

ଦୁର୍ଗାସ୍ତୁତୀ ଦେବୀମାହାତ୍ମ୍ୟକଥସାରରୂପା

{॥ ଦୁର୍ଗାସ୍ତୁତୀ ଦେବୀମାହାତ୍ମ୍ୟକଥସାରରୂପା ॥}

କଲ୍ପାନ୍ତେ ମଧୁକୈଟଭାସୁରପରାଭୂତସ୍ୟ ଧାତୁଃ ସ୍ତବୈଃ

ପ୍ରୀତା ପଙ୍କଜଲୋଚନସ୍ୟ ନୟନାନ୍ନିର୍ଗତ୍ୟ ନିଦ୍ରାମୟୀ ।

ତୌ ମୁକ୍ତେ ପରିମୋହ୍ୟ ଘାତିତବତୀ ତେନୈବ ବିଶ୍ଵେଶ୍ଵରୀ

ରୋକ୍ଷୁଂ ଘୋରକୃତାନ୍ତସୈନ୍ୟମିହ ମେ ଦୁର୍ଗୈବ ଦୁର୍ଗାୟତାମ୍ ॥ ୧ ॥

Being pleased by the praises sung by Brahma who was troubled
by the asuras Madhu and Kaitabha at the end of a kalpa, She,
the supreme Devi, supporter of the worlds, emerged out of
MahaVishnu's eyes, who was in mystic slumber. Deluded by
Mahamaya, the evil asuras, Madhu and Kaitabha, were then slayed
by MahaVishnu. Let Goddess Durga become a fort for me to stop
the terrible army of kRitAnta, the god of death.

ତ୍ରେଲୋକ୍ୟେ ମହିଷାସୁରପ୍ରମଥିତେ ସମ୍ବୁଦ୍ଧ ସଂଚିନ୍ତତାଂ

ଦେବାନାମପି ସା ବିନିର୍ମିତବସୁସ୍ତୈର୍ଦ୍ଧଉଷାୟା ।

ଉଚ୍ଚୈର୍ନାଦୟୁ ଚୈର୍ମହାସୁରବଲୈରାରବ୍ଧୟୁକ୍ତୋତ୍ସବା

ରୋକ୍ଷୁଂ ଘୋରକୃତାନ୍ତସୈନ୍ୟମିହ ମେ ଦୁର୍ଗୈବ ଦୁର୍ଗାୟତାମ୍ ॥ ୨ ॥

When Mahishasura was creating havoc in all the three worlds,
the devas got together and requested Brahma, Siva and Vishnu
for help. Then Goddess Durga was created and weapons were given
by them. Let Goddess Durga, whose battle attire is accompanied
by the loud cries of the devas, become a fort for me to stop

the terrible army of kRitAnta, the god of death.

ନିଃଶ୍ଵାସପ୍ରଭବୈଶ୍ଵ ଭୂତନିବହୈର୍ବିଧ୍ଵସ୍ତଦୈତ୍ୟାକୃରା
ହତ୍ଵା ଚିକ୍ଷୁରମୁତ୍ସପୟା ସମରେ ସିଂହେନ ତଂ ଚାମରମ୍ ।
ଆଶୁଦଗ୍ରକରାଲବାକ୍ଷଲବିତାଲାଦୀନରୀନ୍ ଶିଶ୍ଵତୀ
ରୋକ୍ଷୁଂ ଘୋରକୃତାନ୍ତସୈନ୍ୟମିହ ମେ ଦୁର୍ଗୈବ ଦୁର୍ଗାୟତାମ୍ ॥ ୩ ॥

The sighs heaved by the Goddess turned into battallions and with them she killed the army of asuras. Then She killed ChikShura, the general of the asura army. Her lion jumped on Chamara, another able member of the asuras and killed him in a battle. Within moments She also destroyed the enemies udagra, karAla, bAShkala, biDAIa and others. Let Goddess Durga become a fort for me to stop the terrible army of kRitAnta, the god of death.

