துர்காஸ்துதீ தேவீமாஹாத்ம்யகதஸாரரூபா

{॥ துர்காஸ்துதீ தேவீமாஹாத்ம்யகதஸாரரூபா ॥}

கல்பாந்தே மதுகைடபாஸுரபராபூதஸ்ய தாதுஃ ஸ்தவைஃ
ப்ரீதா பங்கஜலோசநஸ்ய நயநாந்நிர்கத்ய நித்ராமயீ ।
தௌ யுத்தே பரிமோஹ்ய காதிதவதீ தேநைவ விஶ்வேஶ்வரீ
ரோத்தீ கோரகதாந்தஸைந்யமிஹ மே துர்கைவ துர்காயதாம் ॥ க॥

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.

த்ரைலோக்யே மஹிஷாஸுரப்ரமதிதே ஸம்பூய ஸிசிந்ததர்
தேவாநாமபி ஸா விநிர்மிதவபுஸ்தைர்தத்தபூஷாயுதா ।
உச்சைர்நாதயுதைர்மஹாஸுரபலைராரப்தயுத்தோத்ஸவா
ரோத்தீ கோரகதாந்தஸைந்யமிஹ மே துர்கைவ துர்காயதாம் ॥ உ॥

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.

நிஃஶ்வாஸப்ரபவைஶ்ச பூதநிவஹைர்வித்வஸ்ததைத்யோத்கரா
ஹத்வா சிக்ஷுரமுத்க்ஷபய்ய ஸமரே ஸீஹேந தீ சாமரம் ।

ஆஶூதக்ரகராலபாஷ்கலபிடாலாதீநரீந் க்ஷிண்வதீ
ரோத்தீ கோரகதாந்தஸைந்யமிஹ மே துர்கைவ துர்காயதாம் ॥ ௩॥

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, biDAla and others. Let Goddess Durga become

a fort for me to stop the terrible army of kRitAnta, the god

of death.

ப்ராப்தீ க்ஷோபிதவிஶ்வமாஶ, மஹிஷ் ஸ்நாஶயந்தீ தத:ஂ
ஸீஹீபூதமதோ நராகதிமிபாகார் லுலாயாகதிம் ।
ஆக்ராம்யாங்க்ரிதலேந நிர்கதமஶூ பூயோऽஸிநா சிந்ததீ
ரோத்தீ கோரகதாந்தஸைந்யமிஹ மே துர்கைவ துர்காயதாம் ॥ ௪॥

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.

நி:ஂஶேஷாமரஶக்திரூபிணி ஶிவே மாயே மஹாவிக்ரமே
ஶ்ரீவாகாதிவிபூதிரூபிணி ரணே வித்யுத்கபாநுக்ரஹே ।
ஶூலாத்யைரபி பாலயேதி திவிஜைர்நீதாதிஶந்தீ வர்
ரோத்தீ கோரகதாந்தஸைந்யமிஹ மே துர்கைவ துர்காயதாம் ॥ ௫॥

"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.

தப்யச்சும்பநிஶும்பவிக்ரமசிரக்லிஷ்டைஃ ஸுரேந்த்ரைஃ ஸ்துதா
பார்வத்யா வபுஷோऽவதீர்ய லலிதாகாரா ஹிமாத்ரேஸ்தடே ।
டோலாகேலிவிமோஹிதத்ரிபுவநா ஸா சண்டமுண்டேக்ஷிதா
ரோத்தீ கோரகதாந்தஸைந்யமிஹ மே துர்கைவ துர்காயதாம் ॥ சு॥

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.

சண்டாவேதிதரூபஜாதமதநஸ்தம்பேந ஶும்பேந ச
த்ராக் தூதே ப்ரஹிதே நியுத்தவிஜயீ பர்தா மமேத்யூசிஷீ ।
யுத்தேச்சீ கில தூம்ரலோசநமதோ ஸைந்யாந்விதீ தூந்வதீ
ரோத்தீ கோரகதாந்தஸைந்யமிஹ மே துர்கைவ துர்காயதாம் ॥ எ॥

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 dhUmralochana, who wanted to fight. Devi destroyed

dhUmralochana along with his army. Let that Goddess Durga become a fort for me to stop the terrible army of kRitAnta, the god of death.

சண்டே முண்டயதே ஸமேயுஷி பலைஃ காலீமலீகாந்தராத்
ஸஷ்ட்வா பக்ஷிதஸைந்யஶஸ்த்ரகுலயா தௌ காதயந்தீ தயா ।
ப்ராப்தே ஶ¸ம்பபலே ச கேஸரிதுநஃ காலீ ரவோத்தோஷிநீ
ரோத்தீ கோரகதாந்தஸைந்யமிஹ மே துர்கைவ துர்காயதாம் ॥ அ॥

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.

ப்ரஹ்மாண்டாதிஷு ஸ்கதாஸு ஶிவதூதீ ச ஸ்வஶக்தீ ததா
ஸஷ்ட்வா தத்ப்ரஹிதேந்துமௌலிவசஸா தைத்யைஃ ப்ரவத்தே ரணே ।
க்ருத்யந்மாதஅணார்திதீ ரிபுபலீ தஷ்ட்வா ப்ரஹஷ்டாஶயா
ரோத்தீ கோரகதாந்தஸைந்யமிஹ மே துர்கைவ துர்காயதாம் ॥ ௧॥

Then shivadUtI (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.

