O daughter of the mountain, who makes the whole earth happy, who makes the whole universe rejoice, praised by Nandin. dwelling on the peak of the great Vindhya mountain, glittering widely, (variation? giver of joy to Vishnu), praised by those desirous of victory. O Goddess, wife of the blue necked Siva, One who has many families, One who has done a lot, be victorious, be victorious, O destroyer of the demon mahisa, with beautiful braids of hair, daughter of the mountain Himalaya.

O bestower of boons on Gods, One who assails those hard to control, who tolerates those with ugly faces (?), one engrossed in rejoicing . One who nourishes the three worlds, One who pleases sankara, One who removes sins, One who engrosses in sound of Om (?). One who is angry with the progeny of Danu (demon), One who is angry with the sons of Diti (also demon), One who destroys those with evil intoxication of pride, daughter of the ocean.
O mother of the world, my mother, One who loves to dwell in a forest of Kadamba trees, One who keeps on smiling. One who is on her own dwelling on the tall peak of the Himalaya, the greatest among the mountains. One who is very sweet like honey, One who has the treasure of demons Madhu and Kaitabha, destroyer of the demon Kaitabha, engaged in dancing.

O One who split the heads (of demons) into hundreds of pieces and One who cut the trunks of great battle elephants. whose great lion is skilled in terrifying valor in tearing apart the temples of enemy elephants. One who has cut down into pieces the heads of enemy chieftains with the strength of her own arms.

O One who holds the invincible and undiminishing striking force which arose on the occasion of killing the enemies who were hard to subdue on the battlefield, who made Pramatha, the great attendant of Shiva, a leader in subtle thinking, her commander (?). who decided to destroy the messenger of demons who were sinful, with evil intentions, thoughts and mind.

O One who gives protection to the great heroic husbands of the enemy wives who have come seeking refuge. One who holds in her hands a spotless spear pointed towards the
head of the opponent who is causing a great pain for all the three worlds. One who is like the blazing hot sun, aroused by the power of resounding noise of the drums of Gods.

O One who has blown aside hundreds of streams of smoke coming from demons with smoking eyes merely with her own roaring. who is like a vine of blood-drops grown from the dried blood drops in battle. One who delights in the company of auspicious Shiva, Shumbha, Nishumbha, and the spirits who were fed during the great battle.

One who decks herself with dancing ornaments on throbbing limbs at the moment of the battle, making her bow ready. who killed the huge enemy soldiers with a shining sword and with (arrows from) a quiver which has golden brown spots. who made the battleground with fourfold army into a stage with a colorful drama with screaming little soldiers.

O you who take delight in the dancing of heavenly damsels made excellent by the acting out of tatatheyi-tatheyi-tatha/tathA! O you who are full of laughter, amorous gestures and hulAsa (meaning uncertain, but probably something along the lines of abandon)! O you who possess immeasurable love for afflicted persons bowing before you (i.e., seeking refuge in you)! O you who rejoice in the sustained/deep sound, dhimikaTa-dhikkaTa-dhikaTadhimi, of the mRdaGga drum! O vanquisher of the demon MahiSa! O one bearing attractive knotted hair! O daughter of the mountain! Victory to you! (translation by Prof. Aklujkar)
Be victorious! be victorious! whose victory should be sung, praised by the whole universe ready to sing the praise extolling her victory. who attracted the attention of shiva by twinkling of bells making various sounds of dancing, who delights in beautiful singing and in dance-drama presented by a leading dancer acting out the role of an actress with half of his body.

O Divine Mother, I invoke You and take refuge in Your Auspicious Feet) Salutations to You O Divine Mother; I Invoke You; Whose Beautiful Mind is United with a Charming Appearance, (I Invoke You) Whose Beautiful Face makes Subserviant the Beauty of the Moon Light of Night by Hiding them with Its Own Beauty, Whose Beautiful Eyes Conquer the Beauty of the Bees by Its Own Beauty, Victory to You, Victory to You, (I take Refuge in Your Auspicious Feet) O the Destroyer of Demon Mahishasura; (Victory to You) Who Shine with Beautiful Locks of Hair and Who is the Daughter of the Mountain (translation by greenmsg.org)

Salutations to the Divine Mother who is accompanied in the great battle against excellent wrestlers (fighters), by girls who appear tender like jasmine who are fighting against the enemies. whose accompaniments are composed of girls from the bheel tribe who are tender like creepers of village jasmine and buzz like swarms of bees (or crickets). On
whose face plays a smile created by joy which appears like dawn shining forth with red colour and blossoming the excellent buds. Victory to you, the destroyer of the demon Mahishasura, who has beautiful locks of hair and who is the daughter of the mountain. (translator unknown)

Who is in charge of huge royal elephants in fury whose rut is streaming down their temples incessantly. Princess, the daughter of the ocean, who has the beauty of the moon, the ornament of all the three worlds. Princess of cupid who enchants the minds desirous of ladies with beautiful teeth.

