<u>HAIRIYAKHANDI AARTI</u>

<u>Puja</u>

karpura gauram karuna vataram sansara saram bhujagendra haram sada vasantam hridayara vinde bhavam bhavani sahitam namami

arati shri sadguru deva dayala ki sata chita nita ananda dhama ki

eka vimala vapu ho avinashi sarva rahita aura saba ghata vasi murati karuna maya lalam ki arati shri sadguru deva dayala ki

japata nama bhava sindhu shushka ho shri charanon men vimala bhakti ho abhilasha eka shakti rup ki arati shri sadguru deva dayal ki

sundara susaumya para parat-par svarupa man moda hota suviloki rupa saba kahata jai jai shri hairakhana ki arati shri sadguru deva dayal ki

shuddha shanta advaita aghari trimurti tapa hara mangala kari sharana padhe ham shri samaratha prabhu ki arati shri sadguru deva dayal ki

<u>HAIRIYAKHANDI AARTI</u>

<u>Puja</u>

White as camphor, Compassion incarnate, Essence of the Universe, wearing the king of snakes as a garland, You always reside in the lotus of my heart. To Shiva and the Mother Goddess united I bow.

I offer light to the exalted supreme Guru, Lord of Mercy, abode of Truth, Consciousness, and Eternal Bliss.

One, with a pure indestructible body, without all yet residing in all the hearts. Your image is full of compassion and beauty. I offer light to the exalted Supreme Guru, Lord of Mercy.

The repetition of Your name dries up the ocean of the material world. May there be pure devotion at Your exalted feet. My only desire is to be attached to Your form. I offer light to the extreme Supreme Guru, Lord of Mercy.

Your form is of extreme beauty and gentleness, beyond form and formless at the same time, filling the mind with bliss on seeing it. All say Hail Hail to Hairakhandi. I offer light to the extreme Supreme Guru, Lord of Mercy.

We take shelter and surrender before the omnipresent Lord, pure, peaceful, non-dual, remover of sins, Trinity, remover of pain, doer of goodness. I offer light to the extreme supreme Guru, Lord of Mercy.

Guru Mantra

om guror brahma guror vishnu guru devo maheshvara guror sakshat parambrahma tasmai shri gurave namah

dhyana mulam guror murtih puja mulam guroh padam mantra mulam guror vakyam moksha mulam guroh kripa

akhanda mandala karam vyaptam yena characharam tat padam darshitam yena tasmai shri gurave namah

Shri Munindra Stav

siddhasanasina vivikta vasi ghyanambudhe natha ananda rashi shanta svabhava shuchi saumya vimukta kari shriman munindra jai jai jana tapa hari

gauranga sundara sushmita shri mukharvinda bhala vishala trikuti ati teja punja nayana sudirgha paripurita sneha vari shriman munindra jai jai jana tapa hari

na pashyami tava rupa mohandha kare na smarami tava nama apatti kale narchitam natha shri pada mohapa hari shriman munindra jai jai jana tapa hari Guru Mantra

The Guru is Brahma, the Guru is Vishnu, the Guru is Lord Shiva, the Guru is verily the Absolute One. That is why I bow to the Holy Guru.

The image of the Guru is the root of meditation, the Guru's feet are the root of worship, the speech of the Guru is the root of the mantras, the grace of the Guru is the root of liberation.

Endless like the shape of the circle encompassing the whole dynamic and static universe, to the Guru who shows us that abode of God, I bow.

Shri Munindra Stav

O Lord, sitting in a perfect pose, residing in solitude, You, Lord are an ocean of knowledge, full of bliss, of peaceful nature, pure and generous. You give us liberation. Hail Hail O King of Sages who removes the pain of His devotees.

Your form is white and beautiful, Your smiling holy face is like a lotus. Your broad forehead has a third eye with a very brilliant light. Your big eyes overflow with tears of love. Hail Hail O King of Sages who removes the pain of His devotees.

In the darkness of illusion, I don't see Your form. In times of calamity, I don't remember Your name, nor have I ever worshipped Your holy feet that remove illusion. Hail Hail O King of Sages who removes the pain of His devotees.

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mahima ananta vibhu sam bhuvi men virajai aishvarya madhurya ki kirti gajai karuna karo deva kalyana kari shriman munindra jai jai jana tapa hari

palak samartha prabhu tvam nija ashriton ke data subuddhi matimanda upasakon ke vighnesha ho vighna vichheda kari shriman munindra jai jai jana tapa hari

hoti jabhi dharma ki glani jaga men karte tabhi dharma raksha jagata men durgunon ko karo dura he he aghari shriman munindra jai jai jana tapa hari

sharangatoham gati men tvamekam mata pita bandhu sarva svamekam lokeshu vedeshu tvam mam purari shriman munindra jai jai jana tapa hari

audarya ardra karuna paripurna drishti santushta ho natha sampurna srishti lila vichitra tava he nara rupa dhari shriman munindra jai jai jan tap hari

tvameva mata cha pita tvameva tvameva bandhushcha sakha tvameva tvameva vidya dravinam tvameva tvameva sarvam mama deva deva Your greatness, endless like the sky, is told on Earth. Your famous grandeur and sweetness reverberate everywhere. O Lord who gives liberation, have mercy on us. Hail Hail O King of Sages who removes the pain of His devotees.

Almighty Lord, sustainer of the Universe, I am dependent upon You alone. You give intellect to the feeble minded devotees. Destroyer of obstacles, destroy all hindrances. Hail Hail O King of Sages who removes the pain of His devotees.

Whenever righteousness declines in the world, You come in the world to save it. O Destroyer of sins, cleanse us of all our defects. Hail Hail O King of Sages who removes the pain of His devotees.

I surrender to You, O Lord, You alone art my refuge. You alone are my mother, my father, my brother, my all. You are my Lord in the world and in scriptures. Hail Hail O King of Sages who removes the pain of His devotees.

