

The Arati in English

Om Shri Sadagurave Namaha (Aarati to Shri Babaji)

White as camphor, compassion incarnate, essence of the universe,
Garlanded with snakes, ever residing in the lotus of my heart;
To Shiva and the Goddess Mother together, I bow.
I offer light to the holy supreme guru, Lord of mercy.
Abode of truth, consciousness and eternal bliss.
Thou art without all but always residing in the heart.
Thy image is full of compassion and so beautiful.
I offer light to...
Repetition of thy name dries up the ocean of the world's misery.
May there be only pure devotion at Thy holy feet.
My only desire is to be attached to Thy form.
I offer light to...
Thy Form is of extreme beauty and gentleness, beyond form and formless
At the same time, filling the mind with bliss on seeing it.
Gods, men, and sages all say Hail Hail to Haidakhandi.
I offer light to...
We take shelter and surrender before the omnipotent Lord,
holy peaceful, non-dual, remover of sins,
The trinity, remover of pain, doer of good.
I offer light to the holy supreme guru, Lord of mercy.
The guru is Brahma, the guru is Vishnu, the guru is Lord Shiva.
The guru is truly the Absolute One; that is why I bow to the holy guru.
The guru's image is the root of meditation, his feet the root of worship;
The guru's speech is the root of mantras, his grace the root of liberation.
Endless like the shape of the circle,
Encompassing the whole dynamic and static universe,
To him who shows that abode of God to us, to that guru I bow.

Hymn to the Lord of Sages (Shri Munindra Stava)

O Lord, sitting in the siddha pose, residing in solitude,
The ocean of knowledge, full of bliss,
Of peaceful nature, pure and generous, who frees us from bondage,
Hail, hail, O king of sages, remover of the pain of thy devotees.
Thy form is white and beautiful; thy smiling holy face is lotus like.
Thy broad forehead has a third eye with very brilliant light.
Thy big eyes overflow with tears of love,
Hail, hail, O king of sages, remover of the pain of thy devotees.
In the darkness of illusion I do not see Thy form;
In times of calamity, I do not remember Thy name;
Nor have I ever worshipped Thy holy feet, which remove illusion.
Hail, hail, O king of sages, remover of the pain of thy devotees.
Thy greatness, which is endless like the sky, is told on earth.
The fame of Thy grandeur and sweetness reverberates everywhere.
O Lord who liberates, have mercy on us!
Hail, hail, O king of sages, remover of the pain of thy devotees.

Almighty Lord, the sustainer of the universe, I am dependent upon you alone.
Thou who givest intellect to thy feeble-minded devotees,
Destroyer of obstacles, destroy all hinderances.
Hail, hail, O king of sages, remover of the pain of thy devotees.
Whenever there is a decline of righteousness in the world,
Then Thou comest in the world to save righteousness.
O destroyer of sins, cleanse us of all our defects.
Hail, hail, O king of sages, remover of the pain of thy devotees.
I surrender to Thee, O Lord, Thou alone art my refuge,
Thou alone art my mother, my father, my kin, my all,
Thou art my Lord in the world and in the scriptures.
Hail, hail, O king of sages, remover of the pain of thy devotees.
Thine eyes are wet with compassion and full of mercy.
O Lord, let the whole creation be fulfilled by your merciful, compassionate look.
God's play, which Thou performest in human form, is wonderful.
Hail, hail, O king of sages, remover of the pain of thy devotees.
Thou alone art mother and father to me,
Thou alone art kin and friend to me,
Thou alone art knowledge and wealth to me;
Thou art all to me, my Lord, O Lord.

Hymn to the King of Sages II (Shri Munindra Sukta)

Om. Residing peacefully on beautiful Mount Kailash is that sage whose
form always reflects compassion. To him I constantly bow.
By whose mere remembrance a devotee gains enlightenment,
To Him the ultimate guru, residing in Haidakhan, I bow.
By whose merciful look people become liberated,
To His holy feet I bow continuously.
I bow to Him whose heart is soft, whose speech is soft,
Whose punishment is even soft, whose body is soft.
Thy vision is full of mercy, Thou who seest the moving and non-moving universe.
Busy doing good in the world, you forbid jealousy and attachment.
Supreme guru, the foundation of all good qualities, whose true
meaning is hard to reach even through meditation;
Truth, eternity, consciousness and bliss, I remember Him always.
Thou art God as well as a devotee of God, constantly meditating on God.
By drinking the nectar of God's name, one attains God's eternal abode.
Thou givest to the ignorant true knowledge which is difficult to attain.
I am without any spiritual practice, Thou art my only refuge.
Thou art great like the sun, dispelling the darkness of illusion.
The soul of all beings, Thou art the very life of Mahendra.
I bow to Thee, O Lord, image of mercy,
To Shiva who is affectionate to his disciples, doer of good.
The destroyer of sins and suffering,
To Thee the incarnation of compassion, I surrender always.
Om. This is full, that is full, from fullness, fullness comes.
Take away fullness from fullness, fullness remains.
Om peace, peace, peace.

