మాంగికం

రామస్వయం तीर्थ अर्थो दर्शन ।

చలనंस्य वल्लभन्तरूपं जय ॥ 31 ॥

దేవश्री अग्नि रशस्त्रश्रोत ।

దేవशुद्धांकुरूषं रघुनाथम ॥ 32 ॥

మాంగికం तూర్తगంधर्मं नरसीम ।

మాంగిकం नामो नरसीम ॥ 33 ॥

యత్త యత్త గంగా యత్త యత్త ।

యత్త తామే నామాచార్యం ॥ 34 ॥

ఎవరింటి యోగం యోగం యోగం ।

ఎవరింటి సాధనం నామాచార్యం ॥ 35 ॥
24-36. Manu said Thou art Brahma, the ocean of the Vedas, Krisna, the abode of Lakshmi, Purandara. I bow down again and again to Thee, the Deveshi, the Cause of Maya, the Cause of this Universe. Thou holdest shankha (the conchshell), chakra, gada, etc., in Thy hands and Thou residest in the heart of Narayana; Thou art the Vedas incarnate, the World Mother, the Auspicious One, bowed down by all the Devas, and the Knower of the Three Vedas. O Thou, endowed with all powers and glory! O Mahamaye! Mahabhage! Mahodaye! (the Self-manifested). Thou residest as the better half of Maha Deva, and Thou dost all what are dear to Him. Thou art the most beloved of Nanda, the Cow-herd (in the form of Maha Maya, the daughter who concealed Krisna and slipped from the hands of Kamsa and got up in the air and remained as Vindhyavasini; also in the form of Shri Krisna). Thou gavest much pleasure and wert the cause of all the festivities; Thou takest away the fear due to plague, etc.; Thou art worshipped by the Devas. O Thou, the auspicious Bhagavati! Thou art the welfare of all incarnate; Thou fructifiest the desires of all to success! Thou art the One to Whom all take refuge and Thou removest their all the dangers; O Thou the three-eyed! Gauri! Narayani! Obeisance to Thee. I bow down
to that ocean of all brightness and splendour, without beginning or end, the One Consciousness, wherein this endless Universe rises and remains interwoven therein. I bow down to the Devi, whose Gracious Glance enables Brahma, Visnu, and Maheshvara to do their respective works of creating, preserving, and destroying the Universe. O Devi! Thou art the Only One, whom all can bow, since the lotus-born Brahma, terrified by the horrible Daityas, was freed by Thy prowess only. O Bhagavati! Thou art modesty, fame, memory, lustre; Thou art Laksmi, Girija, the daughter of Himalaya, Thou art Sati, the Daksha’s daughter; Thou art the Savitri the Mother of the Vedas, Thou art the intelligence of all and Thou art the cause of fearlessness. So I now engage myself reciting Thy Japam, Thy hymns and Thy worship. I meditate on Thee and see Thy form within my heart and hear Thy praises. Be graciously pleased on me, O Devi! It is by Thy Grace that Brahma is the Revealer of the Four Vedas, Visnu is the Lord of Laksmi, Indra is the Lord of the Devas and of the three worlds; Varuna is the Lord of waters, Kuvera is the Lord of wealth, Yama is the Lord of the dead, Nairrita is the Lord of the Raksasas, and Soma is the Lord of the water element and praised by the three worlds. Therefore, O Auspicious World Mother! I bow down again and again to Thee.

Proofread by PSA Easwaran

---

Manukritam Devistotram
pdf was typeset on August 27, 2021
Please send corrections to sanskrit@cheerful.com