

॥ मन्त्रमातृकापुष्पमालास्तवः ॥

MANTRAMATRIKAPUSHPAMALASTAVAH

(1)

कल्लोलोल्लसितामृताब्धिलहरीमध्ये विराजन्मणि -
द्वीपे कल्पकवाटिकापरिवृते कादम्बवाट्युज्ज्वले ।
रत्नस्तम्भसहस्रनिर्मितसभामध्ये विमानोत्तमे
चिन्तारत्नविनिर्मितं जननि ते सिंहासनं भावये ॥

O mother! I envision your throne constructed with gem like thoughts under a beautiful ceiling at the centre of a hall with thousands of gem-studded pillars placed in the lustrous Kadamba forest encircled by the wish-yielding *kalpaka* trees which is in the island of gems amidst the ocean of nectar with splashing waves.

(2)

एणाङ्गानलभानुमण्डलसच्छ्रीचक्रमध्ये स्थितां
बालार्कद्युतिभासुरां करतलैः पाशांकुशौ विभ्रतीम् ।
चापं बाणमपि प्रसन्नवदनां कौसुम्भवस्त्रान्वितां
तां त्वां चन्द्रकलावतंसमकुटां चारुस्मितां भावये ॥

I envision you with charming smile, whose crown is the digit of the moon, who is clad the garment of saffron, is bright-faced, who bears the bon and arrow, and the good and loose in her hands that are lustrons like the young rising sun and who stays in the midst of the Srichakra that dazzles like the (radiating) orbs of the sun, the (effulgent) fire and the (cool bright) moon.

(3)

ईशानादिपदं शिवैकफलकं रत्नासनं ते शुभं
पाद्यं कुंकुमचन्दनादिभरितैरर्घ्यं सरत्नाक्षतैः ।
शुद्धैराघमनीयकं तव जलैर्भक्त्या मया कल्पितं
कारुण्यामृतवारिधे तदखिलं संतुष्टये कल्पताम् ॥

O ocean of Compassion! your auspicious gem-studded seat is with the plank of Siva and with the four legs of Isa, Brahma Vishnu and Rudra; the *padyam* (waters to wash the feet) is mixed with saffron and sandal; the *argya* (waters offered while welcoming a guest) is mixed with precious stones; the *acamaniya* (waters offered for drinking) is pure - all these are offered to you with devotion by me (in my mind). Let all these be for your pleasure.

(4)

लक्ष्ये योगिजनस्य रक्षितजगज्जाले विशालेक्षणे
प्रालेयाम्बुपटीरकुंकुमलसत्कपूर्मिश्रोदकैः ।
गोक्षीरैरपि नारिकेलसलिलैः शुद्धोदकेर्मन्त्रितैः
स्नानं देवि धिया मयैतदखिलं संतुष्टये कल्पताम् ॥

O Goddess, the final goal of the Yogins! protector from the web of the world! wide eyed one! the waters for your bath-waters of the Ganga mixed with saffron and camphor and added with cow's milk and tender-coconut-water and purified by the chanting of mantras - are made ready mentally by me. Let this be a pleasure for you.

(5)

ईकाराङ्कितमन्त्रलक्षिततनो हेमाशलास्तपिलै
रत्नैरुज्ज्वलमुत्तरीयसहितं कौसुम्भवर्णाशुकम् ।
मुक्तासन्ततिवद्भस्त्रममलं सौवर्णतन्तुद्रुवं
दत्तं देवि धिया मयेतदखिलं संतुहये कल्पताम् ॥

O devi, whose body is signified by the triple *hrinkara*, the upper garment shining with precious stones gathered from the golden hill along with the saffron coloured cloth (of lower garment), the *yajnopavita* made of golden threads and strung with pearls, are offered to you mentally by me - Let these be pleasures for you.