Your eyes are wet with compassion, full of mercy. O Lord, let the whole creation be fulfilled by Your merciful compassionate look. You perform the wonderful play of God in human form. Hail Hail O King of Sages who removes the pain of His devotees.

You alone are mother and father, You alone are kin and friend, You alone are knowledge and wealth, You alone are all, my Lord.

<u>Shri Munindra Sukta</u>

om kailash ghirivare ramye nivasantam sushantibhih tam munim satatam vande sada karunya rupinam

yasya smarana matrena siddho bhavati sadhakah sadgurum tamham vande hairakhana vasinam

yasya kripa katakshena dhanyo bhavati manavah tasya padayorekam pranamami nirantaram

komalam hridayam yasya komalam yasya bhashanam dandoa'pi komalo yasya komalangam namamyaham

drishtim daya mayim kritva yah pashyati characharam lokopakar nirato rag dveshadi varjitah

sadguruh sadguna dharo dhyana gamyah sadashayah satyam param chidanandam sansmarami hi sarvada

Shri Munindra Sukta

Residing peacefully on the beautiful Mount Kailash is that sage whose form always radiates compassion. To Him I constantly bow.

By whose mere remembrance, a devotee gains perfection, to the ultimate Guru who resides in Hairakhan, to that One I bow.

By whose merciful look people become liberated, to His Holy feet, I constantly bow.

I bow to Him whose heart is soft, whose speech is soft, even whose punishment is soft, and whose body is soft.

Your vision is full of mercy. You see the moving and non-moving Universe. You are always busy in doing good in the world. You are free from attachment and jealousy.

Supreme Guru, basis of all good qualities, whose true meaning is hard to reach even through meditation, Eternal Truth, Consciousness, and Bliss, I always remember You. harireva harer bhakto harerdhyan parayanah harer namamritam pitva harer dham param brajet

yo dadati cha balanam sad ghyanam tu sudurlabham sarva sadhana hino'pi tvamekam avalambanam

maha martanda rupena mohadhvanta vinashakah sarva bhutatma rupo'si mahendrasya cha jivanam

om namostute deva dayalu murte shishya nurakta shiva shreya karin papani duhkhani sanhara karta pranatosmi nityam karuna vatarin

om purnamadah purnamidam purnat purnamudachyate purnasya purnamadaya purnameva vashishyate om shanti shanti shanti

<u>Jaikar</u>

bolo shri hairakhandi bhagvan ki... jai param guru shri mahendra maharaj ki... jai atal kshetra shri hairakhan vishva maha dhama ki... jai kashi ke tripurari nath shri kalbhairav ki... jai You are Vishnu himself, as well as a devotee of God. Constantly meditating on God by drinking the nectar of God's Name, one attains God's holy eternal abode.

You give to the ignorant true knowledge very difficult to attain. I am without any spiritual practice. You are my only refuge.

You are great like the sun, dispelling the darkness of illusion. You are the soul of all beings. You are the very life of Mahendra.

I bow to You O Lord, image of mercy. To Shiva, who is affectionate to His disciples, doer of goodness, destroyer of sins and suffering, to the incarnation of compassion, I always surrender.

This is full, that is full From perfection, perfection comes. Take away perfection from perfection, and perfection remains. Om peace peace peace

<u>Jaikar</u>

5

Praise to the Holy Lord of Hairakhan Victory to Shri Mahendra Maharaj, the Great Master Praise to the eternal sacred Hairakhan Victory to Shiva, Lord of Kashi (Benares) and to Shri Kalbhairav (his terrific aspect) jagadambe mata ki... jai hairakhandeshwari mata ki... jai bajaranga bali ki... jai sanatan dharma ki... jai dharma ki... jai ho adharma ka... nash ho praniyon men... sadbhvana ho vishva ka... kalyan ho

gautami gange... har narmade... har jata shankare... har om namo parvati pate... har

hara hara om shri sadguru samba sada shiva shankara hari om

<u>Shri Shivashtak</u>

shankara daya ki murti ho phira dera itani kyon karo dainya duhkha duvidha haro karuna karo karuna karo

bhava tapa se vyakula vyathita ho natha tava charanana paro trana kara tripurari aba karuna karo karuna karo

shankara daya ki murti ho phira dera itani kyon karo dainya duhkha duvidha haro karuna karo karuna karo Praise to the Universal Mother, Amba Praise to the Divine Mother of Hairakhan Praise to Hanuman Praise to the eternal religion Let there be victory of righteousness May unrighteousness be destroyed Let all living beings have good thoughts May the whole Universe be benefited

Praise to the river Gautama Ganga Praise to the river Narmada Praise to the Jata Shankara I bow to the Lord of Parvati Praise to Om The Ultimate Guru Shiva Shankara, always united with the Divine Mother Amba, Vishnu Om.

Shri Shivashtak

O Lord Shiva Shankar, You are the image of mercy. Then why do you delay so long? Remove poverty, suffering, and doubts. Have mercy, have mercy.

Restless and saddened by the cares of the world, O Lord I have fallen at Your lotus feet. O Lord of the three worlds, save me now. Have mercy, have mercy.

O Lord Shiva Shankar, You are the image of mercy. Then why do you delay so long? Remove poverty, suffering, and doubts. Have mercy, have mercy.

6

bhashmanga bhushita bhavya ho bhava natha ho jaga natha ho ardhanga shobita amba ho ghiri natha ho ganga natha ho chandrardha shekhara shanta ho gana natha ho mama natha ho dainya duhkha duvidha haro karuna karo karuna karo

shankara daya ki murti ho phira dera itani kyon karo dainya duhkha duvidha haro karuna karo karuna karo

bhakta vatsalata tumhari kauna hai nahin janata para bhakta main to hun nahin yah satya hiya main man-ta tav bhakti ka avalamba nahin avalamba hai prabhu apka apane virada ki yada kara karuna karo karuno karo

shankara daya ki murti ho phira dera itani kyon karo dainya duhkha duvidha haro karuna karo karuna karo You are beautiful with Your body covered in ash, Lord of this world, Lord of the Universe, Half of Your body is the beautiful Mother Goddess Amba. Lord of the Mountains, Lord of the Ganges, with the crescent moon on Your head, You are the image of peace. Lord of the people, Lord of my being, remove poverty, suffering, and doubts. Have mercy, Have mercy.

