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SRI SUKTHAM

Hiranyavarnaa harineem suvarna rajaathastrajam,
Chandraam hiranmayeem jatha vedo ma aavaha. 1

Hey God of fire,
Request that Sridevi,
Who shines like gold,
Who destroys all sins,
Who wears silver and gold ornaments,
Who is like the moon,
And who is golden,
To come here,
And shower her grace on me.

Thaam ma aavaha jatha vedo Lakshmi- manapagaaminim,
Yasyam hiranyam vindeyam kaamaswam purushanaham. 2

Hey God of fire,
Request that Sridevi,
By whose grace,
I got gold,
I got cows,
I got horses,
And I got relatives and friends,
To come here,
Shower her grace,
And never ever leave me.

Aswa poorva radha madhyaam hasthi nadha prabhodhineem,
Sriyam devi upahvaye srirama deveem jupathaam. 3

I beseech and request that Sridevi,
Who is heralded by the voice of elephants,
Who is piloted by horses,
And who is surrounded by chariots,
To come near me and shower her grace,
And request her to be within me.

Kaam sosmathim hiranya praakaram aardhra jwalantheem truptham tharpayantheem,
Padme sthithaam padma varnaam thaam ehopahvaye sriyam. 4

I request and pray that Sridevi,
Who is happiness personified,
Who is ever smiling,
Who is in the golden fort,
Who is full of mercy,
Who is ever shining,
Who makes others happy,
Who sits on the lotus,
And who is of the colour of lotus,
To be present here with me.

Chandraam prabhasam jwalanthim sriyam loke deva jushta mudhaaram,
Thaam padmineemeem saranamaham prapadhye lakshmeerme nasyatham twam vrune 5

I seek the protection of that Sridevi,
Who makes the world happy like the moon,
Who is richly lustrous,
Who shines because of her fame,
Who is full of mercy,
Who is the meaning of the letter "eem",
And who possesses treasures like Padmanidhi,
And request Lakshmi to remove poverty from me.

Adhityavarne thamaso adhijaatho vanaspathisthva vrukshodha bilwa,
Tasya phalaani tapasa nudhanthu mayaantharayascha bahya alakshmi. 6

Hey Goddess who shines like sun,
By your great penance,
Was born the bilwa tree,
Which is the king of forests,
And let its fruits full of knowledge,
Remove ignorance inside,
And bad things outside.

Upaithu maam deva sakhaa keertheeya maninaa saha,
Pradhur bhoothosmo rashtresmin keerthim vruddhim dadhathu me. 7

The god of wealth Kubhera,
Who is the friend of Mahadeva,
Should come in search of me,
For I am born in this country,
Showered with your grace,
Be pleased to give me fame and fulfillment.

Kshupthipaasa malaam jyeshtamalakshnim nasayamyaham,

Abhoothim masamrudheem cha sarva nirmudha me grahad. 8

I would remove Jyeshtha*,
Who creates hunger and thirst,
Wherever she lives,
By your grace,
And please remove poverty and want from my house.

Gandhadwaaram dhuradapaa nithyapushtaam kareepineem,
Easwaree sarva bhoothaanam thaam ehopahvaye swayam. 9

I request and pray that Sridevi,
Who pleases others by sweet scent,
Who cannot be defeated,
Who gives prosperity daily,
Who is full of everything,
And who is the goddess of all beings,
To come and be present here.

Maanasa kamamaakruthem vachassathya maseemahi,
Pasoonam roopamannasya mayi sree srayathaam yasa. 10

I request you goddess Sridevi,
To forever bless me,
With fulfillment of good desires of the mind,
With ebbing happiness in life,
With truth in my words,
And with beauty that plenty of food creates.

Kardhamena prajaa bhoothaa mayi sambhava kardhama,
Sriyam vasaya me kule matharam padmamalineem. 11

Hey sage Kardhama**,
In your house was born,
Goddess Sridevi as daughter,
And so be pleased to be with me,
So that mother Lakshmi with lotus garland,
Is forever in my family,
And bless us all with her grace.

Aapa srujanthu snigdhani Chikleetha vasa me gruhe,
Ni cha deveem matharam sriyam vasaya se kule. 12

Hey Sage Sikleedha***,

* Elder sister of Sridevi, the harbinger of bad luck and poverty.

** When Goddess Sridevi was born from the ocean of milk, she was brought up by sage Kardhama

Who is the son of Sridevi,
Let the goddess of water,
Produce fatty products like milk and ghee,
And please come and live with us,
And request Goddess Sridevi,
To live in our family forever.

