



AKKA MAHADEVI

**MAHADEVI
THE SPOUSE OF
CHENNA MALLIKARJUNA**

INTRODUCTION

This work aims at reconstructing the life of Saint Mahadevi, the pride and honor of India, especially Karnataka. Her life-story is as amazing as that of Saint Meera and Saint Godai who also aimed at the union of the Godhead with form. Mahadevi was in too high a state of spiritual trance to be easily understood by ordinary men and women of the world. Her Vachanaas are the only clue to her life and thoughts. Whatever was available at hand has been transliterated and translated and also a brief life story is presented based on her own words. Many words used in her Vachanaas are not used in modern vocabulary at all; so any innocent mistakes are regretted; but there is an honest attempt to present the inner essence of each of her Vachanaas in the right spirit. This work is an offering at the lotus feet of the Supreme Goddess who manifested as Mahadevi to love her spouse in the mortal coil.

PART ONE - BIOGRAPHY



MahaaDevi was her name, name of the Supreme Goddess!
 A mortal coil to experience this world arose in Udatadi near the ancient city of Banavasi in Shikarpura Taluk, Shimoga District.
 Whatever the geographical description it need not much bother us.
 Wherever the Devi appeared she would have acted the same way and would have run after her Lord, the same way! Jasmine is a jasmine wherever it blooms on this earth. Like any young maiden of the world Mahadevi also had dreams of love and marriage. But the lover she chose was not a resident of Earth, but the Lord of the Universe! This beautiful little girl was enamored by the ascetic form of Lord Shiva! She had her own conception of him!



*A gleaming smile; evenly placed pearly teeth; tiny brown locks kissing the forehead;
 a skull garland; and a serpent on the neck.
 He was not golden hued but white colored like a jasmine flower,
 smeared with white ashes all over his person –
 a form of supreme beauty and purity; a form of supreme dispassion.
 She wanted to add one more beauty to him- the beauty of love!*

*See mother! On the shining red locks, the light of the crescent moon
Ear rings made of serpent-jewel
And the garland of skulls in the neck!
If you see him ask him to come to me immediately!
Eyes of the cowherd will be on the ring worn
That is the clue to identify my Lord Chennamallikarjuna!*

Shiva is a supreme form of dispassion- Vairaagya Murthy! He has no attraction for women. So pure, so pure he is that his heart is white, the body is white and his abode is also white! He is white like a jasmine flower with the unique fragrance of dispassion. Will Shiva even care to look at her? She did not worry! Her heart yearned for him whether he bothered for her or not! She would love him; that is her Dharma; that is her identity! She will cease to exist if she stopped loving him.

*O Lord, you may condescend to hear my words or not,
I cannot remain without singing on you
O Lord, you may condescend to accept my devotion or not,
I cannot remain without worshipping you
O Lord, you may condescend to appreciate me or not,
I cannot remain without embracing you
O Lord, you may condescend to look at me or not,
I cannot remain without admiring with joy
O Chenna Mallikaarjuna I will worship you and rock in sheer bliss!*



Unlike others who worshiped the Linga with high reverence and through ceremonious rituals, she worshiped him as her beloved! She hugged the Linga to her bosom. She bathed the Linga with kisses in secret. She wanted to see him in person, she wanted to confess her love to him, marry him and live with him in Kailaasa! Her nearest Kailaasa mountain was Sree Shaila! She believed in her innocent heart that if she somehow could reach Sree Shaila she would meet Shiva in person! But she would wait! Her lover will arrange everything! Though the elders did not like her informal worships, they did not pay much attention to her weird behavior. After all soon she will be married to a good husband and will leave them all. Let her do whatever she felt like, they thought and did not disturb her. She spent most of her time in the Poojaa room playing with her stone lover!



Soon the family Guru initiated her into the proper worship of Shiva and gave her the Aatma Linga Deeksha. Now she could carry her lover everywhere. And whenever and wherever could place him on the pedestal of her hand and deliver love dialogues to Him! In her extreme passionate love for Shiva somewhere sometime her 'body' vanished! Yes, she lost the 'idea of the body'! For, what is this world but a sack of conceptions! She stopped feeling the existence of the body! Some thing was there around her like a mud pile, but she had not much regard for it. She was surprised that people called it beautiful. She saw the ugly hazy thing around her only as a container of urine and excreta- a stinking pile of flesh And blood. In her perception, she had no form actually.

*My body is mud, my soul is just space
Which do I hold on to; God, my Lord?
How will I manage to think of you, Lord?
Forgive my deluded Self, Lord Chennamallikarjuna!*

But she could not get rid of the world around her also. Like a thorn pricking her eye, the world scene was stuck to her eyes. Where she could run away? Wherever she went the world perception was there like an evil demon.

*If I say it is not there, the deluding power says- it is there!
Even if I say I do not want it, the deluding power does not leave me alone;
Is it my unchangeable fate?
O Lord Chennamallikarjuna, if the promise is forgotten where else can I go!
O Great Lord Shiva! Save me please!*

The only escape was the constant company of the Linga. Daytime was spent in hugging it and crying for his vision; at night she hugged the Linga and slept off crying for him. One night in her dream he appeared as a mendicant. Before she could stop him he moved away and she in her madness, lost all feminine coyness, ran behind him and held his hand. He turned and flashed a charming smile at her; it was her Chennamallikarjuna; just as she had imagined him to be!

*Sister listen sister, I had a dream
Rice, areca nut, palm leaf and coconut I saw!
The handsome ascetic with small locks and a gleaming smile
Came to my house to beg, I saw!
When he moved away, I chased him and held his hand
I saw that he was Chennamallikarjuna!
And I opened my eyes!*

*If you say I will catch him
 He does not get caught, mother
 When I said, I will stop you; he disregarded my words and went away
 Even if he was separated for a second I was troubled;
 If I do not see him I do not know my identity at all mother!*

*I saw the Divine form of Shiva –
 The shining red locks adorning his head as a jeweled crown
 A face adorned by a suitable majestic smile with pearly teeth
 The luster of the eyes which light up the fourteen worlds*

Another day her Lord appeared in the dream and married her in all pomp and grandeur.

*Emerald floor, golden roof, diamond pillar,
 Ruby pandal, decorations of pearls and gems
 In such a grand arena-
 My people celebrated my marriage, celebrated my marriage!
 All ceremonies were there- Kankana, giving off the bride with water, etc.
 They married me off to my husband Chennamallikarjuna!*

After marriage he did not turn up for long. She cries-

*My body is ready for you
 My mind is ready for you
 My life breaths are ready for you
 Tell me why you still don't turn up being annoyed with me?*

She went through extreme pain in his separation. Then lo! One day he was there next to her in bed. And he hugged her in love!

*I fell in love with you
 You fell in love with me
 You will never ever separate from me
 I will also never ever separate from you
 Do we both have any other place to stay (other than ourselves)?
 I know you are very compassionate
 I will remain whatever way you decide to keep me
 You know that well Chenna Mallikaarjuna*

They both delivered to each other -dialogues of love!

*O Shiva, is there that love in you to be with me and call me?
 Do you have love for a family sports?
 Hey You Shiva!
 How will I openly talk about this embarrassing thing?
 O Chenna Mallikaarjuna!*

He also conversed with her...

*O mother, I closed my eyes as I kept on seeing (him)
 O mother, I fell asleep forgetting myself as I kept on hearing (his words)
 The bed which was spread out (for us) was just wasted away
 O mother, understand that I never knew the bliss of my union with
 The God of Gods, Lord Chennamallikarjuna!*

She again begged him for his union-

*Morning four hours I will suffer thinking of you
 Night four hours I will suffer by the separation of the Linga
 Day and night wanting your company, I just fell asleep forgetting myself
 O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna
 Having loved you, I forget hunger, thirst and sleep.*

*Craving to unite with him at day time I pained a lot;
 Craving to unite with him at night I went to the bed waiting for the bliss!
 In the dream my mind was in union with him;
 forgetting myself I was in complete union with him;*

*After completely satisfied in the bliss I opened my eyes!
 Listen sister, I had a dream
 The ascetic with tiny locks of hair and beautiful smile
 came and had a union with me
 I embraced him and I lost my senses
 Uniting with my Chenna Mallikaarjuna
 I opened my eyes and lost again my senses*

After these dream like realities, she changed. Her madness increased. She started acting like the wife of Mallikaarjuna. She observed the behavior of married women and kept away from young unmarried friends of hers. Gold and silver did not interest her anymore. Since she did not feel the existence of her body at all, she stopped decorating it.

*Auspiciousness is my ritual bath
 Sacred ash is the never perishing turmeric for me
 'Having space as my clothing' – is the divine clothing for me
 The sound of Shiva's name is the smearing sandal paste for me
 Rudraaksha is the ornament for my body
 the sacred feet of the Saivaite ascetics is 'the head gear of the bride' for me
 I am the bride of Chenna Mallikaarjuna
 Why do I need any other decoration, tell me O mothers*

Her parents were worried .they scolded her; chided her; she did not change. Her friends did not interest her anymore. They had no other topic except their future marriages and dresses and gold. She hated seeing men. Oof! What ugly forms! Where is my jasmine hued Shiva with his dispassion and these lust filled garbage containers!

*The immortal Lord White as jasmine is my husband!
Take these husbands, who die and decay;
feed them to the kitchen fires!*

But she was a female born in a highly traditional society. Even the king had heard of her beauty and asked for her hand. Her parents were overjoyed. What an honor! Mahadevi could not understand their enthusiasm. She told her mother as naturally as a modern girl confesses about her secret lover- ‘o mother I cannot marry any one else. I am the wife of Mallikaarjuna. He came in my dream and wedded me.’ But who would listen to such insane blabbering of an immature girl? Worshipping God was fine, but marrying him? ‘Impossible’ they said. To see even a glimpse of that great God you need merits of million births, they tried to convince her. They argued that God is the spiritual Lord for all devotees. But she must have a husband for this world. Mahadevi protested.

*One husband for this worldly existence; another husband for the other world;
still another husband for this world; and one more for the spiritual life?
Except for my husband Chenna Mallikaarjuna,
rest of the men are all just color puppets behind the cloud!*

*Other men are like poisonous thorns for me
I won't approach or contact them with either trust or affection
Or even exchange a few words
Knowing that all other men except Chennamallikarjuna have thorns on their chest
and I will never embrace them!*

They chided her for her rebellious behavior. They showed the example of Sri Basava, Allama etc and said, - ‘look at them- do they not love Shiva? But what does Basavanna say? Work is worship! Marriage and childbirth are the duties ordained by God for women; serving the husband is the best worship of God; by becoming a queen she can serve the world better, help all the poor and the needy.’ No advice went into Mahadevi’s ears. She cried, wept, fell at her parents’ feet, threatened to kill herself. No one listened to her. She was just a child of 13 or 14 years and what would she know of life; maybe a little over enthusiastic about God; after marriage, once she gets her own babies, she will become normal; they thought. The marriage date was fixed.

She was left in the Poojaa room with her little Linga. Some one always guarded her so that she would not attempt to kill herself. Mahadevi held on to her husband-God and cried; cried; and cried; and Shiva was a bathed in her tears and was wet too. She had not eaten properly and was exhausted in the body.

*If you want me to be absorbed, reveal thyself quickly! Do not throw me out!
I am a slave sold out to you! Do not throw me out!
O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna! Trusting you I came in search of you, please accept me
quickly!*

She fainted on the Linga; she felt two strong white arms holding her tightly. Some nectar like voice whispered in her ears- “come to Sree Shaila! I will meet you there”. She was lost in an unknown bliss. She did not understand what was happening around her. She did not feel any sensation of her body. She felt she was in space. All that she could feel was her Lord’s presence. The people around her did not bother. Her drowsy trance was convenient for them to get the marriage ceremony performed without her making a scene. She was dressed as a bride; she did not even know that. She was dragged to the ‘pandal’; she did not even know that. Some sounds of drums and pipes she heard; she did not understand anything. The Lord was inside her. She never saw any one, she never felt any one. She was in her Lord’s embrace. Her mouth continuously chanted his names.

*Offering the limbs to the face of the Linga
the body with the limbs became limbless!
Offering the mind to Knowledge mind melted off!
Offering the emotions to satisfaction, emotions became nil!
Since the limbs, mind, emotions all got destroyed,
the body attained the state of ‘bodylessness’!
Since the bliss of this bodiless body was enjoyed by the Linga
We became the ideal couple – ascetic wife and the Linga husband!
For this reason I entered inside the husband of mine – Sri Chenna Mallikaarjuna
and melted off in him.*

Maybe in her mind she was going through the marriage ceremony with her Mallikaarjuna!

*O Hara! I languished for eternity desiring that you should become my husband!
When I made open the thoughts of my inner Self
My folks sent me to the Crescent-Moon-Holder
They applied the holy ashes all over my person and tied the sacred thread of marriage
engagement in my hand
so that Chenna Mallikaarjuna will accept me as his own.*

She was lost in her own world of her true husband. She did not even know that she was now in the nuptial chamber of the king who had rightfully married. Suddenly she found herself alone! Everything was quite. No one seemed to be around. She felt relieved. But something fell on her shoulder like a burning torch. She turned around to see a man! Ugly human! How dare he touch the mud-pile (body) around her? That also was sacred and belonged to her true husband alone, the MalliNaatha! He was pulling her sari too. She glared at him;

She screamed -

*Get back, I hate you!
 Don't hold my sari, you fool!
 A she-buffalo is worried of its life,
 And the butcher, of its killing!
 The pious think of virtues,
 And the wicked, of vices;
 I am worried of my soul,
 And you, of lust....*

*Fie on this body!
 Why do you damn yourself
 in love of it--this pot of excrement,
 the vessel of urine, the frame of bones,
 this stench of purulence!
 Think of Lord Shiva,
 You fool!*

She pushed him away forcibly; ran out of the room; out of the gates out into the dark deep forests. She had to somehow reach her Lord's abode and enter his world, she decided. She did not know there was a physical shape around her; hunger or thirst did not bother her; her only mission was to see her husband in person. She treaded her way to Sree Shaila! The king was stunned by the reaction of the newly married bride. He felt offended. He did not even care what happened to his runaway bride. Her parents just washed their hands off her. She was married and was no more their responsibility. It was not an easy path to Sree Shaila. The world was hostile. She understood that the horrible forms of men had to be avoided. They seemed to gawk at her with lust filled eyes. She tried to join the women folk mostly and chose to enter deep forests and hide in the dark caves. She ate a fruit or a leaf or just drank some river water. As she passed through villages, some were kind to her; some closed the door on her! Some children laughed and threw stones at her calling her names. Some followed her listening to her description of Shiva. Some advised her to go back to her husband the king. Some were afraid to offer her shelter as she had insulted the king. Some tried to clothe her in decent clothes. But any cloth put over her just slipped out of her person or got torn soon. She had no sense of the body and it was difficult to make her understand wearing a garment was necessary to survive in the society. 'Clothing for a clothing (body sheath)?' She never grasped the earthly minds!

