

## SHRI SHARDULASIDDHENDRASTAVAH

- |    |  |
|----|--|
| 1. | With firm determination and sincere desire to achieve perfection. The Rishis, Gods, and Yogis thus pray to the Supreme Mother Jagadambika.   |
| 2. | O Sacred Embodiment of the Grace of Satguru Haidakhanvihari<br>Thou art the Supreme Incarnation of Original Wisdom.<br>The Vedas praise Thee, Bestower of Boons.<br>I come to Thy shelter, Mother Saviour,<br>Thou art relieving the anguish of life.<br>Bestow on me pure devotion for Thy lotus-feet.<br>Freeing me from the circle of birth and death.                                |
| 3. | Thou art the Light, sustaining all life in the Three Worlds,<br>Wearing the half-moon.<br>Thou help'st us cross the ocean of mundane existence<br>By dispelling the ever recurring fears of this world.<br>Thou art Wisdom, Prosperity and Glory,<br>Supreme Knowledge elating the heart.<br>Reveller of Haidakhan, Victorious One,<br>Thou art the Manifestation of the Spirit's Force. |
| 4. | Mother Thou art the Conscious Soul Herself, never born,<br>Dwelling in the heart of all beings.<br>Full of supernal beauty,<br>Thou incarnateth as the Life Breath<br>In the form of the Primordial Absolute Sound and<br>Primordial Space,<br>Always brimming nectar.<br>In Thee I take refuge Who showers the nectar of bliss<br>And destroyeth the fears of life.                     |
| 5. | O Chandi, may my spirit always rest upon Thy lotus-feet.<br>Thou uphold'st the entire Universe and<br>Satisfieth the Three Worlds.<br>Durga art the sunshine Tara Highest Form of Light.<br>Durga protect me, at Thy lotus-feet fall,<br>A slave of Thine, Thy child.  |
| 6. | Thou art Intelligence and Steadiness,<br>Perplexity and Flawless Fame.<br>Faith, Memory, and Discipline Thou art,<br>Goddess of Wisdom Mercy and Forgiveness.<br>Modesty, Longing and Desire, Brightness and Peace Thou art.<br>In people Thou art Genuine Energy and<br>Mind Transporting Wisdom.<br>Mother, Thy Presence enlightens Sight Voice, Mind<br>And all the senses.           |
| 7. | No trace of love for Thee is in my heart O Mother,<br>To cut the worldly ties.   |

	<p>Nor do I have devotion to Thy lotus-feet.          So whence am I to take the strength to gain Thy Sight?          Tired by fetters of wrong actions,          Blind am I and dumbfounded by deception.          O Mother, full of mercy, have compassion          And shower nectar upon me, poor fool.</p>
8.	<p>O Mother, old and broken is this vessel of my destiny          And deep waves agitate the high seas of my life.          The winds blow frightful and surrounded by deep darkness,          The whirlpool of the typhoon          Stirs my fear of being drowned.          By a quick glance my Queen, full of Thy Mercy's Nectar.          Bestow on me the certainty to cross.</p>
9.	<p>O Mother, dwelling in the deepest bosom,          What need is there to speak to Thee with words?          Omniscient Lady, Thou containest all the qualities,          Thou knowest the pains and joys that move my heart.          O Mother with Thy bud-like lotus-feet,          Give mercifully to the hopeless, shelter.          Do not delay, Mother of Mercy, rescue me.          Save me, save me, O Highest Queen.</p>
10.	<p>O virtuous Queen, the whole world, is Thy Will's command.          If there be any fault with me, how was my mind deranged,          Unless Thou wilt it so to test my merit?          Up to this day countless amounts of sinners have been saved by          Thee.          Yet where, O Gracious Mother, went that Grace of Thine for me?</p>
11.	<p>Confused am I many grievances have burnt my heart.          My life is miserable.          I'm tired of the many lives and deaths and          Sorrows of old age,          Caught in the wheel of transient existence,          How peaceful is the shelter of Thy lotus-feet to my exhausted heart.          O Mother, Ruler of the worlds, save me!          Grant me the boon of Thy refuge!</p>
12.	<p>From womb to womb I err, chased by ignorance.          Incessantly I pass through many incarnation,          Bearing the flames of burning hunger.          Confused by the deep darkness of illusion,          There is no other shelter than Thy lotus-feet.          O Gracious Mother, grant to me the boon of Thy support</p>
13.	<p>Mother, Thy heart is ever full of radiant compassion.          Seeking Thy shelter, Ravana and many more inferior souls          Successfully have reached the Highest Goal.          I am Thy child, Life-bestowing Mother,          Thy slave am I, annihilate my pain!</p>

