

(1)

*Na Mantram No Yantram Tadapi Cha Na Jaane Stuti Maho.  
Na Chaa Vaanam Dhyaanam Tadapi Cha Na Jaane Stuti KathaaH.  
Na Jaane Mudraaste Tadapi Cha Na Jaane Vila Panam.  
Param Jaane Maata Twa Danu Saranam Klesha Haranam.*

न मन्त्रं नो यन्त्रं तदपि च न जाने स्तुतिमहो  
न चाह्वानं ध्यानं तदपि च न जाने स्तुतिकथाः ।  
न जाने मुद्रास्ते तदपि च न जाने विनपनं  
परं जाने मातस्त्वदनुसरणं क्लेशहरणम् ॥१॥

I do not know mantras (short prayers) or yantras (how to pray).  
I do not know how to do puja or pray. I do not know how to invoke  
your name. I do not know how to medicate. I do not know any stutis  
(long prayers) or kathas (long prayers). I do not know any mudras  
(signs). I do not know how to implore deep pleading. I do know one  
thing, though. I know that if I follow you, then within the folds of your  
love, I will be released from all my troubles.

(2)

*Vidher Agnaa Nena Dravina Vira Henaa Lasatayaa.  
Vidheyaa Shakyat Vaa Tava Charana Yoryaa Chyutir Abhut.  
Tad Etat Ksantavyam Janani Sakalo Dhaarini Shive.  
Kuputro Jaayeta Kvachi Dapi Kumaata Na Bhavati.*

विधेरज्ञानेन द्रविणविरहेणानसतया  
विधेयाशक्यत्वात्तव चरणयोर्था च्युतिरभूत् ।  
तदेतत् क्षन्तव्यं जननि सकलोद्धारिणि शिवे  
कुपुत्रो जायेत क्वचिदपि कुमाता न भवति ॥२॥

Oh, Mataji, liberator of all without discrimination,  
I do not know how to do puja, and I am by nature lazy.  
I do not have the ability or capacity to do the right kind of prayer.  
Given all these shortcomings of mine, if there have been any  
mistakes in my prayers today, please overlook them.  
Because the son can be bad, it is not in the Mother's nature to be  
bad.

(3)

*Prthivyaam Putraaste Janani Bahavaha Santi SaralaaH.  
Param Teshaam Madhye Viralataaraalo Ham Tava Sutaha.  
Madiyo Yam Tyaagah Samuchita Midam No Tava Shive.  
Kuputro Jaayeta Kvachi Dapi Kumaata Na Bhavati.*

पृथिव्यां पुत्रास्ते जननि बहवः सन्ति सरलाः  
परं तेषां मध्ये विरलतरलोऽहं तव सुतः ।  
मदीयोऽयं त्यागः समुचितमिदं नो तव शिवे  
कुपुत्रो जायेत क्वचिदपि कुमाता न भवति ॥३॥

O, Mother, On this earth you have many good sons and daughters.  
Of all your children, however, I am the worst and have been the most bad.  
Please do not forsake me because I have not concentrated on you; this is  
not reasonable. Because the son can be bad, it is not in the Mother's  
nature to be bad.

(4)

*Jagan Maatar Maata Tava Charana Sevaa Na Rachitaa.  
Na Va Dattam Devi Dravina Mapi Bhuya Stava Mayaa.  
Tathaapi Tvam Sneham Mayi Nirupamam Yat Prakurushe.  
Kuputro Jaayeta Kvachi Dapi Kumaata Na Bhavati.*

जगन्मातर्मातस्त्व चरणसेवा न रचिता  
न वा दत्तं देवि द्रविणमपि भूयस्त्व मया ।  
तथापि त्वं स्नेहं मयि निरुपमं यत्प्रकुरुषे  
कुपुत्रो जायेत क्वचिदपि कुमाता न भवति ॥४॥

O, Mother of the Universe,  
I have never rubbed your feet, nor done any sort of service to you, nor  
given you wealth. Still strangely enough, you continue to bestow your  
grace on an underserving me. Because the son can be bad, it is not in the  
Mother's nature to be bad.

(5)

*Parityaktaa Devaa Vividha Vidha Sevaa Kulatayaa.  
Mayaa Panchaa Sheete Adhikam Apanite Tu Vayasi.  
Idaanim Chen Maatah Tava Yadi Krupaa Naapi Bhavitaa.  
Niraa Lambo Lambo Dara Janani Kam Yaami Sharanam.*

परित्यक्ता देवा विविधविधसेवाकुब्रतया  
मया पञ्चा शीतेरधिकमपनीते तु वयसि |  
इदानीं चेन्मातस्तव यदि कृपा नापि भविता  
निराम्बो बम्बोदरजननि कं यामि शरणम् ||५||

O, Paravati Ma, who has given birth to Lord Ganesh,  
I prayed other gods, and remained busy with different kinds of  
works. Now I am 85 years old, and all other gods have left me  
because I cannot give them all my prayers. I despair. I cannot expect  
any help from them. If you also leave me at this time, where shall I  
go for support except to you?

(6)

*Shvapaako Jalpaako Bhavati Madhu Paako Pama Giraa.  
Niraa Tanko Ranko Viharati Chiram Koti Kanakay.  
Tavaa Parne Karne Vishati Manu Varne Phalam Idam.  
Janah Ko Jaanite Janani Japanyam Japa Vidhau.*

श्वपाको जल्पाको भवति मधुपाकोपमगिरा  
निरातङ्को रङ्को विहरति चिरं कोटिकनकैः |  
तवापर्णं कर्णं विशति मनु वर्णं फलमिदं  
जनः को जानीते जननि जननीयं जपविधौ ||६||

O, Mother!

