

Swayamvara Parvathi stotram

(Prayer to Parvathi seeking to marry the husband of her choice)

By

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Translated by

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(Goddess Parvathi, the daughter of Himalayas did thapas addressed to Lord Shiva so that she can marry him. This great prayer is addressed to her. The first letter of the first 45 slokas of this prayer is used to form the “Swayamavara (free choice of one’s consort) Manthra” given at the end of this prayer. Regular reading of the prayer followed by meditation on the Swayamvara Manthra is supposed to help one to marry the bride/groom that they are looking for.)

Om Bandhooka varnaam arunam sugathram,
Shambhum samudhisya sanairupetam,
Ambhoja mrudhweem abhilasha dathreem,
Sambhavaye nirjjara dharu kalpam.

1

We salute you Mother Parvathi,
Who is red like the flower of Bandhooka tree,
Who is having a healthy body,
Who does penance directed to please Shiva,
Who is as soft as the lotus flower,
Who fulfills all desires,
And who is like the wish giving tree.

Hreem mandharani charanagra gathi prapathe,
Shwamanju samkwanitha kankana kinkineeni,
Kamam kumari, thava thani shive, smarami,
Kshemangarani jana kalaya khelanaani.

2

The anklets making the sound “Hreem” while you walk,
And your bangles which make the sound “Kilu kila”,
And the childhood plays you engaged yourself ,
In your palace situated in the mountains,
Bless us with good life and fulfill our desires.

Yogena balya vayaso lalitham purasthaath,
Drageva kanda vilasath kankormi koughaam,
Aakamra nagdha rasanam bhavatheem nireekshe,
Sri kanda bhamini , kadha prapadeena venim.

3

Oh Goddess who is the darling Of Lord Shiva
Who became Lalitha by your penance while you were a lass,

Whose neck shines with various garlands that you wear,
And whose waist is decorated by the belt made of gold ,
We salute you by falling at your feet, with our head touching them.

Giryalpa mugdha vishadham nava youvanam sree,
Dhuryam vilasamaya makshnee krusam vilaghne,
Paryuchyitham kucha bhare jaghane ganam yath,
Paryuthsako asmi sathatham janani praseedha. 4

Please bless us , who always worship you , Oh Goddess
Who has eyes of new youth, which is like the white snow on the mountain,
Who has a very thin , almost invisible middle,
Who has a very big and firm breasts,
And who has a very heavy buttocks.

Nirdhootha kundala mudanchitha gharma lesam,
Vithrastha kesamabhitha schala deekshanantham,
Nirdhwani kankana mudhagra kuchandha mandhar,
Badhnami Thatha gruha kandhuka khelanam they. 5

We consecrate in our mind that form of yours,
When you play ball in your father's house,
With constantly moving ear drops,
With face coated with tinge of sweat,
With your hair getting loose and waving here and there,
With your glances shifting with the ball,
With loud laughter , with sound of your bangles,
And with your very tall moving breasts.

Yogeswaram prachura bhakthi gireesa maraa.
Dhekantha vaethinamupethya thapascharantham,
Aakamkshaya pari charishnumanakulaam thwam,
Ye kechidheeswari bhajanthi tha yeva dhanya. 6

For fulfillment of our desires, we worship you Goddess,
Who went to Lord Shiva with extreme devotion,
Who did solitary penance and meditation,
With anxiety and did service to him with a pleasant mien.

Giryathmaje, madana daha mahavamana,
Paryakula purahare hrudhayam nidhaya,
Karyasthapo vidhadhi kusalaani bhoobruth,
Paryaya peena kucha kumbha vishumbhadangi. 7

Our salutations to you Oh pretty daughter of the mountain,
Who felt insulted and sorrowful , when Lord Shiva,

Made in to ashes The god of love by his third eye,
And started a horrific penance with Shiva in her heart.

Nidhyaya manasa drusa muhoor indu choodam,
Madhya sthitha rahasi pancha huthaasananam,
Thatha drusena thapasa jagad anda bhaajaam,
Vithrasa dhathri , pari pahi sada shive na .

