

Kalyana Vrushti Sthavam

Translated by
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(This great stotra on Goddess Tripurasundari is supposed to have been composed by Adhi Shankara. Though I had references from Malayalam, generally this has not been included as one of his works.)

**Kalyana vrushtibi rivamrutha poorithaabhi,
Lakshmi swayam varana mangala deepikabhi,
Sevabhirambha, thava pada saroja moole,
Naakari kim manasi bhagyavatham jananaam. 1**

Hey mother, Which wishes in their mind,
Are not fulfilled of those lucky people,
Who are able to serve near your lotus like feet,
Which are the rains of luck full of nectar,
And which are like the lamps lit during,
The marriage of Goddess Lakshmi.

**Ethavadeva janani spruhaneeyamasthe,
Twath vandane cha salila sthagidhe cha nethre,
Sannidhya Madhya tharunambuja sodharasya,
Twad vighrasya parayaa sudhayapluthasya. 2**

Oh Mother, while I salute you,
My eyes hidden by the tears of joy,
And Your form as pretty as fully opened lotus,
Drenched with the great joy of nectar,
Comes before the devotee,
And both these are greatly desirable.

**Ishathwanama kalusha kathina masanthi,
Brahmadaya prathibhavam pralayabhi bhootha,
Ekassa eva jagathi sthira samsthyasthe,
Ya padayosthava sakruth pranathim karothe. 3**

There are many so called Gods in the world,
For even Brahma and others are attacked by deluge always,
But the one who falls at your feet even once,
Stays on permanently without destruction.

**Labdhwa sakruth Tripurasundari, thawkeenam,
Karunya kandalitha kanthi bharam kadaksham,
Kandarpa bhava subhaga khlu bhakthi bhaja,**

Sammohayanthi tharuneer bhuvana thrayepi. 4

Oh beauty of the three cities, if your side long glance,
Drenched in the enhanced light of your mercy,
Falls on one devotee even once,
They would be as lucky as the god of love,
And they easily attract all lasses of the three worlds.

**Hreengarameva thava nama gunanthi Veda,
Mathasthrikona nilye, Thripure, Thrinethre,
Thwath samsmruthou yama bhatadhi bhayam vihaya,
Divyanthi nandanavane saha loka palai. 5**

Oh mother who lives in the triangle,
Who lives in the three cities of micro, macro and causal body,
Who has three eyes,
The Vedas tell that your name is the sound “Hreem”,
And thine perennial devotees , do not have ,
The fear from the soldiers of death,
And they enjoy their stay in the holy garden ,
With those who take care of the world.

**Hanthu puraamathgi galam paripeeya mana,
Kroora kadham na bhavitha garalasy vega,
Naaswasanaya yadhi matharitham tha vardham,
Dehasya saswadhamruthaaplutha seethalasya. 6**

Oh mother, the spread of the poison drunk by Lord Shiva,
Would not have stopped at his neck but for your.
Body which is always cold due to the ever drenching nectar,
Always occupying half of His body.

**Saragnanam sadasi vakpatuthaam prasoothe,
Devi, thwadangri sarasiruhayo pranama,
Kim cha sphuran makuta mujwala matha pathram,
Dhwe chamare cha mahatheem vasudham dadahathi. 7**

Hey Goddess, a salute at thine lotus like feet,
Makes one all knowing in an assembly,
Creates in him mastery over words,
And not only that gives him a glittering crown,
Two fans at his side and very broad country to rule.

**Kalpadhrumai rabhimatha pradhi padhaneshu,
Karunya varidhirambha , bhavath kadakshai,
Aalokaya Tripura sundari , mama nadham,**

Thwaiyeva bhakthi baritham thwayi bhaddha thrushnam. 8

Hey mother, Who is the beauty of the three worlds,
You who have side long glances ,which are the sea of mercy,
And the wish giving tree in fulfilling one's wishes,
Please see with those divine eyes,
Me who is an orphan and full of devotion to you,
And also tied to you with ecstatic love towards you.

