

Adhyathma Ramayanam

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ADHYATMA RAMAYANAM

Preface

Adhyathma Ramayanam, the spiritual version of Ramayanam finds a place in Brahmanda Puranam and its author is considered to be Veda Vyasa. This is a much smaller work than Valmiki Ramayanam and contains 4000 verses.

Valmiki Ramayanam depicts Lord Rama in a living form of a human being with all its noble strengths and common weaknesses rarely referring to his divinity as the real God Vishnu. But almost the entire Adhyatma Ramayanam portrays Rama as an incarnation of Lord Vishnu with many prayers and *stotrams* to Him and at the same time containing the essence of Brahma Vidya or the knowledge about Brahman through various dialogues without losing emphasis on Bhakti or devotion. Hence the greatness of Adhyatma Ramayanam lies in its fusion of *Bhakti* and *Jnana* into a single harmonious song providing melodious music to the ears and spiritually inspiring thoughts to the head and heart.

I have translated this great work not from its Sanskrit original but from its popular and famous Malayalam translation by Sri Thunjathu Ezhuthachan. The Sanskrit text with its Hindi translation by Sri Muni Lal is available in

 $\frac{http://archive.org/stream/AdhyatmaRamayana/GitaPress-AdhyatmaRamayan-Unabridged-Munilalsanskrit-hindi#page/n0/mode/2up}{}$

The translation by Ezhthachan in Malayalam is available in http://archive.org/details/AdhyathmRaramayanam-Malayalam-TunchathuEzhuthachan

A remarkable write up about what is Adhyathma Ramayana and how it is different from Valmiki Ramayana by a Scholar called Sri T.N.Sethumadhavan is added here with his permission as an Introduction to this translation. This essay entitled "Adhyathma Ramayana - The Spiritual Version of the Story of Sri Rama" was earlier published in the website esamskriti.com. This examines in depth the differences in approach between Valmiki Ramayanam and Adhyathma Ramayanam. I am deeply indebted to Sri T.N. Sethumadhavan, who helped me immensely in editing and bringing out this English version.

P.R.Ramachander

Adhyathma Ramayana: The Spiritual Version of the Story of Sri Rama By T.N.Sethumadhayan

Introduction

"The Ramayana" is not a single book like "the Bible" but rather a chronicle of history and a tradition of storytelling. Ramayana serves as an excellent window through which the great panorama of the Indian civilization is opened. The story of Rama depicted in the Ramayana unlocks a gateway leading the readers in an any part of the globe to encounter with the world-view of a great civilization that both resembles, and markedly differs from their own and a process which enables them to realize that they should have a world view in the first place.

The Ramayana tradition has enjoyed a unique popularity throughout the subcontinent of South Asia (comprising the modern states of India, Pakistan, Bangladesh, Nepal, and Sri Lanka) and beyond - for versions of the tale have flourished in Thailand, Cambodia, Laos, Vietnam, and Indonesia.

Although the core story of the travails of Prince Rama and Princess Sita and their companions remains much the same everywhere, storytellers and poets in dozens of languages have chosen not simply to translate some "original" version, but instead have retold the saga in their own words, often modifying and embellishing it according to regional traditions or their own insights and interpretations. Thus we have today different versions of Ramayana in various languages indicating the deep penetration and influence of the personalities of Rama and Sita in the hearts and minds of the Indian people.

India is very vast and has varied cultural and literary traditions. It has always maintained and nurtured plants and flowers of different kinds, colors and shapes. Therefore an assortment of varieties and traditions of Rama Katha has been flourishing here not only in Sanskrit but in all the other Indian languages since centuries. Sri Rama, even now, is the pet subject of poets, novelists, story writers, cartoonists, philosophers, thinkers, dramatists, film-makers and management consultants besides contemporary politicos of different hues.

Valmiki Ramayana, Adhyathma Ramayana, Vasishta Ramayana, Ananda Ramayana, Agasthya Ramayana in Sanskrit, Ranganatha Ramayana in Telugu, Kamba Ramayana in Tamil, Tulasi Ramayana or Ramacharitamanasa in Hindi, Kirtivasa Ramayana in Bengali, and Ezuthachan's Adhyathma Ramayana in Malayalam are some of the well known versions.

