

Tripura Sundari Aparadha Kshamapana sthava
(The prayer requesting pardon for mistakes from Tripurasundari)

Translated by

P.R.Ramachander

Kunja manohara pada chalan Mani noopura hamsa virajithe,
Kanji bhavadhi surougha parishtutha loka visruthwara vaibhave,
Manjula vag maya nirjitha keera kale achala rajasya kannighe,
Palaya Hey Lalitha parameshwari, Mam aparadhinam ambike. 1

Oh mother I have committed mistakes, so look after me Oh Lalitha Parameshwari,
Who with her pretty feet walks like a swan,
With her gem studded anklets making jingling sound,
Who has the fame of creating the world and being praised by Brahma and other devas,
Who is filled with pretty voice like that of a parrot and is the daughter of the mountain.

Enadharojjwala phala thatollasadaina madhanga samanwithe,
Sona paraga vichithra kandhuka Sundara susthana shobhithe,
Neela payodhara kala sukundala nirjitha brunga kadambike,
Palaya Hey Lalitha parameshwari, Mam aparadhinam ambike. 2

Oh mother I have committed mistakes, so look after me Oh Lalitha Parameshwari,
Who has put a thilaka of musk in her crescent like forehead,
Who shines with saffron decorating her pretty breasts,
And who wins in beauty , the group of bees by her rich blue hair.

Eethi vinasini , Bheethi nivarini , dhanava hanthre , dhayapare,
Seetha karangitha rathna vibhooshitha hma kireeta samanwithe,
Dheeptha tharayudha bhanda Mahasura garva nihanthri purambike,
Palaya Hey Lalitha parameshwari, Mam aparadhinam ambike. 3

Oh mother I have committed mistakes, so look after me Oh Lalitha Parameshwari,
Who avoids heavy rain and absence of rain and removes fear ,
Who killed asuras, who is merciful
Who wears a crown full of gems and ornamented by the crescent,
And who destroyed the pride of Bhandasura who came with shining weapons.

Labdha varena jagathraya mohana daksha lathantha maheshunaa,
Labdha manohara sala nishanna sudeha bhoovapari poojithe,
Langitha sasana dhanava nasana daksha mahayudha rajithe,
Palaya Hey Lalitha parameshwari, Mam aparadhinam ambike. 4

Oh mother I have committed mistakes, so look after me Oh Lalitha Parameshwari,
Who was served by the God of love capable of making the three worlds as his slave,

Who was worshipped by the same God of love ,when he got back his body,
After it was burnt by the anger of Lord Shiva
And who was armed with great divine weapons
Which she used to kill the disobedient asuras.

Hreem pada bhooshiha Pancha dasakshara Shodasa varna sudevathe,
Hreemathi haadhi maha manu mandhira rathna vinirmitha dheepike,
Hastha varanana darsitha yudha samadhara sahasa sathoshithe,
Palaya Hey Lalitha parameshwari, Mam aparadhinam ambike. 5

Oh mother I have committed mistakes, so look after me Oh Lalitha Parameshwari,
Who is the goddess of fifteen and sixteen letter mantras shining with the sound “Hreem”
Who is the major light of the house of great mantra starting with haa and Hreem,
And who became pleased with the valour shown by Ganesa in war.

Hastha lasannava pushpa sareshu sarasana pasa mahanguse,
Haryaja shambhu Maheswara pada chathushtaya manja nivasini,
Hasa padartha maheswari, Yogi samootha samadrutha vaibhave,
Palaya Hey Lalitha parameshwari, Mam aparadhinam ambike. 6

Oh mother I have committed mistakes, so look after me Oh Lalitha Parameshwari,
Who holds flower , arrow , sugarcane , bow, rope and goad in her hands,
Who sits in the cot whose four legs are Vishnu, Brahma, Shiva and Maheswara,
Who is the great goddess indicated by the word “Hamasa” ,
And who is well known as the one who is worshipped by group of sages.

Sarva jagath karana vana naasana karthri, kapalee Manohare,
Swacha mrunala maraala thushara samna suhara vibhooshithe,
Sajjana chitha viharini, sankari , Durjana nasa thathpare,
Palaya Hey Lalitha parameshwari, Mam aparadhinam ambike. 7

Oh mother I have committed mistakes, so look after me Oh Lalitha Parameshwari,
Who does the job of creation , sustenance and destruction of all the worlds,
Who steals the mind of Lord Shiva and wears the garland of white gems,
Which are equivalent to white lotuses , swan and the white snow,
Who plays in the heart of good people and is the wife of Shiva
And who is interested in killing bad ones.

Kancha dalakshi , niranjani, kunjara gamini, manjula bhashithe,
Kunkuma vilepanashobhitha deha lathe, tripureswari,
Divya mathanga sutha drutha rajya bhare, karuna rasa varidhe,
Palaya Hey Lalitha parameshwari, Mam aparadhinam ambike. 8

Oh mother I have committed mistakes, so look after me Oh Lalitha Parameshwari,
Whose eyes are like lotus leaves, who is without stains and walks like an elephant
Who talks in a sweet voice, with her body shining because of applied saffron.

Who is goddess of three worlds and looks after the world,
As the daughter of sage Mathanga and who is the ocean spring of mercy.

