



Adhyathma Ramayanam

An English Translation
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Vol. 2
Aranya Kandam
Kishkinda Kandam
Sundara Kandam

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3. Aranya Kandam (Chapter on forests)

Synopsis:

(Aranya Kanda is the story of Ramayana , when Rama, Sita and Lakshmana enter the deep forest It starts with the salvation of Virada a Rakshasa , Sara Bhanga a saint, meeting with sages to find out problems , going to hermitage of Sutheeshna who is a disciple of Agasthya, visiting hermitage of Agasthya and taking from him , the Kodanda bow left by Indra, the great prayer of Agasthya, going and settling down in Panchavati where he meets Jatayu, clearing the philosophical doubts of Lakshmana(Rama Gita) , meeting and teasing Soorpanaka the sister of Ravana, cutting off her nose, ears and breasts by Lakshmana when she tries to harm Sita, Killing of Khara, Dhooshana and Trisiras and their army of 14000 people in one and half hours, Soorpanaka's complaint to Ravana suggesting him to kidnap Sita, his visit to Maricha , Rama telling the real Sita to hide in fire and replace herself with a Maya Sita, Rama running to catch the golden deer, the false alam given by Maricha, the kidnapping of Sita, Fight of Jatayu with Rama, Jatayu's defeat , Rama doing funeral rites to Jatayu and granting him salvation, The prayer of Jatayu, Rama's giving salvation to Khabanda ,Khabanda's great prayer , Rama's meeting with Sabari who gives him hints as to how to proceed further.)

Oh girl, oh parrot which is at the top ,
Who is with good character, who has,
Attractive character , without hesitation please tell,
However much we hear the sports of the great God,
Who resembles the blue rich cloud, , who is pure , who is without stains,
Who has eyes like the petal of blue lotus, who is Narayana,
Who is served by Lord Shiva, who does not have defects, Who is forever and divine,
Who takes forms according to time and place, who is personification of mercy,
Who is an expert in looking after and who is the divine soul,
It will never be sufficient , especially the story of Rama,
Which is the summary path to salvation , which is the essence,
Which is very learned and which is known to you well,
And so please tell it without saying it,
And hearing that , that great bird told.

One who has an eye on forehead , Lord Shiva, Lord of all beings,
The god who wears the cool crescent moon, the divine among divines,
Told to the daughter of the mountain ,
Oh lady hear , Oh Parvathi who loves her devotees,
The divine soul called Rama , the form of joy,

The one who enjoys his own soul , one who cannot be split ,
Who has several forms , Who does not have any stain ,
Who is always pretty after living happily for a day,
In the hermitage of Athri along with the sage .

3.1 Maharanya pravesam

Entry in to the great forest

After getting up at the dawn and performing daily rituals,
And after saluting the sage , they started their great journey,
“Oh son of the mind of Brahma, Please bless us to go to
Dandakaranya forest which is pretty without any troubles,
Oh great among learned men ,Oh treasure of mercy, Oh treasure of penance
Please show us the proper road to reach there,
Send with us some of your disciples.”

Hearing these words of Rama that great sage,
Became very happy and immediately told,
“You please show the proper path to all,
Now who is ever there to show you the right path,
But to you who is imitating this world,
Let there not be problem, my disciples will show you the way,
And he told his disciples, you please walk first,”
And that sage also followed them to a great distance,
And then Rama turned back and told the saint,
“ Where is your honoured self coming?
And for us , your disciples are there to show the way,
Hearing that, that saint blessed them ,and slowly and slowly,
Went and reached his hermitage and sat there,

After that they walked for some more little distance,
And in front of them they saw the great Ganges river,
And at that time Rama asked those disciples,
“What are the methods available to cross this river”.,
And hearing this they told , “What is the problem, king,
Understand that we have very good boats ,
And speedily we will make you cross the river ,
And so do not worry, we do have ,
The knowledge to row the boat and cross the river”,
And without any hesitation they helped them to cross the river,

And Sri Rama became pleased and told those sagely lads,
“You can go back” and they went back,
Saluted the feet of the sage and informed him of news of Rama.

Rama , sita and the son of Sumithra ,
Entered the great horrible forest ,
Which was filled with the sound of Cricket ,
And various animals like lion, tiger , porcupine ,
Which did not have sun light and was,
Served by the horrible Rakshasa people ,
And seeing this Sri Rama told.

Hey Lakshmana, always see well on all four sides,
For the bad Rakshasas are very fond of food.
You have to also keep the bow ready to shoot,
And have in your hand one good arrow ready to use.
First you have to walk, followed by Sita,
And behind both of you I will walk to protect you both,
Which is similar to the great illusion walking in between,
The soul of the body and the great divine soul.
Sita should walk in between both of us ,
And if this is done there is no reason to fear,.

After telling this and following the suggestion,
When the greatest man walked armed with a bow,
After passing about three miles,
On their front they could see a lotus pond,
Which had water plants , lily , red flowering plant,
And shining with Opened blue lotus flowers ,
And they drank water there and for taking rest ,
They sat below the shade of a big tree.

3.2 Viradha Vadham

Killing of Viradha

At that time they saw coming towards them,
A very tall great being with horrifying sound,
It was uprooting trees and had a mouth,
Which was like a horrifying and shining cave,
Had a very terrible looking red eyes ,

With a trident kept loosely on its left shoulder,
And it was eating the raw meat of wild ,
Beings such as the very big,
Panthers, lions, bison, wild pigs , elephants,
And men which were crying and jumping,
And that being was wailing and shouting .

Sri Rama got up , along with the arrow and bow,
And told Lakshmana the following ,
Did you see, a horrifying Rakshasa,
Is walking towards us swiftly.
Be prepared along with arrow placed on the bow,
Stand firm with a firm mind, Oh lad,
Oh Wife , Oh lass , Oh Sita, do not be afraid,
I would mangle it in some manner .

After telling this he stood there without moving,
And that great Rakshasa came near to him,
That cruel one shouted as if the eight directions,
Will break and like the sound of thunder ,
And his vision showered burning embers,
And with great anger he told as if the world will break,
“Alas you both are standing in this dense forest,
Which has large number of wild animals ,
Without any fear along with arrow, bow and quiver,
And wearing matted hair , you have put the guise of sages,
And along with you , there is a very pretty lady,
And so oh children you have got lot of inner strength.

“Please tell me how you are travelling ,
Without a trace of fear in this very wild forest.”
Hearing the words of Rakshasa immediately ,
The lord of the Ikshvaku clan told after a smile,
“ My name is Rama , she is my wife and,
This fair eyed one is called Sita devi,
He is Lakshmana and he is my brother,
We have entered the forest as per the wish of my father,
We have come here to punish the Rakshasas,
And save the three worlds from them.”

Hearing the words Rama he exulted and shouted,
And opening his mouth and uprooting a Sala tree and holding it,
That Rakshasa told with great anger to Rama,
“Have you not heard the powerful Viradha,
I understood that you are but a fool,
As you are only one in the three worlds who is not knowing me.
All the sages have left this place ,
To a far off place, due to their fear of me.
If you are having any desire to live,
Leave this gem of a lady and your weapons here ,
And run away from here , otherwise ,
I would satiate my ebbing hunger by eating you,”
When after telling this , he was seen ,
As moving near to Mythili(Sita) and then Raghava,
Cut off his hands by the sword that Rakshasa became angry and
With an open mouth when he approached near , Rama cut of his legs,
Using the arrows and again when with great anger,
He neared him, he cut off his head.

His blood spread on the ground and ,
With happiness of the mind, Sita caressed Rama,
And the Apsara maidens started dancing,
And devas started playing the Dundhubhi drums loudly,
And at that time a blessed form was seen to rise ,
From the inside of Virada and was seen in the sky.

Wearing golden ornaments , with luster of the Sun,
With pretty body , with clean silk cloths, he saluted,
Raghava, one who destroys sorrows of those who pray,
One who is merciful, one who has the face like moon,
One who destroys cycle of death and birth, one who destroys fear,
The consort of Lakshmi ,one who is black like the petals of blue lotus,
Whose feet is worshipped Indra and the hoards of devas,
One who is pretty , young , lives in mind of good people,
Ramachandra , one who is pretty every second in the world,
And also saluted by falling on the ground and with ,
Great happiness of the mind started praying him.

Hey Sri Rama, Hey Rama , I am a Vidhyadhra,
Hey merciful one , Lord of Lakshmi , Lord of the earth,

By the curse of the great sage Durvasa,
I became a proud Rakshasa,
And by the greatness of your honourable self,
I became detached and also got salvation, oh my lord.

My mind should think with devotion,
Your pair of feet with great devotion,
By my voice I should be able to sing your names,
By my hands I should be able to offer flowers at your feet,
By my ears I should be able to hear your stories,
By my eyes I should be able to see statues of Rama,
By my head I should be able to bow and salute you,
And I should become a servant to your true devotees.

“Salutations to god, salutations to the form of wisdom,
Salutations to Rama, salutations and salutations to him whom souls like,
Salutations to Rama, salutations to god who is ever pretty to Sita,
Salutations to Rama, salutations to god who always bewitches the world,
Please bless me to go back to the world of devas,
Oh God of gods, I will request for one more thing,
Let not your great goddess of illusion push me in to ignorance,
Oh lotus eyed one, I always salute you.”
Being requested like this that God Rama,
Said let it be like that and gave him boons,
“I cannot be seen by one who is detached,
And when you get devotion, you will get detachment.”
That Vidhyadhara took leave from Rama,
Went to the deva loka for fulfilling his wishes,
And to the man who tells this story and prays,
Sins would be removed and he can get salvation.

3.3 Sarabhanga mandhira pravesam

Entering the house of Sarabhanga

Then Rama, Lakshmana and Sita,
Entered in to the auspicious home of Sarabhanga.
Seeing the real, real god in flesh and bones,
That great sage worshipped him with great devotion,
And offered him roots and ripened fruits,
And with great happiness Sarabhanga told.

I have been waiting for several number of days,
With a desire to see you along with Sita.
With straight thoughts by doing long penance,
I have earned lot of blessings and I am giving,
All those to you , who is born as a man,
And due to this I have merited to get salvation,
For several years now I have been waiting ,
To give all the blessings that I have earned to you,
And decided not to die before that takes place,
And today becoming detached I am attaining salvation.

That king of Yoga , Sarabhangha who is a saint,
Bowed before the feet of Rama, the God of yoga,
“I have been always and endlessly thinking,
About the lord of the universe who is,
Living within all moving and non moving beings,
Who is Rama , black like the leaves of durva plant ,
Who is lotus eyed , who wears tree’s bark,
And has a matted hair like a crown and holds a bow,
Served by Lakshmana and who is with his wife Janaki ,
Who is delightfully pretty and a gem of mercy.

Removing his sorrow , in the presence of,
Sita and Rama he burnt his body,
And that great sage reached the place of Brahma ,
The entire sky was filled by aero planes ,
And all the devas rained flowers over there,
And Indra saluted his lotus like feet,
And seeing the saintly form of Sita and Lakshmana,
The son of Kausalya became happy ,
And spending some time over there ,
The Indra and other devas went away.

3.4 Muni mandala samagamam

The meeting with groups of sages.

Those groups of sages who lived in ,
Dandakaranya hearing the arrival of Rama,
Who is born in the clan of the sun god ,
Who is the lord of the universe ,

And the lotus eyed one , came to see him.
Rama, Lakshmana and sita saluted them,
Falling on the floor and,
Those sages blessed all of them,
And they were drowned in great happiness and told.

We already know about the principle behind you,
You who normally lie down on the bed of the king of snakes,
And you were born in the clan of the Sun god,
Due to the request of Lord Brahma ,
For reducing the burden of goddess earth ,
And Lakshmana is Adhi seshu, Sita is Goddess Lakshmi,
Bharatha and Shatrugna are the wheel and the conch,
And we also know about the coronation and its problems,
For removing our sorrow very quickly,
You along with Sita and Lakshmana should visit,
To see the hermitages of the various sages in the forest,
And we request you to come along with us,
Because seeing it , you will have mercy in your mind.

With those great sages who told like this ,
They went and saw hermitages of various saints,
And at that time they saw hill like heaps of,
Skulls , bones and seeing that Rama asked,
“Why are men’s heads and collection of bones ,
Here? What is the reason for that ?

Hearing those words told the sages,
“Please hear us Rama, It is due to the Rakshasas ,
Mercilessly killing and eating the good saints ,
This state has taken place and it has spread all over , lord.,
And hearing this news that best among men,
Who has a mind filled with mercy told like this,
“I will kill the most cruel Rakshasa people ,
Completely and then all the sages,
Can do what they like and live here doing penance ,
And also happily carry out the fire sacrifices.”

The real hero thus took an oath,
And stayed in hermitages of various sages

Being worshipped by them daily,
Along with Sita the daughter of earth ,
And along with his brother with ,
Great happiness arising out of the company,
And thus thirteen years were over .

3.5 Suteeshnasrama pravesam

Entering the hermitage of sage Suteeshna.

The very famous hermitage of Suteeshna which is very pretty ,
Which is filled with important sages and their disciples,
Which is filled with all that is good , which is matchless,
Where happiness wonderfully rises in all seasons,
Where all type of trees as well as plants are filled up,
And which contains all sort of god animals , birds and snakes.

Hearing that Rama along with his brother and Sita devi,
Has come the great sage who is the disciple ,
Of Agasthya who was born out of a pot and who pleased him,
And who is an expert in doing penance using name of “Rama”,
Went with all arrangements and took Rama along with him,
And worshipped him with water for washing his feet and for drinking,
And with devotion, eyes filled with tears and a tottering voice,
Told Rama who was one who loves his devotees,
“Due to the instruction of my teacher ,
I always chant your name without break,

When I am falling in the “blind well” of son, wife , wealth and house ,
And getting tied there and getting sunk there , your honoured self,
Should get me out of there by the use of ,
Your graceful affectionate and merciful look on a devotee,
And Oh treasure of mercy, you should save me.
As this body a mixture created of urine , flesh, fat ,
As far as I know is extremely dirty and debasing,
And please help me to cut off the affection for it,
And live within me always,

Though you are the only one who lives,
Within all the beings of this world,
To those people who like to chant your name

Your consort the goddess of illusion will not tie them ,
But those people who are not interested in chanting your name,
Are tied by illusion by your goddess of illusion,
As you are one who is interested in rewarding the service to you,
And Oh God , you are like the wish giving tree, salutations.

For doing destruction, creation and upkeep of this universe ,
Using the characters of the illusion who attracts the world,
You who has the form of divine wisdom,
Take the forms of Shiva , Brahma and Vishnu ,
And exist in those forms for people bound by illusion.
Like the sun who appears in very many different forms ,
In this world in the very many water bodies ,
How can I understand your correct form and pray you , Oh treasure of mercy.

Due to the strength of the penance that I did,
Your lotus like feet which does not have a second , came before me,
Though you are pure and have the form of divine wisdom,
You shower your grace on those good souls who chant your name.
Though your form is beyond the ambit of action ,
And is spread everywhere and is the divine Brahman,
Due to your own illusion and your divine play,
It has appeared before me in the form of a man,
Prettier than billions of the forms of god of love ,
And attractive , having an eye filled with mercy,
Wearing a insurmountable bow and arrow,
Sweet to think about ,wearing a dress of the hide of a deer,
Along with Sita , with lotus like feet worshipped by Lakshmana,
With body of the blue colour of the rich cloud,
Pretty, greatly peaceful , endowed with endless qualities,
Pretty every moment, pretty to the soul, full of nectar like joy,
And I request you to live in my mind always ,
I should be chanting your names with mature devotion,
And I do not need any other boon, salutations.

To the sage who saluted and praised him,
Along with a smile Sri Rama told,
“Oh sage I am able to see in you ,
A clean mind which meditates on me daily,
To those devotees who always surrender to me,

And meditate on my name without any wants,
And are satisfied within themselves ,
I can be easily seen by them by mere thought.”

The prayer composed by you is liked by me and
Specially those lucky good men who read it,
Would be blessed with devotion and would get divine knowledge ,
There is no doubt whatsoever to it .
Oh great sage , You because of your service to me ,
Would attain my presence after death,
I have a wish to meet your teacher sage Agasthya,
For seeing and saluting him , what can I do for it,
I have a great desire to live there for some time,
And so I have decided to go there next.

Hearing these words of Rama , Suteeshna told,
Let you be joyful , for getting that thought,
Tomorrow I will come along with you and show you the way,
Please live here without any problems,
I have not been able to see my guru for quite some time,
We will go there with joy and properly see him.”
Like that they happily they spent the night ,
Got up early morning , did salutations to the dawn,
And speedily and along with the friendly sage ,
Sita and Lakshmana , walking slowly ,
Rama reached near the hermitage of Agasthya in the afternoon.
Then the disciple of Agasthya treated them with hospitality,
And they took food in the forest there and ,
They all sat there pleasantly talking with each other.

3.6 Agasthya Sandarsanam

Seeing of Agasthya.

When the Sun rose up after , offering water in prayer ,
They walking slowly and slowly in the forest path,
And reached a forest blessed with all types ,Of fruits , flowers ,
Trees , climbers and which had different types of animals,
Made extremely pretty by the sound of various birds,
And full of animals which were not born as enemies of each other,
Filled with the chanting of Vedas by young people ,

Who were happy and rich and were the sons of sages,
Filled with great sages who belong to the clan of Brahma sages,
Filled with homes which were living happily together,
And crowded with innumerable and endless great scholars.

More and more it is seen the great men knowing Brhamam used to tell,
That even the land of Brahma is not equal to it.
Seeing all these wonders one by one ,
They reached a comfortable place just outside the hermitage.
After taking rest for some time Rama,
Told the very famous Sutheeshna as follows,
“Sir , you please now go and tell sage Agasthya,
That I have come here along with Sita and Lakshmana,
And we are at the entrance of the forest , near the hermitage.”
Hearing what was said by Rama , the sage Sutheesna ,
Saying that it is my great luck and went happily,
To the house of his great teacher with joy,
Saluted the great teacher Agasthya,
Who was a great sage , whose penance was the devotion of Rama,
Who was interested in explaining the meaning of the word, “Rama” to his disciples,
And that great sage with great humility and great devotion.
Saluted sage Agasthya by falling on the floor.

Oh sea of mercy, Rama the son of Dasaratha ,
Along with his brother and his wife ,
Have already come and are standing outside ,
For saluting your lotus like feet with devotion.”
Though he already knew about it in his mind,
That Sage born out of the pot without telling that told,
“Happiness to the lord of Raghu clan, speedily bring,
Rama who is in my heart , who is the God who likes his devotees,
Whom I have been waiting for a long time to see ,
Whom I have been always praying, meditating on his form,
And chanting Rama, Rama which is the Rama chant ,
And who is pretty , black like a cloud and having pretty eyes.”

Telling this the sage got up very quickly,
And that expert in Vedas with a mind,
Full of devotion along with great sages ,
And along with a collection of disciples,

Went there and after seeing face of Ramachandra told,
“Let you be joyful, permanently and always,
This is indeed an unplanned meet between us,
This great guest whom I like, has come,
Accidentally due to the acme of my luck,
It is not that this time is fruitful,
But my penance also is fruitful, Oh lord of the universe.”

After seeing Agasthya, Rama himself,
His younger brother and Sita along with nervousness,
Saluted him with devotion and when they saluted him on the floor,
Sage Agasthya quickly took them and made them to stand,
And also hugged Rama tightly along with great joy,
And touched Lakshmana who is the incarnation,
Of Adhishesha the great snake and shed tears of joy,
And that great sage who was having a very wet eyes,
Caught Rama with one hand along with very great joy,
The lotus like hand of Rama and lead him inside the hermitage,
And once they went inside, that sage with a joyful soul,
Offered water to wash his feet and also drinking water,
As well offered him Madhuparka* worshipped him,
And to the lord who was seated comfortably,
He offered food collected from the forest,
And that blessed sage told Rama in private.

*a mixture of curd, ghee, honey etc

3.7 Agasthya Sthuthi

The prayer of Agasthya

I have been waiting here to see you for a long time,
You addressing the Devas and Lord Brahma,
In the banks of the ocean of milk told,
“I would reduce the burden of the earth,
By killing the horrible Ravana,” and,
Oh Lord who sits on lotus, god of all, treasure of mercy,
On that same day itself I came and started living here,
For seeing the body of joy personified,
Along with sages as well as a hoard of my disciples,
And daily I will meditate on your lotus feet and stay here.

Before the creation of the world , you were alone and joyful,
You are the cause of the world and free from choices ,
And because your illusion was serving you,
You made her your strength called the great illusion of nature ,
And she covered you , who had no characteristics,
And makes you appear with different characteristics,
And without hesitation the philosophers tell about you,
That you are the divine entity that cannot be explained by Upanishads.

That Goddess of illusion is called the root of nature ,
And those above illusion call her “domestic life”,
And learned people call her non- knowledge ,
And thus the goddess is called by several names,
And that from the illusion which has been churned by you,
It is told was born the great philosophy.

Due to your saying , from the great philosophy,
Arose again what is called egoism,
And this great philosophy, egoism and domestic world,
Are described by those who know Vedas well as three ,
Viz pious , regal and base, characters
And understand that these three things , have become subject to a study.

From the base quality came sound , touch , form , taste and smell,
And from them the five boothas ether , wind , fire, water and earth came,
From the regal quality were born the sense organs,
And from the pious quality came the mind and the gods which were shining,
And from all these came the body which is the connecting link,
And from that collection of forms which are spread everywhere ,
Came out the Godly form(virat Purusha), this is what I hear.

It is that Virat Purusha who became ,
The crowded moving and not moving worlds,
And devas, men and asuras and very many,
Immobile beings came fully from them,
It is depending on your illusory nature ,
That Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva came,
And for creation Brahma born out of the belly,
Depended fully on the regal qualities,
And Lord Vishnu did the job of upkeep using pious qualities,

And Lord Shiva using the base qualities destroyed.

The three division of activities came from the brain,
And daily they were divided as wakefulness, dream and sleep,
And you the divine spirit was the witness to these all,
And are you not Oh lord enclosed in yourself, one who is forever,
And one who takes various forms,
When you decided to undertake creation,
Then with joy you accepted the services of illusion,
And due to that you appeared as if you had several characters,
And your great illusion did come in two different forms.

Due to the difference between knowledge and illusion,
The knowledge came, say those who are not attached,
And the only difference is that those people who live as the slaves of illusion,
Are termed as those who are busy with acts for an aim,
And those who understand the words of philosophy,
And have devotion to your feet are termed as knowledgeable,
And those under the control of illusion continue as perennial family men,
And this is being permanently told by philosophers.

Those people who are interested only in gaining knowledge,
Are termed as those who are free forever, say the philosophers,
And to those devotees who are practicing meditation of your name,
The clean gain of knowledge would automatically happen,
And to other fools the knowledge will never come
Even if they are born hundred thousand times,
So those who are blessed with devotion to you,
Are not those who get salvation alone,
And to all those who do not have the nectar of your devotion,
Even in their dreams they will not get salvation.

Oh Rama, Oh lord of Raghu clan, Oh lord who has only wisdom,
Oh Ramana, Oh Rama who is the soul, oh ocean of nectar of mercy,
Why should I keep on telling like this,
Oh king, if we think there is very little to tell as the meaning,
The learned people who have mastered Vedas,
Are telling that the company of good people is the cause of salvation,
And the good people are those who have a balanced mind,
And they teach the science of soul to the devotees,

They are without jealousy and desire,
They are your devotees and are the people who have killed all desires,
They look at things that they like and do not like in the same way,
They are those who have come out of attachments,
They are those who perform actions without attachment,
They have a contented mind and would be only interested in Brahman,
They are the ones who are interested only in good things,
And daily for doing Yoga they practice Ahimsa and truth and
Also practice absolute control of their senses ,
They also know how to control passion and anger and control sense organs,
And when you get company of good people who are like this,
Your mind would get interested in hearing the stories of God,
And by hearing stories about you , their devotion will increase,
And when their devotion increases, they will know scientific thought,
And by knowledge of scientific thought and divine knowledge , they will get salvation,
And all that is to be known should be learned from a Guru,
And Oh Rama , oh treasure of mercy, because of this ,I should always have,
Great devotion to you as well as love towards you.

My mind should always be completely filled ,
With devotion to your lotus like feet and on your devotees,
Today my birth has assumed a good meaning,
Today the fire sacrifices done by me assumed a good meaning,
Today all the penance that I did assumed good meaning,
Today my eyes have assumed a good meaning,
Along with Sita , please always live in my mind,
Oh consort of Sita , Oh lord of universe, Oh son of Dasaratha.

“While I am walking, While I am sitting or lying down,
In a place , while I am eating and not only that ,
When I am engaged in various activities,
Your form should always come in mind , Oh ocean of mercy, “
After praying like this with great devotion, sage Agasthya,
Gave Rama the bow which has been deposited by Indra with him,
As well as arrows and quivers as well as sword,
And after drowning in joy again told.

“Ok king without further delay the clan of Rakshasas ,
Who have become a great burden to earth ,
Should be completely destroyed by you,

Because you who are the real Lord Vishnu along with your illusion,
Have taken birth as a man to kill the Rakshasas
About five miles from here, there is a sacred place called Panchavati,
Which is in the banks of river Gowthami,
You please build a good heritage there,
And live the rest of your period there with Sita,
And living there you have to quickly,
Complete all the jobs of devas'
Saying this the sage bid farewell to Rama,

Hearing the good words of Agasthya, which was,
A concise meaningful prayer, and was blessed,
With philosophical thoughts, the honourable Rama,
Kept the bow, arrow and quiver there,
And saluted the lotus like feet of Agasthya,
And he was sent on his journey along with,
The son of Sumithra as well as the adorable Sita.

3.8 Jatayu Sangamam

Meeting with Jatayu

Seeing the good Bird Jatayu who was old,
Rama thought that it was a peak blocking his way,
And was completely bewildered and,
With increasing anger told the son of Sumithra.

“Oh friend, Did you not see a great Rakshasa,
Who is the eater of sages lying there?
Give me the bow and do not get afraid,
I would kill him without much delay.”

Hearing what was told by Rama to Lakshmana,
That great bird became scared and told,
“I am not a killer, please know that at young age,
I am an extremely close friend of your father.
I will do only things liked by you to you,
And I am not to be killed, for I am Jatayu, your devotee.”
Hearing this The lord with great love,
Hugged him and gave him his blessings,
“If so please live in a place near to my residence,

And by any reason there will not be sorrow to you,
Alas , alas I had doubts about you,
Please live with me as one who helps me.

3.9 Panchavati pravesa

Entry in to Panchavati

After telling this he went to live in Panchavati,
Along with Sita and Lakshmana.
Lakshmana built a pretty hermitage there ,
And made a bed using leaves and flowers.
Rama the great man was living with Sita,
To the north of the divine river Ganga.
In the forest full of Banana jack and mango trees,
Which was completely empty of people,
Which was completely safe, Rama entertained his wife,
And lived there as he was wont to live in the city of Ayodhya.
Daily Lakshmana would bring fruits as well as roots,
With great love and armed with bow and arrow ,
Would stand around with devotion for their safety.

Keeping Sita In between them all the three of them,
They Would go to the Gowthami river, take bath and do water offerings,
And while coming Lakshmana would bring water to drink,
And when they were living like this for some time.

3.10 Lakshmanopadesam (also called as Rama Gita)

Teaching to Lakshmana

One day Lakshmana alone with God Rama,
Saluting his feet told with great humility.

“Please tell me about the way to salvation,
In such a way that the ignorance of this devotee goes away,
Please tell me about the signs of divine wisdom , scientific knowledge ,
Devotion and detachment so that my mind would be happy,
For in this earth there is no one except you,
Who can tell me with authority about this.”

Hearing this Sri Rama with a rising sensation of joy,
Told Lakshmana in a proper manner.
Please hear this teaching which is a great secret,
As you hear your confusion about changes will vanish,
First I will tell you about the form of illusion,
And later I would tell you about consequences of divine wisdom,
And later I will tell you about wisdom with scientific thought,
And I will also tell you how to understand the form of the soul,
And when you understand the concept of the divine soul,
The fear about illusion would go away from you.

The belief in all the three worlds that ,
The parts of the body which are not the soul,
Are the soul is most definitely because of illusion,
And because of this the life becomes related to the body,
And further there is the concept of “wrong understanding” and “the hiding screen” ,
Which are the two forms of illusion, you understand this Lakshmana,
And the first among these makes the world appear as true,
Along with the very many gross and micro differences,
And it is spread as the form of negative wisdom ,
Which is spread from the body to the Brahman,
And is the reason for the problems such as great desire.

The learning which has the form of divine wisdom,
Which is the second one , is the cause for getting joy,
And the world is being imagined as a part of the divine soul.
It is the illusion that makes world appear to be true,
Similar to one seeing a serpent in a piece of rope,
But if we properly think nothing of these is there.
All that which are seen or heard and ,
Imagined which is in the mind by man ,
Are like a dream, if you properly think about it ,
Throw away this disturbance and do not have wrong understanding.

The root of the tree of birth and domestic life is the body.
And due to that arises the relation between son and the wife,
And that body is only a collection of the five elements,
And if we think about the relation with the body is the greatness of illusion,
And if we think correctly , the ten organs (five mental and five physical),
The pride , the intelligence ,mind, brain and the basic traits,

Together is being termed as the body.
This body has another name , “ field”(temple?),
And the one which is from all this is the soul,
And definitely the divine soul is stable and one without properties,
And Oh Lakshmana, please hear from me about that ,
Which helps us to understand the form of the soul.

If we think about the soul of the being and the divine soul,
Please understand that they are only alternate words,
They do not have any difference and both are same,
And those who tell that there is difference are ignorant people,
Forsaking egoism, pride , causing sorrow to others ,
Wrong thoughts, passion and anger completely from the mind,
Living with contentment always , tolerating jibes from other sources,
With tolerance , throw away the comparison with others ,
Daily having devotion to god ., serving one’s guru,
Doing real cleanliness of our mind and body,
Without discontinuing hospitality to others,
Depending only on truth, becoming personification of joy,
Controlling the mind , the body and the words,
Never thinking in the mind body pleasures,
Thinking about birth death and old age ,
Without pride in the mind, with equal treatment of others,
With a mind firmly placed in me , who is the universal soul,
With always engaged in chanting the name of Rama, Rama
With no particular attachment to son and the wife,
Without particular attachment to anything,
With always having same emotions to get things which we like or dislike,
And with contentment we should live in a lonely , clean place.

