
durgAstutiH Essence of devI mAhAtmya kathA

து³ர்கா³ஸ்து³ தே³வீமாஹாத்மயகத²ஸாரரூபா

Document Information

Text title : durgAstutiH with English meaning

File name : durgAstuti.itx

Category : devii, durgA, devI

Location : doc_devii

Author : Traditional

Transliterated by : Visalakshi Sankaran aarathisankaran at yahoo.com

Proofread by : Visalakshi Sankaran aarathisankaran at yahoo.com

Translated by : Visalakshi Sankaran aarathisankaran@yahoo.com

Description-comments : Essence of the Devi Mahatmyam

Latest update : August 28, 2021

Send corrections to : Sanskrit@cheerful.com

This text is prepared by volunteers and is to be used for personal study and research. The file is not to be copied or reposted without permission, for promotion of any website or individuals or for commercial purpose.

Please help to maintain respect for volunteer spirit.

Please note that proofreading is done using Devanagari version and other language/scripts are generated using **sanscript**.

August 28, 2021

sanskritdocuments.org

து³ர்கா³ஸ்து³தீ தே³வீமாஹாத்ம்யகத²ஸாரரூபா



கல்பாந்தே மது⁴கைடபா⁴ஸுரபராபூ⁴தஸ்ய தா⁴து: ஸ்தவை:
ப்ரீதா பங்கஜலோசநஸ்ய நயநாந்நிர்க³த்ய நித்³ராமயீ |
தௌ யுத்³தே⁴ பரிமோஹ்ய கா⁴திதவதீ தேநைவ விஸ்வேஸ்வரீ
ரோத்³து⁴ம் கோ⁴ரக்ரு³தாந்தஸைந்யமிஹ மே து³ர்கை³வ து³ர்கா³யதாம் || 1 ||

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.

த்ரையோக்யே மஹிஷாஸுரப்ரமதி²தே ஸம்பூ⁴ய ஸஞ்சிந்ததாம்
தே³வாநாமபி ஸா விநிர்மிதவபுஸ்தைத்³த்தபூ⁴ஷாயுதா⁴ |
உச்சைந்நாத³யுதைர்மஹாஸுரப³லராரப்³த⁴யுத்³தோ⁴த்ஸவா
ரோத்³து⁴ம் கோ⁴ரக்ரு³தாந்தஸைந்யமிஹ மே து³ர்கை³வ து³ர்கா³யதாம் || 2 ||

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.

நி:ஸ்வாஸப்ரப⁴வைஸ்ச பூ⁴தநிவஹைர்வித்⁴வஸ்ததை³த்யோத்கரா
ஹத்வா சிக்ஷுரமுதக்ஷபய்ய ஸமரே ஸிம்ஹேந தம் சாமரம் |
ஆஸூத³க்³ரகராஸபா³ஷ்கலபி³டா³லாதீ³நரீந் க்ஷிண்வதீ
ரோத்³து⁴ம் கோ⁴ரக்ரு³தாந்தஸைந்யமிஹ மே து³ர்கை³வ து³ர்கா³யதாம் || 3 ||

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.

ப்ராப்தம் க்ஷோபி⁴தவிஸ்வமாஸு மஹிஷம் ஸம்நாஸயந்தீ தத:
ஸம்ஹீபூ⁴தமதோ² நராக்ரு³திமிபா⁴காரம் லுலாயாக்ரு³திம் |
ஆக்ராம்யாங்க்⁴ரிதலேந நிக்³தமமும் பூ⁴யோ⁵ஸிநா சி²ந்த³தீ
ரோத்³தூ⁴ம் கோ⁴ரக்ரு³தாந்தஸையமிஹ மே து³ர்கை³வ து³ர்கா³யதாம் || 4 ||

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:ஸேஷாமரசக்திரூபிணி ஸிவே மாயே மஹாவிக்ரமே
ஸ்ரீவாகா³தி³விபூ⁴திரூபிணி ரணே வித்³யுத்க்ரு³பாநுக்³ரஹே |
ஸூலாத்³யைரபி பாலயேதி தி³விஜைநீதாதி³ஸந்தீ வரம்
ரோத்³தூ⁴ம் கோ⁴ரக்ரு³தாந்தஸையமிஹ மே து³ர்கை³வ து³ர்கா³யதாம் || 5 ||

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.

த்³ரு³ப்யச்ச²ம்ப⁴நிஸூம்ப⁴விக்ரமசிரக்விஷ்டை: ஸுரேந்த³ரை: ஸ்துதா
பார்வத்யா வபுஷோ⁵வதீர்ய லலிதாகாரா ஹிமாத்³ரேஸ்தடே |
டோ³லாகேவிவிமோஹிதத்ரிபு⁴வநா ஸா சண்ட³முண்டே³க்ஷிதா
ரோத்³தூ⁴ம் கோ⁴ரக்ரு³தாந்தஸையமிஹ மே து³ர்கை³வ து³ர்கா³யதாம் || 6 ||

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.