8

Always seeing God who wore the crescent in her inner eye,
Sitting in between the five burning fires,
And burning earth and other globes of the universe,
By the heat of her great and horrifying penance ,
Was the Goddess and let her look after us.

Yogyam vatorva purupa sthitharathma bhakthim,
Deergham pareekshithu manukshana makshi pantham,
Sakshaath gireesa mavadhooya rushaa prayathe,
Drakthena samsrithapadam bhvatheem bhajama.

9

To test your devotion , he came in the form of a young Brahmachari,
And started testing you by talking ill about Lord Parameshwara,
And upon your moving away from him in great anger,
He showed his true form and you surrendered at his feet,
Oh Goddess Parvathi and I sing your praise.

Gehe nije varanadhamalasath karabhjaam,
Vyhaari noopura mudanchitha manda haasam,
Neehara bhanu dara muchalitham vareethum,
Mohavahaam tribhuvanasya bhajamahe thwam.

10

In your own home , you took in your hand the wedding garland,
And with slow laugh sounding , like the pretty and soft sound of anklets,
You wedded the God who wore the crescent ,
And attracted all the three worlds and I sing your praise.

Swasthani kankana vilokana bheetha bheetham,
Prathyagra raga vivasam mama tham nidehi ,
Uthsweda vepadhu pinaka bhrutha graheetham,
Rudrani dakshina karabuja muthamange.

11

Being terribly scared of the bangles of snake that he wore,
But becoming completely mesmerized by your love to him,
Your sweating hands were held by he holds the Pinaka,
And Oh consort of Rudra, please keep that hand on our head and bless.

Rishtapaham bhavathu bharthru nakhendu bimba,

Spashtanu bimbitha thanum vibhudhapagam thaam,
Drushtwasu raga rabhasodhaya sona konam,
Drushtidwayam thava kara grahane sthitham na. 12

Being reflected clearly in the crescents of the nails of your husband,
Taking the form of the Slow moving Mandakini of the heavens,
The corner of your eyes became reddish because of your passion,
And please use your hand and bless us and remove all our bad luck.

Yoge nave thava Bhavani shivani dadhyath,
Drageva sathwara mapathrapayaa nivrutham,
Sakampa mali vachanair vihithabhimukhyam,
Draguthsmitham purabhidha parirabdamangam. 13

Shiva by luck of getting you , Oh Goddess Bhavani,
Woke up from his yogic sleep with alacrity,
And you by the teasing words of your friends,
Left your bashfulness and embraced him who was nervous,
Breaking in to a pleasant smile and So please bless us.

Gathya nithambha mandaraya salajjai,
Radhekshanai rasa kalakshara vag vilasai,
Hrudhyaischa vibhrama gunair madhanari dhairya,
Prasthara harinee shive janani praseeda. 14

Bashful by the movements of your buttocks when you walk slow,
With half closed eyes , with sweet teasing pretty words,
And other very attractive characteristics, you broke ,
The courage of the killer of the God of Love,
And Oh mother Parvathi please do bless us.

Bhadra makhenduna manaadha bhi veekshaneshu,
Prathyukthi dhana viramanna vasath kadhashu,
Udwena nadhai hatath pari rambhaneshu,
Pathyu pramodha janani , janani praseedha. 15

Suddenly bending your moon like face not able to see his eyes,
Telling equally interesting stories when he tells you some,
And shivering when subject to sudden embraces by him,
You increased his pleasure a lot and Oh Mother , please be pleased with me.

Yam nadhamadhi munayo nigamokthi gumphe,
Shwalakshya thantha manaso vimukhee bhavanthi,
Sannahya thena dayithena manoja vidhyaa,
Nandanu bhoothi rasike jnani praseeda. 16

Seeing the great Vedic seers tired when he teaches them,
And seeing you mentally dejected , Lord Shiva,
Is pleased by you in the sports of love making,
And transported to pleasure, and Oh mother, be pleased with us.

Kalyana kunthala bharam nava kalpa vallee,
Pushpollasad bahula sourabha lobhaneeyam,
Kalyana dhama sasi khanda makhana shobha,
Kallolitham thava maheswari samsrayama. 17

With your flowing hairs fully decorated ,
By the scented and newly opened Kalpaka flowers,
And wearing the piece of moon which showers,
Pure light on your head , Oh Great Goddess , we surrender to you.