We should never live with vulgar people,
We have to live alone with interest in getting divine wisdom,
And read and understand the meaning of words of philosophy,
And dedicate all priestly rituals to the soul,
Then divine wisdom will get firm in our mind ,
And there would not be any confusion in the mind.

Now here about what is the soul,
It is not me, nor my body, nor my soul ,
Nor my wisdom , nor my pride, nor my mind,

And is something about all these,
And is very different from the measureless divine soul,
I who am pure, not comprehensible and who knows all
Am standing here is the divine soul,
And your soul using your assets can understand,
Me by use of divine wisdom by trials for,
Wisdom is certainly the thing that shows me.

Divine wisdom comes through scientific enquiry,
And so it leads you to the conclusion,
That I am that, which is the complete soul,
One with divine joy, one who is within all beings,
And one who cannot be understood as this or that.

One who is alone, one who does not have two,
One who is divine, one who does not change, one who is everywhere,
The God of Yoga, one who was not born,
One who carries everything, One who does not carry anything,
One who can be recognized by perennial true wisdom,
One who is the soul of Brahman, one who is separate,
From the instruments like intelligence,
One who is pervaded by illusion,
One who can be understood by divine knowledge,
One who can be understood by yogis who have merged their soul,
When the knowledge churned out from wisdom of Gurus and Sasthras,
Which tells about the unity of the soul and the divine soul reaches you,
Then the basic primeval knowledge that is within you merges,
With the action and cause and becomes one with the Divine soul,
And this state of merging is known as salvation,
And that which stands out of this merger is the soul only.

The form of salvation which is a divine joy,
Exists along with divine wisdom, scientific enquiry and detachment,
It can be only told as such because there are,
None in the world who can understand or tell about it.
Please hear, salvation is very difficult to attain by those who do not have devotion to me,
And definitely salvation will come through devotion to me,
When it is dark at night, even if you have eyes,
You will not be able to see and need a light for it,
And like this, people cannot know the straight path to salvation,

And can see it only if they have devotion to Rama.

Always the soul of a devotee shines well,
And please hear from me the reason for devotion,
The daily interaction with my devotees,
And serving my devotees with tender emotion,
And observing penances like Ekadasi,
Which are to be again and again observed without sorrow,
And Worship or salutation or meditation or service,
Or Giving good food to those Brahmins who worship the fire,
Or reading and or hearing my stories,
Or praising me by telling my good names,
And those people who do all these things,
Will have incomparable devotion towards me.
If devotion increases there is no need for any other thing,
For they are best among the good people .
To those having devotion, though , they would go through,
Divine wisdom scientific temper and detachment,
They would also attain salvation,
The way to salvation in answer to your question,
You would get it through me , understand this.
What I told should not be told to others and is also a secret,
And it should not be told to any one except my devotees.
Though a devotee does not ask this,
It has been told because of my faith in him,
To that man who reads this daily with devotion, faith and interest,
The lack of wisdom will completely go away from him,
And to the king of Yogis who are blessed with devotion,
Salvation will definitely be within their reach.

3.11 Soorpanakha Agamanam

Coming of Soorpanakha.

After telling like this to Lakshmana,
In the very pretty Panchavati, situated
In great forest in the banks of river Gowthami,
One pretty Rakshasi traveler , living in Janasthana,
Who can take any form she likes .
Saw the footprint of a feet in which,
There were marks of lotus, flag, Vajraudha ,

Goad and seeing the prettiness of that feet,
Entered the hermitage of Rama out of curiosity.

Seeing Lord Rama who was shining like one thousand suns
Who belonged to the clan of Sun , who destroys karma as well as sin,
Who is divine , valorous man, bewitcher of mind, Who is full of illusion,
Who is equal to the moon , Who is Madhava and who is the killer of Madhu,
Living happily with Janaki, she was afflicted by the arrow of god of love,
And took the form of a pretty lady and raining a pretty smile,
Slowly told the consort of Goddess Lakshmi ,
“Sir, who are you? Please tell me whose son you are?
What is the reason for you for coming here?
What is the reason for the matted hair and dressing with bark?
Why have you dressed yourself as a sage?
I would tell the truth about me to you earlier,
Since you would definitely ask about it to me latter,
I am the sister of the Rakshasa king Ravana ,
My name being Soorpanakha and I can assume any form that I want,
I am living in Janasthana near my brothers Khara , dhooshana and Trisara,
And since I am not able to understand who you are ,
Oh, treasure of mercy please tell me all the truth.

“Pretty lady please hear , I am the son of,
Dasaratha the king of Ayodhya, my name is Rama,
She is my wife and she is Sita the daughter of Janaka,
Blessed one , This is Lakshmana my brother ,
Oh Pretty lady, what can I do for you?
Without hesitation tell me the thoughts of your mind.”
Once she heard this that Rakshasi told,
“You have to come with me and make love to me,
I do not have sufficient strength to go away from you,
Without hesitation you should get married to me.”
Looking at Sita with a broad smile,
That human hero told that lady,
“I am dressed as a sage and move about,
In different forests all the time.
She who is Janaki is my wedded wife,
And when I think about it I should not forsake her for any reason,
The sorrow caused by a co wife is very troublesome,
And You would not be able to bear that pain.”

Lakshmana is my brother, he is pretty and steals the mind,
And you by all means is comparable to goddess Lakshmi,
And oh mind stealer , it is definite that you both match well,
And the desire will increase for you more , if it is him,
He is good natured , and has is suitable match to you ,
And so without any delay go and tell him.”
As soon as she heard this, she went near Lakshmana,
And requested him to become her husband.

To her who proposed to him , he laughingly replied,
“I will tell you the truth about myself,
Rama is a king and I am but his slave,
Blessed one , you are not suitable to become a slave,
You go and tell Rama who is the lord of the universe,
About your family and their clannish habits ,
As soon as hears them he would accept you,”
Hearing this that sister of Ravana,
Again approached Sri Rama and told,
“You please marry me, due to that,
You will never have any problems whatsoever,
King, We will wander over hills , forests and villages,
And wandering like that enjoy all pleasures together.”
Hearing these words , Rama replied to her ,
“If there is one man, there should be,
Some lady to look after him well,
And I have someone to do that now,
And he also needs a woman and is in the job ,
Of searching for her and he has found you,
And just as he desires god has sent one,
And so without wasting time ,
Go and hold his hand immediately.”
Hearing the words of Raghava, that sister of Ravana,
Went again to the other lad and requested and he replied
“Do not tell something for nothing to me,
Understand that I do not have any desire to you,
Please go and tell this to king Rama.”

Again hearing that she went near Rama,
And with desire requested him several times,
And due to non fulfillment of her passion,

And getting angry due to her great love,
That Rakshasi got very tired and gave up her ,
Form of illusion and she made her body,
Like a mountain of black stone with horrible teeth,
And with madness when she went to catch Sita ,
And When Rama was trying to stop her with worry ,
That boy jumped speedily went near her,
Took out his sword and cut of her ears , nose and breasts,
And when he cut off those she shouted and wailed,
And that sound echoed all over the world,
Like a river flowing in four or five streams ,
Jumping out of a very deep blue mountain,
Blood started flowing from her and that Rakshasi,
Who was like a dark night started walking fast.
And that Lord of lords told that ,
Ravana would come here now.

3.12 Khara vadam

Killing of Khara

In front of the Khara who was a Rakshasa noble,
When she fell like a mountain losing his wings,
And seeing his true sister* crying ,
That Khara told ,” please tell me ,
About who has entered the mouth of death,
So fast, Please tell me , as fast as possible.”

*Soorpanakha is daughter of mother’s sister of Khara.

Puffed and puffed up and shaking with anger.
With a broken voice, with great desire and with fear , she told,
“ Both of them are men and sons of Dasaratha,
They are having good character and great fame,
And they are called Rama and Lakshmana ,
And they have a lover and she is called Sita,
Due to the orders of the elder one ,
The younger one cut off my breasts and other organs using a sword,
You being valorous , go and kill them,
And give me their blood so that , I can quench my thirst,
I have got a desire now to eat their uncooked flesh and drink their blood,
Please know that.” AS soon as he heard this Khara told with anger,

We have to kill those bad mannered worst men ,
And give them as food to my sister ,
For that speedily fourteen of you go,
And you please go along with them ,
And show them to these men, So that these people ,
Will kill all of them without any hesitation.

Along with her he sent fourteen,
Rakshasas who were extremely powerful,
Armed with weapons like, trident, thorn mace,
Steel pestle ,Sword, bow, arrows and sling ,
And they were furious and shouted loudly ,
And when they reached prepared for the battle,
And with great enmity all the fourteen of them,
Sent all the weapons by surrounding Rama.

That Rama who was greater than the greatest ,
Born in the clan of Sun God , when the arrows,
Sent by the enemies came towards him,
Sent arrows against each of them and cut them,
And also killed all the enemies one by one,
Seeing that Soorpanakha was scared and ran,
And with flowing tears , she went and fell,
Before Khara and started shouting at him, He asked,
“Please tell me where the fourteen people ,
Whom I sent along with you have gone?”

“ At the time when we reached there , Rama using his arrows,
Send all of them to the southern side, so that they will never come back.”
Told Soorpanakha and hearing that , due to the great anger, Khara told,
“Let all the fourteen thousand Rakshasas come out,
Let Dhooshana and my brother Trishirass also come.”
And as soon as that horrible khara told like that ,
The very valorous Trishiras and the army started to the battle,
The valorous Dhooshana as well as Khara started walking ,
For doing the battle with great courage.
As soon as the great and deafening sound of the Rakshasa army was heard,
Rama told his brother Lakshmana,
“ What is that sound which makes the universe shiver?
Possibly it is created by the Rakshasa army that is coming to fight with us,

There would be a very terrible war now,
With courage you have to do one thing,
You should take Sita in to a cave ,
And guard her without any fear.
I would be sufficient to kill all these in a war,
Do not have any doubt about it in your mind,
And so he ordered and said that he has nothing to add.
But “Please protect Sita with extremely pretty hair.”
Saying so be it, Lakshmana took Goddess Lakshmi,
Saluted Rama and entered in to a cave with her.

Taking his bow and arrow Rama dressed himself ,
For the battle and was ready with great joy ,
And at that time all the Rakshasas,
All together sent their weapons at him.

They threw trees and big stones speedily,
On the body of the lotus eyed one,
Immediately Rama sent arrows and cut them all,
And also sent rain of arrows at the Rakshasas,
And killed the Rakshasa army which had
Come near him with the highly stimulated arrows,
And then their powerful commander- in- chief Dhooshana,
Came to fight with Rama , who is equal to Lord Shiva.
And sent very many arrows and Rama easily,
Made all of them in to dust by his arrows ,
And he sent four arrows and killed ,
All his four horses along with their driver.

When he cut his bow and cut off his ensign,
Dhooshana with great anger jumped on the floor,
And later holding the very powerful discuss ,
Made of hundred measures of steel, he came,
And Rama cut off his hand and dashed him,
With the same discuss broke his head,
And Dhooshana entered the city of God of death.

When Dhooshana fell , the heroic TRisirass,
With great anger sent three arrows at Rama,
Rama cut those three and sent another three,

Trisrass sent three arrows and cut those three arrows,
Then Rama sent hundred arrows at Trisrass,
He cut them and sent thousand arrows at Rama,
Rama cut those thousand and the king
sent ten thousand arrows at him,
And that hero cut them all .

Using an arrow with a crescent shaped tip,
Rama cut off his three heads and plated ball with them,
And at that time Khara riding on a chariot shining like sun,
Came over there and twanged his bow,
And showered several arrows at Rama.,
And he cut them off one by one by his arrows,
And by the arrows of Rama as well as those of Khara,
The entire sky and earth was covered from proper vision,
Khara then cut off the horrible bow of Rama,
And sending arrows at his wrist Khara ,
Wounded the body of Rama and cut it in various places,
The Good people , sages and devas ,
With great sorrow said alas , alas and ,
Wished and prayed for victory to Rama.
With great fear the sages and devas repeated the same.

Then immediately that bow which was deposited,
Earlier by Indra with sage Agasthya ,
Wonder of wonders was seen in the hand of Rama.
When he was holding that chief bow of Lord Vishnu,
Ramachandra filled all the directions with the power of Vishnu.
He then cut the bow and armour of Khara ,
And his ear studs , necklaces as well as his crown in half a second,
He killed his driver of the chariot, horses and powdered his chariot,
And when the primeval lord was approaching him,
Khara got in to another chariot immediately,
And Rama destroyed that also with his arrows.
And again Khara took a mace and neared Rama,
Rama made that in to pieces by his arrows,
Then Khara with great anger got in to another chariot,
And started sending arrows at Rama.
Rama sent the the terrible arrow of fire,
And his effort was stopped by arrow of Varuna by Khara,

Then he send arrow of Khubera which was ,
Stopped by arrow of Indra by Rama,
And seeing that his arrow was stopped by the king,
That Rakshasa hero send the arrow of Niriyathi,
And when that was stopped by arrow of Yama by the valorous Rama,
He sent the arrow of wind which was stopped by arrow of Indra by Rama,
Then that Rakshasa hero sent arrow of Gandharwa which was ,
Made peaceful by the arrow of Gowhyaka by Rama,
And with great anger he sent the arrow of AAsuras,
And this was stopped by the auspicious arrow of Gods by Rama,
And then Khara sent the very sharp arrow of Isheeka ,
Which was destroyed by the arrow of Vishnu by Rama,
And that arrow killed the driver of the chariot of Khara as well as the horses,
And seeing that his chariot also was made in to powder,
The Commander of the Rakshasa approached Rama,
Very angrily holding a trident and when he came near,
Rama sent the arrow of Indra deiva ,
And that lord of the earth cut off the head of Khara.

That head fell in the northern gate of the city of Lanka,
And after that that arrow went back to the quiver of Rama,
Seeing that head all the Rakshasa of Lanka,
With stupid look started discussing with each other.

Seeing the death of the chiefs Khara, Dhooshana and Trisirass,
As well as the fourteen thousand other asuras,
Within one and half hours by the valour of Rama,
The sister of Ravana fell on the earth.
The dead fourteen thousand Rakshasa,
Assumed an auspicious form at that time,
And getting wisdom from Rama ,
Mentally went round Rama and saluted him.
And with great joy started praising Rama several times.

Salutations to your lotus like feet , Oh Rama,
Oh God who is attractive to all the world,
One who destroys all sins, one who fulfills desires of those who worship him,
OH God of all, Oh ocean of mercy, Oh Lord of Raghu clan,
Let our mind get entertained in you, Oh consort of Lakshmi,
The saints meditate daily on your lotus like feet,

And remove their sorrow of birth and death,
Once we did penance to the great god,
Made him happy and when he came before us ,
WE requested , “Remove the restlessness of differentiation,
And you please become an axe which cuts the root of domestic life”
To the great God and due to that That great God told us.

“Now you go and be born as Rakshasas,
I would be born as Rama in the earth,
And I will kill you , who are in the body of Rakshasas,
And on that day give you salvation, there is no doubt about it”
So said Lord Parameswara on that day and because of that,
It is definite that you who are the lord of Raghu clan in Parameswara,
And so please teach us divine knowledge and give us salvation,
Oh Lord who is the form of real divine joy.”
And at that time when they requested him like this, Lord Rama,
Sporting a slow smile , with great joy told ,
“To the body, the senses, mind, soul and pride ,
The witness is the divine God,
Above the differing states of wakefulness and dream,
Is the witness who is the only true divine joy called the divine Brahman,
It stands as a witness to the ever changing states like childhood , youth etc,
And above time difference like morning noon and evening .
The great God is the soul of the divine Brahman,
And once you meditate on that you will get salvation.”

After teaching them like this , and granting them salvation,
The god of gods, the cause of the universe, the son of Dasaratha,
Raghava after killing fourteen thousand Rakshasas,
In one and half hours And Lakshmana along with Sita,
Came there and saluted him and seeing the wounded body of her husband,
With eyes raining tears the daughter of Videha slowly and slowly,
Caressed the wounds so that the pains would get reduced,
And also slowly made even the scars disappear.

Seeing the Rakshasa heroes lying dead ,
Lakshmana in his heart , became really surprised ,
And the Lord of lords at that time told,
“Ravana will come now” and then he ,
Soon sent Lakshmana by telling him,

You go and tell all the sages,
About the war that we fought and the death,
Of Khara , Dhooshana and Trisira along with other fourteen thousand.
You please tell this to them and come back.”
And after the destroyer of the sins told like this and sent Lakshmana,,
Lakshmana went and told the sages ,
About the news of the death oh Khara.

The sages were convinced that the time ,
Of the enemies of men would come to an end eventually,
And after great thought together they made ,
Things that would be antidote for the magic of Rakshasas,
For all the three a ring , a hair brooch and an armour
And gave it to Lakshmana and bid him farewell,
Lakshmana brought all the three and kept them,
At the feet of Rama and saluted him with devotion,
That lotus eyed one took the ring for himself and wore it,
Gave the hair brooch to Sita and gave the armour,
And asked him to wear it,

3.13 Soorpanakha vilapam

The crying of Soorpanakha

The sister of Ravana cried and then afterwards,
Went to go and complain to Ravana ,
And Soorpanakha who was like a mountain of black stone ,
Fell before the king of Rakshasa and complained .
To his sister who did not have nose , ear and breasts,
And was full of blood , he told,
“Why dear, Tell me the truth ,
What is the reason for this disfigurement ?

Is it Indra, Yama , Varuna or Khubera,
Whoever has done this bad thing, I will subdue him,
Please tell the truth” and at that time she told,
“ You are a great fool , drunkard who never get satisfied by drinks,
One who is under control of women , greatly adamant , and what do you know?
Why are they calling you king , unnecessarily?
Do you not get any news from your spies?
Are you not always lying down serving women?

Have you not heard that Khara , Dhooshana and Trisirass,
Along with fourteen thousand people have died?
Rama sending his arrows beat and killed them,
Within a period of one and half hours, Bad if we think?

Hearing that the ten faced one asked,
“Please tell me who is this Rama,
What is the reason for his killing ,
I will give him to the God of death now.”
The sister then told Ravana,
“Lord of the Rakshasa clan, please hear the truth,
One day I was happily wandering in Janasthana,
And when I was travelling from there ,
Through the forest , I reached the bank of Gowthami river ,
And when I was happily staring at Panchavati,
I saw Rama on whom the world depends in a hermitage ,
Along with matted hair and dressed in wooden bark,
And also shining carrying his bow and arrows,
He was in the garb of a sage along with his wedded wife ,
And with his younger brother Lakshmana,
And at that time I went near them.’

If one sees the lady who is living with Rama,
There are no other ladies in the world like her ,
And even among ladies of Deva , Gandarwa , naga and men,
One cannot see one like her, one cannot hear also.
Even the wife of Indra and other lady celestial dancers ,
Would hide themselves with shyness , if they see her,
And for seeing even for god of love , she is a goddess,
And would say that the man who marries her ,
Would be the lord of earth and now there is no problem for that,
And deciding that she is suitable to become your wife,
I tried to bring her with me.

Lakshmana with great anger then cut my nose ,
Ears and breasts then as per the orders of Rama,
I went and told about what happened to Khara,
And he along with big army of Rakshasas,
With great fury fought with Rama ,
Who completely destroyed them within one and half hours,

That Rama if he is displeased would make the universe in to ash in a second,
And when we think of his valour , it is greatly wonderful.

If that Janaki who has fish like eyes becomes,
Your wife now , you will get the great success in life,
If you make efforts to quickly make her ,
Near yourself it would be really great,
Oh enemy of devas , all your abilities,
Would increase if you start living with her.
You do not have sufficient ability to fight Rama,
For even Lord Shiva would not be able to fight with him,
So using some trick you attract those boys,
And then you can bring the pretty bodied one.

After hearing the words of his sister like this,
With kind words he consoled her and speedily,
He went to his private room of sleep,
Due to thoughts in his mind , he did not get sleep,
“As far as I think this is wonder of wonders,
How can a mere man within one and half hours,
Kill the powerful Rakshasa lord Khara,
And his two brothers who were expert in war,
Along with fourteen thousand members of an army.
It is definite that Rama is not a human being,
The lotus eyed god who loves his devotees,
Who is the god who grants salvation and Mukunda who is loved by his devotees,
Due to the prayer of Brahma which was done earlier,
Has been born as human being in the earth, in the clan of Raghu,
And if he comes prepared to kill me,
I can go to Vaikunta and look after that place,
Otherwise I can live here ruling the Rakshasa kingdom,
When I think there is no reason for a worry as of now,
And I need not have any hesitation,
To fight with Rama who blesses with auspiciousness.

After thinking like this and taking a decision , that lord of Rakshasas,
Along with philosophical thought , became divinely happy,
Once I know that Rama is really Lord Narayana,
That lord of Rakshasas remembered the old story,
“With a mind that hates him, you can easily reach Rama,

And just by devotion he would not be happy with you.”

3.14 Ravana Maricha Samvadam

The discussion between Ravana and Maricha

By this type of thought , the night got over,
And the wonderful sun came at the top of sky,
And that enemy of all devas got in to the chariot,
And speedily reached the hermitage of Maricha
On the other shore of the sea,
That ten faced one with all seriousness.

Becoming silent wearing matted hair and cloth made of bark,
Meditating on Rama the soul of joy in his mind,
Keeping on Chanting Rama, Rama and assuming Samadhi,
And living with great happiness was Maricha,
Seeing Ravana who is one who troubles the world,
And who has come to see him on a social visit,
Got up suddenly and nervously ,
Embraced Ravana on his chest with tears of joy,
And The ten necked one worshipped Maricha according to rules,
And after meeting with each other’s mind , Maricha asked.

“Why this visit all alone , by seeing you,
It appears that you have some worry in mind,
Tell me if it is not secret for,
Among your well wishers I am also one of the first ,
If it is just and does not involve any bad acts,
I do not have any problem to do it without magic.”

Hearing the words of Maricha Ravana told,
“when I have problem, there is none for me like you,
Dasaratha the king of the city of Saketha,
Is the king of the world and he has ,
Two sons called Rama and Lakshmana,
And at present Rama and Lakshmana,
Along with a gem of a very pretty lady,
Are living in the dandakaranya forest,
They forcefully cut the nose, ear and breasts,
Of my sister and hearing this when Khara and others,

Went along with an army of fourteen thousand people,
Rama stood alone and fought with them singly,
And within one and half hour he killed all of them.
I want to bring here immediately his wife Janaki,
And you please assume the form of a golden deer ,
In the forest and attract that lady sita.

And you should lead Rama and Lakshmana to a distance,
So that I would take away that lady from there,
If you help me like this , there is no doubt ,
That my wish would be fulfilled.

Hearing the words of the ten headed one,
Maricha thought with fear for a while and told,
“Who advised you this which will destroy your roots,
And whoever told you this is definitely your enemy,
He is your enemy who is waiting for an opportunity ,
To completely destroy you ,
I will tell you what is good for you , if you hear me,
This is definitely not good for you and everything else is,
For due to the great fear of this Ramachandra,
I have forsaken gems , kingdom chariots and so on,
And as soon as I hear his name I am terribly scared ,
And so you better look after the clan of Rakshasas.

The divine soul Narayana himself is Rama,
I came to know of the truth of that , please hear,
From what the great sages like Narada told me,
I happen to hear several such news, Lord who is son of Pulasththya,
Once when Lord Brahma prayed the Lord,
Who has lotus like eyes told him with affection,
“What is needed of me, please tell”, and hearing that,
The creator thought and told, Treasure of mercy,
Your honoured self should assume the human form,
And kill the ten headed one without hesitation..
And the lord told him “let it be like that,
For bringing auspiciousness to all sages and devas.”

Rama is not man but the real Lord Vishnu,
Understand this and serve him with devotion,

If at all you go , go to your city and live there comfortably,
And daily serve that man who is illusion,
For he is greatly merciful , The lord of the universe,
Lover of his devotees , one who should be sung about , the god and the lord.”

Hearing the words of Maricha, Ravana told,
“What you told is true as you are a pure soul.
The God Narayana is divine, the divine soul,
And he had promised Brahma, the God born out of lotus,
That he would be born as a man and would kill me,
And since he is a God who is bound by truth,
Will anything happen contrary to what he said?
Your wisdom is good and I never thought it would be like that,
Whatever may be , I will never go down to any one,
And I have to go and bring Sita here,
Great man get up, go as a golden deer,
And remove Rama and Lakshmana from there ,
And I that time I will bring her here in my chariot,
And afterwards you can comfortably live as before,
And suppose you tell no to this once more ,
You would definitely become food to my sword.”

Hearing this Maricha thought,
“Death by a weapon of a bad man is not good,
For I would definitely go to hell and lie there,
But I would become free by accumulation of good deeds,
If I die by an arrow of Rama” thinking like that,
He became happy and told , let us start,
“Oh king of Rakshasa, If you order me,
Then Sri Rama would look after me , salutations.”
Telling like this he took the form of a ,
Golden deer with peculiar shape.”

At That time Ravana got in to his chariot,
The God of love also got into his chariot at the same time,
And Thinking in his mind the very pretty and lovely Sita,
The ten headed one became blind.
Maricha became a very pretty golden deer,
With pretty dots , both eyes made of silver ,
Along with a blue stone and happily,

He showed several sports and plays , went inside the forest ,
And latter ran fast from there , jumped with a spring,
Went far away and looked like one in love,
And when he was travelling like this near hermitage of Rama,
Sita with a full moon face became attracted and surprised.

The son of the Raghu clan understanding the activities of Ravana,
Told the Goddess when they were alone, Hear me my wife,
The Lord of the Rakshasas will come here to kidnap you,
In the form of a beggar , Oh daughter of Janaka,
So you have to do one thing, Without hesitating for that,
You should leave the Sita of illusion in the hermitage,
And you have to live hiding yourself in fire,
Oh blessed one,after Ravana is killed we will meet.”

You have to be in the fire for one year,
One who is depended by all the universe,
Oh Sita , Oh darling , from protecting dhara,
Sita as soon as she heard what Rama said,
Made the very pretty Sita of illusion ,
To live in the hermitage, and she who is illusion of Vishnu,
Went and sat in the middle of a fire.

3.15 Maricha Nigraham

Killing of Maricha.

Seeing the golden deer made by magic,
That Sita of illusion told Ramachandra,
“Husband , Are you not seeing a golden deer,
Which is wonder of wonders, It is covered with gems,
It does not seem to have any fear as it comes very near us,
It looks like that it is tamed and it would ,
Be a great pleasure playing with it,
Let us call it , possibly it may come ,
Go and without delay catch and bring it,
Do not hesitate my husband, Oh lord of universe.

Hearing the words of Sita , Sri Rama told,
His brother, “ you have to properly guard ,
Sita so that she does not get any fear,

For Rakshasas are everywhere in the forest,”
Saying this , he took his bow and arrows,
And that Lord of the universe went to catch the deer,
When he reaches near, it will run away fast,
And when he feels it is difficult to approach, slowly and slowly,
It would come near him and when he tries to catch,
With energy it would jump and run away,
And went on taking him to far away distance,
Rama lost the desire to catch it as it had great speed,
And took an arrow , and sent it aimed at the deer,
And when the golden deer fell on the ground,
It assumed the form of a big mountain like Rakshasa,
And Rama remembered Lakshmana’s words,
That this is definitely Maricha,
And when Maricha fell on the ground after being hit by an arrow,
With terrible pain The poor one cried,
“Ha, Ha , Lakshmana, my brother , brother ,
Ha , ha This is the strength of fate , My treasure of mercy,”

Hearing the voice of pain , Sita told Lakshmana,
“Hey son of Sumithra , you go there without delay,
Did you not hear the cries of your elder brother ,
Go without hesitation, Oh Lakshmana and save him
Before the powerful Rakshasas kill him,
Alas if the Rakshasa heroes are killing him now.”

Hearing that Lakshmana told Sita,
“Do not be sad lady, You please hear my words,
It is Maricha who came here as the golden deer,
He is a great thief and it is he who did cry,
If blindly I hear that and go there ,
You can be easily kidnapped ,
This is the trick of Ravana to do that,
And you have told without knowing this, not only that ,
Please know that there is no body ,
Living on earth who can win over Rama,
My elder brother will never cry in pain,
Know that this is the magic of Rakshasas,
If the lord of the universe gets angry , within half a second,
He is capable of destroying the entire world, know this,

Oh Lady how can a sound of agony,
Come out from the lotus face of such a Rama.”

Hearing that shedding copious tears , Sita,
Along with the sorrow and anger that grew in her mind,
At that time ,addressing Lakshmana told,
“It is better that you are also in the clan of Rakshasas,
Oh bad soul , in your mind you are aiming at destruction of your brother,
How is it that I did not think about it ?
Bharatha who desires the destruction of his brother,
For fulfilling his desire , has sent you ,
And that is why you came with us , for If Rama dies,
You can secretly take me and go back home,
Please understand that you will never get me,
And that I would be taking away my life today,
And you who are desirous of stealing a wife,
Has not been understood by Rama as you are his brother,
On the oath of Rama’s feet , I will never even touch,
Any other Man except Rama. “

Hearing these type of words , Lakshmana,
Immediately shut both his ears and again told her ,
“Destruction is very near you and unfortunately,
Even if I want , I will not be in a position stop it,
Oh angry woman , what made you tell this type of words?
All over all directions ladies have a hard heart,
Oh Gods of the forest , please look after ,
The wife of a prince of Manu’s clan, properly,”
Thus he entrusted Sita to the Gods of forest ,
And started walking to see his elder brother.

3.16 Sita Apaharanam

The theft of Sita.

