

ଶ୍ରୀସୁବ୍ରହ୍ମଣ୍ୟ ଭୁଜଙ୍ଗମ୍ ୧

{॥ ଶ୍ରୀସୁବ୍ରହ୍ମଣ୍ୟ ଭୁଜଙ୍ଗମ୍ ୧ ॥}

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shrl subrahmaNya bhujaN^gam is a stotra sung under inspiration by shrl Adi shankarAchArya at Thiruchendur (presently located in Tamil Nadu, India). When he meditated upon shrl subrahmaNya, he became aware of the self luminous light shining in his heart and words came out his mouth in extempore in bhujanga metre. It is also said that AchArya then actually saw the AdisheSha worshipping the Lord and adopted the bhujanga metre.

Major portion of the translation provided here is adopted from,

{ୱf Iyer, Ganesa M.}, {ଇତ Srimat Sankara Bhagavat Padal's Sri

Subrahmanya Bhujangam}, The Little flower Company, Madras, 1992.

{ୱf Invocation of shrl vighneshvara}

{

ସଦା ବାଲରୂପାଂସି ବିଭ୍ରାଦ୍ରିହୃଦ୍ଵୀ

ମହାଦନ୍ତବିକ୍ରମାଂସି ପଞ୍ଚାସ୍ୟମାନ୍ୟା ।

ବିଧିକ୍ରାନ୍ତିମୃଗ୍ୟା ଗଣେଶାଭିଧା ମେ

ବିଧତ୍ଵାଂ ଶ୍ରିୟଂ କାଂସି କଲ୍ୟାଣମୂର୍ତ୍ତିଃ ॥ ୧ ॥

}

Though he always sports the appearance of a child, he can crumble the mountains of obstacles. Though he is elephant--faced, he is honored even by his five--faced father Shiva (sadyaojAtam, vAmadevam, aghoram, tatpuruSham and IshAnam). Lord Brahma, Indra and the other Devas seek him to fulfil their aspirations. He is known as Ganesha and he is endowed with boundless glory. May he bless me with wealth!

}

{AchAryA's humility}

{

ନ ଜାନାମି ଶବ୍ଦଂ ନ ଜାନାମି ଚାର୍ଯ୍ୟଂ
ନ ଜାନାମି ପଦ୍ୟଂ ନ ଜାନାମି ଗଦ୍ୟମ୍ ।
ଚିଦେକା ସତୀକ୍ଷୟା ହୃଦି ଦେୟାତତେ ମେ
ମୁଖାନ୍ନିଃସରନ୍ତେ ଗିରଂଶ୍ଵାସି ଚିତ୍ରମ୍ ॥ ୨ ॥

}

I know not the science of musical sounds, I know not the meanings of complex texts either, I know not the nature of shlokas made of four types of padAs, and nor do I know the intricacies of the Gadyam style! But in my heart, shines a effulgent light with luminous six faces, and because of that from my mouth, amazing phrases with musical tone and meanings pour out in extempore.

This shloka brings out the humility of the AchArya, who is

considered as the greatest jnani, poet, and yogi who walked on the face of this earth. Meditating on the verse will bring wisdom to the aspirant.}

{ Lord as the Goal of VedAs}

{

ममूरुषिंरूतं ममूरुषिंरूतं

ममूरुषिंरूतं ममूरुषिंरूतं ।

ममूरुषिंरूतं ममूरुषिंरूतं

ममूरुषिंरूतं ममूरुषिंरूतं ॥ १॥

}

When shrl shankara sang this verse, it is said that Lord

Subrahmanya gave him darshan.

O Son of Mahadeva! Seated on the peacock chariot, being the essence of

the great mahA vAkyAs, having wonderfully attractive body, dwelling

in the heart of great sages, O the quintessence of four vedas!