Aardhrra pushkarineem pushteem suvarna hema malineem,
Sarvaa hiranmayeem lakshmim jathaveda ma avaha.

13

Hey god of fire,
Be pleased to bless me,
So that Goddess Sridevi,
Who is deeply merciful,
Who lives on a lotus,
Who supplies food to the world,
Who is of golden colour,
Who wears the garland of lotus,
Who makes us happy like the moon god,
And who is purity personified,
To come and be with me.

Aardhrra ya karinim yashtim pingalaam padmalineem,
Chanraam hiranmayeem lakshmeem jathavedo ma avaha.

14

Hey god of fire,
Be pleased to bless me,
So that Goddess Sridevi,
Who is deeply merciful,
Who holds the staff of the emperor,
Who has a body like tender climbing plant,
Who has a pretty colour,
Who wears golden garland,
Who shines like sun god,
And who is purity personified,
To come and be with me.

Thaam ma avaha jathavedo Lakshmi managaamineem,
Yasyaam hiranyam prabhootham gaavo dasyoswaan vindheyam purushapaanaham 15

Hey god of fire,
Be pleased to bless me,
So that Goddess Sridevi,
By whose grace,

*** Some books mention him as the security guard of Sridevi and some others equate him with God of love-manmatha, who is son of Sridevi.

I will get plenty of Gold,
I will get lot of cows,
I will get lot of maidservants,
I will get lot of horses.
And I will get lot of servants,
Never ever leave me.

Ya suchi prayatho bhoothwa juhu yaadajya mavaham
Sriya panchadasascha cha srikaama ssathatham japeth.

16

He who prays for the grace of Sridevi,
Should be pure in mind and body,
Control his mind,
And everyday chant the above,
Fifteen rik mantras,
And do homa* with ghee.

Ananda, Kardamashaiva Chikleedha ithi vishrutha,
Rishayasthe thraya proktha swayam sreereva devatha.

17

For this Homa*,
Ananda, Kardhama and Chikleedha,
Are the famous sages.
And Sridevi is the goddess.

Padmasane padmoru, padamakshi padamasambhave,
Twam maam bhajaswa padamakshi yena sowkhyam labhamyaham.

18

Hey Goddess who sits on Lotus,
Hey Goddess who has thighs like lotus,
Hey Goddess who has eyes like lotus,
And hey goddess who was born out of lotus,
Please grant me all,
That you think will give a good life.

Aswadhabhi cha godhayee dhanadayee maha dhane,
Dhanam me jupathaam devi sarva kaamartha siddhaye.

19

Hey Goddess who grants wealth of horses.
Hey Goddess who grants wealth of cows,
Hey Goddess who grants wealth,
And hey Goddess who is the queen of wealth,
Grant me more wealth.
So that I can fulfill all my wants.

* Fire sacrifice

Puthra , pouthra , dhanam dhanysm hasthyaswajaavigoradham,
Prajanaa bhavasi mathaa ayushmantham karothu maam. 20

Hey Goddess you are mother of all people,
Please grant me sons, grandsons, wealth and grains,
Please grant me elephants, horses, sheep, goat, cow and chariots,
And also please grant me long life.

Chandramam lakshmeem eesaanaam sooryamaam sriyam easwareem,
Chandrasooryagni varna maam Sri Mahalakshmi upasmahe. 21

I pray and meditate on that Maha Lakshmi,
Who shines like the cool moon,
Who is the inner strength of Iswara,
Who shines like the hot sun,
Who is Sridevi and Iswari,
And who is of the form of crescents,
Of moon, sun and fire.

Dhana magnir , dhanam vayur dhanam sooryor dhanam vasu,
Dhanam indro brahaspathir varuno dhanamasnuthe. 22

It is by your grace Sridevi,
That Fire is wealthy,
Air is wealthy,
Sun is wealthy,
Ashta Vasus are wealthy,
Indra is wealthy,
Brahaspathi is wealthy,
And Varuna is wealthy.

Vainatheya somam, pibha somam, pibhathu vruthraha,
Somam dhanasya somino mahyam dadathu somini. 23

Hey Garuda, drink Soma,
Hey Indra drink Soma,
Hey devas who have drunk Soma,
Please grant me wealth,
For I am performing Soma Yaga ** .