Seeing the chance Ravana , took birth ,
In this world as a love blind man,
Kept tuft , wore wooden bark, and as a Sanyasi,
Entered the hermitage and stood there ..
Seeing that Rakshasa who had dressed as a beggar,
Immediately that Sita of illusion became very humble,

Saluted and worshipped him and with devotion offered fruits and roots,
Uttered some words of hospitality and further said,
“Please eat these roots and fruits ,
And spend some time, Oh treasure of penance ,
My husband will come back now and will do all your wishes,
And put an end to your hunger and thirst,
And so sir , please do take some rest.”

After hearing this enjoyable and happy words from her,
Immediately that one in the garb of a beggar,
Asked her , very smilingly, “Lotus eyed one.,
Lady with a very pretty body, who are you?
Pure one, please tell , who is your husband?
Why are you who is lady living here alone ,
In this forest frequented by Rakshasas,
And other cruel beings as well as wild animals?
I do not find any armed man to guard you,
If You tell me all the truth about you,
I also will tell you all the truth about me”

Hearing that , the daughter of earth said,
“One of the great kings is the lord of Ayodhya,
And he is known as the tireless king Dasaratha,
And his first son is the great hero Rama,
And along with me who is his wife and also daughter of Janaka ,
And the very blessed younger brother called Lakshmana,
And we three due to the order of the father,
Have come here , the Dandaka forest to do penance .
We have to be here for a period of fourteen years,
And we are waiting it to be over , this is the truth,
I do not know who you are , and why,
Have you come here , Please tell me the truth.

Then please hear , oh lady with auspicious character , Oh young one,
Oh Lady with lotus like eyes in whom the god of love with five arrows lives,
I am the Rakshasa king who is the son of sage Pulasthya,
Is there any one in the three worlds who does not know me?
Oh pure one I started suffering from great passion because of you,
And for that you have to come along with me,
To Lanka which is prettier than the place of devas,

And world's prettiest , I would become your slave there,.

What is the use of Rama who has put on the garb of a sage ,
Please do not live in this forest with great suffering,
You please accept me who has surrendered to you,
Oh lady who carries red colour , Enjoy the great pleasures.

Hearing the words of Ravana, becoming greatly scared ,
With complete change of her mood , Sita told slowly,
“Now the death has approached very near you,
Can you tell like this to Sri Rama along ,
With his brother Lakshmana . Soon they will come,
My husband the is the king called Ramachandra,
Can a rabbit touch the wife of a lion?
Hey bad soul, do not tell bad words like this,
Because of this , your chest would be,
Split by the arrows of Rama and you would fall on the ground.

Hearing these words of Sita , Ravana got,
Huge anger which was ebbing out ,
And at that time when he lost himself,
He showed his real form which was ,
Like a great mountain, with ten faces ,
Twenty great hands, resembling a black mountain,
And seeing him like that the forest gods got scared.

Carrying Sita and placing her on the chariot,
That ten headed one speedily travelled through the sky,
“Ha , Ha , Raghava , Oh Rama , Oh Lakshmana , Oh ocean of mercy,
Oh Lord of my soul , Please save me who is greatly scared.”
This cry of Sita was heard by the king of the birds,
And immediately Jatayu got up and reached there and told,
“Stop, stop, Hey foolish soul , where are you going,
Stealing the wife of my Lord ,
Like a fox trying to steal the great pure offering ,
Using chants from the place of fire offering.”

On the way with very great intelligence ,
That king of birds, like a great mountain,
With in built wings and with enmity,

With great anger went near and started the battle,
And the world also shook, by the wind from his wings,
And even the mountains started shaking.

He powdered the arrows of Ravana by the nails of his feet,
And his face was greatly wounded and he became depressed,
And with his sharp beak he destroyed the chariot,
And within half a second he killed and felled the horses,
And hit Ravana by his very sharp wings ,
The Lord of the Rakshasas was upset .

My journey has been stopped and my fame also has come to an end,
Thinking and worrying like that , that king of Rakshasa,
Left the daughter of earth on floor, and suddenly recollecting,
Took and shook his sword called Chandrasana and easily,
When he cut off the wings of that king of the birds,
Being not able to do anything that bird king fell on the earth.
Then that lord of the Rakshasa took the goddess Lakshmi,
And with a wounded pride started travelling towards the south,
In another chariot and proceeded very fast.
Realising that there is no other friend to save her,
With tears flowing drop by drop from her eyes,
Janaki who was a lady with a pretty hair , gave a boon
“Let not your soul depart till you see my husband ,
And tell him all the news” to the king of birds ,
And leaving the earth , went through the sky.

Alas , Oh Rama, Oh Lord of the universe , Oh treasure of mercy,
Why did you forsake me , my husband, Oh lord,
This lord of Rakshasa is taking me away ,
Alas , there is no one to protect me , alas,
Oh Lakshmana , Did I not tell demeaning words to you,
Please protect me , Oh brother in law , Oh treasure of mercy.

Oh Rama, Oh Rama, Oh bewitcher of soul .
Oh bewitcher of the world , Oh Rama,
This time even the goddess earth was not there with me,
Oh darling , please save me, Oh lord of universe,
Before the king of Rakshasa eats me away,
Come quickly and please look after me,

Oh good minded one , Oh great ocean of good , Oh lord.

When she was crying like that , with a worry,
That Rama may return early , that Rakshasa ,
Was going at the speed of mind, and at that time,
On the edge of the lord of mountains Sita saw five monkeys,
And immediately she removed the collection of her ornaments,
Tied them with half portion of her shoulder cloth ,
And thinking that , it would be seen by Rama ,
Put that bundle down and that,
Exuberant Rakshasa did not know about it then.

After crossing the sea , going speedily to his city ,
In the middle of his private quarters , in a forest of Asoka trees,
In a clean earth , below the shade of a Simsupa* tree ,
Ordering some friendly Rakshasis ,
Please look after her daily , Ravana reached ,
His house and lived there .

Iruul in Malayalam (iron wood)

The better than the best that Goddess Janaki devi,
Observing a life of Pathivruthya lived at that time,
With her hair and cloth very unclean,
With head bent , with a mind full of sorrow,
Chanting always the name of Rama,
In the middle of very many Rakshasa ladies,
Suffering the problems due to snow, cold , sun and wind,
Without taking any food and she lived in Lanka,
With great deal of suffering and sorrow
Who in the world does not have a sorrow ,
In this world , which never goes away.

3.17 Seethanveshanam

The search for Sita

Rama after attempting to trace and investigate the deer of illusion,
And after killing the The Rakshasa Maricha
Who can take any form that he likes,
Started to walk speedily towards his hermitage ,
And when that foundation of Vedas Rama ,

After travelling some distance saw from afar ,
The coming of his brother and that Rama,
Started thinking as to what he should do.

Lakshmana does not know any truth,
And so it is only proper to deceive him also,
The Lord of the Rakshasas has only taken the Sita of illusion,
Would any body be able to get Goddess Lakshmi?
The real Sita is within the fire,
And if Lakshmana knows this , other aspects will not work,
And so I will also become sad like the ordinary people,
And I can speedily start the search for the lady with collyrium eyes,
And reach the country of the Lord of Rakshasas,
And once there , I can kill Ravana with his entire clan,
And putting the blame on truth , I can get Sita back from the fire,
And taking her , I can go to Ayodhya ,
And then with never fading Dharma I can rule the country,
I can for some time live on this earth.

Due to the prayer of Lord Brahma,
I took birth in the clan of the sun god,
And there is no doubt that those devotees,
Who read or hear the history ,
And greatness of me as the man of illusion,
Through the path of devotion ,
Without any great effort would get salvation,
And so I will deceive him and make him sad ,
And like an ordinary man , Deciding like this ,
He told his younger brother ,
“Who is there to help Sita in the hermitage?”

“Why did you come here, why did you forsake ,
Janaki alone there ? Rakshasas may take her away,
They may kill her and eat her too,
To those cruel castes, there is nothing
If we properly think , that which should not be done?”
Hearing the words of elder brother , Lakshmana stood near,
And again and again saluted him, with great sorrow,
And with broken voice , and shedding copious tears,
Told about the hard words told by the Goddess,

“Ho ,ho Lalkshmana , please save me son of Sumithra,
Ho, ho The Rakshasa will kill me now.”
Hearing such wailings from the Rakshasas,
That feeble one told that is your voice
And with greatly pitiable manner cried,
And told me to go immediately and save you.

“This is not my brother’s voice,
Do not get confused , what I say is true,
This is definitely the magical voice of the Rakshasa,
Please wait for quarter of a second, I told her ,
And hearing that she again told me ,
Several things and at present ,
I feel bad to tell all those before you,
And with great sorrow, closing my ears,
Thinking of the gods and praying them to look after her,
I took leave so that I can salute your sacred fet.”

“Inspite of that , you did a mistake Lakshmana,
How can you have doubt, when you here bad words,
For, do you not know that, that the man who thinks
The words of ladies are true , is a fool.
I do not know whether she has been taken away by Rakshasas,
Or whether they have eaten her .”
Thinking like this he searched for her ,
At all places in side the hermitage and,
When she was not found. Rama became worried,
And assuming sorrow , he wailed and cried,
That innocent one, one attractive to all souls,
One who does not have any characters,
And one who is extremely happy within himself.

“Ho, Ho my wife , Sita , Ho , ho , Maithili , wife,
Ho ho Goddess Janaki , Ho ho , the goddess of my soul,
Are you hiding somewhere to attract me,
Oh blessed one Please come out without hesitation,
Telling like this , he walked over the forests ,
Enquired and getting worried and when he ,
Was not able to find her and becoming broken,
“Gods of forests , did you see her

The sita who has eyes like lotus flower, Please tell the truth,
Oh groups of deer , Did you see her ,
The doe eyed daughter of Janaka , please tell me the truth,
Oh groups of birds , did you see her ,
The wide eyed one, please tell me the truth,
Oh groups of trees , did you see her,
The lotus eyed one , please tell me the truth ,
Like this telling so many things , sorrow increasing that much,
He went on searching everywhere , but could not find her.

The God of all who sees everywhere , the one who knows everything,
The one who is the soul of all, The one who is the universal cause ,
One who is many , one who does not move , one who is complete ,
One who is pure, one who does not have a form , one who does not have pride,
One who is forever, one who is divine and limitless , one whose soul is divine joy,
One who is all over universe, assuming the illusory human form became sad,
That causal man to satisfy idiotic beings who do not understand,
That those having divine knowledge would not feel in their mind,
Differences between pleasure and sorrow as they do not have wisdom.

3.18 Jatayu gathi

The fate of Jatayu .

When God Rama was searching like this,
In the forest he saw a dismembered and broken chariot,
Along with weapons and bow and arrows,
And this they could see near by in the middle of their way.
Then Rama told Lakshmana as follows,
“Lad please see a chariot which is broken,
Possibly when one Rakshasa was taking pretty Sita,
He must have fought with another Rakshasa,
And the chariot which got broken then is lying her
We do not know whether they killed or ate her .”

After a walk of a little distance , after telling this
They saw a horrible form lying there which was fearful,
“Do you not see a Rakshasa who is,
Lying there contended after eating Janaki?
I would kill him soon , give me my bows and arrows.”
And when he heard this, that king of birds ,

Who was lying there became scared and told,
“I am not a killer, I am a slave who is your devotee,
And I am specially a great friend of your father,
And I am a friendly bird called Jatayu.”

When the bad Ravana was taking away your wife,
Through the sky, I became aware of it,
Immediately I went and stopped him and fought with him,
When I dashed his chariot and broke his bow,
He cut me by his sword called Chandrahasa,
And I fell down on the earth with great pain,
And I got a boon from that Goddess Lakshmi,
That I should not die till I meet with you
Oh treasure of mercy please see me,
And let your holy feet live in mind forever.

That Lord hearing these types word from Jatayu,
With mind filled with mercy sat near him,
And patted all over his body with his holy hands,
And Ramachandra with tear filled eyes due to his sorrow,
Told, “Please tell the entire story of my wife”
And hearing this Jatayu told,
“The Lord of Rakshasas Ravana took the lady,
To the southern direction, please know that.
I do not have strength to tell due to the death struggle,
And Please bless me so that good will come to me.”

When you are seeing me, I got,
The good chance of cutting off all attachments and dying,
And this chance came to me because of my being,
Able to get your grace, Oh holy person, Oh best among men,
Oh treasure of mercy, You are the real Maha Vishnu,
The divine joyful soul, divine soul, A man because of illusion,
And you should always live inside me,
And your body is dark black and attractive every second,
And because I was able to see you at the time of my death,
I would cut off all attachments and would definitely attain salvation.
You who have made me your slave with love from a friend,
Please use your hands which are like the flowers of Bandhuka*,
Oh lover of friends, slowly touch and pat me, so that,

I would be able to join your lotus like feet.

*Anthimalari poo in Malayalam, noon flower in English.

The husband of Lakshmi hearing that , patted him,
Slowly and slowly so that he will get full divine joy of the soul,
And at that time Jatayu breathed his last,
And he fell on the earth, that blessing of Raghu clan,
Shed tears and becoming emotional due to love of his devotee,
That lotus eyed one took the head of the king of birds,
Who was a friend of his father and kept it on his lap,
And told his brother for the sake of after death rites.

“You have to make a good funeral pyre using fallen wood,
Without delay for the ritual of cremation by fire.”
Hearing that Lakshmana built a funeral pyre,
Immediately after taking bath , Rama completed,
The cremation , again took bath, finished,
The rituals associated with cremation,
Then killed a deer in the forest and offered,
A piece of its meat and water kept on the grass,
And prayed that he should get a blessed life as mane.

Let all birds eat all this offerings and be happy,
Let the king of birds be satisfied because of that,
And that body of mercy , the lotus eyed one , enemy of Madhu,
Told that Please attain salvation.
At that time Jatayu appeared like shining like sun, and ,
Having a divine form, , riding on a air plane,
And taking a form with conch, wheel mace and lotus flower,
And dressed in the yellow silk, being worshipped,
By the servants of Lord Vishnu , being praised by sages,
And with a great shine which spread in all directions
And with ready body , he raised his hands and saluted Rama ,
And with great devotion prayed to him.

3.19 Jatayu Sthuthi

Prayer of Jatayu

I always salute that Rama who blesses,
Who has countless good qualities, who is first ,

who is non decaying, who in unfathomable ,
Who is the root of the creation, upkeep and destruction of the world ,
Who is divine. Who is divine joy and the divine soul.

I always salute that Rama, who has a pretty hand ,
Who throws esteemed vision and purifies the devas,
Whose happy stay with the pretty Lakshmi is not limited,
Who is black and shines in a tufted crown and holds a bow and arrow.

I always salute that Rama , who is served by Groups of devas ,
Who has the form which is prettiest in the world,
Who shines like one hundred suns, who is like,
The root of the wish giving tree of devas to those who surrender to him.

I always salute that Rama , who is the human form of Vishnu,
Whose name is the fire that eats away the forest of birth and death,
Who is the God to Lord Brahma as well as Lord Shiva,
And who is the one who kills billions of Asura lords.

I always salute that Rama, who destroys sins,
Who destroys those caught in the net of sins,
Who has a form of the god, who keeps away the fear of sins,
Who is the divine one served by sages ,
And who is the daily boat that helps us cross the sea of life.

I always salute that Rama , who is like the gem of devas,
Who lives in the lotus heart of Shiva and Parvathi ,
Who lifts the lord of the mountains, who is served by Indra ,
And whose divine feet is worshipped both by devas and asuras.

I always salute that Rama, who is full of divine joy,
Who is one who does not desire the wealth and wife of others,
Who is extremely happy due to good character of people ,
Who is always interested in doing good to others.

I always salute Rama , who is the consort of daughter of earth,
Who has smiling pretty face which is like a fully open lotus flower,
Who can be seen by Vedas, who has a body like a dark lotus,
Who has pretty eyes like a white lotus, and is the blessing to clan of Raghus.

I always salute Rama . who is the greatest and divine among divines,
Who like the Sun living in every water pot,
Lives in all moving and non moving beings,
Who is the complete soul ,
who does not have a second
and is non decaying and lonely.

I always salute that Rama, who is the pretty one to the daughter of earth,
Who by taking the forms of Brahma , Vishnu and Shiva,
Divides characteristics in to three , who shines alone,
Who is being prayed by thirty saints , Who is not clear and who is not born.

I always salute that Rama, who is detached and pretty to all souls,
Who has a body like hundred billion gods of love,
Who does not have birth or death, Who is fully divine , who occupies the whole world,
Who is pure, who is the basis of duties according to Dharma, and is the basis of water.

Hearing this prayer , Ramachandra became happy,
And sweetly told that king of birds,
“Let good happen to you, please go safely to land of Vishnu,
He who writes , reads and hears this prayer,
If he is devoted , he would come to my presence,
Oh king of birds, If he has great devotion like you.

The great bird who heard these words of Rama,
It seems became one with Vishnu ,
He also attained the state where Brahma worshipped his feet,
Like any other person telling the pure name of Rama.

3.20 Kabandha Gathi

The way to death world of Khadamba,

Afterwards Rama along with the son of Sumithra,
With sorrow reached inside the forest , and
Enquired in all directions but not finding Sita,
With diminished courage , when they were travelling in the forest ,
They saw a huge being who had the form of a Rakshasa,
And then immediately Rama told,

“He has face on the chest , and hands a yojana (two miles) long,

He does not have eyes and other organs, what type of being is this?
Lakshmana , did you see, As we see there is lot of fear,
He will now eat , both of us, know about this.
He is neither a bird nor animal , wonder of wonders,
He has face on the chest , he does not have legs or head ,
Before this being eats us both ,
I am not finding a way to save ourselves,
As we are both in the middle of his hands, Oh lad,
Whatever that Brahma thinks, that will happen .”

After Rama told like this ,
Without any worry Lakshmana told ,
“What is the need for worry like this ,
Let each of us cut one hand each of his ,”
And immediately Rama cut his right hand,
And Lakshmana cut his left hand,
That valorous Rakshasa became wonderstuck,
And with fear asked Rama and Lakshmana ,
“Before this , there was no one in the world,
Strong enough to cut my hands,
Who are you two who are wonderful people,
I assume that you both are very good people,
What is the reason for coming in this forest ,
Be pleased to tell me the truth.

After hearing these words of Khabanda,
That best among men smiled and immediately answered,
“Hear , I am the eldest son of Dasaratha, the king of Ayodhya,
My name is Rama,he is my brother and his name is Lakshmana,
There is one lady called Sita, who is my wife,
We had both gone to hunt and at that time,
A great magician, a rakshasa stole her away,
And when we were searching for her in forests after foress,
We saw you, and with great and horrifying speed,
WE came in between your hands,
And for saving our lives, I cut your hands,
Who are you who has a very horrifying form,
Please tell directly” and when Rama asked like this ,
Kabhandha replied with a very pleased soul,
“If you are indeed Sri Rama,

I have become blessed and if you are,
In front of me I have been lucky to see you.”

I am a holy and divine Gandharwa, and becoming,
Proud of my beauty and youth, when I was travelling,
Stealing the courage of pretty women,
And when I was pretty and playfully walking,
I saw Ashta vakra and made fun of him,
And that sage became very angry and cursed me,
“Let you become a Rakshasa,”
And later when he got calmed down,
He gave me a blessing to end my curse.
“The real God Narayana who can grant salvation,
In the Tretha age would be born to Dasaratha,
And when he cuts away your hands,
You would be able to get rid of this curse.”

When I who have become a Rakshasa due to the curse of a sage,
Was walking with pain one day, the Devendra
One day rushed towards me with anger,
And he cut off my head with the Vajrayudha,
But my death did not come due to Vajrayudha,
Due to a boon given to me by Brahma.

Due to the fact that I cannot be killed,
For carrying out my activities to live, Devendra,
Made my head in to my stomach,
And after my head and legs were transferred to my belly,
He also extended my hands to two miles distance,
For satisfying my hunger, as per orders of Indra,
I eat whatever food that I get within the reach of my hands,
Oh better than the best, Oh Lord of Raghu clan, Oh treasure of mercy,
If you light a fire and burn my body in it,
I would tell you the method to search for your wife.”

Lakshmana dug the earth, put fuel in it,
And lit the fire in it and when body of,
Kabanda was burnt in it, from that body,
Rose a divine form which was similar to god of love,
Wearing all sorts of ornaments and he,

With devotion went round Sri Rama and
With devotion saluted him by falling on the floor,
Three hundred times , saluted him again by hands ,
And that honorable Gandarwa became very happy,
And started praying him using very pretty words.

3.21 Kabandha Sthuthi

Prayer of Kabanda

Though I am the one who does not know,
Your philosophy in spite of my thinking,
I feel like praying your honourable self,
What a wish due to permanent blindness?
You are the divine brahmam without beginning or end,
And we have to realize it in our soul and live,
The darkness should go away joy should rise up,
And after detachment, you should grant me salvation.

Not clear , extremely difficult to see is your form,
And when it is seen in a clear form different from the corpus and micro forms,
As a form of wisdom which is one, you realise all other forms are without soul,
Since it is difficult to see and is the not the soul,
How can the ignorant people understand it as some thing different from mind,
And realize that the divine joy is one which never fades

The soul is the mixture of brain and the feeling of the soul
And the divine power is only a witness to the activities of brain,
And the Brahmam without any sensations , which has filled the entire world,
Is thought as the subject less world by the ignorant due to illusion,
But that insinuated shine of the micro body is nothing but the Hiranya Garbha ,
And that is the macro man which is extremely huge,
And this has become the matter of thought to the great yogis,
For within it any one can see all the universe.

Whether it is past , present or future,
Great sages are able to see it all as a part of the macro entity ,
Of the Brahmnda Kosa of the Virat Purusha .
The fourteen worlds are a part of him who is occupying every where,
And are the body parts of the famous virat Purusha who is yourself,
The Patala is the underneath of the feet, Mahatala are the heels,

Oh Lord your ankle is the Rasathala, Thalathala is your pretty knee,
Oh Lord of Raghu clan , Suthala are your thighs , Vimalamatala ,
Is the front of your hip, Mahithala is your navel,
The chest of Raghu Nadha is the place of devas,
Mahar loka is your neck , please know this ,
That the jana loka is your face .

Your forehead is the Tapoloka and above that ,
Is the Sathyaloka which is the residence of Brahma,
Which is your head, Oh greatest among men, Oh lord of universe,
Oh Lord who is only truth , Your hair is the collection of clouds,
The guardians of directions like Indra are your arms,
Directions are your ears , Asvini kumaras are your nose,
Your mouth is the fire , Your eyes are the Sun God,
And greatly wonderful , moon is your mind,
Time are your eye brows, goddess Saraswathi is your brain,
The reason for anger is pride and that is Rudra,
All your words are meters, teeth are Yama the god of death,
The rows of stars are your row of teeth,
Your smile is the great Maya(illusion) that attracts ,
Creation which is your habit is your invitation by the corner of the eye

Dharma is your front side and Adharma is your back side ,
Enthusiasm and depression are days and nights to you,
The seven seas are the parts of your abdomen,
All the rivers are your nerves, mountains are your bones,
Trees and medicinal herbs are the hairs of your body,
Lord Shiva is your heart, The success is your semen,
Oh great king , the simple power of divine wisdom,
Is the macro form of yours which is called Virat Purusha,
And he who daily meditates you in the morning will get salvation,
For there is no other thing in the world except you,
And I always think of this form of yours and salute it,
Let the form of yours which is more important ,
Than this should always appear before me.

I am searching for a place in mind to install,
The god who was born in the clan of the Sun god,
Who has Saintly form , and is consort of earth , having a form of peace ,
Holding bow in his hands, decorated with matted hair and wooden bark,

Who searches for Janaki along with Lakshmana ,
Who is a Great human being , sweet to the mind
and equal to God of love,
Salutations and salutations to him.

The all knowing one , the great god , Lord Shiva , the Mahadeva,
Sarva, the non decaying one along with Goddess Parvathi,
Meditating on your name is living in Benares,
And always living there , they daily tell for the sake of salvation,
To those people who are interested in salvation,
The THaraka manthra of “Rama, Rama” so that they will know ,
The essence Of God as a result of that teaching ,
And that Lord Shiva lives there always.

You are the divine soul and the greatest god,
And Lord Shiva knowing this does this,
How can fools understand your principle,
For it is covered by the darkness of great illusion,
Salutation and salutation to great god and Ramabhadra,
Salutation and salutation to Ramachandra , the witness of the world,
Please save me lord of universe , Please save me treasure of mercy,
Let your goddess of great illusion does not bewilder me ,
Oh God with lotus like eyes , My salutations always to you.

To the Gandharwa who told like this and prayed to him,
That God who was a man with good qualities told,
“By your prayer and great devotion I have become happy ,
Oh great Gandharwa, Please attain my world,
Which is a primeval position where great yogis want to go,
And go there with great joy due to my grace ,
Not only that I also want to bless again,
Those devotees who are going to chant this prayer,
That without any doubt they will get salvation,
And to you my devotee, there is no downward trend.”

After getting such a boon that great Gandharwa,
And after saluting told like this with aim to bring auspiciousness,
“ In front of you in the forest is the hermitage of Matanga,
There now lives Sabari who is a lady sage ,
And she is pure, due to great devotion to your lotus feet,

And she spends all her time thinking about you and has got rid of attachments,
If you go and see her she will tell you the story,
Which will lead to the finding of Sita Devi.”

3.22 Sabryasrama pravesam

Entering in to hermitage of Sabari.

After the disappearance of Gandharwa after this talk,
Rama and Lakshmana were pleased ,
Went through the very thick horrifying forest slowly,
And entered the very pretty hermitage of Sabari,
That lady saint who was a devotee got up with excitement,
And washed both the lotus feet of Rama,
And with eyes full of tears of joy , she,
Offered seat , water for drinking and washing,
And gave him fruits and roots for his food.

After accepting the worship , very happily,
Those lotus eyed ones who were the sons of the king,
And they were saluted with devotion and she told,
“Due to my past good deeds I am indeed blessed today,
The great saints who were my teachers ,
Lived for thousand years worshipping you,
And at that time I was nursing them with care ,
And later they reached the world of Brahma.”

They told me, “Do not ever feel sorry,
Blessed one , you continue to live here daily,
The divine one who sleeps on a snake ,
The great male , the divine soul,
Has taken an incarnation to kill the Rakshasas,
Now to take care of us as well as the Dharma,
And that pure one has come to Chithrakoota,
That Rama would come here and you ,
Breath your last after seeing him.
If you do so you will also get salvation definitely .”
It has exactly happened that way , For the words of Guru are the truth.

Waiting and waiting for your arrival,
I was living here meditating always on you,

Even for the great sages who were my gurus,
There was no chance to see your feet and salute it.
I am an ignorant fool, born in a very low caste,
And I am sure I do not merit this.

Your form is not the subject of words and mind,
And my being able to see it is due to great luck,
Oh treasure of mercy, this lowly mind,
Does not even know how to salute your holy feet.

Hearing that Sri Rama told Sabari,
“Without sorrow, please hear what I say,
It is not either man or woman nor the state of life,
That is the reason for praying to me in the three worlds,
Except for devotion, there is no other reason for it,
And for getting salvation also there is no other way,
Acts such as bathing in sacred waters, penance, charity or learning of Vedas
Or temples, starving, fire sacrifices and such acts,
Would not make any one able to see me,
Except devotion to me, except which there are no methods.

I will tell you in brief the material path of devotion,
Oh holy one, please hear, for getting salvation,
The most important thing is company of good people,
The second thing is telling and hearing of my story,
Third one is singing of good qualities and the fourth,
In interpretation of my words, the fifth one is,
Serving the great teachers who are born out of me,
The sixth one is doing good deeds and worshipping,
Me without break following all rituals and methods,
Seventh is practicing my chant and eighth,
Oh lady of auspicious character, you have to hear and understand,
Is to see me in everything and having great respect to my devotees,
And also detachment and understanding that all souls are myself,
And ninth is thinking about my philosophy oh lady,
And basis of having a pure mind is the faith in primeval god.

This is the proper methods of devotion, nine in number
Oh good one, If we think who has devotion daily,
Whether it is for birds and animals or foolish,

Ladies or men , when the real devotion comes to them,
Oh Lady , they would start understanding my philosophy,
And once they become an expert in this , they will get salvation,
Oh great lady of penance , among these man is blessed ,
And so the reason for salvation is definitely devotion,
Oh Devoted lady who is dear to the gods and sages.

Due to your devotion you were able to see me ,
And oh lady sage , your salvation also is very near ,
If you know , the path that Sita has taken, please tell me,
Who has taken the very pretty Sita who is dear to me ?
Sabari after hearing the words of Rama,.
Told as follows so that their worry would be lessened,
“Your glorious self knows everything as you know all,
And in spite of that for satisfying the world you are asking me ,
Since you have asked , I have to tell.
Sita is living with great sorrow in Lanka ,
And please know that she has been taken there by the ten necked one,
And I have seen the daughter of the lotus by my divine sight ,
Suppose you travel to some distance slightly to the south,
You would be able to see the Pamba lake and in front of it,
You would be able to see the Rishya mooka mountains,
And there lives a monkey noble called Sugreeva,
Along with his four ministers. He is the son of the Sun,
And he is living there being scared of Bali,
For Bali cannot go there being afraid of a sage’s curse,
As time progresses , you please kill him.

You enter into a treaty with Sugreeva , and if you do,
All your sorrows will get over and your job will succeed.
And so let me enter in to the fire and merge with,
Your lotus like feet and this is beginning,
Please wait for a little time and by that time,
I have to cut off this tie which is an illusion, Oh treasure of mercy,
And saying like this with devotion, she gave up her body,
And at that time Sabari got salvation.

If that God who loves his devotees showers his grace ,
Salvation would reach every one , though they belong to a low caste .
If the lotus eyed one is happy with any being,

There is nothing which is difficult to achieve for them,
Salvation can be got through devotion to Rama,
Daily serve the holy lotus like feet of Rama,
Throw away the rituals using mantra, tantra and dhyana,
And following the teaching of the Guru daily ,
Meditate on Rama and always chant the name of Rama,
Hear and tell the stories of Rama ,
Worship the devotees of Rama ,
And when we know that all over the world only Rama is there,
You can get merged with Rama,
So always chant “Rama, Rama”,
Oh pretty woman, oh gentle lady , Oh Parvathi , oh lotus eyed one.