ପ୍ରାପ୍ତଂ କ୍ଷୋଭିତବିଶ୍ଵମାଶୁ ମହିଷଂ ସଂନାଶୟନ୍ତୁ ତତଃ
ସିଂହୀଭୂତମଥୋ ନରାକୃତିମିଭାକାରଂ ଲୁଲାଇକୃତିମ୍ ।
ଆକ୍ରାମ୍ୟାଦ୍ଵିତଲେନ ନିର୍ଗତମମ୍ ଭୂୟୋଽସିନା ହ୍ରିନ୍ତତୀ
ରୋକ୍ଷୁଂ ଘୋରକୃତାନ୍ତସୈନ୍ୟମିହ ମେ ଦୁର୍ଗୈବ ଦୁର୍ଗାୟତାମ୍ ॥ ୪ ॥

When Mahisha who shook the entire world approached the Devi, She destroyed him. But, he then took the form of a lion, then came in the form of man, elephant and back to his original form. She then attacked him with her foot and cut him up with Her sword. Let Goddess Durga become a fort for me to stop the terrible army of kRitAnta, the god of death.

ନିଃଶେଷାମରଶକ୍ତିରୂପିଣି ଶିବେ ମାୟେ ମହାବିକ୍ରମେ
ଶ୍ରୀବାଗାଦିବିଭୂତିରୂପିଣି ରଣେ ବିଦ୍ୟୁକ୍ତପାନୁଗ୍ରହେ ।
ଶୂଳାଦ୍ୟୈରପି ପାଲୟତି ଦିବିଜୈର୍ନୀତାଦିଶନ୍ତ୍ରୀ ବରଂ
ରୋଷୁଂ ଘୋରକ୍ରତାନ୍ତସୈନ୍ୟମିହ ମେ ଦୁର୍ଗେବ ଦୁର୍ଗାୟତାମ୍ ॥ ୫ ॥

"You are the personification of the power of the entire host of devas, auspicious one, mAya – the consort of the parabrahman, brave one, in a battle You are the form of LakShmi, Sarasvati and other manifestations, yet, immediately like a lightning, You grace people due to compassion, protect us with trident and other weapons". Thus when the devas praised You, You gave them boons. Let that Goddess Durga become a fort for me to stop the terrible army of kRitAnta, the god of death.

ଦୃପ୍ୟଞ୍ଜୁମ୍ବନିଶୁମ୍ବିକ୍ରମଚିରକ୍ଳିଷ୍ଣେଃ ସୁରେନ୍ଦ୍ରେଃ ସ୍ତୁତା
ପାର୍ବତ୍ୟା ବପୁଷୋଃବତୀର୍ଥୀ ଲଲିତାକାରା ହିମାଦ୍ରେସ୍ତତେ ।
ତୋଲାକେଲିବିମୋହିତଦ୍ରିଭୁବନା ସା ଚଣ୍ଡମୁଣ୍ଡେକ୍ଷିତା
ରୋଷୁଂ ଘୋରକ୍ରତାନ୍ତସୈନ୍ୟମିହ ମେ ଦୁର୍ଗେବ ଦୁର୍ଗାୟତାମ୍ ॥ ୬ ॥

Praised by the devas who were suffering because of their defeat at the hands of the arrogant shumbha and nishumbha, a gentle form emerged out of pArvati at the slopes of Himalayas. Sportingly She attracted all the three worlds and was seen by chaNDa and muNDa. Let that Goddess Durga become a fort for me to stop the terrible army of kRitAnta, the god of death.

ଚଣ୍ଡାବେଦିତରୂପଜାତମଦନସ୍ତମ୍ବେନ ଶୁମ୍ବେନ ଚ

ଦ୍ରାଗ୍ ଦୂତେ ପ୍ରହିତେ ନିମ୍ବୁଜବିକ୍ରମୀ ଭର୍ତ୍ତା ମମେତ୍ୟୁଚିଷୀ ।
ସୁଲେଖୁଂ କିଲ ଧୂମ୍ରଲୋଚନମଥୋ ସୈନ୍ୟାନୁବିତଂ ଧୂନ୍ବତୀ
ରୋକୁଂ ଘୋରକୃତାନ୍ତସୈନ୍ୟମିହ ମେ ଦୁର୍ଗେବ ଦୁର୍ଗାୟତାମ୍ ॥ ୭ ॥

Being informed by chaNDa of the Devi's beautiful form, shumbha became desirous of attaining her and immediately sent a messenger. She sent him back with the message that only the one who defeats her in a battle can become her husband. Enraged by her answer, shumbha sent dhUmrалоchana, who wanted to fight. Devi destroyed dhUmrалоchana along with his army. Let that Goddess Durga become a fort for me to stop the terrible army of kRitAnta, the god of death.