*People, male and female,
 blush when a cloth covering their shame comes loose!
 When the lord of lives
 lives drowned without a face
 in the world, how can you be modest?
 When the entire world is the eye of the Lord,
 Looking on everywhere, what can you cover and conceal?*

Men called her evil. Their own lust condemned her as a witch come to destroy humanity. Some kind souls guided her towards Kalyaan, where the contemporary saints Basavanna and Allama Prabhu were staying. Allama Prabhu understood her divine nature. He tried his best to prove her high devotion to Shiva.



When Akka Mahadevi first meets with the Veerashaiva leaders at Kalyana, their holiest man, Prabhu, tests her:

Prabhu: Why have you come here in the prime of your youth? Our saints resent the sight of a young woman. If you can disclose the identity of your husband, you can join the fellowship of our saints, or else you can depart. A woman's company is like poison. Tell us, who is your husband?

I was engrossed in penance for many years so that Siva might become my wedded lord! My own people wedded me to Siva by smearing my body with ashes and tying the marital bracelet to my wrist.... The entire world knows that the innumerable saints have been my parents. Therefore, O Prabhu, God is my lord; for me, there are no other husbands in this world.

When Prabhu scolds her first for her nakedness and then for covering that nakedness with her long hair, Akka Mahadevi responds:

*It is not the condition of the body that counts but, instead, a pure heart which wins the favor of God....
I have covered my body with my tresses so that the sight of seals of love may not hurt you. Don't you tease, for I am abiding in God.*

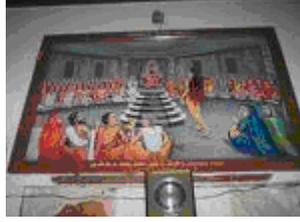
Prabhu questions whether Akka Mahadevi can be "one with God" when she still has human form (and, worse, a female body). She describes the superficiality of appearance, and of the leaders' reluctance to accept her:

*Would the sandalwood cease its fragrance when it's cut into pieces? Would a piece of gold, even when cut and heated, lose its luster? Would the sugar cane lose its sweetness when it is squeezed within a press and then heated?
When you search for my bygone sins and hurl them at my face, the deprivation is yours. O Lord, though you may slay me, I will never cease to love Lord Siva.*

Prabhu pays her his ultimate compliment: "Your body is female in appearance, but you mind is merged with God."

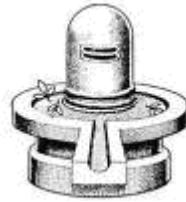
The dialogue continues with each of the leaders praising her until she becomes embarrassed:

Because you are like water mixed with milk, I know not who the master is and who the disciple is, what is noble and what is not noble, and what is the antecedent and what is consequent. When you praise me out of your love, how can I attain divinity?

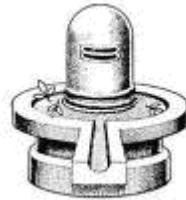


She took part in many gatherings of learned at the Anubhava-mantapa in Kudala sangama to debate about philosophy and attainment of spiritualism.

But a woman herself is a condemned creature. That too a woman who had no sense of decency is a curse of the society; and offending all Saivaite community by saying love was better than ritualistic method to reach the supreme is not a thing to be borne with patience!



*You will not accept bathing (ritual) {Abhisheka}
from those who do not melt their bodies.
You will not accept the offering of flowers
from those who do not melt their minds.
You will not accept the offering of scented water and yellowed rice
from those who are not of calm disposition.
You will not accept the waving of lighted camphor
from those whose inner eye has not opened by wisdom.
You will not accept the perfumed smoke
from those whose emotions are not purified.
You will not accept the offering of food items
from those who have not ripened in wisdom.
You will not accept the betel leaf delicacy from those whose three instruments of
perception are not purified (Trikarana - Intellect. Mind and Senses).
You will not intend to stay with those whose heart-lotus has not bloomed yet.
What did you find in me that you happily settled in the palm of my hand
Tell me O Chennamallikarjuna!*



*Shall I please you with eight modes of worships, My Lord?
 But, you stay away from external activities!
 Shall I please you by contemplating with my inner faculty My Lord?
 But you transcend the language and mind!
 Shall I please you through chants and hymns My Lord?
 But you transcend the sound too!
 Shall I please you with deep emotions and Knowledge My Lord?
 But you transcend the intellect too!
 Shall I treasure you in the center of the lotus of my heart My Lord?
 But you fill all the limbs of mine!
 O My Lord! Pleasing you is not in my capacity!
 Real bliss is when you get pleased of your own accord
 Lord Chennamallikarjuna!*

‘As if she was the only one realized. How dare this little girl with no Knowledge of scriptures, no senses of proper worship be allowed to roam in the society? How dare she utter a vulgar relationship towards the great God Shiva?’
 She was not too welcome in Saivaite societies even.
 She preferred to stay in forests and eat whatever wild fruits and leaves were available there.



*Because of the troubles inside the body I entered the deep forest
 I begged every plant and tree there for the sake of my body
 They all gave me food to serve the Linga in me
 I begged and became a worldly person
 They gave and became devotees
 My oath on you, O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna, if I dare beg again!*

Sometimes she did not even eat even forest products.. Hunger and thirst had no hold on her. She was happy to be away from humans and live with forest creatures. After all her husband was a dweller of cremation grounds; she can practice living in forests and caves at least!

*If sparks fly, I will think that my hunger and thirst are satiated
 If cloud breaks down, I will think that it is pouring to get me bathed
 If the hill falls on me, I will think that it is a flower specially given for me
 O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna!
 If the head is cut off, I will think that this Praana is an offering to you!*

Shelter less, condemned as a worthless witch, Mahadevi walked towards her destination Sree Shaila. In her last days she was mostly in solitude in the contemplation of her Lord alone. She did not live here for long. Her husband took her away. Nobody is there to tell the full story.

Maybe she completely avoided food and allowed the body to wither away. May be she was forced to give up her life we do not know. We have only a few Vachanaas expressed by her and some folk tales connected to her.

As she herself comments-

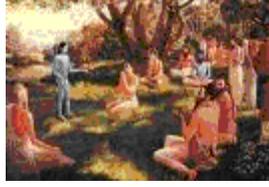
*Only the moon can know what is in the sky
Will the vulture flying fly know anything O Lord?
Only the lotus can know what is in the river
Will the weed on the bank know anything, O Lord?
Only the bee will know the scent of the flower
Will the mosquito know anything O Lord?
O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna
You only can know your devotees
How will these mosquitoes sitting on the buffalo body know anything?*



How can the ordinary humans, who believe that the Self is identical to the form seen in the mirror; who think love means copulation - understand a divine yearning for the Supreme! They are indeed *mosquitoes hovering around the buffalo of Yama!*



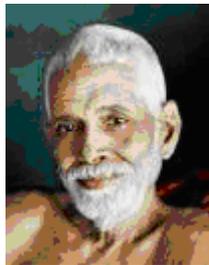
When she experienced the union of Shiva she lost her identity on Earth! She attained the Supreme state of Self realization which takes thousands of births of Saadhana for ordinary beings! That state of Supreme Bliss of Upanishads alone is explained by her as the union of her husband! She was not well read and the bliss of realization could be explained by her only as a physical union with Shiva.



In Puranas a similar incident is illustrated! Shuka MahaMuni just sat and pondered and realized the Supreme truth. But he did not understand that it was the Supreme state that all yogis desired! He thought unless he performed penance for thousands of years he could not reach that state. He expressed this doubt to his father Vyaasa and under his orders met King Janaka and understood that he was already in a realized state.



Even Ramakrishna Paramahansa, the mad devotee of Kaali had reached that Supreme state of realization even before he reached his teens, but got the idea of his Supreme state only when someone read the scriptures to him!



Ramana got it just by just imagining the death of the body on the bed at night.

These saints are all naturally realized souls. They need not struggle to attain it like ordinary beings.

There is another Sage mentioned in the Puranas, who in such a state felt that all the trees, plants, and vegetables were his Self and danced joyously in bliss. He would not stop dancing till Shiva himself came and explained to him his Supreme state!



Such a realized state was attained naturally by Mahadevi too, in her insane love for Shiva! But she did not know how to express it! She could not say that she had no 'body idea'! She could only behave 'body-less'. Others around her saw as a rebellious shameless woman! What could poor Mahadevi do? How can she explain to the male dominated society of those times, that she had attained the goal set by them just by loving Shiva as her husband?

*What use is in knowing everything and all things?
 One should know one's own Self, is it not?
 When one has Knowledge of the Self already in oneself
 O Chennamallikarjuna
 Since you manifested before me as Knowledge
 I comprehended you through you, O Lord!*

*Offering the limbs to the face of the Linga
 the body with the limbs became limbless!
 Offering the mind to Knowledge mind melted off!
 Offering the emotions to satisfaction, emotions became nil!
 Since the limbs, mind, emotions all got destroyed,
 the body attained the state of bodylessness!
 Since the bliss of this bodiless body was enjoyed by the Linga
 We became the ideal couple – ascetic wife and the Linga husband!
 For this reason I entered inside the husband of mine –
 Sri Chenna Mallikarjuna and melted off in him.*

The society learnt to respect her by calling her the elder sister- Akka! Maybe Sree Basavanna felt that such a name would guard against the evil eyes of the society! Maybe he explained to her some technical terms for her state!

*Hear O Good Ones! I became happy by uniting with my lover who has no body, who has no speech and who has no end!
 There is no problem of language; I will not swerve towards another one!
 I will not desire again for a different type of happiness!
 Six became three, three became two, two was destroyed and I stand as one!
 I am in service of the eminent Saivaites like Basavanna and others
 I am blessed by the King!
 Do not forget that I am your child and bless me that I should be always one with my Chennamallikarjuna!*

*I saw Eleshwara who conquered the earth
 I saw Brahmeshwara who conquered the emotional delusion
 I saw Tripuraantaka who conquered the three Gunas-Sattva, Rajas and Tamas
 I saw Jyoti-Siddhayya through the Knowledge of the Self in my inner faculty
 I saw Chenna Mallikarjuna by the grace of that Brother Basavanna who revealed to me the supreme truth that the central place of all these deities is the Praana-Linga!*

What it is to have no idea of a body?

*Like the Dhobi who is highly anxious and worries about the sari of someone in the city
 This gold is mine, this woman is mine, and this land is mine –
 so repeatedly thinking
 Because of not knowing you, I was utterly destroyed O Chenna Mallikarjuna*

Body does not belong to us; certainly it is not us!

We do not know it! She knew it!

We must be like the Dhobi who takes care of other's clothes very carefully, yet knows he does not own them. Such an attitude is good for 'Saadhakas'! But Mahadevi did not see the body as something connected to her at all! Like an object seen in the mirror, she felt aloof from it!

Shankara says- the whole universe around you is just like a reflection in the mirror! That universe includes the body also. We foolishly hold on to the identity of the body and its surrounding pattern as ours and vanish into 'nothingness' after the cellular structure collapses! Mahadevi knew the Truth in her tender age itself! Nobody understood her Supreme Knowledge! She was like a person who could 'see' in a world of blind people! She was like the little child of the fairy tale who boldly uttered the truth about the non-existing Emperor's clothes!

Such a state as hers can be seen in Ramakrishna Paramahansa, Ramana and many others. Sri Ramakrishna never could hold on to his dhoti tightly. It would keep on slipping as he merged his thoughts in Kaali Ma. He saw every female, be it a child or an old woman as a form of his Supreme Mother. He would sit like an insane person at the footsteps of her temple and sing about his Mother. He would hug the statue and plead it to take food. He sometimes ran towards any lady entering the temple and fall at her feet crying that she was Mother Kaali. He would feed them like a child or want to be fed like a child! Some bore with his insanity. Some avoided this mad recluse. Only one person of all could understand his divinity and revealed his greatness to the world; it was Swami Vivekananda.

Ramana also had no sense of the body. He was always in the state of his Self; his Father Arunaachala was his own Self! He had an operation performed on his hand without even anesthesia! Ramana maintained a very thin vibration of the world so he had the sense to wear a Kaupina (a loin cloth); he was a JnaanaYogi! Ramakrishna was kept decent by his disciples; he was a Bhakti Yogi who became a Jnaana Yogi! His Mother became his Self! Mahadevi was a Bhakti yogi; she loved the Supreme with form and attained the formless state! But she was a female and belonged to way back in the past where women had no rights to raise their voices against their fathers, brothers and husbands.

She did not start a rebel movement. She did not march in protest. She did not see the world at all. Her eyes were filled with the form of her Lord alone. She was his wedded wife caught in this world of ignorant men and woman who locked God in the Poojaa room and spent their whole life in search of wealth and prosperity.

Can her method of Saadhana be universal? Can Shiva be worshipped like a husband? No absolutely not! Shiva Puraana, authored by Sri Vyaasa ordains it. He is to be only worshipped as a Father. Then how could Mahadevi have such a feeling towards Shiva?

She was no ordinary woman; she can only be an avatar of Uma Devi herself.

'Love of Shiva' is a vibration in Para Brahman which is termed as DEVI! Love of Shiva is the essence of Devi alone. Just like anything with magnetic property is a magnet alone wherever it is placed, any thought-mode that feels Shiva as a husband and dares to experience his union can only be the form of Devi!

Shiva is such a God of dispassion that no ordinary human can even entertain such a love and survive!

Goddess Umaa who was not able to appease Shiva in the God world might have decided to experience a life on earth and appease him.

Maybe that is why she even in the human attire unconsciously felt Shiva was her husband. Maybe Ramana was Kumara, the son of Shiva who went in search of his father as soon as he came of age. He also ran away to his father's abode, spent his youthful years in contemplation of his own Self and passed the rest of his life without any sense of the body or world much. May be he kept a vague idea of the world and acted decent enough to be a Guru to so many noble souls and led them towards realization.

Ramakrishna also might be another experience of Kumara on earth to love his mother in an earthly form. But in that life his love for his mother seems to be a little over done, that he never was able to act like a normal person.

We can only guess! How can we the deluxe monkeys of the world know about the higher worlds and their sports?

The similarity in all these avatars is that they attain Self-realization very early in their lives and do not lead a worldly life like others.

Mahadevi is no exception. She loved Shiva before her birth as Mahadevi, she loved him as Mahadevi when on Earth, and after the mortal coil disappeared also, she loved Shiva only. She was always his wedded wife. She explained this alone in her Vachanaas; but, nobody understood her! Not her fault, we humans cannot grasp such a state of dispassion in a woman.

