# Śrīmad Bhāgavata Kathā Mangalācarana

Om namo bhagavate Vāsudevāya Swasti Shrī Gaṇeshāya namaha Shrī Saraswatyeya namaha Shrī Gurubhyo namaha

I bow to Lord Vāsudeva (Lord Krishna)
I bow to Lord Ganesh, Maa Saraswati and Guru.

Vanśī vibhūṣita Karān navanīradābhāt, Pītāmbarād Aruṇabimba phalādharoṣthāt | Pūrṇendusundara mukhādaravindra netrāt, Kṛṣṇātparaṁ kimapi tatvamahaṁ na jāne | | 1 | |

I do not know of any Reality higher than that of Lord Krishna, whose hands are adored with a flute, whose colour is that of a new rain-cloud, who wears a yellow cloth, whose lips are like a red bimba fruit, whose face is beautiful like the full moon and whose eyes are like lotuses.

Kṛṣṇa tvadīya pada paṅkaja pañjarānte, Adyaiva me viśatu mānasa rāja haṁsaha l Prāna prayāṇa samaye kapha vāta pittaiḥ, Kaṇṭhāvarodhana vidhau smaraṇaṁ kutaste ll 2 ll

O Lord Krishna, at this moment let the royal swan of my mind enter the tangled stems of the lotus of Your feet. How will it be possible for me to remember You at the time of death, when my throat will be choked up with mucus, bile, and air?

## Sankirtan

Hare Kṛṣṇa Hare Kṛṣṇa Kṛṣṇa Kṛṣṇa Hare Hare Hare Rāma Hare Rāma Rāma Rāma Hare Hare

## Stuti

Vakratunda Mahākāya sūryakoţi samaprabha | Nirvighnam kuru me deva, sarvakāryeşu sarvadā | 1 | 1 |

O Lord, the one with a looped trunk, a body of gigantic proportion and as stunning as the combined lustre of a million suns, kindly do make all my initiatives free from any obstacles always.

Saccidānandarūpāya viśvotpatyādi hetave | Tāpa traya vināśāya Śrī Kṛṣṇāya vayam numaḥ | | 2 | |

Our obeisances to Shri Krishna, the personification of Truth, Consciousness and Bliss, the creator sustainer and destroyer of material creation and the remover of the three types of sufferings.

Vāsanāt Vāsudevasya vāsitam bhuvanatrayam | Sarvabhūta nivāso asi Śri Vāsudeva namostute | 3 |

My salutations to You Vasudeva, because You who live in all the worlds, make these worlds as places, where beings live. Vasudeva, You live in all beings, as their soul.

Namostute Vyās viśālabuddhe phullāravindāyata patranetra | Yena Tvayā Bhārata tailapūrṇaḥ prajvālito jñanamayaḥ pradīpaḥ | | 4 | |

Salutations to thee, O Vyas, of mighty intellect and with eyes large like the petals of a fully blossomed lotus, by whom was lighted the lamp of wisdom, filled with the oil of the Mahabharata.

Yam Pravrajanta manu petamapetakṛtyam, Dvaipāyano viraha kātara ājuhāva l Putreti tanmayatayā taravo adhineduḥ, Tam sarvabhūtahṛdayam munimānato asmi ll 5 ll

Let me offer my respectful obeisances unto that great sage Shukdeva Goswami, who can enter the hearts of all. When he went away to take up the renounced order of life, leaving home without undergoing reformation by the sacred thread or the required ceremonies, his father, Vyas Deva, fearing separation from him, cried out, "O my son!" Indeed, only the trees, which were absorbed in the same feelings of separation, echoed in response to the be grieved father.

Yā kundendutuṣārahāradhavalā, yā śubhravastrāvṛtā l Yā vīṇāvaradaṇḍamaṇḍitakarā, yā śvetapadmāsanā ll

Yā Bhrahmācyuta Śaṅkara prabhṛtibhirdevaiḥsadā vanditā | Sā māṁ pātu Saraswati Bhagavati niḥśeṣajāḍyāpahā | | 6 | |

One who is as white as a garland of Kunda flowers and waterdrops, who has worn white apparel, whose hand is placed on the stem of the Vina, who is sitting on a white lotus, and who is always worshipped by Gods such as Brahma, Vishnu and Shankar, that Maa Saraswati, who completely steals one's lethargy may bless me.

Yo antah praviśya mama vācamimām prasuptām, Sanjīvayatyakhilaśaktidharaḥ svadhāmnā l Anyāmśca hastacaraṇaśravaṇatvagādīn, Prāṇān namo bhagavate puruṣāya tubhyam ll 7 ll

My dear Lord, You are all-powerful. After entering within me, You have enlivened all my sleeping senses – my hands, legs, ears, touch sensation, life force and particularly my power of speech. Let me offer my respectful obeisances unto You.

Gurur Bhrahmā, gurur Viṣṇuḥ gururdevo Maheśvaraḥ, Guru sākṣāt Para Brahma tasmai Śrīgurave namaḥ | | 8 | |

Obeisances to the enlightened teacher, the complete embodiment of the Supreme Spirit, the personification of Brahma, Vishnu and Mahesh.

