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Prayers by Ganapati Muni for the Protection of Mother India

(Compiled from इन्द्राणी सप्तशाती **Indrāṇī Saptaśatī** composed by Vasishtha Ganapati Muni)

*** Compiled, edited and translated by Dr. Sampadananda Mishra

Introduction

Vasishtha Ganapati Muni (1878–1936) was the first and foremost disciple of Bhagavan Ramana Maharshi (1879–1950). He was a mighty spiritual personality with a vast knowledge of Sanskrit and the whole tradition therein. A yogi, poet, philosopher, critic, scholar, an eloquent speaker, an ardent devotee of Mother India, who did intense *tapasya* to attain his goals: the attainment of India's freedom and revival of the Vedic teachings. He untiringly endevoured to reveal the inner significances of the Vedic hymns, and believed that the future of India rests on a complete revival of the Vedic truths.

Among many of his writings in Sanskrit, इन्द्राणी समशाती Indrāṇī Saptaśatī is a poetic marvel. It is a poem containing seven hundred verses in the praise of Indrāṇī, the consort of Indra of the Vedas. This was composed by Sri Vasishtha Ganapati Muni in 1922, while he was doing tapas in the Mango tree cave on the mount of Arunachala, in Tiruvanna Malai, Tamil Nadu. Although, it was summer, and the sky was cloudless — bright with sunlight, at the time of composition of the seven hundred verses, every evening there appeared in the sky, flashes of lightning, indicating the very presence of Indrāṇī — the great vajra-vairocani Shakti of Indra. This stotra was later revised and the final version of the text was completed much later

by the Muni in March 1931, during his stay at Sirsi in North Kannada District. He removed many verses from the original text, added new verses, and amended a few.

The Muni composed this grand poem in seven different metres used in the Vedas: brhatī, gāyatrī, ușnik, anuştubh, paṅkti, tristubh jagatī (गायत्री, उष्णिक, अनुष्ट्रभ, बृहती, पङक्ति, त्रिष्ट्रभ, जगती). These verses are distributed over seven satakas (a century of verses) — each śataka is composed in one of the seven Vedic metres. A śataka is further divided in to four parts with twenty-five verses in each. Each verse of this *stotra* reflects the glory of the Goddess Indrani. Here the seer-poet has reconciled Indra of the Vedas with Maheshwara (the great controller) of the Tantras. In this *stotra* many of the secrets of the Vedas, Yoga and Mantras have been revealed. It is interesting to note that in this saptashati, goddess Renuka, the mother of Parashurama (the sixth incarnation of Lord Vishnu) and Draupadi (a character in the *Mahabharata*) have been specially extolled as the two incarnations of the great Divine Mother — the Mahashakti.

In the first invocatory verse of each *stabaka* the alluring smile of the Divine Mother is praised and in the second verse of the same stabaka, the poet prays the goddess to protect this land of Bharata. In the twenty-fourth verse of every stabaka, the poet seeks for grace of the Divine Mother to be an instrument in the immense task of serving his country in order that it regains its past glory. In the twenty-sixth stabaka, (where all the verses are written in a metre called jaloddhata-gati) the Muni by using the refrain तवाम्ब चरणं व्रजामि शरणम् tavāamba caraṇam vrajāmi śaraṇam — O mother, I seek refuge in thy feet, prays again and again to the goddess Indrani for the upliftment and protection of his country at this juncture when all human efforts are not enough to release her from the bondage of darkness and inertia.

In one of his letters (dated 1.7.1931) Ganapati Muni had written to his Guru, Bhagavan Ramana Maharshi that he has achieved everything by his tapas: the glory of Mantra, the essence of Yoga, the realization of Kunadalini Shakti, the mastery over the Shastras, but he is not satisfied. He expressed that now his satisfaction lies only in devotion: devotion to Bhagavan Ramana maharshi, devotion to Bhagavan Indra and devotion to Bhagavati Bharatamata. From this one learns what an ardent devotee he was of Mother India — Bhavani Bharati.

