरिनंदिनि नंदितमेदिनि विश्वविनोदिनि नंदनुते गिरिवरविंध्यशिरोधिनिवासिनि विष्णुविलासिनि जिष्णुनुते । भगवति हे शितिकण्ठकुटुंबिनि भूरिकुटुंबिनि भूरिकृते जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते ॥ १॥ ayi girinamdini namditamedini viśvavinodini namdanute

girivaravimdhyaśirodhinivāsini viṣṇuvilāsini jiṣṇunute |

bhagavati he śitikaṇṭhakuṭuṃbini bhūrikuṭuṃbini bhūrikṛte

jaya jaya he mahiṣāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute || 1||

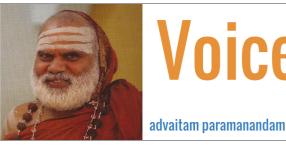
Oh Maa Durga! The Daughter of the Mountain and Joy of the World, Oh daughter of the mountain, who makes the whole earth happy, who makes the whole universe rejoice, praised by Nandin. Residence on the peak of the great Vindhya mountain, glittering widely, praised by those

desirous of victory. Oh Devi, wife of the blue necked Siva, One who has many families, One who has done a lot, be victorious, be victorious, Oh destroyer of the demon mahisa, with beautiful weaves of hair, daughter of the mountain Himalaya.

सुरवरवर्षिणि दुर्धरधर्षिणि दुर्मुखमर्षिणि हर्षरते त्रिभुवनपोषिणि शंकरतोषिणि किल्बिषमोषिणि घोषरते । दनुजनिरोषिणि दितिसुतरोषिणि दुर्मदशोषिणि सिन्धुसुते जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते ॥ २॥

suravaravarşini durdharadharşini durmukhamarşini harşarate tribhuvanapoşini śamkaratoşini kilbişamoşini ghoşarate | danujaniroşini ditisutaroşini durmadasoşini sindhusute jaya jaya he mahişāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute || 2||

Oh Maa Durga! Destroys the Danavas and the Daityas and Nourishes the Three Worlds. Oh the giver of boons on Gods, One who attacks those hard to control, who tolerates those with ugly faces?, One who focused on rejoicing. One who nourishes the three worlds, One who pleases Siva, One who removes sins, One who immerses in the sound of Om? One who is angry with









the progeny of Danu the demon, One who is angry with the sons of Diti, One who destroys those with evil drunkenness of pride, daughter of the ocean.

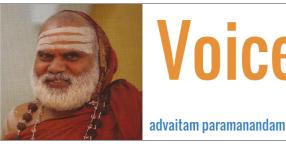
अयि जगदंब मदंब कदंबवनप्रियवासिनि हासरते
शिखरिशिरोमणि तुङ्गहिमालय शृंगनिजालय मध्यगते ।
मधुमधुरे मधुकैटभगंजिनि कैटभभंजिनि रासरते
जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते ॥ ३॥
ayi jagadamba madamba kadambavanapriyavāsini hāsarate śikhariśiromani tungahimālaya śarmganijālaya madhyagate | madhumadhure madhukaiṭabhagamjini kaiṭabhabhamjini rāsarate jaya jaya he mahiṣāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute || 3||

Oh Maa Durga! Destroyer of the Demons Madhu and Kaitabha, Oh my mother of the world, my mother, One who loves to remain in a forest of Kadamba Vana, One who keeps on smiling. One who is living on her own on the tall peak of the Himalaya, the greatest among the mountains. One who is very sweet like honey, One who has the treasure of demons Madhu and Kaitabha, destroyer of the demon Kaitabha, engaged in dancing.

अयि शतखण्ड विखण्डितरुण्ड वितुण्डितशुण्द गजाधिपते
रिपुगजगण्ड विदारणचण्ड पराक्रमशुण्ड मृगाधिपते ।
निजभुजदण्ड निपातितखण्ड विपातितमुण्ड भटाधिपते
जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते ॥ ४ ॥
ayi śatakhaṇḍa vikhaṇḍitaruṇḍa vituṇḍitaśuṇḍa gajādhipate
ripugajagaṇḍa vidāraṇacaṇḍa parākramaśuṇḍa mṛgādhipate |
nijabhujadaṇḍa nipātitakhaṇḍa vipātitamuṇḍa bhaṭādhipate
jaya jaya he mahiṣāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute || 4 ||

Oh Maa Durga! Destroyer of the Demons Chanda and Munda, Oh Maa, You are the One who split the heads (of demons) into hundreds of pieces and One who cut the trunks of great battle elephants and whose great lion is skilled in terrifying courage in tearing apart the temples of enemy elephants. She is the One who has cut down into pieces the heads of enemy commendors with the strength of her own arms.

अयि रणदुर्मद शत्रुवधोदित दुर्धरनिर्जर शक्तिभृते चतुरविचार धुरीणमहाशिव दूतकृत प्रमथाधिपते । दुरितदुरीह दुराशयदुर्मति दानवदुत कृतान्तमते जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते ॥ ५ ॥





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ayi raṇadurmada śatruvadhodita durdharanirjara śaktibhṛte caturavicāra dhurīṇamahāśiva dūtakṛta pramathādhipate | duritadurīha durāśayadurmati dānavaduta kṛtāntamate

jaya jaya he mahiṣāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute || 5 ||

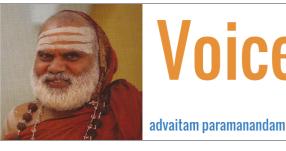


Oh Maa Durga! Who made Lord Shiva the Messenger against enemies. The One who holds the unbeatable and undiminishing noticeable force which arose on the occasion of killing the enemies who were hard to conquer on the battlefield and who made Pramatha, the great attendant of Shiva, a leader in subtle thinking, her commander? Who decided to destroy the messenger of demons who were sinful, with evil intentions, thoughts and mind.

