MAHAADEVI
THE SPOUSE OF
CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA
INTRODUCTION

This work aims at reconstructing the life of Saint Mahadevi, the pride and honor of India, especially Karnataka. Her life-story is as amazing as that of Saint Meera and Saint Godai who also aimed at the union of the Godhead with form. Mahadevi was in too high a state of spiritual trance to be easily understood by ordinary men and women of the world. Her Vachanaas are the only clue to her life and thoughts. Whatever was available at hand has been transliterated and translated and also a brief life story is presented based on her own words. Many words used in her Vachanaas are not used in modern vocabulary at all; so any innocent mistakes are regretted; but there is an honest attempt to present the inner essence of each of her Vachanaas in the right spirit. This work is an offering at the lotus feet of the Supreme Goddess who manifested as Mahadevi to love her spouse in the mortal coil.

PART ONE - BIOGRAPHY

MahaaDevi was her name, name of the Supreme Goddess!
A mortal coil to experience this world arose in Udatadi near the ancient city of Banavasi in Shikarpura Taluk, Shimoga District.
Whatever the geographical description it need not much bother us.
Wherever the Devi appeared she would have acted the same way and would have run after her Lord, the same way! Jasmine is a jasmine wherever it blooms on this earth.
Like any young maiden of the world Mahadevi also had dreams of love and marriage.
But the lover she chose was not a resident of Earth, but the Lord of the Universe!
This beautiful little girl was enamored by the ascetic form of Lord Shiva! She had her own conception of him!

A gleaming smile; evenly placed pearly teeth; tiny brown locks kissing the forehead; a skull garland; and a serpent on the neck.
He was not golden hued but white colored like a jasmine flower, smeared with white ashes all over his person – a form of supreme beauty and purity; a form of supreme dispassion.
She wanted to add one more beauty to him- the beauty of love!
See mother! On the shining red locks, the light of the crescent moon
Ear rings made of serpent-jewel
And the garland of skulls in the neck!
If you see him ask him to come to me immediately!
Eyes of the cowherd will be on the ring worn
That is the clue to identify my Lord Chennamallikarjuna!

Shiva is a supreme form of dispassion- Vairaagya Murthy! He has no attraction for women. So pure, so pure he is that his heart is white, the body is white and his abode is also white! He is white like a jasmine flower with the unique fragrance of dispassion. Will Shiva even care to look at her? She did not worry! Her heart yearned for him whether he bothered for her or not! She would love him; that is her Dharma; that is her identity! She will cease to exist if she stopped loving him.

O Lord, you may condescend to hear my words or not,
I cannot remain without singing on you
O Lord, you may condescend to accept my devotion or not,
I cannot remain without worshipping you
O Lord, you may condescend to appreciate me or not,
I cannot remain without embracing you
O Lord, you may condescend to look at me or not,
I cannot remain without admiring with joy
O Chenna Mallikarjuna I will worship you and rock in sheer bliss!

Unlike others who worshiped the Linga with high reverence and through ceremonious rituals, she worshiped him as her beloved! She hugged the Linga to her bosom. She bathed the Linga with kisses in secret. She wanted to see him in person, she wanted to confess her love to him, marry him and live with him in Kailaasa! Her nearest Kailaasa mountain was Sree Shaila! She believed in her innocent heart that if she somehow could reach Sree Shaila she would meet Shiva in person! But she would wait! Her lover will arrange everything! Though the elders did not like her informal worships, they did not pay much attention to her weird behavior. After all soon she will be married to a good husband and will leave them all. Let her do whatever she felt like, they thought and did not disturb her. She spent most of her time in the Poojaa room playing with her stone lover!
Soon the family Guru initiated her into the proper worship of Shiva and gave her the Aatma Linga Deeksha. Now she could carry her lover everywhere. And whenever and wherever could place him on the pedestal of her hand and deliver love dialogues to Him! In her extreme passionate love for Shiva somewhere sometime her ‘body’ vanished! Yes, she lost the ‘idea of the body’! For, what is this world but a sack of conceptions! She stopped feeling the existence of the body! Some thing was there around her like a mud pile, but she had not much regard for it. She was surprised that people called it beautiful. She saw the ugly hazy thing around her only as a container of urine and excreta- a stinking pile of flesh And blood. In her perception, she had no form actually.

*My body is mud, my soul is just space*  
*Which do I hold on to; God, my Lord?*  
*How will I manage to think of you, Lord?*  
*Forgive my deluded Self, Lord Chennamallikarjuna!*

But she could not get rid of the world around her also. Like a thorn pricking her eye, the world scene was stuck to her eyes. Where she could run away? Wherever she went the world perception was there like an evil demon.

*If I say it is not there, the deluding power says- it is there!*  
*Even if I say I do not want it, the deluding power does not leave me alone;*  
*Is it my unchangeable fate?*  
*O Lord Chennamallikarjuna, if the promise is forgotten where else can I go!*  
*O Great Lord Shiva! Save me please!*

The only escape was the constant company of the Linga. Daytime was spent in hugging it and crying for his vision; at night she hugged the Linga and slept off crying for him. One night in her dream he appeared as a mendicant. Before she could stop him he moved away and she in her madness, lost all feminine coyness, ran behind him and held his hand. He turned and flashed a charming smile at her; it was her Chennamallikarjuna; just as she had imagined him to be!

*Sister listen sister, I had a dream*  
*Rice, areca nut, palm leaf and coconut I saw!*  
*The handsome ascetic with small locks and a gleaming smile*  
*Came to my house to beg, I saw!*  
*When he moved away, I chased him and held his hand*  
*I saw that he was Chennamallikarjuna!*  
*And I opened my eyes!*
If you say I will catch him
He does not get caught, mother
When I said, I will stop you; he disregarded my words and went away
Even if he was separated for a second I was troubled;
If I do not see him I do not know my identity at all mother!

I saw the Divine form of Shiva –
The shining red locks adorning his head as a jeweled crown
A face adorned by a suitable majestic smile with pearly teeth
The luster of the eyes which light up the fourteen worlds

Another day her Lord appeared in the dream and married her in all pomp and grandeur.

Emerald floor, golden roof, diamond pillar,
Ruby pandal, decorations of pearls and gems
In such a grand arena-
My people celebrated my marriage, celebrated my marriage!
All ceremonies were there- Kankana, giving off the bride with water, etc.
They married me off to my husband Chennamallikarjuna!

After marriage he did not turn up for long. She cries-

My body is ready for you
My mind is ready for you
My life breaths are ready for you
Tell me why you still don’t turn up being annoyed with me?

She went through extreme pain in his separation. Then lo! One day he was there next to her in bed. And he hugged her in love!

I fell in love with you
You fell in love with me
You will never ever separate from me
I will also never ever separate from you
Do we both have any other place to stay (other than ourselves)?
I know you are very compassionate
I will remain whatever way you decide to keep me
You know that well Chenna Mallikaarjuna

They both delivered to each other -dialogues of love!

O Shiva, is there that love in you to be with me and call me?
Do you have love for a family sports?
Hey You Shiva!
How will I openly talk about this embarrassing thing?
O Chenna Mallikaarjuna!
He also conversed with her…

_O mother, I closed my eyes as I kept on seeing (him)_
_O mother, I fell asleep forgetting myself as I kept on hearing (his words)_
The bed which was spread out (for us) was just wasted away
_O mother, understand that I never knew the bliss of my union with
The God of Gods, Lord Chennamallikarjuna!

She again begged him for his union-

_Morning four hours I will suffer thinking of you_  
_Night four hours I will suffer by the separation of the Linga_  
_Day and night wanting your company, I just fell asleep forgetting myself_  
_O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna_  
_Having loved you, I forget hunger, thirst and sleep.

_Craving to unite with him at day time I pained a lot;_  
_Craving to unite with him at night I went to the bed waiting for the bliss!_  
_In the dream my mind was in union with him;_  
_forgetting myself I was in complete union with him;_

_After completely satisfied in the bliss I opened my eyes!_  
_Listen sister, I had a dream_  
The ascetic with tiny locks of hair and beautiful smile came and had a union with me  
_I embraced him and I lost my senses_  
_Uniting with my Chenna Mallikaarjuna_  
_I opened my eyes and lost again my senses_

After these dream like realities, she changed. Her madness increased. She started acting like the wife of Mallikaarjuna. She observed the behavior of married women and kept away from young unmarried friends of hers. Gold and silver did not interest her anymore. Since she did not feel the existence of her body at all, she stopped decorating it.

_Auspiciousness is my ritual bath_  
_Sacred ash is the never perishing turmeric for me_  
_‘Having space as my clothing’ – is the divine clothing for me_  
_The sound of Shiva’s name is the smearing sandal paste for me_  
_Rudraaksha is the ornament for my body_  
_the sacred feet of the Saivaite ascetics is ‘the head gear of the bride’ for me_  
_I am the bride of Chenna Mallikaarjuna_  
_Why do I need any other decoration, tell me O mothers_
Her parents were worried. They scolded her; chided her; she did not change. Her friends did not interest her anymore. They had no other topic except their future marriages and dresses and gold. She hated seeing men. Oof! What ugly forms! Where is my jasmine hued Shiva with his dispassion and these lust filled garbage containers!

*The immortal Lord White as jasmine is my husband!*

*Take these husbands, who die and decay;*  
*feed them to the kitchen fires!*

But she was a female born in a highly traditional society. Even the king had heard of her beauty and asked for her hand. Her parents were overjoyed. What an honor! Mahadevi could not understand their enthusiasm. She told her mother as naturally as a modern girl confesses about her secret lover- ‘o mother I cannot marry any one else. I am the wife of Mallikaarjuna. He came in my dream and wedded me.’ But who would listen to such insane blabbering of an immature girl? Worshipping God was fine, but marrying him? ‘Impossible’ they said. To see even a glimpse of that great God you need merits of million births, they tried to convince her. They argued that God is the spiritual Lord for all devotees. But she must have a husband for this world. Mahadevi protested.

*One husband for this worldly existence; another husband for the other world;*  
*still another husband for this world; and one more for the spiritual life?*  
*Except for my husband Chenna Mallikaarjuna, rest of the men are all just color puppets behind the cloud!*

*Other men are like poisonous thorns for me*  
*I won’t approach or contact them with either trust or affection*  
*Or even exchange a few words*  
*Knowing that all other men except Chennamallikarjuna have thorns on their chest and I will never embrace them!*

They chided her for her rebellious behavior. They showed the example of Sri Basava, Allama etc and said, - ‘look at them- do they not love Shiva? But what does Basavanna say? Work is worship! Marriage and childbirth are the duties ordained by God for women; serving the husband is the best worship of God; by becoming a queen she can serve the world better, help all the poor and the needy.’ No advice went into Mahadevi’s ears. She cried, wept, fell at her parents’ feet, threatened to kill herself. No one listened to her. She was just a child of 13 or 14 years and what would she know of life; maybe a little over enthusiastic about God; after marriage, once she gets her own babies, she will become normal; they thought. The marriage date was fixed. She was left in the Poojaa room with her little Linga. Some one always guarded her so that she would not attempt to kill herself. Mahadevi held on to her husband-God and cried; cried; and cried; and Shiva was a bathed in her tears and was wet too. She had not eaten properly and was exhausted in the body.
If you want me to be absorbed, reveal thyself quickly! Do not throw me out!
I am a slave sold out to you! Do not throw me out!
O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna! Trusting you I came in search of you, please accept me quickly!

She fainted on the Linga; she felt two strong white arms holding her tightly. Some nectar like voice whispered in her ears- “come to Sree Shaila! I will meet you there”. She was lost in an unknown bliss. She did not understand what was happening around her. She did not feel any sensation of her body. She felt she was in space. All that she could feel was her Lord’s presence. The people around her did not bother. Her drowsy trance was convenient for them to get the marriage ceremony performed without her making a scene. She was dressed as a bride; she did not even know that. She was dragged to the ‘pandal’; she did not even know that. Some sounds of drums and pipes she heard; she did not understand anything. The Lord was inside her. She never saw any one, she never felt any one. She was in her Lord’s embrace. Her mouth continuously chanted his names.

Offering the limbs to the face of the Linga
the body with the limbs became limbless!
Offering the mind to Knowledge mind melted off!
Offering the emotions to satisfaction, emotions became nil!
Since the limbs, mind, emotions all got destroyed,
the body attained the state of ‘bodylessness’!
Since the bliss of this bodiless body was enjoyed by the Linga
We became the ideal couple – ascetic wife and the Linga husband!
For this reason I entered inside the husband of mine – Sri Chenna Mallikaarjuna and melted off in him.

Maybe in her mind she was going through the marriage ceremony with her Mallikaarjuna!

O Hara! I languished for eternity desiring that you should become my husband!
When I made open the thoughts of my inner Self
My folks sent me to the Crescent-Moon-Holder
They applied the holy ashes all over my person and tied the sacred thread of marriage engagement in my hand
so that Chenna Mallikaarjuna will accept me as his own.

She was lost in her own world of her true husband. She did not even know that she was now in the nuptial chamber of the king who had rightfully married. Suddenly she found herself alone! Everything was quite. No one seemed to be around. She felt relieved. But something fell on her shoulder like a burning torch. She turned around to see a man! Ugly human! How dare he touch the mud-pile (body) around her? That also was sacred and belonged to her true husband alone, the MalliNaatha! He was pulling her sari too. She glared at him;
She screamed -

Get back, I hate you!
   Don't hold my sari, you fool!
A she-buffalo is worried of its life,
   And the butcher, of its killing!
The pious think of virtues,
   And the wicked, of vices;
I am worried of my soul,
   And you, of lust....

