Table of Contents

Table of contents	
Abhayārtthinī Aham (Sanskrit)	4
Akataļiril Arivāy (Malayalam)	5
Alaññu Valaññ-Oru Jīvane (Malayalam)	6
Ala-Tiṅgum-Āzhiyil (Malayalam)	7
Ammā Kāļi Enakku Maṭṭum (Tamil)	9
Ammē Nin Tṛppāda-Kamalattil (Malayalam)	10
Ammē Śaraṇam Dēvī Śaraṇam (Malayalam)	11
Amṛtavarṣiṇi Gaṅgē (Malayalam)	12
Ānanda-Nartaki Ambikē (Malayalam)	13
Aruṇārkkabimbam (Malayalam)	14
Atulita-Prēma-Pravāhamē (Malayalam)	15
Āyiram Āyiram Nadrikaļ (Tamil)	16
Bhīmarūpi Māruti (Marathi)	17
Bhumiyekkāļ Kṣama (Malayalam)	18
Ēḍēḍu Lōkāllō (Telugu)	19
Ēkam Ēvam Advitīyam (Sanskrit)	20
En Antaraṅgattil (Malayalam)	21
Enna Tavam Seydēn (Tamil)	22
Etra Ŗtukkaļ (Malayalam)	23
Harasalentu (Kannada)	24
Iruḷil Dharayilāy-Āzhnnu (Malayalam)	25
Jagavella Nīnē (Kannada)	26
Jīvitamām Van Vipinatil (Malayalam)	27
Kālaṅgaļ Etra Kazhiññīṭum (Malayalam)	28
Kanivoṭakattuka (Malayalam)	29
Kaṇṇunīr Tōrātta Sandhyakaļ (Malayalam)	31
Kāruṇya-Gaṅgayām (Malayalam)	32
Kōṭi-Divākara-Prabha (Malayalam)	33
Manamē Hē Manamē (Malayalam)	34
Man Laṅkā Par (Hindi)	35
Manmōhan Kē Pyārē (Hindi)	36
Māyāpūrita-Tāpattāl (Malayalam)	37

Nanmayāṇ-Uṇmayām (Malayalam)	38
Ninaittițu Manamē (Tamil)	39
Niramatta Jīvita-Yātrayil (Malayalam)	40
Nirmala-Prēma-Svarūpam (Malayalam)	41
Niśīthiniyuṭe Ghōrāndhakārē (Malayalam)	42
Nurāru Bhāvanegaļu (Kannada)	43
Padamalar Pārijātam (Malayalam)	44
Patita-Hṛdayatte (Malayalam)	45
Prāṇande Prāṇan (Malayalam)	46
Pullān-Kuzhalinde (Malayalam)	47
Saccidānanda-Svarūpamē (Malayalam)	48
Sadā Hṛday Mēṅ (Hindi)	49
Sapnē Mē Dēkhā (Hindi)	50
Śrī Kāļi Dēvīm (Sanskrit)	51
Tava Padatārilin (Malayalam)	52
Tuyilezhuvāy Dēvi (Tamil)	53
Udayārdra-Kiraṇaṅgaḷ (Malayalam)	54
Uyirin Uyirāy Avaļ (Malayalam)	55

Abhayārtthinī Aham (Sanskrit)

abhayārtthinī aham āgatā-asmi santaptāham nanmāya nirguṇa-kāmkṣiṇī tava putrī dhyāna-nimagnā nāsti gurō

I have come to You seeking refuge. I have undergone many hardships trying to follow the good. O Guru, although I am attracted to the attribute less, the mind of this daughter of yours is not immersed in meditation.

kim karaṇīyam mōkṣāya duḥkha-nāśāya bravītu dēvī vyartham gatāni janmāni dīyatām sadgati kṛpayā

O Devi, tell me what I am to do to reach liberation and be freed from all suffering! So many births have gone in vain, shower your grace and show me the right path.

arppaṇāya-aśru nāsti ambē ajñānāndhyam mā grasa mām anantānandē layanāya alam viļambēna dēvi ambē

O Mother, I have no tears to offer you. Do not let me be caught in the darkness of ignorance! O Mother, Goddess, may I merge in your infinite bliss without delay!

Akataliril Arivāy (Malayalam)

akataliril arivāy vilangunn-orambikē nin nāma-rūpam en abhayamāy tīraņē nin mukha-kānti vazhiyunna hṛttilō narutēn at-uṇṇunnor-anubhuti allayō

Mother! You shine as knowledge within a blossoming heart. Let your name and form become my refuge. The heart which is filled with the radiance of your beautiful face experiences nectarine bliss.

karuṇa-nīr tūkiyen mānasa-padmam atamalamāy nin pādē arumayāy patiyaṇē tava tiru-pādam patiyunna hṛtsūnam dīptamāy pārinnu dīpamāy tīrunnu

May the lotus of my heart, filled with compassion, become pure and fall with love at your feet. The heart which bears the impression of your divine feet becomes effulgent and spreads its radiance over the world.

uyirin uṇarvāy vāzhum en janani nī ūzhiyil vāzhum ī ñaṅgaļe kākkaṇē jagadambikē ninde puṇyamām nāmaṅgaļ avaniyil ennum muzhaṅgumār ākaṇē

Mother, you are pure energy that rules over this Universe, please protect us who live in this world. Mother of this universe, may your glorious names resound forever in this world.

Alaññu Valaññ-Oru Jīvane (Malayalam)

alaññu valaññ-oru jīvane kaṇḍ-uṭan karma-pāśam aruttallō ammē janmam atonn-ēki avatāravum pūṇḍu bhavatāriṇi tāṅgāy vannuvallō

Amma saw the lost and wandering jivan and cut asunder our karmic bondage. She gave us life and incarnated as our support, in the form of Bhavatarini, to carry us across the ocean of birth and death.

ammē ī makkaļ kṛtārttharāyi... ammē ī makkaļ kṛtārttharāyi...

O Mother, the lives of your children have become fulfilled.

dharaṇiyil vīṇ-uṭan talapokki en 'aham' māyayām āzhiyil mallaṭiccu amma tan cuṭu-muttam ēkiya śaktiyāl amma tan prēmatte āśrayiccu

As soon as we took birth, the ego raised its head, we struggled in the ocean of maya. Amma's loving kisses gave us strength and we took refuge in her love.

ā kṣaṇam kēṭṭitā amma tan susvaram 'uḷḷil uṇḍ-amma, karutt-ēkiṭān' cintanam ceyyukil hā! entor-ānandam amma tan tanalilāy oru jīvitam

We heard Amma's voice saying, 'I am within you, to give you strength'. Think about it, how blissful is a lifetime in Amma's shade!

Ala-Tingum-Āzhiyil (Malayalam)

ala-tiṅgum-āzhiyil kuññala ñān ammē nin pādapūjaykkāyi vembiṭunnu ala utirkkum nura koṇḍu ñān nin pādē pālabhiṣēkam naṭattum ammē

O Mother, in the ocean abundant with waves, I am a little wavelet that longs to worship your feet. Mother, the foam arising from the waves is the milk with which I perform the bathing of Your holy feet.

duḥkhitarkk-āśvāsa-vākkukaļ ōti ñān śuddhamām neyyabhiṣēkam ceyyum klēśam sahippōrkku amma tan tēn mozhi ōti ñān tēnabhiṣēkam ceyyum

Words that bring solace to suffering hearts are the ghee with which I bathe Your feet. Uttering Your nectarine words to those undergoing hardship is the honey with which I wash Your feet.

en manatāril udikkum vikārattāl dadhyabhiṣēkam mudā ceytiṭum en cuṭu śvāsamām paṭṭutuṇiyāl ñān nin pādam ārdravihīnam ākkum

The emotion that wells in my heart is the curd with which I joyfully bathe your feet. My heartfelt sighs are the silken cloth with which I dry Your divine feet.

nīlāmbaratte kaṭam eṭuttammaykku cēlērum nalloru cēla cārttum muttum pavizhavum cērttu meneññu ñān amma tan karṇṇābharaṇam ākkum

O Mother, borrowing the deep blue of the sky, I adorn You with a most radiant saree. I bedeck you with earrings of pearl and coral, O Mother.

tārāpathaṅgaļe tāzhōṭṭu vanniṭū amma tan kaṇṭhattil hāram ākām āśakaļ āyiram nāmaṅgaļ āyinnu arccana ceytu samarppikkatte

O stars, please come down... You will be the necklace garlanding Mother's neck.