इन्द्राणी सप्तशाती *Indrāṇī Saptaśatī* is a wonderful poetic composition in which one experiences the rhythmic power of the various meters used to express the thoughts and emotions of the Muni. In the last verse of every stabaka, the name of the metre, in which the verses of that stabaka are composed, is mentioned. The saint-poet followed this style in each of the twenty-eight

stabakas. In the second stabaka, Indrani is praised in the form of space (ether) in a marvelous manner. The ninth stabaka has the Ultimate Reality as its subject matter. In the eleventh stabaka, the poet has described various Upanishadic Vidyas, with great poetic beauty. In this highly fascinating poem, every reader is sure to be entertained by its poetic excellence where there is an effortless play of alliterations.

This compilation contains fifty-six verses from इन्द्राणी सप्तशती Indrāṇī Saptaśatī that are concerned with Ganapati Muni's prayers for the protection of Mother India.

The verses are compiled and presented here with English translation.

अगतिमवीर्यामपगतधैर्याम।

अवतु शचि मे जनिभुवमार्याम्॥२॥*

agatimavīryāmapagatadhairyām|

avatu śaci me janibhuvamāryām||2||

May Shachi, consort (or the feminine power) of Indra, protect the noble land of my birth; the land now helpless, bereft of strength and forbearance.

(* the numbers here refer to the verse numbers in indrāṇī saptaśatī)

अवसि जगत्त्वं कुलिशिभुजस्था।

अव मुनिभूमिं गणपतिधीस्था॥२४॥

avasi jagattvam kuliśibhujasthā

ava munibhūmim gaṇapatidhīsthā||24||

O goddess Shachi, being in the arms of Indra, you drive the entire world; You whom I behold in my meditations, do extend your favour to save Mother India, the land of my birth.

भीताम् अरिधृतामार्यावनिमेताम्।

सम्राज्ञि बुधानां दूनामव दीनाम्॥२७॥

bhītām aridhūtāmāryāvanimetām

samrājni budhānām dūnāmava dīnām||27||

O goddess, sovereign Mother of all wise, be kind to save this land of all wise and noble ones; so shaken by the hostile forces, it has become timid, wretched and distressed.

विश्वं वहसीदं जम्भारिभुजस्था।

आर्यान्वह मातर्वसिष्ठमतिस्था॥४९॥

viśvam vahasīdam jambhāribhujasthā

āryānvaha mātarvasiṣṭhamatisthā||49||

O goddess Shachi, held lovingly in the arms of Indra you rule over this universe; in deep and intense contemplation I visualize and pray ..., do take care of the noble children of Mother India.

इन्द्राण्याः करुणालोकाश्शोकहृतः।

भूयासूर्भरतक्ष्मायै क्षेमकृतः॥५२॥

indrāņyāḥ karuṇālokāśśokahṛtaḥ

bhūyāsūrbharatakṣmāyai kṣemakṛtaḥ||52||

O Mother, may compassionate glances of yours, grant freedom from all miseries and sufferings; I pray, may those be for the safety and happiness and prosperity of the land of Bharata.

शक्तां देवि विधेह्यार्तानामवने।

इन्द्रस्येव भुजां वासिष्ठस्य मतिम्॥७४॥

śaktām devi vidhehyārtānāmavane

indrasyeva bhujām vāsisthasya matim||74||

O goddess supreme, in the task of saving the fallen and distressed children of this land, make my mind strong and powerful like the arms of Indra.

आभात् करुणा सा भारतभ्वि।

सुत्रामसुदुशो यद्वन्निजदिवि॥७७॥

ābhātu karuņā sā bhāratabhuvi

sutrāmasudṛśo yadvannijadivi||77||

May that Grace emanating from the all-protecting beautiful glance of the Divine Mother, shine on the land of Bharata, as it shines effulgently on its own world.

संवर्धय शचि स्वं देशमवितुम्।

बाहोरिव हरेर्बुद्धेर्मम बलम्॥९९॥

samvardhaya śaci svam deśamavitum

bāhoriva harerbuddhermama balam||99||

O Mother Shachi, enhance the strength of my mind's intelligence, so then with that mind, strong like the arms of Indra, I can protect my own country.

विधाय रिपुद्तिं निधाय सुदशायाम्।

पुलोमतन्जाता धिनोत् भरतक्ष्माम्॥१०२॥

vidhāya ripudūtim nidhāya sudaśāyām

pulomatanujātā dhinotu bharatakṣmām||102||

O Mother Shachi, daughter of Puloma, destroy the enemies of this land of Bharata and bring all good fortune to it.