Like this when Lord Shiva told the story of Rama ,
To Parvathi , Parvathi became completely ruled by devotion to Rama,
And fixed her mind there and merged with the devotion,
And the parrot also became greatly joyous,
And told, “Let there be victory to lord Shiva,”

*Ithi Adhyathma Ramayane Uma Maheswara samvadhe ,
Aaranya Kandam samaptham.*

Thus ends the chapter on forests which occurs amidst,
the discussion between Shiva and Parvathi in Adyathma Ramayana.

4.Kishkinda Kandam (Chapter on Kishkinda)

Synopsis:

(After Sabari told him to meet Sugreeva , Rama went in search of Sugreeva and reached the Rushya Mooka mountains. He meets Hanuman there , signs a treaty with Sugreeva with fire as witness to help each other . He kills Vali and rests in a mountain top during the 4 month rainy season, Sugreeva sends his army of monkeys to search Sita, The monkys going for search to the southern side are lead by Angadha, After lot of search , they meet a hawk called Sampathi who is the elder brother of Jatayu. He is able to see Lanka and tells them that they have to jump 100 yojana distance to reach Lanka. Jambhavan tells Hanuman that he only can do it. Hanuman climbs on the Mahendra mountain to jump to Lanka.)

Oh child of a parrot , good natured one , please come ,
Oh dear one , please tell the story from then on,
I will tell but I will tell the way ,
It was told by Lord Shiva to his wife.
The good natured one , the son of Dasaratha ,
The son of Kausalya, along with his younger brother,
Reached the banks of the lake Pampa ,
Which was prettiest in the world ,
And become greatly surprised and said,
Just broad enough so that sound can be carried to the end,
With clear water which would take the pains away,
Full of animals, with fully open lotus flowers ,
Water lily and full of blue lotus flowers,
Filled with swan, water fowl, several hens and nightingales ,
Served by snakes lion, tiger , wild pigs ,
Surrounded by flowering climbers and trees ,
Which yield fruits which gives rise to satisfaction,
And seeing all this he became happy , drank water ,
Became little recouped and started walking slowly.

4.1. Hanuman Samagamam

The meeting with hanuman.

In the spring season , in the good cold earth,
When the two sons of the king , after resting,
Near the Rishya mooka mountain,
Breathed well and with tears ,

And crying due to parting with Sita,
And prattling due to non fulfillment of passion,
Were walking along with great mental pain,
Sugreeva , the son of Sun God became scared.

He jumped immediately and with the ministers,
And rushed and climbed up to the tip of the mountain,
And with fear and told to Hanuman,
“Who are these two people who are coming prepared?
You go and find out and come back quickly,
From looks they appear to be courageous people,
Are they being sent by my elder brother,
To eradicate me , here?

They appear to be valorous and are sparkling,
For you see all the directions are alight because of them,
Though they have dressed in the form of sages,
They are armed with bow, arrow, sword and other weapons.

You please dress yourself as a Brahmin,
Oh son of wind and go and enquire and know,
And try to understand their thoughts,
By their face , eyes and talk and expression,
And inform us by showing your hand ,
Whether they are our enemies , and by ,
Happy face and smile tell us ,
Whether they are friendly to us.

As soon as he heard the words of Son of Sun god,
He dressed himself as a bachelor Brahmin,
And that son of Anjana with pleasing manners
Went and saluted the lotus like feet of those masters.

Saluting those blue eyed human,
Elephants and with great humility ,
“ I desire to know about you both,
Who have the luster greater than god of love ,
And are seen in this fashion here,
And so please tell it directly to me.”

Because of your souls all directions are shining,

And I think you are the sun and the moon,
Looking at your face I think that you are ,
The elements which make the three worlds work,
Are you the aswini devas who are ,
Most valorous of the world,
You both are the supreme form of gods,
Who are the cause of this universe,
And definitely you are chief purushas
Who for the sake of humanity are travelling with illusion,
Who as if it is a sport would reduce ,
The burden of this earth and to ,
Look after your devotees.

The blessed men are born in a royal family,
And they are people of fully good character ,
Who are engaged in ruling and punishing in the world,
And engaged in sports they are always independent,
And in my mind I feel that they are ,
The Nara and Narayana who grant salvation,
And seeing that devotee who told like this,
And was standing saluting him , Rama told.

Look friend, Oh one in the Brahmachari's form and oh Lakshmana,
He has studied the science of grammar thoroughly ,
In the entire talk there is no bad word anywhere ,
This Brahmachari is definitely a grammarian,"
And that human hero then told,
Addressing that great monkey in a proper manner.

"My name is Rama , and I am the son,
Of the great king Dasaratha, he is,
Lakshmana who is my brother, please hear,
The truth with attention and a pleased mind, Oh intelligent one,
There is a Sita who is also called Janaki ,
Who is my respectful wife , with us,
We were sent by our father to the forest ,
To do penance after becoming saintly persons,
When we were living in Dandakaranya forest,
One very bad and angry Rakshasa came ,
And kidnapped the lady Janaki.

We are searching for in this forest ,
And till now we were not able to find her anywhere,
But we found you , who are you my friend,
Please tell” Hanuman who heard this,
Happily saluted them and told.

Oh lord of Raghu clan, Sugreeva the monkey,
King is living on the top of this mountain,
And with him we four ministers are also there,
And we always live without forsaking each other,
His elder brother Bali , who is the monkey king,
Who is terrible one drove his younger brother out,
And he also kept as wife, the wife of his brother,
Rushya mooka mountain became his residence ,
Where the son of Sun God could live with faith,
I am the servant of Sugreeva ,
And the son of the wind god.

My name is Hanuman , son of Anjana,
Please end my sorrow and protect me,
If you have a treaty with Sugreeva ,
Both of you can kill your enemies,
For that purpose I would do maximum possible work,
And oh God , I will not do any delay ,
If you agree to this, please get up,
And oh treasure of mercy, all the,
Sorrow in your mind will go away.

After telling this he assumed his real form,
And before them stood that Hanuman,
“let us go , you please climb on my shoulders,
Throw away the look of worry,
And then that lotus eyed one ,
Thought of the words of Sabari and gave permission.

4.2 Sugreeva sakhya

Treaty with Sugreeva

Taking Sri Rama and Lakshmana on his neck,
That Hanuman walked very easily further,

And took them before Sugreeva,
“Throw away that restlessness, Oh son of Sun god,
Luck, great luck more than what we wished has come,
These are Rama and his younger brother Lakshmana,
Who belong to the clan of Sun God and ,
Have come here to fulfill desire of you.”

He told like this to Sugreeva ,
On the top of the mountain ,
And below the shade of a very big tree ,
And those lads who are lords of the earth ,
Stood relieved and not tired,
And that son of wind god becoming extremely happy,
Told the son of Sun God with great justice .

“Throw away your fear , this Rama,
And Lakshmana are the kings of yoga ,
Born in the clan of Sun god , since,
They have come , you need not be afraid of any one,
Go speedily salute them and sign a treaty,
And live as one very dear to the God.”

Sugreeva who was greatly pleased,
Got up respectfully and quickly,
Broke soft tender leaves and spread,
Them along with tender grass so that.
The lord of earth can take his seat,
And all people happily sat on them,
And their crowd of sorrows vanished.

Lakshmana then told the son of Sun God,
All the stories of Rama at that time,
And that brave son of Sun god told happily,
“I will definitely seek and find out ,
That gem of a lady Goddess Janaki,
And get her back to you,
Under your orders I will work as your friend,
For exterminating the enemy completely,
And so do not think about it and be sad,
I will definitely remove all your worries,

After killing Ravana along with his clan,
I would definitely bring back the lady.”

Oh valorous man , one day I saw an incident,
Please listen carefully, When once Me and my
Four ministers were living on the top of the mountain,
One Rakshasa lord was taking a lotus eyed lady,
Through the way of the sky and at that time,
That pretty one, broken down ,since there was,
No one to save her , was chanting “Rama , Rama”
And I am sure that she is your wife only.

“That virtuous lady seeing us at the top of the mountain,
Being subdued , tied all her ornaments in her upper cloth,
Put all of them on the top of the mountain,
And I saw that and took them and kept safely ,
And if you want to see them, you can see them now,
Oh valorous man , if they are ornaments ,
Of Lady Janaki, you may be able to identify them.”
Saying this he brought them from some place ,
And kept them all in front of the king.

When the lotus eyed took them and saw,
His tears were the ones which enquired the welfare ,
“ Did you also part like me from her,
Who is the slender limbed Vaidehi, alas,
Hey Sita, Hey daughter of Janaka , Hey my wife,
Hey darling , Hey lady with eyes like lotus petals,
Crying like this with great sorrow he ,
Took the packet of ornaments and pressed it against his chest ,
And like the very ordinary men ,
That Lord of all world started crying,
Lakshmana told that Rama,
Who had fainted with great sorrow.

“Do not be sad , along with the help of,
The chief of monkeys without delay ,
We will kill Ravana , and take back ,
The lotus eyed Sita , Please My Lord, Hare,”
Sugreeva also told hearing that ,

“Do not be restless , I would give back Sita,
After killing Ravana and so take ,
Courage , Oh King of the land, Oh Lord.”

Hearing the words of Lakshmana and Sugreeva,
That son of Dasaratha , reduced his sorrow a lot ,
And at that time Hanuman the monkey chief,
Made fire there and seeing an auspicious,
Lagna , the treaty was made between,
Sugreeva and Rama with fire as the witness,
After signing the treaty and having got hope,
That both their aims would be achieved ,
They left their intense sorrow ,
And stayed at the top of that tall mountain.
Sugreeva at that time told the reason,
For the quarrel to develop between him and Bali.

4.3. Bali Sugreeva Kalaha Kadha

The story of the quarrel between Bali and Sugreeva

In olden times there was a Rakshasa called Mayavi,
He was the son of the asura architect Maya,
When he was getting bored due to the fact ,
That there was no one to fight with him,
And when he was wandering with exuberance ,
He entered the city of Kishkinda and he called ,
Bali who was the king of monkeys to a fight,
And hearing that he was being called to fight,
The very angry Bali started immediately,
And hit that asura using his two fists ,
And that bad Rakshasa got scared and ran,
And the chief of monkeys ran behind him,
And seeing that I also went behind him
And that Rakshasa , went and hid himself in a cave,
And the chief of monkey told as follows.

“I am going inside to subdue one who has gone inside ,
You please stand without fear in the opening of the cave ,
If milk comes out of it assume that the Rakshasa died,
But if blood comes out of it , close it, go and live”

Telling like this Bali entered the cave ,
And I stood waiting near the mouth of the cave.

“One month went by and still ,
The god of the monkeys did not come out,
And then blood came out of the mouth of the cave,
And within me came great pity ,
And deciding that my elder brother ,
Was killed by the great Asura called Mayavi,
I went back with sorrow to Kishkinda,
And all monkey heroes became very sad ,
And the chiefs of monkeys performed,
Coronation ceremony to me as their king.”

Some more time went by speedily,
One day the very strong Bali came out ,
Bali got angry with me thinking that,
I closed the cave by a stone to kill him,
And came to kill me and I with fear ,
Fled to all the places all round ,
And for a lot of time I walked here and there ,
I came to know that Bali will not come to Rushya mooka,
Due to a curse and I came and started living here ,
I lived with great faith , oh lord of universe, Oh Lord,
And that foolish Bali took for himself
With love my wife , I am sad because ,
I have lost my country , my city , my wife and my home.

Due to the reason of being able to touch your lotus feet,
Now I am having a happy pleasant time ,.
Hearing the words of the son of Sun god ,later ,
Being sad due to the sorrow of his friend , Rama,
Told along with mind drenched in mercy ,
“I will kill your enemy and see to it that,
Your wife , country and wealth are returned to you,
This is an oath and this is the oath of Rama.”

Hearing the words of the king among men,
Becoming clear that son of Sun told like this,
“”To kill Bali who is the son of Devendra ,

There is lot of difficulty involved,
No one has as much strength as him,
And I will tell you about the strength of Bali.”

Once a great Rakshasa called Dundubhi came,
To the gate of Kishkinda in the form of a buffalo,
And when he called Bali for a war ,
Bali became greatly angry, went there ,
And catching hold of his horns , made him fall on earth,
And broke his body and pulled out his horns,
And threw his head after rotating it,
And the blood from that fell in the hermitage of Mathanga

If that Bali who has spoiled the sanctity of the hermitage,
Ever comes to the Rushya mooka mountain,
His head will break in to pieces,
And he go the place of God of death,
Due to the power of my words,
So cursed the sage and the king of monkeys,
From that day onwards never comes here.

Because of that I am living here ,
Permanently without fear of the mind,
You please see the head of Dundhubi lying here ,
It is lying like a huge mountain,
The person who can take this and throw it,
Would definitely be able to kill that great monkey.

Hearing that , the great one of Raghu clan laughed ,
And using the thumb of his holy feet,
He lifted it and threw it up in the sky,
And it went and fell down about twenty miles from there ,
Seeing this Sugreeva became more clear ,
And all his ministers were filled with wonder ,
And They praised and praised “Good, Very good”,
And all of them again and again saluted Rama.

And again the son of Sun God told,
King , these are the seven sala trees,
Please know that these are the trees meant ,

To be wrestled by Bali , when the son of ,
Indra shakes them . the leaves of all seven trees will fall,
If by sending one arrow you are able ,
To break them, which are standing in a circle ,
You definitely can kill Bali.

Hearing the words of the son of the Sun god,
Rama who is the descendent of the Sun God,
Twanged his bow and send a shining arrow,
Which drilled through all the seven sala trees,
And went further pierced the earth and mountain,
And arrow came back shiningly and ,
Went inside its own quiver with love ,
And the son of the Sun god ,
Who was surprised smilingly ,
Saluted Rama and told.

It is definite that you are real lord of universe ,
The divine god and the witness to all happenings.
I have the luck to see you , possibly because ,
Of some good deed that I might have done earlier.
The pure ones sing about your feet,
And when I have got you who grants salvation,
I would not ask you anything except salvation,
The son, the wife, the wealth and the country
Are all useless since they have been created by your illusion,
So my great god , the God of the devas ,
I do not have any other desire, Lord of earth , please be kind to me.

I have reached you who is fully divine joy,
Due to the rise of luck in my life,
Oh Lord of Raghu clan, like getting a treasure ,
When one digs the earth to get some mud.

By following dharma , charity , penance ,
Bathing in sacred waters , meditation ,
Completion of rituals and fire sacrifice ,
Do not lead to destruction of birth death chain,
Without devotion to your feet, which ,
Would lead to seeing of your lotus like feet ,

My getting you at this time is due to strength of your grace ,
And he whose mind does not waver ,
From the thought of your lotus like feet,
Even for quarter of a second , would ,
Easily get rid of his ignorance .

Even if mind does not get firm on you , if ,
With great devotion if we chant Rama, Rama,
All sufferings will be uprooted to the one who chants,
And he would become a good man and become pure.

Whether he is a drunkard or a great saint,
He would get freedom by chanting your name ,
I do not have any desire in my mind for victory over an enemy,
Or the pleasure that is got through a wife
And I do not want anything except devotion,
For getting salvation , Oh Mukunda , Oh treasure of mercy.

Oh lord of the three worlds, please destroy,
All my sins by teaching me the way to your devotion,
The illusion of differences between the enemy,
Friend and one in the middle has gone away from my mind, Oh king ,
By the serving of your lotus like feet,
I have now developed sufficient wisdom,
And Oh lord of the universe the connection ,
Of son and wife is due to the power of your illusion.

Oh consort of Lakshmi , your lotus like feet ,
Should firmly get established in my mind,
My tongue , should shamelessly ,
Become in love with chanting of your names,
My hands should always be able ,
To offer flowers at your lotus like feet,
My eyes should be always be in a position,
To be able to see your very pretty form,
And my ears should always be able to hear,
Your pretty history , Oh lord of mercy.

My pair of feet should always travel, Oh Lord of Raghu Clan,
To the temples of Lord Vishnu , always,

Oh lord of universe , let the water washing your feet,
Be always be sprinkled on all my body parts,
And I should be able to again and again salute ,
With my head and with devotion , your great self.

Rama with a very satisfied and happy mind,
Hugged and caressed Sugreeva who praised him like this,
And to that auspicious Sugreeva who has completely lost,
All the dirt in his mind due to the touch of his body,
That treasure of mercy again made him one with desire,
For the sake of success in his aim.

4.4 Bali Sugreeva Yudham

The war between Bali and Sugreeva.

That personification of truth told with a smile,
“My friend , all that you told is true.
You please go and challenge Bali for a fight ,
Without any further delay , please,
I will kill Bali and crown you as a king ,
And look after you definitely.

As soon he heard that Sugreeva walked ,
Towards the town of Kishkinda without any confusion,
Rama who was born in the family of Sun God,
The heroic Lakshmana as well as the four ministers,
Went along with Sugreeva to the town of Kishkinda ,
Where he called Bali for a war,
And Rama and others hid behind a tree in a friendly manner.

The very angry Bali came shouting ,
And son of sun God hit him on the chest,
And the son of Indra gave the son of Sun God.
A Hit fiercer by ten or even hundred times,
And due the enmity between them,
The was became extremely fearsome ,
And both of them drenched in blood looked alike,
And when they were fighting with each other with great strength,
It was not possible for anyone to identify,
Which was the son of Indra and which the son of Sun God.

Rama with a doubt of his destroying his friend by mistake ,
At that time did not send an arrow,
And with hit of fist by the son of Devendra,
The son of Sun god vomited blood and ran,
Immediately with great pain,
And the son of Devendra went back to his house ,
The son of Sun god who came greatly fear stuck,
Addressing Rama who wonderfully follows his friend,
Told some very unkind words with great pain.

I am not knowing whether in your mind,
You are thinking of getting me killed by enemy,
And If you think , I should die , you could have ,
Killed me by your arrows, yourself,
I thought that truth is for sure , and ,
In that I did great mistake , Oh treasure of mercy,
I thought that you are the guardian of truth ,
And that became useless , Oh lover of those who surrender.

Hearing this type of painful reply from son of a Sun God,
Lord Rama replied after hugging him with a tear ,
Filled eyes, “My friend , do not get scared in the mind,
In the middle of very fast fight with great emotions,
I was not able to identify you both , and ,
Due to fear of killing a friend , understand , I did not send an arrow.”

For avoiding confusion of mind, Oh son of Sun god,
I shall make an identification on you,
And you go immediately and invite for fight ,
Your enemy , the son of Devendra .your elder brother,
And you get confirmed that he would be dead ,
This is my vow , if I am Rama ,
What I say should not become an imagination.

After consoling the son of Sun God like this ,
Rama told the son of Sumithra ,
“You put a flower garland on the neck,
Of the son of Sun god and send him to fight ,’
The elder brother of Shathrugna tied a garland ,

And sent the son of Sun god to the temple of joy.

4.5 Bali Vadham

The killing of Bali

Again the son of Sun God called,
The son of Devendra to a fight,
With great anger and standing at ,
The gate of the town of Kishkinda ,
And he also shouted like a lion .
Hearing that call which was with great anger,
Bali who was greatly surprised ,
Wearing the battle cloth , immediately,
With great enmity started for the war ,
And at that time there went Thara,
With eyes full of tears and stopping him told.

How come you have started without any doubt,
I have a suspicion, please hear that,
What is the reason for Sugreeva ,
Who was defeated in the fight to come back,
And it is definite that he has the great support,
Of a friend who has very great valour.”

Bali then told Thara ,
“Young lady , there is no need to get any doubt,
Please allow me to go , because it should not be late ,
Dear , You have to understand one aspect ,
Who is there who is a friend to Sugreeva ,
And as for me no one has enmity with me.

Suppose he has many friends and is with many,
He definitely is one who should be killed,
And when the enemy comes to our house ,
And when one hears his calling him for a war,
Will a valorous man simply keep quiet ,
Will he remain shut as a coward, please tell,
I will kill the enemy soon and come back,
Oh wife , wait with braveness.

Hearing that Thara told him,
“Oh head gem of valour , If so hear what I say,
When my son Angadha went for hunting,
He heard a story which he told me,
Hear that and do what you think is proper,
Dasaratha is a king of Ayodhya ,
He has a son called Rama ,
And he along with his brother and ,
His wife Sita who is equal to goddess Lakshmi,
Came to the Dandaka forest,
And living there he was doing penance.

The Rakshasa Ravana who is very bad,
Has stolen his wife , and searching for her with Lakshmana,
He has come now to the Rushya Mooka mountain.
There he has seen the son of Sun God,
And they have signed a treaty with fire as witness ,
That they will live together as friends,
And for achieving the removal of sorrow,
Rama has taken an oath, “Oh son of Sun God,
I will kill the son of Indra and make you,
Who is the son of Sun God as a king there”
And immediately at that time , the son of Sun God,
Also took an oath as reciprocation that
“I will search and find out Sita Devi and find her out”,
And that is the reason why he has come ,
And so forsake all enmity towards Sugreeva,
And live by making him the junior king<
And you go and speedily surrender to Rama,
So that you can save Angadha , our kingdom and clan.”

Telling like this crying and holding his feet,
And when Thara was saluting him,
Without sorrow hugging and hugging her ,
Bali told her with great deal of love,
“ The habit of women is to get scared,
But hear me wife , there is n need for fear,
If Sri Rama and Lakshmana have come here,
It is definite that they will join with me ,
For nobody has love to him as much as I have,

And Rama is the real great Lord Vishnu,
And he has taken an incarnation in earth,
To lighten the burden of mother earth,
This is what I hear “

God does not have favoritism
He is one without properties , lonely ,
One who entertains the soul and God,
I would fall at his feet and salute him,
And with his consent I will bring him here,
For the help that I can provide him,
Is more than what Sugreeva can, remember this,
And God does not have the habit of,
Praying the one who is praising him,
For hey wife, God is one who recognizes devotion,
And considering devotion , no one has it as much as I have,
And so live in home after removing this sorrow,
Oh lady with lotus eyes , Oh a full lake of good qualities.

Consoling her like this that son of Devendra ,
Immediately angrily dressed for a battle ,
And left home to do the war ,
So that he can kill Sugreeva angrily ,
And Thara shedding and shedding drops of tears ,
And with increasing sorrow went inside.

Bali biting his teeth and shouting,
Rushed saying stop , stop and at that time,
Sugreeva hit Bali by his fist and the exuberant,
Bali did the same to Sugreeva ,
When he beat him with his closed fists,
They caught each other, hit each others ,
Legs and arms, hit each other by their,
Knees as well as their head , caught each other ,
Bit each other, fell down, rolled in the mud,
Angrily hurt with their nails ,
Jumped on them, jumped together,
Hit and defended it , gave more hits than the other,
Chased each other and faded with sweat,
Called each other names, neared each other with anger,

Sweat covering the body, with nerves expanding ,
And those who saw this great fist fight ,
Enjoyed it and praised both of them,
And it is definite that the war between Shiva and the God of death,
Was in no way equal to war between Bali and Sugreeva.

It was like two oceans fighting with each other,
It was like two mountains fighting with each other ,
And those who saw shouted as well as praised them,
And no tiredness was seen in case of both,
And Bali was wearing the garland given by his father ,
And Sugreeva was wearing one given by Lord Rama,
And though there was no difference between them,
The body of the son of Sun God had grievous wounds.

Sugreeva became more tired ,
And saw with sorrow Sri Rama,
For getting hit by the fist of his elder brother,
Sugreeva had become extremely weak,
And seeing this with mercy and great speed,
The One living in Vaikunta and the son of Daratha,
Hiding behind a tree and Aiming at the chest of Bali ,
Placed the Mahendra arrow on the bow, pulling it well,
And sent speedily and that went and hit Bali's chest,
And he fell down with a great shout and when he slightly fainted,
And that son of wind god saluted Rama and prayed.

For a little time he got fainted and then,
He became conscious and Bali saw,
Rama at a little distance before him,
Holding the arrow on his right hand .
And holding the bow in the other hand ,
Wearing a dress of tree bark , having a quiver,
And a soft smiling face , With a tuft worn like a crown,
Wearing a forest garland on his chest,
With pretty and very long hands,
With a body of the colour of leaves of Doorva grass,
Being served on both sides,
By both Lakshmana and Sugreeva,
And understanding who it is and with,

Anger tinged with sorrow and pain Bali told.

“What mistake have I done to you,
Why did you murder me unnecessarily,
How come you did not follow the king’s dharma,
And have adopted the Dharma of the thief,
What fame have you got because of this,
Think about it, are you nor born in a royal family?
If you are following the Dharma of a hero,
And were doing it for getting fame ,
You should have fought directly with me and won,
What is that which Sugreeva has done to you,
Which one I could not have done?
Because the great Rakshasa kidnapped your wife,
You came and surrendered with son of Sun God,
And though you have killed me now,
Have you not heard about my prowess.

Who is there in the three worlds,
Who do not know my strength as a hero?
Within ten minutes and without any doubt ,
I would have brought the town of Lanka,
With its three mountains as well as ,
The arrested Ravana in front of you,
And would have saluted you, with respect.
Oh Lord of Raghu clan , good people,
Of the world claim that you defend Dharma?
What Dharma did you get out of,
Killing like a hunter a monkey,
By deceiving him and killing him,
What respect did you get, please tell,
Oh king why did the thought ,
Of eating the meat of monkey come in your mind?

To the Bali who talked too much ,
That Sri Rama gave the following answer,
“Without any competition I am walking everywhere,
Along with weapons to protect Dharma.
You being a sinner going against the cannons of Dharma,
I wanted to remove that sin and establish Dharma,

And that is why I killed you , though you were passionate ,
You yourself do not know about yourself,
According to Vedas , daughter , sister,
The wife of the brother, wife of the son ,
And mother are treated to be in same way.
If one takes any of them as wife due to passion,
He is the greatest sinner among all the sinners,
And so because of that they will get suffering.

The valorous kings kill,
Those who do not follow the propriety of conduct,
And would bring back the rule of law in this world,
You are a pure soul, think about this,
For cleaning up this world,
The kings who look after it would wander at all places,
And so do not unnecessarily talk any further ,
And if you do your sins will further increase .

Hearing all that was told by Sri Rama ,
The mind of the king of monkeys was cleansed ,
And he understood that Rama is Narayana himself,
And when the base quality disappeared , with nervousness,
He told, “Please pardon my mistake,
Oh Sri Rama, Oh Rama , Oh great soul , Oh Raghava,
It is definite that you are Lord Narayana,
Whatever I have told without proper thought ,
May please be pardoned by you with great mercy.

When you are witnessing and seeing ,
The end came by the arrow of yours,
And the luck to leave my body like that,
Is indeed a great luck, every one will tell.
And this is difficult to get even by great sages,
Oh consort of Lakshmi , Just seeing you is salvation,
And to the man who with self mortification,
Tells your name when he is about to die,
Will always definitely get salvation.
To be able to see you god who lives in the town,
And getting the luck of dying by your arrow,
With love and great love to you,

Is indeed my great luck, Who will ever get this.

You who are Lord Vishnu , and Lady Janaki ,
Is the mother of earth, Lakshmi Bhagawathi,
And as per the request Of Lord Brahma ,
You were born as the son of Dasaratha,
To kill the ten headed Ravana ,
And this is known to me, Oh lotus eyed one.

Oh god please give your blessings to me,
Who is on the way to your place,
Please take special care of Angadadha,
My son who is equal in my strength,
And please accept the son of Sun God,
And Angadha for my sake ,
Please remove the arrow and with your holy hand,
Pat me slowly and with great love.

Hearing that Sri Rama took out the arrow,
And patted him slowly with great love,
And seeing the lotus like face of the human hero,
Bali left the body of the monkey,
And went to the world , which is ,
Difficult to achieve to even groups of great sages.

When Bali entered the feet of Rama ,
Through Rama who is the divine god,
The collection of monkeys ran very fast due to fear,
And entered in side the city of Kishkinda,
And those monkeys told to Thara ,
Our king of monkeys has gone to heaven ,
Due to the arrow of Rama during the war.
Oh Thara , without delay make your son as the king,
And shut all the four entrances to the city,
And make the town of Kishkinda impenetrable ,,
And give orders to the ministers that ,
Our enemies should not be allowed inside.”

Hearing the death of Bali , Thara ,
With tears dripping drop by drop for her eyes ,

Which hit on her chest again and again,
And with stuttering voice said several times,
“What is the need of son and country to me,
What is the need of this purpose less life,
Without any hesitation I would also,
Enter the land of dead along with my husband.”

Like that crying and crying and seeing ,
Her husband’s body decorated by blood and mud,
She fainted and wanting to embrace death,
That Thara fell at the feet of her husband,
And started crying and wailing in several ways,
“ Shoot and kill me also now , because ,
I cannot tolerate to live without my husband,
And if you send me along with my husband ,
Then you will get the effect of giving in charity a maid,
And as a gentleman Oh , Lord of Raghu clan,
Already are you not aware of the sorrow ,
Of parting with your wife, and Oh Sugreeva,
Now after getting over your sorrow ,
You live with Ruma and enjoy ,
Pleasures of the position of a king.

To Thara who told like this and was crying,
The chief of Raghu clan told as answer,
Merciful words as a philosophical teaching ,
So that her sorrow of parting with her husband will reduce.

4.6 Tharopadesam

Teaching to Thara.

Why this is unnecessary sorrow? Please hear ,
Oh pretty one , there is no relation to it,
But was your husband his soul or his body?
Oh blessed one tell the truth to me,
The five elements make the body , but this corpse ,
Is only a collection of skin , flesh , blood and bone, is it not?

Remember the body is equal to an immobile piece of wood,
And it is definite that the being is soul,

There is no birth nor death for it ,
And so do not get worried thinking about it,
It will not stand nor walk , here ,
And it is not matter of sorrow , definitely,
It does not have the state of man or woman or eunuch,
And know that it also does not feel hot or cold ,
Knowing all the soul is alone, divine , without a second,
Non changing , similar to the sky , without any name ,
Always pure , lives forever and is the philosophical,
Principle of illusion, What is the need for sorrow.