अयि शरणागत वैरिवधुवर वीरवराभय दायकरे
त्रिभुवनमस्तक शुलविरोधि शिरोऽधिकृतामल शुलकरे ।
दुमिदुमितामर धुन्दुभिनादमहोमुखरीकृत दिङ्गकरे
जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते ॥ ६ ॥
ayi śaraṇāgata vairivadhuvara vīravarābhaya dāyakare
tribhuvanamastaka śulavirodhi śiro'dhikṛtāmala śulakare |
dumidumitāmara dhundubhinādamahomukharīkṛta diṅmakare
jaya jaya he mahiṣāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute || 6 ||

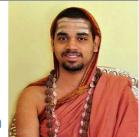
Oh Maa Durga! Pardons the Enemy Heroes when their Wives take Refuge, You are the One who gives protection to the great heroic husbands of the enemy wives who have come seeking refuge. One who holds in her hands a spotless spear pointed towards the head of the opponent who is causing a great pain for all the three worlds. One who is like the burning hot sun, aroused by the power of resounding noise of the drums of Gods.

अयि निजहुङ्कृति मात्रनिराकृत धूम्रविलोचन धूम्रशते समरविशोषित शोणितबीज समुद्भवशोणित बीजलते । शिवशिवशुम्भ निशुम्भमहाहव तर्पितभूत पिशाचरते जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते ॥ ७ ॥ ayi nijahunkṛti mātranirākṛta dhūmravilocana dhūmraśate samaraviśoṣita śoṇitabīja samudbhavaśoṇita bījalate |





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śivaśivaśumbha niśumbhamahāhava tarpitabhūta piśācarate jaya jaya he mahiṣāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute | 7 |

Oh Maa Durga! Destroyer of the Demons Dhumralocana, Raktabija and Shumbha Nishumbha. You are the One who has swollen aside hundreds of streams of smoke coming from demons with smoking eyes merely with her own roaring and who is like a vine of blood-drops grown from the dried blood drops in battle. You are the One who delights in the company of auspicious Shiva, Shumbha, Nishumbha, and the spirits who were served during the great battle.

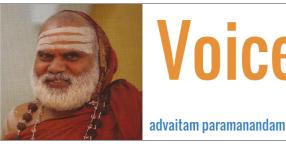
धनुरनुषङ्ग रणक्षणसङ्ग परिस्फुरदङ्ग नटत्कटके कनकपिशङ्ग पृषत्कनिषङ्ग रसद्भटशृङ्ग हताबटुके । कृतचतुरङ्ग बलक्षितिरङ्ग घटद्बहुरङ्ग रटद्बटुके जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते ॥ ८ ॥ dhanuranuşanga raṇakṣaṇasanga parisphuradanga naṭatkaṭake kanakapiśanga pṛṣatkaniṣanga rasadbhaṭaśṛṅga hatābaṭuke | kṛtacaturanga balakṣitiranga ghaṭadbahuranga raṭadbaṭuke

jaya jaya he mahiṣāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute | 8 |

Oh Maa Durga! Destroys the Chaturanga of the Enemy, She who decks herself with dancing ornaments on vibrating limbs at the moment of the battle, making her bow ready and who kills the huge enemy soldiers with a shining sword and with arrows from a quiver which has golden brown spots and who made the battleground with fourfold army into a stage with a colorful drama with screaming little soldiers.

सुरललना ततथेयि तथेयि कृताभिनयोदर नृत्यरते
कृत कुकुथः कुकुथो गडदादिकताल कुतूहल गानरते ।
धुधुकुट धुक्कुट धिंधिमित ध्विन धीर मृदंग निनादरते
जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते ॥ ९ ॥
suralalanā tatatheyi tatheyi kṛtābhinayodara nṛtyarate
kṛta kukuthaḥ kukutho gaḍadādikatāla kutūhala gānarate |
dhudhukuṭa dhukkuṭa dhiṃdhimita dhvani dhīra mṛdaṃga ninādarate
jaya jaya he mahiṣāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute || 9 ||

Oh Maa Durga! Whose Battle expresses as Celestial Dance, Maa!! you who take delight in the dancing of heavenly damsels made excellent by the acting out of tatatheyi-tatheyi-tatha/tath! Oh you who are full of laughter, amorous gestures and hulāsa (meaning uncertain, but probably something along the lines of abandon)! My Maa! you who possess immeasurable love for afflicted









persons bowing before you (i.e., seeking refuge in you)! Oh Maa! you who rejoice in the sustained/deep sound, dhimikaTa-dhikkaTa-dhikkaTadhimi, of the mṛdaṃga drum! Oh vanquisher of the demon Mahisha! Oh one bearing attractive knotted hair! Oh the daughter of the mountain! Victory to you!



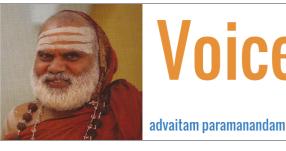
जय जय जप्य जयेजयशब्द परस्तुति तत्परविश्वनुते झणझणझिञ्झिमि झिङ्कृत नूपुरशिञ्जितमोहित भूतपते । नटित नटार्ध नटी नट नायक नाटितनाट्य सुगानरते जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते ॥ १० ॥ jaya jaya japya jayejayaśabda parastuti tatparaviśvanute jhaṇajhaṇajhiñjhimi jhiṅkṛta nūpuraśiñjitamohita bhūtapate | naṭita naṭārdha naṭī naṭa nāyaka nāṭitanāṭya sugānarate jaya jaya he mahiṣāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute || 10 ||

Oh Maa Durga! Occupies Half of the Body of Lord Shiva, Be victorious! be victorious! whose victory should be sung, praised by the whole universe ready to sing the praise extolling her victory and who attracted the attention of shiva by twinkling of bells making various sounds of dancing, that she who delights

in beautiful singing and in dance-drama presented by a leading dancer acting out the role of an actress with half of his body.