For all these works on the saga of Rama, Ramayana authored by Valmiki who is called Aadi Kavi has been the basis which is called Aadi Kavya.

Adhyathma Ramayana - Date and Authorship

Tradition ascribes the authorship of Adhyathma Ramayana to Vedavyasa since it is said to be an integral part of Brahmanda Purana. However, some scholars attribute it to the period 14th - 15thcentury AD and the author as unknown.

Adhyathma Ramayana is the portrayal of a conversation between Lord Siva and Goddess Parvati (as reported by Lord Brahma to Sage Narada). It is this work that provided Tulasidasa with the inspiration to compose his immortal work, the Ramacharitamanasa.

Brief Sketch

Adhyathma Ramayana has about 4000 verses and is popular amongst the devotees of Rama and also among the Vedantins. Written in mellifluous Sanskrit, the work sums up the main events of the Valmiki Ramayana. Discussions pertaining to Advaita Vedanta philosophy, the path of Bhakti (devotion) in general and Ramabhakti in particular and several hymns in praise of Rama are the hallmarks of this work.

Adhyathma Ramayana is essentially a Puranic work demonstrating the inquisitiveness of Parvati and unambiguous expositions by Mahadeva. But in the orthodox circles of Rama devotees, the Adhyatama Ramayana is considered to be a Mantra-sastra, a sacred book, each stanza of which is revered as a Mantra (mystic syllable) and devoutly repeated in a ceremonial way.

A question naturally arises why Adhyathma Ramayana when Valmiki Ramayana is already there. The answer could be that the purpose behind the work was not to narrate Rama Katha but to propound ideological principles of Bhakti in co-ordination with Advaita Vedanta. The very title 'Adhyathma Ramayana' indicates this as otherwise it would have been christened as Vyasa Ramayana as in the case of Valmiki Ramayana. This is to be viewed against the picturisation of Sri Rama by Valmiki as a perfect human being, a *maryada purushottama*, with embodiment of Dharma.

In Adhyathma Ramayana we see Rama as Brahman - omnipotent, omnipresent and omniscient, the cause without a cause and the One without a second. The factors that caused Him to incarnate Himself in a human form were, as stated in the Gita, to protect Dharma and destroy the evil.

Comparison with Valmiki Ramayana

In a study of Adhyathma Ramayana it is essential to know where it differs from the Valmiki Ramayana.

Valmiki's object seems to describe Rama as an ideal human character though he accepts him as an *avatar* of Maha Vishnu; but the divinity of Rama is always kept latent. This objective of Valmiki is made clear at the very beginning of the epic in verses 1 to 18 of Chapter 1 of Bala Kanda. Here Valmiki asks Narada the following questions:

- 1. "Who in the world today is a great personage, endowed with all virtues, who is courageous, who knows the secret of Dharma, who is grateful, who is ever truthful and who is established in sacred observances"?
- 2. "Who has great family traditions, who has got sympathy for all creatures, who is most learned, who is skilful, and whose outlook is ever kindly"?
- 3. "Who is courageous, who has subdued anger, who is endowed with splendor, who is free from jealousy, who, when angry in the field of battle, is a terror even to the Devas"?

In reply to this question, Sage Narada narrated in brief the entire Rama Katha which formed the basis for Valmiki to expand and make it a vast, beautiful and unique epic poem of great literary value which came to be called Valmiki Ramayana. (Narada's brief exposition of Rama Katha to Valmiki is called 'Sankshepa Ramayana' which is used in many households for the purpose of daily recitation).

The object of an epic which begins with such a description of its hero is obviously to give us a picture of human perfection. But this does not mean that Valmiki did not recognize divinity in his hero. When a person is described as a Deity, it happens that ordinary human beings start worshipping him and are not inclined to treat him as a role-model to imitate and follow. This probably must have been the reason for Valmiki to propound the divinity of Rama in subdued tones and paint him prominently as a great human being with all the human frailties and weaknesses so that the people at large may learn from his life.

