

BHAJANAMRITAM

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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 grāsa mām
anantānandē layanāya
alam viḷambēna 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!

Akataḷiril Aṛivāy (Malayalam)

akataḷiril aṛivāy viḷaṅgunn-orambikē
nin nāma-rūpam en abhayamāy tīraṇē
nin mukha-kānti vazhiyunna hṛttilō
naṛutēn 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 ṇaṅgaḷe kākkaṇē
jagadambikē ninde puṇyamām nāmaṅgaḷ
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 makkaḷ kṛtārttharāyi...
ammē ī makkaḷ kṛtārttharāyi...

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

dharāṇiyil vīṇ-uṭan talapokki en ‘aham’
māyayām āzhiyil mallatīccu
amma tan cuṭu-muttam ēkiya śaktiyāl
amma tan prēmāte 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 taṇalilāy 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-Tiṅgum-Āzhiyil (Malayalam)

ala-tiṅgum-āzhiyil kuññala ñān ammē
nin pādapūjaykkāyi vembīṭunnu
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-vākkukaḷ 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 ārdraṇīnam 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.

tārāpathaṅgaḷe tāzhōṭṭu vanniṭū
amma tan kaṇṭhattil hāram ākām
āśakaḷ āyiram nāmaṅgaḷ āyinnu
arccana ceytu samarppikkaṭṭe

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.

āṭma-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 Kālī Enakku Maṭṭum (Tamil)

ammā kālī 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."

aṛivin teḷivil bhēdam illaiyē
anpil nān nī ena illaiyē
nīkkamaṛa nīraintiṭum poruḷ nīyē
ammā kālī 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.

aṛiyeceyvāy idai uṇaraceyvāy
aṛiyaceyvāy ammā uṇaraceyvāy

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

jai jai kālī ammā kālī
jai jai kālī śyāmē kālī

Victory to Mother Kali, the dark hued one!

Ammē Nin Tr̥ppāda-Kamalattil (Malayalam)

ammē nin tr̥ppāda-kamalattil cēruvān
kōṭi janmaṅgaḷāy kāttirippū
samsāram ākum nin māyā-prapañcattin
etra nāl 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-aṛiññiṭṭum
nitarām nin smṛti uṇarāttat-entē?
nin mukha-padmatil viṭarumā naṛunilā-
puñciri 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 līlakaḷ
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 mārḡam 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 mārḡam
guru-kṛpa guru-kṛpa ēkāśrayam

To become free of all negativities and to attain real knowledge is my goal. Surrender 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 akattīṭaṇē
anavaratam nin amṛta-varṣattāl
ātmāvine tōṭṭ-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 rakṣiccīṭaṇē

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-srṣṭikāriṇi
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.

kālikē mahāmāyikē ambikē
kālikē mahāmōhini ambikē
kālikē bhavatāriṇi ambikē
kālikē avatāriṇi ambikē

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

cinmaya-rūpiṇi brahmarūpē
triguṇātmikē dēvi yōgēśvari
nī allāt-enikk-āruṇḍ-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-svarūpiṇi amṛtānandam
nukarān vembunn-ival
ānanda-narttanam tuṭarū nī en
ātmāvām cētass-uṇarttū

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!

Aruṇārkkabimbam (Malayalam)

aruṇārkkā-bimbam sāgarattiḷ aliyunna pōḷ
en manam ammē ninnil aliyān kotikkunnu
sandhyaykku kūṭ-aṇayān vembunna kiḷiye pōḷ
ninnil aṇayān 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-pāṭayil sañcariccīṭilum
vighnamāy tīrunn-en vāsanakaḷ
māya tan cuzhiyil akappēṭṭa ñānumē
ninnil ettīṭuvān 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 akāṭṭi en cittatte
ammē nin śrīkōvil ākkiṭaṇē...
ennile ninnil uṇarnn-ī janmam
tṛppāda-padmattiḷ arppitam 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 aparādhām 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 kṛtārtham 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 Nadrikaḷ (Tamil)

āyiram āyiram nadrikaḷ ammā untan tiruvaṭiyil
ādiśakti annai nīyena aṛiyaseyda tiruvaruḷē

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
kātukal iraṇḍum unpukazh kēḷkka
kāḷkaḷ iraṇḍum unnai valamvaikka