Her life was very short. Even Shiva would not have prolonged her life here where she had to go through a lot of suffering in her bodiless state and was unable to communicate with others about her true state as a lover of Shiva!

But only one Mahadevi can be there. Only once might have the great Goddess descended on earth to show the manifestation of extreme dispassion in a female attire on earth.

Many are here on this Earth proclaiming themselves as the avatar of gods and parade as gods also with some magic tricks handy as miracle-sources. Can they all, once truthfully say that they have no sense of body at all? Can they forego food like her and live as space alone? When fame name and wealth are the only achievements they hanker after in their life, can we ever expect a Ramana or a Vivekananda or a Mahadevi or Meera in them? Even if they come would we recognize them?

It is not easy to be a Ramana, Ramakrishna or Mahadevi or Meera! Psychological disorders, hallucinations and visions created by the imbalanced brains, Self hypnosis, physical tortures, are not termed as 'love of God'! In such a true love as that of Mahadevi, Knowledge surely dawns and in such a Knowledge love alone is hidden!

Let us not label Mahadevi as a 'naked saint' and degrade her: let us rename her as 'bodiless saint' and glorify her inner state! Let us stop discussing the history of nakedness in saints; but try to understand the Sthitaprajnatva (stable minded Yogis-Gita) of these saints.

Why use vulgar words when our scriptures abound in majestic words describing such states of the Yogis? Why do we bring the mean thought of sexual copulation, the fixed fate of reproducing mammals of earth, into divine personalities? Their state is beyond our homosapien-brains!

(Notes: Lingadharane-Wearing Linga

Lingadharane is the ceremony of initiation among Lingayats. Though, it can be performed at any age, it is usually performed when a child is 3-8 days old. The child receives Istalinga (chosen deity) from the family Guru that is worshipped until age 8 -11 years. Usually between the ages of 8 and 11 years, the child receives Diksha from the Guru. From then on, the child wears the Linga at all times for the remainder of his/her life and it is worshipped as their own Istalinga. The Linga is housed in a small silver and wooden box and cloth. It is worn on the chest or around the body using a thread. Unlike other castes of Hinduism like brahmins permitting upanayana to only males this ceremony or deeksha can be taken by both men and women in presence of a satguru. This practice was started by revolutionary Basavanna himself who refused to undergo upanayana seeing the discrimination of women.

The Lingayats make it a point to wear the Ishtalinga at all times. The Istalinga is made up of light gray slate stone coated with fine durable thick black paste of cow dung ashes mixed with some suitable oil to withstand wear and tear. Sometime it is made up of ashes mixed with clarified butter. The coating is called Kanti (covering). Though the Ishtalinga is sometimes likened to be a miniature or an image of the Sthavaralinga, it is not so. The Ishtalinga on the contrary is considered to be Lord Shiva himself and its worship is described as Ahangrahopasana.

Visvaguru Basavanna, the Dharma Incarnate and the blessed child of Almighty bestowed the world with a new revolutionary religion. Allama Prabhu was a mystic-saint and Vachana poet (called Vachanakara) of the Kannada language in the 12th century.

Anubhava Mantapa was an academy of mystics, saints and philosophers of the Veerashaiva faith in the 12th century

Panchacharas

The Panchacharas describe the five modes of conduct to be followed by the believer. The

Panchacharas include -

Lingāchāra - daily worship of the personal Sivalinga

Sadāchāra - attention to vocation and duty

Sivāchāra - acknowledging Shiva as the one God and equality among members

Bhrityāchāra - humility towards all creatures

Ganāchāra - defense of the community and its tenets

Ashtavarana

The Ashtavaranas, the eightfold armor that shields the devotee from extraneous distraction and worldly attachments. The Ashtavaranas include[3] :

Guru - obedience towards Basavanna as Guru,

Linga - wearing a Linga,

Jangama - worship of Siva ascetics as an incarnation of the Lord himself,

Pādodaka - sipping the water from bathing the Linga or guru's feet,

Prasāda - sacred offering,

Vibhuti - smearing holy ash(created using cow dung) oneself,

Rudrāksha - wearing a string of Rudraaksha (holy beads) and

Mantra - reciting the mantra: Sivaya Namah.)



PART TWO – VACHANAAS

Mahaadevi's Vachanaas are not aimed at instructing any disciple or student. She does not advise the women to love Shiva as their husband! She does not hate men also! She loves 'her husband' and has no thoughts for the world; HE alone fills her whole being! All her Vachanaas are - her emotions, her thoughts, her struggles, and her bliss! She had to spend her entire life on Earth trying to explain to one and all that she was the wife of Chennamallikarjuna! She does not ask the women to rebel against the society! She does not preach the path to attain Self realization too! She did not even know that she was realized!

She just loved Shiva and desired Him! These Vachanaas given below are only the echoes of the songs of a divine nightingale lost in the dark jungles of Earth; an incessant call for the white hued lover!



GURU

OLAGE SHODHISI HORAGE SHUDDAVISI

Checking the inside properly; getting one cleaned outside too;

OLA HORAGEMBA UBHAYA SHANKEYA KALEDU

Removing the differentiation of inside and outside;

SPHATIKADA SHALAAKEYANTE TALAVELAGU MAADI

Making the ground shine like the crystal bar

SUKSHETRAVANARITU BEEJAVA BITTUVANTE

Like sowing the seed in a fertile land

SHISHYANA SARVA PRAPANCHA NIVRITTIYAM MAADI
Making the disciple get dispassion towards the entire world

NIJOPADESHAVANITTU
Instructing well in person

AA SHISHYANA NIJADAADIYANAIDISUVANEEGA DEEKSHAA GURU
Making the disciple attain the source of his Self; is the true Guru who takes the disciple under his care ceremoniously (Deekshaa)

AA SAHAJA GURUVEEGA JAGADAARAADHYANU
A Guru who has such a character is worthy of worship by the entire world.

AVAN PAADAKKE NAMO NAMO EMBE KAANAA !
CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNA!
I will surely salute his feet again and again! O Chenna Mallikaarjuna!



GURUVEMBA TETTIGANENAGE
The instructor called Guru

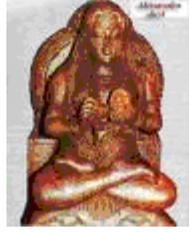
LINGAVEMBALAGANU MANA-NISHTHEYEMBA KEIYALI KODALU
gave – the sharp knife called ‘Linga’ into my hand called - contemplation of the mind

KAADUVENU GELUVENU KAAMAVEMBAVANA
I will fight and conquer the Kaama- Desire

KRODHAADHIGALU KETTU VISHAYANGALODIDAVU
Anger etc. got destroyed; the sense pleasures ran away;

ALAGU ENNOLAGE NATTU AANALIDA KAARANA
The knife pierced me inside and as I (the ego) died,

CHENNA MALLIKAARRJUNA LINGAVA KARADALLI HIDIDE
I held the Linga of Chenna Mallikaarjuna in my hand!



ARASI MAREVOKKODE KAAVA GURUVE
O Guru, you protect when sought for and surrendered

JAYA JAYA GURUVE!
Hail O Guru Hail O Guru!

AAROO ARIYADA BAYALOLAGE BAYALAAGI
NINDA NILAVA HIDIDENNA KARADALLI TORIDA GURUVE
O Guru, you caught the one who stood inside the space as space unknown to anybody
and showed him in the palm of my hand.

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA GURUVE, JAYA JAYA GURUVE
O Guru Chenna Mallikarjuna! Hail Hail O Guru!



GURUVINA KARUNADINDA LINGA JANGAMANA KANDE
By the Grace of the Guru I saw the ascetic of Linga

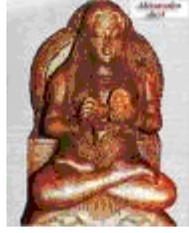
GURUVINA KARUNADINDA PADODAKA PRASAADAVA KANDE
By the Grace of the Guru I saw the holy water at the feet and the sacred offering

GURUVINA KARUNADINDA SAJJANA SADBHAKTARA GOSHTIYA KANDE
By the Grace of the Guru I saw the crowd of good people and good devotees

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYYA
O Lord Chenna Mallikarjuna!

NAA HUTTALODANE VIBHHOTIYA PATTAVA KATTI SADGURU SWAMY
As soon I took birth, my Master, the Great Guru applied the sacred ashes on my forehead

LINGASVAAYATAVA MAADIDANAAGI DHANYALAADENU
and made me own the Linga; so I became blessed!



NITYAVENNA MANEGE NADEDU BANDITTU
Immortality came walking to my house.

MUKTIYENNA MANEGE NADEDU BANDITTU
Liberation came walking to my house.

JAYA JAYA GURU NAMO NAMO PARAMA GURUVE NAMO NAMO
Salutations again and again O Supreme Guru!

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNANA TANDENAGE TORIKOTTA GURUVE NAMO
NAMO Salutations O Guru for bringing Chenna Mallikaarjuna and showing him to me!



SRI GURULINGADEVARU TAMMA HASTAVA TANDU
The Guru Linga Deva brought his hand

ENNA MASTAKADA MELE IRISIDAAGALE
And placed it on my head

ENNA BHAVAM NAASTIYAAYTU! ENNA TANNANTE MAADIDA!
My bondage vanished! He made me like himself!

ENAGE-TANAGE TERAHILLADANTE MAADI TORIDANU NODAA!
See the wonder- he made the amazing feat of removing all differentiations
between me and him

TANNA KARASTHALADALIDDA MAHAALINGAVANU
ENNA KARASTHALADALLI MOORTIGOLISIDA
He took the MAHALINGA kept in his hand and made it manifest in my hand

ENNA KARASTHALADALLIDDA MAHAALINGAVANU
ENNA MANASTHALADALLI MOORTIGOLISIDA
Then he made the MAHALINGA in my hand to manifest in my mind

ENNA MANASTHALADALLIDDA MAHAALINGAVANU
 ENNA BHAAVASTHALADALLI MOORTIGOLISIDA
 Then he made the MAHA LINGA in my mind to manifest in my emotions

ENNA BHAAVASTHALADALLIDDA MAHAALINGAVANU
 ENNA JNAANASTHALADALLI MOORTIGOLISIDA
 Then he made the MAHALINGA in my emotions to manifest in my Knowledge

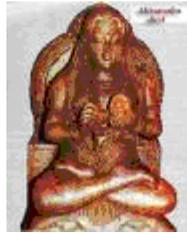
ENNA JNAANASTHALADALLIDDA MAHAALINGAVANU
 ENNA SARVAANGADOLAHORAGE TERAHILLADALAVADISIDA
 Then he made the MAHALINGA in my Knowledge fill up my whole being inside and
 outside without a gap

NAMMA GURULINGADEVA CHENNAMALLIKARJUNA
 My Guru Linga Deva Chennamallikarjuna



GURUVINANDA LINGAVA KANDE
 JANGAMANA KANDE
 GUVININDA PAADODAKAVA KANDE PRASAADAVA KANDE
 GURIVININDA NANNA NAA KANDE
 CHENNA MALLIKARJUNA

Through Guru I saw the Linga I saw the ascetic
 Through Guru I saw the sacred water at the feet, I saw his vision
 Through the Guru I saw my own Self O Chennamallikarjuna



NARAJANMAVA TODEDU HARA JANMAVA MAADIDA GURUVE
 You removed my human birth and made me be born to HARA

BHAVA BHANDANAVA BIDISI PARAMASUKHAVA TORIDA GURUVE
 You removed my bondage to this mundane existence and showed me Supreme Bliss

BHAVI EMBUDA TODEDU BHAKTE ENSIDA GURUVE

You changed me from the state of a person caught in this worldly existence to the state of a devotee, O Guru!

CHENNA MALLIKARJUNANA TANDENNA KAIVASHAKE KOTTA GURUVE
NAMO NAMO

Salutations O Guru for bringing Chenna Mallikaarjuna and giving him off to my hand!



SAMSAARA SAAGARADOLAGE BIDDE NODAA NAAANU
I fell into the ocean of Samsaara

SAMSAARA NISSARAVENDU TORIDANENAGE GURU
My Guru showed me that Samsaara had no true essence

ANGAVIKAAARADA SANGAVANU NILISI
He put a stop to the coupling act where the limbs move hither and thither in an ugly manner

LINGAVANANGADA MELE STHAAPYAVA MAADIDANENNA GURU
The Guru established the LINGA on my limb

HINDANA JANMAVA TODEDU MUNDANA PATHAVA TORIDANENNA TANDE
He erased the past birth and showed me the path forward, my Guru, my Father!

CHENNA MALLIKARJUNANA NIJAVANARUHIDANENNA GURU
My Guru told me the true nature of Chenna Mallikaarjuna!



ARALUGONDA KEREGE TORE BANDU HAAYDANTE
Like a stream rushing towards the dried up lake

BARALUGONDA SASIGE MALE SURIDANTAAYTU NODAA
Like rains showering the dried up plant

INDENAGE IHADA SUKHA, PARADA GATI NADEDU BANDANTAAAYITTU
Today I got both the worldly bliss and the Supreme attainment walking towards me

NODAA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA
See my Lord, Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

GURUPAADAVA KANDU DHANYALAADENU NODA
I was blessed by the sight of my Guru's feet.



RITVIYA GELIDA ELESHVARANA KANDE
I saw Eleshwara who conquered the earth

BHAAVA BHRAMEYA GELIDA BRHAMESHVARANA NAANU KANDE
I saw Brahmeshwara who conquered the emotional delusion

SATTVA RAJA TAMA TRIVIDHAVA GELIDA TRIPURAANTAKANA KANDE
I saw Tripuraantaka who conquered the three Gunas-Sattva, Rajas and Tamas

ANTARANGA AATMAJNAANADINDA JYOTISIDDHAYYANA NAANU KANDE
I saw Jyoti-Siddhayya through the Knowledge of the Self in my inner faculty

IVARELLARA MADHYASTHAANA PRAANALINGAVENDU
SUJNAANADALI TORIDA AA BASAVANNANA PRASAADADINDA
CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNANA KANDENAYYA

I saw Chenna Mallikaarjuna by the grace of that Brother Basavanna who revealed to me the supreme truth that the central place of all these deities is the Praana-Linga!



ODALILLADA, NUDIYILLADA, KADEYILLADA NALLANA ODAGOODI
SUKHIYAADE KELIRAYYA

Hear O Good Ones! I became happy by uniting with my lover who has no body, who has no speech and who has no end

BHASHE PAISARAVILLA OSARISENANYAKKE
There is no problem of language; I will not swerve towards another one

AASE MAADENU MATTE BHINNA SUKHAKKE
I will not desire again for a different type of happiness

AARALIDU MOORAAGI MOORALIDU ERADAAGI
ERADALIDU ONDAAGI NINDENAYYA

Six became three, three became two, two was destroyed and I stand as one

BASAVANNA MODALAADA SHARANARIGE SHARANAARTHI

I am in service of the eminent Saivaites like Basavanna and others

PRABHUVININDAKRITAKRITYALAADENU NAANU! I am blessed by the Lord!