While Valmiki's great epic is the saga of Rama in respect of its direct approach, Adhyathma Ramayana is a direct elaboration of its spiritual implications. In the former Rama is a great hero, in the latter he is a deity- Maha Vishnu, covered in thin apparel - held before all to worship. This is made clear in the very first chapter of the book entitled 'Sri Rama Hridaya'.

The text of Adhyathma Ramayana projects Rama as the Supreme Self; but while doing so it takes care to see that Rama is also a Personal Deity, the Supreme Isvara, who is to be prayed and sought after by all those who seek knowledge of non-duality. It teaches Bhakti of the most intensive type and stresses that through devotion to Rama alone the saving Jnana would arise in the Jiva. The teaching of the Adhyathma Ramayana is an extension of the declaration of the Svetasvatara Upanishad, "it is only in one who has supreme devotion to God and to his spiritual teacher that this truth - knowledge of the non-dual Self - when taught will shine".

Thus to establish Rama's divine status, as an object of worship and devotion and to teach that Bhakti and Jnana are not only reconcilable but always go together is the prime object this great text. In order to achieve this objective, the Adhyathma Ramayana, while sticking to the main trends and incidents of the Rama Katha described in Valmiki's epic, makes various deviations in the course of its extensive narration. A few such instances are cited below.

Another feature which distinguishes the Adhyathma Ramayana from the Valmiki Ramayana is the large number of hymns sung by the various personages in the narrative and the many philosophical discourses that are spread in various parts of the text. Besides teaching intense

devotion, these give us a very simple but profound exposition on non-dualism. Valmiki's Ramayana contains no such hymns and discourses.

Deviations

The major alteration in the fact of the story found in the Adhyathma Ramayana is the introduction of a "Shadow Sita" throughout the period of her abduction. The real Sita disappears into fire just before the golden deer episode. Tulasidasa also follows the Adhyathma Ramayana in this respect.

Compare Tulasi's Sri Ramacharitamanasa, Aranya Kanda, Doha 23 and the Chopai: "When Lakshmana had gone to the woods to gather roots, fruits and bulbs, Sri Rama, the very incarnation of compassion and joy, spoke with a smile to Janak's daughter (Sita):- Listen my darling, who have been staunch in the holy vow of fidelity to me and are so virtuous in conduct: I am going to act a lovely human part. Abide in fire until I have completed the destruction of the demons."

"No sooner had Sri Rama told Her everything in detail than she impressed the image of the Lord's feet on Her heart and entered into the fire, leaving with Him only a shadow of Hers, though precisely of the same appearance and the same amiable and gentle disposition. Lakshmana, too, did not know the secret of what the Lord had done behind the curtain."

In the Adhyathma Ramayana, Sita emerges from the fire at the end of the war when the shadow Sita enters into it. (The whole drama is preplanned and enacted at the bidding of Sri Rama Himself).

Other alterations in the Adhyathma Ramayana include: Ravana treats Sita with the respect due to a mother and Sri Rama establishes a Sivalinga at the site of the bridge to Lanka.

The major contribution of the Adhyathma Ramayana lies in the casting of Rama in the role of the spiritual teacher and in the several exquisite hymns sung in praise of Rama. There are four occasions when Rama assumes the role of the teacher and gives philosophical disquisition.

Rama reveals himself as four-handed Mahavishnu at his very birth, a feature that is not seen in Valmiki

Sage Valmiki depicts Sri.Rama as an ideal man while admitting his divinity, whereas Sage Vyasa present him as the Supreme Being incarnate with the full remembrance of his divinity and the recognition of it by all wise men.

In response to Lakshmana's questions on different occasions he teaches knowledge, devotion and detachment, methods of worship and the way of emancipation. In reply to Kaushalya's query, Rama teaches the three Yogas of Karma (action), Jnana (knowledge) and Bhakti (devotion).

The well known Ramagita is part of Adhyathma Ramayana. It contains teachings on Advaita Vedanta. The real contribution of this work is in its repeatedly propounding the doctrine that Rama is Brahman the Absolute and that Sita is His Maya-shakti or Prakriti, thereby raising the personality of Rama to the highest level and providing a firm base to the worship of Rama.

Ahalya the wife of Sage Gautama is in invisible form in the Valmiki Ramayana, whereas in the Adhyathma she has been depicted in the rock form.

