

BHAVĀNĪ-BHUJAṄGA-STOTRAM

षडाधारपङ्केरुहान्तर्विराजत् -

सुषुम्नान्तारालेऽतितेजोलसन्तीम् ।

सुधामण्डलं द्रावयन्तीं पिबन्तीं

सुधामूर्तिमीडे चिदानन्दरूपाम् ॥ १ ॥

ṣaḍādhāra-pankeruhāntar-virājat-

suṣumnāntarāle' ti-tejo-lasantīm,

sudhāmaṇḍalaṁ drāvayantīm pibantīm

sudhāmūrtimīḍe cidānandarupām.

I bow to that Embodiment of Ambrosia Which is Consciousness and Bliss incarnate. It melts the orb of the moon and drinks (the moon-light). It shines with Its profuse lustre inside the suṣumnā located in the lotus of ṣaḍādhāra.

Suṣumnā : a vein of the body supposed to be one of the passages for the breath.

Ṣaḍādhāra : one of the mystical circles in the body.

ज्वलत्कोटिबालार्कभासारुणाङ्गीं

सुलावण्य-शृङ्गारशोभाभिरामाम् ।

महापद्मकिञ्जल्कमध्ये विराजत् -

त्रिकोणे निषण्णां भजे श्रीभवानीम् ॥ २ ॥

jvalatkoṭibālārka-bhāsāruṅgīm

sulāvaṅya-śṛṅgāra śobhābhirāmām,

mahā padma kinjalkamadhye virājat

trikoṇe niṣaṅṅām bhaje śrī bhavānīm.

I worship that Goddess Bhavānī Who is seated on the trinagle which shines in the midst of the filaments of the white lotus. She is extremely beautiful with lovely and charming grace. She has a shining red body similar to that of innumerable rising suns.

क्वणत्किङ्किणी-नूपुरोद्भासिरत्न-

प्रभालीढलाक्षार्द्रपादाब्जयुग्मम् ।

अजेशाच्युताद्यैः सुरैः सेव्यमानं

महादेवि मन्मूर्ध्नि ते भावयामि ॥ ३ ॥

kvanatkiṅkiṇī-nūpurod bhāsiratna-

prabhālīḍha lākṣārdra pādābjayugmam,

ajeśācyutādyaiḥ suraiḥ sevyamānaṃ

mahādevi manmūrdhni te bhāvayāmi.

Oh! Great Goddess! I contemplate Your lotus feet on my head as being served by the celestials such as Brahmā, Acyuta (Viṣṇu) and others. These feet are wet due to red dye and dazzling with the gems of the anklets jingling with bells.

सुशोणाम्बराबद्धनीवी - विराज -

न्महारत्नकाञ्चीकलापं नितम्बम् ।

स्फुरद्दक्षिणावर्तनाभीं च तिस्रो

वलीरम्ब ते रोमराजिं भजेऽहम् ॥ ४ ॥

suṣoṇāmbaṛābaddha-nīvī-virājan-
mahāratna-kañcīkalāpam nitambam,
sphuraddakṣiṇāvarta - nābhīm ca tisro
valīramba te romarājīm bhajeham.

Oh! Mother! I worship Your streak of hair on the three folds on the belly, as also the shining naval circling to the right. (I also worship Your) hip having the red garment tied around the waist, adorned by the girdle studded with gems and tinkling.

लसद्वृत्तमुत्तुङ्गमाणिक्यकुम्भो -
पमश्रिस्तनद्वन्द्वमम्बाम्बुजाक्षि ।
भजे दुग्धपूर्णाभिरामं तवेदं
महाहारदीप्तं सदा प्रस्तुतास्यम् ॥ ५ ॥

lasadvṛtta-muttuṅga-māṇikya-kumbho-
pamaśri stanadvanda-mambāmbujākṣi,
bhaje dugdha-pūrṇābhirāmam tavedaṁ
mahā-hāra-dīptaṁ sadā prasnutāsyam.

Oh! Lotus-eyed Mother! I worship Your two radiant breasts, round in shape, comparable to lofty gem-studded pitchers. They are beautiful and are full with milk. Shining with a breast-lace and oozing at the top, they are beautiful and are full of milk.

शिरीषप्रसूनोल्लसद्वाहुदण्डैर्-
ज्वलद्वाणकोदण्डपाशाङ्कुशैश्च ।
चलत्कङ्कणोदारकेयूरभूषो -
ज्वद्ग्लिसन्तीं भजे श्रीभवानीम् ॥ ६ ॥

siriṣa-prasūnollasad-bāhu-daṇḍair-
jvaladbāṇa-kodaṇḍa-pāśāṅkuśaiśca,
calat-kaṅkaṇodāra-keyūra-bhūṣo-
jjvaladbhirlasantīm bhaje śrī-bhavānīm.