ददात् भरतक्ष्माविषादहरणाय।

अलं बलमुदारा जयन्तजननी मे॥१२४॥

dadātu bharatakṣmāviṣādaharaṇāya

alam balamudārā jayantajananī me||124||

O all-victorious and noble Mother, impregnate me with immense strength and make me all-powerful so then I can make my motherland free from all afflictions.

कारुण्यामृतसिक्ता शक्ता शक्रमहिष्याः।

प्रेक्षा भारतभूमेदौँर्बल्यं विधुनोतु॥१२७॥

kāruņyāmṛtasiktā śaktā śakramahiṣyāḥ

prekṣā bhāratabhūmerdaurbalyam vidhunotu||127||

O Mother Shachi, the eternal companion of Indra, may thy powerful glance emanating nectar like compassion, shake off all weaknesses of the land of Bharata.

भिन्नां सङ्घसहस्रैः खिन्नां शत्रुभरेण।

पातुं भारतभृमिं मातर्देहि बलं मे॥१४९॥

bhinnām sanghasahasraih khinnām śatrubharena

pātum bhāratabhūmim mātardehi balam me||149||

O Mother supreme, give me strength to save my land of Bharata, now distressed by the enemies and divided into many groups.

अमृतं सङ्किरन्त्या प्रसरन्त्येह दृष्ट्या।

सुरराज्ञी बलाढ्यां भरतक्ष्मां करोत्॥ १५२॥

amṛtam sankirantyā prasarantyeha dṛṣṭyā|

surarājñī balāḍhyām bharatakṣmām karotu|| 152||

O Mother, the consort of great god Indra, may thy nectar showering extended glance infuse the land of Bharata with strength and power.

सुरराजस्य कान्ते नरसिंहस्य सून्म्।

बलवन्तं कुरु त्वं भरतक्ष्मावनाय॥१७४॥

surarājasya kānte narasimhasya sūnum

balavantam kuru tvam bharatakṣmāvanāya||174||

O Mother Indrani, beloved of the god of gods, instill into me perfect strength and make me powerful enough to protect my beloved Bharata.

हरतु दुःखभरप्रसृतमश्रुजलम्।

भरतभूसदृशो बलजितो रमणी॥१७७॥

haratu duḥkhabharaprasṛtamaśrujalam

bharatabhūsudṛśo balajito ramaṇī||177||

Mother India is in intense pain and grief; May Indrani, the loving lady of Indra, wash away the tears flowing from her charming eyes.

गणपतिं कुरुताद्भरतभूम्यवने।

अमरभूपतेः प्रियतमा सबलम्॥१९९॥

ganapatim kurutādbharatabhūmyavane

amarabhūpateḥ priyatamā sabalam||199||

O beloved lady of the king of the immortal world, make me (Ganapati) strong and able in protecting Mother India.

राजन्ती सर्वभूतेषु सर्वावस्थास् सर्वदा।

माता सर्गस्य चित्पायातु पौलोमी भारतक्षितिम्॥२०२॥

rājantī sarvabhūteşu sarvāvasthāsu sarvadā

mātā sargasya citpāyāt paulomī bhāratakṣitim||202||

O Mother Paulomi, in the form of consciousness in this creation, you shine in all beings, always, in all situations, do protect the land of Mother India.

शक्तिर्गणपतेः काये प्रवहन्ती सनातनी।

भारतस्य क्रियादस्य बध्यमानस्य रक्षणम॥२२४॥

śaktirgaņapateḥ kāye pravahantī sanātanī

bhāratasya kriyādasya badhyamānasya rakṣaṇam||224||

O Mother Indrani, in the form of eternal energy you are always present in me; I pray, extend your kind support and make this sacred land of Bharata free from its imprisonment.

भारतभूपद्मदृशो दुर्दशया क्षीणतनोः।

बाष्पमजस्रं विगलद्वासवभामा हरत्॥२२७॥

bhāratabhūpadmadṛśo durdaśayāa kṣīṇatanoḥ

bāṣpamajasram vigaladvāsavabhāmā haratu||227||

O beloved of Indra, misfortune has overpowered Mother India and has left her bereft of all strength; wash away, O Mother, the heavy tears flowing from her lotus like eyes.