In the Ayodhya Kanda of Adhyathma Ramayana the section opens with a visit of Sage Narada to Sri. Rama to remind him of the purpose of his incarnation, which Sri. Rama acknowledges. All these incidents are not in Valmiki.

In the Adhyathma, banishment of Sri Rama is accomplished by the Devas through Goddess Saraswathi, by possessing the two women i.e. maid servant Manthara and Kaikeyi. In Valmiki this incident is explained as a simple court intrigue.

Sage Valmiki's evil past has been explained in detail in Adhyathma, but not in the other.

In Adhyathma, Lakshmana requests Rama to instruct him on the means of attaining Salvation. Rama also gives him an elaborate discourse on Jnana and Bhakti, conveying the quintessence of Vedanta. This is not there in Valmiki Text.

According to Adhyathma, Ravana is aware of the fact that Sri. Rama in human form is Lord Vishnu incarnated to kill him. Ravana is also aware of the fact that destruction at Sri. Rama's hand is easier way of gaining salvation than through spiritual practices (devotion through confrontation - an example for *vidvesha bhakti*).

In Adhyathma - unknown to Lakshmana, Rama informs Sita that Ravana will be coming to abduct her, and that therefore he is handing her over to the Fire deity Agni for safe custody, till he takes her back again. In her place Maya Sita is left in Asrama, and it is this illusory Sita that Ravana abducts. This is unknown in the Valmiki.

In Valmiki, it is Kabandha who advises Sri. Rama to make friends with Sugreeva and gives details about the place of his residence, whereas in Adhyathma it is ascetic Sabari who first tells Rama about Sugreeva and informs him that Sita is confined in Ravana's palace.

After the death of Vali it is Hanuman who consoles Tara in Adhyathma Ramayana, whereas in Valmiki Sri. Rama gives her an elaborate advice of philosophy of Vedanta and the practice of devotion, besides consoling her.

In Adhyathma while Rama is staying at Mount Pravarshana after the coronation of Sugreeva, he gives an elaborate discourse to Lakshmana on the ritualistic worship of Lord Maha Vishnu (i.e Himself), thus revealing his identity with the Supreme Being openly.

Swayamprabha comes to meet Rama and praises Him, identifying him as Supreme Being. According to the advice of Rama she goes to Badari to attain Mukthi. This episode is absent in Valmiki

Sampati gives an elaborate discourse to the monkeys who meet him He quotes Sage Chandramas, while telling about the divinity of Sri. Rama. This incident is available in Adhyathma only.

A conspicuous addition in the Adhyathma is Rama's installation of the Sivalinga in Rameswara, before the construction of Sethu for the success of the enterprise. Rama also declares about the merit of Pilgrimage to Rameswara and Sethu Bandha here. These elaborations are not available in Valmiki.

Sri Rama is well aware of his divinity during the Nagapasa missile episode and Garuda's arrival to release them. In Valmiki, Rama is not aware of his Divinity till the end when Brahma imparts that knowledge to him.

Kalanemi obstructs Hanuman while he is on his way to bring Mritasanjivani, a herb that can revive one who is almost dead. This incident is absent in Valmiki.

Narada praises Rama after the death of Kumbakarna in Adhyathma. This is absent in Valmiki.

Killing of Maya Sita by Indrajit and illusion created thereon by black magic is available in Valmiki but not in Adhyathma

Before going to battle Ravana, for gaining invincibility in fighting, begins fire rite, as per the advice of his guru Sukra. This rite is blocked and stopped by the monkeys. These incidents are absent in Valmiki Ramayana.

Rama cuts down the heads of Ravana repeatedly, but could not kill him. Vibhishana informs Rama that Ravana has got amrita deposited in his umbilicus and that until it is removed he cannot be killed. This is available in Adhyathma Ramayana. But in Valmiki Ramayana as per the advice of Sage Agasthya Rama chants Adhithya Hrudaya and worships Lord Soorya to kill Ravana.

According to Adhyathma on the death of Ravana, his spirit, having luminosity of lighting enters into Rama and attains salvation. This explanation finds no place in Valmiki.