Fie on this body!
   Why do you damn yourself
in love of it--this pot of excrement,
   the vessel of urine, the frame of bones,
this stench of purulence!
Think of Lord Shiva,
   You fool!

She pushed him away forcibly; ran out of the room; out of the gates out into the dark deep forests. She had to somehow reach her Lord’s abode and enter his world, she decided. She did not know there was a physical shape around her; hunger or thirst did not bother her; her only mission was to see her husband in person. She treaded her way to Sree Shaila! The king was stunned by the reaction of the newly married bride. He felt offended. He did not even care what happened to his runaway bride. Her parents just washed their hands off her. She was married and was no more their responsibility.

It was not an easy path to Sree Shaila. The world was hostile. She understood that the horrible forms of men had to be avoided. They seemed to gawk at her with lust filled eyes. She tried to join the women folk mostly and chose to enter deep forests and hide in the dark caves. She ate a fruit or a leaf or just drank some river water. As she passed through villages, some were kind to her; some closed the door on her! Some children laughed and threw stones at her calling her names. Some followed her listening to her description of Shiva. Some advised her to go back to her husband the king. Some were afraid to offer her shelter as she had insulted the king. Some tried to clothe her in decent clothes. But any cloth put over her just slipped out of her person or got torn soon. She had no sense of the body and it was difficult to make her understand wearing a garment was necessary to survive in the society.

‘Clothing for a clothing (body sheath)?’ She never grasped the earthly minds!

People, male and female,
blush when a cloth covering their shame comes loose!
When the lord of lives
lives drowned without a face
in the world, how can you be modest?
When the entire world is the eye of the Lord,
Looking on everywhere, what can you cover and conceal?
Men called her evil. Their own lust condemned her as a witch come to destroy humanity. Some kind souls guided her towards Kalyaan, where the contemporary saints Basavanna and Allama Prabhu were staying. Allama Prabhu understood her divine nature. He tried his best to prove her high devotion to Shiva.

When Akka Mahadevi first meets with the Veerashaiva leaders at Kalyana, their holiest man, Prabhu, tests her:

Prabhu: Why have you come here in the prime of your youth? Our saints resent the sight of a young woman. If you can disclose the identity of your husband, you can join the fellowship of our saints, or else you can depart. A woman's company is like poison. Tell us, who is your husband?

I was engrossed in penance for many years so that Siva might become my wedded lord! My own people wedded me to Siva by smearing my body with ashes and tying the marital bracelet to my wrist.... The entire world knows that the innumerable saints have been my parents. Therefore, O Prabhu, God is my lord; for me, there are no other husbands in this world.

When Prabhu scolds her first for her nakedness and then for covering that nakedness with her long hair, Akka Mahadevi responds:

It is not the condition of the body that counts but, instead, a pure heart which wins the favor of God....
I have covered my body with my tresses so that the sight of seals of love may not hurt you. Don't you tease, for I am abiding in God.

Prabhu questions whether Akka Mahadevi can be "one with God" when she still has human form (and, worse, a female body). She describes the superficiality of appearance, and of the leaders' reluctance to accept her:

Would the sandalwood cease its fragrance when it's cut into pieces? Would a piece of gold, even when cut and heated, lose its luster? Would the sugar cane lose its sweetness when it is squeezed within a press and then heated?
When you search for my bygone sins and hurl them at my face, the deprivation is yours. O Lord, though you may slay me, I will never cease to love Lord Siva.

Prabhu pays her his ultimate compliment: "Your body is female in appearance, but you mind is merged with God."
The dialogue continues with each of the leaders praising her until she becomes embarrassed:
Because you are like water mixed with milk, I know not who the master is and who the disciple is, what is noble and what is not noble, and what is the antecedent and what is consequent. When you praise me out of your love, how can I attain divinity?
She took part in many gatherings of learned at the Anubhava-mantapa in Kudala sangama to debate about philosophy and attainment of spiritualism.

But a woman herself is a condemned creature. That too a woman who had no sense of decency is a curse of the society; and offending all Saivaite community by saying love was better than ritualistic method to reach the supreme is not a thing to be borne with patience!

You will not accept bathing (ritual) \{Abhisheka\} from those who do not melt their bodies.
You will not accept the offering of flowers from those who do not melt their minds.
You will not accept the offering of scented water and yellowed rice from those who are not of calm disposition.
You will not accept the waving of lighted camphor from those whose inner eye has not opened by wisdom.
You will not accept the perfumed smoke from those whose emotions are not purified.
You will not accept the offering of food items from those who have not ripened in wisdom.
You will not accept the betel leaf delicacy from those whose three instruments of perception are not purified (Trikarana - Intellect. Mind and Senses).
You will not intend to stay with those whose heart-lotus has not bloomed yet.
What did you find in me that you happily settled in the palm of my hand
Tell me O Chennamallikarjuna!
Shall I please you with eight modes of worships, My Lord?
But, you stay away from external activities!
Shall I please you by contemplating with my inner faculty My Lord?
But you transcend the language and mind!
Shall I please you through chants and hymns My Lord?
But you transcend the sound too!
Shall I please you with deep emotions and Knowledge My Lord?
But you transcend the intellect too!
Shall I treasure you in the center of the lotus of my heart My Lord?
But you fill all the limbs of mine!
O My Lord! Pleasing you is not in my capacity!
Real bliss is when you get pleased of your own accord
Lord Chennamallikarjuna!

‘As if she was the only one realized. How dare this little girl with no Knowledge of scriptures, no senses of proper worship be allowed to roam in the society? How dare she utter a vulgar relationship towards the great God Shiva?’
She was not too welcome in Saivaites societies even.
She preferred to stay in forests and eat whatever wild fruits and leaves were available there.

Because of the troubles inside the body I entered the deep forest
I begged every plant and tree there for the sake of my body
They all gave me food to serve the Linga in me
I begged and became a worldly person
They gave and became devotees
My oath on you, O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna, if I dare beg again!

Sometimes she did not even eat even forest products. Hunger and thirst had no hold on her. She was happy to be away from humans and live with forest creatures. After all her husband was a dweller of cremation grounds; she can practice living in forests and caves at least!

If sparks fly, I will think that my hunger and thirst are satiated
If cloud breaks down, I will think that it is pouring to get me bathed
If the hill falls on me, I will think that it is a flower specially given for me
O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna!
If the head is cut off, I will think that this Praana is an offering to you!
Shelter less, condemned as a worthless witch, Mahadevi walked towards her destination Sree Shaila. In her last days she was mostly in solitude in the contemplation of her Lord alone. She did not live here for long. Her husband took her away. Nobody is there to tell the full story.

Maybe she completely avoided food and allowed the body to wither away. Maybe she was forced to give up her life we do not know. We have only a few Vachanaas expressed by her and some folk tales connected to her.

As she herself comments:

Only the moon can know what is in the sky
Will the vulture flying fly know anything O Lord?
Only the lotus can know what is in the river
Will the weed on the bank know anything, O Lord?
Only the bee will know the scent of the flower
Will the mosquito know anything O Lord?
O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna
You only can know your devotees
How will these mosquitoes sitting on the buffalo body know anything?

How can the ordinary humans, who believe that the Self is identical to the form seen in the mirror; who think love means copulation - understand a divine yearning for the Supreme! They are indeed mosquitoes hovering around the buffalo of Yama!

When she experienced the union of Shiva she lost her identity on Earth! She attained the Supreme state of Self realization which takes thousands of births of Saadhana for ordinary beings! That state of Supreme Bliss of Upanishads alone is explained by her as the union of her husband! She was not well read and the bliss of realization could be explained by her only as a physical union with Shiva.
In Puranas a similar incident is illustrated! Shuka MahaMuni just sat and pondered and realized the Supreme truth. But he did not understand that it was the Supreme state that all yogis desired! He thought unless he performed penance for thousands of years he could not reach that state. He expressed this doubt to his father Vyaasa and under his orders met King Janaka and understood that he was already in a realized state.

Even Ramakrishna Paramahamsa, the mad devotee of Kaali had reached that Supreme state of realization even before he reached his teens, but got the idea of his Supreme state only when someone read the scriptures to him!

Ramana got it just by just imagining the death of the body on the bed at night. These saints are all naturally realized souls. They need not struggle to attain it like ordinary beings.

There is another Sage mentioned in the Puranas, who in such a state felt that all the trees, plants, and vegetables were his Self and danced joyously in bliss. He would not stop dancing till Shiva himself came and explained to him his Supreme state!

Such a realized state was attained naturally by Mahadevi too, in her insane love for Shiva! But she did not know how to express it! She could not say that she had no ‘body idea’! She could only behave ‘body-less’. Others around her saw as a rebellious shameless woman! What could poor Mahadevi do? How can she explain to the male dominated society of those times, that she had attained the goal set by them just by loving Shiva as her husband?
What use is in knowing everything and all things?
One should know one’s own Self, is it not?
When one has Knowledge of the Self already in oneself
O Chennamallikarjuna
Since you manifested before me as Knowledge
I comprehended you through you, O Lord!

Offering the limbs to the face of the Linga
the body with the limbs became limbless!
Offering the mind to Knowledge mind melted off!
Offering the emotions to satisfaction, emotions became nil!
Since the limbs, mind, emotions all got destroyed,
the body attained the state of bodylessness!
Since the bliss of this bodiless body was enjoyed by the Linga
We became the ideal couple – ascetic wife and the Linga husband!
For this reason I entered inside the husband of mine –
Sri Chenna Mallikaarjuna and melted off in him.

The society learnt to respect her by calling her the elder sister - Akka! Maybe Sree Basavanna felt that such a name would guard against the evil eyes of the society! Maybe he explained to her some technical terms for her state!

Hear O Good Ones! I became happy by uniting with my lover who has no body, who has no speech and who has no end!
There is no problem of language; I will not swerve towards another one!
I will not desire again for a different type of happiness!
Six became three, three became two, two was destroyed and I stand as one!
I am in service of the eminent Saivaites like Basavanna and others
I am blessed by the King!
Do not forget that I am your child and bless me that I should be always one with my Chennamallikarjuna!

I saw Eleshwara who conquered the earth
I saw Brahmeshwara who conquered the emotional delusion
I saw Tripuraantaka who conquered the three Gunas-Sattva, Rajas and Tamas
I saw Jyoti-Siddhayya through the Knowledge of the Self in my inner faculty
I saw Chenna Mallikaarjuna by the grace of that Brother Basavanna who revealed to me the supreme truth that the central place of all these deities is the Praana-Linga!

What it is to have no idea of a body?

Like the Dhobi who is highly anxious and worries about the sari of someone in the city
This gold is mine, this woman is mine, and this land is mine – so repeatedly thinking
Because of not knowing you, I was utterly destroyed O Chenna Mallikaarjuna
Body does not belong to us; certainly it is not us!
We do not know it! She knew it!
We must be like the Dhobi who takes care of other’s clothes very carefully, yet knows he
does not own them. Such an attitude is good for ‘Saadhakas’! But Mahadevi did not see
the body as something connected to her at all! Like an object seen in the mirror, she felt
aloof from it!
Shankara says- the whole universe around you is just like a reflection in the mirror! That
universe includes the body also. We foolishly hold on to the identity of the body and its
surrounding pattern as ours and vanish into ‘nothingness’ after the cellular structure
collapses! Mahadevi knew the Truth in her tender age itself! Nobody understood her
Supreme Knowledge! She was like a person who could ‘see’ in a world of blind people!
She was like the little child of the fairy tale who boldly uttered the truth about the non-
existing Emperor’s clothes!
Such a state as hers can be seen in Ramakrishna Paramahamsa, Ramana and many others.
Sri Ramakrishna never could hold on to his dhoti tightly. It would keep on slipping as he
merged his thoughts in Kaali Ma. He saw every female, be it a child or an old woman as
a form of his Supreme Mother. He would sit like an insane person at the footsteps of her
temple and sing about his Mother. He would hug the statue and plead it to take food. He
sometimes ran towards any lady entering the temple and fall at her feet crying that she
was Mother Kaali. He would feed them like a child or want to be fed like a child! Some
bore with his insanity. Some avoided this mad recluse. Only one person of all could
understand his divinity and revealed his greatness to the world; it was Swami
Vivekananda.
Ramana also had no sense of the body. He was always in the state of his Self; his Father
Arunaachala was his own Self! He had an operation performed on his hand without even
anesthesia! Ramana maintained a very thin vibration of the world so he had the sense to
wear a Kaupina (a loin cloth); he was a JnaanaYogi! Ramakrishna was kept decent by his
disciples; he was a Bhakti Yogi who became a Jnaana Yogi! His Mother became his Self!
Mahadevi was a Bhakti yogi; she loved the Supreme with form and attained the formless
state! But she was a female and belonged to way back in the past where women had no
rights to raise their voices against their fathers, brothers and husbands.
She did not start a rebel movement. She did not march in protest. She did not see the
world at all. Her eyes were filled with the form of her Lord alone. She was his wedded
wife caught in this world of ignorant men and woman who locked God in the Poojaa
room and spent their whole life in search of wealth and prosperity.
Can her method of Saadhana be universal? Can Shiva be worshipped like a husband? No
absolutely not! Shiva Puraana, authored by Sri Vyaasa ordains it. He is to be only
worshipped as a Father. Then how could Mahadevi have such a feeling towards Shiva?
She was no ordinary woman; she can only be an avatar of Uma Devi herself.
‘Love of Shiva’ is a vibration in Para Brahman which is termed as DEVI! Love of Shiva
is the essence of Devi alone. Just like anything with magnetic property is a magnet alone
wherever it is placed, any thought-mode that feels Shiva as a husband and dares to
experience his union can only be the form of Devi!
Shiva is such a God of dispassion that no ordinary human can even entertain such a love
and survive!
Goddess Umaa who was not able to appease Shiva in the God world might have decided to experience a life on earth and appease him.