	O Mother, worshipped by the world Have pity on me, suffering, miserable man.
14.	O Mother, if we constantly remember Thine image in the lotus of our heart, We will achieve Pure Understanding and our mind Will always be composed, without greed and deception Incessantly I want to pray to Thee, O Mother, With lowered head and arms outstretched, I beg, O give me pure devotion to Thy lotus-feet, Entrancing and bestowing liberation.
15.	Filled with the nectar of compassion Thou overfloweth with the feeling of affection, The essence of pure mercy fill Thy heart, It fills my heart, O Mother with delight, In this way Epics, Saint and Scriptures Praise Thee as Satya-Shivam-Sundaram Seeing my poverty and misery, O Mother, Why art Thou not yet moved?
16.	My pitiful state does not afflict my heart, My destiny is seeing with the eyes of poverty. But whenever I meditate on Thee, joy comes to me, Thy form always enchants my heart. Tired am I, yet full of anxious expectation, Waiting for Thee in every single moment. Dependant am I Mother on Thy love. I am Thy child, save me or not. Do as Thou wish.
17.	My fate always torments me with the utmost cruelty. Even the Wish-fulfilling Tree, bestowing all desires, When approached by me, barren like the shallowart tree. Intelligence and knowledge are of no avail to me, Yet worries cannot trouble me. I know no fear, Since Thou, the genuine Wish-fulfilling Tree Art sitting face to face with me.
18.	O Lakshmi with the shinning lotus eyes, Bless this Thy slave with Initiation. O Lovely One, just with a little glance Bestow on me Thy Blessing's Grace O Mother of the World, pleasing and cheerful, Before Thee all my troubles fade away. O fountain of True Knowledge, Comforting those who seek Thy shelter, Grant rescue also to Thy troubled son.
19.	Thou art the moonlight, Mother, Thou alone Shineth in the pure light of the blazing sun. The radiance of the stars is Thy reflection. Thou art the burning ardour of the fire,

- In water, soft fluidity Thou art.  
Thou art the Earth, upholding all Creation,  
Unrivalled is Thy Power's splendour.  
As Vishnu's Shakti Thou upholdeth and blesseth the world.
- 20.** Mine eyes are not as fortunate as to behold Thy sight,  
But Mother, if Thou would'st only melt with mercy,  
Even Thy vision would be easy to obtain.  
Here in this world of vanities,  
Thou art the Everlasting Powerful Essence,  
Mother Thou art the Absolute Sovereign of this world.  
Queen of the Universe, grant me protection.
- 21.** Devotion to Thy lotus-feet ever bestow a stream of joy.  
For even Heaven and Earth will pass away!  
As Ganga Thou art purifying the world,  
O pour the nectar of affectionate Grace on me.  
An endless stream of miserable sinner and creatures,  
O Tarita, have been redeemed by Thee.  
Tara, Thou art the Empress of the World  
Who ferries will across, save also me.
- 22.** Brothers and sisters, sons and daughters,  
Companions and intimate friends:  
Beloved spouse, all kith and kin,  
All these and all the other bonds of love  
Which tie us firmly to this world,  
Man must give up. They are untrue.  
Thou Mother art the only Real Support.
- 23.** O Mother, Full of Mercy.  
Save me poor beggar, for compassion's sake.  
Errant and bewildered in Karma's Jungle,  
My heart is spellbound by the mirage of illusion.  
The flames of worry burn me day night.  
O Mother glance at me. Thou look'st so quiet.  
I have no means and I depend on Thee.  
Come, have compassion!
- 24.** Thou art the Mistress of this World.  
So how can I be called an orphan?  
When Thy strong Energy is resting on my head,  
How can Thy slave be weak?  
Thou art bestower of prosperity and joy.  
So how can poverty be mine?  
Thou art the refuge for all seekers,  
O Mother Lakshmi, cheering and serene!
- 25.** I do not praise Thee in my heart, nor do I serve Thee.  
Forgetful, I do not repeat Thy Holy Names.  
Thy lotus-feet reached by the yogis in deep meditation.  
How can I ever hope to behold them with my common eyes?

Thou hast saved sinners who deep in the ocean of existence  
Remembered Thee a single time.  
O Sovereign of the Worlds, do not forget me.  
Quickly, be pleased with me!