अयि सुमनःसुमनः सुमनःसुमनोहरकान्तियुते श्रितरजनी रजनीरजनी रजनीरजनी करवक्तवृते । सुनयनविभ्रमर भ्रमरभ्रमर भ्रमरभ्रमराधिपते जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते ॥ ११ ॥ ayi sumanaḥsumanaḥsumanaḥ sumanaḥsumanoharakāntiyute śritarajanī rajanīrajanī rajanīrajanī karavaktravṛte | sunayanavibhramara bhramarabhramara bhramarabhramarādhipate jaya jaya he mahiṣāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute || 11 ||

Oh Maa Durga! Union of Beautiful Mind and Charming Appearance, Oh Divine Maa, I invoke You and take refuge in Your Auspicious Feet, Salutations to You my Maa; I Invoke You; Whose Beautiful Mind is United with a Charming Appearance, I Invoke You, Whose Beautiful Face makes subordinate the Beauty of the Moon Light of Night by Hiding them with Its Own Beauty, Whose Beautiful Eyes Conquer the Beauty of the Bees by Its Own Beauty, Victory to You, Victory to You, I take Refuge in Your Auspicious Feet my mother. Oh the Destroyer of Demon Mahishasura; Victory to You and Who is Shine with Beautiful Locks of Hair and Who is the Daughter of the Mountain





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सहितमहाहव मल्लमतिल्लिक मिल्लितरल्लक मल्लरते
विरचितविल्लिक पिल्लिकमिल्लिक झिल्लिकमिल्लिक वर्गवृते ।
शितकृतफुल्ल समुल्लिसितारुण तल्लजपल्लव सल्लिते
जय जय हे महिषासुरमिदिनि रम्यकपिदिनि शैलसुते ॥ १२ ॥
sahitamahāhava mallamatallika mallitarallaka mallarate
viracitavallika pallikamallika jhillikabhillika vargavṛte |
śitakṛtaphulla samullasitāruṇa tallajapallava sallalite
jaya jaya he mahiṣāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute || 12 ||

Oh Maa Durga! Accompanied by Army of Jasmine Like Girls against excellent Fighters, Tributes to the Divine Mother who is accompanied in the great battle against excellent fighters, by girls who appear tender like jasmine who are fighting against the enemies and whose accompaniments are composed of girls from the bheel tribe who are tender like creepers of village jasmine and buzz like swarms of bees or crickets. On whose face plays a smile created by joy which appears like sunrise shining onwards with red colour and blossoming the excellent buds. Victory to you Devi Maa, the destroyer of the demon Mahishasura, who has beautiful locks of hair and who is the daughter of the mountain.

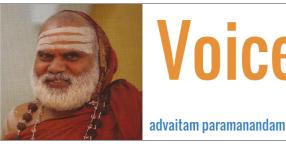
अविरलगण्ड गलन्मदमेदुर मत्तमतङ्गजराजपते

त्रिभुवनभूषण भूतकलानिधि रूपपयोनिधि राजसुते।

अयि सुदतीजन लालसमानस मोहन मन्मथराजसुते
जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते॥ १३॥
aviralagaṇḍa galanmadamedura mattamataṅgajarājapate
tribhuvanabhūṣaṇa bhūtakalānidhi rūpapayonidhi rājasute |
ayi sudatījana lālasamānasa mohana manmatharājasute
jaya jaya he mahiṣāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute || 13 ||

Oh Maa Durga! From Whom emerges all Arts, Beauty and Power, Who is in charge of huge royal elephants in fury whose rut is streaming down their temples constantly, who is the princess, the daughter of the ocean, who has the beauty of the moon, the ornament of all the three worlds and the princess of cupid who enchants the minds desirous of ladies with beautiful teeth.

कमलदलामल कोमलकान्ति कलाकितामल भाललते सकलविलास कलानिलयक्रम केलिचलत्कल हंसकुले । अलिकुलसङ्कुल कुवलयमण्डल मौलिमिलद्वकुलालिकुले जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते ॥ ९४ ॥





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kamaladalāmala komalakānti kalākalitāmala bhālalate



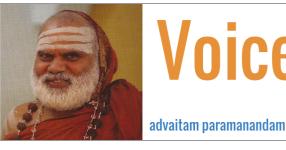
sakalavilāsa kalānilayakrama kelicalatkala haṃsakule | alikulasaṅkula kuvalayamaṇḍala maulimiladbakulālikule jaya jaya he mahiṣāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute || 14 ||

Oh Maa Durga! Whose Forehead is Stainless and Pure like a Lotus Petal, Whose spotless forehead is enhanced by the beautiful complexion, pure and delicate like that of lotus petals and whose throng of swans is moving sportingly with steps which are the marks of all beautiful arts and whose bees from the bakula trees meet on the tops of lotus flowers which are crowded with their own bees.

करमुरलीरव वीजितकूजित लिज्जितकोकिल मञ्जुमते
मिलितपुलिन्द मनोहरगुञ्जित रञ्जितशैल निकुञ्जगते ।
निजगणभूत महाशबरीगण सद्गुणसम्भृत केलितले
जय जय हे मिहषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते ॥ १५ ॥
karamuralīrava vījitakūjita lajjitakokila mañjumate
militapulinda manoharaguñjita rañjitaśaila nikuñjagate |
nijagaṇabhūta mahāśabarīgaṇa sadguṇasambhṛta kelitale
jaya jaya he mahiṣāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute || 15 ||

Devi Durga! Whose Voice is sweeter than Flute and Cuckoo, Whose sweet cooing sounds made with the flute held in her own hands have put to shame the Kokila bird and who has sweet thoughts and who is in colorful mountain bushes pleasantly resounding with the assembled mountain folks with those playground is filled with good qualities of the flocks of the great tribal women who are manifestations of her own qualities.

