

Abilashashtakam
(The octet of desires)

By
Brahmananda
Translated by
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(Here is a great prayer expressed as the unfulfilled wishes of the devotee)

Kadha pakshsheendram soparigathamajam kancha nayanam,
Ramasamslishtangam gaganaruchmapeethavasanam,
Gadha sankhaambhojarivaramalokya suchiram,
Gamishyathyethanme nanu saphalatham nethra yugalam.

1

When will my pair of eyes get the good fortune of seeing,
He who rides on the king of birds, who does not have any birth,
Who has eyes like the lotus, whose body is embraced by goddess Lakshmi,
Who is of the colour of the sky, who wears yellow cloths,
And who holds the mace, conch, lotus and the wheel.

Kadha ksheerabdyantha sura tharyvananthar mani maye,
Samaseenam peede jaladhi nayanalingitha thanum,
Sthutham devairnithyam muni vara kadambairabhinutham,
Sthavai samstoshyami sthuthi vachana garbhai sura gurum.

2

When will I be
able to sing
praises and
describe with
meaningful
words,
He who sits on
the gem
studded throne
below the wish
giving tree ,
Which is
placed in the
ocean of milk
and who is
embraced by
the eyes of
Lakshmi,
And who is
being praised

daily by devas
and saluted by
great sages.

Kadha
maamaabheeth
am bhaya
jaladhithasthap
asathanum,
Gatharagam
ganga thata
guru guha vasa
sadanam,
Lapandam
hey vishno
suravara
ramesethi
sathatham,
Samabhyethyo
daaraam
kamala nayano
vakshyathi
vacha.

3

When will I be
able to hear
sweet words
from Lord
Vishnu,
Who lives in
the mountain
cave on the
shores of
Ganges,
Fearing the
ocean of day
today life and
became a sage,
For I always
pray Vishnu
by calling him
Devesa and
Ramesa.

Kadha may
hrud padme
bramara
evapadme
prathivasan,
Sada
dyanabyasada
nisamupahatho
vibhoorasaou,
Spurath
jyothee roopo
ravirivarama
sevyacharano,
Harishyathyaja
na janitha
thimiram
thoornamakhil
am.
4

When will he
remove the
cataract of
ignorance
masking my
vision,
Who lives in
the lotus of my
heart like a
bee always
and is.
Worshipped and served
always by me by meditation,
Who exists
like the
shining light
of the Sun
God,
And who has
feet that are
worshipped by
Goddess
Lakshmi.

Kadha may
bhogasa nibida

bhavapasathu
baratham,
Thapasudham
budham guru
vachana
thodwaira
chapalm,
Mano
mounam
kruthwa hari
charanayo
scharu
suchiram,
Sthitham
sthanu prayam
bhava bhaya
haram
yasyadhi
varaam.
5

When will my
mind become
stable and get
rid of fears of
life,
And remain
isolated from
the bonds of
life filled with
passion,
Become clean
by meditation,
by the holy
and
knowledgeable
words of a
teacher,
And also
become stably
rooted in the
holy feet of
Lord Vishnu.

Kadha may
samrudha

akhila karana
jalasya
paritho,
Jitha sesha
pranani
parikarasya
prajapatha,
Sadongaram
chitham hari
pada Saroja
druthavatha,
Sameshyathu
llasam
muhurakhilro
mavaliriyam.
6

When will I
ever feel the
happiness that
makes my
hairs stand
erect,
Except while I
control my
senses ,
control my
breaths
completely,
Keep on
chanting
always the
great and holy
chant of
“Om”,
And keep my
mind tied at
the lotus like
feet of Lord
Vishnu.

Kadha
prabdanthe
parisidhilatha
mgachathi
sanai,

Sareere
chakshoughep
yuparathavathi
prana pavane,
Vadhadhyoord
hwam saswan
mama vadana
kunjemuhoora
ho,
Karishyathyav
asam harir ithi
padam pavana
thamam.
7

Will ever the
purest name of
Lord Hari
raise from ,
My mouth
again and
again, when
all my
problems are
to end,
And when all
my sense
organs have
become very
weak ,
And my breath
is only going
up and up?

Kadha hithwa
jeernam
thwachamiva
bhujangasthan
umiam,
Chathur
bahuschakram
bujadharakara
peetha vasana,
Ghana shyamo
dhoothair
gagana gathi

neetho nathi
varar,
Gamishyameesasyaanthika
makhiladukha nthakam ithi.
8

When will I
take up my
last journey ,
which will end
all my
sorrows,
Along with the
messengers of
Lord Vishnu
in the way of
sky ,
After
forsaking this
emancipated
body which is
curved like a
snake,
Towards the abode of Vishnu with four hands and
holding the conch and the wheel.