If anybody hears even a word of your chant, the result is this:  
Even the meanest man can utter the honey-sweet words of your  
chant and will become a very proficient speaker, Even the poorest  
man will find work and enjoy millions of pieces of gold.  
When even a word of you chant has this result, the ones who are  
doing it regularly and methodically, we cannot fathom what the  
result will be. What mortal can know this?

(7)

*Chita Bhasmaalepo Garalam Ashanam Dik Pata Dhara.  
Jata Dhaari Kanthe Bhujaga Pati Hari Pasupatih.  
Kapali Bhuteshu Bhajati Jagadi Shaika Padavim.  
Bhavaani Tvatpaani Grahana Paripaati Phalam Idam.*

चिताभस्मानेपो गरलमशनं दिक्पटधरो  
जटाधारी कण्ठे भुजगपतिहारी पशुपतिः |  
कपाली भूतेशो भजति जगदीशैकपदवीं  
भवानि त्वत्पाणियहणपरिपाटीफलमिदम् ||७||

O, Goddess Bhavani,

The one who rubs his body with ashes and whose food is poison,  
Whose body is nude, and who has matted hair, a necklace of cobras and a  
skull in his hands as an alms bowl,  
How does one such as he get the name Jagadeesh, Lord of the World?  
What is the reason for this? How did he get such an imminent position?  
It is only because of his union with you that his importance has increased.

(8)

*Na Mokshas Yaakaankshaa Bhava Vibhava Vaanchaapi Cha Na Me.  
Na Vignaanaa Pekshaa Sasimukhi Sukhe Chaapi Na Punah.  
Atastvaam Sai Yaache Janani Jananam Yaatu Mama Vai.  
Mrdaani Rudraani Shiva Shiva Bhaavan Iti Japatah.*

न मोक्षस्याकांक्षा भवविभववाञ्छापि च न मे  
न विज्ञानापेक्षा शशिमुखि सुखेच्छापि न पुनः |  
अतस्त्वां संयाचे जननि जननं यातु मम वै  
मृडानी रुद्राणी शिव शिव भवानीति जपतः ||८||

O, the Mother whose countenance is like the moon!

I do not have any desire for deliverance (moksha).

I do not have any desire for worldly wealth.

I do not have any craving for knowledge.

I also do not want happiness.

All I pray is that the rest of my life may pass in uttering all of your names.

(9)

*Naaraa Dhitaasi Vidhinaa Vividho Pachaaray.  
Kim ruksha chintana Parair Na Krtam Vachobhih.  
Shyaame Tvameva Yadi Kinchana Mayyanaathe.  
Dhatse Krupaam Uchitam Amba Param Tavaiva.*

**नाराधितासि विधिना विविधोपचारैः  
किं रुक्षचिन्तनपरैर्न कृतं वचोभिः |  
श्यामे त्वमेव यदि किञ्चन मय्यनाथे  
धत्से कृपामुचितमम्ब परं तवैव ||९||**

O, Mother! I bow down to you. I could not methodically do your puja and prayers, time and again I stumbled. My meditations were never crystal clear, it was as if a veil blocked my vision. Please help me, that I may reach you. You bestow on me the greatest grace, which is deserving only of you. Such a merciful mother can give shelter to such an undeserving son.

(10)

*Aapatsu Magnah Smaranam Tvadiyam,  
Karomi Durge Karunaar Navesi.  
Naita Chathatvam Mama Bhaava Yethaah,  
Ksudhaatar Shradhaa Jananim Smaranti.*

**आपत्सु मग्नः स्मरणं त्वदीयं  
करोमि दुर्गे करुणार्णवेशि |  
नैतच्छठत्वं मम भावयेथाः  
क्षुधातृषार्ता जननीं स्मरन्ति ||१०||**

O, Mother! Durga! The ocean of mercy! I pray to you because all I have around me are difficulties. I did not pray to you before this. Please don't consider this prayer as proof of my wickedness. The child who is suffering from hunger and thirst only remembers his Mother.

(11)

*Jagadamba Vichitram Atra Kim,  
Paripurnaa Karunaasti Cenmayi.  
Aparaadha Paramparaa Param,  
Na Hi Mataa Samupekshate Sutam.*

**जगदम्ब विचित्र मत्र किं  
परिपूर्णा करुणास्ति चेन्मयि |  
अपराधपरम्परापरं  
न हि माता समुपेक्षते सुतम् ||११||**

O, Mother of the universe!  
I am not surprised, because of your complete grace.  
A son may do fault after fault, but the mother never ignores him.

(12)

*Matsamaah Pataki Nasti Paapaghnī Tvaatsamaa Na Hi.  
Evam Gnaatva Mahaadevi Yathaa Yogyam Tathaa Kuru.*

**मत्समः पातकी नास्ति पापघ्नी त्वत्समा न हि |  
एवं ज्ञात्वा महादेवि यथायोग्यं तथा कुरु ||१२||**

O, Mahadevi, Great Goddess!  
There is no sinner like me on this earth.  
No one can forgive my sins but you.  
Knowing this, please do whatever you think is reasonable.