ப்ராப்தீ ஸ்யதி ரக்தபீஜமஸுர் மாதப்ரஹாரோத்கல-

த்ரக்தோத்பூதபடௌகபூர்ணபுவந் பீதிப்ரதீ பம்யதாம் ।
கால்யா தத்க்ஷணபீதநஷ்டருதிர் ஶஸ்த்ரோத்கரௌர்நிக்நதீ
ரோத்தீ கோரகதாந்தஸைந்யமிஹ மே துர்கைவ துர்காயதாம் ॥ கம॥

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.

கோரே ஶும்பநிஶும்பயோரத ரணாரம்பே நிஶும்பாஸுர்
கட்காத்யைஃ கதயுத்தமாத்தபரஶுஃ ஸம்மோஹ்ய பாணோத்கரைஃ ।
ஶும்பம் ஶக்திஶரௌகபீஷணரணீ ஶூலார்திதீ தந்வதீ
ரோத்தீ கோரகதாந்தஸைந்யமிஹ மே துர்கைவ துர்காயதாம் ॥ கக॥

Next was the terrible battle with shumbha and nishumbha. nishumba
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.

பூயஃ ப்ராப்தநிஶும்பமுக்தமபிதஶ்சக்ராயுதீ சிந்ததீ
கட்கச்சிந்நகதீ ஸஶூலமத தீ ஶூலேந பித்த்வோரஸி ।
வக்ஷோநிர்கதமந்யதஸ்ய ச வபுஃ கட்கேந நிஷ்கந்ததீ
ரோத்தீ கோரகதாந்தஸைந்யமிஹ மே துர்கைவ துர்காயதாம் ॥ கஉ॥

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.

பஞ்சாஸ்யேந ச மாதபிஶ்ச மதிதே ஸைந்யே ஸமப்யேயுஷ்ஂ
ஶம்பஸ்யாந்யபலாவலம்பவசஸா தேவீர்விலாய்ய ஸ்வயம் ।
ஶஸ்த்ராஸ்த்ரோத்கரபீஷணீ சிரதர் தேநாஹவ் தந்வதீ
ரோத்தீ கோரகதாந்தஸைந்யமிஹ மே துர்கைவ துர்காயதாம் ॥ கஙு॥

When the different shaktis and Her lion were fighting the asuras,

shumbha accused the devi of depending on another's strenth. 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.

சிந்நாஸ்த்ரேண தலப்ரஹாரமதிதேநாநேந தத்வா ருஷா
வ்யோமாந்தீ கமிதா நியுத்தமதிகீ கத்வாத நிஷ்பாத்ய தம் ।
ஶூலேந ப்ரவிதார்ய ஸர்வபுவநீ நிர்வ்யாகுலீ குர்வதீ
ரோத்தீ கோரகதாந்தஸைந்யமிஹ மே துர்கைவ துர்காயதாம் ॥ கசு॥

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.

ஆபந்நார்திஹரே ப்ரஸீத ஶ,பதே விஶ்வோஸி நாராயணி
ப்ரஹ்மாண்யாதிதநோ ப்ரபாலய பயாச்சூலாதிகண்டாதிபிஃ ।
ரோகாதீஞ்ஜஹி ஸர்வதாயிநி வர் தேஹீதி தைவைஃ ஸ்துதா
ரோத்தூ கோரகதாந்தஸைந்யமிஹ மே துர்கைவ துர்காயதாம் ॥ கரு॥

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.

பூயஶ்சாபி ததா ததா ரிபுபலீ ஹந்தாஸ்ம்யஹீ சிந்திதா
மந்மாஹாத்ம்யகதாபராநபி ஸதா ஸர்வத்ர ரக்ஷாம்யஹம் ।
தேஷர் சாபிமதீ ததாம்யகிலமித்யுக்த்வா ததோऽந்தர்ஹிதா
ரோத்தூ கோரகதாந்தஸைந்யமிஹ மே துர்கைவ துர்காயதாம் ॥ கசு॥

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.

மாஹாத்ம்யீ ச ஸுமேதஸாநுகதிதீ ஶ்ருத்வா மஹீபத்விஶோஃ
ஸஹ்யாத்ரௌ விஹிதத்ரிவர்ஷதபஸோஃ ப்ரத்யக்ஷதாமேயுஷீ ।
பூபர்த்ரே ததீ புநர்மநுபதீ வைஶ்யாய போதப்ரதா
ரோத்தூ கோரகதாந்தஸைந்யமிஹ மே துர்கைவ துர்காயதாம் ॥ கஎ॥

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.

ஶ்ரீதுர்காஸ்துதிபத்யஸப்ததஶகீ நித்யீ படந் மாநவோ
முக்த்வா மத்யுபயீ விஹாய விபதீ லப்த்வாகிலீ காங்க்ஷிதம் ।
முக்தீ சாபி லபதே முக்திநிலயே தேவ்யாஃ கபாகௌரவா-
ந்நிஃஶேஷீ பலமஶ்நுவீத கிரிஜாமாஹாத்ம்யபாடோத்பவம் ॥ கஅ॥

By reading the seventeen verses of "shrIdurgAsrutI" 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.

இதி துர்காஸ்துதிஃ ஸமாப்தா

With this, the hymn durgAstutiH concludes.

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