MAREYALAAGADU NAANU NIMMA SHISHUVENDU CHENNA
MALLIKARJUNANA BERESENDU ENNA HARASUTTHUDU

Do not forget that I am your child and bless me that I should be always one with my
Chennamallikarjuna.



LORD SHIVA

NELADA MAREYA NIDHANADANTE

Like the Patience hidden inside the Earth

PHALADA MAREYA RUCHIYANTE

Like the taste hidden inside the fruit

SHILEYA MAREYA HEMADANTE

Like the gold hidden inside the statue

TILADA MAREYA TAILADANTE

Like the oil hidden inside the gingili seed

MARADA MAREYA TEJIDANTE

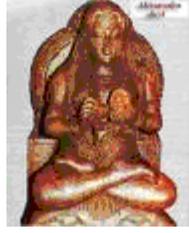
Like the fire hidden inside the wood

BHAVADA MAREYA BRAHMANAAGIPPA

Like the Supreme Brahman inside the thought

CHENNA MALLIKARJUNANA NILUVANAAROO ARIYABAARADU.

Nobody should know the existence of Chenna Mallikarjuna.



EELE, NIMBE, MAAVU, MADALAKKE HULI NEEREREDAVARAARAYYA
Who sprayed the sour water to Eele (?), Lemon, Mango and Pomegranate?

KABBU, BAALE, NAARIVAALAKKE, SIHI NEERERADAVARAARAYYA
Who sprayed sweet water to Sugarcane, Plantain and Coconut?

KALAVE SHALIGE, OGARADA UDAKAVANEREDAVARAARAYYA
Who sprayed ripening water to the grains like paddy etc.

MARUGA, MALLIGE, PACCHE, MUDIVAALAKKE
PARIMALADUDAKAVANEREDAVARAARAYYA
Who sprayed scented water to the flowers- Maruga, Jasmine, Pacche (green) and
Madivaala?

INTEE JALA ONDE, NELA ONDE, AAKAASHA ONDE
Thus water is the same; ground is the same; sky is the same.

ONDE JALAVU, HALAVU DRAVYANGALA KOODI TANNA PARI BERAAGIHA
HAANGE
Just like the same water mixes with many elements yet remains different as itself

ENN DEVA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYANU
HALAVU JAGANGALA KOODI KONDIDDARENU? TANNA PARI BERE!
What matters if my Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna has mixed within himself many worlds!
His nature is indeed different.



TANNA VINODAKKE TAANE SRIJISIDA JAGATTA
He created the world for his own sport

TANNA VINODAKKE TAANE SUTTIDANAKKKA SAKALA PRAPANCHA
He wandered in all the worlds for his own sport

TANNA VINODAKKE TAANE TIRIGISIDANANANTA BHAVA
DUKKANGALALLI

He moved about in the sufferings of endless mundane existences for his own sport

INTENNA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA DEVANEMBA PARASHIVANU
Thus my Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna, the Great Shiva

TANNA JAGADVILAASA SAAKAADA MATTE
again exhausted of his own world-sport

TAANE PARIVANAA MAAYAAPAASHAVANU.
tore off the rope of delusion by himself.



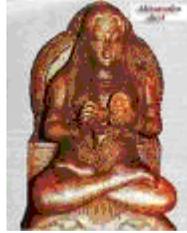
SHIVANGE TAPPIDA KAALA BHASMAVAADUDANARIYAA?
Don't you know Death got burnt when he offended Shiva?

SHIVANGE TAPPIDA KAAMANURIDUDANARIYAA?
Don't you know Kaama got burnt when he offended Shiva?

SHIVANGE TAPPIDA BRAHMANA SHIRA HODUDARIYAA?
Don't you know Brahma got his head cut off when he offended Shiva?

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNANA PAADAKKE TAPPIDEDE
If one offends the feet of Chenna Mallikaarjuna

BHAVA GHORA NARAKAVENDARIYAA MARULE!
This worldly existence will be terrifying hell, O fool!



KAAMA BALLIDANENDARE URUHI BHASMAVA MAADIDA
If Manmatha is considered to be strong, He melted him to ashes!

KAALA BALLIDANENDARE KEDAHI TULIDA
If Yama is considered to be strong, He threw him down and trampled him!

BRAHMA BALLIDANENDARE SHIRAVA CHIVUTIYAADIDA
If Brahma is considered to be strong, He pinched away his head!

VISHNU BALLIDANENDARE, MURIDU KANKAALAVA PIDIDA
If Vishnu is considered to be strong He broke his shoulder!

TRIPURADA KOTE BALLITTENDARE NOSALA KANNINDURUHIDANAVVA
If the fort of demons -Tripura is considered to be strong, He destroyed it with eye on his forehead!

JANANA MARANAKKOLAGAAGADAVANA BALUHANENA BANNIPENAVVA!
How shall I describe the strength of Him who is free of births and deaths!

IDU KAARANA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA GANDANENAGE
This is the reason why Chenna Mallikaarjuna is my husband!

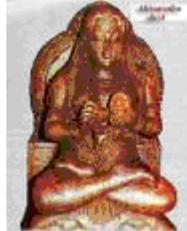


AYYA, PAATAALAVITTITTA SRIPAADAVATTATTA
Lord! The nether worlds are here somewhere; Thine sacred feet is there somewhere

BRAHMAANDAVITTITTA MANIMUKUTAVATTATTA
The created Universes are here somewhere; Thine jewel crown is there somewhere

AYYA DASHA DIKKU ITTITTA DASHABHUJAGALATTATTA
CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYYA
Lord! The ten directions are here somewhere
Thine ten mighty arms are there somewhere O Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

NEEVENNA KARASTHALAKKE BANDU CHULUKAADIRAYYA
Please come to my palm-pedestal and halt there a little while!



DEVA, ENNA HRUDAYAKAMALADOLAGE PRAJVALIRPA BELAGE
Lord, O Light Supreme which shines in the lotus of my heart!

DEVA, ENNA MANADA MONEYOLOPPUTIRPA BELAGINOLAGE
Lord, into that light shining at the edge of my mind -

GURUVE BAARA, PARAVE BAARA, VARAVE BAARA, DEVA DEVA
Come O my Teacher, Come O Supremacy, Come O boon Supreme, O Lord of Lords!

HARANE BAARA, SUKRTA SAARA, SARPA-HAARA, BAARA DEVA
Come O Hara, Come O Essence of all good acts, O Lord with the Snake Garland,
Come My God!

VEERABHADRA, RUDRA, DURITADOORA, VISHVAROOPA BAARA
Veerabhadra, Rudra, O Destroyer of troubles, O Form of the Entire Universe Come!

MAARA-MATHANA, PUNYA-KATHANA, SAHAJA-MITHUNA-ROOPA BAARA
O Destroyer of Manmatha, O Subject of meritorious talks, O form of Natural coupling,
Come!

TARAGIRIYA PIRIYA SIRIYA SATYA SHARANA BHARANA BAARA
O Lover of Taragiri, O Prosperous one, Shelter of Truth, Bestower of everything Come!

BAARA PHALVE, PHALADA RASAVE, RASADA SAVIYE, SUKHAVE BAARA
Come O Fruit, Juice of the Fruit, Taste of the Juice, O Bliss Come!

BAARA GURUVE, BAARA PARAVE, BAARA VARAVE, MALLINAATHA
Come O Guru, Come O Supreme, Come O Boon, O MalliNaatha!

BAARA DHANAVE, BAARA SUKRTA SAARA, BAARA MALLINAATHA
Come O Wealth, Come O Essence of all good acts, Come O MalliNaatha!

BARA-SIDDHA, BHAVA VIRUDDHA, SUPRASIDDHA, MALLINAATHA
O Supreme Ascetic, O the Opposer of Worldly existence, O Highly renowned One,
O MalliNaatha!

BAARA MUDUHU MUNDALEGALA KURULANEEVE MALLINAATHA BAARA
Come I will offer the locks spread out on the shoulders and forehead,
Come O MalliNaatha!



VARACHAKRI BESAGEYVODE ALAGINA HANGEKE
Where the wielder of Sudarshana wheel resides, what need is there of a knife

PARUSHA KAIYALULLODE SIRIYA HANGEKE
When the 'philosopher's stone' (which turns any metal to gold) is in the hand,
what need is there of wealth

MAANIKYADA BELAGULLODE JYOTIYA HANGEKE
When there is light emanating from the Gem, what need is there of a lamp-light

KAAMADHENU KAREVEDE KARUVINA HANGEKE

Where the divine cow Kaama Dhenu is getting milked, what need is there for a calf

ENNA DEVA SRI SHAILA CHENNA MALLIKARJUNANULLODE

MARALI SAMSAARADA HANGEKE

When my Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna of Sri Shaila hill is there
what need is there to again get caught in the worldly existences!



ANGAVA LINGAMUKAKKE ARPISI

Offering the limbs to the face of the Linga

ANGA ANANGAVAAYITTU

the body with the limbs became limbless!

MANAVA ARIVINGARPIRSI MANA LAYAVAAYITTU

Offering the mind to Knowledge mind melted off!

BHAAVA TRIPTIGARPISI BHAAVA BAYALAAAYITTU

Offering the emotions to satisfaction, emotions became nil!

ANGA-MANA-BHAAVAVALIDA KAARANA KAAYA AKAAYAVAAYITTU

Since the limbs, mind, emotions all got destroyed, the body attained the state of
bodilessness!

ENNA AKAAYADA SUKHAVA LINGA BHOGISUVANAAGI

Since the bliss of this bodiless body was enjoyed by the Linga

SHARANASATI – LINGAPATIYAADENU.

We became the ideal couple – ascetic wife and the Linga husband!

IDU KAARANA CHENNA MALLIKARJUNAYYANEMBA

GANDANA OLAHOKKU BERESIDENU.

For this reason I entered inside the husband of mine – Sri Chenna Mallikaarjuna and
melted off in him.



KREEGALU MUTTALARIYAVU NIMMANENTU POOJISUVE?

The actions do not reach you; how can I worship you?

NAADA-BINDUGALU MUTTALARIYAVU NIMMANENTU HAADUVE?

The vibrations of sound do not reach you; how can I sing songs on you?

KAAYA MUTTUVODE KANABAARADA GHANAVU

NIMMANENTU KARASTHALADALI DHARISUVE?

If I touch your body, it is unimaginably heavy; how can I bear you on the palm of my hand?

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYYA! O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

NAANENENDARIYADE NIMMA NODI NODI SEIVERAGAAGUTIRDENU

Not able to understand anything, I just keep on looking at you and am just amazed at thinking what you are!



NACCHUGE MANA NIMMALLI, MECCHUGE MANA NIMMALLI

In trusting - the mind is in you, in admiring - the mind is in you

SALUGE MANA NIMMALLI, SOLUGE MANA NIMMALLI

In intimacy - the mind is in you, in defeat - the mind is in you

ALALUGE MANA NIMMALLI, BALALUGE MANA NIMMALLI

In crying - the mind is in you, when tired - the mind is in you

KARAGUGE MANA NIMMALLI, KORAGUGE MANA NIMMALLI

When melting - the mind is in you, when worrying - the mind is in you

ENNA PANCHENDRIYAGALU KABBU UNDA NEERINANTE

NIMMALLI BERASUGE CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNA

All my five senses when in union with you are like water absorbed by the sugarcane

O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna!



HOLEVA KENJEDEGALA MANIMUKUTADA
 OPPUVA SULIPALGALA NAGE MOGADA
 KANGALA KAANTYIM IRELU BHUVANAM BELAGUVA
 DIVYA SVAROOPANAM KANDE NAANU

I saw the Divine form of Shiva –
 The shining red locks adorning his head as a jeweled crown
 A face adorned by a suitable majestic smile with pearly teeth
 The luster of the eyes which light up the fourteen worlds

KANDENNA KANGALA BARA HINGITTENDENAGE
 GANDA GANDARANNELLA HENDA HENDIRAAGI AALUVA
 GURUVANU KANDE NAANU
 Seeing him my parched eyes lost their dryness
 I saw the Guru who rules all the husbands as all the wives

JAGADAADISHAKTIYOLU BERASI ODANAADUVA
 PARAMAGURU CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNANA NILUVA KANDU
 BADUKIDENU
 I was saved by seeing the form of Supreme Guru Chenna Mallikaarjuna
 who is united with the Adi Shakti eternally.



PRAYERS OF LOVE

DEVA SHIVALAANCHANAVANERISIKONDU
 MANEGE BANDAVARANNU KADEGANISE
 ENTU NODUTIRPEN

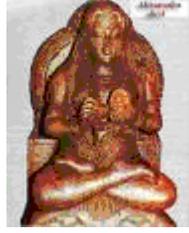
O Lord, how can I just watch when those who carry the flag of Shiva
 are neglected when they visit the house

AAVARGE SATKAARAVAM MAADALILLADIRDODE
 If proper welcome is not offered to them

ENNA NEE DHAREYA MELIRISUVA KAARANAVENABHAVA?
 For what reason do you keep me on this earth O Unmanifest one!

NINNAVALENDENNA MUDDUTANAVA SALISUVODIRISUVUDU
 Addressing me as 'Mine' caress me with love and be with me

ILLA KAILAASAKKE KONDOYVUDU CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNA
Or take me to your abode Kailaasa! O Chenna Mallikaarjuna!



SHIVANE ULIVA KAREVA NEHAVUNTE
O Shiva, is there that love in you to be with me and call me?

SAMSAARAKKAM NIMMALLI GEDEYAADUVA BHAKTIYUNTE
Do you have love for a family sports?

ENAYYA SHIVANE! Hey You Shiva!

ENENDU PELVE LAJJEYA MAATA
How will I openly talk about this embarrassing thing?

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNA! O Chenna Mallikaarjuna!



HARANE NEENENAGE GANDANAAGABEKENDU
ANANTAKAALA TAPISIDDE NODAA
O Hara! I languished for eternity desiring that you should become my husband!

HADEYA MELANA MAATA BESAGOLALATTIDARE
When I made open the thoughts of my inner Self

SHASHIDHARANAHAATTIRAKKE KALUHIDAREMMAVARU
My folks sent me to the Crescent-Moon-Holder

BHASMVANE POOSI KANKANAVANE KATTIDARU
They applied the holy ashes all over my person and tied the sacred thread of marriage
engagement in my hand

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA TANAGE NAANAAGABEKENDU.
so that Chenna Mallikaarjuna will accept me as his own.