ଚଣ୍ଡେ ମୁଣ୍ଡ଼ୟତେ ସମେୟୁଷି ବଲୈଃ କାଲୀମଲୀକାନ୍ତରାତ୍
ସୃଷ୍ଟ୍ବା ଭକ୍ଷିତସୈନ୍ୟଶସ୍ତ୍ରକୁଲୟା ତୌ ଘାତୟନ୍ତୁ ଚୟା ।
ପ୍ରାପ୍ତେ ଶୁମ୍ଭବଲେ ଚ କେସରିତୁନଃ କାଲୀ ରବୋଘୋଷିନୀ
ରୋକୁଂ ଘୋରକୃତାନ୍ତସୈନ୍ୟମିହ ମେ ଦୁର୍ଗେବ ଦୁର୍ଗାୟତାମ୍ ॥ ୮ ॥

When chaNDa and muNDa came with their forces, She created kAli from her forehead. kAli then destroyed the army and its weapons and then killed chaNDa and muNDa. Later when Shumba's army approached, kAli expressed her anger by roaring aloud. Let that Goddess Durga become a fort for me to stop the terrible army of kRitAnta, the god of death.

ବ୍ରହ୍ମାଣ୍ଡାଦିଷୁ ସଂଗତାସୁ ଶିବଦୂତୀଂ ଚ ସ୍ବଶକ୍ତିଂ ଚୟା
ସୃଷ୍ଟ୍ବା ଚପ୍ରହିତେନ୍ଦୁମୈଲିବଚସା ଦୈତ୍ୟଃ ପ୍ରବୃତ୍ତେ ରଣେ ।

କୁଧ୍ୟନ୍ନାତୁଅଶାଦିତଂ ରିପୁବଲଂ ଦୃଷ୍ଟ୍ବା ପ୍ରହୃଷ୍ଟାଶୟା ।

ରୋଷୁଂ ଘୋରକୃତାନ୍ତସୈନ୍ୟମିହ ମେ ଦୁର୍ଗେବ ଦୁର୍ଗାୟତାମ୍ ॥ ୯ ॥

Then shivadUtl (one who sent Siva as messenger) – her own power was created from combining the powers of all the devas of the brahmANDa. Then She was called to battle by the asuras who were incited by the words of shiva (lord with the moon on his head) who was sent by Her. She became delighted on seeing the army being attacked by the angry mothers – the manifestations of the devas' powers. Let that Goddess Durga become a fort for me to stop the terrible army of kRitAnta, the god of death.

ପ୍ରାପ୍ତଂ ସଂଯତି ରକ୍ତବୀଜମସୁରଂ ମାତୃପ୍ରହାରୋଢ୍ଗଲ-

ଦ୍ରକ୍ତୋଭୂତଭଗୌଘପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣଭୁବନଂ ଭୀତିପ୍ରଦଂ ପଶ୍ୟତାମ୍ ।

କାଲ୍ୟା ତତ୍ସକ୍ଷପୀତନକ୍ଷରୁଧିରଂ ଶସ୍ତ୍ରୋକ୍ତରୈର୍ନିଘ୍ନତୀ

ରୋଷୁଂ ଘୋରକୃତାନ୍ତସୈନ୍ୟମିହ ମେ ଦୁର୍ଗେବ ଦୁର୍ଗାୟତାମ୍ ॥ ୧୦ ॥

The devas next saw the asura raktablja, who came to the battlefield and who created fear by filling earth with warriors (of his kind) who sprung from his blood that oozed out of him when he was struck by the shaktis. Then as and when Devi attacked raktablja, kAli drank his blood and ultimately he perished. Let that Goddess Durga become a fort for me to stop the terrible army of kRitAnta, the god of death.

ଘୋରେ ଶୁମ୍ଭନିଶୁମ୍ଭଯୋରଥ ରଶାରମ୍ଭେ ନିଶୁମ୍ଭାସୁରଂ

ଶଞ୍ଜାଦୈଃ କୃତୟୁଦମାଉପରଶୁଂ ସମ୍ନୋହ୍ୟ ବାଶୋକ୍ତରୈଃ ।

ଶୁମ୍ଭଂ ଶକ୍ତିଶରୌଘଭୀଷଣରଣଂ ଶୁଲ୍ଭାଦିତଂ ତନ୍ବତୀ

ରୋଷୁଂ ଘୋରକୃତାନ୍ତସୈନ୍ୟମିହ ମେ ଦୁର୍ଗେବ ଦୁର୍ଗାୟତାମ୍ ॥ ୧୧ ॥

Next was the terrible battle with shumbha and nishumbha. nishumbha who fought with an axe and arrows was struck unconscious by Devi with a sword. Then with the trident She struck shumbha who was fighting ferociously with 'shakti' – indra's weapon and with arrows. Let that Goddess Durga become a fort for me to stop the terrible army of kRitAnta, the god of death.