पातुमिमं स्वं विषयं हन्त चिरान्निर्विजयम्।

किङकरमीशे विभयं मां कुरु पर्याप्तशयम॥२४९॥

pātumimam svam visayam hanta cirānnirvijayam

kińkaramīśe vibhayam mām kuru paryāptaśayam||249||

O supreme Mother, bless me so, then fearless I can save my country that has been sleeping and has not been victorious for long.

पाहि परैर्हतसारां नेत्रगलज्जलधाराम्।

भारतभूमिमनाथां देवि विधाय सनाथाम्॥२५२॥

pāhi parairhṛtasārām netragalajjaladhārām

bhāratabhūmimanāthām devi vidhāya sanāthām||252||

O Goddess Indrani, my Motherland now has no support, she has been utterly ruined by the enemies, I pray, o Mother, be with her, lend her all your support, wash away the tears streaming from her eyes and bring her back all that she has lost.

पातुमिमं निजदेशं सर्वदिशासु सपाशाम्।

अम्ब विधाय समर्थं मां कुरु देवि कुतार्थम्॥२७४॥

pātumimam nijadeśam sarvadiśāsu sapāśām

amba vidhāya samartham mām kuru devi kṛtārtham||274||

O Mother, O goddess Supreme, make me the able instrument in fulfilling the mission: to save my Motherland now chained and incarcerated, ill-treated and tormented.

उत्थाप्य पुण्यसञ्चयं सम्मर्द्य पापसंहतिम्।

सा भारतस्य सम्पदे भ्याद्बलारिभामिनी॥२७७॥

utthāpya puņyasañcayam sammardya pāpasamhatim

sā bhāratasya sampade bhūyādbalāribhāminī||277||

Raising all virtues and annihilating all falsehood, may the beloved of Indra bring prosperity to the Mother India.

आत्मीयदेशरक्षणे शक्तं करोत् सर्वथा।

पापद्विषां प्रियङ्करी वसिष्ठमिन्द्रसुन्दरी॥२९९॥

ātmīyadeśarakṣaṇe śaktaṁ karotu sarvathā

pāpadviṣām priyankarī vasiṣṭhamindrasundarī||299||

O Mother, the beauteous consort of Indra, you love those who fight against falsehood; O goddess, give me immense strength, so then I can protect my country.

अध्वनो गलितचरणामध्वरक्षितिमविभवाम्।

आदधातु पथि विमले वैभवे च हरितरुणी॥३०२॥

adhvano galitacaraṇāmadhvarakṣitimavibhavām

ādadhātu pathi vimale vaibhave ca haritaruņī||302||

O Indrani, my Motherland, the land of sacrifice, has fallen from her path, set her aright; she has lost all her riches, bring her back all her glories, splendours and opulence.

रक्षितुं भरतविषयं शक्तमिन्द्रहृदयसखी।

चन्द्रबिम्बरुचिरमुखी सा क्रियाद्भवि गणपतिम्॥३२४॥

rakṣitum bharataviṣayam śaktamindrahṛdayasakhī

candrabimbaruciramukhī sā kriyādbhuvi gaṇapatim||324||

O Shachi, sweetheart of Indra, your face is as bright and beautiful as the shining moon, I pray to you, bless me with immense strength needed for the protection of my Motherland.

अखिलनिगमसिद्धन्तो बहुमुनिवरबुद्धान्तः।

स्रपरिबृढश्द्धान्तः भरतवस्मतीमव्यात्॥३२७॥

akhilanigamasiddhanto bahumunivarabuddhāntaḥ

suraparibṛḍhaśuddhāntaḥ bharatavasūmatīmavyāt||327||

O Mother, this is the land perfected by the sacred words of the Veda; the land enlightened by the many great sages and saints; the land purified by the assembling gods; O goddess, do save this land of Bharata from all its sufferings.

अनवरतगलद्बाष्पां भरतवस्मतीं त्रातुम्।

वितरत् दयिताजिष्णोर्गणपतिमुनये शक्तिम्॥३४९॥

anavaratagaladbāṣpām bharatavasumatīm trātum

vitaratu dayitājiṣṇorgaṇapatimunaye śaktim||349||

O Indrani, consort of Indra, see how tears stream forth from the eyes of my dearest Mother India; I pray again and again, O goddess, give me strength to come to her help.