Rinchalika thava shive niti lalakaanaam,
Nyanchad pateera thilake nitile vibhanthee,
Manju prasanna mukha padma vihari Lakshmi,
Pinchathapathra ruchira hrudhi na samindham. 18

Oh Goddess Parvathi with the sandal thilak on your forehead,
And waving and moving curls of hair on both side of it,
It Looks as if goddess Lakshmi is on your lotus like face
And two royal fans are fanning from both sides of your face,
And let that always pleasant looking face be within our mind.

Samyag bruvow thava vilasa bhoovow smarama,
Samugdha manmadha sarasana charu roope,
Hrun Madhya gooda nihitham hara dairya lakshyam,
Yanmoola yanthritha kadaksha sarair vibhinnaam, 19

Your moving eyelids remind us of the sugar cane bow,
Of the God of love and Oh Goddess with pretty form,
We do not see them different from two effective arrows,
Aimed at disturbing the mental courage of Lord Shiva.

Kamra sitha sitha rucha sravanantha deergha,
Bhimbhoka dambara brutho nibhrthanukampa,
Sanmathuka mayi bhavanthu pinaki vakthra,
Bhimbambhuja janma madhupa sathi , they kadaksha. 20

Very pretty with white and black blending well,
And its length extending up to her ears,
Full of lover's tiff and also filled with pity,
And the bees going round the lotus like face,
Of the holder of the bow Pinaka , are your eyes,

And let the glance from them protect us.

Lagnabhirama mruganabhi vichithra pathram,
Magnam prabhasamudaye thava ganda bimbham,
Chithe vibhathu sathatham mani kundalodhya,
Dranthanu bimbha pari chumbithamambike na.

21

Your cheeks applied with musk and prettily shining,
Reflecting the light of gems of your ear drops,
Oh Mother Ambika is always in our mind,
For are you not a gem yourself and kissed by gems.

Sthano sada bhgwatha priyatha nidhanam,
Pranadhapi pravirala smitha lobhaneyam,
Sthane kurushwa girije , thava bandhu jeeva,
Sreni sagandha madhuram dishananthare na.

22

Oh daughter of the mountain, your reddish lips,
Are more dear than his soul to Lord Shiva,
And it is extremely pretty by your smile,
And reddish like the fully open Bandhuka flowers,
And do we not keep it well within our mind and worship it.

Vandamahe kanaka mangala suthra shobha,
Sandeeptha kumkuma valithraya bangi ramyam,
Mandardshikaswara vikaswara nadha vidhya,
Sandharbha garbhamgaje , thava kanda naalam.

23

We salute your throat shining with the golden mangalya Sutra,
Which is decorated by the spot of red saffron,
Which has three lines and is the birthplace ,
Of the seven musical notes, Oh Goddess Agaja.

Raksharthamathra mama moordhani dathswa nithyam,
Dakshari gada pari rambha rasanukoolam,
Akshama hema kadakangadha rathna shobham,
Laakshavilam janani , paniyugam thwadheeyam.

24

Please bless me who has approached you for protection,
By keeping on my head both your hands,
Which are very help full to you when you are in love,
In embracing the enemy of Daksha,
Which shines by the many bangles and armlets it has,
And prettiness of which is increased by application by lac.

Jambhari kumbhi varakumbha nibhamuroja,

Kumbha dwayee lalitha sambrutha rathna malam,
Shambhor bhujair anudhinam nibhidangapali,
SAMBhavitham bhuvana sundari, bhavayama.

25

Shining like the forehead of the elephant Airavatha,
Decorated by moving garlands over it,
And daily embraced tightly are your two breasts,
And Oh prettiest one of the world, we think about them.

Garvapape vata dalasya thanoodharanthe,
Nirvyooda bhasi thava nabhi sarasya gadhe,
Sarvavaloaka ruchi medhura roma vallee,
Nirvasithe vasathu may dishanam arali.