कटितटपीत दुकूलविचित्र मयुखितरस्कृत चन्द्ररुचे प्रणतसुरासुर मौलिमणिस्फुर दंशुलसन्नख चन्द्ररुचे जितकनकाचल मौलिमदोर्जित निर्भरकुञ्जर कुम्मकुचे जय जय हे महिषासुरमिदिनि रम्यकपिदिनि शैलसुते ॥ १६ ॥ kaṭitaṭapīta dukūlavicitra mayukhatiraskṛta candraruce praṇatasurāsura maulimaṇisphura daṃśulasannakha candraruce jitakanakācala maulimadorjita nirbharakuñjara kumbhakuce





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jaya jaya he mahiṣāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute | 16 |

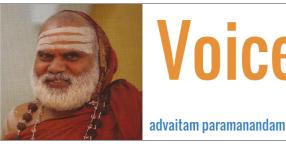
Oh Maa Durga! On Whose Radiant Toe-Nails Prostate the Devas and the Asuras, Who has set aside the brilliance of the moon with the colorful rays coming from the yellow silk she is wearing on her waist and the one whose toe-nails shine like the moon because of the rays emanating from the crest jewels of the bowing gods and demons and whose breasts outshine the temples of wild elephants and the high peaks of the golden mountains.

विजितसहस्रकरैक सहस्रकरैक सहस्रकरैकनुते
कृतसुरतारक सङ्गरतारक सङ्गरतारक सूनुसुते ।
सुरथसमाधि समानसमाधि समाधिसमाधि सुजातरते ।
जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते ॥ १७ ॥
vijitasahasrakaraika sahasrakaraika sahasrakaraikanute
kṛtasuratāraka saṅgaratāraka saṅgaratāraka sūnusute |
surathasamādhi samānasamādhi samādhisamādhi sujātarate |
jaya jaya he mahiṣāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute || 17 ||

Oh Maa Durga! Who is Pleased with Devotional Contemplation of both: like Suratha as well as Samadhi, Oh Devi, the only time praised by the thousand hands of Sahasrarjuna who had exceeded the thousand-rayed Sun by his valour, having a son like Karttika who had fought a victorious battle in the clash between gods and Tarakasura, one for whom pleasure is created in the accomplishment accorded by Sage Medhas, by giving justification for the self-same mental agony of King Suratha and the vaisya Samadhi, who has crushed the demon. Mahisha, wearing a charming knot of hair, Oh Daughter of Himalaya, Victory to you, Victory to you.

पदकमलं करुणानिलये वरिवस्यति योऽनुदिनं सुशिवे अयि कमले कमलानिलये कमलानिलयः स कथं न भवेत् । तव पदमेव परम्पदिमत्यनुशीलयतो मम किं न शिवे जय जय हे महिषासुरमिदिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते ॥ १८ ॥ padakamalam karunānilaye varivasyati yo'nudinam suśive ayi kamale kamalānilaye kamalānilayah sa katham na bhavet | tava padameva parampadamityanuśīlayato mama kim na śive jaya jaya he mahiṣāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute || 18 ||

Oh Maa Durga! An Abode of Devi Mahalakshmi, Oh you are the compassionate goddess accompanied by Lord Shiva, if someone daily cherishes your lotuslike feet then, the lotus dwelling Lakshmi, how will he not become wealthy? Oh auspicious Devi Maa, is there anything that I would not have, if I earnestly believed that your feet are the highest goal to be achieved?





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कनकल सत्कलसिन्धुजलैरनुषिञ्चति तेगुणरङ्गभुवम् भजति स किं न शचीकुचकुम्भ तटीपरिरम्भसुखानुभवम् । तव चरणं शरणं करवाणि नतामरवाणि निवासि शिवम् जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते ॥ १९ ॥



kanakala satkalasindhujalairanusiñcati teguṇaraṅgabhuvam

bhajati sa kim na śacīkucakumbha taṭīparirambhasukhānubhavam |

tava caraṇaṃ śaraṇaṃ karavāṇi natāmaravāṇi nivāsi śivam

jaya jaya he mahiṣāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute || 19 ||

Oh Devi Durga ! The residence of Devi Mahasaraswati, If someone bathes you, the

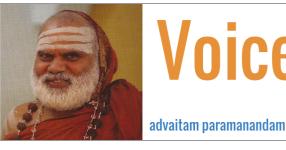
playground of merits, with shining golden waters of the ocean, will he not experience in heaven the happiness which is equal to that of Indra embracing the full bosom of Sachi? Oh Maa worshipped by the speech of Gods (Saraswati), I take refuge in your feet, which are also the place of Shiva.

तव विमलेन्दुकुलं वदनेन्दुमलं सकलं ननु कूलयते किमु पुरुहूतपुरीन्दु मुखी सुमुखीभिरसौ विमुखीक्रियते । मम तु मतं शिवनामधने भवती कृपया किमुत क्रियते जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते ॥ २० ॥

tava vimalendukulam vadanendumalam sakalam nanu kūlayate kimu puruhūtapurīndu mukhī sumukhībhirasau vimukhīkriyate | mama tu matam śivanāmadhane bhavatī kṛpayā kimuta kriyate jaya jaya he mahiṣāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute || 20 ||

Oh Devi Durga! Whose Pure Moon-Like Face Subdues our Impurities, Oh the Pure One, the person who looks upon your moonlike face together with its digits causing a bond with your essence as the bank beyond which the river of sorrow does not proceed, will he ever be turned away by the ladies of Indra's City, having moonlike faces and auspicious faces? The Devi, having the name of Siva as her treasure, or my opinion is that with kindness you achieve it. The Goddess, who has crushed the demon, Mahisha, wearing a beautiful knot of hair, Oh Daughter of Himalaya, Victory to you, Victory to you.