Invocation (Jaikar)

Speak loudly praise to the holy Lord of Haidakhan! Victory to the kind, holy Mahendra, the great teacher!
Praise to the eternal, holy Haidakhan, most holy place in the universe!
Victory to Shiva's city, Kashi!
Victory to the universal mother, Amba!
Praise to the Goddess mother of Haidakhan!
Victory of Hanuman!
Praise to the eternal religion!
Let there be victory to righteousness!
May unrighteousness be destroyed!
Let there be good thoughts for all living beings!
May the whole universe be liberated!
Praise to the Gautama Ganga!
Praise to the Narmada River!
Praise to Jata Shankare (sacred river)!
I bow to the spouse of Parvati!

Prayer to Lord Shiva (Shivashtak)

Praise to Om holy Shankara, ultimate guru Shiva and Mother of the universe together!
Refrain:
O Shiva, image of mercy, why do you delay my liberation so long?
Remove poverty, pain, doubts. Have compassion, have compassion.
Aggrieved and saddened by the cares of this world, O Lord, I have fallen at Thy lotus feet.
O Shiva, save me now. Have compassion, have compassion.
O Shiva, image of mercy...
You are beautiful with your body covered with ashes, Lord of this world, Lord of the universe.
Half Thy body is the beautiful mother Goddess Amba, Lord of the mountains, Lord of the rivers.
With the crescent moon at Thy head, Thou art the image of peace. Lord of your people, Lord of my being.
Remove poverty, pain, doubts. Have compassion, have compassion.
O Shiva, image of mercy...
Who does not know Thy motherly love for Thy devotees?
But truly I must admit that I am not a real devotee of Thine.
I do not rely on my devotion to Thee, but on Thy grace alone, O Lord.
Remember Thy own promise of liberation. Have compassion, have compassion.
O Shiva, image of mercy...
Thou art the Lord of the universe, why should I turn to Anyone else?
Thou art the sustainer of creation, then what could I gain from others?
Thou alone art my thoughts, my goal; then what more could I gain from others?
O God of Gods, why should I shed my tears before anyone else?
O Shiva, image of mercy...
Thou art easily pleased Shiva, and this manner of being pleased is wonderful.
All beauty beautifies you, your form is worthy of being worshipped.
You are a storehouse of energy. You are great and powerful.
You are knowledge and beauty. you are always liberating us.
O Shiva, image of mercy...
Thou art a never-failing spring of bliss, the infinite essence of truth.
Thou art the form and base of everything pervading the world.
Thou art worthy of being served by Lakshmi and Vishnu, yet you are their selfless servant, as well.
Divine love is given to those who always repeat Thy name.
O Shiva, image of mercy...
Who has been able to know the greatness of Thy name so far?
Beings of Love and beings of power both sing thy name in praise.
O Lord, I am waiting until now with trust in Thee.
That Thou and Thy name shall constantly reside in my breath.
O Shiva, image of mercy...

Holy master, show grace to me, show grace to me, have mercy on me.
Thou art brother of the humble, show grace to me, have mercy on me.
Thou art the trinity - the embodiment of knowledge, the knower and the object of knowledge.
Show grace to me, have mercy on me.
Thou holy divine Master of eternal form, embodiment of joy, show grace to me, have mercy on me.
O Shiva, image of mercy, why do you delay my liberation so long?
Remove poverty, pain, doubts. Have compassion, have compassion.
Om. Absolute Bliss, bestower of the highest joy, knowledge personified, Beyond duality, formless as the sky, the object of proclamations such as "Thou art That"; The One Absolute, eternal, immoveable Being, witness of all intellects, Beyond thought and the three gunas; to Thee O supreme guru, I bow.