After the death of Ravana, Sita's fire ordeal is only to replace the Maya Sita by Rama. The whole event is given the appearance of a real ordeal in Valmiki.

In Adhyathma Ramayana every one praises and chants the hymn on Rama starting from Vamadeva, Valmiki, Bharadwaja, Narada, Viradha, Sarabanga, Sutikshna, Agasthya, Viswamitra, Vasishta, Jatayu, Kabhanda, Sabari, Swayamprabha, Parasurama, Vibhishana, Hanuman etc. This is absent in Valmiki.

Conclusion

Though the traditional origin of these two Ramayanas are different and though there are differences in the treatment of the subject - Rama Katha - one should not jump to the conclusion that there are contradictions between the two. We have to bear in mind that both of them deal with the same history of Rama and what Adhyathma Ramayana has done is only to make explicit what Valmiki has taught us implicitly and indirectly in his epic. As a much smaller text (containing about 4000 slokas) than that Vamiki's (containing 24000 slokas) and complete in itself, Adhyathma Ramayana offers the devotees of Rama a smaller and devotional exposition of Rama's greatness which they can use in their daily practices of worship.

Jai Shri Ram

References:

- 1. Adhyathma Ramayana by Swami Tapasyananda
- 2. Kalyana Kalpataru SrimadAdhyathma Ramayana Number October 1998 and
- 3. Adhyathma Ramayan (Hindi) Both by Gita Press, Gorakhpur

Thunjathu Ezhuthachan's Adhyathma Ramayanam Translation into English from Malayalam P.R.Ramachander

1. Bala Kandam (Chapter of Childhood)

SYNOPSIS:

This first chapter of Ramayana starts with the prayer of the author, his request to the parrot to tell the story of Rama, The importance of Ramayana with a concise entire story as told by Lord Shiva to Goddess Parvathy, The request of mother earth, devas and Brahma to Lord Vishnu to put an end to the troubles caused by Ravana, the conduct of Putrakeshti by king Dasaratha, Birth of Rama, Bharatha, Lakshmana and Shatrugna, their education, visit of sage Viswamithra to Dasaratha with a request to send Lord Rama to help him to protect the Fire sacrifice he is conducting to please the manes, Killing of Thadaga, Killing of Subahu, conduct of the fire Sacrifice, story of Ahalya, lifting of curse on her by Lord Rama, prayer of Ahalya addressed to Rama, Visit of Rama to Mithila, his marriage with Sita, and the destruction of pride of Parasurama.

1.1 Prayers by the author

(Normally written as a prelude before writing great works.)

Rama, Rama, Rama, victory to Ramachandra,

Rama, Rama, Rama, victory to Ramabhadra,

Rama, Rama, Rama victory to the ever pretty one of Sita,

Rama, Rama, Rama, victory to the stealer of the mind of the world,

Rama, Rama, Rama, victory to the killer of Ravana,

Rama, please make my mind joyous, Rama, Rama,

The soul of Raghava-Rama, the consort of Lakshmi-Rama,

Salutations to Rama, who has a very pretty mien,

Salutations to Narayana, Salutations to Narayana,

Salutations to Narayana, Salutations to Narayana,

Oh she parrot who came singing the name of Rama,

Without any hesitation, please tell us the story of Rama,

That baby of the parrot saluted those who are great,

And started telling with the memory of Rama.

PRAYER TO GANESA

The causal leader of the ganas,

The one who has the soul of Brahma,

The epitome of mercy, the god made possible

By Lord Shiva and Goddess Parvathi,

The one who has an elephant face,

Is being saluted by me to the best possible extent,

So that he helps me to completely cross the blockades created by my fate.

PRAYER TO GODDESS SARASWATHI

Please come, and live always on my toungue,

Oh Goddess Saraswathi, who has a pretty varied form,

Who is the soul of Vedas,

Without and sense of shame please dance on my tongue,

Oh Goddess with deer like limbs, like the one dressed by sky in the forest,

Oh Bala, who lives in the face of Lord Brahma, born out of a lotus,

Like the tides in the wide ocean.

Make the words of the language come in front of me from time to time,

Oh Goddess with auspiciousness,

Do not bother to see appropriateness again and again.