26

Oh, Goddess who kills the pride of others,
In the centre of your banyan leaf like thin belly,
Is your belly button which crowns your beauty,
And is the place of origin of the hairy creeper,
Which Lord Shiva likes, and please allow us,
Who are like swans to stay in your pond like belly button.

Machedasi sphurathu mara radhanga bhangeem,
Uchair ddhadhana mathipi varatha nidhanam,
Swachanda rathna rasana kalithanthareeya,
Prachhanam amba, thava karma nithambha bimbam.

27

Let your buttocks which are having the prettiness,
Of the wheels of chariot of the God of love,
And which is said to be the seat of your greatness,
And which is decorated by chains of pearls,
And which is hidden by pure silk cloths,
Come in to my mind as memory, Oh mother.

Syandhanu raga madhavari purari chetha,
Sannaga bandha mani venu kamooru kandam,
Bandhi kruthendra gaja pushkara mugdha rambham,
Nandama sundari, shive, hrudhi sandha dhana.

28

Oh pretty goddess Parvathi, Your pretty thighs,
Which are the subject of the love of Lord Shiva,
Defeats the round tusks of Airavatha elephant,
And the long soft round Banana trees in beauty,
And we salute you and request you to be in our mind.

Mugdhollasath kanaka noopura nagdha naanaa,
Rathna bhayordhwa gathaya parithobhiramamam,

Chitha prassothi jaya kahala kanthi jangha,
Yugmam thwadheeya maga nandhini chinthayama. 29

Ornamented with musical sound making gold anklets,
And over it the various gem studded and shining calves ,
Are sounding cries of victory over the horn of the god of love,
In beauty and we remember them both, Oh Goddess.

Gadwanga pani makutena thadha thadha sam-
Grushta grayo pranadishu pranaya prakope,
Ashtanga patha sahitham pranathosmi labdhu,
Mishtaam gathim janani, pada payojayosthe. 30

When you are pretending to be angry over a lover's tiff,
Asking for pardon , The sword bearing Lord Shiva,
Falls at your feet with his crown touching them,
And we salute that feet which has been touched,
By the tufted head of Shiva, Oh mother.

Hrudhyarpanam mama mrujanthu thadha thwadhanga,
Mudhya dravidhyuthi bhavediha saanu bimbham,
Uthunga daithya sura moulibhiruhyamano,
Rudrapriye , thava padabhja bhavaa paraagaa. 31

I offer my heart at your feet Bhavani,
The nails of which reflect your pretty form,
And make hairless the great devas and Asuras,
Who fall at your feet daily and please allow us to pray them.

Dadhya sukhaani mama chakra kalandharastha,
Rakthambarana malya dhara, japabha,
Rudraani pasa sruni chapa saragra hastha,
Kasthuri kathilakinee, nava kumkumardhra. 32

Oh Goddess who is the consort of Lord Rudhra,
Who exists in between the six chakras within me,
Who wears red cloths, ornaments and garlands,
Who has the shine of the red hibiscus flower,
Who holds the rope , goad , bow and arrow in her hand,
Who wears the thilak of Musk on her forehead,
And who is anointed with new saffron paste,
Please grant me all the pleasures .

Yad pankajanma nilayam kara padma shumbha,
Dambhoruham bhuvana mangala madriyanthe,
Amboruhakha sukrothoth kara paka mekam,

Sambhavaye hrudhi Shive, thava Shakthi bedham, 33

In your hand held lotus was born the God of creation,
Which became the cause of well being of the world,
And another aspect of you is Goddess Lakshmi who is with Vishnu,
And I meditate on these differing aspects of yours.

Mandhara kundha sushama kara pallavodhyath,
Punyaakshadhama pusthaka poorna kumbha,
Chandrardha charu makuta nava padma samstha,
SAndhediveethu Bhavatthi hyadi na sthrinethra. 34

In your hands which win in prettiness the mandhara and jasmine flowers,
You hold the garland of Rudraksha and in the other the pot of nectar,
And you wear a crown with crescent and live in a freshly opened lotus,
And so please bless me with all three eyes and live in my mind.