Thou are indeed the Lord of the Universe.}

{ Reason for residing on the sea shore}

{

ଯଦା ସଂନିଧାନଂ ଗତା ମାନବା ମେ
ଭବାମ୍ନୋଧିପାରଂ ଗତାସ୍ତେ ତଦୈବ ।
ଇତି ବ୍ୟଞ୍ଜୟନ୍ ସିନ୍ଧୁତୀରେ ଯ ଆସ୍ତେ
ତମୀତେ ପବିତ୍ରଂ ପରାଶକ୍ତିପୁତ୍ରମ୍ ॥ ୪ ॥

}

O Lord Subrahmanya! son of spotless parAshakti [the Mother of the
Cosmos], Thou have taken the your abode near the sea shore (Thiruchendur
is a coastal town) as if it is indication that whenever the devotees
take refuge in Thee, they can easily cross the ocean of Samsara (the eternal
cycle of life and death) and reach the other side of the shore safely!}

{Destroyer of devotee's difficulties}

{

ଯଥାଦ୍ୟୁସ୍ତରଞ୍ଜା ଲୟଂ ଯନ୍ତି ତୁଙ୍ଗା-
ସ୍ତଥୈବାପଦଃ ସନ୍ନିଧୌ ସେବତାଂ ମେ ।
ଇତୀବୋର୍ମିପଂକ୍ତୀର୍ଣ୍ଣୁଣାଂ ଦର୍ଶୟନ୍ତୁଂ
ସଦା ଭାବୟେ ହୃସ୍ତରୋଜେ ଗୁହଂ ତମ୍ ॥ ୫ ॥

}

The waves of worries that haunt the minds of the devotees get destroyed like the waves of the ocean when they hit the shore, Thou stands on the sea-side town of Thiruchendur exemplifying this truth that the mental worry-waves get destroyed when the devotees surrender themselves at Thy feet. O Lord Guha (one who resides in the cave of the heart)! I meditate on you always!}

{f Glory of Sugandha Hill}

{
ଶିରୌ ମନୁଜାସେ ନରା ଯେଽଧିରୁତା-
ସ୍ତଦା ପର୍ବତେ ରାଜତେ ତେଽଧିରୁତାଃ ।
ଇତଂ ବୁଦ୍ଧଗନ୍ଧର୍ବେଶୈଃ କୀର୍ତ୍ତୟିତୁଃ
ସ ଦେବୋ ମୁଦେ ମେ ସଦା ଷଷ୍ଠୀଂଶୁ ॥ ୭ ॥

}

O Lord ShanmukhA! Thou stands on the top of the Sugandha hill, proclaiming that whenever the devotees climb this hill it will give the same benefit as climbing the king of mountains (Kailas)! May the six-faced lord on the Sugandha hills remain there to bless me!

}

{ Glory of Lord Guha }

{

ମହାମୁଦିତୀରେ ମହାପାପତୋରେ

ମୁନିହ୍ରାନୁକୁଲେ ସୁଗନ୍ଧାଖ୍ୟଶୈଲେ ।

ଗୁହାୟାଂ ବସନ୍ତଂ ସ୍ବଭାସା ଲସନ୍ତଂ

ଜନାତିଂ ହରନ୍ତଂ ଶ୍ରୀୟାମୋ ଗୁହଂ ତମ୍ ॥ ୭ ॥

}

On the shores of the great ocean which steals away the sins of the devotees, stands the Sugandha hills, the most favourable site for the sages to perform their penance! Thou resides there to destroy the worries of the devotees! O self-luminous Lord who is present in the cave of the heart! I adore Thee!

}

{ Description of Lord's bed room }

{

ଲସ୍ବଭୂବର୍ଣ୍ଣଗେହେ ନୃଶାଂ କାମଦୋହେ

ସୁମସ୍ତୋମସଂହନ୍ନମାଣିକ୍ୟମସ୍ତେ ।

ସମୁଦ୍ୟସ୍ତହସ୍ତାର୍କତୁଲ୍ୟପ୍ରକାଶଂ

ସଦା ଭାବୟେ କାର୍ତ୍ତିକେୟଂ ସୁରେଶମ୍ ॥ ୮ ॥

}

In a radiant golden bed room, on a cot set with rubies and covered on all sides with sweet smelling flowers, Thou art seated with the effulgence of thousand suns! Thou art the answer to every desire of the heart and Thou fulfils the righteous desires of Thy devotees! Thou art the lord of devas and son of the lord of the universe! O

KartikeyA I meditate on Thee!