Mother, today may I surrender my countless aspirations as the names offered in Your worship.

ātma-prakāśamē aṇayāte ninniṭū amma tan munnile dīpamāy tava tiru munnile karppūra dīpamāy māmaka janmam samarppikkaṭṭe

O light of the Self, remain steady before Mother as a bright lamp. O Mother, as the burning camphor flame, let me offer my life to You!

Ammā Kāļi Enakku Maţţum (Tamil)

ammā kāļi enakku maṭṭum endru ninaittiruntēn pañcabhuta uṭaltanil maṭṭum kaṇḍu makizhntiruntēn alla alla endru nī solla paritavittēn atu ēn enavē

O Mother Kali, I thought you belong to me alone. I enjoyed seeing you in this physical body made of five elements. When you kept saying you are not limited to the body, I was desperate to know why it is so.

cintanai sey endre nīyum uṇartta eppaṭi ammā ena viyantēn uṇṇil 'nān' tane akattendrāy cintayil teḷiyumē anta uṇmai

When you asked me to contemplate I wondered how... You said "I am within you, this truth will be revealed through contemplation."

arivin teļivil bhēdam illaiyē anpil nān nī ena illaiyē nīkkamara niraintiţum poruļ nīyē ammā kāļi anaittum nīyē

When truth dawns within, there is no difference. Where there is love there is no 'you' and 'me'. You are the substratum of everything, you are all pervading. O Mother Kali, you are everything.

ariyeceyvāy idai uṇaraceyvāy ariyaceyvāy ammā uṇaraceyvāy

O Mother, help me to realise this truth and awaken!

jai jai kāļi ammā kāļi jai jai kāļi śyāmē kāļi

Victory to Mother Kali, the dark hued one!

Ammē Nin Tṛppāda-Kamalattil (Malayalam)

ammē nin tṛppāda-kamalattil cēruvān kōṭi janmaṅgaļāy kāttirippū samsāram ākum nin māyā-prapañcattin etra nāļ iniyum uzhalēṇḍū ñān

O Mother! I have been waiting for a million lives to unite with your lotus feet. How long will I have to wander in your universe of illusion?

satyavum muktiyum nī enn-ariñniṭṭum nitarām nin smṛti uṇarāttat-entē? nin mukha-padmattil viṭarumā narunilāpuñciri kāṇmān ñān entu ceyvū?

I know that you are the Truth and you are liberation. Why am I unable to remember you constantly? What should I do to receive a smile from you, a smile that resembles the soft silver moon light?

nistula-prēmamē! nin tiru līlakaļ kaṇḍu kōri taricc-enn-antaraṅgam prēmāvatāramē! ninn-aṭittāratil bhāva-samarpitam ende janmam

Your love is unequalled, and my heart is blissful in watching your divine play. You are the incarnation of love! I offer my life at your lotus feet.

Ammē Śaraṇam Dēvī Śaraṇam (Malayalam)

ammē śaraṇam dēvī śaraṇam śrīpādam mātram āṇ-ēkāśrayam śaraṇam śaraṇam sadguru-caraṇam tiru-kṛpa mātram āṇ-avalambam

Mother, Goddess, grant me shelter. Your divine feet are my only sanctuary. I take refuge at the feet of the sadguru, your grace is my only support.

nirmala-hṛdayam āṇende lakṣyam nirbhaya-cittam ākunnu lakṣyam dharmam āṇ-ennuṭe mārgam ennum guru-kṛpa guru-kṛpa ēkāśrayam

A pure heart and fearless mind is my goal. Dharma is ever my path, the grace of the guru my sole refuge!

vāsanā-nāśam āṇ-ende lakṣyam jñāna-prāpti ākunnu lakṣyam arpaṇam āṇ-atinn-ēka mārgam guru-kṛpa guru-kṛpa ēkāśrayam

To become free of all negativities and to attain real knowledge is my goal. Surender is the only way, the guru's grace my sole refuge!

Amṛtavarṣiṇi Gaṅgē (Malayalam)

amṛtavarṣiṇi gaṅgē prēma-pravāhini gaṅgē ajñāna-nāśini gaṅgē duḥkha-vimōcini gaṅgē

O Ganga, flow of immortal nectar, river of divine love, you destroy ignorance and free us from suffering.

hṛdayēśvarī ammē jagadīśvarī amṛtēśvarī ammē bhuvanēśvarī

O Mother, Goddess of my heart, Goddess of the world, immortal Goddess, Goddess of the Universe!

nin prēma-pravāhattāl ammē ennile tāpam akattīṭaņē anavaratam nin amṛta-varṣattāl ātmāvine tōtt-uṇarttīṭaṇē

O Mother, dispel the sorrow of my mind in the flow of your love. Awaken my inner Self through your constant shower of nectar.

oru pāzh kusumam eṅkilum ñān ammē nin padam aṇayān koticcū kadanattāl katti kariyunnatin mumbē kazhalaṭi cērttu rakṣiccīṭanē

O Mother, though I am a flower unworthy to be offered in worship, I long to reach your feet. Unite me with your feet and save me before I am consumed in the fire of sorrow!

Ānanda-Nartaki Ambikē (Malayalam)

ānanda-nartaki ambikē ānanda-kallōlini akhila-jagat-sṛṣṭikāriṇi akhilarkkum āśrayam nin caraṇam

O Mother, blissful dancer, river of bliss! You are the creator of the entire world, Your feet are the refuge for all.

kāļikē mahāmāyikē ambikē kāļikē mahāmōhini ambikē kāļikē bhavatāriņi ambikē kāļikē avatāriņi ambikē

O Mother Kali, divine Maya, great enchantress! O Mother Kali who takes us across the ocean of transmigration, Mother, divine incarnation!

cinmaya-rūpiņi brahmarūpē triguņātmikē dēvi yōgēśvari nī allāt-enikk-āruņḍ-abhayam nin pada-kamalam śaraṇam ennum

Your nature is consciousness, Your form is the absolute. You are the three gunas, and are the Goddess of union. I have none other than you, Your lotus feet are forever my refuge.

prēma-svarūpiņi amṛtānandam nukarān vembunn-ivaļ ānanda-narttanam tuṭarū nī en ātmāvām cētass-unarttū

Embodiment of divine love, this little one longs for the taste of immortal bliss. Continue your dance of bliss, awaken within as my true Self!

Aruņārkkabimbam (Malayalam)

aruṇārkka-bimbam sāgarattil aliyunna pōl en manam ammē ninnil aliyān kotikkunnu sandhyaykku kūṭ-aṇayān vembunna kiļiye pōl ninnil anayān ammē vembunn-en antaraṅgam

Like the setting sun dissolves in the ocean, my mind yearns to dissolve in you. Like the bird yearning to reach its nest at dusk, my mind longs to become one with you.

nin divya-pātayil sañcariccīţilum vighnamāy tīrunn-en vāsanakaļ māya tan cuzhiyil akappeţṭa ñānumē ninnil ettīţuvān kazhiyāte uzhalunnu

Though I travel along your divine path, my tendencies become impediments. I am caught in the whirlpool of illusion, unable to reach you.

en manō-mālinyam akatti en cittatte ammē nin śrīkōvil ākkiṭaṇē... ennile ninnil uṇarnn-ī janmam tṛppāda-padmattil aṛppitam ākaṇē

O Mother, remove the impurities in my heart that I may enshrine you within. My I awaken to my true Self in you and offer this life at your divine feet.

Atulita-Prēma-Pravāhamē (Malayalam)

atulita-prēma-pravāhamē ammē nin tṛkkazhal smarikkunnu avirāmam en manam ānanda-sāndram... ennil viṭarunnu śānti-puñjam

O Mother, river of incomparable love, when I remember your divine feet, my mind is filled with joy. Flowers of peace blossom within.

sarvajñayām amma kāṇmat eṅgum ātma-caitanyam atonnu mātram kāruṇya-pīyūṣa-varṣattāl ende aparādham ellām poruttīṭaṇē

The all-knowing Mother sees only pure consciousness everywhere. Please forgive all my mistakes in the ambrosial shower of your compassion.

dharmattin marmam ariññu nīṅgān en mārgē dīpamāy jvaliccīṭēṇē ā divya-dhāmattil aṇayān kazhiññāl ī nara-janmam kṛtārttham ākum

Please shine as the light on my path, that I may follow the way of dharma. This human life will be fulfilled if I am able to reach your divine abode.