Madhye kadambha vana masthitha rathna dolaam,
Udhyannakhagra mukharee krutha rathna veenaam,
Athyantha neela kamaneeya kalebharam thwaam,
Uthsanga lalitha manogna sukhee mupasay. 35

You play in the gem studded swing in the forest of Kadambha,
You play the strings of gem studded veena with your tip of nails,
You are very pretty in your deep blue coloured body,
And you fondle the parrot keeping it on your lap and we bow to you.

Varthamahe manasi sandhadadheem nithantha,
Rakthaam varaa bhaya viraaji kararavindhaam,
Udwela Madhya vasatheem , madhurangi , maayaam,
Thathwathmikaam Bhagwatheem , bhavatheem Bhajantha. 36

You always carry in your mind the well being of your devotees,
You are of blood red colour and show symbol of blessing and care,
By your lotus like hands, you live in the middle of milky ocean,
And we pray you who are sweet, great goddess and a great lady.

Shambhu priyam sasi kalaa kalithavathamsaam,
Sambhavithabhaya varaam kusa pasa paanim,
Sampad pradhana nirathaam , bhuvaneswareem thwam,
Shumbhajjapa ruchamapara krupaam upase. 37

You are the Darling of Shiva, You wear the crescent on your head,
You show signs of protection and blessing by two of your hands
And hold rope and goad in your other hands,
You are the giver of wealth to your devotees .

You are the goddess of the entire universe,
You are light red in colour and dispenser of mercy,
And so we pray to you , Oh Goddess.

Aarooda thunga thuragaam mrudu bahu valleem,
Aarooda pasa sruni vethra latham , trinethram,
Aaropithaa makhila santhanane pragathbham,
Aaradhayami Bhavathi manasa mamnognam.

38

You ride on great steeds, You have very soft hands,
You hold rope , goad and cane stick in your hands,
You have three eyes and you are an expert in the ,
Creation and upkeep of all beings,
And Oh stealer of mind, I worship you mentally.

Karmathmike , jaya jaya akhila dharma moorthe,
Chinmathrike jaya, jaya Triguna swaroope,
Kalmaasha gharomma pisunaan karuna mruthardhrai,
SAmarjya samya gabhishincha druganjalair na,

39

Victory to you, who is the soul of duty,
Victory to you who is personification of all dharma,
Victory to you who the divine and holy mother,
Victory to you who has three fold form and duties,
Please wipe away the heat of our sins,
And showering nectar like merciful ,
Sidelong look bathe us totally.

Shannamasi thwamadhi daivathamaksharaanaam,
Varna thryodhitha manu prakruthisthwameva,
Thwannama viswa manu shakthi kalam thwadanyath,
Kinnama daivathamihasthi samastha moorthe.

40

You are the goddess of the six letters,
You are the nature of the three fold nature,
And you are the strength in each atom of the world,
And so in this world , whose name is fit to be worshipped?

Ya kapi viswa jana mohana divya mayaa,
Sri kama vairi vapurardha haraanubhava,
Prakasyathe Jagadheeswari , sa thwamasman,
Mookan anya saranaan pari pahi dheenaan.

41

You are the holy aspect which attracts the entire world,
You occupied half the body of shiva, the enemy of God of love,

And you are the goddess of the entire world and so please,
Give light to us who are dumb and depressed and look after us.

Karthrai namosthu jagathonikhila sya bharthyai,
Harthyai namosthu vidhi Vishnu harathma shakthyai,
BHkthyai namosthu bhuvanaabhi matha prasoothyai,
Mukthyai namosthu muni mandala drusya moorthyai.

42

Salutations to her who does creation, upkeep and destruction,
Salutations to her who is the strength of fate, Vishnu and Lord Shiva,
Salutations to her who grants wealth and salvation to people,
And salutations to her who is the visible God to all sages.

Shad vakthra hasthi mukha jushta padasya bharthu,
Rishtopa guhana sudhaplutha manasasya,
Drushtya nipeeya vadanendu makshinange,
Thushtya sthithi , vithara devi, dayavaokaan.