ଭୂୟଃ ପ୍ରାସ୍ତନିଶୁମ୍ଭମୁକ୍ତମଭିତଃକ୍ରାୟୁଧଂ ଛିନ୍ଦତୀ

ଶଢ଼୍ଢ଼କ୍ଷିନ୍ନଗଦଂ ସଶୂଲମଥ ତଂ ଶୁଲେନ ଭିତ୍ତ୍ୱବୋରସି ।

ବକ୍ଷୋନିର୍ଗତମନ୍ୟଦସ୍ୟ ଚ ବପୁଃ ଶଢ଼୍ଢ଼େନ ନିଷ୍ଠୁକ୍ରତୀ

ରୋଷୁଂ ଘୋରକୃତାନ୍ତସୈନ୍ୟମିହ ମେ ଦୁର୍ଗେବ ଦୁର୍ଗାୟତାମ୍ ॥ ୧୨ ॥

Again, nishumbha sent forth many chakras at the Devi which She broke. She broke his gada with Her sword and then tore his chest with Her trident. Another form of his came from his chest and was immediately killed by Devi with her sword. Let that Goddess Durga become a fort for me to stop the terrible army of kRitAnta, the god of death.

ପଞ୍ଚାସ୍ୟେନ ଚ ମାତୃଭିଷ୍ଟ ମଧିତେ ସୈନ୍ୟେ ସମଭ୍ୟେୟୁଷଃ

ଶୁମ୍ଭସ୍ୟାନ୍ୟବଲ୍ଲାବଲମ୍ବବଚସା ଦେବୀର୍ବିଲ୍ଲାୟ୍ୟ ସ୍ୱବୟମ୍ ।

ଶସ୍ତ୍ରାସ୍ତ୍ରୋକ୍ତରଭୀଷଣଂ ଚିରତରଂ ତେନାହବଂ ତନ୍ବତୀ

ରୋଷୁଂ ଘୋରକୃତାନ୍ତସୈନ୍ୟମିହ ମେ ଦୁର୍ଗେବ ଦୁର୍ଗାୟତାମ୍ ॥ ୧୩ ॥

When the different shaktis and Her lion were fighting the asuras, shumbha accused the devi of depending on another's strength. So She merged all other manifestations into Herself and fought for a long with shumba who fought with many kinds of weapons (shastra) and astras (arrows released after invoking a mantra). Let that Goddess Durga become a fort for me to stop the terrible army of kRitAnta, the god of death.

ହିନ୍ଦ୍ରାସ୍ତେଶ ତଲପ୍ରହାରମଥିତେନାନେନ ଧୃତ୍ବା ରୁଷା
ବ୍ୟୋମାନ୍ତଃ ଗମିତା ନିମ୍ନୁଜମଧିକଂ କୃତ୍ବାଥ ନିଷ୍ଠାତ୍ୟ ତମ୍ ।
ଶୂଲେନ ପ୍ରବିଦାର୍ଯ୍ୟ ସର୍ବଭୁବନଂ ନିର୍ବ୍ୟାକୁଲଂ କୁର୍ବତୀ
ରୋଷୁଂ ଘୋରକୃତାନ୍ତସୈନ୍ୟମିହ ମେ ଦୁର୍ଗୈବ ଦୁର୍ଗାୟତାମ୍ ॥ ୧୪ ॥

shumba's weapons were destroyed and he was hit by Devi with her palm. An angry shumbha took Her to the sky and fought fiercely. Devi then decided that She had fought enough and killed him with Her trident and made the earth free of distress. Let that Goddess Durga become a fort for me to stop the terrible army of kRitAnta, the god of death.

ଆପନ୍ନାତିହରେ ପ୍ରସୀଦ ଶୁଭଦେ ବିଶ୍ଵୋସି ନାରାୟଣି
ବ୍ରହ୍ମାଣ୍ୟାଦିତନୋ ପ୍ରପାଲୟ ଭୟାକୁଲାଦିଘଣ୍ଟାଦିଭିଃ ।
ରୋଗାଦୀଞ୍ଜିହି ସର୍ବଦାୟନି ବରଂ ଦେହୃତି ଦୈବୈଃ ସୁତା
ରୋଷୁଂ ଘୋରକୃତାନ୍ତସୈନ୍ୟମିହ ମେ ଦୁର୍ଗୈବ ଦୁର୍ଗାୟତାମ୍ ॥ ୧୪ ॥

Remover of the miseries of those who are distressed, Bestower of auspicious things, be pleased. nArAyaNi, You are the entire

world. brahmANi, the first being, protect us from fear with Your weapons like trident and others and kill all diseases. O Giver of everything, give us boons." Thus She was praised by the devas. Let that Goddess Durga become a fort for me to stop the terrible army of kRitAnta, the god of death.