Hearing the nectar like words of Rama,
She again asked the following to Rama,
“When the body is equal to immobile piece of wood,
And the soul is the divine soul which is forever,
Please tell me , who among these has ,
Connection with sorrow and pleasure ,
Please tell this, Oh treasure of mercy.

Hearing that , the blessed Raghava told,
“Blessed one , please hear this which is kept as secret,
Till the day that the body has a relation ,
Caused by differences in body, sense organs
And pride with the soul , It will have,
Touch with domestic life till then.

When we think about it the domestic life.
Which is a body of imagination,
Would never change by itself,
And be pleased to hear about the man
Who keeps on thinking about many things,
The domestic life is only just like ,
The happenings of a dream.
Please now hear what is truth.

Definitely due to the primeval relation of Negative knowledge ,
The egoism mixed with pride for that purpose ,
Creates the domestic life, which is meaningless ,
Because domestic life is mixed with passion and anger ,
Mind builds a relation with domestic life,

And because soul and mind are on equal footing,
The soul also builds a similar relation.

By coming in to contact with red blood,
A pure crystal also appears to be red,
But if you see in reality , it has not taken that colour,
Think about this in your mind and conclude properly,
The soul appears to have a relation with domestic life,
Only due to its being influenced by intelligence and senses.

The soul uses the mind which is its creation,
And embraces it with great interest,
And serves the desire which is a character of the mind,
Attached by its own properties like Satwa, rajas and Thamas,
And due to it becomes greatly weakened ,
And as a result of this undergoes suffering in domestic life.

Initially the mind creates these characters,
And observes the various rituals indicated by Vedas,
Which are a mixture of White (Sathwa), red(rajasa) ,
And black (thamasa) , and while doing most of these Karmas ,
This soul due to the actions of these ,
Continues to live till the deluge , When all the bodies perish.

Then at the time of death of all , the soul,
Getting tangled with primeval negative knowledge ,
Due to the memories left in there , and again,
At the time of creation , along with the ,
Memories of the past , takes birth ,
Like a time machine with embedded memories,
And who can prevent this rotation of time?

At that time by the effect of good deeds that one does,
When his mind gets company of holy people.
To the peaceful soul who is devoted to me,
His mind firmly gets attached to me,
He gets interested in hearing my stories,
And when in his mind the pure knowledge of soul enters,,
Then by the grace of a good Guru,
He would start realizing the chief sayings of Vedas.

Understand definitely that the soul is different,
From body, organs, mind and life and is ,
Truth , joyful , alone , divine, one without second,
Forever, matchless , stain less and character less.
As soon as you understand this you get free immediately,
What I say is truth, what I say is truth,
And to the one who thinks like this,
There is no sorrow due to life in his mind.

Please remember what I have told you, become pure,
And leave out the stupor created by illusion, Oh pretty one,
Get detached from the ties of Karma , immediately,
Please get merged in the very pure Brahman,
Due to the great devotion that you had in last birth to me,
I showed my real form to you ,
Throw away the sorrow, completely from your mind,
And if you meditate on my form that you see,
And remember the words that I just told you,
You would definitely get salvation,
And what I told you is not falsehood.

After joyfully hearing the words of Rama,
Thara was wonderstruck and saluted him,
Her mind awoke from the stupor,
And she lost all sorrow emanating from the body,
And becoming contented due to realization of soul,
Due to the teaching , she attained salvation ,
Even when she was alive.

Tahra with the company of Rama who can grant salvation,
For such a short time , became ripened in her devotion,
And got detached from the primeval relations,
And got salvation , and though she was a lady,
All her perplexity vanished and her mind became clear,
And Sugreeva after hearing all these,
Lost all his ignorance , became happy,
And got contentment by divine knowledge.

4.7 Sugreeva rajyabhishekam

Crowning of Sugreeva.

Then later Rama told Sugreeva,
“Please perform the death rites of your brother,
Making Angadha taking the lead ,
Till the purification period comes again ,”
Sugreeva understanding Rama’s order,
Started making preparations for the rites.
The very peaceful Thara , her son,
Brahmins , the important ministers,
And the citizens , in a way suitable to the king,
Along with playing of drums and other musical instruments,
Completed the rituals as per Sastras,
And after taking bath He appeared before Rama.

That monkey chief along with the ministers,
Saluted the lotus feet of Rama and with joy told,
“Your honorable self has to look,
After and protect the kingdom now,
I being your lowly slave would,
Always obey your commands ,
Oh God of gods , I would serve ,
Your lotus like feet like Lakshmana.

As soon as he heard the words of Sugreeva like this,
That great one of Raghu clan smiled in front and told,
“ You are myself, there is no doubt about that ,
As per my order, you go back pleased,
Because I have given the kingship to you,
And now go and get the crowning done.”

I will not definitely enter a town,
For fourteen long years.
And so Lakshmana will do the crowning,
Also please crown the intelligent boy,
As the junior king , Oh lord,
And friend, the entire kingdom is under your control,
And now look after it exactly as Bali did,
And also look after the boy very well.

I would live on the top of the mountain,
Because of the starting of four months penance,
And after the rains are over ,
You make efforts to enquire, and once you ,
Find out the place where the pretty lady is staying,
You have to come and tell me,my friend,
Till that time you live in the town,
With daily pleasures along with wife and son.

After getting the blessings of Sri Rama,
Sugreeva went speedily along with Lakshmana,
Went inside the town and got crowned,.
Then son of Sumithra came back to Rama,
Rama along with his brother ,
Went to the to live on the Pravarshana mountain,

After entering the top peak of the mountain,
When they stood they saw one cave,
And that cave had the light of a crystal,
And was a golden place studded with gems.
And was not affected by wind , rain ,and cold,
And was full of trees which had fruits and roots,
And since they liked living there ,
Rama and Lakshmana continued to live there.

The Sidhas , great yogis as well as devotes.
Took the form of birds and animals ,
And seeing Lord Narayana in human form,
Started singing about the one with bird on his flag,
And all the moving and not moving beings ,
Also became very happy to be seeing the God.

Once when Rama had come out of the Samadhi,
And was living in a place of solitude,
Lakshmana saluted him with love and asked,
“I have the wish to ask you to tell , the method of worship,
Which leads to salvation , Oh lord of the three worlds,
It seems it is the method of salvation for the householder,
Kindly tell about in detail to me.”

Sages like Narada and Vyasa and God Brahma ,
Through daily worship of Narayana always,
Achieve Dharama, wealth , desire and salvation,
Say the great sages with great devotion , that is what I hear,
Please tell me who is your devotee and slave,
The way to salvation, Oh Lord of the world,
And if you tell it , it would also become useful to the world,
And when Lakshmana made this request,
Immediately The God Rama told him as follows.

4.8 Kriyamargopadesam

The teaching of methods of proper worship.

Then hear the method of my worship ,
Which really does not have an end,
Still I will tell you with a lot of summarization,
Due to the maturing of great affection towards you,
When each and every one follows his own secret method,
In the earth these methods multiplied to more than two,
So you have to ask your Guru about the proper chant,
And have to worship me in front of your Guru.

It can be done in the our lotus heart,
Or can be done before the fire god ,
Or important idols or in place of worship ,
Or in water or in leveled seat of worship ,
Or to the suitable salagrama* stone,
Which is the most appropriate.

*Stones from Gandagi river, Nepal

Using the chants or tantric rites said in the Vedas,
Using the rites of cleaning with mud,
After taking bath in the morning for cleanliness of the body,
Understanding the correct root chant ,
After performing the rituals of dawn ,
After performing the daily rituals,
Do the meditation to clean your actions ,
And then assuming that I am your teacher,
Worship daily with great devotion.

Give bath to the statue for its auspiciousness,
Then it has to be cleaned and dried, and to the one
Who later worships using sandal and flowers,
All his desires would be fulfilled, please know this,
Decoration of the main statue ,
Gives me lot of joy, please know this.

With respect we have to offer Havis(cooked food) to the fire,
Or if it is the leveled place outside , it should be offered to the Sun,
It is necessary that before we start, all the necessary material
For worship should be collected earlier .
Even water offered to me with attention,
If given by a devotee is greatly liked by me
I shall be more pleased , if I am offered sandal,
Flowers , sacred rice , and eatables are offered.

Seat made of cloth, deer skin or grass,
Are good and holy and should be used,
You have to go with peace before God,
And do the ritual chanting with lips along with joy,
And then do the spiritual rituals,
And due the fivefold ritual of the cage to my statue,
And this has to be followed by ritual chants,
Keep in front of you , on the left a water pot ,
And on the right side flowers and other materials,
And you have to collect all these with complete devotion.

The fruits and flowers for Arghya , water as Padhya ,
Madhuparka*, water for inner cleansing , are ,
The four vessels that should be kept before us.
Without any other thought in the mind,
You have to meditate on my crescent which is symbol of life ,
Which shines like lightning , firmly.

*Mixture of curd, ghee , water , honey and sugar.

Then we should firmly believe that you are ,
Completely spread all over my body , without any doubt,
And then bring in to the statue my crescent ,
And meditate it as the form of God,

Afterwards , Arghya, Padhya and Madhu parka ,
Should be offered , followed by ,
Offering of bath and cloth and other decorations,
The amount of respect and hospitality that is offered to me,
I would be satisfied to that extent.

As per the instruction of Vedas , offer lighted camphor,
Incense , light and food offering in a detailed manner ,
And If these are offered with sincerity and faith,
Know that I also accept them with sincerity,
And lad you remember me by chanting the root chant,
Or chant Purusha Sooktha with great devotion,
In the fire sacrifice done in the fire ,
Lighted according to specification of sage Agasthya.

In the fire of Oupasana* offer rice cooked with butter and milk,
As the sacred offering and this way you do the fire sacrifice ,
The knowing one during the fire sacrifice meditates,
Me as situated in the middle of the fire ,
Which shines equal to the molten gold ,
AS one who is decorated by divine ornaments.

*The sacred fire maintained by the householder.

Then offer sacrifice to those devas who are present there,
And bring to an end the fire sacrifice ,
Chant with devotion the manthra in silence,
Give betel leaf and other material which brings scent to the mouth,
And later in front of me offer dance , music , and chanting of prayers,
Fixing me in their mind , wear the prasada* which is given by me,
On the head and with great happiness pray,
“Please protect me from the horrible life of birth and death”.
And after this offer salutation by falling on the ground ,
Bring to an auspicious end the Kriya yoga ,
And you have to do this daily , my friend.

*The offering made to God

The man who is blessed with devotion, if,
He happily observes this Kriya Yoga daily,
On his death , he would merge with me,
And also when he is alive , he would get pleasures of the world.

If this Kriya Yoga which has been told by me ,
Is daily read or heard along with devotion,
He would get the effect of daily worship.”
Said the God who loves his devotees , at that time.

After telling like this in great detail,
To Lakshmana who is born with the power of Adhi Sesha,
That divine Narayana , who is filled with illusion,
Assumed the illusion and started feeling sad,
“Hey daughter of Janaka , Hey Sita , Hey pretty one,
Hey bewitcher of the world. Hey dear , Hey my darling,”
Like this he was wailing and
Sleep did not come to that god of gods at that time.
And Lakshmana using his nectar like words,
For some time consoled him to become peaceful.

4.9 Hanuman Sugreeva Samvadam

The talk between Hanuman and Sugreeva.

While they were living like this one day,
In Kishkinda town , Hanuman stood near ,
And saluted Sugreeva , when they were alone and told,
“ Please hear me king of monkeys, I am telling ,
These words which are meant for your good.
The best among Raghu clan completed your job,
Earlier as he is a follower of truth and the best among men,
But after that I feel , you have not given
Any thought in your mind, it seems.”

Bali was greatly strong , the best among monkeys,
One recognized by all three worlds,
The son of Devendra, died because of you,
Your wants have been fulfilled earlier,
You have been crowned and you ,
Are staying here along with Thara , worshipped by all,
You have to think in your mind,
As to how many days you can prolong like this,
There is no doubt that death can come today.
Or tomorrow or any other day,
And the man who forgets gratitude ,

Is equal to a dead body , even when he is alive.

On the top of the mountain along with his brother ,
The god of the land is living pathetically ,
Waiting for you, as the time agreed to has come,
But you have not understood this,
Like a monkey attracted by your wife,
Drinking alcohol , you have forgotten everything,
And are living without understanding the march of day and night,
And you are feeling that everything is great .
Like your elder brother who was son of Devendra,
It is definite that you also would be killed.

Hearing the words of the son of Anjana,
Sugreeva who was greatly terrified ,
Told this as an answer to him,
“Whatever you have told is the truth,
When one has a minister who tells like this,
The king will never get in to danger.”

You please send messengers to all ten directions,
Along with my order, that the chiefs of monkeys,
In the seven islands should come here immediately,
Send ten thousand monkeys with ,
This message from me immediately.

The monkey chiefs should come within fifteen days,
And if they come after the end of fifteen days,
There is no doubt that he would be killed,
When I tell the truth, it will never get changed.”
Telling like this to Hanuman, Sugreeva ,
Went inside his very pretty house.
As per the orders of his boss , the son,
Of wind God send the monkey soldiers,
To all the ten directions along with ,
The orders communicated by the king.
They went with the speed of wind,
To summon the chief of the monkeys,
With great satisfaction , out of pay and respects to them,
Speedily for doing the work of the illusory man.

4.10 Sri Ramande Viraha Thapam

The pain of Rama caused by absence of his wife.

Rama leading a life separated from his wife,
On the top of the mountain was sorrowful,
And with great pain told Lakshmana,
“ Poor one , alas , See mine oh lad ,
Has the lady Sita died perhaps,
Or is she living with great pain in mind,
We do not know about the thing that we decided,
Suppose they tell me that she is,
Living with mental satisfaction ,
He would become very dear to me,
And suppose they see she is living somewhere ,
I will definitely go and bring her here.”

If I see that thief who stole the lady Janaki,
Due to anger in my mind , I will kill him,
I would completely destroy his clan,
There is no doubt about this definitely,
When I would be able to see you , who is,
Sorrowful as , you are not able to see me, Oh darling,
Oh lady with a moon like face , because of parting with you,
Even the moon is burning me like the sun,
Oh moon, Along with your cooling rays , go there,
Slowly pat her , caress her and then,
Come here to caress me , after all does she ,
Not belong to your clan.

Sugreeva appears to be greatly merciless ,
For has he not forgotten me who is sad?
When he got the kingdom without enemies,
He is a lover who spends day and night ,
With pretty ladies along with his desire for alcohol,
Oh Lakshmana, it is clear that he is ungrateful,
And in spite of his knowing that the spring has arrived,
He has not come as earlier promised, my friend,
It is definite that he leads the list of ungrateful people ,
Because he has forgotten to search for Sita,
And locate her and tell me about it,

In spite of the help rendered by me earlier.

Remember that Sugreeva leads the bad people ,
Who forget those people who love them,
I will kill that monkey chief along with,
Kishkinda and along with his relations,
There is no doubt that Sugreeva,
Has to go in the path of his elder brother.

Addressing Sri Rama who told like this,
The very angry son of Sumithra told,
“ Speedily give me orders to kill and bid farewell,
To Sugreeva , who has to be killed ,”
So said the very wise son of Sumithra.”

Taking bow , arrows , quiver and sword,
When his angry brother was about to go,
Sri Rama again told him,
“I have one thing more to tell you ,
Sugreeva is not one to be killed , my friend,
But you come back, after definitely scaring him,
“Understand that you would soon,
Go to the city of death like Bali,”
If you tell like this to him,
And hear what he has to say ,
And come back very speedily,
And depending on that ,
We would take decision ,
As to what should be done.

4.11 Lakshmanande Purappadu

The starting of Lakshmana.

As per the orders of his elder brother, the son of Sumithra,
Started walking towards the kingdom of Sugreeva,
And it appeared as if that Kishkinda would be burnt,
Along with the entire clan of monkeys,
And that personification of divine wisdom ,
Who knows everything and who is drowned in divine joy,
Walked like an ignorant man who tries to destroy his sorrow,

For the purpose of world getting rid of bad ones and turn peaceful.

Due to the effect of penance done earlier by Dasaratha,
And for bringing his divine power to the world,
And for removing the sorrow that,
Occurred to Brahma and other devas and save them,
That divine among divines, that personification of joy,
The God who pervades in the universe, thinking,
About how ordinary people who desire due to illusion,
Who get their mind completely filled with ignorance
Would attain salvation, that real god Vishnu,
Ordered that the divine story, which,
Would destroy the illusion filling the world,
Should be made famous, where in,
Rama was born in the form of a human being,
And lived as detailed in Ramayana, which brings joy,
And that Man of joy who wanted that this good story,
Would be made famous all over the world,
Assumed in his mind, anger, attachment, passion, melody,
Sorrow and all for completing the actions of the world,
And did all those as per the needs of time and place,

It appears that, that man without any properties,
Is interested in properties like Satwa habit,
That divine one is who is a witness, has a soul with divine joy,
One who is really powerful, one who is not clear, one who has no two,
One who is touched by desires, one without any relation,
One who is spread like sky, one who is endless, one who does not have any stain,
Some sages like Sanaka understand that one whose soul is everywhere.

It is told that, to the devotees who have a pure soul,
He will appear as true form and,
That giver of salvation, that one saluted by sages
And that honoured one is born as per the wish of the devotees.

Lakshmana reached the city of Kishkinda,
And made a small twang with his bow,
And the monkeys got scared on seeing him,
And due to fear they made a sound "Kila,kila",
All the stones and trees flew above the walls,

And those who were holding it due to surprise,
Went to pee and pooh and started jumping here and there.

That son of Sumitra who had come ready,
To completely suppress the monkey herd,
Twanged his bow fiercely and pulled the thread,
And the group of monkeys were greatly perplexed,
And as soon as he knew that Lakshmana has come,
Immediately Angadha came running there.

After driving away those animals on tree branch,
Angadha went alone and saluted Lakshmana,
And Lakshmana with love hugged him and told,
“Please go lad, meet the brother of your father,
The job that you have done has erred greatly,
If you deceive one who fulfilled your wishes,
Then the wealth would get delayed,
My ferocious elder brother told me,
“I would kill Sugreeva in a second,
If in Sugreeva’s mind there is desire,
To go in the same path as his brother,
Then that would be realized”
Go and tell this to Sugreeva,
Hearing what was told, the son of Bali,
With great fear accumulating in his mind,
Went and saluted Sugreeva and told.

“A very angry Lakshmana has come and,
Standing near the city gate, outside the city,
Now leave out your monkey nature,
And go and salute him, otherwise,
Great danger would definitely come.”
The fear struck Sugreeva, hearing that told,
After great thought to Hanuman,
Who was his chief minister and Angada,
“You both go together and satisfy,
Lakshmana and bring here,
The peaceful Lakshmana.”
After sending Hanuman,
The son of the sun God told Thara,

“ Oh moon faced one , you have to go urgently,
Oh Thara , Oh pretty one , go near ,
Lakshmana and reduce his anger ,
Using intelligent and sweet words ,
And after wards , quickly bring him here,
And showing me and also reduce his foul mood.

As soon she heard these words from son of Sun god,
She entered the intermediate chamber and stood there,
The son of Thara and Hanuman together,
Went and saluted the brother of Rama,
After enquiring about his welfare with devotion,
Hanuman told the son of Sumithra as follows.

“Why are you standing out side ,
Please come inside the private chambers and see,
Wives of kings and splendour of the town,
And if you see Sugreeva and salute him
And talk to him with tenderness everything will be achieved soon.”
Saying this holding Lakshmana’s hands , slowly ,
And slowly they walked in to the city,
Seeing the gem studded palaces of the nobles ,
And after seeing the splendour of the town,
Happily they entered the intermediate chamber ,
And there the lady who has a face like the moon,
Thara, beauty of the world , pretty one ,
Was standing equal to goddess Lakshmi,
And she humbly saluted Lakshmana,
And with a pleasing smile told him,
“Did you not know that this is your home?

Suppose you get angry at the king of monkeys.
Who is your devotee as well as servant,
What refuge is there for him?
Please remember these groups are fickle by nature,
And this monkey hero for a very long time,
Was suffering only sorrow being pitiable.
And due to your grace , for the present time,
Since he is being protected , he is living,
Mixing it with pleasure and please do not make it negative,

Oh treasure of mercy , Oh saviour of devotees.

He had sent ten thousand messengers to the ten directions,
To get Monkeys living in places in various directions,
And you can see the monkey nobles ,
From all the directions have come and assembled here,
And so now there is definitely no problems,
All these monkey lords are sufficiently strong,
To control different clans of Rakshasas,
Having seen your servant Sugreeva along with,
His sons, wives and friends and,
Having saluted the lotus like feet of Rama,
Please understand that we would be able to do our work.

Though he heard the words of Thara ,
Lakshmana also went and saw Sugreeva ,
And he was ashamed and afraid ,
Became emotional and was with a red eyes full of fear,
And seeing that monkey lord , Lakshmana with ,
Anger asked the son of Sun God ,
“How did you forget about the great one of Raghu clan?”

Remember that the arrow that killed son of Devendra
Is still in the possession of that gentleman,
And the Lord told , it looks like that ,
Sugreeva also wants to go in the same path as his brother.”
Hearing these words of the son of Sumithra ,
As an answer the son of wind god told.

“What is the reason for telling like this,
The monkey chief is a great devotee of the great Purusha,
And when we think as much as the son of Sumithra,
And the god of monkeys will not break promises,
And he is awake to the needs of Rama.
Without any delay and he definitely has not forgotten,
And Sir did not see during the wonderful journey .
The valorous monkeys who have come speedily ,
From different directions which are far away,
Our monkey chief , would without any trouble,
Achieve the work needed by Rama.”

During the time when Lakshmana was standing with increasing shame,
Hearing the words of Maruthi Sugreeva offered ,
Water to drink and wash and also offered worship,
To Lakshmana and saluted him by falling at his feet.

I am the slave of Rama and I have
Been protected by a little of Rama's mercy,
And I know that Rama within half a second,
Can win over all the three worlds,
And the service that we do to him,
Is only obeying his commands .

Hearing the words of son of Sun God ,
Opening his heart told,
“Since you are very great , please pardon,
The bad words told by me when sad,
I told these out of great sorrow,
Because I like you a lot,
Without delay , let us go to the forest ,
Because Sri Rama is there alone.

4.12 Sugreevan Rama Sannidhiyil.

Sugreeva in front of Rama,

“Suppose we have to start , we will not wait “
Said Sugreeva and got in to the chariot,
Along with Lakshmana , and along with ,
Hanuman, Neela , Angadha and other monkey chiefs,
And also along with the army of monkeys,
With white fans , Chowrie and other decorative items,
Similar looking like Devendra's army of devas ,
The monkey chief started to see Rama with joy.”

Rama who was living in a cave on a stone bench,
With a disturbed mind , wearing cloths of wooden bark,
Black in colour , with crown made of tufted hair , human in nature,
With broad eyes travelling hither and thither,
Peaceful , With Lotus like face carrying a pretty smile,
Suffering from parting of his pretty wife ,
Who is a dear one served by animals and birds,

And who has controlled his senses,
Was seen from a distance by the monkey chief,
And he got down from the chariot ,
Along with the valourous Lakshmana.

He saluted along with joy and devotion ,
By falling at the lotus feet of Rama,
And that God Rama along with mercy,
Embraced the monkey hero and enquired,
“Are you fine ,Sir”, and with a feeling of unity,
Caught and made him sit and also,
Did the worship that was due to a guest,
And son of Sun God was pleased with it.

4.13 Sita anveshana Udyogam

The work of enquiry of Sita’s whereabouts.

Sugreeva who was ruled by great devotion
At that time informed the lover of devotion,
“Please with interest see the ,
Members of monkey clan who are here,
.All those whom you see are valourous monkeys,
Who are prepared to work under your feet.
They are of various clans living in various mountains,
They are those living near various rivers , islands and mountains,
And all of them are having bodies similar to mountains,
Oh king , all of them can assume any form they like,
They are capable of destroying the bad valour,
Of all the very proud Rakshasas,
And since they are all born from devas ,
They would now suppress the enemies of devas.

There are some here who are as strong as an elephant,
There are some who are as strong as ten elephants,
Some of them are very greatly valourous,
Please know that some of them are equal to lions,
Some of them are like stones of mountains,
Some of them have a golden coloured body ,
Some of them have blood red colour eyes,
Some of them have very long tails ,

Some of them are of the colour of pure crystal,
Nobody has ability for warfare like them.

There are innumerable monkey soldiers here ,
Who have complete faith in your lotus feet,
They eat roots , fruits , leaves and ripened fruits,
And they are monkeys of very good character,
And they are sure to obey your orders,
Oh god of gods , Of chief of Raghu clan.

This Jambhavan is the chief of the clan of bears,
And is the son of God who is lotus born,
He is the chief of hundred million bears,
This sharp intellect Hanuman , is ,
The chief of ministers and he is greatly valorous,
He is the son of wind god who carries perfumes.

Neela , Gaja Gavaya , Gavaksha , Deerga,
Who has a long tail , Mainda , Vividha,
Kesari who is the father of Hanuman, Mahabali,
Veera , Pramadhi , Sarabha , Sushena,
Soora , Sumukha , Dadhimukha , Durmukha,
Swetha , Valeemukha , Gandamadhama ,
Thara , Vrushabha , Nala , Vinatha ,
My Angadha who is son of Thara,
Are some of the important kings of monkeys,
And there are many more who are not that important,
Please tell them what you need and want,
And they would get it done if you want it

After hearing these words of Sugreeva,
Rama embraced Sugreeva and with,
Lotus Eyes full of tears of joy told as follows,
“The importance of my work rests on you,
Please think and do take up the following action,
Please depute for searching Sita ,
The monkey warriors in all directions.”

Hearing the nectar like words of Rama,
He sent Monkey warriors to all four sides,

“Let hundred thousand monkey warriors,
Go in each direction along with commanders,
And specially to the southern direction ,
Many very top people should go,
Angadha, Jambhavan, Mainda , Vividha ,
THunga , Nala , SARabha , Sushena,
And Hanuman the son of wind God,
And as soon as they do the job ,
They should all come back.”

The lady with a wonderful form should be searched,
Within thirty days and they all should return back,
He who comes after thirty days ,
Without seeing the Lady with eyes like lotus leaf,
Would suffer the death penalty ,
And this is an oath taken on Lord Shiva.

Thus after entrusting the work with four groups,
He exhorted them to go early ,
And saluted Raghava and that great devotee ,
Sugreeva went and sat near him,
And at this time when the monkeys were starting,
The son of wind God saluted Rama with devotion,
And at that time That wonderful hero Rama,
Called him separately and told him.

“For developing confidence to her mind,
Oh friend give this to Janaki and gave,
The ring in which name of Rama is written.
For removing suspicion in her mind.
As far as my job is concerned ,
You are most important ,
And except you no one is there.”

Then the king told words for recognition also,
And told them , please go and he bid them farewell,
The monkey collection left towards the south,
Where the great Rakshasa who took away,
Sita who is the real Goddess Lakshmi,
Who had eyes like leaf of a lotus ,lived,

And the son of the son of enemy of Vruthra,
The son of Brahma, Neela, and the disciple ,
Of the friend of one born out of lotus,
And the other monkey commanders,
Speedily searched and searched ,
Over different mountains, towns and villages,
And in forest countries and towns,
And while they were walking in this search,
Hanuman and other monkey chiefs,
Entered the forests of Vindhya mountains,
They saw a very cruel Rakshasa hero,
Who was killing and eating wild animals,
And they speedily approached him,
And thinking that it is the ten headed Ravana,
The great monkeys killed that bad one , using.
Very severe hits by the fist, and understanding,
In their mind that it is not Ravana , they speedily went further.

4.14 Swayam prabha gathi

The way of Swayam Prabha.

They entered then a very dark dense forest,
And when their thirst increased,
And with their dry neck, throat and little tongue ,
While those monkey heroes were walking,
With a dry tongue by the turn of fate ,
There they saw a cave .

In that place covered by climbers and grass,
When they were all standing ,
Thinking that there would not be any water
Some swans and Krouncha birds with ,
Wet feathers flew out of that place,
And out of their feathers few drops,
Of water fell on the monkeys and they told.

“It is definite that good water is there in it,
Let all of us get in to it.”
And when all of them told like this ,
Hanuman go in to it first and other ones,

Got in to it behind him and when they were walking,
Since there was so much darkness that they were not able to see,
They all walked together holding hands ,
And with difficulty when they were walking,
And after they travelled a long distance ,
They saw in front of them a blessed place.

Golden, attractive to the mind, divinely joyful,
To the eyes of those who see them,
There were wells , gem studded lakes,
Which are full of very sweet water,
Trees similar to the wish giving tree of devas,
Which are bent due to the weight of ripened fruits,
Drinks which are like nectar along with honey,
Along with various tasty food articles,
And there , many palaces also were there,
Which were decorated with cloth and gems.

That divine place was magical and pretty,
Bereft of any humans , similar to residence of devas,
And in that home , on a golden gem studded seat,
They saw a lady who was wonderful,
Who was performing Yoga , dressed in bark and with a tufted hair,
And that practitioner of Yoga was immobile and busy in meditation,
And that holy very pure great lady,
Was having the dazzle of a pure fire .

Immediately with a mind full of joy,
Along with devotion and fear they saluted her,
That yogini seeing animals that live on a tree,
Became joyous and told them,
“Please tell me who you are?
Please tell me why you have come here?
How did you find out the way to this place?
And also tell me how you will go from here?”

Hearing that , the son of wind god,
Saluted her nicely and told with humility,
“ Please hear the entire story,
And I would tell truth and only truth,

In the earth there is a city called Ayodhya,
IN the Uthara Kosala region which is very good.
There lived a king called Dasaratha,
And he had four sons ,
Of them the eldest is Rama ,
Who is equal to Lord Narayana himself,
And as per the orders of their father ,
He came to live In the forest along ,
With his brother and his wife Sita,
Who is the daughter of Janaka ,
And there when they were living in a lonely place ,
The evil minded Rakshasa called Ten headed one,
Stole and went away with his wife.