Hallka champaka pankaja kethaka pushpa suganditha kunthale,
Hataka bhoothara srunga vinirmitha Sundara mandira vasini,
Hastha mukhamba varaha mukhee drutha sainya vare , giri kanyake,
Palaya Hey Lalitha parameshwari, Mam aparadhinam ambike. 9

Oh mother I have committed mistakes, so look after me Oh Lalitha Parameshwari,
Who has hair with the smell of flowers like Champa, Jasmine and lotus,
Who lives in a pretty house made on the peak of Meru mountain,
Who is the mother of Ganesa , Who has army lead by Varahi
And is the daughter of the Himalaya mountain.

Lakshmana sodhara saadhara poojitha pada yuge, varade , shive,
Loha mayadhi bahunnatha sala nishannabudheswara samvruthe,
Lola madaalasa lochana nirjitha neela Saroja sumallike,
Palaya Hey Lalitha parameshwari, Mam aparadhinam ambike. 10

Oh mother I have committed mistakes, so look after me Oh Lalitha Parameshwari,
Whose feet are worshipped with devotion by Rama, the brother of Lakshmana,
Who blesses, is the consort of Shiva and is surrounded on all sides ,
By devas who have become ores and trees which are of great stature,
And who by her saucy and pretty looks wins over the garland of blue lotus.

Hreem idhi mantra maha japa susthira sadhaka manasa hamsike,
Hrepitha seethe karanana shobhini Hemalathe va subhasware,
Harddha thamo guna nasini , pasa vimochini , moksha sukha pradhe,
Palaya Hey Lalitha parameshwari, Mam aparadhinam ambike. 11

Oh mother I have committed mistakes, so look after me Oh Lalitha Parameshwari,
Who is the swan playing in the minds of those who chant “Hreem” with concentration,
Who won the moon by the luster of her face and is a greatly shining golden climber,
Who is the one who destroys bad characteristics,
And who frees one from ties and is the one granting salvation.

Sachidha bhedha sukhaamrutha varshini,, Ththwamaseethi sadadruthe,
Sad guna shalini , sadu samarchitha pada yuge, para shambhavi,
Sarva jagat paripalana dekkshithabahu latha yuga shobhithe,
Palaya Hey Lalitha parameshwari, Mam aparadhinam ambike. 12

Oh mother I have committed mistakes, so look after me Oh Lalitha Parameshwari,
Who showers the nectar of everlasting joy which is the ultimate truth,
Who is being worshipped by the Vedic saying “You are that”,
Who is good , with her feet worshipped by sages and is divine consort of Shambhu,
Who has always been interested in looking after the whole world,

And who shines with her creeper like pair of arms.
Kambu gale vara kundharadhe rasa ranjitha pada saroruhe,
Kama Maheswara Kamini, Kokila komala bhashini, Bhairavi,
Chinthitha sarva manoradha poorana kalpa lkathe, Karunarnave,
Palaya Hey Lalitha parameshwari, Mam aparadhinam ambike. 13

Oh mother I have committed mistakes, so look after me Oh Lalitha Parameshwari,
Who has a neck similar to Conch and teeth similar to jasmine buds,
Who has pair of lotus like feet decorated by the juice of lac,
Who is the wife of Maheswara and is the goddess of love,
Who talks like the nightingale, is Bhairavi and is the treasure of mercy,
And who is the divine creeper fulfilling all wishes of devotees.

Lasthaka shobhi karojjwala kankanakanthi sudheepitha ding mukhe,
Sastha thara tridasalaya karya samadhrutha divya thanujjwake,
Kascha thuro bhuvidevi puresi bhavani thavasthavane bhaveth,
Palaya Hey Lalitha parameshwari, Mam aparadhinam ambike. 14

Oh mother I have committed mistakes, so look after me Oh Lalitha Parameshwari,
Who makes all the directions shine by the bangles worn on her lotus like hands,
Which themselves shine because they held the middle part of the bow,
Who is lustrous due to the divine form that she took to help the devas,
Oh Tripurasundari, who is the one who is capable of praising you, Oh mother Bhavani

Hreem pada lanchitha manthra payonidhi mandhana Jatha paramruthe,
Havya vahaanilabhoo yajamna kagendu divakara roopini,
Haryaja rudhra maheswara samsthutha vaibhava shalini sidhidhe,
Palaya Hey Lalitha parameshwari, Mam aparadhinam ambike. 15

Oh mother I have committed mistakes, so look after me Oh Lalitha Parameshwari,
Who is the divine nectar realized by churning the ocean of milk with the mantra “hreem”,
Who has the form of fire, air, earth, water sky, moon and sun
As well as the one who conducts the sacrifice,
Who has the wonderful power which makes Brahma, Rudra and Maheswara praise her,
And who is the one who gives occult powers and salvation to her devotee.

Sripura vasini, hasthala sadhwara chamara vakkamalanuthe,
Sri Guha Poorva bhavarjjitha punya phale, bhava matha vilasini,
Sri vasini vimaladhi sadaa natha pada chalan mani noopure,
Palaya Hey Lalitha parameshwari, Mam aparadhinam ambike. 16

Oh mother I have committed mistakes, so look after me Oh Lalitha Parameshwari,
Who lives in Tripura and is fanned on both sides by Lakshmi and Saraswathi.
Who is the result of good deeds done by Lord Subrahmanya in his previous births,
Who is dear to Lord Shiva and who is accompanied by the jingling sound
Made by her anklets worn on her feet, which worshipped by all devas,