O Lord Shiva Shankar, You are the image of mercy. Then why do you delay so long? Remove poverty, suffering, and doubts. Have mercy, have mercy.

Who does not know Your motherly love for Your devotees? But, I am not even a real devotee of Yours. I truly must admit this. I do not rely on my devotion to You but on your grace only, O Lord. Remember Your promise. Have mercy, Have Mercy.

O Lord Shiva Shankar, You are the image of mercy. Then why do you delay so long? Remove poverty, suffering, and doubts. Have mercy, have mercy. vishvesha ho tuma vishva ke phira aura se kahana hi kya palaka charachara ke tumhin phira aura se pana hi kya mati ho tumhin gati ho tumhin phira aura se lena hi kya deva ho tuma deva ke phira aura se rona hi kya

shankara daya ki murti ho phira dera itani kyon karo dainya duhkha duvidha haro karuna karo karuna karo

rijhate itane ramana yah riti rijhi anupa he sarva shobha se sushobhita sevya tera rupa he shakti ka tu dhama he aur shaktimana mahana he ghyan he abhirama he aura sarvada kalyan he

shankara daya ki murti ho phira dera itani kyon karo dainya duhkha duvidha haro karuna karo karuna karo You are the Lord of the Universe. Then why should I turn to somebody else? You alone are the sustainer of creation. Then what could I gain from others? You alone are in my thoughts and my actions. Then what could I take from anyone else? You are the God of Gods. Then why should I weep in front of others?

O Lord Shiva Shankar, You are the image of mercy. Then why do you delay so long? Remove poverty, suffering, and doubts. Have mercy, have mercy.

Raman, You are easily pleased. This way of being pleased is unusual. All beauty adorns You. Your form is worthy of being worshiped. You are a storehouse of energy. You are great and powerful. You are knowledge and beauty, always busy in benefiting us.

O Lord Shiva Shankar, You are the image of mercy. Then why do you delay so long? Remove poverty, suffering, and doubts. Have mercy, have mercy. ananda ke tuma shrota susthira satya sar apara ho akara ho adhara ho prapancha ke vistara ho shri shri-pati ke sevya ho aura dasa ho nishkama ho shubha prema pate hain vahi japate sada tav nam ho

shankara daya ki murti ho phira dera itani kyon karo dainya duhkha duvidha haro karuna karo karuna karo

nama ka mahatmya kisane jana paya aja tak gana karate hain surasura nama le le aja tak aja taka baitha hua hun deva isa vishvasa men nama nami nita nirantara rahate meri sansa men

shankara daya ki murti ho phira dera itani kyon karo dainya duhkha duvidha haro karuna karo karuna karo You are a constant spring of bliss, infinite essence of truth. You are the form and the base of everything, pervading the whole material world. You are worthy of being served by Lakshmi and Vishnu, yet You are their selfless servant. The reward of divine love comes to those alone who always repeat Your name.

O Lord Shiva Shankar, You are the image of mercy. Then why do you delay so long? Remove poverty, suffering, and doubts. Have mercy, have mercy.

Who has been able to know so far the greatness of Your name Gods and demons alike sing Your name until today. O Lord I have been sitting until today trusting that You and Your name will constantly reside in my breath.

O Lord Shiva Shankar, You are the image of mercy. Then why do you delay so long? Remove poverty, suffering, and doubts. Have mercy, have mercy. shri guru kripakara guru kripakara he kripakara he dayakara dina bandhu deva dayaka he kripakara he dayakara ghyana ghyata ghyeya triputi he kripakara he dayakara shri guru deva ka sukha rupa shashvat he kripakara he dayakara

shankara daya ki murti ho phira dera itani kyon karo dainya duhkha duvidha haro karuna karo karuna karo

om brahmananandam param sukhadam kevalam ghyan murtim dvandvatitam gagan sadrisham tatvamasyadi lakshyam ekam nityam vimalamachalam sarvadhi sakshi bhutam bhavatitam trigunarahitham sadgurum tvam namami

Sharanagati Stav

teri sharana men aya o hairakhana vale sadguru hai nama tera tapon ko harane vale sadguru hai nama tera tapon ko harane vale

pavana charitra guruvar ati karuna se bhara he karuna karoghe kaba aba o dukhda chudane vale karuna karoghe kaba aba o dukhda chudane vale Holy master, You give grace. Shower grace on me, have mercy on me. O Lord, You are brother of the humble, giver of everything. Shower grace on me, have mercy on me. You are the Trinity, knowledge, knower, and the object of knowledge. Shower grace on me, have mercy on me. Holy Divine Master, Your eternal form is the embodiment of joy. Shower grace on me, have mercy on me.

O Lord Shiva Shankar, You are the image of mercy. Then why do you delay so long? Remove poverty, suffering, and doubts. Have mercy, have mercy.

Embodiment of the bliss of the Absolute, bestower of the highest joy, You are knowledge personified, beyond duality, formless like the sky. You are that goal, the object of proclamations such as the one Absolute, eternal, pure, immovable Being, the witness of all intellects, beyond thought and the three gunas (tamas, rajas, sattva). To Thee, supreme Guru, I bow.

<u>Sharanagati Stav</u>

I have taken shelter in You, O Lord of Hairakhan. Your name is the supreme Guru. You are the remover of sorrows.

Lord, Your pure nature is full of compassion. When will You show compassion to me? O destroyer of pain.

