
Shri MedhadakshinAmurti Stotram

श्रीमेधादक्षिणामूर्तिस्तोत्रम्

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శ్రీమేధాదక్షిణామూర్తిస్తోత్రమ్



నతఖేట-నిశాట-కిరీట-తటీ-ఘటిటోపల-పాటల-పీఠ-తలమ్ |

తడిదాభ-జటా-పటలీ-ముకుటం వటమూల-కుటీ-నిలయం కలయే || ౧ ||

I meditate upon Dakshinamurti whose pedestal is reddened by the gems set in the crowns of Devas, Asuras and Rakshasas saluting him, whose crown is his matted hair that shines like lightning and whose abode is under the Banyan tree. (1)

స్మరణం ఖలు యచ్చరణామ్బుజయోః భరణాయ భవోత్తరణాయ భవేత్ |

శరణం కరుణా-వరుణావసథం భజ బాల-సుధాకిరణాభరణమ్ || ౨ ||

Worship him as the refuge, the meditation of whose lotus-feet causes sustenance (in this world) as well as crossing the ocean of worldly existence, who is the ocean of mercy and who is adorned with the crescent moon (of ambrosial rays). (2)

పరికీర్ణ-సువర్ణ-సవర్ణ-జటా-భ్రమదభ్ర-సరిచ్చరదభ్ర-రుచిః |

ముకుటే కుటిలం ఘటయన్ శశినం నిటిలేఽనల-దృగ్ జటిలో జయతి || ౩ ||

The lord with matted locks is resplendent with the divine river drifting inside his gold-coloured coiled locks strewn on all sides, who resembles the (white) autumn cloud in radiance, who wears a curved (crescent) moon on his head and who has a fire-emitting eye in his forehead.

వట-భూజ-తటీ-ఘటిత-స్ఫటికోపల-కుట్టమ-వేదితలే విమలే |

స్మిత-పుల్ల-ముఖం చిదుపాత్త-సుఖం పురవైరి-మహాః కరవై హృదయే || ౪ ||

May I ever keep in my heart that radiance which destroyed the Tripuras, that has a face blossoming with a smile and is blissful due to the awareness of the self, (seated) on a clear platform made of crystal under the Banyan tree.

అకలఙ్క-శశాఙ్క-సహస్ర-సహోదర-దీధితి-దీపిత-దిగ్వలయమ్ |

నిగమాగమ-నీరధి-నిర్మథనోదితమాకలయామ్యమృతం కిమపి || ౫ ||

I meditate upon that indescribable Amrta that emerges from the churning of the ocean of Vedas, that illuminates all the directions with a radiance akin to that of a thousand spotless moons.

విష-భూషమపాకృత-దోషచయం ముని-వేష-విశేషమశేష-గురుమ్ ।
ధృత-చిన్మయ-ముద్రమహం కలయే గత-నిద్రమముద్ర-సమాధి-విధౌ ॥ ౬ ॥

I meditate upon the one adorned with poison (in his neck), the one devoid of all defects, the one who has the garb of an ascetic, the Guru of everyone, the one holding the Chinmudra, the one who has overcome sleep (i.e.ignorance), in the state of un-self-conscious Samadhi.

దృఢయోగ-రసానుభవోత్క-లికం ప్రసరత్-పులకం క్రతుభుక్-తిలకమ్ ।
భసితోల్లసితాలిక-విస్ఫురితామల-దృక్-తిలకం కలితేన్ద్ర-శిఖమ్ ॥ ౭ ॥ (కలయేన్ద్ర-శిఖమ్)
(I meditate upon) the one inclined to deep Yogic experience, one whose body manifests goose bumps (due to his blissful state), the best among Devas, the one who has a fire-emitting eye on his forehead which shines with Bhasma (sacred ash), and who wears the moon on his crest.

వద చిత్త కిమాత్తమభూద్-భవతా భ్రమతా బహుధాఽఖిల-దిక్షు ముధా ।
నిజశర్మ-కరం కురు కర్మ పరం భవమేవ భవాపహమాకలయ ॥ ౮ ॥
(భయాపహమాకలయ)

Tell me, O mind, what has been gained by you wandering in all directions without purpose? Do that superior action which will cause your welfare, meditate on Shiva, the destroyer of births.

వర-పుస్తక-హస్తమపాస్త-తమః శ్రుతి-మస్తక-శస్త-సమస్త-గుణమ్ ।
మమ నిస్తుల-వస్తు పురోఽస్తు వరం ప్రణవ-ప్రవణ-ప్రవరాసుగతమ్ ॥ ౯ ॥ (ప్రవరావగతమ్)
May that incomparable thing manifest before me, that which has a great book in its hand, that has driven away the darkness of ignorance, that which has all the qualities extolled by the Upanishads, and is followed by the best of sages who are engaged in (worshipping, contemplating on) the Omkara.

పురారి-పద-రాజీవమాజీవం భజతాం సతామ్ ।
కాలస్తూలాయతే తాదృక్ కైలాసః కేలిశైలతి ॥ ౧౦ ॥

Yama is (insignificant as) cotton, and Kailasa becomes (easily accessible as) a sport-hill, to those good people who worship the lotus-feet of Shiva all their lives.


యత్కణ్ఠే గరలం విరాజతి సదా మౌలౌ చ మన్దాకీనీ
యస్యాజ్ఞే గిరిజాననం కటితటే శార్దూల-చర్మామ్బరమ్ ।
యన్మాయా హి రుణద్ధి విశ్వమఖిలం పాయాత్ స నః శక్జరః
జమ్బూవజ్-జల-బిష్ఠవజ్-జలజవజ్-జమ్బూలవజ్-జాలవత్ ॥ ౧౧ ॥

May Shiva protect us, he in whose neck the poison shines like a Jambu fruit, in whose head Ganga seems to be (no more than) a drop of water, in whose form, the face of Parvati looks like a lotus, in whose waist the tiger-skin resembles clayey soil and whose Maya traps the entire world like a web.


ఇతి శ్రీమేధాదక్షిణామూర్తిస్తోత్రం సమ్పూర్ణమ్ ।

The stotra with Tamil translation appeared in an old issue of the Tamil Magazine “Kamakoti Pradeepa.” One interesting fact about this Stotra, mentioned in the source itself, is that this Stotra is renowned for being chanted daily by Paramahansa Medha Dakshinamurti Upasaka Sri Achyutananda Saraswati Swami, also known as Varahur Periyava.

Encoded, proofread, and translated by Rajani Arjun Shankar

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