

राधाकृपाकटाक्षस्तुति

मुनीन्द्रवृन्दवन्दिते त्रिलोकशोकहारिणि
प्रसन्नवक्त्रपङ्कजे निकुञ्जभूविलासिनी ।
ब्रजेन्द्रभानुनन्दिनि ब्रजेन्द्रसूनुसङ्गते
कदा करिष्यसीह मां कृपाकटाक्षभाजनम् ॥१
अशोकवृक्षवल्लरीवितानमण्डपस्थिते
प्रवालबालपल्लवप्रभारुणाङ्घ्रिकोमले ।
वराभयास्फुरत्करे प्रभूतसम्पदालये
कदा करिष्यसीह मां कृपाकटाक्षभाजनम् ॥२
अनङ्गरङ्गमङ्गलप्रसङ्गभङ्गरभ्रुवं
सविभ्रमं ससम्भ्रमं दृगन्तबाणपातनैः ।
निरन्तरं वशीकृता प्रतीतनन्दनन्दने
कदा करिष्यसीह मां कृपाकटाक्षभाजनम् ॥३
तडित्सुवर्णचम्पकप्रदीप्तगौरविग्रहे
मुखप्रभापरास्तकोटिशारदेन्दुमण्डले ।
विचित्रचित्रसञ्चरच्चकोरशावलोचने
कदा करिष्यसीह मां कृपाकटाक्षभाजनम् ॥४
मदोन्मदातियौवने प्रमोदमानमण्डिते
प्रियानुरागरञ्जिते कलाविलासपण्डिते ।
अनन्यधन्यकुञ्जराज्यकामकेलिकोविदे
कदा करिष्यसीह मां कृपाकटाक्षभाजनम् ॥५

Rādhākṛpākāṭākṣastuti

O Rādhā, Who is adored by the group of best-sages, Who absolves the grief of the three-worlds, Who has a happy lotus-like face, Who is radiant in the gardens of the Earth, Who is the dear one of the King Vṛṣabhānu of Vraja, and Who is together with the son of the King Nanda of Vraja (Kṛṣṇa)! In this world, when will You cast a benevolent-glimpse with me as a receiver.[1]

O Rādhā, Who is situated in a Maṇḍapa adorned by Aśoka trees and various creepers, Whose soft-feet is red (reddish) like the shine of shoots (sprouts) and young flower-buds, Who has the boon of 'abhaya' in Her hand, and Who is the house of worldly accomplishments! In this world, when will You cast a benevolent-glimpse with me as a receiver.[2]

By the arrow-like continuous side-glances of Her eyebrows — which are bent, crisp and auspiciously united with the hue from Kāmadeva, and which are continuously quivering and zealous — She who has been recognized by the dear one of Nanda (Kṛṣṇa)! In this world, when will You cast a benevolent-glimpse with me as a receiver.[3]

O Rādhā, Whose fair complexion is radiant due to shining golden-Campaka flowers, Whose resplendent face defeats the radiance of millions of winter-moon assemblies, and Whose eyes are colorful, variegated and moving around like the eyes of a young cakora-bird! In this world, when will You cast a benevolent-glimpse with me as a receiver.[4]

O Rādhā, Who is excited due to the intoxication of youth, Who is adorned by delightful pride, Who is colored into the love for Her dear One, Who is skilled in playful artistry of all kinds, and Who is unique and virtuous expert of the sportive sensual plays inside the gardens! In this world, when will You cast a benevolent-glimpse with me as a receiver.[5]

अशेषहावभावधीरहीरहारभूषिते
 प्रभूतशातकुम्भकुम्भकुम्भीकुम्भसुस्तनि ।
 प्रशस्तमन्दहास्यचूर्णपूर्णसौख्यसागरे
 कदा करिष्यसीह मां कृपाकटाक्षभाजनम् ॥६
 मृणालबालवल्लरीतरङ्गरङ्गदोर्लते
 लताग्रलस्यलोलनीललोचनावलोकने ।
 ललल्लुलन्मिलनमनोज्ञमुग्धमोहनाश्रये
 कदा करिष्यसीह मां कृपाकटाक्षभाजनम् ॥७
 सुवर्णमालिकाञ्चितत्रिरेखकम्भुकण्ठगे
 त्रिसूत्रमङ्गलिगुणत्रिरत्नदीप्तदीधिते ।
 सलोलनीलकुन्तलप्रसूनगुच्छगुम्फिते
 कदा करिष्यसीह मां कृपाकटाक्षभाजनम् ॥८
 नितम्बबिम्बलम्बमानपुष्पमेखलागुणे
 प्रशस्तरत्नकिङ्किणीकलापमध्यमञ्जुले ।
 करीन्द्रशुण्डदण्डिकावरोहसौभगोरुके
 कदा करिष्यसीह मां कृपाकटाक्षभाजनम् ॥९
 अनेकमन्त्रनादमञ्जुनूपुरारवस्खलत्
 समाजराजहंसवंशनिक्वणातिगौरवे ।
 विलोलहेमवल्लरीविडम्बिचारुचङ्गमे
 कदा करिष्यसीह मां कृपाकटाक्षभाजनम् ॥१०

