

DEVI-APARĀDHA-KSHAMĀPANA-STOTRAM

1. na mantram no yantram tadapi cha na jaane stuti-maho
na chaa-hvaanam dhyaanam tadapi cha na jaane stuti-kathaah |
na jaane mudraaste tadapi cha na jaane vilapanam
param jaane maatas-tvada-nusaraṇam klesha-haraṇam ||
2. vidhera-gyaanena draviṇa-vira-heṇaala-satayaa
vidheyaa-shaktya-tvaat-tava charaṇa-yoryaa chyutira-bhoot |
tadetat-kṣhantavyam janani sakalod-dhaariṇi shive
kuputro jaayeta kvachidapi kumaataa na bhavati ||
3. prithivyaam putraaste janani bahavah santi saralaah
param teṣhaam madhye virala-taraloham tava sutaha |
madeeyoyam tyaagah samu-chitamidam no tava shive
kuputro jaayeta kvachidapi kumaataa na bhavati ||
4. jagan-maatar-maata-stava charaṇa-sevaa na rachitaa
na vaa dattam devi draviṇam-api bhoo-yastava mayaa |
tathaapi tvam sneham mayi nirupamam yat-prakuruṣhe
kuputro jaayeta kvachidapi kumaataa na bhavati ||
5. parit-yaktaa devaa vividha-vidhi-sevaa-kulatayaa
mayaa panchaa-sheete-radhikam-apaneete tu vayasi |
idaaneem chen-maata-stava yadi kripaa naapi bhavitaa
niraalambo lambo-darajanani kam yaami sharaṇam ||
6. shvapaako jal-paako bhavati madhu-paako-pamagiraa
niraatanko ranko viharati chiram koṭi-kanakaih |
tavaa-parṇe karṇe vishati manu-varṇe phalamidam
janah ko jaaneete janani japaneeyam japa-vidhau ||
7. chitaa-bhasmaa-lepo garalama-shanam dik-paṭadharo
jaṭaa-dhaaree kaṇṭhe bhuja-gapati-haaree pashupatihi |
kapaalee bhootesho bhajati jagadee-shaika-padaveem
bhavaani tvat-paṇi-grahaṇa-pari-paaṭee-phalamidam ||
8. na mokṣha-syaa-kaankṣhaa bhava-vibhava-vaan-chhaapi cha na me
na vigyaanaa-peṣhaa shashi-mukhi sukhech-chhaapi na punaha |
atastvaam sanyaache janani jananam yaatu mama vai
mriḍaanee rudraṇee shiva-shiva bhavaaneeti japataha ||

O Mother, I know neither mantra nor yantra, nor how to invoke you or how to meditate on you. I do not know your story or your glory or your various postures, and I am not given to weeping in distress. But one thing I know for certain is that seeking shelter under your protection, and following your order, is definitely going to end all afflictions.

O loving Mother, ensuring redemption to all afflicted, I know not how to worship and neither have I resources nor temperament, for I am callous by nature, nor the special knowledge to conduct your worship. But in rendering service to you, if I have committed any lapses or mistake, forgive me Mother. For there could be a bad child but never a bad mother.

O Mother, this earth is full of your many simple hearted and even minded children but among them I am the most fickle and of unsteady mind. Rarely there may be one like me. But still, your casting me away is not proper for in this world-there could be a bad child but never a bad mother.

O Mother of the world. I never rendered any service to you and never did I offer any wealth to you, but still you shower affection on me, because in this world there could be a bad child but never a bad mother !

At this age, having left the worship of other divinities due to several problems of service and worries, I have approached you for your grace. Who else but you should I seek shelter in for I have no hope from any other.

Even if one word of your speech falls in the ear of a foolish rascal it is enough to make him utter sweet speech like a seasoned scholar; a pauper to become rich, owning great wealth and enjoying life with all its pleasures until ripe old age. When listening to one word can work such wonders, who can measure the reward reaped by those constantly chanting your name?

O Mother, if Shiva, who keeps his body smeared with ash; who eats poison for food, who remains naked with tangled hair and a serpent garlanding his neck; and a begging bowl in his hands, is crowned as the Lord of the Universe, then that is only as a consequence of his marrying you, O Goddess !

O Mother, with your face bright with moonlight, I neither long for salvation nor for worldly riches nor hope to acquire any proficiency in sciences nor have a yearning for pleasure. My only request to you is to allow me pass my life chanting your names.