Maybe that is why she even in the human attire unconsciously felt Shiva was her husband. Maybe Ramana was Kumara, the son of Shiva who went in search of his father as soon as he came of age. He also ran away to his father’s abode, spent his youthful years in contemplation of his own Self and passed the rest of his life without any sense of the body or world much. May be he kept a vague idea of the world and acted decent enough to be a Guru to so many noble souls and led them towards realization.

Ramakrishna also might be another experience of Kumara on earth to love his mother in an earthly form. But in that life his love for his mother seems to be a little over done, that he never was able to act like a normal person.

We can only guess! How can we the deluxe monkeys of the world know about the higher worlds and their sports?

The similarity in all these avatars is that they attain Self-realization very early in their lives and do not lead a worldly life like others.

Mahadevi is no exception. She loved Shiva before her birth as Mahadevi, she loved him as Mahadevi when on Earth, and after the mortal coil disappeared also, she loved Shiva only. She was always his wedded wife. She explained this alone in her Vachanaas; but, nobody understood her! Not her fault, we humans cannot grasp such a state of dispassion in a woman.

Her life was very short. Even Shiva would not have prolonged her life here where she had to go through a lot of suffering in her bodiless state and was unable to communicate with others about her true state as a lover of Shiva!

But only one Mahadevi can be there. Only once might have the great Goddess descended on earth to show the manifestation of extreme dispassion in a female attire on earth.

Many are here on this Earth proclaiming themselves as the avatar of gods and parade as gods also with some magic tricks handy as miracle-sources. Can they all, once truthfully say that they have no sense of body at all? Can they forego food like her and live as space alone? When fame name and wealth are the only achievements they hanker after in their life, can we ever expect a Ramana or a Vivekananda or a Mahadevi or Meera in them? Even if they come would we recognize them?

It is not easy to be a Ramana, Ramakrishna or Mahadevi or Meera! Psychological disorders, hallucinations and visions created by the imbalanced brains, Self hypnosis, physical tortures, are not termed as ‘love of God’! In such a true love as that of Mahadevi, Knowledge surely dawns and in such a Knowledge love alone is hidden!

Let us not label Mahadevi as a ‘naked saint’ and degrade her: let us rename her as ‘bodiless saint’ and glorify her inner state! Let us stop discussing the history of nakedness in saints; but try to understand the Sthitaprajnatva (stable minded Yogis-Gita) of these saints.

Why use vulgar words when our scriptures abound in majestic words describing such states of the Yoghis? Why do we bring the mean thought of sexual copulation, the fixed fate of reproducing mammals of earth, into divine personalities? Their state is beyond our homosapien-brains!
Lingadharane is the ceremony of initiation among Lingayats. Though, it can be performed at any age, it is usually performed when a child is 3-8 days old. The child receives Istalinga (chosen deity) from the family Guru that is worshipped until age 8-11 years. Usually between the ages of 8 and 11 years, the child receives Diksha from the Guru. From then on, the child wears the Linga at all times for the remainder of his/her life and it is worshipped as their own Istalinga. The Linga is housed in a small silver and wooden box and cloth. It is worn on the chest or around the body using a thread. Unlike other castes of Hinduism like brahmins permitting upanayana to only males this ceremony or deeksha can be taken by both men and women in presence of a satguru. This practice was started by revolutionary Basavanna himself who refused to undergo upanayana seeing the discrimination of women.

The Lingayats make it a point to wear the Ishtalinga at all times. The Istalinga is made up of light gray slate stone coated with fine durable thick black paste of cow dung ashes mixed with some suitable oil to withstand wear and tear. Sometime it is made up of ashes mixed with clarified butter. The coating is called Kanti (covering). Though the Ishtalinga is sometimes likened to be a miniature or an image of the Sthavaralinga, it is not so. The Ishtalinga on the contrary is considered to be Lord Shiva himself and its worship is described as Ahangrahopasana.

Viswaguru Basavanna, the Dharma Incarnate and the blessed child of Almighty bestowed the world with a new revolutionary religion. Allama Prabhu was a mystic-saint and Vachana poet (called Vachanakara) of the Kannada language in the 12th century.

Anubhava Mantapa was an academy of mystics, saints and philosophers of the Veerashaiva faith in the 12th century.

Panchacharas
The Panchacharas describe the five modes of conduct to be followed by the believer. The Panchacharas include -

- Lingāchāra - daily worship of the personal Sivalinga
- Sadāchāra - attention to vocation and duty
- Sivāchāra - acknowledging Shiva as the one God and equality among members
- Bhrityāchāra - humility towards all creatures
- Ganāchāra - defense of the community and its tenets

Ashtavaranas
The Ashtavaranas, the eightfold armor that shields the devotee from extraneous distraction and worldly attachments. The Ashtavaranas include:

- Guru - obedience towards Basavanna as Guru,
- Linga - wearing a Linga,
- Jangama - worship of Siva ascetics as an incarnation of the Lord himself,
- Pādodaka - sipping the water from bathing the Linga or guru's feet,
- Prasāda - sacred offering,
- Vībhuti - smearing holy ash(created using cow dung) oneself,
- Rudrāksha - wearing a string of Rudraaksha (holy beads) and
- Mantra - reciting the mantra: Sivaya Namah.)
Mahaadevi’s Vachanaas are not aimed at instructing any disciple or student. She does not advise the women to love Shiva as their husband! She does not hate men also! She loves ‘her husband’ and has no thoughts for the world; HE alone fills her whole being! All her Vachanaas are - her emotions, her thoughts, her struggles, and her bliss! She had to spend her entire life on Earth trying to explain to one and all that she was the wife of Chennamallikarjuna! She does not ask the women to rebel against the society! She does not preach the path to attain Self realization too! She did not even know that she was realized!
She just loved Shiva and desired Him! These Vachanaas given below are only the echoes of the songs of a divine nightingale lost in the dark jungles of Earth; an incessant call for the white hued lover!

GURU

OLAGE SHODHISI HORAGE SHUDDAVISI
Checking the inside properly; getting one cleaned outside too;

OLA HORAGEMBA UBHAYA SHANKEYA KALEDU
Removing the differentiation of inside and outside;

SPHATIKADA SHALAAKEYANTE TALAVELAGU MAADI
Making the ground shine like the crystal bar

SUHKSHETRANARITU BEEJAVA BITTUVANTE
Like sowing the seed in a fertile land
SHISHYANA SARVA PRAPANCHA NIVRITTIYAM MAADI
Making the disciple get dispassion towards the entire world

NIJOPADESHAVANITTU
Instructing well in person

AA SHISHYANA NIJADAADYANAIDISUVANEESA DEEKSHAAGA GURU
Making the disciple attain the source of his Self; is the true Guru who takes the disciple
under his care ceremoniously (Deeksha)

AA SAHAJA GURUVEESA JAGADAARADHYANU
A Guru who has such a character is worthy of worship by the entire world.

AVAN PAADAKKE NAMO NAMO EMBE KAANAA!
CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNA!
I will surely salute his feet again and again! O Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

GURUVEMBA TETTIGANENAGE
The instructor called Guru

LINGAVEMBALAGANU MANA-NISHTEYEMBA KEIYALI KODALU
gave – the sharp knife called ‘Linga’ into my hand called - contemplation of the mind

KAADUVENU GELEUVENU KAAMAVEMBAVANA
I will fight and conquer the Kaama- Desire

KRODHAADHIGALU KETTU VISHAYANGALODIDAVU
Anger etc. got destroyed; the sense pleasures ran away;

ALAGU ENNOLAGE NATTU AANALIDA KAARANA
The knife pierced me inside and as I (the ego) died,

CHENNA MALLLIKAARRJUNA LINGAVA KARADALLI HIDIDE
I held the Linga of Chenna Mallikaarjuna in my hand!
ARASI MAREVOKKODE KAAVA GURUVE
O Guru, you protect when sought for and surrendered

JAYA JAYA GURUVE!
Hail O Guru Hail O Guru!

AAROO ARIYADA BAYALOLAGE BAYALAAGI
NINDA NILAVA HIDIDENNA KARADALLI TORIDA GURUVE
O Guru, you caught the one who stood inside the space as space unknown to anybody and showed him in the palm of my hand.

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA GURUVE, JAYA JAYA GURUVE
O Guru Chenna Mallikaarjuna! Hail Hail O Guru!

GURUVINA KARUNADINDA LINGA JANGAMANA KANDE
By the Grace of the Guru I saw the ascetic of Linga

GURUVINA KARUNADINDA PADODAKA PRASAADAVA KANDE
By the Grace of the Guru I saw the holy water at the feet and the sacred offering

GURUVINA KARUNADINDA SAJJANA SADBHAKTARA GOSHTIYA KANDE
By the Grace of the Guru I saw the crowd of good people and good devotees

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYYA
O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

NAA HUTTALODANE VIBHHOTIYA PATTAVA KATTI SADGURU SWAMY
As soon I took birth, my Master, the Great Guru applied the sacred ashes on my forehead

LINGASVAAYATAVA MAADIDANAAGI DHANYALAADENU
and made me own the Linga; so I became blessed!
NITYAVENNA MANEGE NADEDU BANDITTU
Immortality came walking to my house.

MUPTIYENNA MANEGE NADEDU BANDITTU
Liberation came walking to my house.

JAYA JAYA GURU NAMO NAMO PARAMA GURUVE NAMO NAMO
Salutations again and again O Supreme Guru!

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNANA TANDENAGE TORIKOTTA GURUVE NAMO
NAMO Salutations O Guru for bringing Chenna Mallikaarjuna and showing him to me!

SRI GURULINGADEVARU TAMMA HASTAVA TANDU
The Guru Linga Deva brought his hand

ENNA MASTAKADA MELE IRISIDAAGALE
And placed it on my head

ENNA BHAVAM NAASTIYAAAYTU! ENNA TANNANTE MAADIDA!
My bondage vanished! He made me like himself!

ENAGE-TANAGE TERAHILLADANTE MAADI TORIDANU NODAA!
See the wonder- he made the amazing feat of removing all differentiations between me and him

TANNA KARASTHALALIDDA MAHAALINGAVANU
ENNA KARASTHALADALLI MOORTIGOLISIDA
He took the MAHALINGA kept in his hand and made it manifest in my hand

ENNA KARASTHALADALLIDDA MAHAALINGAVANU
ENNA MANASTHALADALLI MOORTIGOLISIDA
Then he made the MAHALINGA in my hand to manifest in my mind
Then he made the MAHA LINGA in my mind to manifest in my emotions.

Then he made the MAHALINGA in my emotions to manifest in my Knowledge.

Then he made the MAHALINGA in my Knowledge fill up my whole being inside and outside without a gap.

My Guru Linga Deva Chennamallikarjuna

Through Guru I saw the Linga I saw the ascetic.
Through Guru I saw the sacred water at the feet, I saw his vision.
Through the Guru I saw my own Self O Chennamallikarjuna.

You removed my human birth and made me be born to HARA.

You removed my bondage to this mundane existence and showed me Supreme Bliss.

O Chennamallikarjuna.
You changed me from the state of a person caught in this worldly existence to the state of a devotee, O Guru!

CHENNA MALLIKARJUNANA TANDE NNA KAIVASHAKKET KOTTA GURUVE NAMO NAMO
Salutations O Guru for bringing Chenna Mallikaarjuna and giving him off to my hand!

SAMSAARA SAAGARADOLAGE BIDDE NODAA NAAANU
I fell into the ocean of Samsaara

SAMSAARA NISSARAVENDU TORIDANENAGE GURU
My Guru showed me that Samsaara had no true essence

ANGAVIKAARADA SANGAVANU NILISI
He put a stop to the coupling act where the limbs move hither and thither in an ugly manner

LINGAVANANGADA MELE STHAAPYAVA MAADIDANENNA GURU
The Guru established the LINGA on my limb

HINDANA JANMAVA TODEDU MUNDANA PATHAVA TORIDANENNA TANDE
He erased the past birth and showed me the path forward, my Guru, my Father!

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNANA NIJAVANARUHIDANENNA GURU
My Guru told me the true nature of Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

ARALUGONDA KEREGE TORE BANDU HAAYDANTE
Like a stream rushing towards the dried up lake

BARALUGONDA SASIGE MALE SURIDANTAAYTU NODAA
Like rains showering the dried up plant

INDENAGE IHADA SUKHA, PARADA GATI NADEDU BANDANTAAYITTU
Today I got both the worldly bliss and the Supreme attainment walking towards me
NODAA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA
See my Lord, Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

GURUPAADAVA KANDU DHANYALAADENU NODA
I was blessed by the sight of my Guru’s feet.