JALADA MANTAPADA MELE
On the 'Mantap' made of water

URIYA CHAPPARAVANIKKI
Under the roof of fire

AALIKALLA HASEYA HAASI
Spreading out the mat of hail stones

BAASIGAVA KATTI
tying the marriage thread on the forehead -

KAALILLADA HENDATIGE TALEYILLADA GANDA BANDU
for the legless wife the headless husband came (Prakriti/Purusha)

MUTTIDANU NODAA!
and touched her

ENDENDOO BIDADA BAALUVEGE KOTTARENNA
CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYYANIGE
Gave me off to a life with Lord Chennamallikarjuna
where there would be no separation at all!



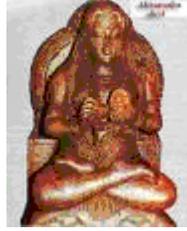
GIRIYOLU VANADOLU GIDA GIDADATTA
In the hills, forests, in each and every plant

ENNA NAANARIYADANDU MUNNA NEENELLIRDE? HELAYYA!
Before I knew my Self where were you? Tell me!

CHINNADOLAGANA BANNADANTE ENNOLAGIRDEYAYYA
You were inside me, O Lord, like the color of the gold hidden inside the gold!

ENNOLAGIRDU MAIDORADA BHEDAVA
NIMMALLI KANDENU KAANAA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA!

I realized the differentiation in Thine nature as to how you did not manifest as a separate being though inside me, O Chenna Mallikaarjuna!



DEVA ENNA DEVA BAARAYYA TORAYYA NIMMA KARUNAVENDU
NAANU ARASUTTA ALALUTTA KANADE SUYIDU BANDU

‘O God, O my Lord, come to me, show your compassion’ –
thus crying and searching in every hill, every forest, in each and every plant,
I was withering weeping and feeling forlorn by not seeing you,

KANDE SHARANARA SANGADINDA ARASI HIDIDENENDU
NEENADUGUVA TAAVA HELAA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA!

Then, I found out from the company of the Saivaite ascetics that they searched and found you; please tell me where you hide Chenna Mallikaarjuna!



BERASUVADE BEGA TORA! HORAHAAKADIRAYYA!
If you want me to be absorbed, reveal thyself quickly! Do not throw me out!

NIMMALIGE SALE SANDA TOTTAANU, ENNA HORAHAAKADIRAYYA!
I am a slave sold out to you! Do not throw me out!

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA, NIMMA NAMBI
BEMBALI BANDENU IMBUGOLLAYYA BEGADALI
O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna! Trusting you I came in search of you, please accept me quickly!



BALLIDA HAGEHA TEGEVANNABARA
BADAVARA HARANA HAARI HODA TERANANTAYTU

NEE KAADI KAADI NODAVANNABARA
ENAGIDU VIDHIYE HELAA TANDE!

TOORUVAARUNNABARA OMME GAALIGE
HAARIHODATERANTAAYITTU

It is like the poor losing the wealth
when one who subdues the strong villain does not turn up;
it is like everything flying off at once if the husk remover does not come;
O Father is it my cruel fate that you do not come to see me
even though I repeatedly pester you.

ENAGE NEENAAVA PARIYALLI KARUNISUVEYAYYA
CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA
In what way will you help me O Chenna Mallikaarjuna Lord!



OMME KAAMANA KAALA HIDIVE
Sometimes I hold on to the feet of Kaama

MATTOMME CHANDRAMANGE SERAGODDI BEDUVE
Sometimes I beg the mercy of Chandra (moon)

SUDALEE VIRAHAVA! NAANAARIGE DRUTIGEDUVE
Burn off this horrible pang of separation!
To whom will I loose my stability of mind!

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA DEVANENNANOLLADA KAARANA
ELLARIGE HANGITIYAADENAVVA
Because my Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna has not accepted me
I have become obliged to all these



CHILIMILI ENDODUVA GILIGALIRA! NEEVU KANIRE NEEVU KANIRE?
O parrots who twitter twitter! Have you seen have you seen?

SARAVETTI PAADUVA KOGILEGALIRA NEEVU KAAANIRE NEEVU KAAANIRE
O melodiously singing cuckoo birds! Have you seen have you seen?

ERAGI BANDAADUVA DUMBIGALIRA! NEEVU KAAANIRE NEEVU KAAANIRE
O you bees playing around on the flowers! Have you seen have you seen?

KOLANA TADIYAADUVA HAMSAGALIRA! NEEVU KAAANIRE NEEVU
KAAANIRE?
O swans playing on the banks of the pond! Have you seen have you seen?

GIRIGAHVARADOLADUVA NAVILUGALIRA! NEEVU KAAANIRE NEEVU
KAAANIRE?
O peacocks dancing in the caves of deep caves! Have you seen have you seen?

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNANELLIDDAHAANEMBUDA
BALLEDE NEEVU HELIRE!
Tell me if you know where my Chenna Mallikaarjuna will be found!



ALISANKULAVE MAAMARAVE BELADINGALE
KOGILEYE, NIMMELARANOO ONDU BEDUVENU
ENNODEYA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA DEVARA KANDA
KAREDU TORIRE

O swarm of bees, mango tree, moonlight, cuckoo bird
I ask you all one thing only
If you ever chance to see my Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna
Call me and show him



VANAVELLA NEEVE
VANADOLAGANA DEVATARUVELLA NEEVE
TARUVINOLAGAADUVA KHAGA MRIGAVELLA NEEVE
CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA SARVABHARITANAAGI
ENAGEKE MUKHA TORE

All the forests are your form only
 The trees in the forest are also you alone
 The birds and animals playing around the trees are also you alone
 Having filled up everything
 Why still do not show your face to me?



PACCEYA NELAGATTU, KANAKADA TORANA, VAJRADA KAMBHA
 PAVALADA CHAPPARAVIKKI, MUTTU MAANIKKADA MELUKATTU KATTI
 MADUVEYA MAADIDARU, EMMAVARENNA MADUVEYA MAADIDARU
 KANKANA KAIHAARE STHIRA SESEYANIKKI
 CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNANEMBA GANDANGE ENNA MADUVEYA
 MAADIDARU

Emerald floor, golden roof, diamond pillar,
 ruby pandal, decorations of pearls and gems
 in such a grand arena-
 my people celebrated my marriage, celebrated my marriage
 all ceremonies were there- Kankana, giving off the bride with water, (Sthira sese) etc.
 they married me off to my husband Chennamallikarjuna!



GAGANADA GUMPA CHANDRANU BALLUDALLADE
 MELIDDADUVA HADDU BALLUDE AYYA
 Only the moon can know what is in the sky
 Will the vulture flying fly know anything O Lord?

NADIYA GUMPA TAAVARE BALLUDALLUDE
 TADIYALLIDDA HONNAVARIKE BALLUDE AYYA
 Only the lotus can know what is in the river
 Will the weed on the bank know anything, O Lord?

PUSHPADA PARIMALAVA TUMBI BALLUDALLUDE
 KADEYALLIDDADUVA NORAJU BALLUDE AYYA
 Only the bee will know the scent of the flower
 Will the mosquito know anything O Lord?

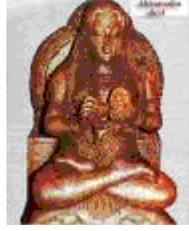
CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA! O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

NIMMA SHARANARAS NEEVE BALLIRALLADE

You alone can know your devotees

EE KONANA MAIYA MELANA SOLLEGALETTA BALLAVAYYA

How will these mosquitoes sitting on the buffalo body know anything?



MANGALAVE MAJJANAVENAGE

Auspiciousness is my ritual bath

VIBHOOTIYE OLAGONDADARISINAVENAGE

Sacred ash is the never perishing turmeric for me

DIGAMBARAVE DIVYAAMBARAVENAGE

Having space as clothing – is the divine clothing for me

SHIVANAADARENUVE ANULEPAVENAGE

The sound of Shiva's name is the smearing sandal paste for me

RUDRAAKSHIYE MAITODUGEYENAGE

Rudraaksha is the ornament for my body

SHARANARA PAADANGALE TONDILA BAASIGAVENAGE

the sacred feet of the Saivaite ascetics is the head gear of the bride for me

AANU CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNANGE MADUVALIGE

I am the bride of Chenna Mallikaarjuna

ENAGE BERE SHRINGAARAVEKE HELIRAVVA

Why do I need any other decoration, tell me O mothers!



HAGALU NAALKU JAAVA NIMMA KALAVADALIPPENU

Morning four hours I will suffer thinking of you

IRULU NAALKU JAAVA LINGADA VIKALAAVASTHEYALLIPPENU

Night four hours I will suffer by the separation of the Linga

HAGALIRULU NIMMA HAMBALADALLI MAIMAREDORAGIDENU

Day and night wanting your company, I just fell asleep forgetting myself

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA! O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

NIMMA OLUME NATTU HASIVU TRISHE NIDREYA MAREVENU!

Having loved you, I forget hunger, thirst and sleep.



AALISENNA BINNAPAVA
 LAALISENNA BINNAPAVA
 PAALISENNA BINNAPAVBA
 EKENNA MOREYA KELE
 NODEYANENNA DUKKHAVA
 CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYYA

Listen to my request
 Regard my request
 Attend to my request
 Why do you not listen to my pleading?
 Can't you see my suffering?
 O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna!



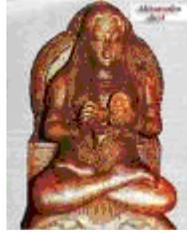
AYYA DOORADALIRDEHEYENDU
 BAAYAARI BALALUTIDDENAYYA NAANU
 O Lord, I was thirsting for you in agony thinking you are very far

AYYA SAARE BANDU NENENNA KARASTHALADALI MOORTIGONDARE!
Lord, you came off all by yourself and manifested on my palm pedestal

INNAARATIYELLA NINNALLI LINGAYYA
Now there is no more camphor light for you my Lord!

AALI NIMMALLI NETTAVU NODAYYA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA!
O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna! The eye balls are fixed on you

NIMMANENNA KARASTHALADALI NODI NODI
KANGALE PRAANAVAAGIDDENAYYA
Seeing you continuously on my palm pedestal, my life-forces were centered in the eyes.



NAANU NINAGOLIDE
NEENU ENAGOLIDE
NEENENNANAGALADIPPE
NAA NINNANAGALADIPPENAYYA
NINAGE ENAGE BERE TAAVUNTE
NEENU KARUNIYEMBUDU BALLENU
NEENIRISIDA GATIYOLAGIPPAVALANU
NEENE BALLE CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA

I fell in love with you
You fell in love with me
You will never ever separate from me
I will also never ever separate from you
Do we both have any other place to stay (other than ourselves)?
I know you are very compassionate
I will remain whatever way you decide to keep me
You know that well Chenna Mallikaarjuna



AYYA NEE KELIDARE KELU, KELADIDDARE MAANU
 NAA NINNA HAADIDALLADE SAIRISALAARENAYYA
 O Lord, you may condescend to hear my words or not,
 I cannot remain without singing on you

AYYA NEE OLIDARE OLI, OLIYADIDDARE MAANU
 NAA POOJISADALLADE SAIRISALAARENAYYA
 O Lord, you may condescend to accept my devotion or not,
 I cannot remain without worshipping you

AYYA NEE MECCHIDARE MECCHU MECCHADIDDARE MAANU
 NAA NINNA APPIDALLADE SAIRISALAARENAYYA
 O Lord, you may condescend to appreciate me or not,
 I cannot remain without embracing you

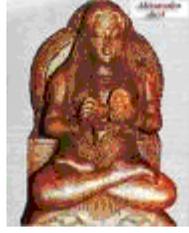
AYYA NEE NODIDARE NODU, NODADIDDARE MAANU
 NAA NINNA HIGGI HAARASIDALLADE SAIRISALAARENAYYA
 O Lord, you may condescend to look at me or not,
 I cannot remain without admiring with joy

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYYA NAA NIMMA POOJISI
 HARUSHADALOLAADUVENAYYA
 O Chenna Mallikaarjuna I will worship you and rock in sheer bliss!



KAANUTTA KANUTTA
 KANGALA MUCCHIDE NODAVVA
 KELUTTA KELUTTA
 MAIMAREDORAGIDE NODAVVA
 HAASIDA HAASIGE HANGILLADE HOYITTU KELAVVA
 CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA DEVARA DEVANAM
 KOODUVA KOOTAVA NAANENENDARIYADE MAREDE KANAVVA

O mother, I closed my eyes as I kept on seeing (him)
 O mother, I fell asleep forgetting myself as I kept on hearing (his words)
 The bed which was spread out (for us) was just wasted away
 O mother, understand that I never knew the bliss of my union with
 The God of Gods, Lord Chennamallikarjuna!



BAARADA BHAVANGALALI BANDENAYYA
 KADEYILLA TAAPANGALALI NONDU
 NIMMA KARUNEGE BALISANDENAYYA
 IDU KAARANA ENNA DEVA CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNANGE
 TANUVANUVAAGI MANA MAARUHOGI
 MATTILLADA TAVAKADA SNEHAKKE
 TERAHINNENTU HELA TANDE

I came through existences countless
 Suffering endless pains
 I approached you to be graced by you
 For this reason I got ready to offer my body to Chennamallikarjuna
 Lost my mind to him
 What is the delay for the union anymore o Lord!