Prayer of Self-Surrender (Sharanagati Stav)

Refrain:

I surrender to you, O Lord of Haidakhan, supreme Guru of true name.
Thou art the one who removes our sorrows.
O Lord, thy nature is pure compassion,
When wilt Thou show compassion to me, O master who destroys pain?
I surrender to you, O Lord of Haidakhan...
O Lord, Thou madest me Thine own that day,
Now where have I gone astray? Make right what has gone wrong.
I surrender to you, O Lord of Haidakhan...
The mind of your devotee is limited. You are the great, perfect God. Teach me perfect spiritual practice, O one of the peaceful countenance.
I surrender to you, O Lord of Haidakhan...
How can I describe Thy unfathomable greatness?
Come show yourself to us, O one of long arms.
I surrender to you, O Lord of Haidakhan...
Thy face is radiant light, and Thou art a storehouse of bliss.
Let us hear thy sweet voice, O one of priceless words.
I surrender to you, O Lord of Haidakhan...
Thine eyes, a source of mercy, are beautiful.
In them there is no poison of differentiation, O Thou who art known as the one of balanced vision.
I surrender to you, O Lord of Haidakhan, supreme Guru of true name.
Thou art the one who removes our sorrows.

Invocation (Jaikar)

Speak loudly praise to the holy Lord of Haidakhan!
Give praise to the holy, great teacher, Mahendra Maharaj!
Victory to Amba, universal mother!
Praise to the Goddess Mother of the universe, Haidakhandeshwari!
Victory to Hanuman!

Hymn to Haidakhandi Bhagwan (Sankirtan)

refrain:

Speak loudly of the holy Lord of Haidakhan. Tell of God, the personification of Truth, Consciousness and Bliss. Proclaim holy Lord Shiva with the Goddess Mother, The Sustainer, Inspirer and World Master. Hail, hail to Lord Haidakhan, Who incarnated for the liberation of the world. Speak loudly of the holy Lord of Haidakhan...

Thou alone art my true divine Master, Shiva invisible, unperceivable, highest God. Speak loudly of the holy Lord of Haidakhan...

Your heart is very full of mercy, One who surrenders to you is immediately liberated. Speak loudly of the holy Lord of Haidakhan...

What pain in the world cannot be removed, Instantly by your grace, O king of sages? Speak loudly of the holy Lord of Haidakhan...

You always speak words which remove our fear. Baba fulfills all desires. Speak loudly of the holy Lord of Haidakhan...

O Lord, you are the source of auspiciousness, the remover of evil. I sacrifice everything at your lotus feet. Speak loudly of the holy Lord of Haidakhan...

Great sage, you speak very sweetly, extremely benevolently; Your sentences are the essence of knowledge. Speak loudly of the holy Lord of Haidakhan...

The true eternal religion, full of generosity, Tells of knowledge combined with holy work. Speak loudly of the holy Lord of Haidakhan...

Each one's own duty is good for him, Jealousy and hatred are not. Speak loudly of the holy Lord of Haidakhan...

Truth, simplicity and love, brother, This duty alone brings man happiness. Speak loudly of the holy Lord of Haidakhan...

Meditate on the Lord's name, brother, to purify the heart. Find the Lord sitting in your heart. Speak loudly of the holy Lord of Haidakhan... Holy Shiva is residing in your heart. Find him there, leave ignorance and disappointment behind. Speak loudly of the holy Lord of Haidakhan...

The great saint, an ocean of all qualities, Whose beginning and end nobody knows. Speak loudly of the holy Lord of Haidakhan...

Haidakhan is a wonderful place, Very holy, giving joy and solace. Speak loudly of the holy Lord of Haidakhan...

Where Gods and sages daily meet, the river Gautama Ganga flows. Speak loudly of the holy Lord of Haidakhan...

Holy mount Kailash, so beautiful, Looking at it, the mind yearns for it. Speak loudly of the holy Lord of Haidakhan...

Under that mountain is a beautiful cave; That great cave is described in the Vedas. Speak loudly of the holy Lord of Haidakhan... The wild animals wandering in the dense forest, They forget all enmity among themselves. Speak loudly of the holy Lord of Haidakhan...

Since the Lord started living here, The "Garden of the Heaven's" beauty faded in comparison. Speak loudly of the holy Lord of Haidakhan... All glory to this holy place of ours, Which Shiva enjoys as his living place. Speak loudly of the holy Lord of Haidakhan...