Āyiram Āyiram Nadrikaļ (Tamil)

āyiram āyiram nadrikaļ ammā untan tiruvaţiyil ādiśakti annai nīyena ariyaseyda tiruvaruļē

O Mother, unending grateful prostrations at your lotus feet. O Divine grace, you made me realise that you are the supreme Mother.

kaṇkaḷiraṇḍum kaṇṇīr utirkka kaikaḷiraṇḍum tozhutu nirkka kātukaḷ iraṇḍum unpukazh kēḷkka kālkal irandum unnai valamvaikka

With my eyes shedding tears, my palms joined in prayer, my ears listening to your glories and my feet circumambulating you...

āzhiyil turumbena alaintu tirintēn ūzhiyil umayē unnai marantu kālan varum nāļe kāttunindrēn kālī enai nī kāttītuvāy

O goddess Uma, I wandered in the world like a rusted piece of iron, forgetting you amid the quagmire of Maya. Now I just await the day of arrival of the Lord of death... O Kali protect me!

banta sonta pattil mūzhki bhairavi unnai pattra marantēn pattravadu un padamalartānē paṇivuṭan unpadam paṇintēnē

Drowned in my attachments towards kith and kin, O Bhairavi, I forgot to hold on to you. Let my only attachment be towards your lotus feet, I bow down humbly at your feet.

Bhīmarūpi Māruti (Marathi)

bhīmarūpi māruti prabhuśrī rām bhakta mahārūdra dīnanāthā rām dūtā rām bhaktā rām dūtā rām bhaktā

O Hanuman of mighty form, the devotee of Lord Ram, fierce one, protector of the needy, the messenger of Ram, the devotee of Ram!

jay jay hanumantā jay jay māruti rāyā rāma rāma rāma rāma rāma rāmā

Victory to Hanuman!

vēdānsā sāru tsāņi tō... nāmācī ruci vāḍhvitō jay jay rām dās hanumantā rām dūtā rām bhaktā

He understood the essence of the Vedas and delighted in chanting the divine name. Victory to the servant of Ram, the messenger of Ram, the devotee of Ram!

jay jay hanumantā jay jay māruti rāyā rāma rāma rāma rāma rāma rāmā

Victory to Hanuman!

sarvātmā rāmātsā prakāś sītārām hṛdayī baisē jay jay rām dās hanumantā rām dūtā rām bhaktā

All beings are the light of Ram, SitaRam ever dwelling in the heart. Victory to the servant of Ram, the messenger of Ram, the devotee of Ram!

Bhumiyekkāl Ksama (Malayalam)

bhumiyekkāļ kṣama tyāgattin mātṛka mātṛtva-sāram ennamma cāravē vann-aṇaññu mahā-naukayāy bhava-sāgarē ñān alaññīṭavē

My Mother has more patience than the Earth, She is the epitome of sacrifice, the essence of motherhood. As I drifted in the ocean of transmigration, She came to me as a divine boat.

kāla-cakrattin cuzhiyil amarāte kāruņya-hastam nīţţi amma ajñānamām kūriruţţil alayāte jñāna-dīpattāl nayicciţunnu

Mother stretched out Her hand of compassion, rescuing me from the whirlpool of time. With the lamp of knowledge, She leads me, saving me from wandering in the darkness of ignorance.

amma tan vātsalya-madhu nukarum janmam dhanyamāy entu ñān arppicciţum inn-enikk-ēkuvān onnumē illammē enne nin tṛppādē arppicciţām

I taste the tenderness of Mother's love, my life is now blessed. What can I offer You? I have nothing to give You Mother, I surrender myself at Your sacred feet.

Ēḍēḍu Lōkāllō (Telugu)

ēdēdu lokāllo ēmēmi jariginā uņdālammā nī iccha mātram jaragadu ēdī... nā kṛṣi to mātram jarupunu annī nī kṛpā kaṭākṣam

Mother, whatever happens in all the fourteen worlds is just your will. Nothing happens just because of my effort, everything is possible your grace.

triccina nōru mūyālaņṭē ettina cēyī diñcālaṇṭē saripōdammā nā kṛṣi mātram kāvāli sumi nī kṛpā kaṭākṣam

Even to close the opened mouth, or to bring down the raised hand, my effort alone is not enough-your grace is definitely needed.

ahamkāramēmō himālayamanta vairāgyamēmō sūdimonayanta cēranu lakṣyamu nā kṛṣi tō mātram cērccunu sumi nī kṛpā kaṭākṣam

It's not possible for me to reach the goal with ego as big as the Himalayas and dispassion as little as the tip of a needle; but your grace will help me reach the goal.

kṛpa tō dorukunu kōranivannī kṛpa tō dorakavu kōrinavannī kṛpa tō perugunu bhakti virakti kṛpa tō dorukunu jīvanmukti

With grace, we receive things we have not asked for. It is grace alone if we don't get things we have prayed for. With grace, devotion and dispassion increase. With grace, we attain salvation.

Ekam Evam Advitīyam (Sanskrit)

ēkam ēvam advitīyam amṛtānandam parabrahmam saguṇa-nirguṇam ātma-rūpam prēma-mūrtti parātparam

The one truth without a second, immortal bliss, supreme absolute, both with attributes and attributeless, the true Self, embodiment of divine love, most supreme one!

parama-sannidhānam amba divyam adbhuta līlādhāmam śaraṇam amba śaraṇam śaraṇam tava mṛduśyāma-caraṇam

Supreme presence, Mother, sacred wonder, abode of divine play, O Mother, grant me refuge at your tender dark feet!

nityaśuddha-buddha-muktam kāruṇyāmṛta-paripūrṇam śaraṇam amba śaraṇam śaraṇam viśuddha-śānti param-dhāmam

Eternal, ever pure, enlightened, ever free, the perfectly full nectar of compassion. O Mother, pure serenity, grant me refuge at your supreme abode!

dēhi mē niṣkāma-bhāvam dēhi mē nissaṅga-bhāvam śaranam amba śaranam śaranam tava mrdu-caranayugalam

Bestow upon me an attitude of selflesness and detachment. O Mother, I seek refuge at your gentle feet!

sṛṣṭi-sthiti-laya-kāriṇi advaita-vidyā-pradāyini śaraṇam amba śaraṇam śaraṇam śaraṇam tava mṛdubhavya-caraṇam

You are the cause of creation, sustenance and dissolution, and bestow the knowledge of non-duality. O Mother, I seek refuge at your soft feet!

ananta-kōṭi bhuvana-nāyaki ādyāśakti sadguru-janani śaranam amba śaranam śaranam tava mrdu-mañju-caranam

You are the empress of infinite worlds, the primordial force, the mother sadguru! O Mother, I seek refuge at your adorable feet!

En Antarangattil (Malayalam)

en antaraṅgattil āśa ērunnu nin prēma-tīrtthattil ārāṭiṭān ā snēha-taṇalil vaļarnnīṭuvān anavadhi janmaṅgaļ pūkiṭām ñān

My heart yearns to bathe in the river of your love. I will take many lives if I can grow in the shade of your love.

veṇṇilāvōḷi ōlumā puñciri kāṇke mati-marann-ennum ñān nilkkum ammē nin apāṅga-vīkṣaṇam patiyukil enmanam sānandam āṭum varṇṇa-mayūram allō

I forget myself in bliss in the resplendence of your radiant smile. My heart becomes a colorful peacock that dances when your glance falls on me.

prēmam nirayumā tēn-mozhikkāy ñān kātōrtt-irikkām ennum ennum nityamāy nin maţittaţţil amaruvān nin kṛpā-pātramāy tīrēṇamē ammē

I listen intently for your words filled with nectarine love. Let me become worthy of your grace, that I may remain forever in your lap.