PRAYER TO LORD KRISHNA, SAGE VYASA AND SAGE VALMIKI

Let Lord Krishna who was born in the clan of Vrushnis,

And who was Lord Vishnu, the soul of the world, bless me specially,

I salute sage Vyasa who was born in the family that started from Vishnu,

Who was really a sage who can be considered as incarnation of Vishnu,

And who was the one who saw the illusory history of Lord Vishnu,

And who was the one who wrote all the epics.

I salute that sage Valmiki who wrote Ramayana,

Which is equal to the four Vedas

And who was deeply respected by Lord Brahma with four heads,

And who was a great sage so that he grants me boons always.

GENERAL PRAYER TO BRAHMA, ELDERS AND TEACHERS

I should be helped by the devas like Lord Brahma,

Great sages like Narada, Goddess Parvathi, the consort of lord Shiva

And also my goddess Lakshmi who was born out of a lotus.

I salute the causal Brahmin leaders, who examined my work,

And also removed all the weakness in my work by toiling effort.

My teacher told me That, all the Vedas,

Are the God who is basis of different worlds.

Those who are the basis of all the Vedas,

Are to be seen as the great Gods of this earth.

Through them and are on the part of Lord Vishnu, Shiva and other lords,

And they who were the part of Vedas,

To whom they will teach all they know?

1.2 Introduction by the author

(The author gives a brief introduction to Ramayana and expresses that he is not a Brahmin and says that in spite of that he will pray God that he becomes capable of telling the story of Ramayana)

This servant who has been working under their feet, Who is the wise man among the lowest Hindu Varnas, Am attempting to tell the old Ramayana which has been approved by Vedas, In such a way that even the ignorant would easily understand it,

And I pray that the Vedas, vedangas and knowledge emanating from Vedas,

Should become clear to my mind and I would try my best in my attempt.

Let Lord Indra, the lord of Devas, Agni who is the Lord of Swaha,

Lord Yama who is the lord of manes, Varuna, the Lord of water,

The wind God, Kubhera the God of all wealth,

The treasure of mercy Lord Shiva, Moon who is the Lord of stars,

Lord Ganapathi who is the son of Lord Shiva,

Lord Shiva who is the leader of Pramadhas,

Lord Sun who is the soul of hearing and speech, the Lord of lands,

All the beings of this world which move and do not move,

Should bless me who does not have the support of any one,

And I salute all of them through my innermost mind.

My elder brother who is much greater in scholarship to me,

My teacher who lives with very many disciples,

Let Rama the teacher and all the chief elders who are my teachers,

Should always live and bless me from my innermost self.

The Ramayana was composed by Lord Brahma in olden times, And had hundred billion slokas in this world. Once a hunter chanted the name of Rama,

And he became a great saint and seeing this Lord Brahma,

Ordered him to write Ramayana so that,

It would help in the salvation of all beings on this earth,

And Lord Narada then taught him Ramayana,

And the Goddess Saraswathi occupied the tongue of Valmiki.

Let her also live like that in my tongue also,

But I feel ashamed when I realize that I do not have sufficient wisdom,

As I am not authorized to learn Vedas and Sasthras,

I request you to please overlook and pardon this.

This Adhyathma Ramayana gives rise to divine wisdom,

And is also kept as very secret and has been told by Lord Shiva himself,

And all human beings who learn this great book,

Would definitely get salvation even within this life.

Please hear all this with great devotion,

This greatness of Rama has been told to you in a summary form,

Also if this is happened to be heard by wise people,

They would get rid of all problems immediately and also attain salvation.

For lessening the burden of this earth,

When Brahma and other devas, with great devotion,

Prayed Lord Vishnu who was sleeping on a snake in the ocean of milk,

He was born in the clan of Sun god as the son of Dasaratha who was greatly valorous,

And sent asuras who travel at night like Ravana,

To the town of the son of Sun God(Yama),

And later attained first the divine position,

And I salute the divine feet of him who is the consort of Lakshmi.