अयि मयि दीनदयालुतया कृपयैव त्वया भवितव्यमुमे अयि जगतो जननी कृपयासि यथासि तथाऽनुमितासि रते ।



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यदुचितमत्र भवत्युररीकुरुतादुरुतापमपाकुरुते जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते ॥ २१॥ ayi mayi dīnadayālutayā kṛpayaiva tvayā bhavitavyamume ayi jagato jananī kṛpayāsi yathāsi tathā'numitāsi rate | yaducitamatra bhavatyurarīkurutādurutāpamapākurute jaya jaya he mahiṣāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute || 21||

Maa Durga! Who Shower Grace on Devotees in the same manner as Arrows on Enemies, Maa Uma! you should be kindly disposed toward me because of your grace of compassion toward the meek meaning unclear and you may choose to do with me whatever is appropriate, where she removes the great pain of her devotees

#### श्रीकालिकाष्टकं

ध्यान

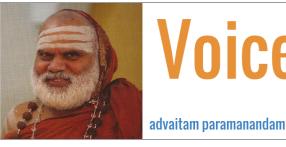
गलद्रक्तमुण्डावलीकण्ठमाला महोघोररावा सुदंष्ट्रा कराला । विवस्त्रा श्मशानालया मुक्तकेशी महाकालकामाकुला कालिकेयम् ॥९॥ dhyāna

galadraktamuṇḍāvalīkaṇṭhamālā mahoghorarāvā sudaṃṣṭrā karālā | vivastrā śmaśānālayā muktakeśī mahākālakāmākulā kālikeyam ||1||

(I prostrate to devi Kalika) from her neck is hanging a garland of severed heads from which blood is dripping down, she is making a very terrific sound clearly conveying a special meaning with a significant through her large teeth, and her appearance is extremely dreadful to look at and she is without any clothes and residing in the cremation ground; her hair is let loose and free as is her entire appearance and her entire being is manifesting the great yearning to merge with mahakala to take the devotees beyond samsara; she is Kalika, the great dark goddess.

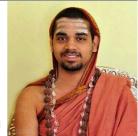
भुजेवामयुग्मे शिरोऽसिं दधाना वरं दक्षयुग्मेऽभयं वै तथैव । सुमध्याऽपि तुङ्गस्तना भारनम्रा लसद्रक्तसृक्कद्वया सुस्मितास्या ॥२॥ bhujevāmayugme śiro'siṃ dadhānā varaṃ dakṣayugme'bhayaṃ vai tathaiva | sumadhyā'pi tuṅgastanā bhāranamrā lasadraktasṛkkadvayā susmitāsyā ||2||

(I prostrate to devi Kalika) with her left pair of hands, she is holding a head and a sword the symbols of death, and in like manner with her right pair of hands, she is describing the vara i.e boon-giving and abhaya, the fearlessness, mudras are the gestures and assurance of taking the devotees to the world beyond death, her well-built middle torso (the human body apart from the





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head, neck, arms, and legs: the human trunk) is slightly bent with the weight of her lofty breasts, her pair of lips are shining with redness in the colour of blood, at the corner of which is playing a beautiful smile of death.

शवद्वन्द्वकर्णावतंसा सुकेशी लसत्प्रेतपाणिं प्रयुक्तैककाञ्ची । शवाकारमञ्चाधिरूढा शिवाभिश\_चतुर्दिक्षुशब्दायमानाऽभिरेजे ॥३॥

śavadvandvakarṇāvataṃsā sukeśī lasatpretapāṇiṃ prayuktaikakāñcī | śavākāramañcādhirūḍhā śivābhiś\_caturdikṣuśabdāyamānā'bhireje ||3||



(I prostrate to devi Kalika) her pair of ear rings are displaying the symbols of corpse, the death and she is having a beautiful long hair with her shining belt in the waist is made up of the severed joined hands of the dead and she is mounted on the platform of bones; and jackals from all four directions are making howling sounds of terror and in the midst of all these is reigning Kalika, the great dark goddess.

#### स्तुतिः

विरञ्च्यादिदेवास्त्रयस्ते गुणास्त्रीन् समाराध्य कालीं प्रधाना बभूबुः । अनादिं सुरादिं मखादिं भवादिं स्वरूपं त्वदीयं न विन्दन्ति देवाः ॥९॥ stutiḥ

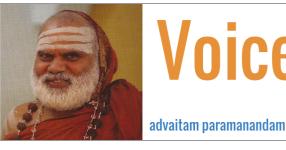
virañcyādidevāstrayaste guṇāstrīn samārādhya kālīṃ pradhānā babhūbuḥ |

anādim surādim makhādim bhavādim svarūpam tvadīyam na vindanti devāḥ ||1||

(I prostrate to devi Kalika) viranchi (sri brahma) and the other devas of the trinity, by taking recourse to your three gunas, and equally considering Kali as their aradhya i,e worshippable, have become the chief among the devas. Hey

Maa you are without any beginning, you are the beginning of all devas, the primordial power giving birth to the devas and you are the beginning of all sacrifices, the primordial power to which all sacrificial offerings go. Maa Kali! you are the beginning of all the worlds, the primordial power giving birth to the worlds, even the devas do not know your transcendental nature.

जगन्मोहनीयं तु वाग्वादिनीयं सुहृत्पोषिणीशत्रुसंहारणीयम् । वचस्तम्भनीयं किमुच्चाटनीयं स्वरूपं त्वदीयं न विन्दन्ति देवाः ॥२॥ jaganmohanīyam tu vāgvādinīyam suhṛṭpoṣiṇīśatrusaṃhāraṇīyam |





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vacastambhanīyam kimuccāṭanīyam svarūpam tvadīyam na vindanti devāḥ ||2||

(I prostrate to devi Kalika) you are the power enchanting the worlds, and what more else, you are the power proclaiming speech itself, you are the power which nourish the good-hearted, and you are the power which destroy the enemies the evil hearted and you are the power which can suppress the speech, and what more else Maa, you are the power which can eradicate speech itself and destroy the vain pride of enemies, even the devas do not know your transcendental nature.