Enna Tavam Seyden (Tamil)

enna tavam seydēn amma tāyāy guruvāy nī varavē untan sannidhi aṭaintīṭinum vīṇāy kālamum kazhittēnē

What penance have I done Amma, that you have come as my Mother and Guru? Even after reaching your abode, I have frivolously wasted time.

anbu mazhai nī pozhintiţum pōtum anbillai enakku suyanalamē vēdattin nāyaki ponnoļi vīsiţa vizhikaļ mūţinān iruļinilē

Even though you constantly shower love, I am selfish and devoid of love. Even though, you, the goddess of Vedas, are enlightening us, I have closed my eyes and am dwelling in darkness.

tāyinai pōlavē sēy ivaļ āgavē ōrați nānum vaittițuvēn tāmarai pādattil ennuyir sērntița tazhuvum kaikaļāl kāttiṭammā

This child shall take baby steps in order to become like you, O Mother.

Protect me with your embracing hands, that my life may be united with your lotus feet.

Etra Rtukkal (Malayalam)

etra ṛtukkaļ kaṭannu pōyi sakhi kaṇḍill-iniyum ā prēma-svarūpanē mōhana-nāda-taraṅgaṅgaļ kēļkkuvān kātōrttirunnu ñān etrayō nāļukaļ

O my friend, many seasons have passed by, but I have not yet seen my Lord, who is the embodiment of love. I have waited for so many days to hear the enchanting melody of his flute.

vannuvallō mama nāthan manōharan kaṇḍu ñān vaśyamām mōhana-rūpam ānanda-tantriyil mānasam mīṭṭiya rāga-layattil aliyāttat-entahō!

My beautiful Lord has come. I see his wondrous form. My mind sings melodies of bliss, yet I am unable to lose myself in them.

mānasa-cōrā harē madhū-sūdanā māyāmayā harē śyāmā manōharā

O dark One, stealer of the mind, slayer of the demon Madhu, supreme illusion, beautiful one...

muzhukaṭṭe ñān ā nāda-taraṅgattil aliyaṭṭe ñān nin prēma-svarūpattil śānti tan divya-svarūpamāy tīruvān śāntam ākkītū en mānasam mādhavā

Let me become one with your music, let me dissolve in your form of love. O Madhava, make my mind serene that I may become one with your divine form.

Harasalentu (Kannada)

harasalendu kanasinalli nīnu bandeyā? mugilininda bhuvige nīnu iļidu bandeyā? maguva baļige bantu nīnu muddu garedayā? iruļinalli baļalu venage beļaku tanteyā?

Did You come in my dream to bless me? Did You descend from the clouds above, to this earth, for me? Did You come to Your baby and love it and caress it? Did You then bring light to me who is suffering in darkness?

svapnadalle hṛdayad-olage pūje paḍedeyā? nānu gaida pāpagaļa kṣamisi hōdayā? candranante sadā belagu nanna manadali vandisuve pādadhūli prasāda nīdu – nī

In the dream itself, did You find worship of You? Did You forgive all my sins then? I bow to the dust of Your feet, do bestow this sacred blessing.

kaṇṇu eraḍu ninna kaṇḍu dhanyavādavu kaigaļ eraḍu pāda muṭṭi dhanyavādavu mahime kēḷi kivigaļ eraḍu dhanyavādavu ninna paḍeda janmavenna dhanyavāyitu

These two eyes are gratified and fulfilled by looking upon You. These two hands are gratified and fulfilled by touching Your holy feet. Listening to Your Glories these two ears have become worthy; attaining You, this very life has become blessed.

Irulil Dharayilāy-Āzhnnu (Malayalam)

iruļil, dharayilāy-āzhnnu kiṭann-oru pāzhvittu tāntamāy tēṅgi... tirukara-sparśattin prēmāmśu-dhārayāy cētass-uṇarnnu tuṭiccu, atil nal-naru-nāmb-aṅkuriccu

The seed lay lost in the darkness of the earth, crying in exhaustion. You touched it, and in the love flowing from your divine hands, it awoke and rose up from the earth.

tvat-kṛpā-varṣattāl kisalayam-ādityakiraṇattilēkk-udgamiccu vātsalya-vēliyāl rakṣa ēkīyatil jīvarasam nī niraccu

In the shower of your grace, the tender shoot grew up to greet the sun. Your tenderness was the fence that protected this sapling and filled it with life.

pērttum kṛtajñatā-bhārattāl śākhakaļ tāṇu, taṇal ēki nilkke nāļe nin tēn phalam lōkattinde tanne sadguru-vākyam śraviccu nalkal-āṇēttam udāttam ennuḷḷorā sadguru-vākyam śraviccu

Now the branches are bowing down in gratitude, and giving shade to many. It listened to the words of the Sadguru, 'tomorrow your nectarine fruits will be for the world'. She said, 'Giving is the noblest ideal'.

jīva-taru atin janma-sāyujyam ōrttānanda-bāṣpam utirttu ūrddhvastham avyayam aśvattha-mūlamām śrīpāda-padmam namiccu

The tree shed tears of joy, as its life became fulfilled. She bowed down before the divine feet, the supreme Self, the origin of the imperishable Ashvatha tree descending from the heavens.

Jagavella Nīnē (Kannada)

jagavella nīnē jagadīśvari daruśana nīḍu amrtēśvarī – ninna

You who pervade the whole universe, O Supreme Empress, do grant me your vision, eternal Goddess!

andhakāradi alēdā-ḍuttiruvē kaṇṇugaļ-iddū nā kāṇadiruvē ī viraha-vēdanē sahisallārē nī surisu bēganē amṛta-dhārē

I am wandering around, lost in darkness. Though I have eyes, I am unable to see. Unbearable is this agony of separation, O Mother! Hasten to shower me with your flow of immortal nectar.

māyā jagadinda enna rakṣisū bhakti-mārgadali munnaḍēsū śaraṇāgati nīḍi ī jīva naukeyenu bhava-sāgara-dinda nī dāṭṭisū

Protect me from this world of illusion and lead me on the path of devotion. Granting me complete surrender, O Mother, do take this boat of mine across the ocean of transmigration.

kaṇgaļalli ninna rūpa sadā beļagali kivigaļalli ninna kīrtti tumbi-kkōļļali usiru ninna nāmavē nitya japisali hṛdayadalli ninna caraṇa kamala araļali

May your form ever shine in my eyes, may your glory ever fill my ears. May every breath of mine chant your sacred name. May the lotus of your sacred feet blossom within my heart.

amṛtēśvarī... jagadīśvarī...

O Eternal Goddess, Goddess of the Universe!

Jīvitamām Van Vipinatil (Malayalam)

jīvitamām van vipinattil maṇṇil āraṭi madiccu-naṭann-oru manam ākum mattēbhatte kṛpayālē nin arikil aṇaccu

O Mother! In this forest of life, my mind roamed like a wild elephant, throwing dirt all over itself. But your compassion brought me beside you.

nin snēhamām ponśṛṅkhalayil orukkān etramēl kļēśaṅgaļ nī sahiccu vātsalyamām amṛt-ūṭṭi nī enne karuṇayāl śikṣaṇam ēki nayiccu

You went through great hardship to string me in the garland of your love. You led me, feeding me the nectar of tender love and disciplined me with compassion.

alankāramāy nin guņam cārtti nin tiṭambēttān ammē anugrahikkū janimṛti-cakramām nakrattil ninnu nī kara ētti ninnōtu cērttītaṇē

O Mother! Bless me that I may be caparisoned with your goodness and hold your golden image aloft. Save me from the wheel of birth and death, and make me one with you!

Kālangaļ Etra Kazhinnītum (Malayalam)

kālaṅgaļ etra kazhiññīṭum eṅkilum ñān ennum amma tan kuññu-makaļ kātaṅgaļ etra akale āṇeṅkilum ñān ennum amma tan cārē tanne ñān ennum amma tan cārē tanne

Time will pass me by but I will always remain your little daughter. I am miles away from you but I always remain near my Amma, I am always near my Amma.

māttaṅgaļ ērunn-en manuja-janmattil māttam illāttat-onnu mātram en amma ennuṭe prēmavum bhaktiyum ninnōṭu mātram ennuḷḷil ariyunn-en amma mātram ennuḷḷil ariyunn-en amma

Many changes happen in my life but there is one changeless truth- my Amma. You know that my love and devotion are only towards You, Amma, You dwell within me and know.

ammaykku makkaļ ī lōkam eṅgum oru muttāy enneyum certtīṭēṇē anya-mōhaṅgaļ illende uļļil eṅkil ī jīvitam dhanyamāyi eṅkil ī jīvitam dhanyamāyi

The world is full of Your children. Make me a pearl, one among them and hold me near, I have no other desire. My life will become fulfilled if I become one of the pearls that you hold near you.