43

Oh Goddess, who is saluted by Lord with six heads and the elephant headed one,
Who has a moon like face is looked at lovingly by her husband Shiva,
Whose heart is filled with joy due to loving embrace,
And who is the goddess who sits happily on the left lap of Lord Shiva,
Please throw your glances on me and bless me.

Yanthantharam bhavithru bhootha bhavam maya yath,
Swapna praja gara sushupthi shupthishi vang manongai,
Nithyam thwadarchana kalasu samastha methath,
Bhakthanukampini , mamasthu thava prasadath.

44

Oh Goddess who has pity on her devotees,
In past , in present and in future,
In sleep , in dream and even when I am awake,
By mind, by words and by my action,
Let me be able to worship you always,
And I salute you to get this blessing. From you.

Swahethi sagara suthethi , surapagethi ,
vyahara roopa sushamethi , hari priyethi,
Neehara saila thanayethi, pradhak prakasa,
Roopaam paramesa mahishim , bhavathim bhajama.

45

Oh Queen of Shiva who has an ever shining form,
We pray you as Swaha*, daughter of ocean, divine river,
The ever beautiful one, darling of Vishnu,
And the daughter of the great mountain.

* The wife of the fire God

Harasphurath kucha gire, hara jeeva nadhe,
Hari swaroopini, hari pramukhdhi vandhye,
Herambha shakthi dhara nandini, hema varne,
Hey Chandi , haimavathi , Devi namo namasthe.

46

Salutations and salutations oh Goddess,
Who wears ornaments over her chest,
Who is the life partner of Lord Shiva,
Who has an extremely pretty form,
Who is worshipped by Vishnu and other greats,
Who is the mother to Lord Ganesha and Subrahmanya,
Who is of the golden colour, Who is killer of Chanda
And who is the golden daughter of Himalayas.

Yea thu swayamvara maha sthava manthrametham,
Prathar naraa sakala sidhi karam japanthi,
Bhoothi prabhava jana ranjana keerthi soundharya,
Aaropya mayurapi deergamami labhanthe.

47

He who reads in the morning , this great mantra,
Of Swayamvara , will get occult powers,
He would get wealth, become popular with all,
He would Become famous and pretty ,
And get a very long life span.

Shatha kruthu prabruthya marthya thathyabhi pranathyapa,
Krama prasruthwara smitha prabhanchidasya pankaje,
Hara priye , vara pradhe , dara darendra kanyake,
Haridhraya samanwithe , daridhrathaam hara drutham.

48

When Devendra and other devas worship at your feet,
You become joyous and sport a bewitching smile,
Which increases steadily and lights all surroundings,
Oh Darling of Shiva, Oh giver of blessings, daughter of the mountain,
And Oh goddess who applies paste of turmeric on her body,
Please do not make any more delay in destroying my poverty .

Swayamvara Mantram

(chant for choosing one's consort one self)

Nyasam

Asya sri swayam vara manthrasya
Brahma Rishi,
Devi Gayathri chanda,

Devi giri puthree swayavara devatha,
Mama Abhesha sidhyarthe Jape Viniyoga.

For the Chant of Swayam vara,
Brahma is the saint,
Gayathri is the meter,
Goddess is the Swayamvara, the daughter of the mountain,
And this chant is being done so that my wishes are fulfilled,

Dhyanam

Shambhum jagan mohana roopa varnam,
Vilokya lajjakulitham, smithadyaam,
Madhooka maalam , swa sakhee karabhyam,
Sambeebrathi madri sutham bhajeyam.

Consort of Shiva who has the colour ,
That steals the heart of the world,
Who looks like she is very bashful,
Who wears her smile as her ornament,
Who wears garlands of Rudraksha beads,
Who has many friends serving her,
And who is the daughter of the mountain.

Mantra
(chant)

Om hreem yogini yoginee yogeswari yoga bhayamkari sakala sthawara jangamasya
mukha hrudayam mama vasam aakarshaya aakarshaya swahaa.

Om Hreem adept in yoga, adept in yoga, Goddess of yoga, She who is fierce in yoga,
Please attract to me the face all movable and immovable things towards me, attract, and
attract, Swaha.