10

teri sharana men aya o hairakhana vale sadguru hai nama tera tapon ko harane vale sadguru hai nama tera tapon ko harane vale

usa dina to natha tumne apna bana liya tha ab mera kya bigadata o bigadi banane vale ab mera kya bigadata o bigadi banane vale

teri sharana men aya o hairakhana vale sadguru hai nama tera tapon ko harane vale sadguru hai nama tera tapon ko harane vale

sadhak ki buddhi simit tu siddheshvar maha hai sadhana sulabha bata de o shanta svarupa vale sadhana sulabha bata de o shanta svarupa vale

teri sharana men aya o hairakhana vale sadguru hai nama tera tapon ko harane vale sadguru hai nama tera tapon ko harane vale

varanana karun men kisa vidhi hai mahima apara teri aja darasha dikha ja o vishala bahu vale aja darasha dikha ja o vishala bahu vale

teri sharana men aya o hairakhana vale sadguru hai nama tera tapon ko harane vale sadguru hai nama tera tapon ko harane vale

tava teja purna anan ananda ka hai akara vani madhura suna ja o anmol bol vale vani madhura suna ja o anmol bol vale

teri sharana men aya o hairakhana vale sadguru hai nama tera tapon ko harane vale sadguru hai nama tera tapon ko harane vale

ankhen teri daya ka ashraya bani hain sundara jisa men na visha vishamata o samadarshi kahane vale jisa men na visha vishamata o samadarshi kahane vale I have taken shelter in You, O Lord of Hairakhan. Your name is the supreme Guru. You are the remover of sorrows.

O Lord that day You made me Your own, now what can go wrong for me? O remover of my misfortunes.

I have taken shelter in You, O Lord of Hairakhan. Your name is the supreme Guru. You are the remover of sorrows.

The mind of Your devotee is limited. You are the great perfect Lord. Teach me an easy spiritual practice, one of peaceful countenance.

I have taken shelter in You, O Lord of Hairakhan. Your name is the supreme Guru. You are the remover of sorrows.

How can I describe Your endless greatness? Show Yourself to me, O mighty armed one.

I have taken shelter in You, O Lord of Hairakhan. Your name is the supreme Guru. You are the remover of sorrows.

Your face is full of radiant light, You are the personification of bliss. Let us hear your sweet voice, O One of priceless speech.

I have taken shelter in You, O Lord of Hairakhan. Your name is the supreme Guru. You are the remover of my sorrows.

Your merciful eyes are a source of beauty. In them there is no poison or discrimination. You are known as the One with equal vision. teri sharana men aya o hairakhana vale sadguru hai nam tera tapon ko harane vale sadguru hai nam tera tapon ko harane vale

<u>Jaikar</u>

bolo shri hairakhandi bhagvan ki jai paramguru shri mahendra maharaj ki jai atal-kshetra shri hairakhan vishwa maha dham ki jai kashi ke tripurari nath shri kalbhairav ki jai jagadambe mata ki jai hairakhandeshvari mata ki jai bajarangabali ki jai

<u>Hairiyakhandi Sankirtan</u>

shri hairiyakhandi hairiyakhandi hairiyakhandi bol ishvara sata chita ananda bol shri samba sadashiva samba sadashiva samba sadashiva bol palaka preraka jaga pati bol

jaya jaya hairakhana bihari jaga kalyana hetu avatari tuma hi ho mama sadguru deva alakha agochara shiva maha deva

parama dayamaya hridaya tumharo sharanagata ko shigra ubaro kauna so kashta munindra hai jaga men dura na hoya daya se china men I have taken shelter in You, O Lord of Hairakhan. Your name is the supreme Guru. You are the remover of sorrows.

<u>Jaikar</u>

Praise to the Holy Lord of Hairakhan Praise to the Holy Master Mahendra Maharaj Praise to the immovable Land of Shri Hairakhan Vishwa Mahadham Praise to the Lord, Shri Kalbhairav Praise to Hairakhandeshwari Mother of the World Praise to Hanuman

<u>Hairiyakhandi Sankirtan</u>

Utter the Name of Hairakhandi. Speak of God, Truth, Consciousness, and Bliss. Proclaim Holy Samba Sada Shiva, Shiva in union with the Mother Amba. Sustainer, inspirer, master of the world.

Hail hail to the Lord residing in Hairakhan who embodied for the liberation of the world You alone are my true Divine Master. Invisible unperceivable Shiva, the Ultimate God.

Your heart is full of mercy.

The one who surrenders to You is immediately liberated. What pain is there in the world which cannot be instantly removed by Your grace, King of Sages. bolata bachana sada bhayahari baba manasa phalai tumhari mangala bhavana amangala hari prabhu tere charana kamala balihari

mridu bhashi muni parama udara bhoda vakya hai ghyana ko sara satya sanatana dharma udara ghyana nihita shuchi karma uchara

sabahi svadharma shreyakara data dvesha ghrina nahin dharma kahata prema saralata sata yuta bhrata yahi dharma manava sukha data

nama bhajo hiya shodho bhai prabhu abhyantara baithyo ai antara hridaya shuddha shiva vasa pahichanahun taji aghya durasa

saba guna sagara santa mahana adi anta jehi kahu na jana hairakhana vichitra hai dhama pavana amita sukhada vishrama

gautama ganga garajati nishidin siddha surasura arachata anudin shri kailasha shikara ki shoba dekhata hi mana upajata lobha You always speak words which remove our fear. Baba fulfills all desire. O Lord, You are the source of auspiciousness, the remover of evil. Lord, I sacrifice everything at Your lotus feet.

Great sage of sweet speech, You are extremely benevolent. Your sentences are the very essence of knowledge. The true eternal religion, full of generosity, tells of knowledge combined with pure action.

You give to each one their own honorable duty. Jealousy and hatred are not called righteous actions. Truth Simplicity and Love, this rule alone brings happiness to all.

Repeat the Lord's Name, brother, to purify your heart and find the Lord sitting in your heart. Holy Shiva is residing in the purity of your heart. Recognize Him and renounce ignorance and disappointment.

Great saint, the ocean of all qualities, whose beginning and end nobody knows. Hairakhan is a quaint abode giving endless joy and solace.