I worship Goddess Bhavānī Who glitters with (four) arms delicate like the śiriṣa flowers, and which carry arrow, bow, noose and goad and which shine with bangles and bracelets.

शरत्पूर्णचन्द्र-प्रभापूर्ण-बिम्बा-
धरस्मेरवक्त्रारविन्दां सुशान्ताम् ।
सुरत्नावलीहार-ताटङ्कशोभां
महासुप्रसन्नां भजे श्रीभवानीम् ॥७॥

śarat-pūrṇacandra-prabhā-pūrṇabimbā-
dharasmera-vaktrāravindām suśāntām,
suratnāvalihara-taṭaṅka-śobhām
mahāsuprasannām bhaje śrī bhavānīm.

I worship Goddess Bhavānī Who is extremely graceful and tranquil, Who has Her lotus-face shining like the autumnal full-moon smiling with red bimbha-like lips. She is lustrous with ear-ornaments studded with gems.

सुनासापुटं सुन्दरभ्रूललाटं
तवौष्ठश्रियं दानदक्षं कटाक्षम् ।
ललाटे लसद्गण्डकस्तूरिभूषं
स्फुरच्छ्रीमुखाम्भोजमीडेऽहमम्ब ॥८॥

sunāsāpuṭaṃ sundara-bhrū-lalāṭaṃ
tavauṣṭaśriyaṃ dānadakṣaṃ kaṭākṣaṃ,
lalāṭe lasadgaṇḍa kastūri-bhūṣaṃ
sphuracchrī-mukhāmbhojamīḍe'ha-mamba.

Oh! Mother! I praise Your lotus-face which bears musk on the cheeks and forehead, and the nostrils, the beautiful eye-brows and forehead, the lips and the graceful side-glance capable of conferring rewards.

चलत्कुन्तलान्त-भ्रमद्भृङ्गवृन्दं
घनास्निग्धधम्मिल्लभूषोज्वलं ते ।
स्फुरन्मौलिमाणिक्य-बद्धेन्दुरेखा-
विलासोल्लसद्दीप्यमूर्धानमीडे ॥९॥

calatkuntalāntar-bhramad-bhrṅga-vṛndaṃ
ghana-snigdha-dhammilla-bhūṣojjvalam te,
sphuran-mauli-māṇikya-baddhendu-rekhā-
vilāsollasaddīpya-mūrdhānamīḍe.

I praise Your head which is radiant with the crest-jewel and the digit of the moon. It has the swarms of bees swinging inside the moving braids and is shining with the densely set white jasmine flowers.

इति श्रीभवानि स्वरूपं तवेदं
प्रपञ्चात् परं चातिसूक्ष्मं प्रसन्नम् ।
स्फुरत्वम्ब डिम्भस्य मे हृत्सरोजे
सदा वाङ्मयं सर्वतेजोमयं च ॥ १० ॥

iti śri bhavāni ! svarūpaṁ tavedaṁ
 prapañcāt paraṁ cātisūkṣmaṁ prasannaṁ,
 sphuratvamba ḍimbhasya me hṛtsaroje
 sadā vānmayāṁ sarvatejomayam ca.

May this smiling form of Yours, Oh! Bhavānī!
 Which is beyond the Universe, very subtle and
 peaceful shine forth the lotus heart of mine, Your
 child! May the literature in the form of all effulgence
 also dawn upon me!

गणेशाभिमुख्याखिलैः शक्तिबृन्दै-
 वृतां वै स्फुरच्चक्रराजोल्लसन्तीम् ।
 परां राजराजेश्वरिं त्रैपुरिं त्वां
 शिवाङ्गोपरिस्थां शिवां भावयामि ॥ ११ ॥

gaṇeśābhi-mukhyākhilaiḥ śaktibṛndair-
 vṛtām vai sphuraccakra-rājollasantīm,
 parāṁ rājarājeśvariṁ traipurim tvām
 śivāṅkoparisthaṁ śivāṁ bhāvayāmi.

I contemplate on You Oh! Rājarājeśvarī !
 Traipurī !, Who are seated on the lap of Lord Śiva.
 You are the highest, are shining in the radiant cakra
 and are surrounded by all groups of śaktis led by Lord
 Gaṇeśā.