RITVIYA GELIDA ELESHVARANA KANDE
I saw Eleshwara who conquered the earth

BHAAVA BHRAIMEYA GELIDA BRHAMESHVARANA NAANU KANDE
I saw Brahmeshwara who conquered the emotional delusion

SATTVA RAJA TAMA TRVIDHAVA GELIDA TRIPURAANANTAKANA KANDE
I saw Tripuraantaka who conquered the three Gunas-Sattva, Rajas and Tamas

ANTARANGA AATMAJNAANADINDA JYOTISIDDHAYYANA NAANU KANDE
I saw Jyoti-Siddhayya through the Knowledge of the Self in my inner faculty

IVARELLARA MADHYASTHAANA PRAANALINGAVENDU
SUIJNAANADALI TORIDA AA BASAVANNANA PRASAADADINDA
CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNANA KANDEYAYYA
I saw Chenna Mallikaarjuna by the grace of that Brother Basavanna who revealed to me the supreme truth that the central place of all these deities is the Praana-Linga!

ODALILLADA, NUDIYILLADA, KADEYILLADA NALLANA ODAGOODI
SUKHIYAADE KELIRAYYA
Hear O Good Ones! I became happy by uniting with my lover who has no body, who has no speech and who has no end

BHASHE PAISARAVILLA OSARISENANYAKKE
There is no problem of language; I will not swerve towards another one

AASE MAADENU MATTE BHNNA SUKHAKKE
I will not desire again for a different type of happiness
AARALIDU MOORAAGI MOORALIDU ERADAAGI
ERADALIDU ONDAAGI NINDENAYYA
Six became three, three became two, two was destroyed and I stand as one

BASAVANNA MODALAADA SHARANARIGE SHARANAARTHI
I am in service of the eminent Saivaites like Basavanna and others

PRABHUVININDAKRITAKRITYALAADENU NAANU! I am blessed by the Lord!

MAREYALAAGADU NAANU NIMMA SHISHUVENDU CHENNA
MALLIKARJUNANA BERESENDU ENNA HARASUTTHUDU
Do not forget that I am your child and bless me that I should be always one with my
Chennamallikarjuna.

LORD SHIVA

NELADA MAREYA NIDHANADANTE
Like the Patience hidden inside the Earth

PHALADA MAREYA RUCHIYANTE
Like the taste hidden inside the fruit

SHILEYA MAREYA HEMADANTE
Like the gold hidden inside the statue

TILADA MAREYA TAILADANTE
Like the oil hidden inside the gingili seed

MARADA MAREYA TEJIDANTE
Like the fire hidden inside the wood

BHAVADA MAREYA BRAHMANAAGIPPA
Like the Supreme Brahman inside the thought

CHENNA MALLIKARJUNANA NILUVANAAROO ARIYABAARADU.
Nobody should know the existence of Chenna Mallikaarjuna.
EELE, NIMBE, MAAVU, MADALAKKE HULI NEEREREDAVARAARAYYA
Who sprayed the sour water to Eele (?), Lemon, Mango and Pomegranate?

KABBU, BAALE, NAARIVAALAKKE, SIHI NEERERADAVARAARAYYA
Who sprayed sweet water to Sugarcane, Plantain and Coconut?

KALAVE SHALIGE, OGORADA UDAKAVANEREDAVARAARAYYA
Who sprayed ripening water to the grains like paddy etc.

MARUGA, MALLIGE, PACCHE, MUDIVAALAKKE
PARIMALADUDAKAVANEREDAVARAARAYYA
Who sprayed scented water to the flowers- Maruga, Jasmine, Pacche (green) and Madivaala?

INTEE JALA ONDE, NELA ONDE, AAKAASHA ONDE
Thus water is the same; ground is the same; sky is the same.

ONDE JALAVU, HALAVU DRAVYANGALA KOODI TANNA PARI BERAGIHA HAANGE
Just like the same water mixes with many elements yet remains different as itself

ENN DEVA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYANU
HALAVU JAGANGALA KOODI KONIDDARENU? TANNA PARI BERE!
What matters if my Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna has mixed within himself many worlds!
His nature is indeed different.

TANNA VINODAKKE TAANE SRIJISIDA JAGATTA
He created the world for his own sport

TANNA VINODAKKE TAANE SUTTIDANAKKKA SAKALA PRAPANCHA
He wandered in all the worlds for his own sport
He moved about in the sufferings of endless mundane existences for his own sport. 

Thus my Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna, the Great Shiva again exhausted of his own world-sport tore off the rope of delusion by himself.

Don’t you know Death got burnt when he offended Shiva? 
Don’t you know Kaama got burnt when he offended Shiva? 
Don’t you know Brahma got his head cut off when he offended Shiva? 
If one offends the feet of Chenna Mallikaarjuna 
This worldly existence will be terrifying hell, O fool!

If Manmatha is considered to be strong, He melted him to ashes! 
If Yama is considered to be strong, He threw him down and trampled him!

If Brahma is considered to be strong, He pinched away his head!
VISHNU BALLIDANENDARE, MURIDU KANKAALAVA PIDIDA
If Vishnu is considered to be strong He broke his shoulder!

TRIPURADA KOTE BALLITTENDARE NOSALA KANNINDURUHIDANAVVA
If the fort of demons -Tripura is considered to be strong, He destroyed it with eye on his forehead!

JANANA MARANAKKOLAGAAGADAVANA BALUHANENA BANNIPENAVVA!
How shall I describe the strength of Him who is free of births and deaths!

IDU KAARANA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA GANDANENAGE
This is the reason why Chenna Mallikaarjuna is my husband!

AYYA, PAATAALAVITTITTA SRIPAADAVATTATTA
Lord! The nether worlds are here somewhere; Thine sacred feet is there somewhere

BRAHMAANDAVITTITTA MANIMUKUTAVATTATTA
The created Universes are here somewhere; Thine jewel crown is there somewhere

AYYA DASHA DIKKU ITTIITA DASHABHUJAGALATTATTA
CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYYA
Lord! The ten directions are here somewhere
Thine ten mighty arms are there somewhere O Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

NEEVENNA KARASTHALAKKE BANDU CHULUKAADIRAYYA
Please come to my palm-pedestal and halt there a little while!

DEVA, ENNA HRUDAYAKAMALADOLAGE PRAJVALIRPA BELAGE
Lord, O Light Supreme which shines in the lotus of my heart!

DEVA, ENNA MANADA MONEYOLOPPUTIRPA BELAGINOLAGE
Lord, into that light shining at the edge of my mind -

GURUVE BAARA, PARAVE BAARA, VARAVE BAARA, DEVA DEVA
Come O my Teacher, Come O Supremaecy, Come O boon Supreme, O Lord of Lords!
HARANE BAARA, SUKRTA SAARA, SARPA-HAARA, BAARA DEVA
Come O Hara, Come O Essence of all good acts, O Lord with the Snake Garland,
Come My God!

VEERABHADRA, RUDRA, DURITADOORA, VISHVAROOPA BAARA
Veerabhadra, Rudra, O Destroyer of troubles, O Form of the Entire Universe Come!

MAARA-MATHANA, PUNYA-KATHANA, SAHAJA-MITHUNA-ROOPA BAARA
O Destroyer of Manmatha, O Subject of meritorious talks, O form of Natural coupling,
Come!

TARAGIRIYA PIRIYA SIRIYA SATYA SHARANA BHARANA BAARA
O Lover of Taragiri, O Prosperous one, Shelter of Truth, Bestower of everything Come!

BAARA PHALVE, PHALADA RASAVE, RASADA SAVIYE, SUKHAVE BAARA
Come O Fruit, Juice of the Fruit, Taste of the Juice, O Bliss Come!

BAARA GURUVE, BAARA PARAVE, BAARA VARAVE, MALLINAATHA
Come O Guru, Come O Supreme, Come O Boon, O Mallinatha!

BAARA DHANAVE, BAARA SUKRTA SAARA, BAARA MALLINAATHA
Come O Wealth, Come O Essence of all good acts, Come O Mallinaatha!

BARA-SIDDHA, BHAVA VIRUDDHA, SUPRASIDDHA, MALLINAATHA
O Supreme Ascetic, O the Opposer of Worldly existence, O Highly renowned One,
O Mallinatha!

BAARA MUDUHU MUNDALEGALA KURULANEEVE MALLINAATHA BAARA
Come I will offer the locks spread out on the shoulders and forehead,
Come O Mallinatha!

VARACHAKRI BESAGEYVODE ALAGINA HANGEKE
Where the wielder of Sudarshana wheel resides, what need is there of a knife

PARUSHA KAIYALULLODE SIRIYA HANGEKE
When the ‘philosopher’s stone’ (which turns any metal to gold) is in the hand,
what need is there of wealth

MAANIKYADA BELAGULLODE JYOTIYA HANGEKE
When there is light emanating from the Gem, what need is there of a lamp-light
KAAMADHENU KAREVEDE KARUVINA HANGEKE
Where the divine cow Kaama Dhenu is getting milked, what need is there for a calf

ENNA DEVA SRI SHAILA CHENNA MALLIKARJUNANULLODE MARALI SAMSAARADA HANGEKE
When my Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna of Sri Shaila hill is there what need is there to again get caught in the worldly existences!

ANGAVA LINGAMUKAKKE ARPISI
Offering the limbs to the face of the Linga

ANGA ANANGAVAAYITTU
the body with the limbs became limbless!

MANAVA ARIVINGARPIRSI MANA LAYAVAAYITTU
Offering the mind to Knowledge mind melted off!

BHAAVA TRIPTIGARPISI BHAAVA BAYALAAYITTU
Offering the emotions to satisfaction, emotions became nil!

ANGA-MANA-BHAAVAVALIDA KAARANA KAAYA AKAAYAVAAYITTU
Since the limbs, mind, emotions all got destroyed, the body attained the state of bodilessness!

ENNA AKAAYADA SUKHAVA LINGA BHOGISUVANAAGI
Since the bliss of this bodiless body was enjoyed by the Linga

SHARANASATI – LINGAPATIYAADENU.
We became the ideal couple – ascetic wife and the Linga husband!

IDU KAARANA CHENNA MALLIKAAJUNAYYANEMBA GANDANA OLAHOKKU BERESIDENU.
For this reason I entered inside the husband of mine – Sri Chenna Mallikaarjuna and melted off in him.
KREEGALU MUTTALARIYAVU NIMMANENTU POOJISUVE?
The actions do not reach you; how can I worship you?

NAADA-BINDUGALU MUTTALARIYAVU NIMMANENTU HAADUVE?
The vibrations of sound do not reach you; how can I sing songs on you?

KAAYA MUTTUVODE KAANABAARADA GHANAVU
NIMMANENTU KARASTHALADALI DHARISUVE?
If I touch your body, it is unimaginably heavy; how can I bear you on the palm of my hand?
CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYYA! O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna!
NAANENENDARIYADE NIMMA NODI NODI SEIVERAGAAGUTIRDENU

Not able to understand anything, I just keep on looking at you and am just amazed at thinking what you are!

NACCHUGE MANA NIMMALLI, MECCHUGE MANA NIMMALLI
In trusting - the mind is in you, in admiring - the mind is in you

SALUGE MANA NIMMALLI, SOLUGE MANA NIMMALLI
In intimacy - the mind is in you, in defeat - the mind is in you

ALALUGE MANA NIMMALLI, BALALUGE MANA NIMMALLI
In crying- the mind is in you, when tired- the mind is in you

KARAGUGE MANA NIMMALLI, KORAGUGE MANA NIMMALLI
When melting -the mind is in you, when worrying- the mind is in you

ENNA PANCHENDRIYAGALU KABBU UNDA NEERINANTE
NIMMALLI BERASUGE CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNA
All my five senses when in union with you are like water absorbed by the sugarcane
O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna!
I saw the Divine form of Shiva –
The shining red locks adorning his head as a jeweled crown
A face adorned by a suitable majestic smile with pearly teeth
The luster of the eyes which light up the fourteen worlds

I saw the Guru who rules all the husbands as all the wives

I was saved by seeing the form of Supreme Guru Chenna Mallikaarjuna who is united with the Adi Shakti eternally.

O Lord, how can I just watch when those who carry the flag of Shiva are neglected when they visit the house

If proper welcome is not offered to them

For what reason do you keep me on this earth O Unmanifest one!

Addressing me as ‘Mine’ caress me with love and be with me
ILLA KAILAASAKKE KONDOYVUDU CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNA
Or take me to your abode Kailaasa! O Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

SHIVANE ULIVA KAREVA NEHAVUNTE
O Shiva, is there that love in you to be with me and call me?

SAMSAARAKKAM NIMMALLI GEDEYAADUVA BHAKTIYUNTE
Do you have love for a family sports?

ENAYYA SHIVANE! Hey You Shiva!

ENENDU PELVE LAJJEYA MAATA
How will I openly talk about this embarrassing thing?

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNA! O Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

HARANE NEENENAGE GANDANAAGABEKENDU
ANANTAKAALA TAPISIDDE NODAA
O Hara! I languished for eternity desiring that you should become my husband!