इयं स्वर्गदात्री पुनः कल्पवल्ली मनोजास्तु कामान् यथार्थं प्रकुर्यात् । तथा ते कृतार्था भवन्तीति नित्यं स्वरूपं त्वदीयं न विन्दन्ति देवाः ॥३॥

iyam svargadātrī punaḥ kalpavallī manojāstu kāmān yathārtham prakuryāt | tathā te kṛtārthā bhavantīti nityam svarūpam tvadīyam na vindanti devāḥ ||3||

(I prostrate to devi Kalika) you can give heaven itself great prosperity and again like a wish-fulfilling creeper to fulfill the mind-born wishes uttered with true devotion. Thus, to you the world is always grateful, even the devas do not know your transcendental nature.

सुरापानमत्ता सुभक्तानुरक्ता लसत्पूतचित्ते सदाविर्भवत्ते । जपध्यानपूजासुधाधौतपङ्का स्वरूपं त्वदीयं न विन्दन्ति देवाः ॥४॥

surāpānamattā subhaktānuraktā lasatpūtacitte sadāvirbhavatte |

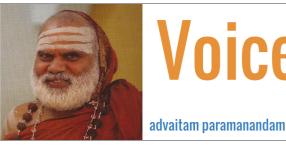
japadhyānapūjāsudhādhautapaṅkā svarūpaṃ tvadīyaṃ na vindanti devāḥ ||4||

(I prostrate to devi Kalika) you take great delight drinking the sura the liquor signifying transcendental bliss and you are pleased with sincere devotees, within the heart shining with purity, you always manifest yourself, the heart which is cleansed of impurities by the nectar of japa - repetition of god's name, dhyana - meditation and puja - worshipping her, even the devas do not know your transcendental nature.

चिदानन्दकन्दं हसन् मन्दमन्दं शरच्चन्द्रकोटिप्रभापुञ्जबिम्बम् । मुनीनां कवीनां हृदि द्योतयन्तं स्वरूपं त्वदीयं न विन्दन्ति देवाः ॥५॥

cidānandakandam hasan mandamandam śaraccandrakoṭiprabhāpuñjabimbam | munīnām kavīnām hṛdi dyotayantam svarūpam tvadīyam na vindanti devāḥ ||5||

(I prostrate to devi Kalika) you are a form within the sky of consciousness of spiritual bliss and you make your presence felt by smiling gently deep within and your form is like the moon in the autumn sky of spiritual consciousness, which reflects the million rays contained within it. The sages and the enlightened feel your presence within the caves of their hearts, even the devas do not know your transcendental nature.





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महामेघकाली सुरक्तापि शुभ्रा कदाचिद् विचित्राकृतिर्योगमाया । न बाला न वृद्धा न कामातुरापि स्वरूपं त्वदीयं न विन्दन्ति देवाः ॥६॥ mahāmeghakālī suraktāpi śubhrā kadācid vicitrākṛṭiryogamāyā |



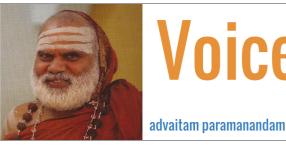
na bālā na vṛddhā na kāmāturāpi svarūpam tvadīyam na vindanti devāh ||6||

(I prostrate to devi Kalika) you are black like the great cloud and also deep red, and again white, sometimes you assume various forms through your yogamaya, you are neither a small girl, nor an old woman, and also not of any age filled with desires, even the devas do not know your transcendental nature.

क्षमस्वापराधं महागुप्तभावं मया लोकमध्ये प्रकाशिकृतं यत् । तव ध्यानपूतेन चापल्यभावात् स्वरूपं त्वदीयं न विन्दन्ति देवाः ॥७॥

kṣamasvāparādhaṃ mahāguptabhāvaṃ mayā lokamadhye prakāśikṛtaṃ yat | tava dhyānapūtena cāpalyabhāvāt svarūpaṃ tvadīyaṃ na vindanti devāḥ ||7||

(I prostrate to devi Kalika) please forgive my mistake if any, because your great hidden nature has been disclosed by me in the midst of the world, it has been disclosed by the childlike nature





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within me, which has been made pure by meditation on you, even the devas do not know your transcendental nature.

यदि ध्यानयुक्तं पठेद् यो मनुष्यस्\_तदा सर्वलोके विशालो भवेच्च । गृहे चाष्टसिद्धिर्मृते चापि मुक्तिः स्वरूपं त्वदीयं न विन्दन्ति देवाः ॥८॥

yadi dhyānayuktaṃ paṭhed yo manuṣyas\_tadā sarvaloke viśālo bhavecca | gṛhe cāṣṭasiddhirmṛte cāpi muktiḥ svarūpaṃ tvadīyaṃ na vindanti devāḥ ||8||

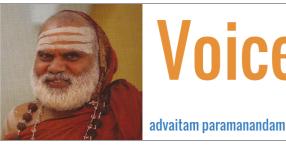
(I prostrate to devi Kalika) if any person chants this with meditative devotion, then he will become great in all the worlds, in the house daily, while living in this world, he will get the eight siddhis, and after death he will attain liberation, even the devas do not know your transcendental nature.