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

āzhiyil tuṛumbena alaintu tirintēn
ūzhiyil umayē unnai maṛantu
kālan varum nāḷe kāttunindrēn
kāḷi enai nī kāttiṭuvāy

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 paṭṭil mūzhki
bhairavi unnai paṭṭra maṛantēn
paṭṭravadu un padamalartānē
paṇivuṭaṇ 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 rāma rāmā

Victory to Hanuman!

vēdānsā sāru tsāṇi 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 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!*

Bhumiyeḱkāl̥ Kṣama (Malayalam)

bhumiyeḱkāl̥ kṣama tyāgattin mātṛka
mātṛtva-sāram ennamma
cāravē vann-aṇaññu mahā-naukayāy
bhava-sāgarē ñān alaṇṇiṭavē

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
kāruṇya-hastam nīṭṭi amma
ajñānamām kūriruṭṭil alayāte
jñāna-dīpattāl̥ nayicciṭunnu

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 arppicciṭum
inn-enikk-ēkuvān onnumē illammē
enne nin tṛppādē arppicciṭām

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 Lōkāllo (Telugu)

ēḍēḍu lōkāllo ēmēmi jariginā
uṇḍālaṃmā nī iccha mātram
jaragadu ēdī... nā kṛṣi tō 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 mūyālaṇṭē
ettina cēyī diṅcālaṇṭē
saripōḍammā 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.

Ēkam Ēvam 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 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-mukta kārūṇyāmṛta-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
śaraṇam amba śaraṇam śaraṇam śaraṇam tava mṛdu-caraṇayugaḷam

Bestow upon me an attitude of selflessness 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
śaraṇam amba śaraṇam śaraṇam śaraṇam tava mṛdu-mañju-caraṇam

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

En Antaraṅgattil (Malayalam)

en antaraṅgattil āśa ērunnu
nin prēma-tīrtthattil āṛāṭiṭān
ā snēha-taṇalil vaḷarnnīṭuvān
anavadhi janmaṅgaḷ 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-maṛann-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 nīrayumā tēn-mozhikkāy ñān
kāṭōrtt-irikkām ennum ennum
nīyamāy nin maṭittatṭil 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 Seydēn (Tamil)

enna tavam seydēn amma
tāyāy guruvāy nī varavē
untan sannidhi aṭaintiṭinum
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 pozhintiṭum pōtum
anbillai enakku suyanalamē
vēdattin nāyaki ponnoḷi vīṣiṭa
vizhikaḷ mūṭinān iruḷinilē

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.

tāyinaḷ pōlavē sēy ivaḷ āgavē
ōraṭi nānum vaittiṭuvēn
tāmarai pādattiḷ ennuyir sērntiṭa
tazhuvum kaikaḷāl 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 ʔtukkal (Malayalam)

etra ʔtukkal kaṭannu pōyi sakhi
kaṇḍill-iniyum ā prēma-svarūpanē
mōhana-nāda-taraṅgaṅgaḷ kēḷkkuvān
kāṭōrttirunnu ṇān etrayō nāḷukaḷ

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 ṇān 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 ṇān ā nāda-taraṅgattil
aliyaṭṭe ṇān nin prēma-svarūpattil
śānti tan divya-svarūpamāy tīruvān
śāntam ākkīṭu 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 ilidu bandeyā?
maguva baḷige bantu nīnu muddu garedayā?
iruḷinalli baḷalu venage beḷaku 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-oḷage pūje paḍedeyā?
nānu gaida pāpagala kṣamisi hōdayā?
candranante sadā beḷagu nanna manadali
vandisuve pādadhūḷi prasāda nīḍu – 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 dhanyavāḍavu
kaigaḷ eraḍu pāda muṭṭi dhanyavāḍavu
mahime kēḷi kivigaḷ eraḍu dhanyavāḍavu
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.