HADEYA MELANA MAATA BESAGOLALATTIDARE
When I made open the thoughts of my inner Self

SHASHIDHARANAHATTIRAKKE KALUHIDAREMMAVARU
My folks sent me to the Crescent-Moon-Holder

BHASMAVANE POOSI KANKANAVANE KATTIDARU
They applied the holy ashes all over my person and tied the sacred thread of marriage engagement in my hand

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA TANAGE NAANAAGABEKENDU.
so that Chenna Mallikaarjuna will accept me as his own.
JALADA MANTAPADA MELE
On the ‘Mantap’ made of water

URIYA CHAPPARAVANIKKI
Under the roof of fire

AALIKALLA HASEYA HAASI
Spreading out the mat of hail stones

BAASIGAVA KATTI
tying the marriage thread on the forehead -

KAALILLADA HENDATIGE TALEYILLADA GANDA BANDU
for the legless wife the headless husband came (Prakriti/Purusha)

MUTTIDANU NODAA!
and touched her

ENDENDOO BIDADA BAALUVEGE KOTTARENNA
CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYYANIGE
Gave me off to a life with Lord Chennamallikarjuna
where there would be no separation at all!

GIRIYOLU VANADOLUMIDA GIDADATTA
In the hills, forests, in each and every plant

ENNA NAANARIYADANDU MUNNA NEENELLIRDE? HELAYYA!
Before I knew my Self where were you? Tell me!

CHINNADOLAGANA BANNADANTE ENNOLAGIRDEYAYYA
You were inside me, O Lord, like the color of the gold hidden inside the gold!

ENNOLAGIRDU MAIDORADABHEDAVANIMMALLIKANDENU KAANAA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA!
I realized the differentiation in Thine nature as to how you did not manifest as a separate being though inside me, O Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

DEVA ENNA DEVA BAARAYYA TORAYYA NIMMA KARUNAVENDU NAANU ARASUTTA ALALUTTA KAANADE SUYIDU BANDU

‘O God, O my Lord, come to me, show your compassion’ – thus crying and searching in every hill, every forest, in each and every plant, I was withering weeping and feeling forlorn by not seeing you,

KANDE SHARANARA SANGADINDA ARASI HIDIDENENDU NEENADUGUVA TAAVA HELAA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA!

Then, I found out from the company of the Saivite ascetics that they searched and found you; please tell me where you hide Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

BERASUVADE BEGA TORA! HORAHAAKADIRAYYA!
If you want me to be absorbed, reveal thyself quickly! Do not throw me out!

NIMMALIGE SALE SANDA TOTTAANU, ENNA HORAHAAKADIRAYYA!
I am a slave sold out to you! Do not throw me out!

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA, NIMMA NAMBI BEMBALI BANDENU IMBUGOLLAYYA BEGADALI
O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna! Trusting you I came in search of you, please accept me quickly!

BALLIDA HAGEHA TEGEVANNABARA BADAVARA HARANA HAARI HODA TERANANTAAYTU
NEE KAADI KAADI NODAVANNA BARA
ENAGIDU VIDHIYE HELAA TANDE!

TOORUVAARUNNABARA OMME GAALIGE
HAARIHODATERANTAAYITTU

It is like the poor losing the wealth
when one who subdues the strong villain does not turn up;
it is like everything flying off at once if the husk remover does not come;
O Father is it my cruel fate that you do not come to see me
even though I repeatedly pester you.

ENAGE NEENAAVA PARIYALLI KARUNISUVEYAYYA
CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA
In what way will you help me O Chenna Mallikaarjuna Lord!

OMME KAAMANA KAALA HIDIVE
Sometimes I hold on to the feet of Kaama

MATTOMME CHANDRAMANGE SERAGODDI BEDUVE
Sometimes I beg the mercy of Chandra (moon)

SUDALEE VIRAHAVA! NAANAARIGE DRUTIGEDUVE
Burn off this horrible pang of separation!
To whom will I loose my stability of mind!

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA DEVANENNANOLLADA KAARANA
ELLARIGE HANGITIYAADENAVVA
Because my Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna has not accepted me
I have become obliged to all these

CHILIMILI ENODUVA GILIGALIRA! NEEVU KAANIRE NEEVU KAANIRE?
O parrots who twitter twitter! Have you seen have you seen?
SARAVETTI PAADUVA KOGILEGALIRA NEEVU KAANIRE NEEVU KAANIRE
O melodiously singing cuckoo birds! Have you seen have you seen?

ERAGI BANDAADUVA DUMBIGALIRA! NEEVU KAANIRE NEEVU KAANIRE
O you bees playing around on the flowers! Have you seen have you seen?

KOLANA TADIYAADUVA HAMSAGALIRA! NEEVU KAANIRE NEEVU KAANIRE?
O swans playing on the banks of the pond! Have you seen have you seen?

GIRIGAHVARADOLADUVA NAVILUGALIRA! NEEVU KAANIRE NEEVU KAANIRE?
O peacocks dancing in the caves of deep caves! Have you seen have you seen?

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNANELLIDDAHAANEMBUDA
BALLEDE NEEVU HELIRE!
Tell me if you know where my Chenna Mallikaarjuna will be found!

ALISANKULAVE MAAMARAVE BELADINGALE
KOGILEYE, NIMMELARANOONDU BEDUVENU
ENNODEYA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA DEVARA KANDADE
KAREDU TORIRE
O swarm of bees, mango tree, moonlight, cuckoo bird
I ask you all one thing only
If you ever chance to see my Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna
Call me and show him

VANAVELLA NEEVE
VANADOLAGANA DEVATARUVELLA NEEVE
TARUVINOLAGADUVA KHAGA MRIGAVELLA NEEVE
CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA SARVABHARITANAAGI
ENAGEKE MUKHA TORE
All the forests are your form only
The trees in the forest are also you alone
The birds and animals playing around the trees are also you alone
Having filled up everything
Why still do not show your face to me?

Emerald floor, golden roof, diamond pillar,
ruby pandal, decorations of pearls and gems
in such a grand arena-
my people celebrated my marriage, celebrated my marriage
all ceremonies were there- Kankana, giving off the bride with water, (Sthira sese) etc.
they married me off to my husband Chennamallikarjuna!

Only the moon can know what is in the sky
Will the vulture flying fly know anything O Lord?

Only the lotus can know what is in the river
Will the weed on the bank know anything, O Lord?

Only the bee will know the scent of the flower
Will the mosquito know anything O Lord?
CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA! O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

NIMMA SHARANARAS NEEVE BALLIRALLADE
You alone can know your devotees

EE KONANA MAIYA MELANA SOLLEGALETTA BALLAVAYYA
How will these mosquitoes sitting on the buffalo body know anything?

MANGALAVE MAJJANAVENAGE
Auspiciousness is my ritual bath

VIBHOOTIYE OLAGONDADARISINAVENAGE
Sacred ash is the never perishing turmeric for me

DIGAMBARAVE DIVYAAMBARAVENAGE
Having space as clothing – is the divine clothing for me

SHIVANAADARENUVE ANULEPAVENAGE
The sound of Shiva’s name is the smearing sandal paste for me

RUDRAAKSHIYE MAITODUGEYENAGE
Rudraaksha is the ornament for my body

SHARANARA PAADANGALE TONDILA BAASIGAVENAGE
the sacred feet of the Saivaite ascetics is the head gear of the bride for me

AANU CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNANGE MADUVALIGE
I am the bride of Chenna Mallikaarjuna

ENAGE BERE SHRINGAARAVEKE HELIRAVVA
Why do I need any other decoration, tell me O mothers!
HAGALU NAALKU JAAVA NIMMA KALAVALADALIPPENU
Morning four hours I will suffer thinking of you

IRULU NAALKU JAAVA LINGADA VIKAALAVASTHEYALLIPPENU
Night four hours I will suffer by the separation of the Linga

HAGALIRULU NIMMA HAMBALADALLI MAIMAREDORAGIDENU
Day and night wanting your company, I just fell asleep forgetting myself

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA! O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

NIMMA OLUME NATTU HASIVU TRISHE NIDREYA MAREVENU!
Having loved you, I forget hunger, thirst and sleep.

AALISENNA BINNAPAVA
LAALISENNA BINNAPAVA
PAALISENNA BINNAPAVBA
EKENNA MOREYA KELE
NODEYANENNA DUKKHAVA
CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYYA

Listen to my request
Regard my request
Attend to my request
Why do you not listen to my pleading?
Can’t you see my suffering?
O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

AYYA DOORADALIRDEHEYENDU
BAAYAARI BALALUTIDDENAYYA NAANU
O Lord, I was thirsting for you in agony thinking you are very far
AYYA SAARE BANDU NENENNA KARASTHALADALI MOORTIGONDARE!
Lord, you came off all by yourself and manifested on my palm pedestal

INNAARATIYELLA NINNALLI LINGAYYA
Now there is no more camphor light for you my Lord!

AALI NIMMALLI NETTAVU NODAYYA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA!
O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna! The eye balls are fixed on you

NIMMANENNA KARASTHALADALI NODI NODI
KANGALE PRAANAVAAGIDDENAYYA
Seeing you continuously on my palm pedestal, my life-forces were centered in the eyes.

NAANU NINAGOLIDE
NEENU ENAGOLIDE
NEENENNANAGALADIPPE
NAA NINNANAGALADIPPENAYYA
NINAGE ENAGE BERETAAVUNTE
NEENU KARUNIYEMBUDU BALLENU
NEENIRISIDA GATIYOLAGIPPAVALANU
NEENE BALLE CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA

I fell in love with you
You fell in love with me
You will never ever separate from me
I will also never ever separate from you
Do we both have any other place to stay (other than ourselves)?
I know you are very compassionate
I will remain whatever way you decide to keep me
You know that well Chenna Mallikaarjuna
AYYA NEE KELIDARE KELU, KELADIDDARE MAANU
NAA NINNA HAADDALLADE SAIRISALAAARENAYYA
O Lord, you may condescend to hear my words or not,
I cannot remain without singing on you

AYYA NEE OLIDARE OLI, OLIYADIDDARE MAANU
NAA POOJISADALLADE SAIRISALAARENAYYA
O Lord, you may condescend to accept my devotion or not,
I cannot remain without worshipping you

AYYA NEE MECCHIDARE MECCHU MECCHADIDDARE MAANU
NAA NINNA APPIDALLADE SAIRISALAARENAYYA
O Lord, you may condescend to appreciate me or not,
I cannot remain without embracing you

AYYA NEE NODIDARE NODU, NODADIDDARE MAANU
NAA NINNA HIGGI HAARAAISIDALLADE SAIRISALAARENAYYA
O Lord, you may condescend to look at me or not,
I cannot remain without admiring with joy

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYYA NAA NIMMA POOJISI
HARUSHADALOLAADUVENAYYA
O Chenna Mallikaarjuna I will worship you and rock in sheer bliss!

KAANUTTA KAANUTTA
KANGALA MUCCHIDE NODAVVA
KELUTTA KELUTTA
MAIMAREDORAGIDE NODAVVA
HAASIDA HAASIGE HANGILLADE HOYITTU KELAVVA
CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA DEVARA DEVANAM
KOODUVA KOOTAVA NAANENENDARIYADE MAREDE KAANAVVA

O mother, I closed my eyes as I kept on seeing (him)
O mother, I fell asleep forgetting myself as I kept on hearing (his words)
The bed which was spread out (for us) was just wasted away
O mother, understand that I never knew the bliss of my union with
The God of Gods, Lord Chennamallikarjuna!
I came through existences countless
Suffering endless pains
I approached you to be graced by you
For this reason I got ready to offer my body to Chennamallikarjuna
Lost my mind to him
What is the delay for the union anymore o Lord!

See mother -on the shining red locks the light of the crescent moon
Ear rings made of serpent-jewel
And the garland of skulls in the neck
If you see him ask him to come to me immediately
Eyes of the cowherd will be on the ring worn
That is the clue to identify my Lord Chennamallikarjuna
Sister listen sister I had a dream
Rice, areca nut, palm leaf and coconut I saw!
The handsome ascetic with small locks and a gleaming smile
came to my house to beg, I saw!
When he moved away, I chased him and held his hand;
I saw that he was Chennamallikarjuna
and I opened my eyes

He enamored my mind
He enjoyed my body
He accepted the bliss of my union
He was happy with my presence
I am the beloved of Chenna Mallikaarjuna

HAGALINA KOOTAKKE HORI BENDAade
IRULINA KOOTAKKE IMBARIDU HATTIDE
KANASINALI MANA SANGAVAAGI
MANASINALI MAI MEREDU SANGAVAAGIRDE
CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNANOPPACCHI KOODI KANDEREDENAVVA
Craving to unite with him at day time I pained a lot
Craving to unite with him at night I went to the bed waiting for the bliss
In the dream my mind was in union with him
Forgetting myself I was in complete union with him
After completely satisfied in the bliss I opened my eyes

AKKA KELAKKA
AANONDU KANASA KANDE
CHIKKA CHIKKA JADEYA SULIPALLA GORAVANU
BANDENNA NEREDA NODAVVA
AATANANAPPONDU TALEVELAGADENEELAGE
CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNANA KOODI
KANTEREDU TELAVELGADENEELAGE

Listen sister, I had a dream
The ascetic with tiny locks of hair and beautiful smile
Came and had a union with me
I embraced him and I lost my senses
Uniting with my Chenna Mallikaarjuna
I opened my eyes and lost again my senses

IHAKKOBBA GANDANE? PARAKOBBA GANDANE?
LOUKIKABBO GANDANE? PAARAMAARTHAKKOBBA GANDANE?
NANNA GANDA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNADEVARALLADE
MIKIDA GANDARELLA MUGILA MAREYA BANNADA BOMBEYANTE

One husband for this worldly existence;
Another husband for the other world;
Still Another husband for the world;
another one for spiritual life?
Except for my husband Chenna Mallikaarjuna,
rest of the men are all just color puppets behind the cloud
My body is ready for you
My mind is ready for you
My life breaths are ready for you
Tell me why you still don’t turn up being annoyed with me?