O Rādhā, Who has infinite gestures, Who is patient in emotions, Who is adorned with a diamond-garland, Whose breasts are like golden pots of water or like the frontal globe of an elephant, and Whose praised mild and enchanting powder-like smile fills the complete delight-like ocean! In this world, when will You cast a benevolent-glimpse with me as a receiver.[6]

O Rādhā, Whose creeper-like fore-arm is moving like a new shoot of the water-lily creeper in the waves, Who glances with blue-eyes dancing like a shining and swaying new creeper-shoot, and Whose playing, stirring and meeting together is the choice of all-knowing and enchanted Mohana! In this world, when will You cast a benevolent-glimpse with me as a receiver.[7]

O Rādhā, Whose conch-shell like throat is adorned with a golden garland and three-lines, Who holds three different jewels in three different auspicious sūtras (threads), and Whose shaking blue ear-hoops have flower-groups adhered! In this world, when will You cast a benevolent-glimpse with me as a receiver.[8]

O Rādhā, Whose round buttocks has long a girdle made of flowers, Whose auspicious and charming girdle has many superb gem-studded bells in the middle, and Whose lucky thighs are tapering like the trunk of the mightiest elephant! In this world, when will You cast a benevolent-glimpse with me as a receiver.[9]

O Rādhā, Whose beautiful anklet-jingles comparable to the resounding sacred mantras is failing the cackles of the excessively proud rājahaṃsa-crowd (noble-swan-crowd), and Whose splendid walking style derides the to and fro movement of golden branches! In this world, when will You cast a benevolent-glimpse with me as a receiver.[10]

अनन्तकोटिविष्णुलोकनम्रपद्मजार्चिते
हिमाद्रिजापुलोमजाविरिञ्जजावरप्रदे ।
अपारसिद्धिवृद्धिदिग्धषट्पदाङ्गुलिनखे
कदा करिष्यसीह मां कृपाकटाक्षभाजनम् ॥११
मखेश्वरि क्रियेश्वरि स्वधेश्वरि सुरेश्वरि
त्रिवेदभारतीश्वरि प्रमाणशासनेश्वरि ।
रमेश्वरि क्षमेश्वरि प्रमोदकाननेश्वरि
ब्रजेश्वरि ब्रजाधिपे श्रीराधिके नमोऽस्तु ते ॥१२
इतीदमद्भुतं स्तवं निशम्य भानुनन्दिनि
करोतु सन्ततं जनं कृपाकटाक्षभाजनम् ।
भवेत्तदैव सञ्चितत्रिरूपकर्मनाशनं
भवेत्तदा ब्रजेन्द्रसूनुमण्डलप्रवेशनम् ॥१३

O Rādhā, Who is honored by Lakṣmī — the Goddess revered by many Viṣṇuloka, Who gives boons to the daughters of Himālaya (Pārvatī), Puloman (Śacī) and Virañci (Sarasvatī), Who is smeared with infinite siddhis and prosperity, and Who has six fingers and nails [in each hand]! In this world, when will You cast a benevolent-glimpse with me as a receiver.[11]

O Śrīrādhikā, Who is the Goddess of yajña, deeds, svadha, demi-gods, the three Veda, Bhāratī, the rule of measures, Ramā, Kṣamā, the forests of enjoyment, Vraja, and Who is the ruler of Vraja! I bow to you.[12]

Thus completes the eulogy. O Daughter of Bhānu! Having satisfied [yourself] with this splendid eulogy, cast a benevolent-glimpse of mercy on me. May then the past-deeds of my life get destroyed. May then I get a chance to enter the group of the son of Vrajendra, i.e., Kṛṣṇa.[13]

Poet: Śiva

Source: Ūrdhvamnaya Tantra

Translator: Animesh Kumar

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