#### देव्यपराधक्षमापन स्तोत्रम्

न मत्रं नो यन्त्रं तदिप च न जाने स्तुतिमहो न चाह्वानं ध्यानं तदिप च न जाने स्तुतिकथाः । न जाने मुद्रास्ते तदिप च न जाने विलपनं परं जाने मातस्त्वदनुसरणं क्लेशहरणम् ॥१॥ na matram no yantram tadapi ca na jāne stutimaho na cāhvānam dhyānam tadapi ca na jāne stutikathāḥ | na jāne mudrāste tadapi ca na jāne vilapanam param jāne mātastvadanusaraņam kleśaharaņam ||1||

Oh Maa! neither your mantra, nor yantra do I know; and also not even I know your stutl i.e eulogy, I do not know how to invoke you through dhyana, not even I know how to simply recite your glories stuti-katha, I do not know your mudras, not even I know how to simply cry for you. However, one thing I know for certain; by following you somehow through remembrance. However imperfectly will take away all my afflictions from my mind.

विधेरज्ञानेन द्रविणविरहेणालसतया विधेयाशक्यत्वात्तव चरणयोर्या च्युतिरभूत् । तदेतत् क्षन्तव्यं जननि सकलोद्धारिणि शिवे कुपुत्रो जायेत क्वचिदिप कुमाता न भवति ॥२॥ vidherajñānena draviņaviraheņālasatayā vidheyāśakyatvāttava caraņayoryā cyutirabhūt |





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tadetat kṣantavyam janani sakaloddhārini śive kuputro jāyeta kvacidapi kumātā na bhavati ||2||

Oh Devi Maa! due to ignorance of the vidhis and due to lack of wealth, as well as due to my very lazy nature, it was not possible for me to serve your lotus feet; there have been failures on the performance of my duties which I admit that honestly, but all these are by you Mother; because



you are the saviour of all, Oh Siva !, the auspicious mother of the Universe, there can be Kuputra, the most fallen disobedient son turning away from his mother, but there can never be Kumata, the mother turning away from son permanently in any situation.

पृथिव्यां पुत्रास्ते जननि बहवः सन्ति सरलाः
परं तेषां मध्ये विरलतरलोऽहं तव सुतः ।
मदीयोऽयं त्यागः समुचितमिदं नो तव शिवे
कुपुत्रो जायेत क्वचिदपि कुमाता न भवति ॥३॥
pṛthivyāṃ putrāste janani bahavaḥ santi saralāḥ
paraṃ teṣāṃ madhye viralataralo'haṃ tava
sutaḥ |

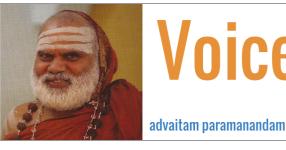
madīyo'yaṃ tyāgaḥ samucitamidaṃ no tava śive

kuputro jāyeta kvacidapi kumātā na bhavati ||3||

Maa Devi! In this world, there are many many sons of yours who are simple-minded, however, among them I am a rare son of yours

who is restless, because of this only, it is not proper for you to forsake me Oh Siva! the most auspicious mother of the Universe, because there can be Kuputra the most fallen disobedient son turning away from his mother, but there can never be Kumata, the mother turning away from son permanently in any situation.

जगन्मातर्मातस्तव चरणसेवा न रचिता न वा दत्तं देवि द्रविणमपि भूयस्तव मया । तथापि त्वं स्नेहं मयि निरुपमं यत्प्रकुरुषे कुपुत्रो जायेत क्वचिदपि कुमाता न भवति ॥४॥ jaganmātarmātastava caraṇasevā na racitā na vā dattaṃ devi draviṇamapi bhūyastava mayā |





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tathāpi tvam sneham mayi nirupamam yatprakuruşe kuputro jāyeta kvacidapi kumātā na bhavati ||4||

Oh Jaganmata! I have never served your lotus feet, neither have I offered plentiful wealth at your lotus feet during worship, in spite of all these, you have maintained your motherly love towards me which is incomparable, because in this world there can be Kuputra the most fallen disobedient son turning away from his mother, but there can never be Kumata, the mother turning away from son permanently in any situation.

परित्यक्ता देवा विविधविधसेवाकुलतया

मया पञ्चाशीतेरधिकमपनीते तु वयसि ।

इदानीं चेन्मातस्तव यदि कृपा नापि भविता

निरालम्बो लम्बोदरजनि कं यामि शरणम् ॥५॥

parityaktā devā vividhavidhasevākulatayā

mayā pañcāśīteradhikamapanīte tu vayasi |

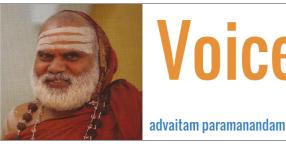
idānīm cenmātastava yadi kṛpā nāpi bhavitā

nirālambo lambodarajanani kaṃ yāmi śaraṇam ||5||

Maa !!! letting go left or never undertaking the various ritualistic worship services of the devas by me, more than eighty five years of my life has passed, even at this moment of nearing death, if your grace does not descend on me, Oh Maa ! who is of the form of bliss-consciousness, where will this niralamba, the one without any support, seek refuge. Oh Lambodara Janani ! Save me.

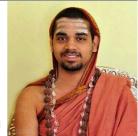
श्वपाको जल्पाको भवति मधुपाकोपमगिरा निरातङ्को रङ्को विहरति चिरं कोटिकनकैः। तवापर्णे कर्णे विशति मनुवर्णे फलमिदं जनः को जानीते जननि जपनीयं जपविधौ ॥६॥ śvapāko jalpāko bhavati madhupākopamagirā nirātaṅko raṅko viharati ciraṃ koṭikanakaiḥ | tavāparṇe karṇe viśati manuvarṇe phalamidaṃ janaḥ ko jānīte janani japanīyaṃ japavidhau ||6||

Oh Devi! A swapaka, the dog-eater or chandala, from whose mouth nothing much comes out in terms of good speech, becomes jalpaka with speech like a madhupaka, from whose mouth good speech comes out like honey purely by your grace, a ranka, the poor and miserable becomes niratanka i.e free from fear forever, and moves about having obtained million gold by your grace, Oh Maa Aparna! when your prayer's glory enters one's ear and sits in their heart,









such is the result, then who among men can know, Oh Mother, the destiny which your holy japa can unfold?