**Handhe thareshwapi manamsi nidhayachaya,
Bhakthir vahanthi kila pamara daivatheshu,
Thwameva devi manasa samanumaramai,
Thwamva naumi saranam janani thwameva. 9**

Oh mother, alas the ordinary people keep their mind
Towards very ordinary gods,
And carry devotion to them with them,
But I always meditate on you only,
And fall at your feet,
And you become my only source of protection.

**Lakshyeshu sathswa pi ktaksha nireekshanana,
Maalokaya tripurasundari, Maamkadachit,
Noonam maya thu sadrusa karunaika pathram,
Jatho janishyathi jano na cha jayathe cah. 10**

Hey ,beauty of the three cities, You would come across,
Many people to see ,using your side long glances,
But at least once please make me an object of your sight,
For a suitable one like me for such a blessing was not there,
Is not there and will not be there.

**Hreemhreemithiprathi dinam japatham thavakhyam,
Kim nama durlabha miha tripuradhi vase,
Mala kireeta madha varana mananeeyaam,
Sthaaan sevathe vasumathi swayameva Lakshmi 11**

Hey, Goddess who lives in Tripura, to those,
Who chant daily "Hreem, "Hreem"
What is there which cannot be attained?
They who should be presented with Garlands,
Crowns , respectability and vigorous elephants,
Would be served by Goddess of earth and Goddess of wealth.*
* They would wealthy and land owners.

Sampadkarini, sakalendriya nandanani,

**Samrajya dhana nirathani saroruhakshi,
Thwad vandanani duritha haranodhyathani,
Maam devi . matharanisam kalayanthu danyam.**

12

Hey, goddess with eyes like the petals of lotus,
Salutations to you is capable of giving all wealth,
Giving happiness to all sense organs ,
Giving as gift Countries to rule,
And giving solace from difficulties,
And so my mother, For ever make me blessed.

**Kalpopa sambruthishu , kalpitha thandavasya,
Devasya ganda parsao para bhiravasya,
Pasungasaikshava sarasana pushpa bana,
Saa saakshini vijayathe thava moorthy rekha.**

13

Victory to her who is armed with goad,
Rope, bow made of sugarcane,
And arrows made of flowers and who witnessed,
The vigorous manly dance of Shiva.
At the time of final deluge,
And also seen him as armed with axe ,
And as a very angry furious Bhairava ,

**Lagnam sada bhavathu matharidham thavardham,
Theja param bahula kumkuma pankam sonam,
Bhaswath kireeta mamruthamsu kala vathams am,
Madhye trikona nilayam paramruthardhram.**

14

Oh, mother, my mind should always ,
Be filled with the half that is you,
Which shines reddish like the bahula flowers
and large mixture of saffron,
Which wears the crown
as well as the nectar like crescent on its head
Which resides in the middle of the triangle,
And which is drenched with mercy of eternal joy.

Hreengarameva thava nama tha deva roopam,
Thwannada durlabha miha Tripure , gunanthi,
Thwathajasa parinatham viyathathi bhootham,
Soukhyam thanothi sarasi ruha sambhavadyai.

15

Hey Goddess of the three cities, your name,
Is “Hreem” and that is your holy appearance,
And your devotees always chant your name,

**Which is very difficult to obtain,
And the five bhoothas* which are made out of your power,
Grant a trouble free existence to that god who was born out of a lotus.
*air, earth, sky, wind and fire**

Phalasaruthi

**Hreenkara thraya samputane, mahatha manthrena sandheepitham,
Sthothram ya prathi vasaram thava puro mathar japeth manthra vith,
Thasye kshoni bhujobhavanthi vasaga Lakshmi schira sthayini,
Vaneenirmala sookthi bhaara bharitha jagarthe deergavya.**

**To him who chants daily near you , this great mantra,
Which has “Hreem “ in three places ,
The king would become amenable,
The wealth would last for a long time,
The goddess of knowledge would grant clear thought and words,
And long life would be granted.**

Shubham Bhooyath, Shubham Bhooyath, Shubham Bhooyath

**Let Good things happen,
Let Good things happen,
And let Good things happen**