(6)

हंसैरप्यतिलोभनीयमने हारावलीमुज्ज्वलां
हिन्दोलद्युति हीरपुरित्तरे हेमाद्भदे कङ्कणे ।
मञ्जीरी मणिकुण्डले मकुटमप्यर्धेन्दुचूडामणि
नासामीतिकमङ्गुलीवकटकी काञ्चीमपि स्वीकुरु ॥

O devil! whose gait is coveted even by the swans! kindly accept - the resplendent necklace, the effulgent diamond studded sets of golden armlets and bracelets, the jingling anklets, the gem - studded ear ornaments, the crown having half-moon as the crest-jewel, the pearl nose-ornaments, the finger rings, armlets and the golden girdle.

(7)

सर्वाङ्गे घनसारकुंकुमघनश्रीगन्धपञ्चाङ्कितं
कस्तूरीतिलकं च फालफलकं गौरीचनापत्रकम् ।
गण्डादर्शनमण्डले नयनयोर्दिव्याञ्जनं तैःहितं
कण्ठाब्जे मृगनाभिपद्ममलं त्वदीयते कल्पताम् ॥

All these are offered (to you) for your pleasure - the thick mixture of saffron with camphor and sandal paste for your body, the *kasturitalaka* for your shining forehead, the *gorocana* for your lustrous mirror like cheeks, the special collyrium (*anjana*) for your beautiful eyes and the pure musk (from the deer) for your bright neck.

(8)

कल्हारोत्पलभक्तिकामरुद्वेनसौवर्णपद्मेरुहे -
जातीघन्यकमालसतीककुलकेमन्दारकुन्दादिभिः ।
केतक्या कनवीरकैर्बहुविधैः क्लृप्ताः सज्जो मालिकाः
संकल्पेन समर्पयामि वन्दे संतुष्ये गृह्यताम् ॥

O benefactress! kindly accept the flower garlands that are well-knit with flowers like Kalhara, Utpala, Malika, Marubaka, beautiful golden coloured lotuses, Jati, Cempaka, Malati, Bakula, Maridara, Kunda and others. These garlands are offered mentally by me for your pleasure.

(9)

हस्तारं मदनस्य वन्दयसि वीरङ्गैरनङ्गोज्ज्वले -
वीभृङ्गावलिनीलकुन्तलभरेर्बध्नासि तरयाशयम् ।
तानीमानि तवाम्ब ओमलतराण्यानौदलीलागृहा -
श्वामोदाय दशाङ्गनुगुलुपृतीर्षुपेरहं धूपये ॥

O devil! you delight the heart of the destroyer of Cupid (Lord Siva), by your shining limbs and you bind the desires of the Lord by your long curly hair resembling the rows of black bees; these are the finely constructed pleasure houses especially for you! And I am offering the sweet scented incense having ten ingredients for your pleasure.

(10)

लक्ष्मीमुज्ज्वलयामि रत्ननिबहोद्गायत्तरे मन्दिरे
पालारूपविलम्बितैर्भणिमयस्तम्बेषु संभावितैः ।
चित्रैर्हाटवपुत्रिवाक्यभूतैर्गण्यैर्घृतैर्वर्धितै -
दिव्यैर्दीपगणैर्विद्या गिरिशुते संतुष्ये कल्पताम् ॥

In your effulgent mansion made of precious stones with jewelled pillars and decorative arches, I light the lamps, borne in the hands of golden damsels, which emit a divine glow from the wicks smeared with ghee. Let all these be for your pleasure. ॥

(11)

हींकारेश्वरि तप्तहाटकृतैः स्थालीसहस्रैर्भृतं
दिव्यान्नं घृतसूपशाकभरितं चित्रान्नभेदं तदा ।
दुग्धान्नं मधुशर्करादधियुतं माणिक्यपात्रे स्थितं
माषापूपसहस्रमम्ब सकलं नैवेद्यमावेदये ॥

O Goddess of "hrimbija"! in thousand bowls made of glittering gold, I offer special food rendered holy, consisting of vegetables, ghee and dal, the different kinds of food-varieties, the milk-food mixed with honey, sugar and curd kept in a gem-studded vessel, and thousand cakes of black-gram.