}

{ୱf Meditation on Lord's feet}

{

ରଶଂସକେ ମଞ୍ଜୁଲେତ୍ୟନ୍ତଶୋଶେ

ମନୋହାରିଲାବଣ୍ୟପୀୟୂଷପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣେ ।

ମନଃସର୍ପଦୋ ମେ ଭବକ୍ଳେଶତପ୍ତଃ

ସଦା ମୋଦତାଂ ସ୍ଵଦ୍ଧ ତେ ପାଦପଦ୍ମେ ॥ ୯ ॥

gold colored cloth, shining with a string of ringing bells and beads,
wearing a shining gold belt over the golden silk cloth, and which is
by itself self-resplendent }

{f Meditation on Lord's Chest}

{

ପୁଲିନ୍ଦେଶକନ୍ୟାଘନାଭୋଗତୁଙ୍ଗ-

ସୁନାଲିଙ୍ଗନାସଜ୍ଜକାଶ୍ଵୀରରାଗମ୍ ।

ନମସ୍ୟାମହଂ ତାରକାରେ ତବୋରଃ

ସ୍ଵଭକ୍ତାବନେ ସର୍ବଦା ସାମୁରାଗମ୍ ॥ ୧୧ ॥

}

Oh! conqueror of Tarakasura! By embracing Valli's (Hunter's daughter)
well--developed breast ornated with saffron, Thy chest became red
colored, thereby manifesting your eternal grace towards devotees. And
such a chest I adore.

}

{f Meditation on Twelve Arms}

{

ବିଧୌ କୁପ୍ତଦଣ୍ଡାନ୍ ସ୍ୱଳଲୀଳାଧୃତାଣ୍ଡା-

ନିରସ୍ତେଭଶୁଣ୍ଡାନ୍ ଦ୍ୱିଷକ୍ୱାଲଦଣ୍ଡାନ୍ ।

ହତେନ୍ଦ୍ରାରିଷଣ୍ଡାଞ୍ଜଗତ୍ରାଣଶୈଣ୍ଡାନ୍

ସଦା ତେ ପ୍ରଚଣ୍ଡାନ୍ ଶ୍ରୟେ ବାହୁଦଣ୍ଡାନ୍ ॥ ୧୨ ॥

}

Oh! Shanmuga! Thy arms punished Brahma, Thy arms governs the world as
Thy play, Thy arms killed Soorapadma and other demons who are
enemies of Indra, Thy arms are matchless in protecting the Universe,
and Thy arms are a terror to Thine enemies. I worship Thy twelve
arms which does all these things effortlessly.

}

{ୱf Meditation on Lord's Six Faces}

{

ସଦା ଶାରଦାଃ ସଶ୍ଚ୍ଚଗାଙ୍ଗା ଯଦି ସୁଧଃ

ସମୁଦ୍ୟନ୍ତ ଏବ ସ୍ଥିତାଶ୍ଚେସମନ୍ତାତ୍ ।

ସଦା ପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣାବିମ୍ବାଃ କଲକୈଷ୍ଠ ହୀନା-

ସ୍ତଦା ଭୁବନ୍ଧୁଗାନଂ ବୁବେ ସ୍ୱୟ ସାମ୍ୟମ୍ ॥ ୧୩ ॥

}

What can I compare to Thy six faces! If there be six full moons free
from blemishes and if those moons be ever shining on all sides, even
then they would be no match to your effulgent faces.

}

{ॠf Meditation on Lord's Facial Features}

{

शुद्धमहाशैः सहासि षड्-
कृष्णाम्बुजाङ्गुलैः ।
सुधास्यद्विपुत्रैः शशिनो
तत्रालोकये षड्भुजाङ्गुलि ॥ ९४ ॥

}

Oh! Son of Parameshwara, I see Thy six lotus smiling faces
shining like a group of swans, having gleaming side glance ever moving
like a row of bees and with red lips overflowing with nectar.

}

{f Meditation on Lord's Twelve Eyes}

{

ବିଶାଲେଷୁ କର୍ଣାନ୍ତଦର୍ଦ୍ଦେଷ୍ଟକଜସ୍ରଂ

ଦୟାସ୍ୟନ୍ଦିଷୁ ଦ୍ବାଦଶସ୍ତ୍ରୀକ୍ଷଣେଷୁ ।

ମୟୀକୃତାକ୍ଷଃ ସକୃତ୍ପାତିତକ୍ଷେ-

ଭବେତ୍ତେ ଦୟାଶୀଲ କା ନାମ ହ୍ରାଦିଃ ॥ ୧୫ ॥

}

Oh! Son of Parameshwara! Oh! Merciful Lord!