Iruḷil Dharayilāy-Āzhnnu (Malayalam)

irūḷil, dharayilāy-āzhnnu kiṭann-oru
pāzhvittu tāntamāy tēṅgi...
tirukara-sparśattin prēmāmsū-dhārayāy
cētass-uṇarnnu tuṭiccu, atil
nal-naṟu-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-āditya-
kiraṇattilēkk-udgamiccu
vātsalya-vēliyāl rakṣa ēkīyatil
jīvarasam nī nīraccu

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 śākhakaḷ
tāṇu, taṇal ēki nilkke
nāḷe nin tēn phalam lōkattinde tanne
sadguru-vākyam śraviccū
nalkal-āṇēttam udāttam ennullorā
sadguru-vākyam śraviccū

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 ōrtt-
ānanda-bāṣpam utirttu
ūrdhvastham avyayam aśvattha-mūlamām
śrīpāda-padmaṃ namiccū

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
daṛuśana nīḍu amṛtēśvarī – ninna

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

andhakāradi alēdā-ḍuttiruvē
kaṇṇuḡaḷ-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.*

kaṇḡaḷalli ninna rūpa sadā beḷagali
kivigaḷalli ninna kīrtti tumbi-kkōḷḷali
usiru ninna nāmavē nitya japisali
hṛdayadalli ninna caraṇa kamala araḷali

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 ārāṭi 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 klēśaṅgaḷ 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.

alaṅkāramāy nin guṇam cārtti nin
tiṭambēttān ammē anugrahikkū
janimṛti-cakramām nakrattil ninnu nī
kara ētti ninnōṭu cērttiṭaṇē

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!

Kālaṅgaḷ Etra Kazhiññīṭum (Malayalam)

kālaṅgaḷ etra kazhiññīṭum eṅkilum
ñān ennum amma tan kuññu-makaḷ
kātaṅgaḷ 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.

māṭṭaṅgaḷ ērunn-en manuja-janmattil
māṭṭam illāttat-onnu mātram en amma
ennuṭe prēmavum bhaktiyum ninnōṭu
mātram ennullil ariyunn-en amma
mātram ennullil 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 makkaḷ ī lōkam eṅgum
oru muttāy enneyum certtīṭeṇē
anya-mōhaṅgaḷ illende ullil
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.

Kanivoṭakattuka (Malayalam)

kanivoṭakattuka pratibandham
kaṇikāṇmatināy ninrūpam
azhakinḍ-atbhuta malarallē... nī
agatikḱ-āḷambanam 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 vidhātākkaḷ
tēṭi oruḍgītha poruḷē
vēdiccāl-aṛiyum 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 telivillāykil
kāṇill-ammaye nēril orāl 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.*

Kaṇṇunīr Tōrāṭṭa Sandhyakaḷ (Malayalam)

kaṇṇunīr tōrāṭṭa sandhyakaḷ ī janmam
kaṇṇāy-en mizhi-munnīl onn-aṇayū
iruḷ 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
kāruṇya-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 nīlavē
kāṭaram en mizhi kāḷindiyāy
ennini kaṇṇā ñān nin prēma-sāgarē
vann-ulayicciṭum 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?

Kāruṇya-Gaṅgayām (Malayalam)

kāruṇya-gaṅgayām ammaye tēṭunna
kātarayām kuñṇaruvi ṇān 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 ṇān
tazhukunna śānti tan ala utirttīṭaṇē
gati pinniṭunnor-ī vīthikaḷ okkeyum
pada-tīram aṇayān ulḷ-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
taḷarum ī janmam puḷakitam 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.

Kōṭi-Divākara-Prabha (Malayalam)

kōṭi-divākara-prabha vitaṛum
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-candrādikaḷkk-udayam nalkiya
viśva-janani āṇen sadguru
ārṣa-samskāratin param poruḷē 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
aṭṭiyanil uṇarttū satyābabōdham

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
aṛiyuka nī ī janana-maraṇaṅgaḷ
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.

nīṭṭil iraṅgiya lavaṇa-kaṇattin
rūpavum bhāvavum pōy-maṛayum
nīronnu vaṭṭiyālō tanirūpattil
kāṇuka 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 veṛum 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-śāstraṅgaḷ ghōṣiccīṭunnatum
māṭṭam illāttor-ā satyamallō
tattvattin-ullil 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 Laṅkā 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
kaṇ kaṇ 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 smaraṇ 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
kaṇ kaṇ ban jāyē tav dhām

In the realms of Ravana, the king of Lanka (negative realms of the mind), Sita was woebegone. 'Ram 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 kṣaṇ bōlō kṛṣṇa 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 bhāṁv hō, sabkē pratī prēm hō
sukh-dukh kā pal jō āyē samatvatā kā bhāṁv 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 kṣaṇ bōlō kṛṣṇa 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-orantyaṁ kuṛikkuvān
arivināl akamalar punitam ākkīṭuvān
akhilēśi nin tiru kṛpā tūkīṭilum
atināyi pātrībhavikkumō ṇān?