சண்டா³வேதி³தருபஜாதமத்³நஸ்தம்பே⁴ந ஸூம்பே⁴ந ச
த்³ர்கா³ தூ³தே ப்ரஹிதே நியுத்³த⁴விஜயீ ப⁴ர்தா மமேத்யூசிஷீ |
யுத்³தே⁴ச்ச²ம் கில தூ⁴ம்ரலோசநமதே² ஸையாந்விதம் தூ⁴ந்வதீ
ரோத்³தூ⁴ம் கோ⁴ரக்ரு³தாந்தஸையமிஹ மே து³ர்கை³வ து³ர்கா³யதாம் || 7 ||

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.

சண்டே³ முண்ட³யதே ஸமேயுஷி ப³லை: காலீமலீகாந்தராத்
ஸ்ரு³ஷ்ட்வா ப⁴க்ஷிதஸையஸஸ்த்ரகூலயா தெள கா⁴தயந்தீ தயா |
ப்ராப்தே ஸூம்ப⁴ப³லே ச கேஸரிதுந: காலீ ரவோத்³தோ⁴ஷிநீ
ரோத்³தூ⁴ம் கோ⁴ரக்ரு³தாந்தஸையமிஹ மே து³ர்கை³வ து³ர்கா³யதாம் || 8 ||

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.

ப்³ரஹ்மாண்டா³தி³ஷு³ ஸங்க³தாஸு³ ஸிவது³தீம்³ ச³ ஸ்வஸக்திம்³ ததா³
ஸ்ரு³ஷ்ட்வா³ தத்ப்ரஹிதேந்³து³மெளலிவசஸா³ தை³த்யை: ப்ரவ்ரு³த்தே³ ரணே³ |
க்ரு³த்யந்மா³த்ரு³அணு³ர்தி³தம்³ ரிபு³ப³லம்³ த்³ரு³ஷ்ட்வா³ ப்ரஹ்ரு³ஷ்டாஸயா³
ரோ³த்³து³ம்³ கோ³ரக்ரு³தாந்தஸைந்யமிஹ³ மே³ து³ர்கை³வ³ து³ர்கா³யதாம்³ || 9 ||

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.

ப்ரா³ப்தம்³ ஸம்யதி³ ரக்தபீ³ஜமஸு³ரம்³ மா³த்ரு³ப்ரஹாரோ³த்³க³ல-
த்³ரக்தோ³த்³பூ³தப³டெ³ளக³பூ³ர்ணப³வநம்³ பீ³திப்ர³தம்³ ப³ஸ்யதாம்³ |
கால்யா³ ததக்ஷண³பீதநஷ்ட³ரு³தி³ரம்³ ஸஸ்த்ரோ³த்கரெள³ர்நிக்³நதீ³
ரோ³த்³து³ம்³ கோ³ரக்ரு³தாந்தஸைந்யமிஹ³ மே³ து³ர்கை³வ³ து³ர்கா³யதாம்³ || 10 ||

The devas next saw the asura raktabIja, 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
raktabIja, 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.

கோ³ரே³ ஸாம்³ப³நி³ஸாம்³ப³யோ³ர²த² ரணு³ரம்பே³ நி³ஸாம்³பா³ஸு³ரம்³
க²ட³கா³த்³யை: க்ரு³த்யு³த்³த³மா³த்தப³ரஸாம்³ ஸம்³மோ³ஹ்ய³ பா³ணோ³த்கரை: |
ஸாம்³ப³ம்³ ஸக்தி³ஸரெள³க³பீ³ஷண³ரணம்³ ஸு³லார்தி³தம்³ தந்வதீ³
ரோ³த்³து³ம்³ கோ³ரக்ரு³தாந்தஸைந்யமிஹ³ மே³ து³ர்கை³வ³ து³ர்கா³யதாம்³ || 11 ||

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.

பூ⁴ய: ப்ராப்தநிஸூம்ப⁴மு⁴க்தமபி⁴தஸ்சக்ராபு⁴தம் சி²ந்த³தீ
க²ட³க³ச்சி²ந்நக³த³ம் ஸஸூலம²த² தம் ஸூலே²ந பி⁴த்த்வோர²ஸி |
வகே³நாநி³ர்க³தம²ந்ய³த³ஸ்ய ச வபு: க²ட³கே³ந நி³ஷக்ரு³ந்த³தீ
ரோ³த³து⁴ம் கோ⁴ரக்ரு³தா³ந்தஸை²ந்யமி²ஹ மே து³ர்கை³வ து³ர்கா³யதாம் || 12 ||

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.