When Thou hast twelve broad long eyes extending upto ears,

what will Thou loose by casting that side glance for a moment [on me]?

}

{f Meditation on Lord's Six Heads}

{

ସୁତାଞ୍ଜୋଭବୋ ମେଂସି କୀବେତି ଷଡ୍ଧ୍ୟା

କପଳମୁଦ୍ରାମୁଦା ଜିହ୍ଵାତେ ଯାନ୍ ।

କଗଭାରଭୂତ୍ୟୋ କଗନ୍ନାଥ ତେଭ୍ୟଃ

କିରୀଟୋଢ୍ଵଲେଭ୍ୟୋ ନମୋ ମସ୍ତକେଭ୍ୟଃ ॥ ୧୭ ॥

}

Oh! Lord of the Universe! I offer my prostration to Thy six
heads wearing crowns with brilliant rubies which protect the welfare
of creatures, which were smelt by Parameshwara with joy uttering six
times the mantra "Child Thou were born of me, May Thou live long."

}

{ୱf Meditation on Lord Balasubrahmanya}

{

ସ୍ଫୁରତ୍ସକ୍ଠକେୟୁରହାରାଭିରାମ-

ଶ୍ଵଳକୃଷ୍ଣଲଗ୍ନୀଲସଦ୍ଵଶ୍ଵଭାଗଃ ।

କଗୌ ପୀତବାସଃ କରେ ଚାରୁଶକ୍ତିଃ

ପୁରସ୍ତାନ୍ନମାସ୍ତାଂ ପୁରାରେସ୍ତନୁଜଃ ॥ ୧୭ ॥

}

Oh Kumara! Son of Lord Parameshwara (who destroyed Tripura)!
With garlands of brilliant rubies on Thy shoulders and chest, with
bright cheeks shining when pendants dangling from Thy ears, wearing
silk garment around Thy waist, and with vel in Thy hand, Oh! Lord
appear before me (It is said that Lord appeared before AchArya when
he sung this stotra)! }

{ॠf Meditation on Somaskandar}

{
ଇହାୟାହି ବସ୍ତେତି ହସ୍ତାନ୍ତପ୍ରସାୟା-
ହୃଦୟତ୍ୟାଦରାଈକ୍ଷରେ ମାତୁରଈକାତ୍ ।
ସମୁତ୍ପତ୍ୟ ତାତଂ ଶ୍ରୟତ୍ତଂ କୁମାରଂ
ହରାଶ୍ଳିଷ୍ଟଗାତ୍ରଂ ଭଜେ ବାଲମୂର୍ତ୍ତିମ୍ ॥ ୧୮ ॥

}

When Lord Shankara called Thee affectionately with arms extended.
Thou hurriedly rose from Mother's lap and rushed into Shankara's arms who
embraced thee affectionately. I meditate on such a Lord Kumara.

}

{ଋf Meditation on Lord's Eleven Names to Conquer Passions}

{

କୁମାରେଶୟନୋ ଗୁହ ସ୍କନ୍ଦ ସେନା-

ପତେ ଶକ୍ତିପାଶେ ମୟୁରାଧିରୁତ ।

ପୁଲିନ୍ଦାମୂଳାକାନ୍ତ ଭକ୍ତାର୍ତ୍ତହାରିନ୍

ପ୍ରଭୋ ତାରକାରେ ସଦା ରକ୍ଷ ମାଂ ତ୍ବମ୍ ॥ ୧୯ ॥

}

Oh kumara! Oh Son of Lord of the Universe! One shines in the cave of the heart as GuhA! Oh skanda! Oh Lord of the Devas Army! Oh Wielder of the weapon Vel (spear) which is the svarUpa of Parashakti! One who rides on the peacock chariot! Oh Beloved of the Hunter's daughter (Valli)! Destroyer of the sins of your devotees! Enemy of the TarAkasura! Oh Lord protect me!

It is said that one who recites these nine will over come the passions.