दृष्टिविशोषैश्शीततरैर्भूर्यनुकम्पैः पुण्यतमैः।

भारतभूमेस्तापतितं वासवकान्ता सा हरतु॥३५२॥

dṛṣṭiviśeṣaiśśītatarairbhūryanukampaiḥ puṇyatamaiḥ

bhāratabhūmestāpatatim vāsavakāntā sā haratu||352||

May the beloved of Indra wipe out the miseries of the land of Bharata by Her glorious and soothing glance, full of compassion.

दुःखितमेतच्छ्रीरहितं भारतखण्डं सर्वहितम्।

त्रात्मधीशा स्वर्जगतः सुक्षमबुद्धिं मां कुरुताम्॥३७३॥

duhkhitametacchrīrahitam bhāratakhandam sarvahitam

trātumadhīśā svarjagataḥ sukṣamabuddhim mām kurutām||374||

May the sovereign Mother of the heavenly world make my mind strong and able to save the land of Bharata, the land that has now lost all its splendours and in much affliction, and the land whose progress is always for the welfare of the rest of the world.

शृण्वत्कर्णा सदयालोका लोकेन्द्रस्य प्रियनारी सा।

नित्याक्रोशैर्विरुदद्वाणीं पायादेतां भरतक्षोणीम॥३७७॥

śṛṇvatkarṇā sadayālokā lokendrasya priyanārī sā

nityākrośairvirudadvāņīm pāyādetām bharatakṣoṇīm||377||

Mother Indrani, dearest to Indra: She answers the sincere calls of her devotees, She is all-compassionate, may She relieve the land of Bharata tortured and tormented by the enemies.

छिन्नां भिन्नां स्तरां सन्नामन्नाभावादभितः खिन्नाम्।

एतां पातुं भरतक्षोणीं जाये जिष्णोः कुरु मां शक्तम्॥३९९॥

chinnām bhinnām sutarām sannāmannābhāvādabhitaḥ khinnām

etām pātum bharatakṣoṇīm jāye jiṣṇoḥ kuru mām śaktam||399||

O Mother Indrani, give me strength, make me the powerful instrument in saving the land of Bharata, the land now cut off from its spirit, divided, and suffering all over from the lack of material strength.

वीक्षितैः कृपान्वितैर्हरन्ती पातकानि मङ्गलं भणन्ती।

जम्भभेदिजीवितेश्वरी मे जन्मदेशमुज्ज्वलं करोत्॥४०२॥

vīkṣitaiḥ kṛpānvitairharantī pātakāni maṅgalaṁ bhaṇantī

jambhabhedijīviteśvarī me janmadeśamujjvalam karotu||402||

She, who takes away all sins by her compassionate and gracious glance; She, who issues forth the words of auspiciousness; May She, the beloved consort of Indra, bring back the glory and splendour to the land of my birth.

भारतक्षितेरिदं जनन्याश्शोकजन्यबाष्पवारि हर्तुम्।

देहि शक्तिमाश्रिताय मह्यं पाहि धर्ममिन्द्रचित्तनाथे॥४२४॥

bhāratakṣiteridam jananyāśśokajanyabāṣpavāri hartum

dehi śaktimāśritāya mahyam pāhi dharmamindracittanāthe||424||

O Indrani, you rule from within the heart of Indra; see how Mother India is in utter grief and pain; give me strength and make me able in wiping out tears rolling down from her eyes, save the Dharma of this country, this is what I supplicate, O Mother.

करुणया प्रचोदिता क्रियाद्भरतभूमिमक्षयश्रियम्।

चरणकञ्जराजदिन्दिरा सुरनरेश्वरस्य सुन्दरी॥४२७॥

karunayā pracoditā kriyādbharatabhūmimakṣayaśriyam

caraṇakañjarājadindirā suranareśvarasya sundarī||427||

O Mother Indrani, beloved of Indra, shower your grace on the land of Bharata and make it the land of eternal beauty and splendour.

तव परे मरीचिवीचयस्तनुगृहां प्रविश्य विश्रुते।

भरतभूमिरक्षणोद्यतं गणपतिम् क्रियासुरुज्ज्वलम्॥४४९॥

tava pare marīcivīcayastanuguhām praviśya viśrute

bharatabhūmirakṣaṇodyatam gaṇapatim kriyāsurujjvalam||449||

O Mother, supreme and glorious, I have given myself for the sake of saving Mother India, may thy light enter into my being and kindle the fire in me.