பஞ்சாஸ்யே²ந ச மா³த்ரு³பி⁴ஸ்ச ம²தி²தே ஸை²ந்யே ஸம⁴ப்யே²யு²ஷ: |
ஸூம்ப⁴ஸ்யா²ந்ய³ப³லாவ²லம்³ப³வச³ஸா தே³வீர்³விலாய்ய ஸ்வ²யம் |
ஸஸ்த்ராஸ்த்ரோ³த்கர³பீ⁴ஷணம் சிர²தரம் தே²நா²ஹ²வம் த²ந்வ²தீ
ரோ³த³து⁴ம் கோ⁴ரக்ரு³தா³ந்தஸை²ந்யமி²ஹ மே து³ர்கை³வ து³ர்கா³யதாம் || 13 ||

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.

சி²ந்நாஸ்த்ரே²ண த²லப்²ர²ஹா²ரம²தி²தே²நா²நே²ந த்⁴ரு³த்²வா ரு²ஷா
வ்யோ²மா²ந்²தம் க³மி²தா நி²யு²த்⁴ம²தி⁴கம் க்ரு³த்²வா²த² நி³ஷ²பா²த்ய தம் |
ஸூலே²ந ப்ர²வி²தா³ர்ய ஸர்²வ⁴பு⁴வ²நம் நிர்²வ்யா²கூ²லம் குர்²வ²தீ
ரோ³த³து⁴ம் கோ⁴ரக்ரு³தா³ந்தஸை²ந்யமி²ஹ மே து³ர்கை³வ து³ர்கா³யதாம் || 14 ||

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.

ஆபந்நா³ர்தி³ஹ³ரே ப்ர³ஸீ³த³ ஸா³ப⁴தே³ வி³ஸ்வோ³ஸி³ நாராயணி
ப்³ரஹ்மா³ண்யா³தி³த³நோ ப்ர³பாலய ப⁴யா³சு²லா³தி³க⁴ண்டா³தி³பி⁴ |
ரோகா³தீ³ஞ்ஜ³ஹி ஸர்³வதா³யி³நி வரம் தே³ஹீ³தி³ தை³வை: ஸ்து³தா
ரோ³தீ³த⁴ம் கோ⁴ரக்³ரு³தா³ந்த³ஸை³ந்ய³மி³ஹ மே து³ர்கை³வ து³ர்கா³ய³தாம் || 15 ||

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.

பூ⁴யஸ்சா³பி த³தா³ த³தா³ ரி³பு³ப³லம் ஹ³ந்தா³ஸம்³ய³ஹம் சி³ந்தி³தா
மந்³மா³ஹா³தம்³யக²தா²பரா³ந³பி ஸ³தா³ ஸர்³வத்ர ரக்ஷா³ம்³ய³ஹம் |
தே³ஷாம் சா³பி⁴ம³தம் த³தா³ம்³யகி²ல³மி³த்யு³க்த³வா த³தோ³ஸ³ந்த³ர்³ஹி³தா
ரோ³தீ³த⁴ம் கோ⁴ரக்³ரு³தா³ந்த³ஸை³ந்ய³மி³ஹ மே து³ர்கை³வ து³ர்கா³ய³தாம் || 16 ||

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.

மா³ஹா³தம்³யம் ச ஸு³மே⁴த⁴ஸா³நு³க²தி²தம் ஸ்³ரு³த்³வா ம³ஹி³ப⁴ரு³தீ³வி³ஸோ:
ஸ³ஹ³யா³தீ³ரே³ள வி³ஹி³த³த்³ரி³வ³ர்³ஷ³த³ப³ஸோ: ப்ர³த்யக்ஷ³தா³மே³யு³ஷீ |
பூ⁴ப⁴ர்த்ரே த³தீ³ பு³ந்³ம³நு³ப³தீ³ம் வை³ஸ்ய³ய³ போ³த⁴ப்ர³தா³

ரோத்³து⁴ம் கோ⁴ர்க்ரு³தாந்தஸையமிஹ மே து³ர்கை³வ து³ர்கா³யதாம் || 17 ||

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 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.

ஸ்ரீது³ர்கா³ஸ்துதிபத்³யஸப்தத³ஸகம் நித்யம் பட²ந் மாநவோ
முக்த்வா ம்ரு³த்யுப⁴யம் விஹாய விபத்³ம் லப³த்⁴வாகி²லம் காங்குகிதம் |
முக்திம் சாபி லப⁴தே முக்திநிலயே தே³வ்யா: க்ரு³பாகௌ³ரவா-
ந்நி:ஸேஷம் ப²லமஸ்நுவீத கி³ரிஜாமாஹாதம்யபாடோ²த்³ப⁴வம் || 18 ||

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 து³ர்கா³ஸ்துதி: ஸமாப்தா

With this, the hymn durgAstutiH concludes.

Encoded, proofread and translated by VisalakShi Sankaran
Arathisankaran at yahoo.com

Please send corrections to sanskrit@cheerful.com