}

{ଋf Prayer for Darshan During the Last Moments of Life}

{

ପ୍ରଣାନ୍ତେନ୍ଦ୍ରିୟେ ନକ୍ଷତ୍ରଂଞ୍ଜେ ବିଚେଷ୍ଟେ

କଫୋଦ୍ଘାରିବକ୍ତ୍ରେ ଭୟୋକୃମିଗାତ୍ରେ ।

ପ୍ରୟାଣୋନ୍ମୁଖେ ମୟ୍ୟନାଥେ ତଦାନୀଂ

ଦୁତଂ ମେ ଦୟାଲୋ ଭବାଗ୍ରେ ଗୁହ ଡ଼ବମ୍ ॥ ୨୦ ॥

}

Hail Guha, Dayalo. During the last moments of my life, when

I will have lost control of senses, when I will have lost consciousness,

when I will be unable move my limbs, when I will be emitting foam of

phlegm, when my body will be trembling with fear of death, when I will

have none to protect me, Thou must hasten to give me Darshan then.

}

{Prayer to Give Darshan During Death Pangs}

{

କୃତାନ୍ତସ୍ୟ ଦୂତେଷୁ ଚଣ୍ଡେଷୁ କୋପା-

ଘହ ଛିନ୍ଦ୍ୟି ଭିନ୍ଦ୍ୟତି ମାଂ ତର୍ଜୟସୁ ।

ମୟୂରଂ ସମାରୁହ୍ୟ ମା ଭୈରିତି ଡ଼ବଂ

ପୁରଃ ଶକ୍ତିପାଣିର୍ମମାୟାହି ଶୀଘ୍ରମ୍ ॥ ୨୧ ॥

}

Oh! Lord, when ferocious messengers of Death-God come to torture me
angrily shouting, "Burn him, Kill him"

Oh! Lord Thou must hasten to appear before me, riding on Peacock,
carrying Shaktivel, to encourage me not to be afraid.

}

{Prayer for Protection During Last Moments}

{

ପ୍ରଣମ୍ୟାସକ୍ତୁପ୍ତାଦୟୋସ୍ତେ ପତିତ୍ତ୍ୱା

ପ୍ରସାଦ୍ୟ ପ୍ରଭୋ ପ୍ରାର୍ଥୟେନେକବାରମ୍ ।

ନ ବକ୍ଷୁଃ କ୍ଷମୋହଂ ତଦାନଂ କୃପାତ୍ମେ

ନ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟାତ୍ତକାଲେ ମନାଗୟାପେକ୍ଷା ॥ ୨୨ ॥

}

Oh Merciful Lord! I am prostrating to Thy feet often to
secure Thy blessings. Oh treasure house of mercy! I offer prayers to
please Thee. Thou should not be indifferent towards me during my last

moments. At that time I may not have the control and energy to pray
to Thee!

}

{Prayer to Drive Away Mental Worries}

{

ସହସ୍ରାଣ୍ଡୋକ୍ତା ତ୍ବୟା ଶୂରନାମା

ହତସ୍ତ୍ରାରକଃ ସିଂହବକ୍ରୁଷ୍ଟ ଦୈତ୍ୟଃ ।

ମମାନ୍ତର୍ହୁଦିଷ୍ଟଂ ମନଃକ୍ଲେଶମେକଂ

ନ ହଂସି ପ୍ରଭୋ କିଂ କରୋମି କ୍ବ ଯାମି ॥ ୨୩ ॥

}

O Lord! Thou hast slain the demon Soora who ruled the thousand
universes! So were the demons TArakasura and Simhavaktra. But Lord,
why have you not killed the demon called mental worry which haunts my
mind? When it is afflicting me, what will I do? and where will I go

[other than you for help]?

}

{Prayer to Destroy Mental Worries}

{

ଅହଂ ସର୍ବଦା ଦୁଃଖଭାରାବସନ୍ନୋ

ଭବାନ୍ନୀନବନ୍ଧୁସ୍ତୁବଦନ୍ୟଂ ନ ଯାତେ ।

ଭବଭକ୍ତିରୋଧଂ ସଦା କ୍ଳୁପ୍ତବାଧଂ

ମମାଧିଂ ଦ୍ରୁତଂ ନାଶୟୋମାସୁତ ଭବମ୍ ॥ ୨୪ ॥

}

Oh Son of Uma! I am always troubled by the mental worries. Thou art the friend of helpless! I approach none but you for saving me. Quickly destroy my mental worries as they interfere with my devotion towards Thee!