*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 makal
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
kāruṇya-rūpiṇi mukti-pradē
nāda-svarūpiṇi 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-svarūpiṇi dēvī-mātē
kṣipra-prasāadini 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!

Ninaittiṭu Manamē (Tamil)

ninaittiṭu manamē nittiyamum janmam
nimiḍaṅgaḷ pōle kaṭantu pōkum
dinam tōrum nī tītṭum tiṭṭaṅgaḷ
noṭi pozhutil poṭiyākum maṅalkōṭṭaikaḷ

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.

munvinaikaḷ manatinai vazhi naṭattave
sēveyum naṭcayalum kavacamākum
vēdaṅkaḷākum guruvākiyam
pinpaṭra ippiravi payanpetriṭum

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 maṛayum karppūram pōl
tiruvaṭiyil sēra arulīṭammā

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.

Niramaṭṭa Jīvita-Yātrayil (Malayalam)

niramaṭṭa jīvita-yātrayil ninnu nī
nīram ārnna jīvita-cīraku 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 uṛum vaṇḍilum
tīrattil ala tallum tirayilum kaṭalilum
ammē nin dīptamām mizhi kaṇḍu ñān ende
ātmāvin āzhaṅgaḷil 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 kaṇaṅgaḷum
amṛtamām nin pāda-padmaṅgaḷil 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 teliyēṇam ninde rūpam
yōgikaḷ tēṭunna ātma-tattvam
ajñānikaḷ kāṇāṭta 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 tyajicciṭumbōḷ
akatāril teliyum 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-dvēṣādikaḷ 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.

Niśīthiniyuṭe 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 maṛa nīkkukil
atin madhurima nī veḷivākkīṭukil
janmajanmāntara-vāsanakaḷ
uḷkkaṭal 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 āzhaṅgaḷil uḷḷorā
veṇmuttin prabha ērum kānti kāṅke
satyamām ninnil cērnṇīṭuvān
vembukayāṇ-ennullām

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 Bhāvanegaḷu (Kannada)

nurāru bhāvanegaḷu ammā
nurāru nuḍigaḷu nannamma
hēḷalārade tāḷalārade
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
manadāḷada maṛe nīgisu ammā
bhava-sāgarava dāṭisu ammā
kṛpe tōru... daye tōru...
ammā... 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 smaraṇē
ninnade āgali nannella nuḍigaḷu
tumbi tuḷukali prēmabhāvavu
kṛpe tōru... daye tōru...
ammā... 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.

uḷḷ-uruki ventu nīri
akatār piṭaṅṅorā nāḷ
parāśakti nī kaniṅṅ-en
mānasē padam teḷiṅṅu

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-karuṇā-mūrttē
tava pada-rēṇuvāyi
ānandattin oru kaṇamāy
ninnil ñān aliṅṅu 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-Hṛdayatte (Malayalam)

patita-hṛdayatte pāvanam ākkiṭum
parama-pavitrayām kārūṇya-gaṅga amma
divya-kārūṇya gaṅgayil muṅgum ī
jīvanmār pāpaṅgaḷ 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
kārūṇya-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.

maṛakaḷkkum appuṛam maruvunna
nitya-satya-svarūpamē
maṛa nīkkiṭēṇam 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-janmaṅgaḷāy ennil svarūpicca
karma-bandhaṅgaḷ tan bāhulyamō...
ninnilēkk-ettikkān nī orukkīṭunna
ninnuṭe līlāvilāsaṅgaḷō...

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

ennirunnālum ī vaikiya vēḷayil
enn-uḷḷilēkk-onn-ettīṭumō
ellā porutt-ennu collīṭumō
ellā porutt-ennu collīṭumō

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
pañkam 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 kārūṇya-mūrttē...
kṛṣṇā kārūṇya-mūrttē
kṛṣṇā kārūṇya-mūrttē...

Krishna, O embodiment of compassion!