HOLEVA KENJEDEGALA MELE ELEVELEDINGALU
 PHANIMANI KARNA KUNDALAVA NODAVVA
 RUNDAMALEYA KORALAVANA KANDODE OMME BARAHELAVVA
 GOVINDANA NAYANA UNGUTADA MELIPPUDU
 CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNADEVANGIDU KURUHAVVA

See mother -on the shining red locks the light of the crescent moon
 Ear rings made of serpent-jewel
 And the garland of skulls in the neck
 If you see him ask him to come to me immediately
 Eyes of the cowherd will be on the ring worn
 That is the clue to identify my Lord Chennamallikarjuna



AKKA KELAVVA AKKAYYA NAANONDA KANASA KANDE
 AKKI ADIKE OLE TENGINAKAAYI KANDE
 CHIKKA CHIKKA JADEGALA SULIPALLA GORAVANU
 BIKSHAKE MANEGE BANDUDA KANDENAVVA
 MIKKI MEERI HOVANA BEMBATTI KAIVIDIDENU
 CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNANA KANDUKANTEREDENU

Sister listen sister I had a dream
 Rice, areca nut, palm leaf and coconut I saw!
 The handsome ascetic with small locks and a gleaming smile
 came to my house to beg, I saw!
 When he moved away, I chased him and held his hand;
 I saw that he was Chennamallikarjuna
 and I opened my eyes



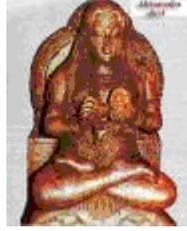
ENNA MANAVA MAARUGONDANAVVA
 ENNA TANUVA SOOREGONDANAVVA
 ENNA SUKHAVANOPPUGONDANAVVA
 ENNIRUVANIMBUGONDANAVVA
 CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNANA OLUMEYAVALAANU

He enamored my mind
 He enjoyed my body
 He accepted the bliss of my union
 He was happy with my presence
 I am the beloved of Chenna Mallikarjuna



HAGALINA KOOTAKKE HORI BENDAAGE
 IRULINA KOOTAKKE IMBARIDU HATTIDE
 KANASINALI MANA SANGAVAAGI
 MANASINALI MAI MEREDU SANGAVAAGIRDE
 CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNANOPPACCHI KOODI KANDEREDENAVVA

Craving to unite with him at day time I pained a lot
 Craving to unite with him at night I went to the bed waiting for the bliss
 In the dream my mind was in union with him
 Forgetting myself I was in complete union with him
 After completely satisfied in the bliss I opened my eyes



AKKA KELAKKA
 AANONDU KANASA KANDE
 CHIKKA CHIKKA JADEYA SULIPALLA GORAVANU
 BANDENNA NEREDA NODAVVA
 AATANANAPPIKONDU TALEVELAGAADENELAGE
 CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNANA KOODI
 KANTEREDU TELAVELGAADENELAGE

Listen sister, I had a dream
 The ascetic with tiny locks of hair and beautiful smile
 Came and had a union with me
 I embraced him and I lost my senses
 Uniting with my Chenna Mallikaarjuna
 I opened my eyes and lost again my senses



IHAKKOBBA GANDANE? PARAKOBBA GANDANE?
 LOUKIKABBO GANDANE? PAARAMAARTHAKKOBBA GANDANE?
 NANNA GANDA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNADEVARALLADE
 MIKIDA GANDARELLA MUGILA MAREYA BANNADA BOMBAYANTE

One husband for this worldly existence;
 Another husband for the other world;
 Still Another husband for the world;
 another one for spiritual life?
 Except for my husband Chenna Mallikaarjuna,
 rest of the men are all just color puppets behind the cloud



TANUMANAVAAYITTU MANAVANUVAAAYITTU
PRAANAVANUVAAAYITTU MUNIDU BAARADA PARIYINNENTU HELA!

My body is ready for you
My mind is ready for you
My life breaths are ready for you
Tell me why you still don't turn up being annoyed with me?

ENNA PRAANADALI SANDU, ENNA MANAKKE MANAVAAGI
NINDA ENNA DEVA CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNANA
KAANADODE AANENTU BADUKUVENAVVA?

How will I ever live even for a second
if I do not see my Lord Chennamallikarjuna
who has entered my soul and exists as my own mind?



HIDIVENENDODE HIDIGE BAARANAVVA
If you say I will catch him, He does not get caught, mother

TADDEVENENDODE MEERI HODANAVVA
when I said I will stop him, he disregarded my words and went away

OPPACCHI AGALIDODE KALAVAGONDE
Even if he was separated for a second I was troubled

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNANA KANADE
ANAARENDARIYE KELAA TAYI
If I do not see him I do not know my identity at all mother!



MANA BEESARAVAADODE PRAANA PALLATAVAHUDAVVA
 TANUKARANANGALU MEESALAAGI
 MANA SAMARASAVAAYITTU NODA
 When the mind is troubled life itself was in turmoil
 After offering the body and my limbs to him
 Mind became composed

ANYAVANARIYE
 BHINNAVANARIYE
 ENNA DEVA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA
 BALIYAVALAANU KELAA TAAYE
 I do not know anything else
 I do not know any difference also
 Mother I completely am owned by Chenna Mallikaarjuna



KAAMISI KALPISI KANDI KUNDIDENAVVA
 MOHISI MUDDISI MARULAADENAVVA
 TEREYADE TOREYADE NALIDU NAMBIDE NAANU
 ENNA DEVA CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNANENNANOLLADODE
 AANEVENAVVA

Getting passionate, imagining many things I suffered
 Infatuated, kissing him I lost my senses
 Without a moment's gap, without leaving him
 I felt joyous and trusted him
 If my Lord Chennamallikarjuna does not accept me, I cannot bear it O mother



KALIVARIDA MANAVU TALEKELAGAADUDAVVA
 SULIDU BEESUVA GAALI URIYAAYITTAVVA
 BELUDINGALU BISILAAAYITTU KELADI
 HOLALA SUNKIGANANTE TOLALUTTIDDENAVVA
 TILUHO BUDDHIYA HELI KARETAARALEGAVVA
 CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNANGE ERADARA MUNISAVVA!

Knowing the bliss of the union, the mind completely lost its sanity
 The cool breeze turned into scorching fire
 The moonlight became scorching heat, my friend!
 I was suffering like a piece of wood in the whirlpool
 Can't you properly advise him and bring him here
 Chennamallikarjuna is always easily annoyed!



I love the Handsome One:
 He has no death, decay, nor form
 He has no place or side;
 He has no end nor birthmarks.
 I love Him O mother. Listen.
 I love the Beautiful One
 with no bond, nor fear, no clan, no land, no landmarks!
 That is the reason Lord Chennamallikarjuna is my husband.



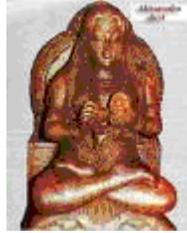
Riding the blue sapphire mountains
 wearing moonstone for slippers, blowing long horns
 O Shiva
 when shall I crush you on my pitcher breasts?
 O Chennamallikarjuna!
 When do I join you stripped of body's shame and heart's modesty?



Sunlight made visible the whole length of sky,
 movement of wind, leaf, flower, all six colors
 on tree, bush and creeper: all this is the day's worship.
 The light of moon, star and fire, lightning and all things
 that go by the name of light are the night's worship.
 Night and day in your worship I forget myself O Chennamallikarjuna!



What do the barren know of birth pangs?
 What do stepmothers, know of loving care?
 How can the unwounded know the pain of the wounded?
 O Chennamallikarjuna!
 Your love's blade stabbed and broken in my flesh,
 I writhe in pain!
 O mothers how can you understand me?



You can confiscate money in hand;
 Can you confiscate the body's glory?
 Or peel away every strip you wear,
 but can you peel the Nothing, the Nakedness that covers and veils?
 To the shameless girl wearing Chennamallikarjuna's light of morning,
 you fool, where's the need for cover and jewel?



**BETTADA MELONDU MANEYA MAADI
 MRGANGALIGANJI DODENTAYYA?**
 If, having built your house upon a mountain top
 you live in a dread of wild animals, how is it feasible?

**SAMUDRADA TADIYALONDU ANEYA MAADI
 NORETERGALIGANJI DODENTAYYA?**
 If, having made your home upon a beach,
 you fear the froth and foam, how is it feasible?

**SANTEYOLAGONDU MANYA MAADI
 SHABDAKKE NAACIDODENTAYYA?**
 If, having built your house in the market place
 you flinch at every sound, how is it feasible?

CHENNAMALLIKAAARJUNA KELAYYA
Kindly listen to me, Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna,

LOKADOLAGE HUTTIDA BALIKA STUTININDEGALU BANDARE
MANADALI KOPA VA TAALADE SAMADHAANIYAAGIRABEKU
If being born upon this Earth, praise or scorn should be our lot,
one should be calm, and not let a thought of anger penetrate the heart!



O hunger, wait wait!
O thirst, wait wait!
O lust, wait wait!
O anger, wait wait!
O infatuation, wait wait!
O jealousy, wait wait!
O animate and inanimate, wait wait!
I salute you, I am carrying a message of Chennamallikarjuna!



Knowledge is like the sun;
Devotion, like his rays;
Without the sun, there are no rays;
Without the rays, no sun;
So, how can ever be
devotion without Knowledge, or, Knowledge without devotion,
O Chenna Mallikaarjuna!



MAAYAA

HINDANA HALLA, MUNDANA TORE

At the back there is a deep pit; in the front there is the stream;

SALLUVA PARIYENTU HELAA

How shall I go across, tell me!

HINDANA KERE, MUNDANA BALE

At the back there is the lake; in front there is the net spread out;

HADULAVINNELLYADU HELAA

How can I remain composed, tell me

NEENIKKIDA MAAYE KOLLUTIPPUDU

The deluding power created by you is killing me

KAAYAYYA KAAYAYYA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA

Save me save me O Chenna Mallikaarjuna!



HARIYA NUNGITTU MAAYE

The deluding power had swallowed Hari

AJANA MAAYE NUNGITTU

The deluding power had swallowed Brahma, the unborn

INDRANA NUNGITTU MAAYE

The deluding power had swallowed Indra

CHANDRANA NUNGITTU MAAYE

The deluding power had swallowed Chandra

BALLENEMBA BALUGEIYARA NUNGITTU MAAYE

The deluding power had swallowed the intelligent ones who said they knew everything

ARIYENEMBA AJNAANIGALA NUNGITTU MAAYE

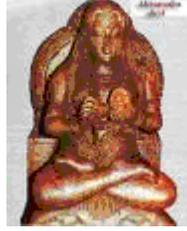
The deluding power had swallowed the ignorant who said they knew nothing

ERELU BHUVANAVARADIGONDITTU MAAYE

The seven and two (14) worlds were just six footed space for the deluding power.

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYYA! ENNA MAAYEYA MAANISAA KARUNI!

O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna, O Compassionate one,
Subdue the delusion in me!



KAAYAKKE NELALAAGI KAADITTU MAAYE

The deluding power harassed the body as the shadow

PRAANAKKE MANAVAAGI KAADITTU MAAYE

The deluding power harassed the life force as mind

MANAKKE NENAHAAGI KAADITTU MAAYE

The deluding power harassed the mind as thought

NENAHINGE ARIVAAGI KAADITTU MAAYE

The deluding power harassed the thought as Knowledge

JAGADA JANGULIGE BENGOLANETTI KAADITTU MAAYE

The deluding power harassed the tumultuous world lifting its scepter high

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA NEENODDIDA MAAYEYANAAROO GELLARU

Chenna Mallikaarjuna nobody should conquer the deluding power created by you.



RATNADA SANKOLEYAADARE TODARALLAVE?

MUTTINA BALEYAADARE BHANDANAVALLAVE?

CHINNADA KATTIYALLI TALEYA KOYDARE SAAYADIRPARE?

LOKADA BHAJANEYA BHAKTIYALLI SILUKIDARE

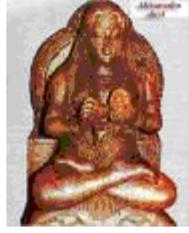
JANANAMARANA BIDUVUDE CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNA?

Is not a chain of jewels a bondage still?, Is not net of pearls imprisonment?

Does one not die when the head is cut off by a gold knife?

If one gets caught in the adoration and flattery of the people

will rebirth and death leave one alone, Chennamallikarjuna?



BHAVABHAVADALI TOLALI BALALITTENNA MANA
AANEVENAYYA,
My mind is exhausted by withering in so many worldly existences
I cannot bear it any more!

HASIDUNDODE UNDU HASIVAAYITTU
I ate when hungry, eating made me hungry again.

INDU NEENOLIDEYAAGI
Today you are pleased with me

ENAGE AMRUTADA APYAAYANAVAAYITTU
I got drenched in nectar

IDU KAARANA NEENIKKIDA MAAYEYANINNU METTIDENAADODE
AANE NIMMAANE CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA

For this reason, I do promise; I do take an oath on you, Mallikaarjuna,
if I dare step on that deluding power created by you.



AAVAAGALU NANNA MANA UDARAKKE HARIVUDU
My mind always runs towards the stomach only

KAANALARENAYYA NIMMUVANU
I cannot see you at all my Lord!

BHEDISALAARENAYYA NIMMA MAAYEYANU
I cannot tear asunder your deluding power

MAAYADA SAMSAARADALI SILUKIDENU
I am caught in the mundane existence filled with delusion

ENNA DEVA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA
My Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna

NIMMA HONDUVANTE MAADAA NIMMA DHARMA
Please make me attain you; everything is by Thine will!



BITTENENDAROO BIDADEE MAAYE
Though I reject it this Maayaa, (deluding power) it does not leave me alone.

BIDADIDDARE BEMBATTITTU MAAYE
If I don't reject it, Maayaa chases me at the back.

YOGIGE YOGINIYAA YITTU MAAYE
Maayaa took the form of the lady yogi for the male yogi

SAVANANGE SAVANIYAA YITTU MAAYE
Maayaa took the form of the lady monk for the male monk

YATIGE PAARAAKIYAYITTU MAAYE
Maayaa took the form of other one's wife for the ascetic

NINNA MAA YEGE NAANANJUVAVALALLA
I am not a person to get scared of your Maaya

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNA DEVA NIMMAANE
O God Chenna Mallikaarjuna, my Promise to you



BITTIRPANENDODEM BIDADU NINNAYA MAAYE
Even when I decide to keep your Maaya away, still it does not leave me

OTTAYISI BANDODODAVANDAPPUDEE MAAYE
Forcefully this Maaya comes running towards me and embraces me

BIDADU NINNAYA MAAYE OTTAYISI NINDODAM
Even If I sternly stand unmoving, your Maaya does not leave me

ODAVANDARODABAPPUDEE MAAYE SANGADAM
This Maaya comes running and starts accompanying me; ah the misery!

JOGIGAM JOGINIYADAAYTU NINNAYA MAAYE
This Maaya of yours is the lady ascetic for the male ascetic

RAAGADIM SAVANANGE KANTIYAAYTEE MAAYE
This Maaya of yours taking the form of sexual attraction becomes the neck chain for the monk
(In the past monks were punished by a neck bangle tightly holding their neck)

BHAGAVANGE MAASAKABBEYA CHOHAVAAYTAYYA
For God it became the monthly poems rendered at festivals

BAGEVARAARAVARIGAVARANDAVAAAYITTAYYA
For those who were deceitful, it became their own beauty

GIRIYANERIDODIRADE GIRIYANERITU MAAYE
If I climbed the hill (to escape it), Maaya also climbed the hill

PARIDADAVIYUM POKKODODANE POKKUDU MAAYE
If I entered the deep forest, Maaya also entered the same.