}

{ୱf Glory of Lord's Holy Ash}

{

ଅପସ୍ମାରକୁଞ୍ଜକ୍ଷୟାର୍ଣଂ ପ୍ରମେହ-

କ୍ବରୋନ୍ନାଦଗୁଲ୍ମାଦିରୋଗା ମହାନ୍ତଃ ।

ପିଣାଚାଶ୍ଚ ସର୍ବେ ଭବତ୍ପତ୍ରଭୂତିଂ

ବିଲୋକ୍ୟ କ୍ଷଣାତ୍ପରକାରେ ଦ୍ରବନ୍ତେ ॥ ୨୫ ॥

}

Oh Conqueror of Taraka! Severe epilepsy, leprosy,
consumption, lung diseases, venereal diseases, fevers, mental diseases
of all types, they run away the moment they Thy vibhuti.

}

{Act of the Indriyas}

{

दृशि स्कन्दमूर्तिं श्रुत्वा स्कन्दकति-
र्मुखे मे पबित्वां वदा तद्वरिद्रम् ।
करे तस्य कृत्यां बधुस्तस्य कृत्यां
गुह्ये वदुःखीना ममाशेषदावाः ॥ १७ ॥

}

Always may I have before my eyes the Murti of Lord Skanda!

Always let my ears hear only the praises of Lord Skanda! Always let

my mouth sing the praise of Lord Skanda! Always let my hands be of

service to the Lord! Always let my body be a servant to the Lord!

Let my limbs, thoughts and actions be devoted to Skanda! }

{ Lord Guha Alone is the Saviour of the Ordinary}

{
ମୁନୀନାମୁତାହୋ ନୃଣାଂ ଭକ୍ତିଭାଜା-
ମଉଷ୍ଠପ୍ରଦାଃ ସନ୍ନି ସର୍ବତ୍ର ଦେବାଃ ।
ନୃଣାମନ୍ତ୍ୟଜାନାମପି ସ୍ୱର୍ଥଦାନେ
ଗୁହାଢେବମନ୍ୟଂ ନ ଜାନେ ନ ଜାନେ ॥ ୨୭ ॥

}

In all the worlds there are Devas to grant the boons of sages and great bhaktas. But for the lowly and ordinary devotees, I know not of any other Deity to protect them except Guha!

{ Six Faced Lord is Our Family Deity}

{
କଲତ୍ରଂ ସୁତା ବନ୍ଧୁବର୍ଗଃ ପଶୁର୍ବା
ନରୋ ବାଧ ନାରି ଗୃହେ ଯେ ମଦିୟାଃ ।
ଯଜନ୍ତୋ ନମନ୍ତଃ ସ୍ତୁବନ୍ତୋ ଭବନ୍ତଂ

ସ୍ଵରନ୍ତ୍ରଃ ତେ ସନ୍ନୁ ସର୍ବେ କୁମାର ॥ ୨୮ ॥

}

Oh Lord KumAra!

Let my wife, children, relatives, friends, other men and women in our household, venerate Thee! praise Thee! and always absorbed in Thy thoughts!

}

{ୱf Prayer to Vel to Destroy Diseases}

{

ମୃଗାଃ ପକ୍ଷିଣୋ ଦଂଶକା ଯେ ଚ ଦୁଷ୍ଟା-

ସ୍ତଥା ବ୍ୟାଧୟୋ ବାଧକା ଯେ ମଦଙ୍ଗେ ।

ଭବଜ୍ଞକ୍ରିତଂଶ୍ଚାଗ୍ରଭିନ୍ନାଃ ସୁଦୂରେ

ବିନଶ୍ୟନ୍ତୁ ତେ ତୁର୍ଣିତକ୍ରୌଞ୍ଜଶୈଲ ॥ ୨୯ ॥

}

Oh! Destroyer of Krauncha Shaila!

Let every thing that trouble my body, birds, beasts, insects, severe diseases, be pierced by Thy powerful weapon Vel and taken far away and destroyed.