त्वमर्कस्त्वमिन्दुस्त्वमग्निस्त्वमाप-
 स्त्वमाकाशभू - वायवस्त्वं महत्त्वम् ।
 त्वदन्यो न कश्चित् प्रपञ्चोऽस्ति सर्वं
 त्वमानन्दसंवित्स्वरूपां भजेऽहम् ॥ १२ ॥

tvamarkastvamindustvaṁ-agnistvam-āpa-
stvam ākāśa-bhū-vāyavastvam mahattvam,
tvadanyo na kaścit prapañco'sti sarvaṁ
tvam ānanda-saṁvit-svarūpām bhaje'ham.

I worship You. You are of the form of Blissful Knowledge. There is none else in the universe superior to You. You are the sun, the moon, the fire, the water, the sky, the earth, the wind and the mahat.

Here the Goddess is conceived as Aṣṭamūrti-eight forms as the Lord of the principles.

श्रुतीनामगम्यं सुवेदागमज्ञे
महिम्नो न जानन्ति पारं तवाम्ब ।
स्तुतिं कर्तुमिच्छामि ते त्वं भवानि
क्षमस्वेदमत्र प्रमुग्धः किलाहम् ॥ १३ ॥

śrutināmagamye suvedāgamajñe
mahimno na jānanti pāram tavāmba,
stutim kartumiccāmi te tvam bhavāni
kṣamasvedaṁ atra pramugdhaḥ kilāham.

Oh! Mother Bhavānī! I wish to praise You; Oh! Knower of the Vedas and Āgamas! You are unattainable through scriptures. (People) do not know the extent of Your greatness. You please forgive this act of mine! I am indeed foolish.

गुरुस्त्वं शिवस्त्वं च शक्ति स्त्वमेव
त्वमेवासि माता पिता च त्वमेव ।
त्वमेवासि विद्यात्वमेवासि बन्धु-
र्गतिर्मे मतिर्देवि सर्वं त्वमेव ॥ १४ ॥

gurustvam śivastvaṃ ca śaktistvameva
tvamevāsi mātā pitā ca tvameva,
tvamevāsi vidyā tvamevāsi bandhur-
gatirme matir devi sarvaṃ tvameva.

Oh! Goddess! You are my Preceptor. You are Lord Śiva. You are the Śakti. You are my mother and father. You are the knowledge. You are my kith and kin. You are my only refuge, thinking and indeed all in all.

शरण्ये वरेण्ये सुकारुण्यमूर्ते
हिरण्योदराद्यैरगण्ये सुपुण्ये ।
भवारण्यभीतेश्च मां पाहि भद्रे
नमस्ते नमस्ते नमस्ते भवानि ॥ १५ ॥

śaraṇye vareṇye sukāruṇyamūrte
hiraṇyodarādyairagaṇye supuṇye,
bhavāraṇya bhiteśca mām pāhi bhadre
namaste, namaste, namaste, bhavāni.

Oh! Bhavānī ! Salutations to You again and again. Oh! Auspicious One! Oh! my Refuge! Oh! Meritorious One! Oh! Compassion-incarnate! One Who cannot be understood by Brahmā and others ! Protect me from the fear of the forest of mundane existence.

इतीमां महच्छ्रीभवानीभुजङ्ग -
स्तुतिं यः पठेद्भक्तियुक्तश्च तस्मै ।
स्वकीयं पदं शाश्वतं वेदसारं
श्रियं चाष्टसिद्धिं भवानी ददाति ॥ १६ ॥

itīmām mahacchrībhavānī bhujāᅅga-
stutiᅅm yaᅅ paᅅhedbhaktiyuktaśca tasmai,
svakīyam padaᅅm śāśvatam vedasāram
śriyam cāᅅᅅtasiddhim bhavānī dadāti.

Whoever reads this meritorious hymn on Bhavānī set in bhujāᅅga-prayāta metre with devotion, Goddess Bhavānī confers on him the eight perfections (siddis), prosperity and Her own external abode which is the essence of the Vedas.

भवानी भवानी भवानी त्रिवार -
मुदरं मुदा सर्वदा ये जपन्ति ।
न शोको न मोहो न पापं न भीतिः
कदाचित् कथञ्चित् कुतश्चिज्जनानाम् ॥ १७ ॥

bhavānī, bhavānī, bhavānī, trivāram
udāram mudā sarvadā ye japanti,
na śoko na moho na pāpaᅅm na bhītiᅅ
kadācit kathaᅅcit kutaścijjanānām.

Whoever joyfully repeats the name Bhavānī thrice will have no grief, no confusion, no sin, no fear anytime or anyway or from any quarter.