Na krodho na cha matsarya na lobho naa shubha mathi,
Bhavanthi krutha punyanam bakthaanam sri suktham japeth sada. 24

The devotees who do holy deeds,
Never get angry,

** Fire sacrifice in which juice of Soma plant is used.

Are never jealous,
And never do bad deeds,
And for the devotion to grow,
They should chant often,
The Sri Suktha.

Varshanth the vibhavari dhivo abhrasya vidhuyutha,
Rohanthu sarva bheejanyava brahmodweepo jahi.

25

Hey Goddess Sridevi,
By your grace let it rain,
From the black clouds with streaks of lightning,
By your grace let all seeds germinate and grow,
And kill all those who are against the path of gods,

Padmapriye, padmini, padmahasthe, padmalaye, padmadalaayathakshi.
Viswapriye Vishnu manonukoole twat pada padmam mayi sannidasthwa.

26

Hey Goddess Padmini,
Who likes lotus flowers,
Who holds lotus flower in her hand,
Who lives in lotus flower,
Who has broad eyes like the petal of lotus flower,
Who is the darling of the entire world,
Who is dearest to Lord Vishnu,
Please keep your holy feet on me.

Maha devyai cha vidmahe, Vishnu patnai cha dheemahi,
Thanno Lakshmi prachodayath.

27

Try we will to understand Mahadevi,
We would meditate on consort of Vishnu,
And let Goddess Lakshmi help us in this.

Ya sa padmasanastha Vipuls katithati padma pathrayathakshi,
Dambheera varthanabhi sthanabhara namitha shubrasreouttareeya,
Lakshmeer divyai gajendrai mani gana kkachithai sthaptha hema kumbhai,
Nithyam sa padmahastha mama vasathu gruhe sarva mangalya yuktha.

28

Let that Goddess Lakshmi.
Who is seated on a lotus,
Who has large seat below the hips,
Who has wide eyes like the petal of lotus flower,
Who has a royal looking spherical belly button,
Who is slightly bent because of her heavy busts,

Who wears a white cloth and an upper cloth,
Who takes bath in the pure waters of heaven,
Poured over her by majestic elephants,
Who holds a lotus flower in her hand,
And who is the storehouse of all that is good,
Live in my house forever.

Lakshmeem ksheera samudra raja thanayam,
Sri rangadhaameswareem ,
Dasi bhootha samastha deva vanithaam ,
Lokaika deepthanguraam,
Sriman manda kataksha labdha,
Vibhava brahmendra gangadaraam,
Twaam trilokya kutumbinim sarasijaam,
Vande mukunda priyaam.

29

Salutations to Goddess Lakshmi,
Who is the daughter of king of ocean of milk,
Who is the consort of Lord of Sri Ranga * ,
Whose maids are the deva maidens,
Who is the lighthouse for the entire world,
Whose side long glances add fame,
To Brahma, Shiva and Indra,
Whose family is all those in three worlds,
Who appears in lotus ponds,
And who is the darling of Lord Mukunda.

Siddha Lakshmi moksha Lakshmir jayalakshmi saraswathi,
Sri lakshmir vara Lakshmi cha prasanna bhava sarvada.

30

You who are Siddha Lakshmi¹,
You who are Moksha Lakshmi²,
You who are Jayalakshmi³,
You who are Saraswathi⁴,
You who are Srilakshmi⁵,
And you, who are Varalakshmi⁶,
Should always be pleased with me.

Varankusou pasamabheethi mudraam ,
Karai vahantheem , Kamalasanasthaam,

* Holy temple of Vishnu and also means divine stage.

¹ Lakshmi who grants divine powers

² Lakshmi who grants salvation

³ Lakshmi who gives victory,

⁴ Goddess of learning

⁵ Goddess of wealth

⁶ Lakshmi who gives boons.

Kalaka koti prathibhaam trinethraam,
Bajehamadyam jagadeeswareem thaam.

31

I salute the Goddess of this universe,
Who is having three eyes,
Who shines like billions of rising suns,
Who is seated on a lotus flower,
And who holds in her hand,
Boons, rope, weapon to tame and seal to protect.

Sarva mangala Mangalye,
Shive, Saravatha sadhake,
Saranye Trayambake,
Gowri narayani namosthutte

32

Salutations to that Goddess,
Who is the greatest good among all the good,
Who is forever peaceful,
Who grants all boons,
Who is the ultimate protection,
Who has three eyes,
Who is white in colour
And who is Narayani.