The river Gautam Ganga is roaring day and night. Saints, Gods, and demons worship there every day. Looking at the beauty of Holy Mount Kailash, the seed of longing sprouts in the mind. tehi ghiri tala eka ramaya guha hai shruti pratipadya guha hi maha hai vana mriga biharata kanana manhin baira paraspara sakala bhulahin

prabhu jaba se yahan kinha nivasa nandana vana manon lagata udasa dhanya dhanya hai ya tirtha hamara jahan sachala shiva karata bihara

daya drishti kari dehu charana rati ana upaya na pauna vimala mati aba prabhu kripa karo yah bhanti saba taja bhajana karon dina rati

amba amba jaya jagadamba sarva rupa eka tu hi amba amba amba jaya jagadamba sarva rupa eka tu hi amba

shri hairiyakhandi hairiyakhandi hairiyakhandi bol ishvara sata chita ananda bol shri samba sadashiva samba sadashiva samba sadashiva bol palaka preraka jaga pati bol

om namah shivay om namah shivay om namah shivay om namah shivay...

shri hairiyakhandi hairiyakhandi hairiyakhandi bol ishvara sata chita ananda bol shri samba sadashiva samba sadashiva samba sadashiva bol palaka preraka jaga pati bol Under Mount Kailash, there is a beautiful cave. That great cave is described in the Vedas. The forest deer roaming in the dense woods spontaneously forget hostility among each other

Since the Lord started living here, the beauty of nandan van, the Garden of Heaven, has faded in comparison. Blessed blessed is this holy pilgrimage of ours where the embodied Shiva enjoys living.

Your merciful look gives us love for Your holy feet. By no other means can one get a pure mind. Now Lord, show me Your grace this way. Let me renounce all and sing your praise day and night.

Praise to Amba, Mother of the Universe. Mother Goddess Amba, You are the One in all forms. Praise to Amba, Mother of the Universe. Mother Goddess Amba, You are the One in all forms.

shri hairiyakhandi hairiyakhandi hairiyakhandi bol ishvara sata chita ananda bol shri samba sadashiva samba sadashiva samba sadashiva bol palaka preraka jaga pati bol

Om Namah Shivay Om Namah Shivay Om Namah Shivay Om Namah Shivay...

Utter the Name of Hairakhandi. Speak of God, Truth, Consciousness, and Bliss. Proclaim Holy Samba Sada Shiva, Shiva in union with the Mother Amba. Sustainer, inspirer, master of the world.

Shri Hairakhandeshwari Ka Mantra

ananda rupam chiti shakti diptam vidyam param brahma ras anubhutim karunya purnam guru murti rupam devim namamah jagad ishvarim tvam mam raksha nityam jagad avalambe tvameva satyam jaga jivani mata sansara janma jvar roga vaidya madyam bhaje shri hairakhand vasinim

Shri Hairakhandeshwari Mata Ki Arti Ghitika

shri hairakhanda viharini jaga mana harini e maiya jaga mana harini e daya mayi deveshi daya mayi deveshi jaya jagad amba shive om jaya jagad amba shive

akhila vishva tama harini ghyana prasarini e maiya ghyana prasarini e jyotir mayi jaga dishi jyotir mayi jaga dishi jaya jagad amba shive om jaya jagad amba shive

Shri Hairakhandeshwari Ka Mantra

You are the form of bliss and the energy of consciousness. You are the supreme knowledge and the divine experience. You are full of mercy and the image of the Guru. You, O Jagdambe, protect me daily. You are the truth, O sustainer of life. You are the physician for all fevers and diseases of this world. O Goddess Mother the resident of Hairakhan, to You I bow.

Shri Hairakhandeshwari Mata Ki Arti Ghitika

O Mother residing in Hairakhan You attract the minds of all the Universe. You are the Mother of mercy. Supreme Queen of Gods, Praise to You, O auspicious Mother of the Universe.

You are dispelling all darkening illusion of the Universe. You give knowledge and light. You are Supreme in the world, O auspicious Mother of the Universe. bhava vithi bhranti bhaya harini kantaka varini e maiya kantaka varini e daya dravita sarveshi daya dravita sarveshi jaya jagad amba shive om jaya jagad amba shive

shada ripu-nakr vidarini bhava nidhi tarini e maiya bhava nidhi tarini e tare tarana hari tare tarana hari jaya jagad amba shive om jaya jagad amba shive

moha matsya mada harini vishva uddharini e maiya vishva uddharini e kutasthe avikari kutasthe avikari jaya jagad amba shive om jaya jagad amba shive

vaga bija sancharini divya prakashini e maiya divya prakashini e kundalini sakar kundalini sakar jaya jagad amba shive om jaya jagad amba shive You extinguish the fear of those lost in the lanes and routes of the world. You eliminate all thorns. Your heart melts in compassion. You are Supreme in the world, O auspicious Mother of the Universe.

Six enemies (anger, covetous greed, presumptuous ego, truthrobbing fear, lust, attachment to mundane illusions) swim like crocodiles in the ocean of life. You, O Mother, are the savior who makes us traverse that ocean, O auspicious Mother of the Universe.

You destroy attachment, jealousy, and pride. You liberate the Universe. You are Supreme in the world beyond all, constant as the anvil of the cobbler, but changing all that is beaten on it, O auspicious Mother of the Universe.

You reside in the seed of words. You are the divine light. You are the embodiment of Kundalini, O auspicious Mother of the Universe. sindur aruna kanti bhranti klama harini e maiya bhranti klama harini e mohani maye hrim mohani maye hrim jaya jagad amba shive om jaya jagad amba shive

sukha sampati yasha dani shri hairiyakhani e maiya hairiyakhani e kalpa veli shrim klim kalpa veli shrim klim jaya jagad amba shive om jaya jagad amba shive

shri charanashrita tapa khani tapo bala ani e maiya tapo bala ani e riddhi siddhi ki dani riddhi siddhi ki dani jaya jagad amba shive om jaya jagad amba shive

shri hairakhanda viharini jaga mana harini e maiya jaga mana harini e daya mayi deveshi daya mayi deveshi jaya jagad amba shive om jaya jagad amba shive Your form is of red color. You destroy doubts and illusions. You attract all, Your mantra is Hring, O auspicious Mother of the Universe.