चिताभस्मालेपो गरलमशनं दिक्पटधरो जटाधारी कण्ठे भुजगपतिहारी पशुपतिः । कपाली भूतेशो भजति जगदीशैकपदवीं भवानि त्वत्पाणिग्रहणपरिपाटीफलमिदम् ॥७॥ citābhasmālepo garalamaśanam dikpaṭadharo jaṭādhārī kaṇṭhe bhujagapatihārī paśupatiḥ | kapālī bhūteśo bhajati jagadīśaikapadavīm bhavāni tvatpāṇigrahaṇaparipāṭīphalamidam ||7||

Maa! Lord Siva, who is smeared with chitabhasma, ashes from the cremation ground, whose

food is the poison, whose clothes are the directions, who has matted hairs on his head, who wears the garland of the king of snakes around his neck; in spite of all this he is called Pashupati means the lord of the pashus or living beings. He carries a begging bowl of skull in his hand but is worshipped as Bhutesha, the lord of the bhutas or beings and got the title of Jagadisha eka - The lord of the universe, Oh Bhavani, all this is because of the result of your pani grahana, that by accepting your hand in your marriage.



न मोक्षस्याकाङ्क्षा भवविभववाञ्छापि च न मे

न विज्ञानापेक्षा शशिमुखि सुखेच्छापि न पुनः ।

अतस्त्वां संयाचे जननि जननं यातु मम वै

मृडानी रुद्राणी शिव शिव भवानीति जपतः ॥८॥

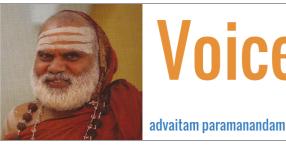
na mokṣasyākāṅkṣā bhavavibhavavāñchāpi ca na me

na vijñānāpekṣā śaśimukhi sukhecchāpi na punaḥ |

atastvāṃ saṃyāce janani jananaṃ yātu mama vai

mṛḍānī rudrāṇī śiva śiva bhavānīti japataḥ ||8||

Oh Maa! I do not have the desire for moksha; neither have I the desire for worldly fortune, neither do I long for worldly knowledge, Oh Shashi Mukhi the moon-faced one; I do not have the desire for enjoying the worldly comforts again and again henceforth I implore you, my Maa, may you direct my life towards the remembrance of your names always. The string of your holy names





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mṛḍānī, rudrāṇī, śiva, śiva bhavānī may my future life be spent in performing japa of your holy names.

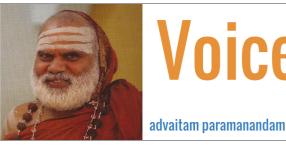
नाराधितासि विधिना विविधोपचारैः किं रुक्षचिन्तनपरैर्न कृतं वचोभिः । श्यामे त्वमेव यदि किञ्चन मय्यनाथे धत्से कृपामुचितमम्ब परं तवैव ॥९॥ nārādhitāsi vidhinā vividhopacāraiḥ kiṃ rukṣacintanaparairna kṛtaṃ vacobhiḥ | śyāme tvameva yadi kiñcana mayyanāthe dhatse kṛpāmucitamamba paraṃ tavaiva ||9||

Oh My Maa! I have not worshiped you as prescribed by tradition with various rituals, On the other hand what rough thoughts did my mind not think and my speech utter? Hey Shyama! in spite of this, if you indeed, to a little extent, to this orphan have extended your grace, Hey Devi! it indeed only becomes you which is only possible for you.

आपत्सु मग्नः स्मरणं त्वदीयं करोमि दुर्गे करुणार्णवेशि । नैतच्छठत्वं मम भावयेथाः क्षुधातृषार्ता जननीं स्मरन्ति ॥१०॥ āpatsu magnaḥ smaraṇaṃ tvadīyaṃ karomi durge karuṇārṇaveśi | naitacchaṭhatvaṃ mama bhāvayethāḥ kṣudhātṛṣārtā jananīṃ smaranti ||10||

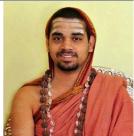
Devi Maa! I have sunk in misfortunes and therefore remembering you now which I never did before in my life. Maa Durga! you who are an ocean of compassion without any doubt, therefore do not think of me as false and my curse as affectation, because, when children are afflicted with hunger and thirst, they naturally remember their mother only immediately for their remedy.

जगदम्ब विचित्रमत्र किं परिपूर्णां करुणास्ति चेन्मयि । अपराधपरम्परापरं न हि माता समुपेक्षते सुतम् ॥१९॥ jagadamba vicitramatra kim paripūrņā karuņāsti cenmayi | aparādhaparamparāparam na hi mātā samupekṣate sutam ||11||





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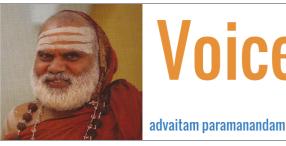
Hey! Jagadamba! What is surprising about this! The graceful compassion of the blissful mother always remains fully filled, because in spite of the son committing mistakes after mistakes, she who is the mother of everything never abandons the son and gives over to something especially unrestrained.

मत्समः पातकी नास्ति पापघ्नी त्वत्समा न हि । एवं ज्ञात्वा महादेवि यथायोग्यं तथा कुरु ॥१२॥ matsamaḥ pātakī nāsti pāpaghnī tvatsamā na hi | evaṃ jñātvā mahādevi yathāyogyaṃ tathā kuru ||12||

Maa Devi! There is no one as fallen as me, and there is no one as uplifting by removing sins like you, considering thus, Hey Maa Mahadevi! Please do whatever is proper to save me from everything.



Jagadguru Śankarācārya His Holiness Sannidhānam Śrī Śrī Srī Vidhushekhara Bhāratī Mahāswāmiji in Darbar dress and Sri P A Murali, Administrator & CEO, Sri Sringeri Mutt & It's Properties, Sringerī









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