BENNA KEIYAMBIDADU BHAAPU SAMSAARAVE
Well-done- O Worldly existence you won't lift your hand off my back

ENNAM NAMBITU MAJHUBOOTU SAMSAARAVE
O mighty world-existence you betrayed my trust in you

KARUNAKARA NINNA MAAYEGANJUVENAYYA
O supreme with the rays of compassion I fear your Maaya

PARAMESVARA MALLINAATHA KARUNIPUDAYYA
O Supreme Ruler, O MalliNaatha, be kind towards me

INNEVENINNEVENAYYO MAHADEVA
I can't I can't bear it any more O Maha Deva

PANNAGAABHARANA
O Shiva with the serpent adorning as a garland on your neck,

KARUNISUVUDELE MAHADEVA Be kind to me O Maha Deva



ALLENDODE UNTEMBUDEE MAAYE

If I say it is not there, the deluding power says- it is there!

OLLENENDEDE BIDAEE MAAYE, ENAGIDU VIDHIYE

Even if I say I do not want it, the deluding power does not leave me alone;

Is it my unchangeable fate?

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA, OPPI MAREVOKKODE MATTUNTE

O Lord Chennamallikarjuna, if the promise is forgotten where else can I go!

KAAYAYYA SHIVADHO!

O Great Lord Shiva save me please!



ENNA MAAYADA MADAVA MURIYAYYA

Break the arrogance of my Maayaa

ENNA KAAYADA KALAVALAVA KEDISAYYA

Destroy the chaotic movements inside my body

ENNA JEEVADA JANJADAVA BIDISAYYA

Remove the messy existence holding my soul

ENNA DEVA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA

O my Lord Mallikarjuna

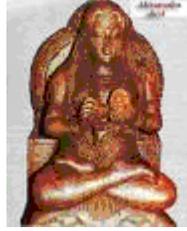
ENNA SUTTIDA MAAAYAA PRAPANCHAVA BIDISAA NIMMA DHARMA

Remove the deluding universe surrounding me; Thine Will!



YEMMEYGONDU CHINTHE, SAMAGAARAGONDU CHINTHE
 DHARMIGONDU CHINTHE, KARMIGONDU CHINTHE
 NANAGE NANNA CHINTHE, THANAGE THANNAKAAMADA CHINTHE
 VALLEY HOGU SERAGA BIDU MARULE
 NANAGE CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNA DEVARU
 OLIVARO OLIYARO EMBA CHINTHE

The buffalo has the sole concern of saving his hide. The cobbler's concern is yet another.
 Dharma is the preoccupation of some while Karma is that of others.
 I am of concern to myself whereas your passions are of concern to you.
 Get away, let go of my sari you fool!
 My sole concern is whether or not my lord Chennamallikarjuna will be appeased or not!



SAMSAARA

SAMSAARAVEMBA HAGEYAYYA, TANDE
 O My Father! There is this enemy called worldly existence

ENNA VAMSHA VAMSHA TAPPADE ARASI KONDU BARUTTIDEYAYYA
 which is chasing me from birth to birth without a break O Lord!

ENNUVANARASIYARASI HIDIDU KOLLUTIDEYAYYA
 It searches tirelessly for me, catches me and kills me!

NIMMA MAREVOKKE KAAYAYYA
 I have taken shelter in you; save me O Lord!

ENNA BINNAPAVANAVADHAARU
 Please pay attention to my request

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA
 O Lord Chennamallikarjuna!



KAAYA MEESALAAGI NINAGARPITAVAAYITTU

The body belongs to you and was offered to you

KARANA MEESALAAGI NINAGARPITAVAAYITTU

The instrument of perception belongs to you and was offered to you.

ENNA GATI NEENAAGI, ENNA MATI NEENAAGI

Since Thou art my goal; Thou art my mind;

PRAANA NINGARPITAVAAYITTU

The life force too is offered to you.

NEENALLADE PERATONDA NENEDARE AANE

Fie on me if I think of anything else other than you.

NIMMAANE CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA

This is my promise to you Chenna Mallikaarjuna!



ONDALLA ERADALLA MOORALLA NAALKALLA
 EMBATTU NAALKU LAKSHA YONIYOLAGE
 BANDE BANDE BAARADA BHAVAGALANUNDENUNDE
 SUKHAASUKHANGALA

Not one, not two, not three, not four- through eighty four lakh wombs
 I came, I came, I consumed, I consumed, never-expected mortal existences
 filled with pleasures and pains!

HINDANA JANMANGALU TAANENAADARAAGALI

Let anything be the experiences of my past lives

INDU NEE KARUNISU CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA

On this day be compassionate to me O Chennamallikarjuna!



BENDA SAMSAARA BEMBIDADE KAADUTIRUVUDAYYA

The scorching mundane existence is continuously at my back and harassing me.

EVENAYYA EVENAYYA

O I cannot bear it, I cannot bear it.

ANDANDINA DANDUGAKKE EVENAYYA EVENAYYA

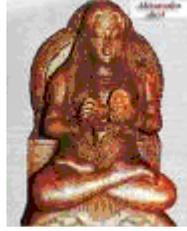
O what shall I do for the day to day survival troubles!

BENDODALA HORUVUDAKE NAANAARE

Who am I to bear the burden of this burnt body!

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA, KOLLU KAAI, NIMMA DHARMA!

Chennamallikarjuna! Kill or save, Thine Will is supreme!



PUNYAPAAPANGALANARIYADA MODALU

Before the discriminating knowledge of merit and demerit arose in me

BHAVA BHAVANGALALI BANDENAYYA

I came through many many life experiences

NAMBI BANDU SHARANU HOKKENAYYA

Now I have taken shelter in you Lord, trusting you alone

NIMMANENDOO AGALADANTE MAADI NADESAYYA

See that I do not ever get separated from you and lead me on

NIMMA DHARMA NIMMA DHARMA

Thine Will! Thine Will!

NIMMANONDANE BEDUVENU

I just have only one request to make to you

ENNA BHANDANAVA BIDUVANTE MAADAYYA

SRI CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA

See that I am released from bondage, O Chennamallikarjuna!



KICCHILLADA BEGEYALI BENDENAVVA
I burnt in the fireless heat, o mother

ERILLADA GAAYADALI NONDENAVVA
I was pained by the bloodless wound

SUKHAVILLADA DHAAVATIGONDENAVVA
I suffered a lot without any happiness

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNA DEVANGOLIDU
Being devoted to Chenna Mallikaarjuna

BARADA BHAVANGALALI BANDENAVVA
I came through unbearable worldly existences

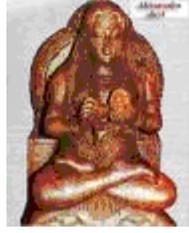


TARALIYA HULU TANNA SNEHAKKE MANEYA MAADI
TANNA NOOLU TANNANNE SUTTI SAAVANTE
ENAGOO MANEYE? ENAGOO DHANAVE?

Like the silkworm makes its shell with its own saliva
circles its own thread all around itself and dies
do I need a house? Do I need wealth?

ENNA MANE MATHA KANASA KANDU KANTEREDANTAA YITTU
ENNA MANADA SAMSAARA VA MAANISAA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA

I have finished dreaming of house and stability and have opened my eyes now
You forgive the Samsaara still entertained in my mind
O Chennamallikarjuna!



BONDAGE

OORA SEEREAGE AGASA DADABADAGONDANTE

Like the Dhobi who is highly anxious and worries about the sari of someone in the city

HONNENADU HENNENADU MANNENENADU ENDU NENENENEDU

This gold is mine, this woman is mine, this land is mine – so repeatedly thinking

NIMMANARIYADA KAARANA KEMMANE KETTENAYYA

Because of not knowing you, I was utterly destroyed

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYYA

O Chenna Mallikaarjuna



DEVA ENAGE BHAVIYA SANGAVENDU MAANPUDENNA TANDE

O Lord, when will this contact with the world vanish away, Father?

DEVA BERASKEYILLADACCHA BHAKUTI SUKHAVADENDU TANDE

O Lord, when will arise the bliss of taintless pure devotion, Father?

POOJEYOLAGE MECCHA BECCHA MANAVANENTU TEGEVENAYYA

O Lord, how will I remove the unstable minds which find no pleasure in your worship?

POOJEYOLAGE NETTA DITTIGALADENTU KEELVENAYYA

How will I remove off the eyes with fixed stare at the time of the worship?

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNA

O Chenna Mallikaarjuna



MIND/THOUGHTS

TARANIYA HULU TANNA SNEHADINDA MANEYA MAADI
The ground worm building a shell by its own sticky liquid;

TANNA NOOLU TANNANNE SUTTI SUTTI SAAVA TERANANTE
tying its own thread round and round about itself and dies; likewise

MANA BANDUDA BAYASI BAYASI BEVUTTIRUVENAYYA
I also am suffering by desiring again and again whatever comes to the mind

AYYA, ENNA MANADA DURASHEYA MAANISI
O Lord, forgive the greed of my mind

NIMMATTA TORA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA
Turn it towards you, O Chennamallikarjuna!



ON CONQUERING SENSES

AGHATITHA GHATITANA OLAVINA SHISHU
KATTIDENU JAGAKKE BIRUDANU
The beloved baby of the one who can 'make possible' - 'the impossible'
I – honored the entire world!

KAAMA KRODHA LOBHA MADA MATSARANGALIGE
IKKIDENU KAAALALLI TODARANU
I created obstacles at the feet of
desire, anger, greed, vanity and envy(ies)

GURUKRIPEYEMBA TIGURANIKKI
MAHAA SHARENEMBA TILAKAVANIKKI
Shielding me with the Grace of the Guru
Decorating my forehead with the Tilak of Complete Surrender

SHIVASHARENEMBA ALAGA KONDU
NINNA KOLUVE GELUVE

Taking the sharp knife of 'Surrender to Shiva'
I will kill you, conquer you

BIDU BIDU KARMAVE NINNA KOLLADE MAANENU.
KADEHISIKOLPADENNA NUDIYA KELAA

Leave alone O Karma (action); I will not rest till I kill you
Listen to my words – I never accept defeat

KEDADA SHIVA SHARANEMBA ALAGANE KONDU
NINNA KOLUVE GELUVE NAANU.

I will take the never rusting sharp knife of Surrender to Shiva,
I will kill you conquer you.

BRAHMAPAASHAVEMBA KALANANE SAVARI
VISHNU MAAYEYEMBA EDAGOLA NOOKI

I will pat the villain – the noose of Brahma
I will push away the stick - the deluding power of Vishnu

ENNODEYA CHENNAMALLIKARJUNAYA TALEDOOGALIKAADUVE
NAANU.

I will dance to please my Lord Chennamallikarjuna and make him nod his heads in joy!



ASHANADAASHAYAM TRISHEYA TRISHNEYAM

Craving for consumption of food, the thirst for thirst of pleasures

BESANADA BEGEYAM VISHAYADA VIHVALATEYAM

the heat of the mental afflictions, the restlessness of senses seeking pleasures

TAAPATRAYADA KALPANEGALAM GELIDE

The imagined threesome afflictions [physical, psychological and fate created]-
I have conquered all these

INNENINNENENNICCHEYAADUDUU

What more what more is there to be called as my desire?

CHENNA MALLIKARJUNA NINAGANJENANJE

Chenna Mallikarjuna I do not fear you, not fear you!



LOKADA CHESTEGE RAVI BEEJAVAADANTE
The Sun is the seed (cause) for all the activities of the world.

KARANANGALA CHESTEGE MANAVE BEEJA
Mind is the seed for the activities of the senses.

ENAGULLUDONDU MANA
I have only one mind which belongs to me

AA MANA NIMMALLI ODEVEREDA BALIKA
I have deposited that mind in your custody

ENAGE BHAYAVUNTE CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA?
Can I have any fear O Lord, Chenna Mallikaarjuna?



ABOUT THE FUTILITY OF WORSHIP WITHOUT PURITY

TANU KARAGADAVARALLI MAJJANAVANOLLEYAYYA NEENU
You will not accept bathing (ritual){Abhisheka}
from those who do not melt their bodies.

MANA KARAGADAVARALLI PUSHPAVANOLLEYAYYA NEENU
You will not accept the offering of flowers
from those who do not melt their minds.

HADULIGARALLADAVARALLI GANDHAAKSHATEYANOLLAYYA NEENU
You will not accept the offering of scented water and yellowed rice
from those who are not of calm disposition

ARIVU KANTEREYADAVARALLI AARATIYANOLLEYA NEENU
 You will not accept the waving of lighted camphor
 from those whose inner eye has not opened by wisdom

BHAAVA SHUDDAVILLADAVARALLI DHOOPAVANOLLEYA NEENU
 You will not accept the perfumed smoke
 from those whose emotions are not purified

PARINAAMIGALALLADAVARALLI NAIVEDYAVANOLLEYA NEENU
 You will not accept the offering of food items
 from those who have not ripened in wisdom

TRIKARANA SHUDDHAVILLADAVARALLI TAAMBOOLAVANOLLEYAYYA
 NEENU
 You will not accept the betel leaf delicacy from those whose three instruments of
 perception are not purified (Trikarana - Intellect. Mind and Senses)

HRIDAYAKAMALA ARALADAVARALLI IRALOLLEYA NEENU
 You will not intend to stay with those whose heart-lotus has not bloomed yet

ENNALLI ENUNTENDU KARASTHALADALI IMBUGONDE
 What did you find in me that you happily settled in the palm of my hand
 HELAA CHENNA MALLIKARJUNA - Tell me O Chennamallikarjuna!



ASHTA VIDHAARCHANEYA MAADI OLISUVENE AYYA
 NEENU BAHIRANGA VYAVAHAARA DOORASTHANU
 Shall I please you with eight modes of worships, My Lord?
 But, you stay away from external activities!

ANTARANGADALLI DHYAANAVA MAADI OLISUVENE AYYA
 NEENU VAANGMANAKKATEETANU
 Shall I please you by contemplating with my inner faculty My Lord?
 But you transcend the language and mind!

JAPASTOTRADINDA OLISUVENE AYYA
 NEENU NAADAATEETANU
 Shall I please you through chants and hymns My Lord?
 But you transcend the sound too!

BHAAVA-JNAANADINDA OLISUVENE AYYA
NEENU MATIGATEETANU

Shall I please you with deep emotions and Knowledge My Lord?
But you transcend the intellect too!

HRIDAYAKAMALA-MADHYADALLI IMBITTUKOMBENE AYYA
NEENU SARVAANGA PARIPOORNANU

Shall I treasure you in the center of the lotus of my heart My Lord?
But you fill all the limbs of mine!

AYYA NINNA OLISALENNALAVALLA
NEE OLIVUDE SUKHAVAYYA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA!
O My Lord! Pleasing you is not in my capacity!
Real bliss is when you get pleased of your own accord
Lord Chennamallikarjuna!



SAJJANA VAAGI MAJJANAKKEREVE

As a person full of virtues I perform off your bathing ritual

SHAANTALAAGI POOJEYA MAADUVE

With a calm disposition I will perform off your worship

SAMARATIYINDA NIMMA KOODUVE

With equal attraction I will always unite with you

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYYA

O Lord Chenna Mallikarjuna!

