

जानकीपञ्चकम्

मातृके सर्वविश्वैकधात्रीं क्षमां
 त्वां सुधां शीतलां पुत्रपुत्रीनुताम् ।
 स्नेहवात्सल्यधारायुतां जानकीं
 तां नमामीश्वरीं मातरं प्रेमदाम् ॥ १
 नूपुरानन्ददां किङ्कणीमेखलां
 शातकुम्भाङ्गदां हाररत्नाकराम् ।
 कुण्डलाभूषणां मौलिहीरोज्ज्वलां
 तां नमामीश्वरीं मातरं प्रेमदाम् ॥ २
 मेघवृन्दालकां मन्दहासप्रभां
 कान्तिगेहाक्षिणीं स्वर्णवर्णाश्रयाम् ।
 रक्तबिम्बाधरां श्रीमुखीं सुन्दरीं
 तां नमामीश्वरीं मातरं प्रेमदाम् ॥ ३
 पद्ममालाधरां पद्मपुष्पारितां
 पद्मवर्णाम्बरां पाणिपद्माश्रयाम् ।
 पद्मपीठस्थितां पादपद्मावृतां
 तां नमामीश्वरीं मातरं प्रेमदाम् ॥ ४
 भुक्तिमुक्तिप्रदां पुष्टितुष्टिप्रदां
 ज्ञानविद्याददां पुष्कलानन्ददाम् ।
 शुद्धिदां बुद्धिदां शक्तिदां सिद्धिदां
 तां नमामीश्वरीं मातरं प्रेमदाम् ॥ ५

Jānakīpañcakam

O Mother! I bow to You, Who is the Goddess, Who bestows love as a Mother, Who is the the only nourishing-mother of this world, Who is compassionate, Who is like nectar, Who is serene, Who is saluted by sons and daughters, Who possesses love and motherly compassion, and Who is Jānakī (Sītā).[1]

I bow to You, Who is the Goddess, Who bestows love as a Mother, Whose anklets bestow bliss, Who has bells on the girdle, Who has golden bracelets, Who has a necklace made with heaps of precious-stones, Who has ear-hoops jewellery, and Who has a shining diamond on the crest.[2]

I bow to You, Who is the Goddess, Who bestows love as a Mother, Whose tress-locks resemble group of clouds, Whose face is shining by a mild-smile, Whose eyes are the house of resplendence, Whose complexion is golden, Who has red bimbā-fruit like lips, Whose face is adorned with glory, and Who is beautiful.[3]

I bow to You, Who is the Goddess, Who bestows love as a Mother, Who has a lotus-garland, Who is adorned by lotus-flowers, Who has lotus-colored apparel, Whose hands are the shelter of lotus, Who is sitting on a lotus-seat, and Whose feet are surrounded by lotuses.[4]

I bow to You, Who is the Goddess, Who bestows love as a Mother, Who bestows luxuries and liberation, Who bestows nourishment and satisfaction, Who bestows knowledge and skill, Who bestows immense bliss, and Who bestows purity, wisdom, power and siddhi (deftness).[5]

Poet: Animesh Kumar

Source: Personal Poetry Collection ©

Translator: Animesh Kumar

© Stutimandal Nov 22, 2006.