Rama as well his younger brother Lakshmana,
Met Sugreeva the son of Sun God,
When they were wandering in search of Rama's wife,
And they signed a treaty for each other's benefit.
And for that purpose Rama killed his elder brother,
Bali and also gave the kingdom to Sugreeva.
And as a return help to Rama, the monkey chief Sugreeva,
Has sent monkeys in all directions,
To search and find out Sita,
To enquire in the southern direction,
Hundred thousand monkeys were sent.
We who became thirsty , searching for water ,
Without knowing entered this cave,
As per the will of the great god.
To be able to see you lady is our great luck,
And we do not know who you are,
And oh holy one , please tell us straight about it.

Hearing that the Yogini told them,
Speedily with a great smile,
“Eat the ripened fruits and roots ,
Get satisfied by drinking the nectar ,
And come with a clear head to me,
And then I will tell you about my history.”
And hearing that they ate well,
The fruits and roots and drank honey ,

And with a clear mind , they went near the lady,
And stood there saluting her
And that Yogini with a pretty smile,
Started telling her story to Hanuman.

Hema the daughter of Viswa Karma was ,
A prettiest of the universe by her dance,
Pleased Lord Shiva and due to that that god,
Gave her this divine city and she ,
Lived like a celebration here for ten crore divine years,
And I am her friend called Swayam Prabha,
And I am the daughter of a Gandarwa,
A devotee of Vishnu , who always sought for salvation.

After some time Hema entered the world of Brahma,
And she told me who was having a pure body,
You keep always doing meditation here ,
For not many animals come over here.
In the Tretha Yuga Narayana who is lord Vishnu,
Would be born as the son of Dasaratha ,
For lessening the burden of earth ,
And when that king is travelling,
The wife of Rama would be stolen by ,
The very cruel Ravana , at that time.

For searching of that lady Janaki,
Monkeys will come inside this cave,
You treat them hospitably with love,
And also help those monkeys and then,
You go and salute God Rama ,
For that Lord of Raghu clan is himself Narayana,
And if you pray to that divine one with devotion,
You would get salvation, which is primeval and got by yogis .

So now I am speedily going to see God Rama,
And before that I have to show you the proper way,
And so all of you please close your eyes,
And with a clear mind , all of them closed their eyes,
And immediately they all reached to the forest ,
From where they had entered the cave, Wonder of wonders ,

They thought and started walking by the path.

4.15 Swayam Prabha Sthuthi

The prayer of Swayam Prabha

The Yogini left off living in the cave ,
And very fast reached in front of God of Yoga,
Who was being served by Lakshmana and Sugreeva,
And seeing the Lord of Lakshmi and after going round him,
With great devotion , with a breaking voice and horripilation,
Again and again saluted him and offered various types of prayers.

I am your slave , Oh Lord of Raghu clan, Oh great king,
Oh Vasudeva , Oh Lord , Oh Rama , Oh treasure of mercy,
I have come here to see you,
Oh Lord who does not have an equal , Oh Lord of Lakshmi ,
I did penance for several thousands of years,
By meditating on you for seeing you ,
The effect of my penance bore fruit today, Oh treasure of penance.

I salute you who is primeval,
It is definite that nobody can understand you,
Though you stay in and out of every being,
You are divine and are not visible to any one,
For you are living inside the screen of illusion,
You are pervaded with illusion and have a human form,
And you are one who cannot be understood by the ignorant,
For you are the form of great wisdom .

You cannot be seen by those who are afraid of birth and death,
You show the good way , you show the way of Vedantha,
Those men who suffer due to the attachment ,
To son, wife , friend, wealth never chant your name Rama, Rama,
Oh God make me chant your name “Rama, Rama”

The soul of Veda , The god who can have any desired form ,
Who does not have beginning or end , Who always,
Acts in a similar way , the divine Purusha ,
Who else but you fully know about you?
Your sports is to imitate human beings,

And by thinking who can know about you,

Due to your illusion the ordinary people see you.
Who has a divine form in various other forms,
You who do not have even little birth or duty ,
Who is the pure entity due to circumstances,
Are born as a deva, animal or man,,
Carry out the duty of that form,
Who can understand your great deeds of illusion,
Oh God without defects , treasure of mercy , oh Lord.

You are the one born in this earth with peculiar ,
Form and also doing duties,
Some people say that this is for the sake ,
Of your devotes so that they can hear ,
Daily your nectar like stories and get benefit,
Some other people are saying that it ,
Is because of the great penance ,
Which was done by the king of Kosala,
Some say it is due to great prayer of Kousalya,
Some say it is for the sake of Sita's luck,
Some say that it is due to the request of Lord Brahma,
For destroying the clans of the bad Rakshasas,
That you were born as a human being ,
Definitely in this world , some say ,
That you were born as a son to the king,
For reducing the burden of this earth,
But the holy sages say that ,
You are born to protect the Dharma,
And to destroy Adharma , in the clan,
Of Lord Sun and also to kill all the enemies of devas ,
And to protect the devas and I do,
Not know which of these is correct.

He who tells your story and
He who hears it with respect ,
Definitely will cross the sea of birth and death,
And he would be able to see your lotus feet,
Since my nature is tied up by your great illusion,
In what way will I be able to understand ,

Your divine form , and what words,
Should I use to pray you?

Black, pretty holding a bow and arrow ,
Is Rama who is served by his brother ,
Is served by Sugreeva and other monkey chiefs,
Is standing before me and I salute him now
“ Salutations to Rama who is Rama Bhadra” ,
Telling like this Swayam prabha fell,
At his feet telling auspicious greetings.
Rama who can grant salvation was pleased,
And told “ I have become happy due to your devotion,
Please tell what you desire in your mind.”
And hearing this she told,
“Today I have realized all my desires.”

Wherever I live and whatever period I live,
My devotion to you should be firm,
And I should have good relations always,
With all those who are devoted to your feet,
And if by chance I happen to be in the company of vulgar people,
I should chant “Rama, Rama” , in my mind ,
And my mind should get pleased with feet of Rama.

Let my mind be occupied always with ,
Raghava along with Sita and son of Sumithra,
Wearing yellow cloth , holding bow and arrows,
Wearing pretty crown, bangles , waist belt ,
Garland , gem studded fish like ear stud,
Anklet and other ornaments of gold,
Who has a shining form and ,
I do not want any other boon,
And also let me not fall in bad company.

Hearing that , that God Rama with a pretty smile,
Told her, oh great lady, let that happen to you,
Lady , you please go to Badri asram ,
And there daily meditate on me ,
Leave out this body made of five elements,
And you will definitely join with God ,

And that will bring to an end your sorrow of birth and death,”
Hearing these nectar like words of Rama ,
She immediately went to Badari asram,
And when she meditated there on god Rama,
She joined the perennial feet of Narayana

4.16 Angadadadhikalude Samsayam

The doubt of Angadha and others.

When that group of monkeys were,
Living in dense tree forest in search of Sita,
Though many days had been past,
Since they were not able to find the princess,
Angadha after serious thought and sorrow,
Told to those who were his friends.

“Since we went down inside the patala,
We did not realize how many days went by,
And it is definite that the month is approaching fast,
And so far we have not been able to find Sita,
And suppose without following the orders of the king.
We return to the palace, then we ,
Would be killed, without any doubt.
For orders of Sugreeva should not go waste.

Then without any doubt , he would kill me,
Specially because I am the son of his enemy.
What special affection he has in me.
And I was initially saved by Rama,
And when I return without doing Rama’s work,
He also will not save my soul.
That lord of monkeys has without shame,
Living with his brother’s wife ,
Who is equivalent to his own mother,
And so I would not go anywhere near him,
And now I will die in this place.

Somehow all of you go” he said,
And when he was crying the other monkeys ,
Who had equal sorrow , wiped their tears

And immediately told in a friendly manner,
“ NO body should become as sad as you,
Please know that we are there to protect you,
We will go in to that cave that we visited today,
And happily let all of us live there for long,
For that is a town blessed with all types of luck,
Which is a divine city equal to city of devas,
And friend, there is no fear from anybody there,
Son of Thara , we would go there without any delay.”

Hearing the words of the chiefs of monkeys ,
To Angadha , the diplomat , one who is an expert,
In methodology and the son of wind god,
Hugged Angadha and told him,
“What a bad thought , this is not suitable ,
All of you please do not think of the black side,
You are most dear to Rama, and he always,
Thinks you in his mind as , my son of Thara,
And there is great growing affection for you in his mind,
And this is not known to anyone except me,
And you are dearer than Lakshmana to him,
And your ability is very much in his mind.”

There is no change ever in love ,
Would the colour of the gold change,
Oh friend , therefore do not have at any time,
Fear towards Rama , and the king of monkeys , Sugreeva,
Is also a very good soul who does not have enmity towards any one,
And so you should not have sorrow in your mind,
Oh son of the son of Devendra , please hear.

I am also interested greatly in your welfare ,
Do not get influenced by the words of ignorant people,
Tell me , did not the monkey group tell you,
That to avoid problems, you have to live in a cave ,
Remember that there is nothing in the three worlds,
That cannot be broken by the arrow of Rama,
And so hearing the advice of ignorant people ,
You should not get in to wrong results .

When dangers come near us,
The words of good people does not appear to shine.
The belief in the bad people ,
The enmity towards good people,
The hatred of devas, Brahmins , and duty our clan,
The enmity that we keep on our relatives ,
Would increase and increase and would lead to destruction of the clan,
And the responsibility would come on us.

I will tell you about the history,
Which is kept hidden and is a very great secret,
Remember that Lord Rama is not a human being,
And is Lord Narayana the divine soul spread all over the world,
The Goddess of illusion is the real wife of lord Vishnu .
The one who attracts all the world and is Sita,
Lakshmana is the serpent god who carries ,
The world on his head and is Adhi sesha ,
Who has a universal form and these,
Were born in their human form in Ayodhya.

For destroying the Rakshasas and to ,
Protect all the three worlds , once Lord Brahma,
Prayed and hence he was born as ,
A son of a king in the clan of the Sun God,
That one served by Lord shiva , Janardhana , Madhava ,
The liver of Vaikunta , Mukunda, the divine merciful one,
Took an incarnation as a human being,
And we are the servants to help and serve him,
And have taken the form of monkeys due to His order,
And have taken birth in this world,
Once we did great penance to the God,
And saw and saluted and got the grace of Madhava,
And he gave us the post of his assistants
For us to serve him now and go and live in Vaikunta,
And so understand that nothing needs to be delayed.

Hanuman told several auspicious ,
Words to Angadha like this,
And consoled him and they immediately ,
Entered the Vindhya mountains ,

In search of Sita very speedily,
They reached the banks of the southern sea,
Which is very pretty and joyfully,
Reached the Mahendra mountains.

Difficult to cross, very deep, fearsome,
Difficult to reach for all the monkey group,
And the son of the son of Indra and all others,
Being afraid, became sad and sat there,
And started thinking and thinking and murmured,
To each other "What can be done by us now, let us think"

After going to the cave, becoming very nervous,
And getting afraid, one month passed by,
We were not been able to see Sita,
WE were also not been able to,
Find out the ten headed one any where,
Sugreeva is a king who gives severe,
Punishment and he would surely kill us,
Compared to being killed by angry Sugreeva,
Dying by ritual fast daily, is a way to salvation."
Deciding like this the monkey group,
Spread Durba grass and all of them,
Laid themselves on it thinking,
That this is what has been decided by god.

4.17 Sampathi Vakyam

Words of SAmpathi

At that time from a cave in Mahendra mountain,
One hawk slowly started to go outside,
And that very old chief of hawks,
With a shape similar to the great mountain,
Saw the monkeys who were lying down,
And happily told that chief of the clan of hawks,
"To me who does not have wings,
God has given me lot of food and this indeed is lucky,
I would eat the one who dies earlier and the next one and so on,
And happily get contended myself."

Hearing the words of the Hawk , the monkeys,
Became scared and told among themselves.

“This hawk king who is like a mountain,
Would immediately eat all of us,
We are going die for no purpose,
We do not think that any of us can prevent this,
We were not able to do anything useful,
The only reason appears to be our fate,
We were not able to do any job of Rama,
And we were not able to help our master also,
We must be very great sinners ,
To be without any use being killed by him.”

“The greatness of the very pure soul of Dharma , Jatayu ,
Cannot be described and told by us,
To describe him is difficult , if we ,
See his blessings, who else can get them?
He died for the sake of Rama’s work,
And easily managed to merge with lotus feet of Rama,
And though he is a bird , he got salvation,
The blessing of he who rides the king of birds is wonderful.”

Sampathi hearing the words of monkeys,
Asked them with a mind filled with joy,
“Who has told these nectar to the ear ,
Like words mentioning name of Jatayu ,
Who are you all, what are you talking with each other ,
Come near me and do not be afraid of me.”

The grand son of Devendra heard that with love,
And went before Sampathi and prayed,
The lotus like feet of the lotus eyed one,
And with great happiness told,
“The son of Dasaratha belonging to the clan of the sun,
The Lord Vishnu , Narayana , the lotus eyed Rama,
Along with his brother Lakshmana ,
And Janaki who was really Lakshmi,
Went inside forest for meditation ,
As per the order of his father.

The ten faced one who is a very bad one,
Stole Sita and parting her from Lakshmana,
And Rama , when the daughter of earth,
Appealed for help, and then immediately ,
Jatayu stopped and fought with that Rakshasa,
And troubled by that chief of birds ,
That Rakshasa using the real sword called Chandrahasa,
Cut off his wings and at that time ,
The king of birds fell down on the floor.

That daughter of earth blessed him ,
That he would die only after seeing Rama,
And then informing him and because of her grace ,
That king of the birds met Rama and told all news,
And the lucky one got salvation at Rama's feet.

Rama who belonged the clan of Sun God,
Signed a treaty with son of Sun god ,
With fire as witness and killed Bali,
And gave the kingdom to Sugreeva,
And Sugreeva the king of all monkeys ,
Has send hundred thousand monkeys ,
On all four directions for searching ,
And finding out Lady Janaki.

We came towards the southern side,
And we were not able to see the Rakshasa anywhere,
If we do not return by thirty days,
The monkey Lord will kill us instantly,
Entering below the earth and searching ,
We are not able to know the time and hence,
We decided that we would die lying on Durba grass,
And by accident we found you now,
Suppose you have known any news of Sita,
Please tell us about that , and I have told you,
Our true story which is like this , please know,”

Hearing the words of son of Thara , that Sampathi,
With increasing sorrow told him,
“Jatayu is my dear brother , I have,

Parted with him long ,long ago,
I have not heard any news of ,
My brother for several thousand years ,
Please carry me and take me near water ,
So that I can perform the after death rites for him,
And please help me perform those rites,
And I would do you help by words.”

Then those monkeys carried him and,
Kept him near the shore of the sea with respect ,
And He took bath in that water , offered salutations,
To his dear younger brother with love ,
And those good monkey crowd ,
Took him and kept him in original place ,
And that comfortable Sampathi ,
Started telling them the news of Sita.

In the tall three mountain top ,
The city of Lanka exists and in the middle is the sea,
There in the great forest of Asoka trees ,
Lady Sita is living in the middle of Rakshasis.
There is a distance of hundred yojana to that place ,
And since I am a hawk , I am able to see it,
He who has the ability to cross it,
Would definitely bring back the daughter of earth.

I should kill him who has killed my brother,
But Since I do not have wings , there is no way to do it,
By effort you would be able to cross the sea ,
And later the best among the Raghu clan,
Would kill Ravana within a second ,
And this is the only way to this , it is definite.”

The sea is hundred yojana broad,
And with effort we have to get in to the city of Lanka,
And there see Sita and tell her ,
And immediately jump back ,
Has to be done, let us discuss,”
They started discussing this among themselves.

Sampathi then told the earlier story of his life ,
To the monkeys with love ,
“Me and Jatayu were brothers ,
Due to competitive mentality of our prowess,
Wanting to test our speed and strength,
We flew with great speed to the top,
And reached the place of the sun,
And suffered due to the rays of the sun,
And immediately my younger brother caught fire,
And to save him under my wings , I covered him,
And made him go behind me .
And my wings got lit and I fell on the earth,
And he fell along with his two wings,
And it is true that the only protection of a bird is its wings.

I fell at the top of the Vindhya mountains,
And I lay there blind for three days,
Due to the little life , when I woke up,
I saw that both my wings were burnt.
Greatly scared , without knowing the places,
With a completely confused mind, dragging myself,
I reached the holy hermitage of,
A saint who use to do meditation at night,
Due to the holy deeds done earlier.
The great sage saw me and told me ,
Due to recognizing me from earlier meeting.

“Why Sampathi , why have you come disfigured,
What is the reason for it, who is responsible for it?
Why this burning to you , who is very strong,
Please tell me “ and hearing that ,
I told all my story completely without ,
Leaving a single incident and with folded hands asked him,
“Oh treasure of mercy, my wings have been burnt,
Please tell me any method to eke out my life ,
Be pleased to tell me this.”

Hearing that , that great sage laughed,
And later mercifully he told,
“I will tell you the truth as it is,

You carry it out in a way you can,
Understand that this sorrow is due to the body,
When we think of the body, it would be affected by Karma,
Due to the feeling of me inside the body,
And due to desire we do the acts done by us.”

From the illusion called negative wisdom
Is born the thing that is called pride(egoism?),
And it exists along with the shadow of existence.
Like a red hot piece of burning iron,
By merging itself with the body,
It exists as the body with action,
And we would start thinking that “I am the body”,
And have a feeling that I am responsible for all actions,
Thinking like this, every living thing,
Does duties and gets tied up by the fruits from it,
Deceiving one self and gets involved in,
Birth, death, pleasure in life, sorrows,
And completely forgets anything about the divine soul.

Going up or going down but startled,
The one who searches for his own good deeds and sins,
“I did lots of good deeds which merit rewards,
AS per the money I have, I did sacrifices and gave charities,
And I want to go to heaven and live there happily,
He thinks and decides on this course,
But death comes to him when he is living happily,
And his head will fall down on earth,

“When the good deeds are completely used up,
He falls on the moon and from there along with snow,
He falls on the earth and becomes different grains,
And lives in that form for some time,
And then the grains are eaten by man,
Which would form in to four types of food,
And one of them would become the seed,
And would enter the vagina of woman.”

That seed would mix with the blood of Vagina,
Any by itself would be coated with an outer covering,

Within a day it would mix and would become a foetus,
And after that slowly within five nights ,
It takes a form of a bubble and with five days
It would slowly get flesh and muscles,
And in another fortnight again slowly,
It would have a body where blood is circulated,
And it would also get the organs ,
Progressively in another twenty five days ,
And in another three months joints would be formed,
And get every organ in a progressive manner,
And the magic of fingers would happen in the fourth month.

The teeth, nails and private organs and also,
The nose , ear and the eyes would form in fifth month,
In the sixth month, with great deal of accuracy,
The hole of the ear would be formed,'
In the seventh month the penis , vagina,
Belly button, anus hole would be formed,
And in the eighth month immediately ,
The hair on the head and body would,
Be formed and the body would become strong.

In the ninth month the foetus will grow daily,
And the hand and feet will develop movements,
From the fifth month consciousness will develop,
And increase day by day by the food that ,
Goes in to it through the little hole,
At the joining of umbilical chord,
And the foetus inside the womb would grow,
And death will not come to it by strength of Karma.

The previous birth and the passions are true,
And thinking and thinking of these ,
And suffering due to the heat of the fire in the stomach,
The foetus Started thinking the reasons for that.

We suffered our karma being born in million vaginas,
And many billions of billions relationships,
With son , wife , wealth and relations have been passed,
Due to the attachment to looking after the family,

I earned money by very many unjust means,
And also never ever thought of Lord Vishnu,
Had I never chanted even once “Krishna, Krishna” ,
And my suffering is because of the result of that ,
Lying in this place at this time.
Once I get out from this womb with strength ,
I would not do any bad actions,
And would do only all good actions,
And I would not chant at any time ,
Any other name except that of Narayana.

Like this that living thing thought,
And started praying God with devotion,
And after ten months , due to pressure of fate ,
With great sorrow , it takes birth and falls down on earth,
Through the vagina by the force of the wind of birth with great pain.

Though you are being looked after by mother and father ,
There is no option for suffering the sorrow of childhood,
Similar is the pain in youth and that in old age ,
Thinking about it all these are difficult to tolerate,
Why did I describe in detail all these ,
Which have been initiated by your own self
Due to the feeling, “I am body” which is a great illusion,
The pleasure and sorrow come in this world,
For the sorrow of living in the womb, and the ,
Birth and death of all beings, the root is the body.

Much above this micro and macro body,
Is the divine soul and so,
Leave out me and mine in body and others,
And wipe out attachment and live as the expert of divine,
Pure , always peaceful , non decaying to the beings,
Wise , divine Brhamam, joyful with no two to it,
Truth , primeval , perennial and without any comparison,
Only philosophy , divine , without characters, undivided ,
Pervaded with divinity, present in all souls and God,
Achyutha, pervading all over universe and permanent,
And that which frees you from illusion, and at the time,
When you know this , the ignorance

Due to illusion will disappear to all
And so live in this world suiting yourself to the ,
Debt load of Karma and live truthfully , my friend.

I will also tell you one more advice ,
Do not have even little sorrow in your mind.
In the Tretha yuga Lord Vishnu would ,
Be born in earth as the son of Dasaratha,
For killing all Rakshasa and with love,
To give salvation to his devotees,
And when he is living in Dandaka forest ,
The angry ten faced Ravana ,
Would come when, the learned Rama and Lakshman were away,
And would steal Sita who was born out of a lotus due to a danger to him.

When that lotus eyed one is kept in Lanka,
A group of monkeys deputed by the king of monkeys,
Searching for her would come to the banks of the southern sea,
And there these monkeys will meet you,
Due to some reason or other without any doubt,
And then you please tell them ,
The place where she is kept and by mercy,
You would develop new wings at that time,
And there is no doubt about this.

That sage who was earlier one who makes night,
Told and made me understand these.
Please see that new wings have grown up,
What a great wonder , good and very good,
The words of great and pure sages,
Would always turn to be true,
If we think about the greatness of,
The nectar like story of Rama,
Nobody would understand it fully.

I am not able to think in my mind about anything,
Comparable to the nectar like name of Rama,
Good things should again and again happen to you,
Let you be able to find the lady of auspicious build,
If you put in great efforts, even today,

You will be able to cross the sea without any doubt.
By meditating on the name of Rama , all people ,
Cross the ocean of birth and death in domestic life,
For you who are going in search of the wife of Rama,
Since you are devotees of Rama , there would ,
Never be any type of problem or pain to cross the sea.”
Saying this the very huge Sampathi ,
Flew and disappeared in the sky.

4.18 Samudhra langana chintha

Thought of crossing the sea.

Later the chiefs of monkeys with great eagerness,
Started talking with each other ,
The collection of monkeys saw in front of them the sea
Which was Terrible , fearful , full of groups of crocodiles,
And said, “How can we cross this sea for,
We are not even able to see the other shore,
Why should we think and worry about an impossible,
Things and then die , Oh monkey friends.”

Angadha the son of the son of DEvendra,
Told the monkey chiefs,
“All of you are heroes with great speed and strength,
And have lot of strength and valour,
One among you should come and tell me,
“I am capable for doing this job,
And can firmly save the lives of all of us,
And I am also capable of removing the great sorrow,
Of Sugreeva, Rama and Lakshmana,
And also protecting them all.”

Hearing what Angadha told them,
All of them were seeing each other,
And did not speak out, then Angadha,
Again told the monkeys,,
“Estimate your strength in your mind,
And tell with preparation about yourselves.”

I can jump a distance of ten yojanas,

I can jump twenty yojanas, one monkey told ,
Another told I can jump thirty yojanas,
And another said I can manage forty,
Fifty, sixty, seventy ,another one said,
I can jump eighty, without pain,
I can jump ninety but the sea,
Is one hundred yojanas broad.

Among all the people whom we see here,
No one can cross this sea, definitely, oh monkey heros,
Once upon a time Lord Trivikrama hiding his form measured,
All the three worlds by his three steps,
And as a young one then, I played a big drum ,
And went round him twenty one times,
And today being caught in the grasp of old age,
I do not have the speed to cross this salt ocean,
I went round twenty one times Lord Vishnu,
Within ten seconds and when we think about it,
The sports of god who has the form of time,
Is very greatly wonderful.

When the son of Lord Brahma told like this,
The grand son of Devendra said,
“ I can definitely jump to there,
But It would be difficult for me to jump back.
May be all other people do not have ability to do it.”
Even if you have the capability to do this,
Your assistants will not allow you to do it,
And that would mean one of them has the capability,
And if none of them have the ability,
Then it would be better for us to ,
Observe fast as a penance and die,”

After son of Thara told like this,
The son of Brahma told as follows,
“Why is it the son of wind God is silent,
Thinking and thinking and not telling anything,
Should he sit like this without any zest?
I am not finding any one except you,
For you were once in the womb of Parvathi,

And are you not the seed of Lord Parameswara.

Later you became the son of wind god,
And you are equal in speed and strength to him,
And later you were born as son to,
Anjana and Kesari, the monkey chief,
Who killed an elephant to get out of pain.
You have more of pious character,
And I know that as soon as Anjana gave birth to you,
You jumped five hundred yojanas to the top.

At the time when the Son god was rising,
Seeing the entire area as extremely red,
Thinking that it is ripe, when you were,
Approaching to eat it, you fell,
Due to the hit of Vajrayudha of Indra,
And then the sad wind god took you,
And hid himself in the Patala,
And then the divine trinity,
Along with thirty three crores,
Of devas, and the sages like Narada,
Came before you and blessed you,
That you will not die even when the world is ending,
And even when the deluge comes you would not die,
And definitely there is no change to this.
And the lords of The Veda told,
He would be known as Hanuman.

Since the vajrayudha broke your collar bone(Hanu),
Did you forget all these stories in your mind.
Did not Rama give to you specially,
The ring, please think, why he gave it?
Nobody in this world would be capable
Of describing your strength valour and speed.

As soon as the son of Brahma told this,
The son of wind god got up greatly pleased,
And with pride made a roar of a lion,
By which the entire universe shook,
And like God Vamana he started growing,

And became like a mountain and told.

I will cross the ocean and then,
And within a second turn the city of Lanka in to ashes ,
And completely destroy Ravana with his clan,
And would bring Lady Sita with me,
Otherwise I will imprison the ten headed one,
And carry him in my left hand ,
And also carry city of Lanka with its three mountains,
In my right hand , bring them here,
And keep them at the feet of Rama and salute him.
Because I am having the ring of Rama with me.

Hearing the words of Hanuman , The son of Brahma,
With increasing happiness told again,
You see the lady Sita and then come back,
You can oppose Ravana later ,
Rama will kill the ten headed one,
And at that time you can show your valour ,
To you who is travelling through the sky,
Let not any problems come , Let auspiciousness come to you,
As the wind god also would be near you,
Because you are going for doing a job to Rama.”

With a words of blessing that clan of monkeys ,
Gave him permission to go and,
He speedily climbed up the Mahendra mountain,
And he appeared like a Garuda(eagle) there.

The parrot which told like this,
Sat with great happiness at that time.

*Ithya Adhyathma Ramayane Uma Maheswara samvadhe ,
Kishkinda kanda samaptham*

Thus ends the chapter on Kishkinda‘ which occurs in discussion between
Shiva and Parvathi from the Adhyathma Ramayana.

5.Sundara Kadam (The pretty chapter)

Synopsis

(While crossing the sea , Hanuman is stopped by Surasa to test his prowess , later the sea God sends the mountain Mainaka to provide him rest , which he refuses and later his shadow is caught by a Rakshasi called Simhika , whom he kills and reaches Lanka. There he meets Lanka Lakshmi who is the guardian of the city , defeats her , enters the city and finds out Sita , At that time Ravana who has a dream of what is going to happen wanting to quicken the process of his salvation taunts Sita and even gets ready to kill her. His wife Mandodhari prevents him. Afterwards Hanuman hiding on a Simsupa tree tells the story of Rama to gain the belief of Sita, talks to her , gives her hope , destroys the garden, kills several members of army of Ravana and then kills Aksha Kumara, son of Ravana. He is then tied by Indrajit , another son of Ravana using his Brahmastra. Hanuman talks philosophy to Ravana and is sentenced to death and by the intervention of Vibheeshana , it is reduced to setting fire to his tail. He escapes from the Rakshasas with a burning tail and burns the city of Lanka, bids farewell to Sita, jumps back and tells Rama what he has done. It is believed that reading only this chapter gives same benefit as reading the entire Ramayana)

Oh parrot who is pure and best among all parrot clans,
The complete nectar of the best of worlds ,
Please tell me , please tell me , my story which is pretty,
For however much we hear the sports of Rama ,
It would never seem to be sufficient.

After asking the parrot to tell about ,
The very interesting fame of the lord of Raghu clan,
And that one , with pretty lispng toungue saluted and told,
To Parvathi thinking of that epitome of mercy,
Lord Shiva smiled and told , If so please hear.”

5.1 Samudra Langanam

Crossing of ocean

Hanuman prepared to go to Lanka by crossing
The treasure of salt water which was hundred yojanas * broad,
Meditated with a very firm mind,
On the lotus like feet of the chief of man,
And told the chief of monkeys with great power ,

“ If it is so, All of you please see,”

*approximately about 2 miles

In the sky I would be extremely fast like my father,
And I am going with dignity to the house of the Rakshasa ,
With the energy similar to the arrow of son of the son of Aja*,
And there I would see the wife of Rama,
And I will tell that speedily to the lord of all universe,
And today I am satisfied , I am satisfied,
I salute him whose name removes many births and deaths ,
And those who think of him at the time of death,
Would easily cross the ocean of births and deaths ,
And as I am his emissary and so crossing this will not be a problem.