}

{Prayer to Father of the Universe}

{

ଜନିତ୍ରୀପିତା ଚ ସ୍ବପୁତ୍ରାପରାଧଂ
ସହେତେ ନ କିଂ ଦେବସେନାଧିନାଥ ।
ଅହଂ ଚାତିବାଲୋ ଭବାନ୍ ଲୋକତାତଃ
କ୍ଷମସ୍ବାପରାଧଂ ସମସ୍ତଂ ମହେଶ ॥ ୩୦ ॥

}

Do not the parents overlook the faults of their children?

Oh! Chief of the army of Devas! I am a small child. Thou art the Father of the Universe. Oh MaheshA! Forgive all my faults.

}

{Prayer to the Lord}

{

ନମଃ କେକିନେ ଶକ୍ତୟେ ଚାପି ତୁଭ୍ୟଂ

ନମଃଶ୍ଚାଗ ତୁଭ୍ୟଂ ନମଃ କୁକୁଟାୟ ।

ନମଃ ସିନ୍ଧବେ ସିନ୍ଧୁଦେଶାୟ ତୁଭ୍ୟଂ

ପୁନଃ ସ୍କନ୍ଦମୂର୍ତ୍ତେ ନମସ୍ତେ ନମୋଽସ୍ତୁ ॥ ୩୧ ॥

}

I bow to Thee, O Peacock (the symbol of vedas)!

I bow to Thee, O Shakti Weapon (Vel is Parashakti herself),

I bow to Thee, O Sheep (the symbol of MAya tatvam)

I bow to Thee, O Cock (the symbol of Ego)

I bow to Thee, O Ocean (the symbol of ananda)

I bow to Thee, O Thiruchendur Shrine

I bow to Thee, O Lord Skanda!

I bow to Thee again and again!

Let all my prostrations reach Thee!

}

{ଓଫ Prayer to Lord to Reveal His Powers}

{

ଜୟାନନ୍ଦତୁମଞ୍ଜୟାପାରଧାମ-

ଞ୍ଜୟାମୋଦକୀର୍ତ୍ତେ ଜୟାନନ୍ଦମୂର୍ତ୍ତେ ।

ଜୟାନନ୍ଦସିନ୍ଧୋ ଜୟାଶେଷବନ୍ଧୋ

ଜୟ ଚ୍ଚ୍ଵଂ ସଦା ମୁକ୍ତିଦାନେଶସୁନ୍ଦୋ ॥ ୩୨ ॥

}

O Source of ananda, reveal Thyself!

O Embodiment boundless effulgent light, reveal Thyself!

O Lord! who has all pervading glory, reveal Thyself!

O Embodiment of bliss, reveal Thyself!

O Lord, Thou art the ocean of bliss, reveal Thyself!

O Lord who is the friend of all creatures, reveal Thyself!

O Lord, Son of Parameshwara, Bestower of liberation, reveal Thy Glory

to me and protect me!

}

{ୱ Effect of Reciting These Shlokas}

{

ଭୁଜଙ୍ଗାଶ୍ୟାବୃତ୍ତେନ କୃତ୍ଵଂ ସ୍ତବଂ ଯଃ

ପଠେଦ୍ଭକ୍ତିଯୁକ୍ତୋ ଗୁହଂ ସମ୍ପ୍ରାପ୍ୟ ।

ସୁପୁତ୍ରାନ୍କଲତ୍ରଂ ଧନଂ ଦୀର୍ଘମାୟୁ-

ଲଭେସ୍ତକନ୍ଦସାୟୁଜ୍ୟମନ୍ତେ ନରଃ ସଃ ॥ ୩୩ ॥

}

That holy devotee, who prostrates to Lord Guha, reciting the Bhujanga
stotra daily, with devotion, will be blessed with good sons, good
wife, wealth and long life, and at end of his life, will attain
eternal bliss with Lord Skanda

}

{॥ ଇତି ଶ୍ରୀମତ୍ତ୍ୱକରଭଗବତଃ କୃତୌ}

{ ଶ୍ରୀସୁବ୍ରହ୍ମଣ୍ୟଭୁଜଙ୍ଗଂ ସମ୍ପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣମ୍ ॥ }

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