Kanivoţakattuka (Malayalam)

kanivoṭakattuka pratibandham kaṇikāṇmatināy ninrūpam azhakind-atbhuta malarallē... nī agatikk-ālambanam allē

O compassionate one, remove all the obstacles that prevent me from seeing your form. You are the wondrous flower of beauty, the refuge for helpless souls.

manninu kiṭṭiya nidhiyallē... nī puṇyam kāyccoru kaniyallē kaṇṇinu kāntikkatirallē... en karaḷinu nī tūvamṛtallē

you are the treasure received by the earth... you are the fruits of meritorious deeds; you are the beautiful ray of light to my eyes, you are ambrosia for my heart.

bhārata-bhāgya vidhātākkaļ tēṭi orudgītha poruļē vēdiccāl-ariyum nīyulakinu kālam nalkiya kāṇiykka

You are the inner essence of the Vedas, sought by the great sages of Bharata. The knowledgeable ones know that you are the gift that Time has given to the world.

bhuvanam tazhukum kāruṇyam atulitam-ākum mahattyāgam jñānam bhaktiyat-ellām-ottoru vaibhavam-āṇī mātṛtvam

Compassion that caresses the world, sacrifice beyond compare, the unity of supreme knowledge and devotion - this glorious motherhood is the fullness of all these.

janmam koṇḍoru kathayuṇḍō cinmayi nin padam aṇayāykil? janmāntara-sukṛtattāl allē brahmānandam-iyannīṭū!

O Chinmayi! Of what use is this life if I do not reach your feet? One can experience supreme bliss only through the merit gained from the good deeds of many previous lives

cāratt-eppozhum uṇḍēlum

cētassil teļivillāykil kāṇill-ammaye nēril orāļ param ānandāmṛta-bhāvattil

Even though Mother is close, it is impossible for us to see Her in the form of Infinite Bliss if our mind is not pure.

Kannunīr Torātta Sandhyakaļ (Malayalam)

kaṇṇunīr tōrātta sandhyakaļ ī janmam kaṇṇāy-en mizhi-munnil onn-aṇayū iruļ mūṭi nilkkum ī jīvita-vīthiyil veṇṇilāvāy nī vazhi kāṭṭiṭū

My life is an unending flow of tears as the days pass me by. O Krishna! Please come before my eyes! My life's path is dark, please come as the moonlight and show me the way.

gatakāla-jīvita nāṭaka vēdiyil pala vēṣam āṭi timirttu allō eṅkilum svāntattil viśrānti vannīla vidhiyuṭe viḷayāṭṭam ī vidhamō

I have acted my part in the drama of many previous lives, yet I have been unable to find peace within myself. Is it the cruel play of fate?

grīṣmamāy eriyunna ende ī hṛdayattil sāntvana-tīrtthamāy vann-aṇayū dīnata ārnnorī māmaka cittatte kārunya-nētrattāl onn-uzhiyū

My heart burns like the scorching heat of summer, come to me as the soothing rains. Please glance with your compassionate eyes into this sorrowful heart.

sāphalyam ariyāte rāppakal nīļavē kātaram en mizhi kāļindiyāy ennini kaṇṇā ñān nin prēma-sāgarē vann-ulayicciţum onnāy tīrum?

As the days and nights pass by in vain tears flow from my eyes like the river Kalindi. O Krishna! When will I come and merge in the ocean of your love and become one with You?

Kāruņya-Gangayām (Malayalam)

kāruṇya-gaṅgayām ammaye tēṭunna kātarayām kuññaruvi ñān ambikē ārtt-ozhukīṭum ī hṛnnīr it-ennuṭe śōka-mōhattāl kalaṅgi enn-ambikē

O Mother, I am a little rivulet wandering searching eagerly for You, the divine Ganga of love. Sorrow and desire have left their mark on the tears that flow as a torrent from my heart.

azhalinde vēnalil urukunnu ñān tazhukunna śānti tan ala utirttīṭaṇē gati pinniṭunnor-ī vīthikaļ okkeyum pada-tīram aṇayān uḷḷ-āyam āyīṭaṇē

I am melting in the heat of sorrow, arise within me as a soothing wave of peace. Let all the roads that I travel lead me to your sacred feet.

mahita-mahārṇavam tannil paticc-ende talarum ī janmam pulakitam ākaṇē coriyaṇē nin kṛpa atināyi nityavum aliyaṇē jīvan ā snēhamām sāgarē

I have fallen into the ocean of samsara, rejuvenate my tired soul. Shower your grace forever that I may merge into the ocean of your love.

Kōţi-Divākara-Prabha (Malayalam)

kōṭi-divākara-prabha vitarum tējōmayi āṇ-en sadguru parama-tattvattin nitānta-rūpam kāruṇya-mūrttiyām tējaḥ-svarūpam kāruṇya-mūrttiyām tējaḥ-svarūpam

My Sadguru is the radiant one who shines with the brilliance of crores of suns. She is the supreme the Absolute, the resplendent form of compassion.

arkka-candrādikaļkk-udayam nalkiya viśva-janani āṇen sadguru ārṣa-samskārattin param poruļē ammē sadgati ēkuka ennil ennum

My Sadguru is the Universal Mother who illumines the sun, moon and stars. O Mother, supreme essence of the Vedic culture, always keep me on the right path.

anādi-caritam vāzhtti-stutikkum nāda-bindu-kalātītē anupama-sāra-sarvasvamē ammē aṭiyanil uṇarttū satyāvabōdham

Since beginningless times Your story is praised, you are the essence of sound, the flawless one. O Mother, the incomparable essence of all, awaken the awareness of Truth in me.

Manamē... Hē Manamē (Malayalam)

manamē... hē manamē manamē... hē manamē iniyum entinī paritāpam ariyuka nī ī janana-maraṇaṅgaļ dēhiyil alleṭō dēha-mātram

Mind, O mind, why are you still in distress? Know that birth and death is only for the body and not for the indwelling soul.

nīttil irangiya lavaņa-kaņattin rūpavum bhāvavum pōy-marayum nīronnu vattiyālō tanirūpattil kāņuka illatrē saindhavatte

The salt rock loses its shape and identity when it sinks into the ocean. It will never regain its original form even if the water dries up.

ēkatva-bōdham prakāśikkum jīvanum nāma-rūpam verum ārōpaṇam vyaktitva-bōdham naśikkum ā jīvanō saccidānanda-svarūpam ākum

Name and form are mere superimpositions on the jivan who is the pure light of consciousness. When the sense of 'I' disappears the jivan regains its true form as existence, consciousness and bliss.

advaita-śāstraṅgaļ ghōṣiccīṭunnatum māttam illāttor-ā satyamallō tattvattin-uḷḷil viḷaṅgum ā vaibhavam satyamām amma tan tat-svarūpam

O Mother, you are the changeless truth proclaimed by Advaita. You shine as the glorious embodiment of truth, the principle of non-duality.

Man Lankā Par (Hindi)

man laṅkā par rāvaṇ rāj dhīmī thī sītā ki āvāz lōbh mōh kitnē dikhlāyē birah ghāv prabhu hī bhar pāyē

In the realms of Ravana, the king of Lanka (negative realms of the mind) Sita was woebegone. No matter in how many ways Ravana tempted her, the agony of separation could only be assuaged by her Lord Rama.

kahē rāmā rāmā rām rām kaņ kaņ ban jāye tav dhām

'Ram Ram Ram' she chanted until every atom of her being was pervaded by Him

kāñcan mṛg kē mōh ne ghērā rām sē biccaḍ gayī yē sītā rām rām kehakē pukāre nām smaran sētu ban jāyē

Overwhelmed by desire for the golden deer, Sita was separated from her Lord Rama. Calling 'Ram Ram', she showed that constant remembrance of the name becomes a bridge to Him.

man laṅkā par rāvaṇ rāj dhīmī thī sītā ki āvāz kahē rāmā rāmā rām rām kan kan ban jāyē tav dhām

In the realms of Ravana, the king of Lanka (negative realms of the mind), Sita was woebegone. 'Ram Ram' she chanted until every atom of her being was pervaded by Him

viṣaya vāsanā sē ṭakkrāyē guru sahāy bin hār hī jāyē pūrṇ samarpaṇ tab raṅg lāyē tab hī guru tārak kehlāyē

Confronted by worldly objects and desires, without the help of the Guru, one is in danger of failing. Complete surrender brings Grace, and then is revealed the Guru's power to take us across the ocean of transmigration.