1.3 Uma Maheswara samvadham

(The dialogue between Shiva and Parvathi where a Summary of Ramayana is being told)

That goddess who is the pretty daughter of ice mountain

And who lives on his left side saluted and asked with devotion,

Him who lives on Kailasa mountain with the light of billions of suns,

In the purest of temple sitting on the jeweled throne in the yogic pose,

Who has an eye on his forehead, who is served by sages, devas and Sidhas,

Who has a blue red colour and who is her husband.

"Oh Lord who is the soul of all beings, Oh divine God, victory to you.

Oh God who lives on all worlds, Oh god of all, Oh greatest god,
Oh Sarvaa, Oh Sankara, Oh God who likes people who surrender to you,
Oh God of all devas, Oh Lord of all universe, Oh Sea of mercy,
Even if a matter is that which is a great secret,
Those people who are greater than the greatest,
When they see devotion, faith and services,
It seems teach it to their great devotees.
And so I have taken courage to ask your great self,
Along with great expectation and a mind full of devotion,
"If you have at least a small mercy on me,
Now teach me the principle of the God Rama."

Difference in philosophies, renunciations involving sciences and wisdom, The real symptoms of devotion, SAnkhya, Yoga and other aspects, The result of going to temple and starving, the result of doing fire sacrifices, The result of taking bath in sacred waters, the result of charity and gifts, The dharmas of different castes and the dharmas suiting period of life, Are heard to be with me always due to the blessings of the great yourself, And my heart is filled with happiness due to it. And having heard the cause of attachment as well as renunciation. My mental blindness has completely left me, Oh God of the universe. "I have great desire in my mind to hear the story of God Rama, And if I am suitable to hear it, Oh sea of mercy, please shower your grace on me, For except you oh great God there is no one who can tell me this." The Goddess Karthyayani, Parvathi, Bhagwathi, Said like this to the Parameshwara who is a great God, And hearing this the great God, who is the lord of entire universe, Answered her with a very happy smile.

"Blessed one, wife, daughter of the mountain, Hey Parvathi, Hey lady, Oh Darling no one has devotion to god as much as you have, It is great luck that in your mind that a desire was formed, To hear the principles of the God Rama. So far no one has requested for this and on your oath, I also have not told about it to anybody, oh darling of the soul. To get a great desire to know the very secret, Principle behind the divine God shows your wonderful devotion. Which increased greatly in the branch of your mind, I would salute the lotus feet of Rama and summarize, The wonderful and essential principle. Please hear it from me."

God Rama, the divine God, the God who is in divine bliss,

Lord Vishnu, the cause of nature, one who is alone and divine,

The greatest of men, God, The endless one, the primeval lord,

Teacher, the merciful one, the greatest one, The divine Brahmam,

The God who is responsible for creation, upkeep and destruction of the world,

The God who is himself Vishnu, Brahma and Lord Shiva,

He who does not have second, the first one,

He who loves people, The God who is Rama the soul.

The divine one who is the meaning of principles,

He who is in all souls, he who is God,

And those who think that he is only a man are ignorant ones,

And since the mind is dark due to it being hidden by illusion,

And since The hearing of the discussion between Rama, Sita and Hanuman,

Is the one which leads to salvation, I will tell it to you, darling, please hear.

But long, long ago, the lord of the universe, The God Rama,

Who has a lotus like eyes, Who is blessed with divine joy,

After killing Ravana with ten heads who defeated several devas,

Reached Ayodhya immediately along with his brother and wife,

And immediately crowned himself as the king of Ayodhya.

He who has the purest of souls, the God of all,

The Lord who does not change,

Who was being served by friends and their sons,

By the group of several type of friends,

By greatly pure people, by the brother valorous heroes,

By Lord Bharatha son of Kaikeyi, By Vibheeshana,

And by Vasishta the son of Lord Brahma and other sages,

And who Shined with a luster which was equivalent to billions of suns,

Heard the stories which are famous in this world and became very happy,

Along with his Wife Janaki who was Maya devi,

And while he was sitting on the golden throne studded with purest of great gems,

That Lord of divine joy, saw Hanuman the son of air who was standing there,

Saluting him and that merciful god smilingly saw Sita and told her,

"Hey pretty one, are you not seeing Hanuman?

He is always within me and you, always without fail,

With his mind filled with the division less devotion."