NIMMANAGALADA POOJE ANUVAAYITTENAGE

In this way I have found out the exact rituals of worship which will never separate you from me.



ELLA ELLAVANARIDU PHALAVENAYYA

What use is in knowing everything and all things?

TANNA TAANARIYABEKALLADE
One should know one's own Self, is it not?

TANNALLI ARIVU SVAYAVAAGIRALU ANYARA KELALUNTE
When one has Knowledge of the Self already in oneself, should one ask the other?

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA! O Chennamallikarjuna!

NEE ARIVAAGI MUNDORIDA KAARANA
Since you manifested before me as Knowledge

NIMMINDA NIMMANARIDENAYYA PRABHUVE
I comprehended you through you, O Lord!



SURRENDER

KALLA HOKKARE KALLA BIRISIDE
If I entered the rock, you created a crack there

GIRIYA HOKKARE GIRIYA BIRISIDE
If I entered a hill, you broke the hill apart

BHAPU SAMSAARAVE BENNINDA BENNA HATTI BANDE
Well done; O world! You chased me back to back

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA INNEVE NINNEVE
Lord Chennamallikarjuna, Now all is in your hand!



KOLA-TUDIYA KODAGADANTE
Like the monkey tied to the stick

NENU TUDIYA BOMBAYANTE
Like the puppet tied to the noose

AADIDENAYYA NEENAADISIDANTE
I danced as you made me dance

NAA NUDIDENAYYA NEE NUDISIDANTE
I spoke as you made me speak

NAANIDDENAYYA NENIRISIDANTE
I will remain in any state as you make me stay

JAGADA YANTRAVAAHAKA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA
SAAKEMBATANAKA
till the puppeteer of the Universe, Chennamallikarjuna, you say' enough' !



CHANDANAVA KOREDU TEDODE
NONDENENDU KAMPA BITTEETE?
If sandal wood is rubbed and melts off
does it discard its scent saying that it was hurt?

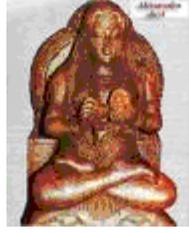
TANDU SUVARNAVA KADIDOREDEDE
BENDU KALANKA HIDIDITTE?
If gold is brought and melted off to pieces
Will it become tainted by burning?

SANDU SANDANU KADIDU KABBANU TANDU GAANADALIKKI AREDODE
BENDU PAAKAGoola SAKKAREYAAGI NONDANENDU SAVIYA BITTITTE?
If every single node of the sugarcane is cut and mashed in the cutting machine,
then boiled into thick syrup, made into sugar , even then will it discard its sweetness
saying that it is hurt?

NAA HINDE MAADIDA HENANGALELLA TANDU MUNDILUHALU
NIMAGE HAANI
If you present before me all the past heinous actions of mine, it won't help you

ENNA TANDE MALLIKAARJUNA DEVAYYA
my Father, Lord Chennamallikarjuna,

KONDODE SHARANEMBUDA MAANE
If you kill me also, I surrender only to you without fail!



ODALA KALAVALLAKKAGI ADAVIYA HOKKENU
Because of the troubles inside the body I entered the deep forest

GIDUGIDUDAPPADE BEDIDENENNANGAKKENDU
I begged every plant and tree there for the sake of my body

AVU NEEDIDUVU TAMMA LINGAKKENDU
They all gave me food to serve the Linga in me

AANU BEDI BHAVIYAADENU
I begged and became a worldly person

AAVU NEED BHAKTARAADARU
They gave and became devotees

INNU BEDIDENAADARE CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYYA NIMMAANE
My oath on you, O Lord Chenna Mallikarjuna, if I dare beg again!



APAARA GAMBEERADA AMBHUDIYALLI
TAARAAPATHAVA NODI NADEYE
BHAITRADINDA DVEEPAANTARAKKE
SAKALA PADAARTHAVANEYDISUVUDU
ENNA DEVA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYANA SAMEEPA
TURYA SAMBHAASHANEYANARIDADE MUNNINALLIGEYDISUVUDU

As one travels across the vast and deep majestic ocean,
looking at the path of the stars
carry away all the things in a ship a to the distant island
and if one knows how to converse in the Turya language.
report all to the presence of Lord Chenna Mallikarjuna
*(Turyaa-Fourth and final state of emancipation;
Stars are the saints; surrender completely all thoughts and actions to him)*



KREEYOLLUDOTONDAASE
 SADBHAKTARA NUDIGADANA ULLODONTONDAASE
 SREE GIRIYANERI NIMMA BERESIDARE ENNAASEGE KADEYE AYYA?
 AAVAASEYOO ILLADE NIMMA NAMBI BANDU KETTENAYYA

Rituals to please you – one desire
 To listen to the words of sincere devotees – one desire
 To climb the Sree Giri and merge into you – is that an end to my desires?
 I came to you trusting you without any desires and am ruined. (Ego is dead)



AAROO ILLADAVALENDU
 ALIGOLALU BEDA KANDAYYA
 Do not try to bully me O Lord, thinking I have no one to help

ENA, ENA MAADIDEDEYOO NAANANJUVAVALALLA!
 Whatever you do- whatever- I am not going to be frightened.

TARAGELEYA MELIDU NAANIHENU
 SURAGIYA MELERAGI NAANIHENU
 CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA

O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna
 I am placed on the dry leaf ;I am on the of Suragi flower (fragrant even when dried)

(maybe referes to Bilva and Suragi used in Shiva's worship)
 (or referes to her egoless state)

KARA KADE NODIDADE
 ODALANOO PRANAVANOO NIMAGOPPISI SHUDDHALIHENU

If I see you on the palm
 I offer my body and life forces to you and remain pure



KIDI KIDI KEDARIDADE
 ENAGE HASIVU TRISHE ADAGITTEMBENU
 If sparks fly, I will think that my hunger and thirst are satiated

MUGILU HARIDU BIDDADE
 ENAGE MAJJANAKKEREDEREMBENU
 If cloud breaks down, I will think that it is pouring to get me bathed

GIRI MELE BIDDADE ENAGE PUSHPAVEMBENU
 If the hill falls on me, I will think that it is a flower specially given for me

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA
 O Lord Chenna Mallikarjuna!

SHIRA HARIDU BIDDADE
 PRAANA NIMAGARPITAVEMBENU
 If the head is cut off, I will think that this Praana is an offering to you!



For hunger, there is the village rice in the begging bowl,
 For thirst, there are tanks and streams and wells
 For sleep temple ruins do well
 For the company of the soul I have you, Chenna Mallikarjuna



BLISS OF UNION OF JEEVA WITH PARABRAHMAN

NEERA KSEERADANTE NEENIPPEYAAGI

As you exist as milk mixed with water

AAVUDU MUNDU, AAVUDU HINDU ENDARIYENU

I do not understand which is in front or which is behind

AAVUDU KARTRU, AAVUDU BRTYANENDARIYENU

I do not understand which one is the Master, which one is the servant

AAVUDU GHANA, AAVUDU KIRIDENDARIYENU

I do not understand which one is sublime and which one is the lower

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA, NINNANOLIDU KONDAADIDARE

Lord Chennamallikarjuna, if one joyously celebrates by pleasing you with love

IRUHE RUDRANAAGADE KELAYYA

Will not one's existence itself become that of Rudra, tell me Lord!



ENNA KAAYA MANNU, JEEVA BAYALU

My body is mud, my soul is just space

AAVUDA HIDIVENAYYA DEVA?

Which do I hold on to; God, my Lord?

NIMMANAAVAPARIYALLI NENEVENAYYA?

How will I manage to think of you, Lord?

ENNA MAAYAVANU MAANISAYYA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA!

Forgive my deluded Self, Lord Chennamallikarjuna!



ANGA LINGAVA VEDHISI
 ANGA LINGADOLAGAAYITTU
 The limbs pierced through the Linga
 The limbs absorbed off into the Linga

MANA LINGAVA VEDHISI
 MANA LINGADOLAGAAYITTU
 The mind pierced through the Linga
 The mind absorbed off into the Linga

BHAAVA LINGAVA VEDHISI
 BHAAVA LINGADOLAGAAYITTU
 The emotions pierced through the Linga
 The emotions absorbed off into the Linga

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNA
 O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

NIMMA OLUMEYA SANGADALLIRDU
 SVAYAM LINGIYAADENU
 Being in the company of your love
 I became the LINGI myself!



NINNARIKEYA NARAKAVE MOKSHA NODAYYA
 The hell where there is your thought is indeed a heaven

NINNARIYADA MUKTIYE NARAKA KANDAYYA
 The heaven where there is not your thought is indeed a hell

NEENOLLADA SUKHAVE DUKKHA KANDAYYA
 The pleasure you reject is indeed a pain

NEENOLIDA DUKKHAVE PARAMA SUKHA KANDAYYA
 The pain which you approve is indeed a pleasure

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYYA O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

NEE KATTI KEDAHIDA BHANDANAVE NIRBHANDAVENDIPPENU
 The bondage which you built and later destroyed is freedom from bondage, in that I remain restful!



HAALU TUPPAVA NUNGI BERAAGABALLUDE
Can the milk swallow the ghee and still remain aloof?

SURYAKAANTADAGNIYANAARU BHEDISABALLARU
Who can separate the heat from the Surya Kaanta rock?

APAARAMAHIMA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNANENNOLADAGIPPA PARIYA
BERILLADE KANDU KANTEREDENU
I opened my eyes of wisdom realizing the truth of supreme Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna
existing in my own Self without differentiation!



GHANA VA KANDE ANUVA KANDE
I saw the greatest, I saw the minutest

AAAYATA-SVAAYATA SANNIHITA SUKHAVA KANDE
I saw the bliss of the union of measurement and non measurement

ARIVANARIDU MARAHA MAREDE
I knew the Knowledge and forgot the forgetting

KURUHINA MOHADA MAREVEYA NEEDAADIDE
I got rid of the forgetting (you), the symbol of delusion

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNA,
NIMMANARIDU SEEMEGETTENU.
O Chenna Mallikaarjuna, Knowing you, I crossed the limits.



JALADA MANTAPADA MELE
On the 'Mantap' made of water

URIYA CHAPPARAVANIKKI
Under the roof of fire

AALIKALLA HASEYA HAASI
Spreading out the mat of hail stones

BAASIGAVA KATTI
tying the marriage thread on the forehead -

KAALILLADA HENDATIGE TALEYILLADA GANDA BANDU
for the legless wife the headless husband came (Prakriti/Purusha)

MUTTIDANU NODAA!
and touched her

ENDENDOO BIDADA BAALUVEGE KOTTARENNA
CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYYANIGE
Gave me off to a life with Lord Chennamallikarjuna
where there would be no separation at all!



I do not say it is the Linga. I do not say it oneness with the Linga.
I do not say it is the Merging, I do not say it is the Parting
I do not say it has Happened. I do not say it is to be.
I do not say it is I. I do not say it is you.
Union with Chennamallikarjuna is the Oneness with Cosmic Linga



Like an elephant lost from his herd when suddenly captured,
remembers the Vindhya Mountains he lived, I remember my world!
Like a parrot imprisoned in the cage remembers her mate,
I remember my Lord! O Chennamallikarjuna! Tell me how to reach you!
Guide me instructing me slowly- "Child, come here, come this way."



Like a statue listening to the recital of a wax parrot,
 The one reciting also has no life; the listener also has no Knowledge;
 The devotion of one who does not understand you
 is similar the statue listening to the wax parrot,
 O Chennamallikarjuna!



The arrow that is shot should penetrate so deeply
 that even the feathers should not show.
 Hug the body of the Lord so tightly that the bones must crumble when crushed.
 Weld to the divine until the very welding disappears.



Brother, you have come drawn by the beauty
 of these billowing breasts, this brimming youth.
 I'm no woman, brother, no whore.
 Every time you've looked at me, who have you taken me for?
 Understand O brother!
 All men other than Chennamallikarjuna are faces to be shunned!



What will come tomorrow, shall come today itself for us.
 What will come today shall come now itself for us!
 Don't say (the words of postponement) 'then and now', O Chennamallikarjuna!



Saying, 'I have attained wisdom', can one discard the Guru- the Linga- the Ascetic?
 saying, 'I have attained flawless, doubtless, wholesome wisdom'
 can one touch somebody else's wealth or wife ?
 saying, I have attained the comprehensive wisdom that wherever there is life all that is
 Shiva', can one live with dog, pig, chicken, cat?
 After realizing the true nature of one's Self,
 if one does not develop good wisdom, good action, good justice, good path,
 and follows the path whichever way his mind leads him , proclaiming 'I have attained
 wisdom", will not Lord Chennamallikarjuna turn him into dog surely?



Is there anyone as meritorious as me? Is there any one as fortunate as me?
 Kinnaras (residents of Kailaasa forests) are my brothers!
 Those who adored Shiva as devotees are my relations in seven births!
 Lord Chennamallikarjuna is my husband!



This is noblest thing! This is proper thing for the whole world!
 This is the path shown by Shrutis, Puranas and Vedas!
 This is the Supreme state reached by the light of devotion!
 Wear the holy ash! It will destroy the worldly existence! It will remove all difficulties! It
 is eternal! Trust it O man! It is the Wealth that is instantaneous!
 Understand that the Great Sages Agastya, Kashyapa, and Jamadagni
 wore this to ward off the fear of death!
 This holy ash is the sure way to appease Lord Chennamallikarjuna!



After the contact of the worldly people is gone
and one becomes the devotee of Shiva,
again if the devotee has to contact the worldly people it is a terrifying hell!
After the devotee becomes the wife to the Linga-husband,
if the devotee contacts the wife again it is a terrifying hell!
The undestroyed latent desires create the obstacle to the union with the Linga!
O Chenna Mallikaarjuna!



Mother! I am enamored by the Handsome Lord
who has who has no death; who has no decay!
Mother! I am enamored by the Handsome Lord
who has no place; no boundary; no source; no change!
Mother! I am enamored by the Handsome Lord
who has no worldly existence; no fear; who is fearless!
Mother! I am enamored by the Handsome Lord
who is not bound by caste; who is boundary-less!
This is the reason Chennamallikarjuna is my handsome husband!
Take these other husbands who die into the burning fires.

AKKANA CHENNAMALLIKARJUNANIGE SAMARPANE

OFFERING TO CHENNAMALLIKARJUNA OF AKKA



*He enamored my mind
He enjoyed my body
He accepted the bliss of my union
He was happy with my presence
I am the beloved of Chenna Mallikarjuna*

SALUTATIONS TO CHENNAMALLIKARJUNA AND HIS SPOUSE MAHADEVI