Manmōhan Kē Pyārē (Hindi)

manmōhan kē pyārē kaisē bane ham sārē/ pūchē bhōlī rādhā sē vraj kē jan sārē/ rādhā bōlī man kē gaharāyi sē āyē nām har dam bōlō rādhē śyām har ksan bōlō krsna nām

The people of Vraj asked the innocent Radha: "How do we all become dear to Krishna, the enchanter of the mind? Radha said, "Chant the name from deep within the heart. Chant 'Radhe Shyam' every instant; chant the name of Krishna every moment.

bhalē hī vō mākhan cōr jiskē dhun pē nācē mōr/apnē antaryāmī vō, tīn lōk kē svāmī vō/unkā prēm pānē kō rāg-dvēṣ kō chōḍ dō/rādhā bōlī man kē gaharāyi sē āyē nām har dam bōlō rādhē śyām har kṣaṇ bōlō kṛṣṇa nām

Though he is a thief who steals butter, and to whose tune the peacocks dance, he dwells within our hearts and is the Lord of the three worlds. To win his love, let go of attachment and aversion. Radha said, "Chant the name from deep within the heart. Chant 'Radhe Shyam' every instant; chant the name of Krishna every moment.

karuṇā kā bhāv hō, sabkē pratī prēm hō sukh-dukh kā pal jō āyē samatvatā kā bhāv hō man karm har vāk bhī kṛṣṇa nām sē lipt hō rādhā bōlī man kē gaharāyi sē āyē nām har dam bōlō rādhē śyām har ksan bōlō krsna nām

Let there be compassion, let there be love for everyone When moments of happiness and sorrow come, let there be a sense of equanimity. Let your mind, actions and speech be immersed in the name of Lord Krishna. Radha said, "Chant the name from deep within the heart. Chant 'Radhe Shyam' every instant, chant the name of Krishna every moment.

Māyāpūrita-Tāpattāl (Malayalam)

māyāpūrita-tāpattāl tapikkavē āgamicc-ammayā pīyūṣa-dhārayāy vaśya-madhuramām tēnmozhi tūkiyā puṇya-pūrattāl tazhuki enne

As I burn in the heat of delusion, Mother came to me as a river of ambrosia She caressed me with Her loving words that are sweet as honey

andhakārattin-orantyam kurikkuvān arivināl akamalar punitam ākkīţuvān akhilēśi nin tiru kṛpa tūkīţilum atināyi pātrībhavikkumō ñān?

Even though you are showering your grace that darkness may end, and that my heart may become bright and effulgent with knowledge, will I ever become a fit vessel for your grace?

acirēṇa amma tan amaratva-padabhuvil azhal ozhiññ-ettumō ēzhayām ī makaļ ā kṛpāpātramāy tīruvān ennuṭe antaraṅgattine samśuddham ākkaṇē!

Won't this poor daughter of yours swiftly reach your holy feet? please make my heart pure that I may become fit to receive your grace.

Nanmayāṇ-Uṇmayām (Malayalam)

nanmayāṇ-uṇmayām lōkamātē ōmkāra-rūpiṇi nitya-kanyē śakti-svarūpiṇi śama-dama-dāyini pāhi mām pāhi mām vēda-mātē

O Mother of this universe! Your true nature is goodness. You are the Omkara, ever pure. You are the embodiment of power, who grants self-restraint. Protect me, O Mother of the Vedas.

viśva-jananiyām vidyāpradē kāruņya-rūpiņi mukti-pradē nāda-svarūpiņi jñāna-pradāyini pāhi mām pāhi mām dīna-nāthē

You are the giver of knowledge, creatrix of this universe, the form of compassion who grants liberation. Embodiment of sound who grants knowledge, please protect me, You who uplifts the distressed.

saccit-svarūpiņi dēvī-mātē kṣipra-prasādini viṣṇu-māyē ānanda-rūpiṇi jyōti-svarūpiṇi pāhi mām pāhi mām varadē mātē

O Divine Mother! You are of the form of truth and consciousness, You are easily pleased and you are the illusionary power of Vishnu. You are the form of bliss and effulgence, please protect me, O Mother who grants boons!

devi-mātē dīna-nāthē ambe-mātē lōka-mātē

O Mother, Goddess, uplifter of the downtrodden, Mother of the world!

Ninaittițu Manamē (Tamil)

ninaittiţu manamē nittiyamum janmam nimiḍaṅgaļ pōle kaṭantu pōkum dinam tōrum nī tīṭṭum tiṭṭaṅgaļ noṭi pozhutil poṭiyākum maṇalkōṭṭaikaļ

O mind, understand that this birth will go by fleetingly in the blink of an eye. The plans you make daily will fizzle out in a moment, like sand castles.

munvinaikaļ manatinai vazhi naţattave sēveyum naţcayalum kavacamākum vēdaṅkaļākum guruvākiyam pinpaţra ippiravi payanpeţriţum

The mind is led by the results of past karmas. Selfless service and good deeds are your armour. This birth will attain fruition by following the Guru's words, which are essentially the Vedas themselves.

ētoru seyalum gurupūjayāy ōrō śvāsavum tirumantramāy erintu marayum karppūram pōl tiruvaṭiyil sēra aruļīṭammā

Let each of my action be an offering to the Guru. Let each of my breath be a mantra. Bless me to reach your holy feet, like the camphor which loses itself by burning for God.

Niramatta Jīvita-Yātrayil (Malayalam)

niramatta jīvita-yātrayil ninnu nī niram ārnna jīvita-ciraku tannu jani-mṛti ākum mahā-nidrayil ninnu uṇartti nī ende mizhi turannu

In the colorless journey of my life you gave me resplendent wings of colour. You awoke me from the deep sleep of life and death, and opened my eyes.

oru kuññu-pūvilum tēn urum vaṇḍilum tīrattil ala tallum tirayilum kaṭalilum ammē nin dīptamām mizhi kaṇḍu ñān ende ātmāvin āzhaṅgalil layiccīṭaṇē

O Mother, may I see your radiance in a tiny flower and in the honey-bee. May I see you in the tiny wave, and in the vast ocean. May I delve into the depths of my being.

amṛtābdhiyām ninnil aṇayuvānāy innu vembunnu jīvande ōrō kaṇaṅgaļum amṛtamām nin pāda-padmaṅgaļil cērnnu amṛtamāy tīraṇē ende janmam

Every atom of my being yearns to reach you, the ocean of immortality. May I become one with your lotus feet, and attain eternal life.

Nirmala-Prēma-Svarūpam (Malayalam)

nirmala-prēma-svarūpam ammē cittattil teļiyēņam ninde rūpam yōgikaļ tēṭunna ātma-tattvam ajñānikal kānātta nitya-satyam

O Mother, embodiment of pure love, may your form shine within my mind. You are the ultimate principle the yogis seek, the eternal truth that the ignorant cannot perceive.

aham enna bōdham tyajicciṭumbōļ akatāril teļiyum nin divya-rūpam mōkṣa-mārgatte labhicciṭāykil jīvitam arttha-śūnyam allō

When the sense of 'I' disappears your sacred form shines within. Meaningless is a life that does not come to the path of liberation.

rāga-dvēṣādikaļ kai-veṭiññāl bhaktiyāl cittam viśuddham ākum niścala-cittattil ennum amma niścayamāyum vasikkum allō

When desire and anger are relinquished, the mind becomes pure through devotion. Mother will always dwell in the heart that has become still.

