



SACRED HYMN · SANSKRIT (DEVANAGARI) WITH MEANING

DEVI APARADHA KSHAMAPANA STOTRAM

Attributed to Adi Shankaracharya

The twelve verses, from na mantram no yantram to the closing couplet matsamah pataki nasti.

VERSE 1

न मन्त्रं नो यन्त्रं तदपि च न जाने स्तुतिमहो न चाह्वानं ध्यानं तदपि च न जाने स्तुतिकथाः ।
न जाने मुद्रास्ते तदपि च न जाने विलपनं परं जाने मातस्त्वदनुसरणं क्लेशहरणम् ॥

I know no mantra and no yantra, alas, nor any hymn of praise; I know neither how to invoke you nor how to meditate on you, nor the stories told in your praise. I do not know your mudras, nor even how to cry out to you; but this I know, Mother: following you takes away all distress.

VERSE 2

विधेरज्ञानेन द्रविणविरहेणालसतया विधेयाशक्यत्वात्तव चरणयोर्या च्युतिरभूत् ।
तदेतत् क्षन्तव्यं जननि सकलोद्धारिणि शिवे कुपुत्रो जायेत क्वचिदपि कुमाता न भवति ॥

Through ignorance of the rules, through lack of wealth, through laziness, and because I could not do what was prescribed, I have fallen away from your feet. Forgive this, Mother, auspicious Shiva who uplifts all; a bad son may sometimes be born, but there is never a bad mother.

VERSE 3

पृथिव्यां पुत्रास्ते जननि बहवः सन्ति सरलाः परं तेषां मध्ये विरलतरलोऽहं तव सुतः ।
मदीयोऽयं त्यागः समुचितमिदं नो तव शिवे कुपुत्रो जायेत क्वचिदपि कुमाता न भवति ॥

Mother, on this earth you have many sons who are simple and upright, but among them I, your son, am rare in my restlessness. Yet it is not fitting, auspicious one, that you should abandon me; a bad son may sometimes be born, but there is never a bad mother.

VERSE 4

जगन्मातर्मार्तस्तव चरणसेवा न रचिता न वा दत्तं देवि द्रविणमपि भूयस्तव मया ।
तथापि त्वं स्नेहं मयि निरुपमं यत्प्रकुरुषे कुपुत्रो जायेत क्वचिदपि कुमाता न भवति ॥

Mother of the world, I have not served your feet, nor have I offered you much wealth, O Goddess. Yet you bestow on me a love beyond compare; a bad son may sometimes be born, but there is never a bad mother.

VERSE 5

परित्यक्ता देवा विविधविधसेवाकुलतया मया पञ्चाशीतेरधिकमपनीते तु वयसि ।
इदानीं चेन्मातस्तव यदि कृपा नापि भविता निरालम्बो लम्बोदरजननि कं यामि शरणम् ॥

Bewildered by the many kinds of service they demand, I have given up the other gods, now that I am past eighty-five years. If even now, Mother, your grace does not come to me, then, mother of Lambodara (Ganesha), where can I, who have no other support, go for refuge?

VERSE 6

श्रपाको जल्पाको भवति मधुपाकोपमगिरा निरातङ्को रङ्को विहरति चिरं कोटिकनकैः ।
तवापर्णे कर्णे विशति मनुवर्णे फलमिदं जनः को जानीते जननि जपनीयं जपविधौ ॥

Aparna, when the letters of your mantra fall on his ear, an outcaste becomes eloquent with speech as sweet as honey, and a pauper roams without fear for a long time with millions in gold. If that is the fruit of merely hearing it, Mother, who can know what comes to one who chants it by the proper rite?

VERSE 7

चिताभस्मालेपो गरलमशनं दिक्पटधरो जटाधारी कण्ठे भुजगपतिहारी पशुपतिः ।
कपाली भूतेशो भजति जगदीशैकपदवीं भवानि त्वत्पाणिग्रहणपरिपाटीफलमिदम् ॥

Smeared with the ash of the pyre, with poison for food and the directions for his garment, wearing matted locks and the king of serpents as a garland at his throat, the skull-bearing lord of ghosts, Pashupati, holds the unique rank of Lord of the world. Bhavani, this is the fruit of his taking your hand in marriage.

VERSE 8

न मोक्षस्याकाङ्क्षा भवविभववाञ्छापि च न मे न विज्ञानापेक्षा शशिमुखि सुखेच्छापि न पुनः ।
अतस्त्वां संयाचे जननि जननं यातु मम वै मृडानी रुद्राणी शिव शिव भवानीति जपतः ॥

I have no longing for liberation, nor any wish for worldly wealth; I have no desire for knowledge, moon-faced one, nor again for pleasure. So I ask this of you, Mother: let my life pass as I chant 'Mridani, Rudrani, Shiva, Shiva, Bhavani'.

VERSE 9

नाराधितासि विधिना विविधोपचारैः किं रुक्षचिन्तनपरैर्न कृतं वचोभिः ।
श्यामे त्वमेव यदि किञ्चन मय्यनाथे धत्से कृपामुचितमम्ब परं तवैव ॥

I have not worshipped you by the rules with the many kinds of offerings, and what wrong have I not done with words given to harsh thoughts? Dark one (Shyama), if you still show some kindness to me, who have no protector, that is fitting for you alone, Mother.

VERSE 10

आपत्सु मग्नः स्मरणं त्वदीयं करोमि दुर्गे करुणाण्विशि ।
नैतच्छठत्वं मम भावयेथाः क्षुधातृषार्ता जननीं स्मरन्ति ॥

Sunk in misfortune, I remember you, Durga, sovereign ocean of compassion. Do not take this for cunning on my part; those tormented by hunger and thirst think of their mother.

VERSE 11

जगदम्ब विचित्रमत्र किं परिपूर्णा करुणास्ति चेन्मयि ।

अपराधपरम्परापरं न हि माता समुपेक्षते सुतम् ॥

Mother of the world, what wonder is there if your compassion toward me is complete? A mother does not forsake her son even when he commits offence after offence.

VERSE 12

मत्समः पातकी नास्ति पापघ्नी त्वत्समा न हि ।

एवं ज्ञात्वा महादेवि यथायोग्यं तथा कुरु ॥

There is no sinner equal to me, and no remover of sin equal to you. Knowing this, Great Goddess, do as you see fit.

READ IT ON ITS PAGE

The Devi Aparadha Kshamapana Stotram with its meaning, how and when it is recited, and the same text in five more scripts: astrobhava.com/mantra/devi-aparadha-kshamapana-stotram/



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