You give happiness, prosperity, and fame. You, Mother of Hairakhan, are like the wish fulfilling tree, and are the seed mantras Shring Kling O auspicious Mother of the Universe.

Shri Charanashrita, Shri Mahendra Baba, called upon You through his spiritual strength. You, donor of prosperity and perfection, O auspicious Mother of the Universe.

O Mother residing in Hairakhan You attract the minds of all the Universe You are the Mother of mercy. Supreme Queen of Gods, Praise to You, O auspicious Mother of the Universe.

Shri Hairakhandeshwari Mantra

om namah shrishti mayi matar purushartha pradayini shuddha buddhi pradenante sarva saubhaghya dayini namo hairiyakhandaysa guha madhya viharini jagat santarini tare tarakasura ghatini namo devi jagaddhatri dhanye narayana priye abhishta siddhide nande mahamaye namo namah mahamaye namo namah

Durga Mantra

om sarva mangala mangalye shive sarvarth sadhike sharanye tryambake gauri narayani namostute srishti sthiti vinashanam shakti bhute sanatani gunashraye gunamaye narayani namostute sharanagata dinart paritran parayane sarvasy arti hare devi narayani namostute kali kali maha kali kalike papa harini dharma kam prade devi narayani namostute kali kali maha kali kalike papa harini sarva vighna hare devi narayani namostute jayanti mangala kali bhadra kali kapalini durga kshama shiva dhatri svaha svadha namostute jai tvam devi chamunde jai bhut arti harini jai sarva gate devi kala ratri namostute

Shri Hairakhandeshwari Mantra

Om You support the Universe, the giver of pure effort. You are the true Mother of the World. O Queen of Hairakhan, I bow to You, giver of energy and pure intellect, the bestower of all good fortune. I bow to the Mother residing in the cave of Hairakhan who protects the world, the killer of the demon Taraka. I bow to the Mother who looks after the Universe. O beloved of Narayan, Hail to You, eternal wish fulfiller, O greatest creator of illusion, salutations to You.

Durga Mantra

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Om You are the energy of Shiva, auspicious, fulfilling all desires. You are the refuge, You with the three eyes, salutations to You, Gauri, Narayani. You are creation, preservation, and destruction, the eternal living energy. You support the three qualities of nature which are Your form. Salutations to You, Narayani. You are the refuge of the poor and always protect everybody. You remove every pain, O Goddess; salutations to You, Narayani. You are Kali, Mahakali, Kalika, destroyer of sins. O Goddess, You give both desire and proper action; salutations to You, Naravani. You give victory, O auspicious One; Kali, Bhadrakali, the holder of skulls. You are Durga, forgiveness, auspicious, nourisher; salutations to You who are the fire offerings Swaha and Swadha. Victory to You, Goddess Chamnuda. You remove the suffering of all beings. Victory to You, O Goddess, residing in all beings. Salutations to You who are like a dark night.

<u>Jaikar</u>

durga mata ki jai kali mata ki jai

Hanuman Chalisa

shri guru charana saroja raja nija mana mukura sudhar varanaun raghuvara vimala yashu jo dayaka phala char

buddhihin tanu janike sumiron pavana kumar bala buddhi vidya dehu mohi harahu klesha vikar

siyavar ram chandra ki jai pavana suta hanumana ki jai uma pati mahadeva ki jai hamare bhole baba ki jai

jai hanumana ghyana guna sagar jai kapisha tihun loka ujagar

ram duta atulita bala dhama anjani putra pavana suta nama

mahavira vikrama bajaranghi kumati nivara sumati ke sanghi

kanchana varana viraja suvesa kanana kundala kunchita kesa

<u>Jaikar</u>

Victory to Mother Durga Victory to Mother Kali

<u>Hanuman Chalisa</u>

The dust of the lotus feet of my Guru cleanses the mirror of my mind. I describe the pure glory of Shri Raghuvir, my Lord, who bestows the four fruits of life (justice, wealth, joy, and liberation). Knowing myself as being insignificant and unintelligent, I remember the Son of the Wind, Hanuman. Please give me strength, intelligence, knowledge, and remove all my impurities and imperfections.

Glory to Sita and to Ramchandra Glory to Hanuman, Son of the Wind Glory to the Lord of Uma, the Great Lord Shiva Glory to our own Bhole Baba

Glory to Hanuman ocean of knowledge and virtues Victory to the Lord of monkeys famous in the three worlds.

The messenger of Lord Ram, You have infinite strength. You are Son of Anjani and of the Wind whose name You carry.

You are a great hero, a warrior. Your body is indestructible like a Vajra (mace). You remove bad thoughts and keep company with pure minds.

You are of golden color adorned with beautiful ornaments. You wear earrings and have curly hair. hatha bajra aru dhvaja virajai kandhe munja janeu sajai

shankara suvana keshari nandan teja pratapa maha jaga vandan

vidya vana guni ati chatur ram kaja karibe ko atur

prabhu charitra sunive ko rasiya ram lakhana sita mana basiya

sukshma rupa dhari siyahin dikhava vikata rupa dhari lanka jarava

bhima rup dhari asura sanhare ramchandra ke kaja sanvare

laye sanjivana lakhana jiyaye shri raghuvira harshi ura laye

raghupati kin hin bahuta barai tuma mama priya bharata sama bhai

sahasa badana tumharo yasha gaven asa kahi shri pati kantha lagaven

sankadika bram adi munisa narada sarada sahita ahisa You hold a mace and a flag in your hands. You wear on your shoulders the sacred thread of munja grass.

You are like Shiva, O Son of Keshari. You have a glorious luster. You are praised by the whole world.

You are knowledgeable with meritorious qualities and high intelligence.