Niśīthiniyuţe Ghōrāndhakārē (Malayalam)

niśīthiniyuṭe ghōrāndhakārē āzhnnu pōkum jīvane vāri eṭuttu nī ennammē kāruṇya-rūpiṇiyām ammē

I was lost and wandering in the dark night, in the depths of the dense forest. O Mother, embodiment of compassion, you picked me up and embraced me.

māyā-prapañcattin mara nīkkukil atin madhurima nī veļivākkīţukil janmajanmāntara-vāsanakaļ uļkkaţal enna pōl śāntamākum

You removed the veils of illusion and revealed the sweetness of the Self. The latent tendencies of my mind subsided like the calm depths of the ocean.

manassinde āzhaṅgaļil uļļorā veņmuttin prabha ērum kānti kāņke satyamām ninnil cērnnīṭuvān vembukayāṇ-ennuḷḷām

As I see the radiant beauty of the pearl hidden within the depths of my heart, my heart longs to unite with You, the eternal Truth.

Nurāru Bhāvanegaļu (Kannada)

nurāru bhāvanegaļu ammā nurāru nudigaļu nannamma hēļalārade tāļalārade sōtihēnammā kṛpe tōru... kṛpe tōru... daye tōru...

Innumerable feelings and words are rushing in my mind! I am unable to express them, unable to bear this anymore... I am feeling hopeless, Mother. Please shower your grace, show mercy...

cinteya citayāgidē ī mana manadāļada mare nīgisu ammā bhava-sāgarava dāṭisu ammā kṛpe tōru... daye tōru... ammā... ammā... ammā...

Like a funeral pyre my mind is burning with thoughts, O Mother please remove the coverings of the mind and help me navigate this ocean of life. Shower your grace Mother, show mercy... O Mother...

ninnade āgali nurāru smaraņē ninnade āgali nannella nuḍigaļu tumbi tuļukali prēmabhāvavu kṛpe tōru... daye tōru... ammā... ammā... ammā...

May my thoughts be of You, may my every word be Yours, let divine love for You overflow. Kindly shower your grace, show mercy... O Mother...

Padamalar Pārijātam (Malayalam)

padamalar pārijātam viṭarumō antaraṅgē viṭarunna nāḷ atināy tapam irunnīṭām ñān

Will your feet shine within my heart as the Parijata flower of heaven? I will perform spiritual austerities and wait for the day when it blossoms within.

uļļ-uruki ventu nīri akatār piṭaññorā nāļ parāśakti nī kaniññ-en mānasē padam teļiññu

My heart was scorched with the burning heat of my grief. O Primordial Goddess, you felt compassion towards me and your divine feet lit up my heart.

avyāja-karuņā-mūrttē tava pada-rēņuvāyi ānandattin oru kaņamāy ninnil ñān aliññu cērum

O Goddess, who is pure compassion, I will become a speck of dust at your feet. I will become a tiny atom of bliss and will merge in you!

Patita-Hrdayatte (Malayalam)

patita-hṛdayatte pāvanam ākkiṭum parama-pavitrayām kāruṇya-ganga amma divya-kāruṇya gangayil muṅgum ī jīvanmār pāpaṅgaļ pōkkiṭunnu

O Mother, the Ganga of compassion, You purify the fallen hearts. When we dive into the waters of your divine compassion, all our negativities are destroyed.

paṇḍita-pāmara-bhēdamilla ucca-nīcatvam ētum illa kāruṇya-tīrttha-pravāhinī nin kṛpaykk-āruṇḍu atiru kalpikkān

You do not differentiate between the scholar and the ignorant, nor between the high born and the low born. No one can limit the boundless flow of your purifying compassion.

marakalkkum appuram maruvunna nitya-satya-svarūpamē mara nīkkiţēṇam inn-ende hṛttil nī janmam nin pādattil cērttiṭaṇē

O embodiment of eternal truth, You transcend the Vedas. Please remove the veils of ignorance from my heart, and unite this life to your feet.

Prāṇande Prāṇan (Malayalam)

prāṇande prāṇan allāyirunnō... nī en jīvande jīvan allāyirunnō?/ enniṭṭum īvidham enne piriññ-eṅgō dūra-dūram nī pōyiṭunnu – atō nin piṭi viṭṭu ñān pōkayāṇō

Were you not my very life breath, were you not the life within me? Then why do you leave me and go far away? Or am I letting go of your hand and wandering away?

janma-janmaṅgaļāy ennil svarūpicca karma-bandhaṅgaļ tan bāhulyamō... ninnilēkk-ettikkān nī orukkīţunna ninnute līlāvilāsaṅgalō...

Is it the many attachements that I have garnered over many lives? Or is it your divine play that brings me to you?

ennirunnālum ī vaikiya vēļayil enn-uļļilēkk-onn-ettīţumō ellā porutt-ennu collīţumō ellā porutt-ennu collīţumō

Will you come within me, even though time is waning? Will you tell me that you have forgiven everything?

nin puñciri pūm-prakāśattil en mana paṅkam akannu teḷiññīṭaṇē prāṇande prāṇanāy tīrnnīṭaṇē... kṛṣṇā jīvande jīvanāy tīrnnīṭaṇē

Let my impure mind become pure in the brightness of your smile. Become my life breath, O Krishna, become my very life.

kṛṣṇā kāruṇya-mūrttē... kṛṣṇā kāruṇya-mūrttē krsnā kārunya-mūrttē...

Krishna, O embodiment of compassion!

Pullāń-Kuzhalinde (Malayalam)

pullān-kuzhalinde māsmara-nādamāy ennil nirañnatu nin prēmamō ā nādam kēļkke nān enne marann-ennum ninnil aṇayān piṭañnirunnu

Listening to the mesmerizing melody from your flute, my heart was filled with love for you. Hearing that melody, I forgot myself and longed to become one with you.

ā muraļi etra bhāgyavati annu trkkaram prēmattōṭ-ētti etra divya-prēmam ennum nukarum atin puṇyalēśattināy ñān tapiccat etra?

How blessed and fortunate is that flute, Krishna, that your loving hands held so close! I yearn to share a little of its merit, that I may also receive your love.

kṛṣṇa-virahattil tulya-duḥkhitayām muraḷika ūtaṭṭe rādha alpam kṛṣṇa-rādhā-muraḷī-bhēdam illahō kēvala-prēma-saṅgītam mātram!

O Krishna, let Radha play your flute, that is also aching for your love. Krishna, Radha, and the flute are one, there is nothing but the melody of pure love.

Saccidānanda-Svarūpamē (Malayalam)

saccidānanda-svarūpamē sadgurō citprabha tūki en uļppū viṭarttaņē satya-vastu nityam ennil teļiyuvān karuṇā-kaṭākṣa-puṣpaṅgaļ varṣikkaṇē

O Sadguru, embodiment of existence, knowledge and bliss! Let the flower of my heart blossom in your effulgence. Please shower the flowers of your gracious glances that the resplendent truth may shine within.

kartṛtva-bōdham veṭiññu karmaṅgaļe dēha-dharmaṅgaļāy ñān aṅiññīṭuvān tṛppāda-sēvaykkāy ammē anugrahiccenn-antaraṅgam śuddham ākkīṭaṇē

Let me be able to perform my actions free of doership, knowing them to be only of the nature of the physical body. O Mother, bless me with a pure heart that I may serve your divine feet.

amma tan prēma-vacassu śravicc-ennil tattva-bōdhattin prakāśam nirayaņē jñānāgni tannil dahicc-ende karmaṅgaļ nin pāda-pūjā-malarukaļ ākaṇē

O Mother, listening to your words of love, let the light of knowledge shine within. May all my karma be consumed in the fire of knowledge, and fall as flowers of worship at your feet.

Sadā Hṛday Mēn (Hindi)

sadā hṛday mēṅ basnēvālī mā tujhē praṇām tūhī sac hai tū hī prēm aur tū hī dharm kā dhām tum hī hō sab mēṅ, sab kuch tumhī mēṅ sab haiṅ tērē nām lēkin maiṅ yē kaise jānu kaisē karūṅ pēhcān

Prostrations to the Mother who ever resides in the heart. You are indeed truth, love and the abode of dharma. You are in all, all are in You, all names are yours. But how can I know this? How can I recognize this?

bhaktī dē mā prēm dē mā viśvās dē do mā

Grant me devotion, love and faith, O Mother!

sansār kē is ghōr van mēṅ jab chāyī kālī rāt hāth thāmkē mayyā mērā tumhī nē diyā sāth adhyātm kē sundar tāṭ par mujhē bhī diyā sthān lēkin maiṅ yē kaisē jānu kaisē karūṅ pēhcān

When darkness prevailed in this frightening forest of the world, you held my hand and gave me solace, Mother. On the beautiful shores of spirituality, you gave a place to me too. But how can I know this? How can I recognise this?