- 26.** He whose tongue is not engaged in repetition of Thy Name,  
Whose mind is not set firm in meditation,  
He who has no ear for the sweet nectar of Thy worshipper's  
narration,  
Who has not fixed his mind on worship of Thy lotus-feet's radiant  
nails.  
How can he ever have devotion for the Holy Feet of Him  
Whose shelter Sri Mahendra Maharaj has taken?
- 27.** Grant me Thy Holy Sight to satisfy mine eyes with bliss.  
Entangled in the world of daily life,  
My heart is in distress  
I am Thy child and have no patience.  
Most hidden is Thy path in deepest jungle,  
Therefore I know it not.  
O Mother, be my guide, show me the path.  
My Queen, I am dependent on Thy Grace.
- 28.** Thou art the Light that animates the world.  
Able to grant Thy blessing in an instant.  
Continuously the yogis contemplate Thee in their hearts,  
As the pure form of Ultimate Awareness  
Merciful Mother, in an instant  
Thou doth bestow the nectar of Thy Grace?  
Why dost Thou still delay my Queen?  
Save me this very moment!
- 29.** Discard your worries, mind!  
Remember in your heart That Mother!  
She is All-present: in the house and in the forest.  
She is behind, in front, inside, outside.  
Her Name, drink as the Elixir my friend,  
She gives you Ultimate Contentment.  
No other than She in Her abundant mercy  
Knows the afflictions of your heart.
- 30.** O Parvati Redeemer of the poor,  
Thou art the ferryboat for those who seek Thy shelter,  
And with Thy grace many poor sinners  
Reached the other shore.  
O Mother known as Queen of Wealth,  
Grant me today the boon of Thy refuge.  
Abandoning Thee, O Mother full of Mercy,  
Tell me, who other than Thee shall give me shelter?
- 31.** Upholder of the World of moving and unmoving,  
Praised by the lords of all the universe.

The kings of sages meditate  
Thy lotus-feet with their hearts  
As Highest Object of their veneration.  
The vision of Thy lotus-feet sustains me,  
No other hath its part  
If ever I will gain this,  
No other wish will touch my heart.

- 32.** O Mother let Thy mind be moved by mercy.  
Illustrious is The World-redeeming Grace.  
By whose support even the blackest sinners crossed the sea.  
O Mother give those lotus-feet's support also to me.  
They are the shelter of the hopeless and despairing.
- 33.** Just as an oil-lamps flame dispels the darkness.  
So shows Thy Bright Lights Splendour, if remembered,  
The narrow path in the deep darkness of this world.  
Having observed this world I am burnt out, distressed.  
Come as a bank of clouds-of pity Mother,  
Compassionate One, and shower rains of highest bliss on me.
- 34.** Redeemer of this World, O Mother.  
Thou drives away the waves of worldly fears.  
Always rescuing the poor orphans  
Thou ferriest them across the river of existence.  
O Reveller of Haidakhan, Grace of the Supreme Master,  
Thou art the bliss bestowing Force of Consciousness.  
O Mother giving favors to Thy worshippers,  
Be pleased with me, Thou fascinates my mind!
- 35.** The kings of the three worlds adore Thy lotus-feet.  
Thou art Thyself the Goddess Sarada and Sri Lakshmi,  
To favour Thy devotees and reward The  
Gathering of Saints and Yogis  
With the sweet fruit of their austerities,  
Thou'st come Thyself as Grace of the Supreme Master,  
Who taketh delight in Haidakhan, protecting all sages.
- 36.** Forever lives the promise in Thy heart  
O Mother, that Thou favourest Thy devotees.  
Make me Thy slave! I am exhausted  
Bearing the pangs of thirst for worldly things.  
Foremost and fortunate in this world is only he  
Whose reverence for Thy lotus-feet is firm.
- 37.** Residing on the golden blossom of the lotus,  
Thou verily art Lakshmi pure and lovely,  
Thou art Sharda Thyself, goddess of Wisdom  
Whose lotus-feet the lords of the three worlds revere.  
Thou art The Great Creative Captivating Power  
Whose praise is sung by all the Vedas.  
Abandoning the shelter of Thy lotus-feet,