Thy merciful look gives love of Thy holy feet. By no other method can one get a pure mind. Speak loudly of the holy Lord of Haidakhan...

Now Lord, show me grace in this way, Let me renounce all and do meditation day and night. Speak loudly of the holy Lord of Haidakhan...

Praise to Amba, mother of the universe. All forms are one, Thou, mother goddess Amba.

Please note: The song often goes into Om Namah Shivaya.

From Haidakhandishwari Sapta Sati (From the 700 Praises of the Divine Mother of Haidakhan)

O Mother, your form shines with bliss and the power of consciousness. As transcendental knowledge, you are the essence of experiencing oneness. Full of mercy, yours is the form of the guru. We bow to you, O Goddess of the universe. O Mother, upholder of the universe, protect me always. You are truly said to be the life of the universe. You heal the fever of the material life. O Mother, who resides in Haidakhan, we now meditate on you.

Aarati to the Mother of Haidakhan (can replace the Aarati to Shri Babaji)

Happy resident of Haidakhan, You capture the minds of the whole world. Merciful, Great Goddess, Hail to Thee, O universal Mother, Consort of Shiva. Dispeller of the darkness of the universe, Transmitter of knowledge, you are radiant with Divine Light. Goddess of the whole world, Hail to Thee, O universal Mother, Consort of Shiva. Destroyer of pangs, illusions and fears of the world, Remover of the obstacles on the way to spiritual perfection, Your heart easily melts with mercy, Goddess of all. Hail to Thee, O universal Mother, Consort of Shiva. In the ocean of life, there are six crocodile-like enemies (anger, lust, greed, fear, attachment, jealousy). You destroy these obstacles and carry us across the ocean of life. You have done this for many and will continue to do so. Hail to Thee, O universal Mother, Consort of Shiva. You remove attachment, jealousy and pride, You are the liberator of the whole universe, You are the invisible power of God. Hail to Thee, O universal Mother, Consort of Shiva. You are the seed and the energy of speech, You shine with Divine Light, You manifest Kundalini in name and form. Hail to Thee, O universal Mother, Consort of Shiva. Red light radiates from the sindur (red powder) on your forehead. You remove illusion and fatigue. You are the most attractive Mother. You are evoked by reciting, "Aing Hring". Hail to Thee, O universal Mother, Consort of Shiva. You bestow pleasure, prosperity and fame. You belong to Haidakhan. Your sound, "Shring Kling" is like a wishing tree. Hail to Thee, O universal Mother, consort of Shiva. The fountain of penance, Shri Charanashrit [Mahendra Baba], Invoked you by the power of his tapas. You bestow material pleasure, all powers and spiritual perfection. Hail to Thee, O universal Mother, Consort of Shiva. Happy resident of Haidakhan, You capture the minds of the whole world. Merciful, Great Goddess, Hail to Thee, O universal Mother, Consort of Shiva.

Peace Mantra (Shanti Mantra)

Let us proceed together. Let us take sustenance together. Let us act courageously together. Let us meditate together on the highest Divine Light. Let us not quarrel or be jealous of each other. Om Peace, Peace, Peace. Praise to the Haidakhandi Mother I bow to the Goddess Mother in the form of creation, giver of energy and pure intellect, bestower of all good fortune. I bow to the Mother who resides in the cave of Haidakhan, Protector of the world, Killer of the Taraka demon. I bow to the Mother who looks after the universe. O beloved Narayan -- Hail unto Thee, eternal fulfiller of all wishes. O greatest energy -- salutations to Thee. Hail to the Mother of the Universe Hail to the mother, Goddess of the universe; hail to Mother Bhawani. Hail to Durga, the destroyer of miseries; Kali, the destroyer of time. Hail to Uma, Rama, Brahman, Radha, Rukamani and Sita. Hail to the mother, Goddess of the universe; hail to Mother Bhawani. Residing in Haidakhan, the one who does good things for the people. The one who lives in the heart of the true Master, the one who takes us away from the materialistic world. Victory over Death Mantra (Mrityunjaya Mantra) We offer prayer to the healing aspect of Lord Shiva. Let us be liberated from the bonds of death and birth. Let no diseases and death come to us.

Sun Mantra (Gayatri Mantra)

O God, we meditate on your divine Light. Bestow Thy blessings on us so that our intellect may rise higher and higher to the highest consciousness. Enable us to meditate, be successful in life and realize God.