*Dasaratha is son of Aja

Also in my heart , always the lord of Raghu clan is there,
And in my head his ring is there ,
And so why should there be fear for crossing this sea speedily,
Oh chief monkeys , do not grieve.”
After telling like this the son of wind god ,
Lifted his tail to the top and spread his hands ,
And making his broad neck straight,
Slightly bent his feet , with eyes seeing upward,
And concentrating his mind on the town of Ravana,
And aiming at the southern direction jumped.

5.2 Marga Vignam

Obstacle of the path.

When the son of wind God was flying like Garuda,
Along with the great luster similar to the Sun God,
The devas wanting to test the strength and speed of the son of wind God,
Unusually told Surasa to create an obstacle in his path,
And speedily that mother of Nagas(serpents) reached there.

Knowing about the great strength of Hanuman ,
And hearing that he is coming with clear vision,
For creating a blockade to the son of wind god in the sky,
She went and proudly stood before him,
And shouting in a very hard way , she told him,

“Oh great monkey , did you not see me,
God has told me to eat those ,
Who travel this way without fear,
And due to your fate , you are going to be my food today,
Oh valorous one, remember that I am having a great hunger ,
And so please enter my mouth speedily,
And do not waste time thinking of other things.

Hearing these saucy , strong words which,
Fell from the mouth of Surasa, the son of wind god told,
“I for carrying the order of the lord of all worlds,
Am going speedily in search of Sita.
I have to go fast and see her in the town of Rakshasa,
And I would be returning back today or tomorrow from there,
After seeing her and after telling the story of the daughter of Janaka,
To the Lord of the Raghu clan , I would willingly come,
And enter the very fearful mouth of yours,
And since I do not tell a lie at any time,
Speedily give me the way, Oh lady , salutations.

Then she told to the great monkey,
“I am not able to tolerate my thirst and hunger ,”
“If you have made up your mind strongly,
Please open your mouth” said Hanuman,
Seeing that the son of wind god ,
Is standing with huge body of one yojana broad,
She made her mouth much bigger,
And wonderfully made it five yojana broad.’

The son of wind god immediately became of ,
A size of ten yojanas and afterwards,
With a great joy in her mind that Surasa,
Stood with a mouth of twenty yojanas size,
Hanuman thinking that her mouth is very big,
Stood with a size of thirty yojanas,
Thinking that this is sufficient as he is a pure one,
And victory cannot be there for both ,
She opened her mouth fifty yojanas wide,
And at that time the son of wind god ,
Became to a size of a thumb entered her mouth .

Then he who was light due to the strength of his penance ,
Started to go outside and told her ,
“Hear , pleasant faced one, One who is interested in happiness to devas,
Hey Surasa, Hey mother of snakes, my salutation to you,
I surrender to the lotus like feet of yours,
Oh peaceful one, One who gives help , Salutations, salutations to you.

At the end of the words of that monkey chief,
Enjoying and laughing , that Surasa told,
“Come , you have won , go with pleasure ,
And get the true story of Sita,
And go and tell it to the chief of Raghu clan,
You have to also kill all the Rakshasas,
To understand your strength and wisdom,
I have come as sent by the devas ,
Thus telling the real story , she went ,
To the land of devas , that Surasa.

Then the son of wind god rushed through the sky,
Like a Garuda and when he was going above the ocean,
The sea god told the great mountain as follows,
“You should go and be hospitable to the monkey chief,
Since the son of SAgara king helped me to grow ,
I am called Sagara by all people ,
Please understand that Rama belongs to that family,
And since this one goes for doing his job,
And since he does not have any place to rest,
You should of your own accord come out and remove his tiresomeness.”

The very pure Mainaka studded with gold and gems,
Came in the form of a human being and told,
“Please know that I am the son of Himalayas, Oh monkey hero,
You please sit on me and get rid of your tiresomeness,
I have come here because I was sent by the ocean,
And please get rid of your tiredness and thirst and then go,
Please eat soft ripe fruits ,nectar like water ,
And very sweet honey from me.

This is sufficient, know that, when you go on a job of Rama,
On your way you should not stay in any place ,

And also sleep on the way as well take food,
Or do any other things not related to the job , as is not proper,
And do the duties of the chief of Raghu clan,
Without any fear I am going with speed ,
And I have accepted your hospitality as a friend.

After saying this the son of wind god patted ,
That king of mountains gently,
And then he started moving similar to the wind,
Towards the city of Rakshasas with excitement,
At that time , a shadow catcher living always,
Very deep in the ocean,
Caught and stopped the shadow of him ,
Who goes far above the sky.

At that time examining as to who put a stop,
To his way , Hanuman saw down,
And seeing a very big lady with fear inducing form,
He kicked and killed immediately,
That Simihika who used to catch the shadow ,
And kill and eat the beings who were killed,
And Hanuman left towards the city ,
Of the ten faced one quickly ,
And jumped towards the southern direction.
The sun entered the hill of its death,
And the chief of monkeys reached the pretty spires of Lanka.

The city of the ten faced one was very pure and broad,
Situated in the middle of the pretty southern ocean,
It was full of plenty of fruits, flowers and densely grown trees,
Containing several type of climbers , and great population of birds and animals,
Full of gold and gems , similar to the city of devas ,
And Hanuman went inside the city of the three hills,
Which is in the middle of the sea ,
For finding out the story of the daughter of lotus,
And saw the matchless city of Lanka.

Seeing the wonderful golden wall and different type of moats ,
He decided that it was difficult to cross and quickly ,
Thought of various plans to cross them,

And meditating on Lord Vishnu ,
He thought that he can enter the town of Rakshasas,
At night taking a very tiny form ,
And thinking about Rama , the enemy of Rakshasa clan,
Trted to enter the town of the enemy of devas.

5.3 Lanka Lakshmi Moksham

Salvation to the Lakshmi of Lanka.

Without delay speedily crossing the big outer wall,
Hiding his form and meditating on the feet of daughter of earth,
Immediately that son of Anjana without any fear ,
Made his body similar to a mustard,
And keeping his left leg in front ,
Was trying to cross and at that time,
He could see the Lanka Lakshmi (guardian angel of Lanka)
With a form of a Rakshasi and shouting with big voice .

Sir, Please tell me the reason for coming here,
Alone , Please tell me whether you are a thief,
Asuras, devas , men , and all type of animals,
Cannot come here without my knowledge”,
Coming with these undesirable words
She hit Hanuman and the monkey king hit back,
And due to the fist of the emissary of the one from Raghu clan,
She fell down and vomited blood.

She stood up and told that great monkey,
“Friend I just saw your great strength,
This is due to my fate, long time ago Lord Brahma has
Oh valorous one , told me about this ,
“Lord Madhava who is the lord of all worlds , who is perennial,
Who is the real Maha Vishnu , the Narayana ,
Who has lotus like eyes will take an incarnation in the world,
In the twenty eighth section of this eon.”

As a result of my prayer in treata yuga,
For protecting the dharma as well as devas,
He would be born as the son of Dasaratha,
The true goddess of illusion would be born as daughter of Janaka,

For the destruction of the ten headed one.
That lotus eyed one would come to the forest for penance ,
Along with his brother and wife and while he is living there,
The ten face one would steal the daughter of earth,
And during the time he would come with her inside the southern sea,
A treaty would be signed between Rama and son of Sun god,
And due to the orders of that Sugreeva ,
When all the monkeys are wandering and searching,
One of them would come prepared and meet you,
And there would be a fight with him soon,
And there is no doubt that you would become weak and tired.

You would get a beating from the expert in war,
And then you should give him permission,
Any day when you get a beating from monkey ,
Do retreat , “ said Lord Brahma to me,
Since he told this with mercy and without any conditions,
I was waiting at this place for a long time ,
And now go without any problem any where ,
And today Lanka has been won over by you.”

The death of the chief of the clan of Rakshasas,
Has very much neared , Oh servant of god,
Let there be good luck to you,
Please go and see without any problem the lady Sita,
In the private quarters of the ten headed ,
Enemy of Rama, , in the divine entertainment garden,
Which is full of trees , which are full of,
New flowers , fruits and trees ,
Below a tree called Simsapa(irumul) ,
With great sorrow , in between several Rakshasis,
The pure bodied Sita is always sitting with great pain,
You go immediately and tell her story to him,
BY crossing the sea by the way of the sky.,
Let good come to you . oh great crown of monkeys,
Telling these sweet and simple words ,
That lady of the flower disappeared from Lanka.

5.4 Sita Sandarsanam

Seeing of Sita

On the three mountains in the middle of the sea,
When the son of wind god crossed the sea,
To the blessed daughter of Janaka and to the ten faced one ,
The left side of their body twitched *,
And to the son in law of king Janaka the right side twitched,
Showing that to any one born , good and bad will come
*Twitching of left side is good omen for females
And bad omen for males.

Then the chief of monkeys entered Lanka at night ,
With a body which was very small,
And in the Lanka which was decorated by rising sun,
He searched in all places without leaving any place.

Thinking that Sita Devi would possibly be,
In the gem studded palace of Ravana,
Which is built by gold and gems ,
He searched in all places and not finding her there,
Remembered the merciful words of Lanka Lakshmi,
And with diligence started searching ,
In all garden places in the town.

With parks , lakes with nectar like water ,
High buildings with spires,
Homes of friends, sons ministers and commanders,
With golden coloured peacock and flags ,
To look, the gem studded palace of the ten faced one ,
Appeared to be much better than palaces of guardians of directions.

When he was not able to find her out,
In any of those mansions studded with gold and gems,
And when he was further searching everywhere,
The wind along with the aroma of flowers , secretly,
Took him along with him,
To a garden with densely grown trees,
And to one of the very highly grown Simsapa tree ,
And very near to it the Goddess of all universe ,
Was shown to him by the wind god himself.

Wearing a very dirty hair and cloths and looking pitiable.
That Sita who was having a very thin form,
Due to great fear rolled on the earth and ,
Thinking and thinking of her husband ,
Always shedding copious tears from the eyes,
And chanting her husband's name as "Rama, Rama",
She was living with great fear between the Rakshasis,
And Hanuman saw that ever pretty one ,
And climbed to the top most portion of a tree ,
And hid himself behind its dense foliages.

That monkey after seeing Sita , the wife of Rama,
The best among Raghu clan and the lord of the clan of Sun God,
Thought, I have seen the body of the daughter of lotus,
And the goddess of all universe , I am blessed, I am blessed,
I have completed the job of the best among Raghu clan and
The lord of the clan of the Sun God, without any suffering to myself.

5.5 Ravanande Purappadu

The starting of Ravana.

When that monkey chief was thinking about various things,
And after a little time has passed,
He heard certain sounds ,
From outside that place belonging to asuras,
Thinking what they are and hidden by leaves and not moving,
He continued to hide his insect like small body,
And that chief of monkeys saw with wonder ,
The coming of ten faced one who is the enemy of devas.

Along with the crowd of deva , asura and Rakshasa maidens,
Dressed in a wonderful passionate manner ,
Came the ten faced one in whose mind there was a thought,
"Oh God when will this body die,
When I would be able to see and see,
That real Mukunda who is the Lord of all universe ,
Who lives forever , One who has a good mind,
With my body with holes made of arrows ,
And reach the very pure lotus like feet of that God."

Thinking that it is time for me to get to Vaikunta ,
Which is full of blessed people and nectar like joy
And deciding that time has arrived for that,
I went and brought the daughter of lotus,
And He has not reached here wandering after being hurt by that,
So that the time for my death will arrive quickly.
The writing on my head has already fixed my time of death,
And it is not possible to think and find it out,
And even the god born of lotus also does not know it,
And it is decided by the god whose form is time.

Like this when he has kept Rama within him,
And think and think within his mind about him,
Before the chief of the monkey clan has reached there ,
That Ravana saw a dream at night ,
As per the words of Rama , during one night will come ,
One monkey who can take any form he likes ,
With mercy but with a micro form similar to an insect,
After searching the whole city ,

He would sit with respect on a top of a tree ,
And tell the story of Rama to the daughter of earth,
And after telling the entire story , he would give her mementos,
And he would console her before going away.

At that time to make him know , I would go ,
And increase her sorrow by the arrows of my words,
And he will later tell it to the lord of Raghu clan,
And Rama would get angry and would come here immediately
And in the war I would get a pleasant death,
By the very sharp arrows of Sri Rama, definitely,
And this would be the only way as far as I know,
For getting divine salvation is the divine teaching,
And for some people dreams would come true,
By the decision made by the gods.

Thinking about several such things in his mind,
And deciding on a course Ravana started from there,
And hearing the sound of gem studded gold bangle , shoulder crest ,
Anklets, belt and various other ornaments,

With a very heavy heart , Sita was greatly surprised ,
And the coming of the chief of Rakshasa clan,
Made Sita extremely scared.

When she hiding her breasts by her thighs and fear stuck,
And bending low her head and with a shivering body ,
And meditating on the real form of Rama ,
Who is pure, incomparable , serene and pure,
Then that ten faced one along with passion,
Came and stood near the lady and saluted her.

5.6 Ravanande Ichabangam

Ravana's disappointment

He told that lady who had a joyful form,
With conformed words of sweetness and excitement,
“Hear, Good faced one , I am slave to your pretty feet,
Oh lady with pretty character, Be kind, kind to me,
The chief of all worlds and the lord of devas has come here,
Why should you hide yourself in yourself,
With speedy and increased joy, please look at me,
And understand that I am attracted to you.

Oh ,lady your husband who is the son of Dasaratha,
If searched only some people would be able to see him,
And many times he would not be available inspite of good search,
And we cannot see any one as lucky as him,
Oh good one, By the son of Dasaratha you do not have,
Oh pretty one , any use whatsoever, please understand,
At no time he has any interest in anything,
When we think about it , it is useless, darling,
Oh lady with a lovely brow even though you always embrace him tightly,
And go and always live near him,
He enjoys the collection of your good qualities.
But he does not have any interest in you.

At no time there is any support to him from any one,
And that one who has no strength will not come here,
Whatever you have to do you are not doing?
He who does not have fame , one who is not grateful,

One who is mostly indifferent , one who does not have enthusiasm,
And darling he is having a bad mind , He is not learned ,
And lives amidst the beings of the forest
He is a friend of the poor , he does not have difference
Between the low and high and so he does not have difference,
Between a low born and a high born Brahmin,
And also he does not have difference between dog and a cow.

Oh darling for him there is no difference ,
Between you and a lowly huntress maid,
In his mind you are not there as he has forgotten you,
Stop this waiting for your husband ,
He does not like you and there is no doubt about that,
And I am praying to you that I am your slave ,
Throwing away a pure gem of high pedigree ,
Darling why are you after a stone made of mica ,
Beauties belonging to deva, asura , Rakshasa,
Naga , Apsara and Gandharwa clans
Would always be serving you with,
Discipline , fear and great respect ,
If you definitely become my wife.

“Now we should not spend time unnecessarily,
Oh darling, you live always as my wife,
Even that Yama whom many ladies serve,
Is really afraid of me , Oh pretty one,
And know that Indra who is regarded by the mind of men,
Thinks that I am worshipful and blessed,
Oh my all who is friendly and lucky,
Oh lady with a lotus like face , I fall at your lotus like feet,
Always look after me , look after me , look after me.”
Like this when Ravana was talking to her in various obeying ways,
And after which he saluted her by falling her feet and requested ,
Then the daughter of Janaka pinched a grass growing in between them,
And put it in between them and talked .

You being terribly afraid of the gem of the clan of the sun God,
Did you not come as a saint , and without both of them seeing you,
With great fear and humility , like a bitch entering the hall of a Yagna,
And stealing the fire , you came abruptly and stole me from there ?

Remember ten faced one this is definitely not properly done.
Definitely you would suffer for the ill effects of that ,
With a body split by the arrows sent by the son of Dasaratha,
Soon you will be entering the world of Yama without a body.

Oh king of Rakshasas , You think in your mind ,
That the gem of the clan of Raghu is a man,
And you may think like this , but ,
That the gem of Raghu clan would cross this sea,
And within a second by sending sharp and powerful arrows,
He would turn the city of Lanka in to ashes within half a second,
Along with your friends, their sons, ministers and commanders,
He would definitely destroy your army.

He is an expert in protection and due to the request,
Of Brahma to lessen the burden of earth ,
That merciful one has taken incarnation in this earth,
To destroy you and I was born as daughter to Janaka,
To become a causal factor for this,
Understand in your mind that he would come quickly ,
And take me back after killing you.

Hearing these rough words from the daughter of Mithila,
The ten faced one became very angry,
And in his trembling hands he took a fearsome sword,
And held it up for killing the daughter of earth,
And at that time with great mercy the daughter of Maya*,
Caught hold of her loving husband and pacified him.

*Mandodhari wife of Ravana.

Stop from doing it , oh ten faced one, hear my words oh my lord,
Oh foolish lord , do not think about jobs which should not be done ,
Leave out this human female, who does not have any one,
Who is pitiable , very sad and having a thin body,
Who With a sorrow due to parting with her husband is worried and in another's house,
Who is observing virtuous love to Raghava,
And who day and night hears bad words of these Rakshasis and has lost her balance ,
For Oh good evil minded lord , I have never seen more suffering than this,
Will not bad fame come to you because of this oh Valorous Lord,
And also very pretty ladies of deva , Asura, Naga , Apasara,

And Gandharva clans are available to you.

That ten faced one who was a braggart ,
Hearing the words of Mandodhari became ashamed ,
And told as follows to those Rakshasis,
“You advice her and make her amenable to me,
By fearsome words which would make her obey,
And by various types changes in gestures.
And open the mind this daughter of earth,
And make her mine as I would wait for only two months.”
Saying like this to the Rakshasis that ten faced one ,
Went with spite to his private quarters.

Due to hearing very hard and unpleasant words,
Sita felt as if her soul is broken,
“This is improper , please calm yourself down.”
Told Trijata (daughter of Vibheeshana) at that time,
“Oh Rakshasa ladies, please hear what I say,
Please salute this lady with good character ,
I slept for long with a mind devoid of pleasure,
And I certainly saw a dream which would definitely happen ,
I saw the very pretty Rama who is the lord of all universe,
Riding on Iravatha elephant and the valorous Lakshmana,
With the falling fire from their crowds of arrows,
Without any doubt they burnt the city of Lanka,
And in the war , they killed the ten faced one ,
And gave the Rakshasa kingdom to Vibheeshana,
And then keeping his wife with respect and love on his lap,
Went back to the city of Ayodhya.”

The naked ten faced one who is the enemy of Indra ,
Coated with gingili oil all over his body,
Wearing the khus garland on his head,
Along with his friends, ministers and army,
Got drowned in a huge pit of cow dung ,
And I was surprised to see him drowning in it.

The chief of the Rakshasa clan Vibheeshana , became a devotee,
And served the lotus like feet of Rama and lived,
And so Oh Rakshasa ladies, throw away this impurity,

For what I see is definitely true ,
And let us mercifully, for a few more days,
Protect her without any doubt.

Hearing these words of Trijata the Rakshasa lasses,
Were struck with a strange fear and ,
Slept with a very disturbed mind,
And Sita remained with sorrow in her mind.

5.7 Hanuman Sita Samvadam

The discussion between Hanuman and Sita.

“In the early morning these Rakshasis will eat me ,
And there is no one who is known to me here,
I do not find any reason for death not coming to me,
The human hero seems to have forgotten me ,
And so speedily I would take out my soul ,
And even Sri Rama appears to be devoid of any mercy,”
Thinking various things like this in her mind,
She slowly stood up with great sorrow,
And with a trembling mind thinking about her husband ,
Took hold of a low lying branch of a simsupa tree ,
And with trembling due to fear and worry ,
She shed lot of tears and started crying.

That son of wind god thought about manythings in mnd,
And looking on all sides started telling in a low tone,
“In the clan of the eye of Lord of the universe ,
Dasaratha was born, and his sons , who were all similar to love god are ,
Rama , Bharata , Lakshmana and Sathrugna
The cause of the destruction of the Rakshasa clan,
As per orders of his father, lived happily in the forest ,
Along with the daughter of Janaka and his brother,
And there the ten faced one came as a false saint,
And stole Janaki from that place ,
Rama and his brother became sad at not being able to see her,
And while they were searching all over ,
They saw Jatayu who was lying on earth.

Giving him salvation there , when they were ,

Walking near the Malyavan mountain,
They signed a treaty with son of Sun god,
And immediately the son of Indra was killed ,
And the son of Sun god became king of monkeys,
And as a return for that service Sugreeva,
Sent speedily great monkeys to all four directions,
For searching and finding out and afterwards,
Out of them , one , that is me has come here,
Due to the words of the blessed Sampathi,
And I easily jumped and crossed the sea ,
Which was one hundred yojanas long.

I searched in the entire city of Rakshasas,
At night and then due to the blessing of my father ,
I could find the garden and then the Simsupa tree ,
And you at its bottom , with great enthusiasm,
And seeing you with great pity, I became satisfied ,
And due to achieving my desire I became greatly satisfied,
And I am the first among the assistants of God,
This is my luck, great luck, my salutations.

After telling this the best among monkeys stopped,
And for some time she did not move and then told,
“Who sang the story of the best among Raghu clan,
Which is pretty in a sequential manner in the sky?
Is it that the wind god took mercy on me and is telling me,
Or is it only a false feeling in my mind?
Since I have not slept for some time now,
There is no possibility of it being a dream.
Oh God , let this story of my pretty husband,
Become true definitely,
And suppose this has been told by a man,
Let me be able to see that very good one.

Hanuman hearing the words of daughter of Janaka,
Slowly and slowly got down with rising happiness,
And with humility fell down and saluted her,
Very pretty lotus like feet with devotion,
And after saluting he went back and stood,
At a slight distance with a body ,

Similar to a Kali Plnga bird(A very small bird)

Has the Lord of the Rakshasas come here ,
In the form of a monkey to enchant me?
“Shiva, Shiva” , thinking like this the daughter of king of Mithila,
Was scared deep in her mind and deciding that,
Tricks are very important to the ten faced one ,
Kept on bending and seeing this , the chief of monkey told,
“I surrender at your lotus like feet , Oh mistress of the world,
Please do not have even a minimum doubt in your mind,
I am your attendant and not one whom you think,
I am the slave of the Rama, the king of Kosala ,
Pretty one , I am the servant of Sugreeva,
The son of Sun God and am the son of wind god,
I do not play deceit with anybody at any time,
By action , words or mind, Oh mother.”

Hearing these very sweet words of the son of wind god,
That Goddess who sits on lotus flower asked respectfully,
“There would be only very few persons who can tell,
Such true , direct , soft and very correct words which are clear.
Please tell me , how all these happened ,
Between man and monkeys who are ,
Of different tastes in the deep forest .
Oh treasure of mercy , Oh monkey who is great,
Please also tell me the reason for telling,
That in the mind of Rama , there is love for me.”

Here good natured one , the story of the lord of all
And this oath is taken on God Rama ,
When you became two parts obeying the ,
Words of your husband , one part with fire,
And another in the hermitage ,
You saw a golden deer and Rama chased that deer,
Along with a strong and very sharp arrows,
And Rama killed the very bad Maricha,
And shall I tell you the story ,
When he returned tired to the hermitage ?
Immediately when they searched here and there ,
In the forest crying and wandering without purpose ,

In the impenetrable forests, they saw Jatayu,
Who was similar to the king of the sky, Garuda,
Lying in a pitiable condition ,
And as soon as he told all your story completely,
That king of birds was granted salvation
And later when Rama along with his brother ,
Was searching for you speedily ,
He granted salvation to Kabanda ,
And then he went to the hermitage where Sabari lived,
And that Lord with a peaceful soul gave her salvation.

Because of the pure words of Sabari they came,
To places near the rushya mooka mountain,
And Sugreeva seeing those two pretty people,
Became very interested and sent me there .
And then I went in front of those born in clan of Sun God,
Dressing myself like a student saint ,
And understood the complete heart of those royal people,
And carrying those very pure ones on my shoulders,
I went to the presence of the son of Sun God,
And immediately I arranged them to sign a treaty,

Making the fire as the witness ,
For solving the painful problems of both.
That god of Raghu clan killed the son of Indra,
Who forcefully took the wife of Sugreeva for himself,
And gave the kingdom to the son of Sun God,
And the king of the monkeys to search for the lady of Rama ,
Sent the lords of monkey clan to all the four sides,
And for each direction he sent hundred thousand members,
And at that time the Lord of the Raghu clan , called me,
With a melting heart and gave his ring in my hand.

“You give it to the daughter of King Janaka,
With my name engraved on it .” and again,
For creating strong belief in your mind,
He also told me the identifying words.,
And I will speedily give it in your hand,
With a picture of great happiness”
Like this with great sweetness that son of wind god,

After this speech , gave it to the Goddess Lakshmi,
And with great humility again and again saluting,
Went back and stood there saluting her.

The daughter of the king of Mithila became very happy on seeing that,
Shedding flowing and ebbing tears of real joy,
She said “pretty” and with tenderness kept on her head,
That ring in which name of Rama was engraved , happily,
“Oh superior one of monkey clan, Oh one with great brain,
You are the one who gave me life and so you would definitely do good to me,
Hey Rama who is the god of the goddess, who is the treasure of Lakshmi,
This devotee is greatly believable and merciful,
My master always sends before me ,
Only those with very many good qualities.

Did you not see my pleasures and the way that I live daily,
And my pitiable state of affairs ,
You go and talk to the lotus eyed one ,
So that he will have mercy to me in his mind,
It is definite that the great Rakshasa ,
Would make me his food after two months,
And so you go and make a visit before that , possible ,
And I would keep my life till then,
You please tell him to quickly kill the ten faced one ,
Remove my sorrow and save me.

The son of wind God after hearing the words of mother of all,
Immediately told her so that her sorrow would end,
“Even before I tell the news about you,
To Rama, the son of a king ,
He along with his brother and all monkey clans,
Would become ready and without doubt will come here.
They would within a second , send the ten necked one along with,
His sons, ministers and friends to the place of the son of Sun God(Yama) ,
And you along with your prettiness would be freed,
And would go to Ayodhya with respect along with your husband.”

Hearing these words of the son of wind god with interest,
The Goddess Lakshmi asked,
“ With which group of people would the great man

Cross this vast ocean along with the huge monkey army”
And when she thought like this , Hanuman told Sita.

“I would carry the glorious man , his brother and,
Other monkey army with love on my shoulders,
And speedily make them cross the sea,
Oh Sita what is the need of this unnecessary worry,
And then very easily would make in to ash,
The clan of the Rakshasas along with the city of Lanka.
And pretty one , for that give me permission to go back speedily,
So that I can go back without any troubles , dear ,
And for creating belief in me to the worried mind,
Of the lovelorn chief of the clan of Raghu,
Give me a seal and also a memento,
And a sentence so that I can tell it to him.”

Hearing these words of the son of wind god ,the daughter of Videha,
Thought for some time in her mind,
And took out the divine brooch which used to shine in her hair,
And that divine one gave it to Hanuman,
“Here my son, Please hear these identifying words ,
Understand it and tell it in his ears,
So that it is definite that my husband ,
Would develop speedily belief in what you tell.
Once in Chithra Koota mountains when that,
Saintly person got joy out of great penance ,
I was available to him to relax his body,
And during that time when he saw me and we were waiting,
He kept his head full of hair on my lap ,
Immediately went to sleep.”

At that time the son of Indra who was ill mannered ,
Took the shape of a crow and came there ,
And several times he pecked several meat balls,
And thinking that he would eat them ,
I took stones and threw them at him and when they hit him,
Becoming angry he used his very sharp nails and started,
Scratching my body and when the divine one woke up and saw,
Seeing the blood which was flowing all over me ,
With very great anger , he took a piece of grass,

And chanted the chant of the divine arrow and sent it.

With great fear he rushed in all different directions,
For getting rid of the sorrow and also to save himself,
When Indra, Brahma and Lord Shiva and all others,
Said it was not possible for them to save him,
He came and fell at the lotus like feet of Rama,
And cried, "Please save me, oh treasure of mercy.
Except you I do not have any other protection,
Salutations oh form of joy, Salutations.

Like that with fear that Jayantha, son of Indra,
Fell at his lotus like feet and cried,
And the epitome of clan of Raghu told with a smile,
"My arrow will never go waste,
You will lose one of your eyes, for it definitely,
Nothing can be done and so you go without fear."
Like this he who saved me every day,
Due to my bad luck is not bothered about me today,
I have never done any wrong at any time to him,
And possibly the reason for this is my sin."

Hearing various such words of the daughter of Janaka,
The valorous son of wind god told,
"Your husband did not come over here,
Because he did know where you were,
And now he would come with speed,
And the crowd of monkeys, definitely,
Would make all the Rakshasas and Lanka in to ash."

Hearing these words of the son of wind God, Sita,
With great happiness asked,
"You are extremely small and thin, and,
Do not other monkeys also look like this,
And all the Rakshasas have bodies like a mountain,
And how will all of you oppose them,"
And the son of wind god hearing the daughter of earth,
Immediately and fast stood before her like a mountain.

Along with humility, fear, curiosity, devotion and joy,

That valourous one saluted her and in the end,
That one who speaks loving words, went round,
On the right the mother of the world three times,
“Bid me farewell , my mother, I am taking leave of you soon ,
Always live without any sorrow whatsoever,”
“Let good things happen to you son, during the way permanently,
Please make my husband come here,
And you live with pleasure and live for a long, long time,
Let there be welfare to you oh son and let you have strength always.

The son of wind god received words ,
Of blessing from the mother of the world and walked back.

5.8 Lanka mardhanam

Beating of Lanka

He sat on a tree top, little far away,
And easily found out what he should do,
“When an able emissary is sent to ,
Some other city for doing the job of a king,
Without creating any problem and after achieving the job,
And without any deficiency of his lord’s job,
With great cleverness if he should with justice ,
Do some other job , then he is great .”

This is a good time for me to see the Lord of Rakshasas,
With love and talk to him and go back,
And this is definitely the proper way to do that”,
Thinking like that , he started powdering the garden.