(12)

सच्छायैर्वरकेतकीदलरुचा ताम्बूलवल्लीदलैः
पूगैर्भूरिगुणैः सुगन्धिमधुरैः कर्पूरखण्डोज्ज्वलैः ।
मुक्ताचूर्णविराजितैर्बहुविधैर्वक्त्राम्बुजामोदनैः
पूर्णा रत्नकलाचिका तव मुदे न्यस्ता पुरस्तादुमे ॥

I place before you, O Goddess Uma, for your pleasure, a jewelled box which is full of betal leaves, that give the reddish tinge like the Ketaki flower, arecanuts that have sweet smell being smeared with camphor, and the lime powder made out of the sheets of pearls and all that is pleasing to your lotus-face.

(13)

कन्याभिः कमनीयकान्तिभिरलङ्कारामलारार्तिका -
पात्रे मौक्तिकचित्रपंक्तिविलसत्कर्पूरदीपालिभिः ।
तत्तत्तालमृदङ्गगीतसहितं नृत्यत्पदाम्भोरुहं
मन्त्राराधनपूर्वकं सुविहितं नीराजनं गृह्यताम् ॥

Beautiful girls were lighted wicks and the camphor arranged like a string of pearls on shining plates, to the accompaniment of *mantras*. Their lotus like feet dance to the tune of drum beats and songs. May it please you accept their offerings of light.

(14)

लक्ष्मीर्माक्तिकलक्षकल्पितसितच्छत्रं तु धत्ते रसा -
दिन्द्राणी च रतिश्च चामरवरे धत्ते स्वयं भारती ।
वीणामेणविलोचनाः सुमनसां नृत्यन्ति तद्रागव -
द्रावैराङ्गिकसात्त्विकैः स्फुटरसं मातस्तदाकर्ण्यताम् ॥

O Mother! Goddess Lakshmi herself bears over your head, a sparkling white umbrella studded with number of pearls; Indrani and Rati wave the fan and Goddess Sarasvati plays the lute. The doe-eyed celestial nymphs dancing to the tunes and beats of music and drums delineate the various moods through appropriate bodily movements and facial expressions! May all these be heard by you!

(15)

हींकारत्रयसंपुटेन मनुनोपास्ये त्रयीमौलिभि -
र्वाक्यैर्लक्ष्यतनो तव स्तुतिविधौ को वा क्षमेताम्बिके ।
सत्त्वापाः स्तुतयः प्रदक्षिणशतं संचार एवास्तु ते
संवेशो नमसः सहस्रमखिलं त्वत्प्रीतये कल्पताम् ॥

You form composed of the three "hrimbijas" and indicated by the hymns of the Upanishads, can never be extolled by any one! O Mother! Let my utterance be therefore your praise, my wanderings, a hundred circumambulations and my mind which is fickle as it goes on thousands of ways (thoughts) may be an instrument of meditation.

(16)

श्रीमन्त्राक्षतमालया गिरिसुतां यः पूजयेद्येतसा

संध्यासु प्रतिवासरं सुनियतस्तस्यामलं स्यान्मनः ।

चित्ताम्भोरुहमण्टपे गिरिसुता नृत्तं विधत्ते रसा -

द्वाणी वक्त्रसरोरुहे जलधिजा गेहे जगन्मङ्गला ॥

Whoever worships the Mother mentally with this garland of letters everyday during dawn and dusk, his mind will be restrained and pure; Gowri will dance on the stage of his devoted lotus like mind; Sarasvati will dwell in his speech and auspicious Lakshmi will dwell in his residence.

(17)

इति गिरिवरपुत्रीपादराजीवभूषा

भुवनममलयन्ती सूक्तिसौरभ्यसारैः ।

शिवपदमकरन्दस्यन्दिनीयं निबद्धा

मदयतु कविभृङ्गान्मातृकापुष्पमाला ॥

May this garland of *mantras*, which adorns the lotus-feet of the daughter of Himalayas, which purifies all the worlds by the fragrance of its fine utterances and which is divine like the honey oozing from the flowers at the feet of Lord Siva, gladden the bees of poets.