How will I ever live even for a second
if I do not see my Lord Chennamallikarjuna
who has entered my soul and exists as my own mind?

If you say I will catch him, He does not get caught, mother
when I said I will stop him, he disregarded my words and went away

Even if he was separated for a second I was troubled

If I do not see him I do not know my identity at all mother!
MANA BEESARAVAADODE PRAANA PALLATAVAHUDAVVA
TANUKARANANGALU MEESALAAGI
MANA SAMARASAAVAAYITTU NODA
When the mind is troubled life itself was in turmoil
After offering the body and my limbs to him
Mind became composed

ANYAVANARIYE
BHINNAVANARIYE
ENNA DEVA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA
BALIYAVAALAANU KELAA TAAYE
I do not know anything else
I do not know any difference also
Mother I completely am owned by Chenna Mallikaarjuna

KAAMISI KALPISI KANDI KUNDIDENAVVA
MOHISI MUDDISI MARULAADENAVVA
TEREYADE TOREYADE NALIDU NAMBIDE NAANU
ENNA DEVA CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNANENNANOLLADODE
AAENEVENAVVA

Getting passionate, imagining many things I suffered
Infatuated, kissing him I lost my senses
Without a moment’s gap, without leaving him
I felt joyous and trusted him
If my Lord Chennamallikarjuna does not accept me, I cannot bear it O mother

KALIVARIDA MANAVU TALEKELAGAADUDAVVA
SULIDU BEESUVA GAALI URIYAAYITTAVVA
BELUDINGALU BISILAAYITTU KELADI
HOLALA SUNKIGANANTE TOLALUTTIDENAVVA
TILUHOU BUDDHIYA HELI KARETAARALEGAVVA
CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNANGE ERADARA MUNISAVVA!
Knowing the bliss of the union, the mind completely lost its sanity
The cool breeze turned into scorching fire
The moonlight became scorching heat, my friend!
I was suffering like a piece of wood in the whirlpool
Can’t you properly advise him and bring him here
Chennamallikarjuna is always easily annoyed!

I love the Handsome One:
He has no death, decay, nor form
He has no place or side;
He has no end nor birthmarks.
I love Him O mother. Listen.
I love the Beautiful One
with no bond, nor fear, no clan, no land, no landmarks!
That is the reason Lord Chennamallikarjuna is my husband.

Riding the blue sapphire mountains
wearing moonstone for slippers, blowing long horns
O Shiva
when shall I crush you on my pitcher breasts?
O Chennamallikarjuna!
When do I join you stripped of body's shame and heart's modesty?

Sunlight made visible the whole length of sky,
movement of wind, leaf, flower, all six colors
on tree, bush and creeper: all this is the day's worship.
The light of moon, star and fire, lightning and all things
that go by the name of light are the night's worship.
Night and day in your worship I forget myself O Chennamallikarjuna!
What do the barren know of birth pangs?
What do stepmothers, know of loving care?
How can the unwounded know the pain of the wounded?
O Chennamallikarjuna!
Your love's blade stabbed and broken in my flesh,
I writhe in pain!
O mothers how can you understand me?

You can confiscate money in hand;
Can you confiscate the body's glory?
Or peel away every strip you wear,
but can you peel the Nothing, the Nakedness that covers and veils?
To the shameless girl wearing Chennamallikarjuna’s light of morning,
you fool, where's the need for cover and jewel?

BETTADA MELONDU MANEYA MAADI
MRGANGALIGANJI DODENTAYYA?
If, having built your house upon a mountain top
you live in a dread of wild animals, how is it feasible?

SAMUDRADA TADIYALONDU ANEYA MAADI
NORETERGALIGANJI DODENTAYYA?
If, having made your home upon a beach,
you fear the froth and foam, how is it feasible?

SANTEYOLAGONDU MANYA MAADI
SHABDAKKE NAACIDODENTAYYA?
If, having built your house in the market place
you flinch at every sound, how is it feasible?
CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNA KELAYYA
Kindly listen to me, Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna,

LOKADOLAGE HUTTIDA BALIKA STUTININDEGALU BANDARE MANADALI KOPAVA TAALADE SAMADHAANIIYAAGIRABEKU
If being born upon this Earth, praise or scorn should be our lot, one should be calm, and not let a thought of anger penetrate the heart!

O hunger, wait wait!
O thirst, wait wait!
O lust, wait wait!
O anger, wait wait!
O infatuation, wait wait!
O jealousy, wait wait!
O animate and inanimate, wait wait!
I salute you, I am carrying a message of Chennamallikarjuna!

Knowledge is like the sun; Devotion, like his rays; Without the sun, there are no rays; Without the rays, no sun; So, how can ever be devotion without Knowledge, or, Knowledge without devotion, O Chenna Mallikaarjuna!
MAAYAA

HINDANA HALLA, MUNDANA TORE
At the back there is a deep pit; in the front there is the stream;

SALLUVA PARIYENTU HELAA
How shall I go across, tell me!

HINDANA KERE, MUNDANA BALE
At the back there is the lake; in front there is the net spread out;

HADULAVINNELLIYADU HELAA
How can I remain composed, tell me

NEENIKKIDA MAAYE KOLLUTIPPUDU
The deluding power created by you is killing me

KAAYAYYA KAAYAYYA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA
Save me save me O Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

HARIYA NUNGITTU MAAYE
The deluding power had swallowed Hari

AJANA MAAYE NUNGITTU
The deluding power had swallowed Brahma, the unborn

INDRANA NUNGITTU MAAYE
The deluding power had swallowed Indra

CHANDRANA NUNGITTU MAAYE
The deluding power had swallowed Chandra

BALLENEMBA BALUGEIYARA NUNGITTU MAAYE
The deluding power had swallowed the intelligent ones who said they knew everything

ARIYENEMBA AJNAANIGALA NUNGITTU MAAYE
The deluding power had swallowed the ignorant who said they knew nothing
ERELE BHUVA NAVARADIGONDITTU MAAYE
The seven and two (14) worlds were just six footed space for the deluding power.

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYYA! ENNA MAAYEYA MAANISAA KARUNI!
O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna, O Compassionate one,
Subdue the delusion in me!

KAAYAKKE NELALAAGI KAADITTU MAAYE
The deluding power harassed the body as the shadow

PRAANAKKE MANAVAAGI KAADITTU MAAYE
The deluding power harassed the life force as mind

MANAKKE NENAHAAGI KAADITTU MAAYE
The deluding power harassed the mind as thought

NENAHINGE ARIVAAGI KAADITTU MAAYE
The deluding power harassed the thought as Knowledge

JAGADA JANGULIGE BENGOLANETTI KAADITTU MAAYE
The deluding power harassed the tumultuous world lifting its scepter high

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA NEENODDIDA MAAYEYANAAROO GELLARU
Chenna Mallikaarjuna nobody should conquer the deluding power created by you.

RATNADA SANKOLEYAADARE TODARALLAVE?
MUTTINA BALEYAADARE BHANDANA VALLAVE?
CHINNNADA KATTIYALLI TALEYA KOYDARE SAAYADIRPARE?
LOKADA BHAJANEYA BHAKTIYALLI SILUKIDARE
JANANAMARANA BIDUVUDE CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNA?
Is not a chain of jewels a bondage still?, Is not net of pearls imprisonment?
Does one not die when the head is cut off by a gold knife?
If one gets caught in the adoration and flattery of the people
will rebirth and death leave one alone, Chennamallikarjuna?
BHAVABHAVADALI TOLALI BALALITTENNA MANA AANEVENAYYA,
My mind is exhausted by withering in so many worldly existences
I cannot bear it any more!

HASIDUNDO DE UNDU HASIVAAYITTU
I ate when hungry, eating made me hungry again.

INDU NEENOLIDEYAAGI
Today you are pleased with me

ENAGE AMRUTADA APYAAYANAVAAYITTU
I got drenched in nectar

IDU KAARANA NEENIKIDA MAAYEYANINNU METTIDENAA DODE
AANE NIMMAANE CHENNA MALLIKAA R JUNA
For this reason, I do promise; I do take an oath on you, Mallikaarjuna,
if I dare step on that deluding power created by you.

AAVAAGALU NANNA MANA UDARAKKE HARI VUDU
My mind always runs towards the stomach only

KAANALARENAYYA NIMMUVANU
I cannot see you at all my Lord!

BHEDISALAARENYYA NIMMA MAAYEYANU
I cannot tear asunder your deluding power

MAAYADA SAMSARADALI SILUKIDENU
I am caught in the mundane existence filled with delusion
ENNA DEVA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA
My Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna

NIMMA HONDUVANTE MAADAA NIMMA DHARMA
Please make me attain you; everything is by Thine will!

BITTENENDAROO BIDADEE MAAYE
Though I reject it this Maayaa, (deluding power) it does not leave me alone.

BIDADIDDARE BEMBATTITTU MAAYE
If I don’t reject it, Maayaa chases me at the back.

YOGIGE YOGINIYAYITTU MAAYE
Maayaa took the form of the lady yogi for the male yogi

SAVANANGE SAVANIYAYITTU MAAYE
Maayaa took the form of the lady monk for the male monk

YATIGE PAARAAKIYAYITTU MAAYE
Maayaa took the form of other one’s wife for the ascetic

NINNA MAAYEGE NAANANJUVAVALALLA
I am not a person to get scared of your Maaya

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNA DEVA NIMMAANE
O God Chenna Mallikaarjuna, my Promise to you

BITTIRPANENDODEM BIDADU NINNAYA MAAYE
Even when I decide to keep your Maaya away, still it does not leave me

OTTAYISI BANDODODAVANDAPPUDEE MAAYE
Forcefully this Maaya comes running towards me and embraces me
BIDADU NINNAYA MAAYE OTTAYISI NINDODAM
Even If I sternly stand unmoving, your Maaya does not leave me

ODAVANDARODABAPPLEE MAAYE SANGADAM
This Maaya comes running and starts accompanying me; ah the misery!

JOGIGAM JOGINIYADAAYTU NINNAYA MAAYE
This Maaya of yours is the lady ascetic for the male ascetic

RAAAGADIM SAVANANGE KANTIYAYTTEE MAAYE
This Maaya of yours taking the form of sexual attraction becomes the neck chain for the monk
(In the past monks were punished by a neck bangle tightly holding their neck)

BHAGAVANGE MAASAKABBEEYA CHOHAAYTAYTYAA
For God it became the monthly poems rendered at festivals

BAGEVARAARAVARIGVARANDAVAAYTTAYYYAA
For those who were deceitful, it became their own beauty

GIRIYANERIDODIRADE GIRIYANERITU MAAYE
If I climbed the hill (to escape it), Maaya also climbed the hill

PARIDADAVIYUM POKKODODANE POKKUDU MAAYE
If I entered the deep forest, Maaya also entered the same.

BENNA KEIYAMBIDADU BHAAPU SAMSAARAVE
Well-done- O Worldly existence you won’t lift your hand off my back

ENNAM NAMBISITU MAJHUBOOTU SAMSAARAVE
O mighty world-existence you betrayed my trust in you

KARUNAKARA NINNA MAAYEGANJUVENAYYYA
O supreme with the rays of compassion I fear your Maaya

PARAMESVARA MALLINAATHA KARUNIPUDAYYYA
O Supreme Ruler, O MalliNaatha, be kind towards me

INNEVENINNEVENAYYO MAHADEVA
I can’t I can’t bear it any more O Maha Deva

PANNAGAABHARANA
O Shiva with the serpent adorning as a garland on your neck,

KARUNISUVUDELE MAHADEVA Be kind to me O Maha Deva
ALLENDODE UNTEMBUDEE MAAYE
If I say it is not there, the deluding power says- it is there!

OLLENENDEDE BIDADEE MAAYE, ENAGIDU VIDHIYE
Even if I say I do not want it, the deluding power does not leave me alone;
Is it my unchangeable fate?

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA, OPPI MAREVOKKODE MATTUNTE
O Lord Chennamallikarjuna, if the promise is forgotten where else can I go!

KAAYAYYA SHIVADHO!
O Great Lord Shiva save me please!

ENNA MAAYADA MADAVA MURIYAYYA
Break the arrogance of my Maayaa

ENNA KAAYADA KALAVALAVA KEDISAYYA
Destroy the chaotic movements inside my body

ENNA JEEVADA JANJADAVA BIDISAYYA
Remove the messy existence holding my soul

ENNA DEVA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA
O my Lord Mallikaarjuna

ENNA SUTTIDA MAAYAA PRAPANCHAVA BIDISAA NIMMA DHARMA
Remove the deluding universe surrounding me; Thine Will!
The buffalo has the sole concern of saving his hide. The cobbler's concern is yet another. Dharma is the preoccupation of some while Karma is that of others. I am of concern to myself whereas your passions are of concern to you. Get away, let go of my sari you fool! My sole concern is whether or not my lord Chennamallikarjuna will be appeased or not!

