

सरस्वतीपञ्चकम्

सुरम्यकुञ्जमध्यगो मरालमध्यशोभितो
 नदीतटप्रतिष्ठितः स्थिरप्रशान्तलोचनः ।
 हृदिस्वरात्मिकास्मरन्मनोयशस्वतीनमन्
 सरस्वतीस्तवं पठन्कदा यतिर्भवाम्यहम् ॥१॥
 लसत्सिताम्बुरुहवर्णवस्त्रभासितास्तुतिं
 स्फुरद्विभूषणाश्रयाविलासिनाममञ्जरीम् ।
 त्रिलोकश्रेष्ठसुन्दरीकथाकलापवह्वरीं
 सरस्वतीस्तवं पठन्कदा यतिर्भवाम्यहम् ॥२॥
 कवित्वकीर्तिबुद्धिवृद्धिशास्त्रज्ञानदास्तुतिं
 समीक्षशोचतर्कतत्त्वदायिनाममञ्जरीम् ।
 त्रिलोकवेद्यतत्त्वज्ञानदाविचारवह्वरीं
 सरस्वतीस्तवं पठन्कदा यतिर्भवाम्यहम् ॥३॥
 प्रकृष्टपाठशालया सुगेयगीतमालया
 परात्मवेदभाषया नितान्तब्रह्मविद्यया ।
 असङ्ख्ययोगयोगिना प्रतिष्ठिताशिवास्तवं
 सरस्वतीस्तवं पठन्कदा यतिर्भवाम्यहम् ॥४॥
 निशम्य कर्मसम्भवप्रपुण्यपापयुग्मकं
 विनश्य गोसमूहजातनश्वरार्तसंसृतिम् ।
 निपत्य देहगर्वसर्वमानपुञ्जदुर्मतिं
 सरस्वतीस्तवं पठन्कदा यतिर्भवाम्यहम् ॥५॥

Sarasvatīpañcakam

Gone in the middle of a beautiful garden, graceful in the middle of swans, situated at the bank of a river, with steady and calm eyes, remembering the cause of speech (Svarātmikā) in heart, bowing to the glory-possessing in mind, when will I become a sage, reciting the panegyrics of Sarasvatī?[1]

When will I become a sage, reciting the panegyrics of Sarasvatī — panegyrics, which are the eulogy of the One Who is made radiant by an apparel with color of shining white lotus, which are the creeper-patterns of names of the shining One Who is the abode of sparking ornaments, and which are patterned-arrays of the stories of the most beautiful Woman in the world.[2]

When will I become a sage, reciting the panegyrics of Sarasvatī — panegyrics, which are the eulogy of the One Who bestows poetic-aptitude, glory, wisdom, increment, dialectics and knowledge, which are creeper-patterns of names of the One Who bestows capability of review, thought, argument and final-essence, and which are the patterned-arrays of the thoughts of the One Who bestows the knowledge of supreme-essence propagated in the three-worlds (Brahman).[3]

When will I become a sage, reciting the panegyrics and eulogies of eternally-blissful Sarasvatī, Who is established by — the great-school of thoughts, the well-tuned song-garlands, the discourses of Veda on Paramātman, the eternal knowledge of Self (Brahmavidyā), and the innumerable Yoga of various Yogīs.[4]

Having destroyed the dual-pair of sin and propitious qualities born due to deeds, having crushed the worldly pain born out of sense-organs, having killed the horde of bad-thinking, every pride and bodily arrogance, When will I become a sage, reciting the panegyrics of Sarasvatī.[5]

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Source: Personal Poetry Collection ©

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