दष्टलोकदविष्ठपदाञ्जा शिष्टशोकनिवारणदक्षा।

नाकलोकमहीपतिरामा भारतस्य धुनोत्वसुखानि॥४५२॥

dustalokadavisthapadābjā śistaśokanivāraņadakṣā

nākalokamahīpatirāmā bhāratasya dhunotvasukhāni||452||

O Mother, thy lotus-feet have the power to crush the wicked and take away the sorrows of the wise and noble ones; O beloved of the king of the heavenly world, wash away all miseries and sufferings of Mother India.

स्वर्गभूपतिलोचनभाग्यश्रीश्शरीरवती जलजाक्षी।

भारतस्य करोत् समर्थं रक्षणे नरसिंहतनूजम्॥४७४॥

svargabhūpatilocanabhāgyaśrīśśarīravatī jalajākṣī

bhāratasya karotu samartham rakṣaṇe narasimhatanūjam||474||

O Mother, your lotus-like eyes are such a great pleasure for Indra, the ruler of the heavenly world; give me immense strength and make me able in protecting my Motherland.

स्तरामधनामतिखिन्नामधुना बहुलं विलपन्तीम्।

परिपात् जगत्त्रयनेत्री भरतक्षितिमिन्द्रपुरन्ध्री॥४७७॥

sutarāmadhanāmatikhinnāmadhunā bahulam vilapantīm

paripātu jagattrayanetrī bharatakṣitimindrapurandhrī||477||

O Mother Indrani, the three worlds are your three eyes; I pray for the protection of this land of Bharata, the nation which now has lost all its riches, which is extremely sad and overly weeping.

भरतक्षितिरक्षणकर्मण्यभिधाय मनोज्ञमुपायम्।

अथ देवि विधाय च शक्तं कुरु मां कृतिनं शचि भक्तम्॥४९९॥

bharatakşitirakşanakarmanyabhidhaya manojñamupayam

atha devi vidhāya ca śaktam kuru mām kṛtinam śaci bhaktam||499||

O Mother, I have made up my mind to offer myself entirely for the protection of the land of Bharata; as an ardent devotee of yours, I pray, O Shachi, do guide me, make me able in achieving the goal, and show me the right path.

अशेषपापौघनिवारणाय भाग्यस्य पाकाय च देवराज्ञी।

शोकाकुलां भारतभूमिमेतां लोकस्य माता हृदये करोतु॥५०२॥

aśeṣapāpaughanivāraṇāya bhāgyasya pākāya ca devarājñī

śokākulām bhāratabhūmimetām lokasya mātā hṛdaye karotu||502||

O goddess, you are the mother of all, take to your heart this land of Bharata, now much afflicted, wash away all its sins and make it once again the land of good fortune.

प्रचण्डचण्डि प्रमदे पुराणि पुराणवीरस्य मनोधिनाथे।

प्रयच्छ पातुं पट्तां परां मे पुण्यामिमामार्यनिवासभूमिम् ॥५२४॥

pracandacandi pramade purāni purānavīrasya manodhināthe

prayaccha pātum patutām parām me puņyāmimāmāryanivāsabhūmim||524||

O Mother I adore you in your terrible form, I worship you as the ancient goddess, I revere you as the beloved of Indra, the ever leading hero; O Mother, give me the supreme strength and make me able in salvaging this land of noble hero-warriors.

अन्नलोपकृशभीरुकप्रजां भिन्नभावबलहीननेतृकाम्।

वासवस्य वरवर्णिनी परैरर्दितामवत् भारतावनिम्॥५२७॥

annalopakṛśabhīrukaprajām bhinnabhāvabalahīnanetṛkām

vāsavasya varavarninī parairarditāmavatu bhāratāvanim||527||

O Indrani, the people of this sacred land now are suffering from the lack of food, and hence from weakness; they behave like cowards, and the leaders leading this country too have no strength to serve her and have a different attitude; I pray, O Mother, do protect this land of Bharata now extremely tortured and tormented by the enemies.