### Govinda Dāmodara Stotra

Karāravindena padāravindam mukhāravinde vinivešayantam | Vaṭasya patrasya puṭeśayānam bālam Mukundam manasā smarāmi | | 1 | |

I meditate on that infant Mukunda, who is holding His lotus foot with His lotus hand placing it in His lotus mouth when reclining on a Banyan tree afloat the primordial waters (1).

Śrī Kṛṣṇa Govinda Hare Murāre he nātha Nārāyaṇa Vāsudeva l Jihve pibasvāmṛtametadeva Govinda Dāmodara Mādhaveti ll 2 ll

O tongue, be pleased to drink now, the nectar like names Krishna, Govind, Hari, Murari, Lord Narayana, Vasudeva, Govind, Damodara and Madhav. (2)

Vikretukāmākhila gopakanyā Murāripādārpita cittavṛttiḥ l Dadhyādikaṁ mohavaśād vocad Govinda Dāmodara Mādhaveti ll 3 ll

The lovelorn Gopa maiden having offered her mind at the feet of Lord Murari, while selling curds in the street, due to her passion filled mind, cried, O Govind, Damodara and Madhav! (3)

Grhe grhe gopavadhūkadambāḥ sarve militvā samavāpyayogam | Puṇyāni nāmāni paṭhanti nityam Govinda Dāmodara Mādhaveti | | 4 | | |

Whenever in houses and homes, the gopis, met each other and started talking, daily they used to repeat your holy names, Govind, Damodara and Madhav.

Sukham śayānā nilaye nije api nāmāni Viṣṇoḥ pravadanti martyāḥ l Te niścitam tanmayatām vrajanti Govinda Dāmodara Mādhaveti ll 5 ll

Even pleasantly lying down in the bedroom, those who repeat the names of Lord Vishnu, would attain a form similar to you, O Govind, Damodara and Madhav! (5)

Jihve sadaivam bhaja sundarāņi nāmānī Kṛṣṇasya manoharāṇi l Samasta bhaktārtivināśanāni Govinda Dāmodara Mādhaveti ll 6 ll

O tongue, always sing about, the lovely names of Lord Krishna, which put an end to all problems of devotees, O Govind, Damodara and Madhav! (6)

Sukhāvasāne idameva sāraṁ dukḥāvasāne idameva gñeyam | Dehāvasāne idameva jāpyaṁ Govinda Dāmodara Mādhaveti | 1 7 | 1

At the end of all pleasures, You are the essence; at the end of sorrow, You are the only goal; and at the end of the body, You are only to be chanted, Govind, Damodara and Madhav. (7)

Śrī Kṛṣṇa Rādhāvara Gokuleśa Gopāla Govardhana nātha Viṣḥno l Jihve pibasvāmṛtametadeva Govinda Dāmodara Mādhaveti ll 8 ll

O tongue, be pleased to drink now, the nectar like names of Krishna, Sweetheart of Radha, Lord of Gokul, Cowherd, Lord of Govardhan, Vishnu, Govind, Damodara and Madhav. (8)

### Stuti

Kastūrītilakam lalāṭapaṭale vakṣaḥsthale kaustubham, nāsāgre varamaukitakam karatale veṇuḥ kare kankanam l

Sarvāṅge haricaṅdanaṁ sulalitaṁ kaṇṭhe ca muktāvalī, gopastrīpariveṣṭito vijayate Gopālcūḍāmamaṇiḥ ll

All glories to the crest jewel of cowherd boys, who has a musk *tilak*-mark on His forehead, a Kaustubha jewel on His chest, a graceful pearl on the tip of His nose, a flute in His hand, a bracelet on His wrist, graceful sandal paste on all His limbs, a necklace of pearls on His neck and who is surrounded by a host of gopis.

Asti svastarunī karāgravigalat kalpaprasūnāplutam, vastu prastutaveņunādalaharī nirvāṇanirvyākulam l

Srastasrasta nibaddhani vivilasad gopīsahastrāvrtam, hastanyastanatāpavargam akhilodāram kiśorākrti ll

There is an entity who has the appearance of an adolescent boy, and who is being inundated with desire-tree flowers falling from the fingertips of the damsels of heaven. That boy is completely carefree, situated in transcendental beatitude, as He sends forth waves of sound from His flamed flute. He is encircled by thousands of glowing milkmaids, whose garments are becoming loose again and again (from their extreme pleasure at hearing the flute) and who are trying to hold them up. That adolescent boy, the peak of benevolence, places liberation from birth and death into the hands of his surrendered devotees.

Kṛṣṇaṁ Nārāyaṇaṁ vaṅde Kṛṣṇaṁ vaṅde vrajapriyam l Kṛṣṇaṁ Dvaipāyanaṁ vaṅde Kṛṣṇaṁ vaṅde Pṛthāsutam ll

I pay my obeisances to Lord Krishna who is Narayan, Lord Krishna who likes Vraj, Lord Krishna who is Maharshi Ved Vyas and Lord Krishna who is Arjuna.