ଭୁୟ ଶ୍ଵାସି ତଦା ତଦା ରିପୁବଲଂ ହନ୍ତାମ୍ନାହଂ ଚିନ୍ତିତା
ମନ୍ନାହାମ୍ୟକଥାପରାନପି ସଦା ସର୍ବତ୍ର ରକ୍ଷାମ୍ୟହମ୍ ।
ତେଷାଂ ଚାଭିମତଂ ଦଦାମ୍ୟଖିଲମିତ୍ୟୁକ୍ତ୍ଵା ତତୋଽନ୍ତହିତା
ରୋକ୍ଷୁଂ ଘୋରକୃତାନ୍ତସୈନ୍ୟମିହ ମେ ଦୁର୍ଗୈବ ଦୁର୍ଗାୟତାମ୍ ॥ ୧୭ ॥

Whenever I am remembered, I will again kill the host of asuras. Always and everywhere I will protect those who are involved in the stories describing My greatness. And I will give everything that they wish for." So saying She disappeared. Let that Goddess Durga become a fort for me to stop the terrible army of kRitAnta, the god of death.

ମାହାତ୍ମ୍ୟଂ ଚ ସୁମେଧସାନୁକର୍ଥତଂ ଶୁଭ୍ଵା ମହୀଭୃଦ୍ବିଶୋଃ
ସହ୍ୟାଦୌ ବିହିତତ୍ରିବର୍ଷତପସୋଃ ପ୍ରତ୍ୟକ୍ଷତାମେୟୁଷୀ ।
ଭୁଭର୍ତ୍ତ୍ଵେ ଦଦତୀ ପୁନର୍ମନୁପଦଂ ବୈଶ୍ୟାୟ ବୋଧପ୍ରଦା
ରୋକ୍ଷୁଂ ଘୋରକୃତାନ୍ତସୈନ୍ୟମିହ ମେ ଦୁର୍ଗୈବ ଦୁର୍ଗାୟତାମ୍ ॥ ୧୭ ॥

Hearing the greatness of Devi as related by the RiShi sumedhas, king suratha performed tapas on the mountain sahyAdri for three years and got a vision of the Goddess. She gave his kingdom back to suratha and and the boon that he will be born to Lord sUrya and his wife

savarNA and will be known as sAvarNi and become the next manu.

She also gave the boon of self-realisation to the vaishya. Let

that Goddess Durga become a fort for me to stop the terrible army

of kRitAnta, the god of death.

ଶ୍ରୀଦୁର୍ଗାସ୍ତୁତିପଦ୍ୟସପ୍ତଦଶକଂ ନିତ୍ୟଂ ପଠନ୍ ମାନବୋ

ମୁକ୍ତଃ ମୁଦୁୟତ୍ତଃ ବିହାୟ ବିପଦଂ ଲବ୍ଧ୍ୱାଗିଲଂ କାଞ୍ଚିତମ୍ ।

ମୁକ୍ତିଂ ଚାପି ଲଭତେ ମୁକ୍ତିନିଲୟେ ଦେବ୍ୟାଃ କୃପାଗୌରବା-

ନ୍ନିଃଶେଷଂ ଫଲମଶ୍ରୁତ ଗିରିକାମାହାମ୍ବ୍ୟପାଠୋଭବମ୍ ॥ ୧୮ ॥

By reading the seventeen verses of "shrlidurgAsrutI" daily, man is

freed from fear of death, leaves behind difficulties, gets all

that he wishes for and attains liberty. And in that state of

liberation, due to the grace of the Goddess, he enjoys in its

entirety the fruit that arises out of reading the greatness of

Goddess girijA.

ଇତି ଦୁର୍ଗାସ୍ତୁତିଃ ସମାପ୍ତା

With this, the hymn durgAstutiH concludes.

Encoded, proofread and translated by VisalakShi Sankaran

Arathisankaran at yahoo.com

Please send corrections to sanskrit@cheerful.com

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