SAMSAARA

SAMSAARAVEMBA HAGEYAYYA, TANDE
O My Father! There is this enemy called worldly existence

ENNA VAMSHA VAMSHA TAPPADE ARASI KONDU BARUTTIDEYAYYA
which is chasing me from birth to birth without a break O Lord!

ENNUVANARASIYARASI HIDIDU KOLLUTIDEYAYYA
It searches tirelessly for me, catches me and kills me!

NIMMA MAREVOKKE KAAYAYYA
I have taken shelter in you; save me O Lord!

ENNA BINNAPAVANAVADHAARU
Please pay attention to my request

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA
O Lord Chennamallikarjuna!
KAAYA MEESALAAGI NINAGARPITAVAAYITTU
The body belongs to you and was offered to you

KARANA MEESALAAGI NINAGARPITAVAAYITTU
The instrument of perception belongs to you and was offered to you.

ENNA GATI NEENAAGI, ENNA MATI NEENAAGI
Since Thou art my goal; Thou art my mind;

PRAANA NINGARPITAVAAYITTU
The life force too is offered to you.

NEENALLADE PERATONDA NENEDARE AANE
Fie on me if I think of anything else other than you.

NIMMAANE CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA
This is my promise to you Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

ONDALLA ERADALLA MOORALLA NAALKALLA
EMBATTU NAALKU LAKSHA YONIYOLAGE
BANDE BANDE BAARADA BHAVAGALANUNDENUnde
SUKHAASUKHANGALA

Not one, not two, not three, not four- through eighty four lakh wombs
I came, I came, I consumed, I consumed, never-expected mortal existences
filled with pleasures and pains1

HINDANA JANMANGALU TAANENAADARAAGALI
Let anything be the experiences of my past lives

INDU NEE KARUNISU CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA
On this day be compassionate to me O Chennamallikarjuna!
BENDA SAMSAARA BEMBIDADE KAADUTIRUVUDAYYA
The scorching mundane existence is continuously at my back and harassing me.

EVENAYYA EVENAYYA
O I cannot bear it, I cannot bear it.

ANDANDINA DANDUGAKKE EVENAYYA EVENAYYA
O what shall I do for the day to day survival troubles!

BENDODALA HORUVUDEAKE NAANAARE
Who am I to bear the burden of this burnt body!

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA, KOLLU KAAYI, NIMMA DHARMA!
Chennamallikarjuna! Kill or save, Thine Will is supreme!

PUNYAPAAPANGALANARIYADA MODALU
Before the discriminating knowledge of merit and demerit arose in me

BHAVA BHAVANGALALI BANDENAYYA
I came through many many life experiences

NAMBI BANDU SHARANU HOKKENAYYA
Now I have taken shelter in you Lord, trusting you alone

NIMMANENDOO AGALADANTE MAADI NADESAYYA
See that I do not ever get separated from you and lead me on

NIMMA DHARMA NIMMA DHARMA
Thine Will! Thine Will!

NIMMANONDANE BEDUVENU
I just have only one request to make to you

ENNA BHANDANAVA BIDUVANTE MAADAYYA
SRI CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA
See that I am released from bondage, O Chennamallikarjuna!
KICCHILLADA BEGEYALI BENDENAVVA  
I burnt in the fireless heat, o mother

ERILLADA GAAYADALI NONDENAVVA  
I was pained by the bloodless wound

SUKHAVILLADA DHAAVATIGONDENAVVA  
I suffered a lot without any happiness

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNA DEVANGOLIDU  
Being devoted to Chenna Mallikaarjuna

BARADA BHAVANGALALI BANDENAVVA  
I came through unbearable worldly existences

TARALIYA HULU TANNA SNEHAKKE MANEYA MAADI  
TANNA NOOLU TANNANNE SUTTI SAAVANTE  
ENAGOO MANEYE? ENAGOO DHANAVE?

Like the silkworm makes its shell with its own saliva  
circles its own thread all around itself and dies  
do I need a house? Do I need wealth?

ENNA MANE MATHA KANASA KANDU KANTEREDANTAAYITTU  
ENNA MANADA SAMSAAARAVA MAANISAA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA

I have finished dreaming of house and stability and have opened my eyes now  
You forgive the Samsaara still entertained in my mind  
O Chennamallikarjuna!
BONDAGE

OORA SEEREGE AGASA DADABADAGONDANTE
Like the Dhobi who is highly anxious and worries about the sari of someone in the city

HONNENADU HENNENADU MANNENENADU ENDU NENENENEDU
This gold is mine, this woman is mine, this land is mine – so repeatedly thinking

NIMMANARIYADA KAARANA KEMMANE KETTENAYYA
Because of not knowing you, I was utterly destroyed

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYYA
O Chenna Mallikaarjuna

DEVA ENAGE BHAVIYA SANGAVENDU MAANPUDEENNA TANDE
O Lord, when will this contact with the world vanish away, Father?

DEVA BERASKEYILLADACCHA BHAKUTI SUKHAVADENDU TANDE
O Lord, when will arise the bliss of taintless pure devotion, Father?

POOJEYOLAGE MECCHA BECCHA MANAVANENTU TEGEVENAYYA
O Lord, how will I remove the unstable minds which find no pleasure in your worship?

POOJEYOLAGE NETTA DITTIGALADENTU KEELVENAYYA
How will I remove off the eyes with fixed stare at the time of the worship?

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNA
O Chenna Mallikaarjuna
MIND/THOUGHTS

TARANIYA HULU TANNA SNEHADINDA MANEYA MAADI
The ground worm building a shell by its own sticky liquid;

TANNA NOOLU TANNANNE SUTTI SUTTI SAAVA TERANANTE
tyling its own thread round and round about itself and dies; likewise

MANA BANDUDA BAYASI BAYASI BEVUTTIRUVENAYYA
I also am suffering by desiring again and again whatever comes to the mind

AYYA, ENNA MANADA DURASHEYA MAANISI
O Lord, forgive the greed of my mind

NIMMATTA TORA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA
Turn it towards you, O Chennamallikarjuna!

ON CONQUERING SENSES

AGHATITHA GHAITITANA OLAVINA SHISHU
KATTIDENU JAGAKKE BIRUDANU
The beloved baby of the one who can ‘make possible’- ‘the impossible’
I – honored the entire world!

KAAMA KRODHA LOBHA MADA MATSARANGALIGE
IKKIDENU KAAALALLI TODARANU
I created obstacles at the feet of
desire, anger, greed, vanity and envy(ies)

GURUKRIPEYEMBA TIGURANIKKI
MAHAA SHARENEMBA TILAKAVANIKKI
Shielding me with the Grace of the Guru
Decorating my forehead with the Tilak of Complete Surrender
SHIVASHARENEMBA ALAGA KONDU
NINNA KOLUVE GELUVE
Taking the sharp knife of ‘Surrender to Shiva’
I will kill you, conquer you

BIDU BIDU KARMAVE NINNA KOLLADE MAANENU.
KADEHISIKOLPADEENNA NUDIYA KELAA
Leave alone O Karma (action); I will not rest till I kill you
Listen to my words – I never accept defeat

KEDADA SHIVA SHARANEMBA ALAGANE KONDU
NINNA KOLUVE GELUVE NAANU.
I will take the never rusting sharp knife of Surrender to Shiva,
I will kill you conquer you.

BRAHMAPAASHAVEMBA KALANANE SAVARI
VISHNU MAAYEYEMBA EDAGOLA NOOKI
I will pat the villain – the noose of Brahma
I will push away the stick - the deluding power of Vishnu

ENNODEYA CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYA TALEDOOGALIKAADUVE
NAANU.
I will dance to please my Lord Chennamallikarjuna and make him nod his heads in joy!

ASHANADAASHAYAM TRISHEYA TRISHNEYAM
Craving for consumption of food, the thirst for thirst of pleasures

BESANADA BEGEYAM VISHAYADA VIHVALATEYAM
the heat of the mental afflictions, the restlessness of senses seeking pleasures

TAAPATRAYADA KALPANEGALAM GELIDE
The imagined threesome afflictions [physical, psychological and fate created]-
I have conquered all these

INNENINENNENCHEYAADUDUU
What more what more is there to be called as my desire?

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA NINAGANJENANJE
Chenna Mallikaarjuna I do not fear you, not fear you!
LOKADA CHESTEGE RAVI BEEJAVAADAANTE
The Sun is the seed (cause) for all the activities of the world.

KARANANGALA CHESTEGE MANAVE BEEJA
Mind is the seed for the activities of the senses.

ENAGULLUDONDU MANA
I have only one mind which belongs to me

AA MANA NIMMALLI ODEVEREDA BALIKA
I have deposited that mind in your custody

ENAGE BHAYAVUNTE CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA?
Can I have any fear O Lord, Chenna Mallikaarjuna?

ABOUT THE FUTILITY OF WORSHIP WITHOUT PURITY

TANU KARAGADAVARALLI MAJJANAVANOLLEYAYYA NEENU
You will not accept bathing (ritual){Abhisheka} from those who do not melt their bodies.

MANA KARAGADAVARALLI PUSHPAVANOLLEYAYYA NEENU
You will not accept the offering of flowers from those who do not melt their minds.

HADULIGARALLADAVARALLI GANDHAAKSHATEYANOLLAYYA NEENU
You will not accept the offering of scented water and yellowed rice from those who are not of calm disposition
ARIVU KANterEY ADAOVARALLI AARATIYANOLLEYYA NEENU
You will not accept the waving of lighted camphor
from those whose inner eye has not opened by wisdom

BHAAVA SHUDDAVILLADAoVARALLI DHOOPAVALOLEYYA NEENU
You will not accept the perfumed smoke
from those whose emotions are not purified

PARINAAMIGALALLADAOVARALLI NAIVEDYAVANOLEYYA NEENU
You will not accept the offering of food items
from those who have not ripened in wisdom

TRIKARANA SHUDDHAVILLADAoVARALLI TAAAMBOOLAVANOLEYAYA NEENU
You will not accept the betel leaf delicacy from those whose three instruments of
perception are not purified (Trikarana - Intellect. Mind and Senses)

HRIDAYAKAMALAARALADAVARALLI IRALOLLEYYA NEENU
You will not intend to stay with those whose heart-lotus has not bloomed yet

ENNALLI ENUNTENDU KARASTHALADALI IMBUGONDE
What did you find in me that you happily settled in the palm of my hand
HELAA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA - Tell me O Chennamallikarjuna!

ASHTA VIDHAARCHANEYA MAADI OLISUVENE AYYA
NEENU BAHIRANGA VYAVAHAARA DOORASTHANU
Shall I please you with eight modes of worships, My Lord?
But, you stay away from external activities!

ANTARANGADALLI DHYAANA VA MAADI OLISUVENE AYYA
NEENU VAANGMANAKKATEETANU
Shall I please you by contemplating with my inner faculty My Lord?
But you transcend the language and mind!

JAPASTOTRADINDA OLISUVENE AYYA
NEENU NAADAATEETANU
Shall I please you through chants and hymns My Lord?
But you transcend the sound too!
BHAAVA-JNAANADINDA OLISUVE NEE NU MATIGATEETANU
Shall I please you with deep emotions and Knowledge My Lord?  
But you transcend the intellect too!

HRIDAYAKAMALA-MADHYADALLI IMBITTUKOMBENE AYYA 
NEENU SARVAANGA PARIPORORNANU
Shall I treasure you in the center of the lotus of my heart My Lord?  
But you fill all the limbs of mine!

AYYA NINNA OLISALENNALAVALLA
NEE OLIVUDE SUKHAVAYYA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA!
O My Lord! Pleasing you is not in my capacity!
Real bliss is when you get pleased of your own accord  
Lord Chennamallikarjuna!

SAJJANAVAAGI MAJJANAKKEREVE
As a person full of virtues I perform off your bathing ritual

SHAANTALAAGI POOJEYA MAADUVE
With a calm disposition I will perform off your worship

SAMARATIYINDA NIMMA KOODUVE
With equal attraction I will always unite with you

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYYA
O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

NIMMANAGALADA POOJE ANUVAAYITTENAGE
In this way I have found out the exact rituals of worship which will never separate you 
from me.

ELLA ELLAVANARIDU PHALAVENAYYA
What use is in knowing everything and all things?
TANNA TAANARIYABEKALLADE
One should know one’s own Self, is it not?

TANNALLI ARIVU SVAYAVAAGIRALU ANYARA KELALUNTE
When one has Knowledge of the Self already in oneself, should one ask the other?

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA! O Chennamallikarjuna!

NEE ARIVAAGI MUNDORIDA KAARANA
Since you manifested before me as Knowledge

NIMMINDA NIMMANARIDENAYYA PRABHUVE
I comprehended you through you, O Lord!

SURRENDER

KALLA HOKKARE KALLA BIRISIDE
If I entered the rock, you created a crack there

GIRIYA HOKKARE GIRIYA BIRISIDE
If I entered a hill, you broke the hill apart

BHAPU SAMSAARAVE BENNINDA BENNA HATTI BANDE
Well done; O world! You chased me back to back

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA INNEVE NINNEVE
Lord Chennamallikarjuna, Now all is in your hand!