- Whom shall praise, who is himself a prey to death?
- 38.** Enjoying all the various excitements  
And countless pleasures over and again,  
Yet still I find no trace of satisfaction.  
Reflecting on Thy lotus-feet deep in my heart,  
They only being able to bestow contentment,  
Now Mother, I have come to seek Thy shelter.  
O Queen of All, grant me the boon of Thy refuge!
- 39.** If Thou resteth always on my head Almighty Mother,  
Why can't my life be free from insult on this earth?  
I'm begging ceaselessly with thirsty heart  
For Thee to drip the elixir of mercy.  
Become the star Arcturus and amass  
Dark rainclouds from the ocean of bliss  
And let the downpour of compassion  
Shower on me the rains of deep contentment.
- 40.** Thou art the ever-flowing Source of Grace and of Abundance,  
Lakshmi, Remover of all Poverty.  
Just once the Gods appeared before Thee, begging.  
Thereafter nevermore they had to beg.  
Thou melt'st with mercy, conquered by compassion  
And always benefiteth the poor.  
O Mother, Full of Mercy, let it rain.  
And shower nectar of Thy Grace on us.
- 41.** Omitting those who are blind and deaf with self-importance,  
Thou'rt moved to pity by the poor, Almighty Queen!  
Throughout the Universe Thy mercy is renowned.  
Even those multitudes of ill-will sinners  
Who hated Thee, Thou hast transformed.  
So why hast Thou forgotten, merciful Mother  
This poor, wretched destitute of Thine?
- 42.** No-one can even dream to count  
The jewels at the bottom of the ocean,  
And even a gifted poet can't describe  
The brilliant splendour of the sun.  
In this way, Bliss-bestowing Mother of the Universe  
Who is in this world is able  
To tell the tale of Thy Magnificence and Glory?
- 43.** Always remember Her with fearless heart,  
Who takes away from you all troubles  
And pours on you the elixir of Pure Awareness,  
As clear, as bright and cooling as the moon.  
Out of affectionate love for those who love Thee,  
Thou giv'st Thy Holy Vision to their eye.  
Thou bringest forth a blissful stream of nectar,  
Which like the Holy Ganga,

- Cleanses the world of all its sins.
44. The Grace of the Supreme Master, Reveller of Haidakhan,  
Is always with you, O Mighty Sri Manendra.  
You art Sat Guru Shankara's beloved disciple  
Who grants to his devotees the desired boons.  
You have achieved the shelter of  
Shri Baba Haidakhan and are my Guru.  
O Mother move his heart, make him remember me,  
Moved by his glance has blessed me since.  
Sri Mahalakshmi too may bless me,  
Thus fulfilling my desires.
45. Appearing on Her tiger with a cheerful smile  
Mother Shiva responded to the prayers:
46. I'm pleased with you assembled gods and yogis.  
Perfected sages and enlightened masters.  
I am Durga, granting all divine perfections.  
May all you cherished wishes be fulfilled!
47. I am the Supreme Giver, Queen of Gods and I am pleased.  
So I am standing now in front of you  
To grant you in a single instant  
The deepest wish your harbour in your heart.
48. This hymn of Haidakhandeshwari  
Bestows on men complete attainment.  
Even the mere listening to it  
Obliges Me to he who listens.
49. I am the Highest Power of the yogis  
Taking delight at Haidakhan.  
I am the Supreme Master's Wisdom.  
Endowed with all Divine Dominion.
50. I'm Haidkhandeswari Durga,  
Even for yogis most difficult to gain,  
Only the penance of Sri Charanashrita  
Has rendered Me most easy to attain.
51. I am the Highest Power in the Universe.  
I am the Ultimate Giver of Abundance.  
Easy to please, I am the Supreme Wisdom,  
The Supreme master's Mercy. This is who I am!
52. Those who have realised that Shri Mahendra  
And Haidakhandi Maharaj are One  
And praise My Holy Names with pure devotion,  
To those I vouchsave all the boons.
53. From Me all humans soon receive  
Fulfillment of their heart's desire.  
Unfathomable is My Mystery and it depends alone  
On the Grace of he Most High.
54. I'm pleased and thus I grant without delay,



- Sons, knowledge, wealth and fame,  
Land, continuity of line and grain.  
Of this, there is no trace of doubt.
- 55.** Out of My Grace flows happiness,  
Wealth, Knowledge, fame and strength,  
Sons, childrens' children, health, long life  
And dear to your heart a loving wife.
- 56.** I will bestow on you the various pleasures  
Which even for the gods are arduous to obtain.  
Enjoyments, liberation and dispassion,  
Kingdoms with all their treasures you will gain!
- 57.** For you I will remove all obstacles,  
The enemies pride I will destroy.  
I will also smash their arrogance  
And I'll bestow all happiness on you.
- 58.** I'm pleased with you and give My Word  
To ease the grief of each.  
My dearest vow is to protect  
All those who seek My shelter.
- 59.** Those who remember Me with love,  
I bless at once with wealth and all abundance.  
I am The One who fills this Universe.  
With all insentient and sentient beings.
- 60.** I am Haidakhandeswari,  
Always remember Me.  
Always repeat My Name  
And I will grant success to Thee.
- 61** For those men, who remember  
My Divine Form in the cave.  
I clear all obstacles away.  
Step by step I'll keep them safe.