Whose spotless forehead is enhanced by the beautiful complexion, pure and delicate like that of lotus petals. Whose flock of swans is moving sportingly with steps which are the marks of all beautiful arts. Whose bees from the bakula trees meet on the tops of lotus flowers which are crowded with (their own) bees.

Whose sweet cooing sounds made with the flute held in her own hands have put to shame the Kokila bird and who has sweet thoughts. Who is in colorful mountain groves pleasantly resounding with the assembled mountain folks. Whose playbround is filled with good qualities of the flocks of the great tribal women who are manifestations of her own qualities.
Who has set aside the brilliance of the moon with the colorful rays coming from the yellow silk she is wearing on her waist. whose toe-nails shine like the moon because of the rays emanating from the crest jewels of the bowing gods and demons. whose breasts outshine the temples of wild elephants and the high peaks of the golden mountains.

Oh Goddess, the only time praised by the thousand hands of Sahasrarjuna who had excelled the thousand-rayed Sun by his valour, having a son like Karttika who had fought a victorious battle in the clash between gods and Tarakasura, one for whom pleasure is created in the accomplishment (accorded by Sage Medhas) by giving justification for the self-same mental agony of (King) Suratha and (the vaisya) Samadhi, who has crushed the demon. Mahisha, wearing a charming knot of hair, Oh Daughter of Mountain (Himalaya), Victory to you, Victory to you.

O benevolent goddess accompanied by Shiva, if someone daily cherishes your lotuslike feet. (contd. from prev line) then, O lotus dwelling LakShmi, how will he not become wealthy? . O auspicious Goddess, is there anything that I would not have, if I earnestly believe that your feet are the highest goal to be achieved?
If someone bathes you, the playground of virtues, with shining golden waters of the ocean, will he not experience in heaven the happiness (equal to that of Indra) embracing the full bosom of Sachi? O Goddess worshipped by the speech of Gods, I take refuge in your feet, which are also the abode of Shiva.

Oh Pure One, the person who looks upon your moonlike face together with its digits causing a bond (with your essence) as the bank (beyond which the river of sorrow does not proceed) - will he ever be turned away by the ladies of Indra’s City, having moonlike faces and auspicious faces? Oh Goddess, having the name of Siva as her treasure, or my opinion is that with kindness you achieve it. Oh Goddess, who has crushed the demon, Mahisha, wearing a beatiful know of hair, Oh Daughter of Mountain (Himalaya), Victory to you, Victory to you.

O Uma, you should be kindly disposed toward me because of your virtue of compassion toward the meek. (meaning unclear) . you may choose to do (with me) whatever is appropriate, she removes the great pain (of her devotees).

The stotra is part of bhagavatIpadyapuShpA.njalIstotra written by Shri Ramakrishna Kavi. The translation is by: Prof. Madhav Deshpande, U.Michigan,
Ann Arbor, and partly by Prof Aklujkar.

1. MA Durga - The Daughter of the Mountain and Joy of the World
2. MA Durga - Destroys the Danavas and the Daityas and Nourishes the Three Worlds
3. MA Durga - Destroyer of the Demons Madhu and Kaitabha
4. MA Durga - Destroyer of the Demons Chanda and Munda
5. MA Durga - Made Lord Shiva the Messenger against Shumbha and Nisumbha
6. MA Durga - Pardons the Enemy Heroes when their Wives take Refuge
7. MA Durga - Destroyer of the Demons Dhumralocana, Raktabija and Shumbha Nishumbha
8. MA Durga - Destroys the Chaturanga of the Enemy
9. MA Durga - Whose Battle expresses as Celestial Dance
10. MA Durga - Occupies Half of the Body of Lord Shiva
11. MA Durga - Union of Beautiful Mind and Charming Appearance
12. MA Durga - Accompanied by Army of Jasmine-Like Girls against excellent Fighters
13. MA Durga - From Whom Emerges all Arts, Beauty and Power
14. MA Durga - Whose Forehead is Stainless and Pure like a Lotus Petal
15. MA Durga - Whose Voice is Sweeter than Flute and Cuckoo
16. MA Durga - On Whose Radiant Toe-Nails Prostate the Devas and the Asuras
17. MA Durga - Who is Pleased with Devotional Contemplation of both: like Suratha as well as Samadhi
18. MA Durga - An Abode of Devi MahalakShmi
19. MA Durga - An Abode of Devi Mahasaraswati
20. MA Durga - Whose Pure Moon-Like Face Subdues our Impurities
21. MA Durga - Who Shower Grace on Devotees in the same manner as Arrows on Enemies

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