

## Sri Lalita Pancharatnam

[Five Gems on Lalita]

Pratha smarami Lalitha vadanaravindam,  
Bimbadaram pridhula maukthika shobhi nasam,  
Aakarna deerga nayanam mani kundaladyam,  
Mandasmitham mriga madojjwala phala deshnam.

Prathar Bhajami Lalitha Bhuja kalpa vallim,  
Rathnanguleeya lasathanguli pallavadyam,  
Manikhya hema valayangadha Shobha maanam,  
Pundreshu Chapa kusumeshu shrineen dadhanam.

Prathar namami lalitha charanaravindam,  
Bhakteshta dana niratham bhava sindhu potham,  
Padmasanadhi sura nayaka poojaneeyam,  
Padmangusha dwaja sudarshana lanchanadyam.

Pratha sthuthi parashivaam lalithaam bhavaneem,  
Trayyantha vedhya vibhavam karunana vadhyam,  
Vishwasya shishti vilaya sthithi hetu bhootham,  
Vidyeshwareem nigama vang mana sathi dhooram.

Prathar vadami lalithe thava punya nama,  
Kameshwarithi, kamaleti Maheswareethi,  
Sri shambhaveethi jagatham janani pareethi,  
Vag deva theethi vachasa tripureshwareethi. (3)

Om Shanti Shanti Shanti-i, Hari – i- Om

I meditate in the morning,  
On the lotus face of Lalitha,  
Whose lips are red as the pomegranate,  
Who has nose shining like a pearl,  
Whose beautiful long eyes which extend to the ears,  
Who has ear drops made of very precious gems,  
Who has a very subtle pleasant smile,  
Her forehead glows with a mark of perfume.

I salute in the morning,  
That Lalitha whose hand ,  
Is like a wish giving climbing plant,  
Who wears shining gem studded rings,  
Who wears golden bangles with precious stones,  
Who holds a bow of flowers,  
And who has a goad in her hands.

I worship in the morning,  
The lotus like feet of Lalitha,  
Which blesses her devotees with their wishes,  
Which is a boat which helps them cross the samsara,  
And who is worshipped by leaders of devas.

Sitting in the lotus posture,  
And who holds lotus, goad, and flag  
And the wheel in her hands.

I pray in the morning, that Lalitha  
Who is the supreme giver of life,  
Who is the Devi who is the slayer of arrogance,  
Whose power and protection resides in the Vedas,  
Who is the pure and auspicious form of mercy,  
Who is the cause of creation, sustenance and destruction,  
Beyond scripture, speech, mind and intellect.

I repeat in the morning your holy names, Lalitha,  
As the Devi of passion and love,  
As one who sits on the lotus,  
As the Supreme Deity,  
As the Mother of the world,  
As the Devi of words and language,  
And as the one who is the Devi of the three cities.

She who reads these five stanzas,  
In the morning , extolling the mother Lalitha,  
Who is easy to please  
Would get luck, knowledge riches, endless fame  
By the grace of Devi Lalitha.