KOLA-TUDIYA KODAGADANTE
Like the monkey tied to the stick

NENU TUDIYA BOMBEYANTE
Like the puppet tied to the noose
AADIDENAYYA NEENAADISIDANTE  
I danced as you made me dance

NAA NUDIDENAYYA NEE NUDISIDANTE  
I spoke as you made me speak

NAANIDDENAYYA NENIRISIDANTE  
I will remain in any state as you make me stay

JAGADA YANTRAVAAHAKA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNA  
SAAKEMBATANAKA  

till the puppeteer of the Universe, Chennamallikarjuna, you say’ enough’!

CHANDANAVA KOREDU TEDODE  
NONDENENDU KAMPA BITTEETE?  
If sandal wood is rubbed and melts off  
does it discard its scent saying that it was hurt?

TANDU SUVARNAVA KADIDOREDEDE  
BENDU KALANKA HIDIDITTE?  
If gold is brought and melted off to pieces  
Will it become tainted by burning?

SANDU SANDANU KADIDU KABBANU TANDU GAANADALIKKI AREDODE  
BENDU PAAKAGOOLA SAKKAREYAAGI NONDANENDU SAVIYA BITTITTE?  
If every single node of the sugarcane is cut and mashed in the cutting machine,  
then boiled into thick syrup, made into sugar, even then will it discard its sweetness  
saying that it is hurt?

NAA HINDE MAADIDA HENANGALELLA TANDU MUNDILUHALU  
NIMAGE HAANI  
If you present before me all the past heinous actions of mine, it won’t help you

ENNA TANDE MALLIKAARJUNA DEVAYYA  
my Father, Lord Chennamallikarjuna,  

KONDODE SHARANEMBUDA MAANE  
If you kill me also, I surrender only to you without fail!
ODALA KALAVALAKKAGI ADAVIYA HOKKENU
Because of the troubles inside the body I entered the deep forest

GIDUGIDUDAPPADE BEDIDENNANGAKKENDU
I begged every plant and tree there for the sake of my body

AVU NEEDIDUVU TAMMA LINGAKKENDU
They all gave me food to serve the Linga in me

AANU BEDI BHAVIYAADENU
I begged and became a worldly person

AAVU NEED BHAKTARAADARU
They gave and became devotees

INNU BEDIDENAADARE CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYYA NIMMAANE
My oath on you, O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna, if I dare beg again!

APAARA GAMBEERADA AMBHUDIYALLI
TAARAAAPATHAVA NODI NADEYE
BHAITRADINDA DVEEPAANTARAKKE
SAKALA PADAARTHAVANEYDISUVUDU
ENNA DEVA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYANA SAMEEPA
TURYA SAMBHAASHANEYANARIDADE MUNNINALLIGEYDISUVUDU

As one travels across the vast and deep majestic ocean,
looking at the path of the stars
carry away all the things in a ship a to the distant island
and if one knows how to converse in the Turya language.
report all to the presence of Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna
(Turyaa-Fourth and final state of emancipation;
Stars are the saints; surrender completely all thoughts and actions to him)
KREAMO SADHAHARA NUDGAADANA ULLODKHAnAAE SREE GIRIYANERI NIMMA BERESIDARE ENNAASEGE KADEYE AYYA?
AAVAASEYOO ILLADE NIMMA NAMBI BANDU KETTENAYYA

Rituals to please you – one desire
To listen to the words of sincere devotees – one desire
To climb the Sree Giri and merge into you – is that an end to my desires?
I came to you trusting you without any desires and am ruined. (Ego is dead)

AAROO ILLADA VALENDDU
ALIGOLALU BEDA KANDAYYA
Do not try to bully me O Lord, thinking I have no one to help

ENA, ENA MAADIDEDEYOO NAANANJUVAVAVALALLA!
Whatever you do- whatever- I am not going to be frightened.

TARAGELEYA MELIDU NAANIHENU
SURAGIYA MELERAGI NAANIHENU
CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA

O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna
I am placed on the dry leaf ;I am on the of Suragi flower (fragrant even when dried)

(or referes to her egoless state)

KARA KADE NODIDADE
ODALANOO PRANAVANOO NIMAGOPPISI SHUDDHALIHENU

If I see you on the palm
I offer my body and life forces to you and remain pure
KIDI KIDI KEDARIDADE
ENAGE HASIVU TRISHE ADAGITTEMBENU
If sparks fly, I will think that my hunger and thirst are satiated

MUGILU HARIDU BIDDADE
ENAGE MAJJANAKKEREDEREMBENU
If cloud breaks down, I will think that it is pouring to get me bathed

GIRI MELE BIDDADE ENAGE PUSHPAVEMBENU
If the hill falls on me, I will think that it is a flower specially given for me

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA
O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

SHIRA HARIDU BIDDADE
PRAANA NIMAGARPITAVEMBENU
If the head is cut off, I will think that this Praana is an offering to you!

For hunger, there is the village rice in the begging bowl,
For thirst, there are tanks and streams and wells
For sleep temple ruins do well
For the company of the soul I have you, Chenna Mallikaarjuna
BLISS OF UNION OF JEEVA WITH PARABRAHMAN

NEERA KSEERADANTE NEENIPPEYAAGI
As you exist as milk mixed with water

AAVUDU MUNDU, AAVUDU HINDU ENDARIYENU
I do not understand which is in front or which is behind

AAVUDU KARTRU, AAVUDU BRTYANENDARIYENU
I do not understand which one is the Master, which one is the servant

AAVUDU GHANA, AAVUDU KIRIDENDARIYENU
I do not understand which one is sublime and which one is the lower

CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA, NINNANOLIDU KONDAADIDARE
Lord Chennamallikarjuna, if one joyously celebrates by pleasing you with love

IRUHE RUDRANAAGADE KELAYYA
Will not one’s existence itself become that of Rudra, tell me Lord!

ENNA KAAYA MANNU, JEEVA BAYALU
My body is mud, my soul is just space

AAVUDA HIDIVENAYYA DEVA?
Which do I hold on to; God, my Lord?

NIMMANAAVAPARIYALLI NENEVENAYYA?
How will I manage to think of you, Lord?

ENNA MAAYAVANU MAANISAYYA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNAYYA!
Forgive my deluded Self, Lord Chennamallikarjuna!
ANGA LINGAVA VEDHISI
ANGA LINGADOLAGAAYITTU
The limbs pierced through the Linga
The limbs absorbed off into the Linga

MANA LINGAVA VEDHISI
MANA LINGADOLAGAAYITTU
The mind pierced through the Linga
The mind absorbed off into the Linga

BHAAVA LINGAVA VEDHISI
BHAAVA LINGADOLAGAAYITTU
The emotions pierced through the Linga
The emotions absorbed off into the Linga

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNA
O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

NIMMA OLUMEYA SANGADALLIRDU
SVAYAM LINGIYAADENU
Being in the company of your love
I became the LINGI myself!

NINNARIKEYA NARAKAVE MOKSHA NODAYYA
The hell where there is your thought is indeed a heaven

NINNARIYADA MUKTIYE NARAKA KANDAYYA
The heaven where there is not your thought is indeed a hell

NEENOLLADA SUKHAVE DUKKHA KANDAYYA
The pleasure you reject is indeed a pain

NEENOLIDA DUKKHAVE PARAMA SUKHA KANDAYYA
The pain which you approve is indeed a pleasure

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNAYYA O Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

NEE KATTI KEDAHIDA BHANDANAVE NIRBHANDAVENDIPPENU
The bondage which you built and later destroyed is freedom from bondage, in that I remain restful!
HAALU TUPPAVA NUNGI BERAAGABALLUDE  
Can the milk swallow the ghee and still remain aloof?

SURYAKAANTADAGNIYANAARU BHEDISABALLARU  
Who can separate the heat from the Surya Kaanta rock?

APAARAMAHIMA CHENNA MALLIKAARJUNANENNOLADAGIPPA PARIYA BERILLADE KANDU KANTEREDENU  
I opened my eyes of wisdom realizing the truth of supreme Lord Chenna Mallikaarjuna existing in my own Self without differentiation!

GHANAVA KANDE ANUVA KANDE  
I saw the greatest, I saw the minutest

AAYATA-SVAAYATA SANNIHITA SUKHAVA KANDE  
I saw the bliss of the union of measurement and non measurement

ARIVANARIDU MARAHA MAREDE  
I knew the Knowledge and forgot the forgetting

KURUHINA MOHADA MAREVEYA NEEDAADIDE  
I got rid of the forgetting (you), the symbol of delusion

CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNA,  
NIMMAARIDU SEEAMEGETTENU.  
O Chenna Mallikaarjuna, Knowing you, I crossed the limits.
JALADA MANTAPADA MELE
On the ‘Mantap’ made of water

URIYA CHAPPARAVANIKKI
Under the roof of fire

AALIKALLA HASEYA HAASI
Spreading out the mat of hail stones

BAASIGAVA KATTI
ty-ing the marriage thread on the forehead -

KAALILLADA HENDATIGE TALEYILLADA GANDA BANDU
for the legless wife the headless husband came (Prakriti/Purusha)

MUTTIDANU NODAA!
and touched her

ENDENDOO BIDADA BAALUVEGE KOTTARENNA
CHENNA MALLIKARJUNAYANIGE
Gave me off to a life with Lord Chennamallikarjuna
where there would be no separation at all!

I do not say it is the Linga. I do not say it oneness with the Linga.
I do not say it is the Merging, I do not say it is the Parting
I do not say it has Happened. I do not say it is to be.
I do not say it is I. I do not say it is you.
Union with Chennamallikarjuna is the Oneness with Cosmic Linga

Like an elephant lost from his herd when suddenly captured,
remembers the Vindhya Mountains he lived, I remember my world!
Like a parrot imprisoned in the cage remembers her mate,
I remember my Lord! O Chennamallikarjuna! Tell me how to reach you!
Guide me instructing me slowly- “Child, come here, come this way.”
Like a statue listening to the recital of a wax parrot,
The one reciting also has no life; the listener also has no Knowledge;
The devotion of one who does not understand you
is similar the statue listening to the wax parrot,
O Chennamallikarjuna!

The arrow that is shot should penetrate so deeply
that even the feathers should not show.
Hug the body of the Lord so tightly that the bones must crumble when crushed.
Weld to the divine until the very welding disappears.

Brother, you have come drawn by the beauty
of these billowing breasts, this brimming youth.
I’m no woman, brother, no whore.
Every time you’ve looked at me, who have you taken me for?
Understand O brother!
All men other than Chennamallikarjuna are faces to be shunned!
What will come tomorrow, shall come today itself for us.
What will come today shall come now itself for us!
Don't say (the words of postponement) 'then and now', O Chennamallikarjuna!

Saying, ‘I have attained wisdom’, can one discard the Guru- the Linga- the Ascetic?
saying, ‘I have attained flawless, doubtless, wholesome wisdom’
can one touch somebody else's wealth or wife ?
saying, I have attained the comprehensive wisdom that wherever there is life all that is Shiva’, can one live with dog, pig, chicken, cat?
After realizing the true nature of one’s Self,
if one does not develop good wisdom, good action, good justice, good path,
and follows the path whichever way his mind leads him, proclaiming ‘I have attained wisdom”, will not Lord Chennamallikarjuna turn him into dog surely?

Is there anyone as meritorious as me? Is there any one as fortunate as me?
Kinnaras (residents of Kailaasa forests) are my brothers!
Those who adored Shiva as devotees are my relations in seven births!
Lord Chennamallikarjuna is my husband!

This is noblest thing! This is proper thing for the whole world!
This is the path shown by Shrutis, Puranas and Vedas!
This is the Supreme state reached by the light of devotion!
Wear the holy ash! It will destroy the worldly existence! It will remove all difficulties! It is eternal! Trust it O man! It is the Wealth that is instantaneous!
Understand that the Great Sages Agastya, Kashyapa, and Jamadagni wore this to ward off the fear of death!
This holy ash is the sure way to appease Lord Chennamallikarjuna!
After the contact of the worldly people is gone and one becomes the devotee of Shiva, again if the devotee has to contact the worldly people it is a terrifying hell! After the devotee becomes the wife to the Linga-husband, if the devotee contacts the wife again it is a terrifying hell! The undestroyed latent desires create the obstacle to the union with the Linga! O Chenna Mallikaarjuna!

Mother! I am enamored by the Handsome Lord who has no death; who has no decay! Mother! I am enamored by the Handsome Lord who has no place; no boundary; no source; no change! Mother! I am enamored by the Handsome Lord who has no worldly existence; no fear; who is fearless! Mother! I am enamored by the Handsome Lord who is not bound by caste; who is boundary-less! This is the reason Chennamallikarjuna is my handsome husband! Take these other husbands who die into the burning fires.

AKKANA CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNANIGE SAMARPANE

OFFERING TO CHENNAMALLIKARJUNA OF AKKA
He enamored my mind
He enjoyed my body
He accepted the bliss of my union
He was happy with my presence
I am the beloved of Chenna Mallikaarjuna

SALUTATIONS TO CHENNAMALLIKAARJUNA AND HIS SPOUSE MAHADEVI