You enjoy listening to the stories of the Lord, keeping Lord Ram, Lakshman, and Sita in your mind.

In a mini form, You appeared to Sita. In a supreme and fearsome form, You burnt the city of Lanka.

In a powerful form like Bhima, You destroyed the demons, accomplishing the tasks given to You by Lord Ram.

You brought the medicinal herb Sanjivini to revive Lakshman, giving immense happiness.

Raghupati praised you much, saying that you were dear like brother Bharat.

Sheshnagh is also singing your praise, saying the Lord embraced You.

Sanak, Brahma, and other sages, the sage Narad along with Saraswati, the Goddess of knowledge yama kubera digpala jahante kavi kovida kahi sake kahante

tuma upkara sugrivahin kinha ram milaye rajapada dinha

tumharon mantra vibhishana mana lankeshvara bhaye saba jaga jana

yuga sahastra yojana para bhanu lilyo tahi madhura phala janun

prabhu mudrika mela muka mahin jaldhi langhi gae acharja nahin

durgama kaja jagata ke jete sugam anugraha tumhare tete

ram dulare tuma rakhvare hota na aghya binu paisare

saba sukha lahai tumhari sarna tuma rakshaka kahu ko darna

apana teja samharo ape tinon loka hankate kanpe

bhuta pishacha nikata nahin ave mahavira jaba nama sunave Yama, the Lord of death, Kubera, the Lord of wealth, the Digpals, the guards of the heavens, wherever they are, poets and men of knowledge are unable to sing your praise fully.

You helped Sugriva to meet Lord Ram and established him on the king's throne.

Vibhishan accepted your advice and became king of Lanka, a fact known to the entire world.

You swallowed the sun 2000 light years away, taking it to be sweet fruit.

It is no surprise that, holding the Lord's ring for Sita in your mouth, You crossed the ocean

because all difficult tasks in this world become easy by your grace.

Beloved of Ram, You guard his door. Nobody can enter without your permission.

There is total bliss under your refuge. What fear can there be when You are the protector.

You contain your own energy by which the three worlds tremble with fear.

Ghosts and evil spirits cannot come near when the name of the great hero is chanted. nashai rog harai sab pira japata nirantara hanumata vira

sankat se hanumana chudavai mana krama bachana dhyana jo lavai

saba para ram tapasvi raja tina ke kaja sakala tuma saja

aura manoratha jo koi lavai soi amita jivan phala pavai

charon yoga partapa tamhara hai parsiddha jagata ujiyara

sadhu santa ke tuma rakhvare asura nikandana ram dulare

ashta siddhi nava nidhi ke data asa vara dina janki mata

ram rasayana tumhare pasa sada raho raghupati ke dasa

tumhare bhajana ram ko pavai janma janma ke dukha visravai

anta kala raghuvar pura jai jahan janmen hari bhakta kahai All diseases and pains are eliminated when the name of the great Hanuman is constantly chanted.

Through meditation on Him with focused mind, action, and word, Hanuman saves us from dangers and perils.

You fulfilled all the tasks given by Ram, the Supreme Lord of Penance.

Whoever brings you his desires gets unending fruits in one's life.

Your glory is known in the four ages; You are the light of the world.

You are the protector of the ascetics and saints. The destroyer of demons and the beloved of Lord Ram.

You bestow the eight spiritual powers and the nine prosperities. This is the boon given to You by Mother Janki (Sita).

You possess the nectar of Ram to forever remain his servant.

Whoever worships you finds Lord Ram and forgets the sufferings of many lifetimes.

At the time of death they will go to the kingdom of Raghuvir where one becomes in every birth a devotee of the Lord. aura devata chita na dharai hanumata sei sarva sukha karai

sankata kate mitai sab pira jo sumire hanumata balvira

jai jai jai hanumana gosain kripa karahu guru deva ki nai

jo sata bara patha kara joi chhutahi bandi maha sukha hoi

jo yah padhai hanumana chalisa hoi siddhi sakhi gaurisa

tulsidas sada hari chera kija natha hridaya mahan dera

pavana tanaya sankata harana mangala murti rup ram lakhana sita sahita hridaya basahu sur bhup

<u>Jaikar</u>

siyavar ramchandra ki jai pavana suta hanumana ki jai uma pati mahadeva ki jai hamare bhole baba ki jai Gods don't care about others but service to Hanuman gives all kinds of joy.

All the difficulties and pains get destroyed for the one who meditates on Hanuman, the strong hero.

Glory to the Master Hanuman. Have compassion Divine Guru.

The one who reads this verse 100 times is freed from bondage and lives in limitless bliss.

The one who reads this Hanuman Chalisa gets spiritual powers by the Lord of Gauri.

For Tulsidas, the eternal servant of the Lord, O Lord, remain forever in his heart.

<u>Epilogue</u>

Son of the Wind destroyer of all troubles O One of auspicious form please reside forever in my heart with Lord Ram, Lakshman, and Sita

<u>Jaikar</u>

Glory to Sita and Ramchandra Glory to Hanuman, son of the Wind Glory to the Lord of Uma and the Great Lord Shiva Glory to our own Bhole Baba lal deh lali lase aru dhari lala langur bajra deh danav dalan jai jai jai kapi sur

sankata mochan hanumana ki jai pavana suta hanumana ki jai hamare bhole baba ki jai

<u>Gayatri Mantra</u>

om bhur bhuva svaha tat savitur varenyam bhargo devasya dhimahi dhiyo yo na prachodayat om shanti shanti shanti

<u>Mahamrityunjaya Mantra</u>

om tryambakam yajamahe sugandhim pushti vardanam urva rukamiva bandhanan mrtyor mukshiya maa-mrtaat om shanti shanti shanti

<u>Shanti Mantra</u>

om sahana vavatu sahanau bhunaktu saha viryam karvavahai tejasvi navadhitam astu ma vidvisha vahai om shanti shanti shanti The one with the red body, full of redness The one who has taken the shape of the red monkey The strong bodied one like Indra's mace and the destroyer of the demons Glory glory to Hanuman the brave monkey Glory to Hanuman the remover of difficulties Glory to Hanuman the son the Wind Glory to our own Bhole Baba