Except the very big Simsupa tree under which,
The daughter of king of Mithila sits , he uprooted all trees,
Which included trees with flowers , leaves and fruits ,
Shrubs and while they were falling with great sound,
Which consisted of various sounds which were fearful.
Also the birds there flew away making great noise,
And flew with great fear in all directions.
And all these sounds travelled all over the place including sky,
And the town of Rakshasas was turned upside down,
By the emissary of Rama who was greatly valourous,

And those Rakshasis at that time with great fear ,
Awoke and saw the monkey hero there.

“He is one with great strength with a voice like thunder ,
And what type of animal he is and why did he come here?
Oh good natured one , Did he not stand near you,
Oh pretty one , and tell you about some special news,
And in our mind we have great fear seeing him,
Why has he come in the form of a monkey,
And why has he come in the darkness of night ,
Please tell us the reason , Did you not know , Tell us who he is.”

“Who else except the Rakshasas know,
About the magic weaved by Rakshasas?
Seeing him , my mind also is filled with fear.,
And if we grows like this , what will happen oh God.”
When the daughter of earth told them like this,
They went and told the king of Lanka like this,
“One tree moving and greatly strong one who resembles a mountain ,
Broke the entire garden and destroyed it,
Expecting war that one without any fear or sorrow,
Broke also the temple hall for making sacrifices
And he carrying a pestle immediately ,
Without any effort beat and killed those guarding it ,
And it appears that he is not afraid of anyone in this world ,
And Oh Lord, he has still not gone from there.”

Hearing these words of those Rakshasis.
He became angry like a cobra and told,
“He has come here in the darkness of night,
Without any fear and so it is definite that he is not ordinary.
Let hundred thousand soldiers go armed ,
With sharp arrows, thunderbolts, iron pestles.”

Seeing those who were given orders ,
And sent by the Lord of the Rakshasas,
He roared like a lion which shook ,
The entire world including mountains,
Hearing which The Rakshasas ,
Swooned due to a mind filled with fear ,

And with great nervousness neared him.

When they sent at him very sharp arrows .
And a bevy of various types of weapons,
That king of monkeys immediately ,
Grew up more in height and without effort,
Using a mace with pointed thorns ,
Beat and killed all of them.
Hearing the death of several thousand soldiers ,
Sent by him , without any fear that king of Rakshasas,
Chose five persons from the very powerful ones ,
And ordered them to go , with great wrath.,
To those five commanders opposing the expert
In killing others, death came soon.

Then with rising anger the ten faced one told ,
“His strength is wonderful , I am afraid,
The five commanders who just went with great force,
All died in great disgrace .
For arresting him with life and bringing him,
In front of me let the very powerful,
Seven minister’s sons go along with a great army .”

Hearing the words of the ten faced one ,
Along with a great army and weapons,
Like pestles sword and arrows
In their hand and Shouting in a huge way
Those Rakshasa heroes neared the monkey chief,
And send all their weapons at him every second
So that the earth was disturbed and all people started shouting,
And that son of wind God killed them speedily ,
By a pillar made of iron with great speed.

Hearing that the sons of seven ministers
And army, have gone to the world of death
The ten faced one had increased sorrow and fear in his mind ,
And he lost his respect and had sorrow and shame .
“Now no one can win over him,
And I have not seen any one like him,
And if one of them (minister’s sons) opposes, the entire asura and deva clan,

Cannot stand against him in all three worlds,
Alas, many of them have died at the hand of a monkey,
I think my good luck has been destroyed.”

To his father who was worried and tired,
Thinking of many things, with respect,
And humility his younger son saluted and told,
“This is not proper for the persons with valour,
Breaking down like this is not suitable for all kings,
For sorrow of the soul eats away courage and valour.
And I would bring this enemy chief within a minute,”
Saying like this that Aksha Kumara went.

At that time that noble monkey was on the arch,
And saw Aksha Kumara in front of him,
And by groups of arrows Aksha wounded and pierced,
The body of the chief animal on the branches at that time,
And the very angry Hanuman stood between earth and sky,
And threw a mace with thorns on his head,
And that strong Aksha who was pretty,
Went speedily to the city of death.

The king of Rakshasas Ravana who was the enemy of devas,
Hearing the news became grief stricken and hugged,
His son who won over Indra and was extremely strong,
With a great sorrow of soul,” Dear son,
Hear my words, have you heard,
That your brother has gone to the city of the dead,
For sending that monkey who killed,
My son in a war to the place of the son of Sun God,
Speedily, I am myself going along with a great force,
And we would do funeral rites of your younger brother afterwards.”

Hearing these words of his father with pity,
Indrajit immediately told with respect,
“My father, greatly intelligent one, leave out your sorrow,
I would wipe out completely your problems,
There is no doubt that he is free from death,
Will anyone else come this far?
Suppose I see that he does not have fear of death,

I would tie him out using Brahmasthra ,
By the boons given by Lord Brahma ,
Rakshasas have conquered the entire universe
And I have won a war with the deva king Indra,
And it is a wonder that a monkey came and opposed us.

When we think about it , it is a great shame,
Even if I am not able to kill, I without great delay ,
By dharmic or non dharmic or by cheating,
With great effort I would bring him before you,
Now a danger has come before us due to a lady,
Which would destroy wealth with certainty,
And as long as I live , you please live happily here ,
And believe in me and do not be sad.

After pointing matters that are good to his father,
Indrajit started to go becoming ready,
He took chariot, armour , sharp arrows and other weapons,
He went speedily before the emissary of Rama ,
And he who is equal to Garuda , jumped up on the sky,
Along with a huge shout , that valorous Maruthi,
And both of them developed respect for each other ,
Seeing the speed and strength of each other .

That valorous one , similar to a lion, who had won over Indra,
Sent five arrows aimed at the head of the son of wind God,
And then he speedily sent eight arrows aimed at his chest ,
And then he sent another six arrows aimed at his feet,
And he also sent a very sharp arrow aimed at his tail,
And then that chief of the monkey clan ,hurt by those arrows,
Shouted like a lion and churned the world,
And took a pillar and killed the driver of the chariot.

He also speedily powdered his chariot with horses,
And that Megha Nada(Indrajit) jumped away from it,
And he got another bigger chariot and riding in it immediately,
And started rain of very sharp arrows , and getting angry,
That son of Ravana by rain of arrows could damage ,
Only four , four hairs Of Hanuman and seeing,
That because of that there is no problem to the lord of monkeys,

He sent at him the divine Brahmastra,
And son of wind god with great intelligence respected it ,
But alas fell down fainted on earth and the son of the ten faced one Tied the son of wind God
and placed him before his father ,
But to the son of wind god there was ,
No problem in his mind due to boons given earlier by devas.

The people who always chant the name of ,
The lotus petal eyed Rama would become pure minded,
And pure due to their devotion to Lord Vishnu(killer of Madhu),
And within a second get free from the ,
Attachment created by wisdom as well as action,
Though such an attachment is created over a long time,
And reach the feet of Lord Vishnu permanently ,
And there is no doubt about this
And would ever , the emissary of Rama who has ,
Kept himself at the two feet of the star of Raghu clan be tied up.

Those who spend their life without attachment to ,
Birth and death will not have any sorrow from other attachments,
After showing falsely that his hands and legs are paining
And due to many people with merriment,
Tying him with pieces of rope ,
The strong tie of Brahmastra made by,
The enemy of devas became immediately untied.

He did not have any problems in his mind,
And he did not show that he is not tied ,
And when the Rakshasas carried him shouting,
He lay seriously without any movement.

5.9 Hanuman Ravana sabhayil

Hanuman in the court of Ravana

Placing the son of wind god in front of the lord of the Rakshasas,
Indrajit ,the enemy of Indra told,
“He is the one who has killed several Rakshasas in war,
And now he has become tied by Brahmasthra.
Father , in consultation with your dear ministers,
Properly enquire him and pass the judgment ,

Understand that this monkey is not an ordinary one,
For he is the god of death to all his enemies.

The ten faced one hearing these words of his son,
Told Prahastha(his chief minister) who was standing there,
“Find out speedily the reason for his coming here ,
And also where from he has come ,
And why did he destroy the garden ,
And also kill the people who were guarding it ,
And also why did with force beat ,
And kill the other Rakshasas who went there,
And also whose emissary he is?”
And hearing the enemy of Indra , Prahastha ,
Asked with humility and respect that son of wind God,
“Hey Monkey , who sent you to come here?

“Oh intelligent one, please tell truth in this court,
And definitely we would release you,
Please throw away fear from your mind ,
And see that this is equal to Brahma’s court ,
Duties against Dharma and words which are lies ,
Are not there in the kingdom of Lanka.”

Hearing with justice the questions posed ,
By the king of the Rakshasa clan, that son of wind god,
Thought for a moment Lord Rama in his mind,
And slowly with a smile told,
“Please hear extensive answer in detail, Oh lord of Rakshasas,
Know that I am the emissary of worshipful Rama,
My lord is the king of the world worshipped by Indra,
He is blessed one , the best among men and is divine ,
He sleeps on the chief of snakes , pure and is the god of all,
He is the enemy of asuras and one who gives wealth and salvation,
He is the one who is in the heart of Shiva , one who lives in time ,
One who is served by Lord Shiva , one who controls five elements,
Who has Garuda the enemy of snakes on his flag, Madhava ,
King , one who is recognized by Vibheeshana ,
And he the pure one , for making his father’s word as true ,
Started to the forest and while he was ,
Living there with a daughter of Janaka and his brother ,

Did you not go and steal Janaki.”

This is one of the reasons heralding your death ,
And this is simply the decision of Lord Brahma ,
And that son of Dasaratha went to ,
The hermitage of Mathanga with pain along with his brother.

He signed a treaty with the son of Sun God ,
With fire as the witness with conditions ,
And after that he killed Indra’s son by an arrow,
And gave Kishkinda to the son of Sun god.
And to him who saluted him on his lotus like feet,
He gave the power to rule and destroyed his sorrow,
And he in turn, for searching for the daughter of earth,
At one time send hundred thousand monkeys lords
For each direction and among them,
I am the one who has come to see you.

The reason for destroying trees of the garden
Again and again is because of the normal habit of the monkey clan,
And the reason for killing the Rakshasa heroes ,
Is because I was afraid that they will kill me,
In this world definitely there is no being,
Which does not have the fear of death.
And oh ten faced one to protect my body in war,
I killed hoards of your servants,
Even if one is of hundred crores of age ,
Please remember , every being loves his own body.

By the rope of Brahma sent by your son,
I got tied up for a quarter of a second,
But the power of the boons given by Brahma and other devas ,
My body will not undergo any suffering ,
I will never have any injuries or death ,
And acting as if I am tied up, I came here ,
Even for that there is a reason, please hear,
I wanted to tell you what is good for you.

Intelligent people should remove that bad knowledge .
Which is more for people who are ignorant ,

And if they do .they are believed by the world as kind souls,
As that teaching to the ignorant would lead to their salvation.
Sir , please think in your mind the way of the world,
And do not get drowned in to the sea of passion,
Oh one with ten faces , leave out it this Rakshasa nature,
And embrace the ways of salvation,
As that would definitely destroy the fear of birth and death,
And that which is not this , leads to domestic sorrow,
And you are suitable to receive the knowledge of the Brahman,
As you are wonderful and is born in a clan of good people*.

*Ravana is a great grand son of Brahma

Throw out passion , anger , hatred , miserliness and desire,
Through the knowledge of the philosophy,
Oh son of Visravas, the son of Pulasthya who was the son of Brahma,
Do not get attached to the Rakshasa nature ,
And by studying Rakshasas , devas, men , birds animals and snakes ,
Please leave out the feeling that body is the soul,
And by getting attached to that property of nature, you would be tied to it,
And please understand that body is not the soul.

One who is filled with nectar , one who is not born , one who is pure ,
One who does not have a second , the Imperishable one,
One filled with joy , one who is alone , the divine one ,
One who is simple , one without comparison ,one who cannot be measured,
One who is not clear , one who is not confused,
One without properties, one who does not have stains ,
One who is not interested , one who is pure ,
One who is in divine acts , one who is endless , one who is primeval,
The lord , One who is forever , one who is shapeless,
One who is the soul, the divine Brahman ,
One who cannot be understood by Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva,
One who is studied by Vedantha, one who cannot be studied by the wise,
One who pervades all over , understand him as pervader of illusion, Oh Lord,
One who is all pervading divinity , one who teaches truth , one who is perennial,
Understand that the all bodies of universe are temporary ,
And that birth , aging and death are full of sorrow.

For getting salvation , I would teach you ,
A technique which I have learnt , please understand it clearly,

By having devotion to Hari always in your mind,
Your soul would definitely get purified ,
Your mind which would be devoid of sins would become clean,
And certainly in you the wisdom about God will arise in your mind.

By the very pure mind obtained by understanding and belief ,
In the principle of God and the pure joy got out of this experience,
Chant always “Rama, Rama” which is the two lettered chant ,
Which burns the forest of Rakshasas,
Leave out attachment to the domestic life and daily,
Fix firmly the mind on the feet of Rama by meditation.
If little of this knowledge is in the mind of a man,
He will get all that he wants and so immediately,
Pray the lotus feet of Vishnu which removes the fear of domestic life ,
Which is loved by devotees and which shines like billions of suns.
By praying the two lotus like feet of Vishnu,
Please leave out this sorrow and start praying .

Please simply throw away the mischief from the mind
And find out the way to go to the Vaikunta world,
And do not fall down daily by desiring ,
For someone else’s wealth and wife ,
And with devotion and belief always serve ,
Madhava , the God of all who has lotus leaf like eyes ,
Who is Narayana , who loves people who surrender to him,
Who is the divine Purusha, divine soul and one who cannot be divided.

Surrender and fall at his lotus like feet,
Though you have done several sins earlier ,
Since no one has as much mercy as him,
For he is the one who gives away enmity and so with happiness,
Think of the lord of the Raghu clan
There would not be another birth for you, Oh friend,
Please remember these words are from sage Sanaka,
And whatever I have told is the truth and accepted by lord Brahma.

The nectar like words told by the son of wind God,
Were heard with very great anger by the ten faced one,
And all his twenty eyes burnt like embers,
And rolling them all well and blinking them he told,

“Cut to pieces this one who is like a gingelly seed,
I have never seen false pride like this with any one else,
Would any other being dare to ,
Sit with me like an equal and tell me like this,’
I am not able to see respect the humility in him,
And he is a sinner , a bad soul and an adamant one,
Tell me , tell me a word called “ my Rama” ,
Who is the forest living Sugreeva today?
I would kill al of them and also Janaki,
And also you, who is an extremely bad one.

Becoming greatly angry hearing the words of,
The ten faced one , biting his teeth that chief of monkeys told,
“You think that you are very great , that is okay,
Along with you even if one crore people,
Who are thinking that they are Ravana the lords of Rakshasas,
Oppose me , it is definite that they are not sufficient,
To my little finger and what can you do , oh dirty one.”

Hearing the words of the son of wind god,
He told immediately, those who were standing near him,
“Is there not one armed Rakshasa here,
Go and kill this thief.”

At that time when one of them neared him,
Vibheeshana told slowly,
“No no, it is bad to kill an emissary ,
Please tell that it is not proper for a king,
And suppose we kill him immediately ,
How will Rama know about it there ?
For that we should make a sign on him,
And send him back ,and that would be proper for kings.”
The ten faced one hearing the words of his brother addressed ,
To the Assembly said , “If so let it be done that way.”

5.10 Lanka Dahanam

Burning of Lanka

“To the monkeys the source of strength is not,
The face or hand or legs but tail is their source of strength.

Let us immediately cover it with cloth ,
Set fire to it and take him all over the city,
With the chief Rakshasas playing drums ,
And shouting “The thief who has come at night”,
In a big tone so that every body would be able to hear,
And take him in all directions and also shout,
“know that he is traitor and powerless one” ,
So that other monkeys will banish him from their society.”

Using cloths dipped in oil and ghee,
When they were tying it to the tail speedily,
That one of immense strength , became like a huge mountain,
And his tail became extremely big ,
And though all the cloth collected was used ,
Much of the tail was still left to be covered.

They brought silk cloths from all houses ,
After great search and then tied it,
Even that was finished and still tail was remaining,
And they went here and there and again brought,
Cloth dipped and dripping in oil and ghee
And also tied the divine silk cloths ,
And realizing that his tail was big and that no cloth was left ,
And also oil was completely over,
And some people told that ,
This is waste , he is a pure one and divine ,
And who all are going to be destroyed by this?”

“We do not have cloth to tie and let us ,
Light fire to the tail now without delay.”
And then at that time the Rakshasas lit the fire,
At the tip of the tail after tying him strongly ,
By strong rope pieces and carrying that ,
Monkey chief after verifying that he has been tied tightly,
Those crooked minded ones shouted that “here is the thief”,
And creating lot of noise and they went to the city ,
With beating and beating of several drums,
And when they reached the western gate ,
That son of wind god changed I himself n to a very small form,,
And the ropes which were tied on him came out.

With strength and with great speed he became like a mountain,
And the ties were broken and he raised high to the top,
And with a speed of wind reached the tallest tower,
And he jumped and killed those people who were carrying him,
And stood there as if he was standing there rubbing the moon,
And then he climbed the top of a gem studded mansion,
And then climbed again and again on groups of homes ,
Also on homes built with gold and gems and that son of wind god,
Set fire and set fire to all these and fire went on increasing .

With his natural indecisive character , he,
Started burning the gem studded palaces ,
And also the elephants , horses chariots , rows of soldiers,
Gardens which can be entered in to for enjoyment,
And those fire flames and the heart of the son of wind god,
Became very bright and went to the place of Vishnu (Sky?)
And those flames of fire appeared to burn in such a way,
That they wanted to inform the news of the burning ,
Of the home of the Rakshasas to Indra ,
Competing with each other like “ me first , you first “,
And the flames almost reached the sky.

The Lanka which was filled with wealth ,
By the pure gems that came from the earth,
And when the son of wind god burnt it,
Wonder of wonders was filled with ash ,
Except the house of the brother of the ten faced one,
The houses of enemy of devas became baked in the fire ,
And the dear servant of the lord of the Raghu clan,
Saved only the house of Vibheeshana.

After the gem studded homes were completely burnt,
The ladies in them started wailing ,
With heads with growing hair and feet being burnt ,
The soul also went away from body and they fell dead on ground,
And the bodies melted and melted and they fled here and there ,
And climbed on very tall buildings ,
And that one who burns came there also and burnt ,
And they fell down struggled and died,
“My son , lover , father, husband , alas,

This is my fate , Oh god of fate ,
The body melting and turning along with death ,
Is there no one to stop it , Oh Siva, Oh Shiva,
This problem has been created by the lord of Rakshasa clan, it is definite,
And there is no other reason for it.”

That Sinner who is the ten faced one forcefully,
Took away wealth and wives of others,
He does not know that it is not proper and did due to arrogance ,
And this is definitely the result of that ,
And that great sinner fell in passion with a human lady,
And because of that the danger came to others also,
For wise people should only carefully do,
Bad and good deeds and good and bad actions.

Becoming weak due to the arrow of god of love ,
With force he caught hold of ,
Very great women with great virtue ,
And that passionate one raped them,
And the religious spirit in their mind ,
Has caught our country badly.

When the Rakshasis were talking so many things,
They were burnt as they were standing itself,
And to get protection they ran by various ways,
The trees were burnt broke and fell down,
And that emissary of the chief of Raghu clan,
In a second made the seven hundred yojanas of ,
The country of the Rakshasas,
In to a wholesome meal of various dishes ,
And gave it to the very satisfied religious spirit .

Easily that son of wind god dipped his tail,
In the ocean and put out the fire,
And tht son of wind did not get any burns ,
Because the fire god was his close friend,
And due to the merciful prayer of Sita,
Who was devoted to her husband .

The grace of the son of wind god is wonderful,

To him even fire became very cool,
The great people meditating on the name Of Rama,
Which is the fire to the forest of Rakshasas,
Though they are attached to son , wealth and wife ,
Cross the fire which gives three type of pains,
And how can the emissary who fulfills his wishes ,
Get sorrow by the natural fire?
If you are at present born as a human being,
Please pray to the lotus eyed one ,
Who is the lord of earth , one who lies down on the lord of snakes,
For destroying the pain from three type of pains .

Afterwards the best of the monkey clan went and saluted,
The feet of the daughter of earth and said,
”I will now start my journey to the other shore,
Please give me leave to go to Rama .
The best of Raghu clan , his brother and son of Sun God,
Would come speedily with a endless army .
Let you not have even a little worry in mind,
Because oh Daughter of Janaka , the job is now mine.”

To him who saluted and told like this with great humility,
Sita told with sorrow in her mind ,
“When I saw you , you told the story of my husband,
And the pain in my mind went away,
How Can I live here with sorrow,
Without hearing the welfare of my husband.”

Hearing the words of king Janaka ,
Due to growing pity on her , he saluted and told ,
“Throw away the sorrow and pain of parting with your loved one,
You please climb on my shoulder and within a second ,
I would take you before your husband and after joining with him,
All your pain and worries would be destroyed.”

After hearing the words of the son of wind God, Sita,
Becoming very happy saw him and told,
“Since my soul does have the pain,
As much as you think, as of now I have got belief,
That the one with a good history would,

Come here with great strength ,
By drying the sea by his divine arrows ,
And building a bridge on the sea ,
And cross it along with the monkey army ,
And kill the one who punishes the three worlds ,
And would take me back speedily ,
And hiding in the night if I am taken secretly ,
It does not behove to the fame of my husband.”

Let the star of Raghu clan come here , fight the war,
Kill Ravana and take me back,
Oh son of the speedy wind , you work with this aim,
And till those days , I would conserve my soul.”
Telling like this to him that Goddess Lakshmi sent him back,
After that the son of wind god , saluted the mother of the world,
Bid her farewell and urgently saw the ocean and jumped.

5.11 Hanumande Prathyagamanam

Return of Hanuman.

He then shouted so as to spin the three worlds,
And the monkey group heard that deep sound ,
And said , “think that what we heard is a herald ,
To make us understand that he has been successful ,
And there is no doubt it is sound of Hanuman,
And let us watch for we can understand it from the sound.”

When the group of monkeys were talking in various ways ,
They could see the head of Hanuman on the mountain,
“Oh monkey heroes , I saw Sita,
By the blessing of the hero of Kakustha clan,
And I burnt completely the blessed Lanka of the Rakshasas,
As well as the garden there and I saw ,
Ravana the enemy of devas with wonder ,
And let us go quickly to tell this to Rama.
Oh Jambhava and other monkeys let us go.”

At that time they honoured the son of wind god,
Embraced him tightly kissed him at the tip of his tail,
With joy, for the sake the son of wind god ,

Together they cheered him loudly ,
And when those chiefs of monkeys started walking ,
And became tired , they reached near Prasavana mountain.

There they saw a garden owned by Sugreeva ,
Which was full of flowers , leaves, fruits , honey* plant,
Surrounded by bushes and that group of monkeys,
To satiate their hunger started telling with great desire
“This honeyed city is full of varieties of sweet fruits ,
Let us eat and quench our thirst and ,
Go before the son of Sun God and tell the stories,
Slightly delayed ,Please permit us to do that”,
When they requested this with desire , to Angadha
And he immediately consented to their request,
And all of them entered the honey garden.

*Could also be alcoholic beverage

With joy they ate the very sweet fruits and drank honey ,
And when they were eating well ripened fruits ,
Dadhimukha who was looking after the garden,
As per the orders of Sugreeva and was ,
Guarding that garden sent security guards with sticks ,
And when they neared and prevented them,
Those monkeys along with Hanuman , using fist fight ,
Hit them and the security were scared by them.

Immediately Dadhimuka went speedily ,
To Sugreeva and told about the happenings,
“The monkey force under the son of Thara,
Have partially destroyed your honey forest ,
As per your merciful orders I had,
Been looking after it with great care .
The grandson of Sun God and others,
Came and defeated my servants ,
And have destroyed the honey forest now,”
Told he and hearing the words of his uncle ,
Sugreeva with growing joy ,
Told it to Rama who was a pure soul.

The son of wind god and others have completed the job,

And this is very clear and definite ,
For otherwise no one without bothering ,
For my orders would go and visit the Honey garden.
You go and tell them to come here quickly ,
And Please do not have any sorrow over this.”
And hearing that he went and told,
That to Hanuman and others with respect.

The son of wind god, Angadha , Jambhavan and others,
Because they heard the words of Sugreeva,
And they due to the happiness they had at that time,
Walked speedily and went towards Kishkinda.
And prayed , the famous gem among men Rama ,
Blessed man , best among men , the divine one,
The God of all who lives in the heart of Lord Shiva ,
The blue lotus eyed one , one who is served by Indra,
One who sleeps on lord of serpents, pure one, lord of three worlds,
He who is complete , brother of Indra , Madhava ,
One who rides on Garuda , Kesava ,
The husband of daughter of lotus , Ancient Lord ,
One whose two feet are worshipped by the ornament of serpent clan,
One who is worshipped by Brahma, One who does not have any characters,
Lord of earth , Lord of fishes, Lord of all, my lord,
The friend of the son of the Sun God,
One who is in the heart of wise, enemy of Rakshasa,
One who has taken birth in the clan of Sun God,
One who is the chief among the strong, the god of death to blessed people ,
Son of a king, husband of daughter of earth,
One who takes care of universe, one who has face like lotus,
One who is similar to god of love, One who is totally merciful,
And Sugreeva and Lakshmana and
Seeing them all sitting in the forest,
They saluted them by falling on the floor.

They again saluted the king of monkeys ,
And with full happiness the son of Anjana told,
“I saw with pity The honourable lady there,
In the home of the Rakshasa without any problem.
She immediately asked about your welfare ,
As well as that of the son of Sumithra with respect.

In the Asoka garden with unkempt hair,
She was living below a Simsapa tree.

With a penance of starving with a very lean body day after day,
Surrounded by the ladies of Rakshasa clam,
With grief and ebbing tears in pain shedding and shedding tears,
Alas, Always chanting and chanting "Rama, Rama",
Crying that tender bodied one, was living and at that time,
I assuming a very small body size, sitting on a tree branch,
With joy and great peace.

I then informed her your nectar like story
When she was in the small hermitage,
Without you and your younger brother,
How the ten faced one took her from there,
And about the treaty that you signed with Sugreeva,
About the killing of the son of Indra,
And how the king of the monkeys,
Had sent hoards of monkeys to search for her all over the world,
And that I am one of them who had come there,
But crossing the ocean suddenly.

I am Minister of Sugreeva, the son of wind god,
Emissary of Rama and my name is Hanuman
I have found you out without much difficulty,
This is my luck, great luck, I am blessed,
Today all my efforts have greatly succeeded,
The seeing of goddess Lakshmi is the destroyer of all sins,
Janaki hearing all that I told,
Slowly and slowly thought in her mind.

"From where am I hearing this nectar to my ears?"
He is definitely a blessed great one,
And let that blessed one come before my eyes,
By the grace the valorous man, Rama."
Hearing these words from the daughter of Mithila,
In the monkey form of very minute proportions,
I saluted her with humility and fell at her feet,
And with great surprise that honourable lady asked."

“For my knowledge , please tell me who you are?”
And after asking this type of questions ,
I told her all the news about the god(Rama),
And that blue lotus petal eyed one believed me.
And at that time to remove the doubt in her mind,
I gave her the ring with great respect.
Taking that in her soft hands speedily,
And washed it with her flowing tears,
And hugged it to her head, eyes and neck,
Speedily and wailed greatly,
“Son of wind god tell, All my sorrow,
To the lotus eyed one, Did you not see it friend,
See all the Rakshasis give me trouble,
Please go and tell “ she told.

Then with pity I told all the news about you to her,
Along with brother and the monkey army ,
We would bring the king of the world ,
And after coming there destroy the clan of Ravana,
And Take you honorably to the city of Ayodhya,
And so you should not have any sorrow in your mind.”

For the belief of the son of Dasaratha.
Oh lady, please give me a symbol,
And again tell me a identifying word,
So that the blessed man will believe it.”
And as soon as I told this to the daughter of earth,
Immediately she gave the gem studded hair brooch , with respect.”

“With pathos that lotus eyed one , told ,
The story about the time in Chithrakoota mountain ,
When one day when she was with her husband ,
A crow attacked her strongly with his beak and claw
And asked me to remind you of that story.
After that she spoke to me as well as cried ,
Several times and informed the pain in her heart,
And at that time I with various tasty dishes of my words,
Consoled that lady with Bimba fruit coloured lips,
And later took farewell from her properly,
And came back and I also did one more thing.”

Immediately I destroyed a garden ,
Which was very dear to the Lord of all Rakshasas,
And I killed innumerable Rakshasa sinners,
Who came for a war with a wounded feeling,
And later sent the place of God of death,
Aksha kumara who is the son of the ten faced one.
Then got tied by Brahmastra sent by the son of Ravana,
I saw and told the king of the Rakshasa,
Some little things and then I burnt ,
The city of Lanka and again met the pious lady,
Without fear , saluted her feet , took her leave ,
And jumped back and crossed the ocean,
And saluted your honey like tender feet,
Oh treasure of mercy , I am your slave , Protect me , protect me.

Hearing these words of the son of wind god,
The husband of Lakshmi took great liking to him and told,
“You have done a job that is difficult even for devas ,
And even Sugreeva is extremely pleased about it,
For the help that you did to me with love ,
I am giving you everything that is mine.
There is no compensation in this world,
For what you did with love.”
Again that Lord Rama embraced tightly ,
The son of wind god and caressed him.
After hugging him again and again said,
“Remember , the son of wind god who is the sunrise of luck,
I the entire world there is no one like him,
Today a complete blessed luck has come to us.”

Hearing, the very holy story of the lord of Raghu clan,
As told by Paramasiva , the Goddess Bhavani ,
Who is the goddess of all saluted him with devotion.
And the parrot interestingly told like this ,
And hearing this let all people become blessed.

*Ithi Adhyathma Ramayane Uma Maheswara Samvadhe ,
Sundara kadam samaptham*

Thus ends the Ppretty chapter of Adhyathma Ramayana,
Which is a part of the discussion between Shiva and Parvathi.