भारतक्षितिविषादवारणे तत्सुतं गणपतिं कृतोद्यमम्।

आदधात् पटुमर्जुनस्मिता दुर्जनप्रमथनक्षमा शची॥५४९॥

bhāratakṣitiviṣādavāraņe tatsutam gaṇapatim kṛtodyamam

ādadhātu paṭumarjunasmitā durjanapramathanakṣamā śacī||549||

O goddess Shachi, your face shine with a pure smile, you are all powerful in annihilating the wicked, I have made up my mind and I do persevere in dispelling the miseries of the land of Bharata, make me all powerful, O Mother.

पुण्यचरित्रा मुनिजनगीता वासवकान्ता त्रिभुवनमाता।

वत्सलभावादवत् विद्नां भारतभूमिं धनबलहीनाम्॥५५२॥

puņyacaritrā munijanagītā vāsavakāntā tribhuvanamātā

vatsalabhāvādavatu vidūnām bhāratabhūmim dhanabalahīnām||552||

O Indrani, soveign Mother of the three worlds, the saints and sages sing thy virtues with intense devotion, shower your love and compassion on this land, as a mother does on her child, and save your Bharata now weakened by the enemies and with no strength and wealth.

भारतभूमेः शुचमपहन्तुं श्रेष्ठमुपायं पुनरवगन्तुम्।

वासवजाये दिश मम बुद्धिं पावनि माये कुरु सिद्धिम्॥५७४॥

bhāratabhūmeḥ śucamapahantum śresthamupāyam punaravagantum

vāsavajāye diśa mama buddhim pāvani māye kuru siddhim||574||

O Mother Indrani, impel my mind and give it the strength to understand the finest means to dispel the afflictions of the land of Bharata; O Mother, I praise thy crystalline purity, help me in accomplishing this mission.

सुरनृपतेर्दयिता विनताहितशमनी लुलितामितरैः।

वरकरुणावरुणालयदुङ्गम जननीमवतादवनिम्॥५७७॥

suranṛpaterdayitā vinatāhitaśamanī lulitāmitaraiḥ

varakaruṇāvaruṇālayadṛṅmama jananīmavatādavanim||577||

O Mother, the consort of the king of the gods, your glance is an ocean of compassion that can annihilate the miseries of all those who take refuge in thee; my Motherland is tortured by the enemies, do protect it O Mother.

परवशगामशिवेन वृतां भरतधरां परिपात्मिमाम्।

पटुमतिवाक्क्रियमातन्ताद्गणपतिमभ्रहयप्रमदा॥५९९॥

paravaśagāmaśivena vṛtām bharatadharām paripātumimām

paṭumativākkriyamātanutādgaṇapatimabhrahayapramadā||599||

O goddess Shachi, consort of Indra, bestow on me a sharp intellect, excellent speech and dynamic action, and make me the fit instrument in saving the land of Bharata now imprisoned and surrounded by evil forces.

नमदमर्त्यकिरीटकृतैः किणैः कमठपृष्ठनिभे प्रपदेऽङिकता।

परिधिनोत् शची भरतक्षितेर्वृजिनजालमजालमकम्पनम्॥६०२॥

namadamartyakirīṭakṛtaiḥ kiṇaiḥ kamaṭhapṛṣṭhanibhe prapade'nkitā

paridhinotu śacī bharatakṣitervṛjinajālamajālamakampanam||602||

O Mother, the gods prostrate before you by placing their heads at your lotus-like feet and the constant touch of their crowns has caused scars on your feet; O Mother, now your feet have become strong like the back of a tortoise; O Shachi shake off the bundle of affliction that the Mother India is carrying and make her free from all miseries and fears.

सुरधरापतिजीवितनाथया स्वजननक्षितिरक्षणकर्मणि।

पट्तमो जन एष विधीयतामिह तया हतया तु समूहया॥६२४॥

suradharāpatijīvitanāthayā svajananakṣitirakṣaṇakarmaṇi

patutamo jana eşa vidhīyatāmiha tayā hatayā tu samūhayā||624||

O Mother Shachi, you are the very life of Indra, the king of the gods, annihilate the evil and make me capable in the act of protecting the land of my birth.