<u>Gayatri Mantra</u>

Om, God we meditate on Your divine light Bestow Your blessings upon us so that our intellect may be enlightened, so that we may rise higher and higher to the highest consciousness, enable us to be successful in all affairs of life and realize God. Om peace peace

Mantra of Victory over Death

We offer worship to Tryambakeshwar (the healing aspect of Shiva). Let us be liberated from bonds of death and birth, like the cucumber breaks free from its creeper (vine). Om peace peace

Mantra for Peace

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Let us proceed together, let us take sustenance together, let us act courageously together, let us meditate together on the highest Divine Light, God. Let us not quarrel or be jealous of each other. Om peace peace

Lokaksema Mantra

loka samasta sukhino bhavantu om shanti shanti shanti

Atha Devyapradha Ksamapana Stotram

Na mantram no yantram, tadapi cha na jane stutimaho. Na chavanam dhyanam, tapadi cha na jane stutikathah. Na jane mudraste, tadapi cha na jane vilapanam. Param jane matastva danusharanam kleshaharanam.

Vidheragyanena, dravinavirahenalasataya. Vidhevashakyatvat, tava charanayorya cyutirabhut. Tadetat kshantavyam, janani sakaloddharini Shive. Kuputro jayeta, kvachidapi kumata na bhavati.

Prithivyam putraste, janani bahavah shanti sharalah. Param tesam madhye, viralataralo-ham tava sutah. Madiyo-yam tyagah, samuchitamidam no tava Shive. Kuputro jayeta, kvachidapi kumata na bhavati.

Lokaksema Mantra

but a bad Mother, never.

loka samasta sukhino bhavantu om shanti shanti shanti

Atha Devyapradha Ksamapana Stotram

Mother, I don't know either Your mantra nor yantra, nor can I sing Your praise. I don't know how to welcome You, nor how to meditate on Your presence. Neither do I know how to sing Your glories, nor how to show Your mudras, nor even how to lament. But this I know, oh Mother, to follow You is to remove all my pain.

Oh Energy of Infinite Goodness, Mother of the Universe, I don't know the systems of Your worship. Neither have I sufficient wealth with which to serve You. My nature is lazy, not knowing the correct performance of worship. For these reasons, whatever deficiencies exist in my service to Your lotus feet, please pardon me, Oh Mother. For a bad child may sometimes be born,

Oh Mother, on this Earth You have so many honest and simple children. And among them I am Your extremely fickle child, I alone am the most inconsistent. Oh Goddess of Goodness, yet I do hope, that You should not abandon me. For a bad child may sometimes be born, but a bad Mother, never. Jagan matar matas, tava charanaseva na rachita. Na va dattam devi, dravinamapi bhuya stava maya. Tathapi tvam shneham, mayi nirupamam yatprakurushe. Kaputro jayeta, kvachidapi kumata na bhavati.

Parityakta deva, vividavidha seva kulataya. Maya pancha shiter adhikamapanite tu vayasi. Idanim chenmatastava, yadi kripa napi bhavita. Niralambo lambodara, janani kam yami sharanam.

Svapako jalpako, bhavati madhupakopamagira. Niratanko ranko, viharati chiram kotikanakaih. Tavaparne karne, vishati manu varne phalamidam Janah ko janite, janani jananiyam japavidho. Oh, Mother of the Universe, oh, Goddess, I have not worshiped Your respected lotus feet, nor have I offered abundant wealth to You. Even still You show Your most excellent love to this worthless being, For a bad child may sometimes be born, but a bad Mother, never.

Oh Mother of all Auspiciousness, I have abandoned the service of various Devas, because of the variety and confusion of the rules and activities relating to their worship. I am now more than eighty-five years of age. If You will not bestow Your kindness on me, where else shall I go to take refuge?

Mother of Excellence, Your mantra has such power that if even one letter should touch the ear, a fool becomes an eloquent speaker and his discourse becomes an excellent exposition. When hearing but one letter can produce such an effect, then who can speak for those souls who regularly perform Your worship according to the directions of the scripture, what excellent result will be attained by them? Chitabhashmalepo, garalamashanam dikpatadharo. Jatadhari kanthe bhuja-gapatihari pashupatih. Kapali bhutesho, bhajati jagadisaikapadavim. Bhavani tvat pani, grahana paripati phalamidam.

Na mokshasyakamksa, bhavavibhavavanchapi cha na me. Na vigyanapekhsha, shashimukhi sukhecchapi napunah. Atastvam samyache, janani jananam yatu mama vai. Mrdani Rudrani, Shiva Shiva Bhavaniti japatah.

HAIRAKHANDI AARTI To our Guru, Mahavatar Babaji Known as 'Hairakhan Baba', Mahavatar of Shiva Devotional poetry by Mahendra Maharaj Sanskrit sholk by Shastriji from Hairiyakhandi Sapta Sati Booklet by Mahalakshmi Maher, 2022 Babaji photos by Emam, 1979 www.Hairakhan.com He who besmears His body with ashes from the funeral pyre, who swallows poison, who is clothed with space, who has long matted locks of hair, garlanded with the Lord of serpents, who has a skull in His hand. That Lord of Spirits, Lord of Animals, who is known as the Lord of the universe, owes His great state as "Lord of the World" by simply accepting Your hand in marriage, Oh, Empress of Being, Bhavani, that is the way of His attainment.

Oh Mother from whose face shines forth the luster of the moon, I have no desire for liberation, nor expectation of status in the eyes of men. Neither do I search for worldly knowledge or comfort. From you I have only one earnest entreaty, that I pass my life in contemplation of the names Compassionate one, Reliever of Sufferings, Infinite Goodness, Female Ruler of Beings.



BHOLE BABA KI JAI! MAHA MAYA KI JAI! OM NAMAH SHIVAY!