Pullāṇ-Kuzhalinde (Malayalam)

pullāṇ-kuzhalinde māsmara-nādamāy
ennil niraññatu nin prēmamō
ā nādam kēḷkke ñān enne maṛann-ennum
ninnil aṇayān piṭaṇṇirunnu

*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 murali etra bhāgyavati annu
tṛkkaram prēmattōṭ-ētti etra
divya-prēmam ennum nukarum atin puṇya-
lēśattināy 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
muralika ūtatṭe rādhā alpam
kṛṣṇa-rādhā-muralī-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 ulppū viṭarttaṇē
satya-vastu nityam ennil teḷiyuvān
karuṇā-kaṭākṣa-puṣpaṅgaḷ 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 karmaṅgaḷe
dēha-dharmaṅgaḷāy ṇān ariññiṭuvān
tṛppāda-sēvaykkāy ammē anugrahicc-
enn-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 nirayaṇē
jñānāgni tannil dahicc-ende karmaṅgaḷ
nin pāda-pūjā-malarukaḷ 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 mēn basnēvālī mā tujhē praṇām
tūhī sac hai tū hī prēm aur tū hī dharm kā dhām
tum hī hō sab mēn, sab kuch tumhī mēn sab haiṁ tērē nām
lēkin maiṁ yē kaise jānu kaisē karūn 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 dō mā

Grant me devotion, love and faith, O Mother!

sansār kē is ghōr van mēn jab chāyī kālī rāt
hāth thāmkē mayyā mērā tumhī nē diyā sāth
adhyātm kē sundar tāṭ par mujhē bhī diyā sthān
lēkin maiṁ yē kaise jānu kaisē karūn 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 mēn 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 mēñ mā hai samāyī
antaryāmi hai antaryāmi hai
mā hi sab mēñ 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 mēñ
antaryāmi hai antaryāmi hai
mā hi sab mēñ 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 mēñ 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 mēñ 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 Kālī Dēvīm (Sanskrit)

śrī kālī dēvīm śirasā namāmi
mātā amṛtēśvarīm hṛdayē smarāmi
tāpasa-mānasa pāvana-kāriṇi
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!

sarvamaṅgaḷa-svarūpiṇi 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 kālī hrīm kālī ōm kālī hrīm kālī
ōm kālī hrīm kālī ōm kālī hrīm kālī

kālimā... kālimā... kālimā... kālimā...

Tava Padatārilin (Malayalam)

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

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 maṇi-vīṇa-tannile
gānam āṇinn-ende śvāsa-niśvāsam
attirupāda-kamalābha tannilēkk-
en padamālyavum cērttiṭēṇē

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-pādaṅgal
śritajana-pālakam mōkṣa-mārgam
sindūra-varṇṇābha iyalum ā cēvaṭi
bandhuraṁ ākkaṭṭe 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 uṇarttiṭa tuyilezhuvāy

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

ādavan veṇmati kaṭaliṇayum
uṇarttiṭavē dēvi ezhuntaruḷvāy
āṇavam kōpatāpam nīkki nal
manadinaiyē dēvi aruḷiṭuvāy

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 viḷakkiṇayē
olittiṭavē dēvi aruḷiṭuvāy

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.

ennuḷḷil uṇayum sattiyaṭtai
uṇarttiṭavē dēvi aruḷiṭuvāy
aruḷpurivāy ennakamakizha
tirupādattil ennai sērttiṭuvāy

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-Kiraṇaṅgaḷ (Malayalam)

udayārdra-kiraṇaṅgaḷ tazhuki talōṭavē
aṛiyāte viṭarunna padma-dalaṅgaḷ 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 iruḷāy niṛayunnu
pāzh-muḷam-taṇḍām ennuṭe nombaram
vātsalya-tēnuṛum puñciri kāṇavē
hṛttil teḷiññ-ēre mazhavillukaḷ

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-pāṭayil padam onniṭaravē
kṣamayāy snēhamāy tāṅgāy vannamma
jīvande uḷppūvil karutt-ēki ennenum
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 Aval (Malayalam)

uyirin uyirāy aval
uṭalin uṭamayāy aval
ulakin uṭalāy aval
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-rūpiṇi
ūzhiye uddharikkān uzhaṛi
uṛakkattil uzhalunna uyirine uṇarttān
uḍayam 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
uṛavine ulkkaṇṇāl ujjvala-tējassāy
uḷḷattil 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.