ākhōn se māyā timir haṭānē jyōtirmayī padhārō hṛday mēn gnyān kā jōt jalākar satya mujhē dikhlāvō divyarūp kā darśan dekar āncal mē sehelāvō gōd mē tērī mujhē sulākar tujh men līn karādō

Do come to remove the darkness of maya from my eyes. Lighting the lamp of knowledge in my heart, do reveal the truth. Grant me the vision of your divine form and caress me. Put me to sleep in your lap, and let me merge in you!

Sapnē Mē Dēkhā (Hindi)

sapnē mē dēkhā mā kā svarūp mā hi sab mē sat hai

In my dream I saw the form of Mother. It is She who is the Truth within everyone.

ākāś jaisā sarv vyāpi sab kē man mēn mā hai samāyī antaryāmi hai antaryāmi hai mā hi sab mēn sat hai

She is all-pervading like the vast sky and within every heart. Mother is the inner witness and the Truth within everyone.

dīpak kē jyōt prakāś jaisē jīvan kē śvās niśvās mēṅ antaryāmi hai antaryāmi hai mā hi sab mēṅ sat hai

Like the light emanating from the flame of a lamp, in every inward and outward breath, Mother is the inner witness and the Truth within everyone.

līlā karnē mā hai āyī mā kī māyā ham kaisē jānē antaryāmi hai antaryāmi hai mā hi sab mēṅ sat hai

Mother has come to enact her divine play. How can we understand Mother's maya? Mother is the inner witness and the Truth within everyone.

ham sab hai baccē svārth chōḍē man kō arpit sēvā karē antaryāmi hai antaryāmi hai mā hi sab mēṅ sat hai

May we, Her children, give up selfishness. Offering all to Her, may we serve selflessly. Mother is the inner witness and the Truth within everyone.

jay mā jay mā jay jay mā mā jay mā jay mā

Victory to Mother!

Śrī Kāļi Dēvīm (Sanskrit)

śrī kāļi dēvīm śirasā namāmi mātā amṛtēśvarīm hṛdayē smarāmi tāpasa-mānasa pāvana-kāriņi amṛtapurēśvarīm sirasā namāmi

O Goddess Kali, I bow my head before you! In my heart I meditate upon the form of the Mother of infinite bliss. You purify the minds of ascetics, O Goddess of Amritapuri, I bow down before you!

sarvamangaļa-svarūpiņi parāparē ānanda-dāyini hṛdayē smarāmi sarvārtti-nāśini sarvārttha-sādhaki svātma-nivāsini śirasā namāmi

You are the abode of all auspiciousness, the most supreme one. In my heart I meditate upon the bestower of bliss! I bow down before the destroyer of all sorrow, the granter of all desires, who dwells within!

tuṣṭi-puṣṭi-dāyini bhakti-mukti-dāyini caṇḍa-muṇḍa-hāriṇi hṛdayē smarāmi sarva-śatru-nāśini satya-snēha-rūpiṇi sarva-saukhya-dāyini śirasā namāmi

You grant contentment and nourishment; you bestow devotion and liberation. In my heart I meditate upon the slayer of the demons Chanda and Munda! You destroy all enemies, and are the embodiment of true love. I bow down before the one who grants all comfort!

ōm kāļi hrīm kāļi ōm kāļi hrīm kāļi ōm kāļi hrīm kāļi ōm kāļi hrīm kāļi

kāļimā... kāļimā... kāļimā...

Tava Padatārilin (Malayalam)

tava padatāril inn-arppicciţānāy padajāla-mālyam nī nalkuk-ammē paramārttha-satya-pradānam ākunna nin ānanda-dhāmattil ēriţānāy

O Mother, bestow upon me the garland of words that I may adorn your lotus feet, that I may reach your abode of bliss which reveals the ultimate truth.

vāg-dēvatē tava maņi-vīņa-tannile gānam āṇinn-ende śvāsa-niśvāsam attirupāda-kamalābha tannilēkken padamālyavum cērttitēņē

O Goddess Saraswati, the songs from your veena have become my life breath. Please accept the garland of my poetry at your radiant lotus feet.

trailōkya-vanditam ā tiru-pādaṅgaļ śritajana-pālakam mōkṣa-mārgam sindūra-varṇṇābha iyalum ā cēvaṭi bandhuram ākkatte en mānasam

The three worlds bow down before your divine feet. They are the path to liberation, and they protect those who take refuge in you. Let my heart become immersed in the crimson beauty of your divine feet.

Tuyilezhuvāy Dēvi (Tamil)

tuyilezhuvāy dēvi tuyilezhuvāy ulakine uņarttiţa tuyilezhuvāy

Arise, O Devi, arise, in order to awaken the world!

ādavan veņmati kaṭaliṇayum uṇarttiṭavē dēvi ezhuntaruļvāy āṇavam kōpatāpam nīkki nal manadinaiyē dēvi aruļiṭuvāy

O Devi, arise to awaken the sun, moon and ocean... Devi, bless me with a pure mind devoid of ego, anger and sorrow.

bhōgattil muzhuki mati mayaṅki milai marakkum ennai uṇarttiṭuvāy anbenum aṇayā viļakkiṇayē oļittiṭavē dēvi aruļiṭuvāy

Drowned in materialism, I am deluded and have forgotten myself, please awaken me. O Devi, bless me to spread the light of the everlasting lamp of love.

ennuļļil urayum sattiyattai uņarttitavē dēvi aruļituvāy aruļpurivāy ennakamakizha tirupādattil ennai sērttituvāy

O Devi, bless me to awaken the truth residing within me. Bestow on me your soothing blessing and unite me with your lotus feet.

Udayārdra-Kiraņangaļ (Malayalam)

udayārdra-kiraṇaṅgaļ tazhuki talōṭavē ariyāte viṭarunna padma-dalaṅgaļ pōl sūrya-kōṭiprabhē nin kṛpāraśmiyāl viṭarumō ennuṭe hṛdayapadmam ammē

Like the lotus that blossoms when caressed by the tender rays of dawn, will the lotus of my heart blossom in the brilliant rays of your grace, O Mother?

mūkam ī vīthiyil iruļāy nirayunnu pāzh-muļam-taṇḍām ennuţe nombaram vātsalya-tēnurum puñciri kāṇavē hṛttil teliññ-ēre mazhavillukal

The pain of this unworthy bamboo flute fills this dark and silent path. When I see your tender and loving smile, my heart shimmers like a rainbow.

jīvita-pātayil padam onniṭaravē kṣamayāy snēhamāy tāṅgāy vannamma jīvande ulppūvil karutt-ēki ennennum niśśaṅkam gamikkuvān śakti ēkū dēvī

When my step faltered on the path of life Mother you came as patience, love and support. Grant me inner strength that I may walk along the path with trust and confidence, O Devi!

Uyirin Uyirāy Avaļ (Malayalam)

uyirin uyirāy avaļ uṭalin uṭamayāy avaļ ulakin uṭalāy avaļ uṭalāl ulakil udicc-uyarnnu

You are the life of my life, the five elements from which my body is made; you manifested as the universe and have incarnated on this Earth.

ulakattin ujjvala-rūpiņi ūzhiye uddharikkān uzhari urakkattil uzhalunna uyirine uṇarttān udayam kāṇikkān umaye kāṇikkān

Your form is resplendent, you travel the world to uplift mankind. You awaken us who are asleep, that we may see the dawn. You grant us the vision of the divine mother.

uṣassil uṇarunna uyirine ennum upaniṣad uṇmayāl ūṭṭi amma uravine ulkkaṇṇāl ujjvala-tējassāy ullattil kaṇḍavar umayāy tīrnnu

Mother feeds the truth of the upanishads to her children who have awakened to the dawn. Those who see the brilliant truth within themselves become one with the divine mother.