प्रसूस्त्रिजगतः प्रिया मघवतः कृपाकलितया कटाक्षकलया।

नितान्तमगतेर्विकुण्ठितमतेर्धुनोतु भरतक्षितेरकुशलम्॥६२७॥

prasūstrijagatah priyā maghavatah kṛpākalitayā kaṭākṣakalayā

nitāntamagatervikuņṭhitamaterdhunotu bharatakṣiterakuśalam||627||

O Mother, consort of Indra, you are the creatrix of all the three worlds; the land of Bharata now has lost its power of discernment and thus is in utter darkness; cast, O Mother, your compassionate glance on this land and make it free from all evils.

विनष्टविभवामिमां पुनरपि श्रियाविलसितां विधातुमजरे।

स्वजन्मपृथिवीं स्वरीशदयिते दिशोर्गणपतेः कराय पट्ताम्॥६४९॥

vinastavibhavāmimām punarapi śriyāvilasitām vidhātumajare

svajanmapṛthivīm svarīśadayite diśergaṇapateḥ karāya paṭutām||649||

O Mother Imperishable, the consort of the king of heaven, make my arms strong enough to bring back the lost glory and riches of the land of my birth, so then it can glitter again with all its splendour and in its full brilliance.

भरतक्षितेस्तिमिरमाश् हरत्वारिचातुरीकृतविमोहमतेः।

रविलक्षतोऽप्यधिकमंशुमती पविपाणिचित्तदयिता वनिता॥६५२॥

bharatakṣitestimiramāśu haratvāricāturīkṛtavimohamateḥ

ravilakṣato'pyadhikamamśumatī pavipāṇicittadayitā vanitā||652||

O Mother, the consort of almighty Indra, dispel apace the darkness of the land Bharata, the consciousness of which has been deluded by the deceitful act of the enemies; O Mother, make it shine again spreading its all brilliant rays like a thousand suns.

भरतक्षितेः शुभविधायिषु सा विबुधिक्षतीशदयिता दयया।

धनशक्तिबन्धुबलहीनमपि प्रथमं करोत् गणनाथम्निम्॥६७४॥

bharataksiteh subhavidhāyisu sā vibudhaksitīsadayitā dayayā

dhanaśaktibandhubalahīnamapi prathamam karotu gaṇanāthamunim||674||

O Mother, you are the consort of the king of all wise; though I am now deprived of wealth, strength and friends to support, yet I want to become the first and foremost among all the well-wishers of Mother India; O Mother, be pleased with me and fulfill my desire.

अविदितमार्गतयातिविषण्णां गतिमपहाय चिराय निषण्णाम।

भरतधरामनिमेषधरित्रीपतिगृहिणी परिपातु सवित्री॥६७७॥

aviditamārgatayātiviṣaṇṇām gatimapahāya cirāya niṣaṇṇām

bharatadharāmanimeṣadharitrīpatigṛhiṇī paripātu savitrī||677||

Knowing not the way to deliver herself from the trap of the enemies, Mother India is now in a state of utter dejection and for long she has been sleeping; O Mother, you are the savior, the consort of all vigilant and all powerful Indra, do protect this land of Bharata.

कुरु करुणारससिक्तनिरीक्षे वचनपथातिगसद्गुणलक्षे।

शचि नरसिंहजमाहितगीतं भरतधरामवितुं पटुमेतम्॥।६९९॥

kuru karuṇārasasiktanirīkṣe vacanapathātigasadguṇalakṣe

śaci narasimhajamāhitagītam bharatadharāmavitum paṭumetam|||699||

O Mother, your sweet glance is full of compassion, your endless glories are beyond description; yet I offer these words in praise of your glories, O Mother, give me immense strength and enable me to protect the land of Bharata.



** Prof. (Dr.) Sampadananda Mishra is the Director of the Centre for Human Sciences, Rishihood University. He is passionate about Sanskrit and Indian Knowledge System, and has spoken at various conferences, seminars, and literary & religious festivals, both nationally and internationally on Sanskrit, Indian culture, yoga, spirituality and education. In addition, Dr. Mishra, as a devotee of Sri Aurobindo and the Mother, is familiar with their writings and feels comfortable in delivering lectures on Philosophy and practice of Sri Aurobindo's Yoga. The Government of India has conferred the President's award (Maharshi Badarayna Vyasa Samman 2011) on Dr. Mishra for his outstanding contribution to Sanskrit.