

Suryarya Stotram  
(Prayer to the Gentleman Sun)

By  
Sage Yagnavalkya

Translated by  
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( Sage Yagnavalka was one of the greatest saints of the vedic times. He learnt Yajur veda directly from the sun God , while he was traveling by walking back wards.The branch he learnt is called Shukla Yajur Veda-the white Yajur Veda)

Shuka Thunda cchavisavithuschunda ruche , pundareeka vana Bhandho,  
Mandalamudhitham kundala makhandalasaya. 1

I salute that rising sun, which is the stud in the ears of the maiden east,  
Which is the relation of forest of lotus and is red like the beak of the parrot.

Yasyoudayasthamaye sura mukuta nighrushta charana kamalopi,  
Kuruthe anjalim trinethra sa jayathi dhamnam nidhi soorya. 2

Victory to the Sun who is full of luster , who is saluted even by Lord Shiva,  
Whose lotus feet is always touched by the crowns of devas during rising and setting.

Udayachala thilakaya prathosmi vivaswathe gruhesaya,  
Ambara chooda manaye digwanithe karna pooraya 3

I salute that Lord Sun ,  
Who is the thilaka to the mountain of sun rise,  
Who is the chief of all planets,  
Who is the dazzling gem stone in the ring of the sky,  
And the ear stud to the lady of directions.

Jayathi jayaanda kara kara nikara nirastha thimira sangatha,  
Lokalokaloka kamalaruna mandala soorya. 4

Victory to him who gives happiness to people,  
Who removes darkness of sight by the collection of is rays,  
Who lights the centre point of the horizon,  
And who is red like the lotus flower.

Prathi boditha kamala vana grutha ghatana chakra vaka midhunaanaam,  
Darsitha samastha bhuvana para hitha niratho ravi sada jayathi. 5

There is always victory to the Sun God,

Who daily wakes up the forest of lotus flowers,  
Who brings to together the pair of horizons, (Chakra vaka birds)  
Who sees all the world and is always interested in doing good to others.

Apanayathu sakala kali krutha mala patalam supraphatha kanaka nabha,  
Aravinda vrunda vighatana patu thara kiranothkara savitha. 6

Let the Sun God , who shines like the molten gold,  
And whose rays are sufficient to open crowds of lotus flowers,  
Remove all the dirty ills caused to me by the Kali Age.

Udayadri charu chamara haritha haya khura parihitha renu raga,  
Haritha haya , haritha pari kara gaganangana deepaka Namasthe. 7

My salutations to you God , who shines like fan to the mountain of dawn,  
Who is reddish by the running hoof dust of the green horses of his chariot,  
Who is with green horses and who wears green silk cloths,  
And who is the lamp to the courtyard of the open sky.

Udithavathi thwayi vikasathi mukuleeyathi samastha masthamitha Bimbe,  
Nahyanyasmin dinakara sakalam kamalayathe bhuvanam. 8

Oh God who makes the day, when you open all the world opens and,  
When you close down all the world closes like a bud,  
And nothing else known to us is capable of doing this,  
And all the world thus acts as if it is a lotus flower.

Jayathi ravirudaya samaye balaathapa kanaka sannibho yasya,  
Kusumanjaleer iva jaladhrou tharanthi radha saphaya sapha. 9

Victory to the Sun who when rising shines like Gold,  
And whose seven horses are passing through the sea ,  
Like they are daily doing flower worship to it.

Aarya samba pure sapha aakasath pathitha bhuvi,  
Yasya kande gruhe vaapi na sa lakshmya viyujyathe. 10

This septet has been stuck in the Arya Samba pura in the sky,  
And Goddess wealth does never desert him,  
In whose house this septet is sung or,  
Him who wears this septet in his throat.

Arya sapha sada yasthu saphamyam saphadha japeth,  
Thasya gehancha dehancha padma sathyam na munchathi. 11

He who chants this septet in seven different ways,

On the day of the seventh phase of the moon ,  
Would find that goddess of wealth never deserts his home.

Nidhiresha daridranaam , roginaam paramoushadam,  
Sidhim sakala karyaanam gadheyam samsmrutha rave.

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This is a treasure to the poor people,  
A great medicine for those who are sick,  
And it is known that singing of this,  
Would lead to victory in everything that is attempted.

Ithi Yagna valkya virachitham,  
Sooryarya stotram sampoornam.

Thus ends the prayer to the Genteman Sun,  
Written by sage Yagna valkya.