Great one, he does not have any desire for,

Anything except the knowledge of the divine God.

He is pure and deserves to be given knowledge about soul,

As he has no attachment and is forever first among Brahmacharis(Bachelor),

Please understand that he does not have any stains,

And so without hesitating please tell what is in your mind,

Oh divine one, Oh one who spreads all over, One who is only goodness,

And one who is completely filled with illusion,

He is fit to be taught about the knowledge of Brahmam,

For among those who seek that knowledge he is the first.

When at that time after Sri Rama told like this,

The Goddess called Hanuman and told him thus,

"The leading stone of the crown worn by valorous heroes,

The greatest among devotees of Rama, please hear what I say,

Please decide within your mind that God Rama is the,

The divine joy, the one and only one, one who does not have a second, the divine Brahmam,

The one who does not move, One who is not attached to anything, One who is only essence,

And that thing which cannot be known in spite of determination,

You please understand that this God Rama is pure, without stains,

One without properties, one who is not having any feelings,

One who does only good, One who is peaceful, One who is the divine soul, one who is forever happy,

A thing which does not have any birth or death and he is the divine Brahmam.

Please understand that God Rama is the cause of all, one who is spread everywhere, one who is the soul of all,

One who is everything, One who is the God of all, one who is witness of all, one who is forever, One who is everything and basis of all, one who is spread in all gods and a without sensations.

Now I would tell you the principle of mine in real terms, To you I have become the primeval causal basis, And my husband who is the divine God Allows me to create anything just by his presence.

All those which have been created by me due to his presence, Are understood by foolish people as the real divine form, Not understanding that his form does not have any birth, For only those who have realized him will know About it. In this earth, in the clan of the sun God, in Ayodhya, The God of all was born in the form of Sri Rama, And for killing Asuras who eat flesh of humans, When he went along with sage Viswamithra, He killed on his way the very bad Thadaga,

Who approached him with anger and saved,
The hermitage of the sage and also protected the Yaga(fire sacrifice),
And accompanied the very great sage called Koushika,
To the kingdom of Mithila and on the way,
Ended the curse of Ahalya who was the wife of sage Gauthama,

After blessing her who saluted his lotus like feet
He entered the town of Mithila with all respect,
And then broke the bow of the enemy of three cities(shiva),
And then married me and when he was returning,
Lord Parasurama came before him and prevented him,
And he destroyed his pride and entered the city of Ayodhya,
And lived there happily for another twelve years,
And at that time his father made arrangements for his coronation,
And due to this being prevented by his mother Kaikeyi,
Along with his brother Lakshmana, the son of Sumithra,
He reached Chithrakoota and during that time,
His father expired and entered the city of death,
And hearing this with mind full of sorrowful thoughts,
He performed the after death rites and sent,
His devotee Bharatha to rule the kingdom.

When he entered Dandakaraya forest, He killed Viradha and visited Agasthya born out of a pot, And he promised before the learned men and sages, That soon he would completely decimate the clan of Rakshasas, And then he entered Pancha vati and when he was living there, Soorpanaka the sister of the Lord of Rakshasas, Came In the grip of the arrow shot by the God of love, And Lakshmana cut off her nose, And this made the highly placed Khara angry, And he came to fight with fourteen thousand Rakshasas, But they were all killed within one and half hours time, And later Soorpanakha went to Ravana and told him about this, And Rama gave salvation to Mareecha by using an arrow, When he came in deceit as a deer made of gold, And after Ravana went away taking the duplicate illusory Sita, That man of illusion gave salvation to the bird Jatayu, And later went and later gave Salvation to Kabandha, Who came taking the form of a Rakshasa,

And later he went and saw Sabari,
And accepted the worship by her,
And he entered the banks of river Pampa,
And there he saw you and along with you,
He saw Sugreeva the son of Sun god,
And signed a treaty of friendship with him,
And killed Bali the son of Indra who was the enemy of Vruthra.

Later they searched for Sita in the southern ocean, Built a bridge, destroyed Lanka and later, Killed the enemy Ravana who came ready for war, Along with his sons, friends, mothers and servants Using an arrow and saved the three worlds, And later crowned his devotee Vibheeshana.

I who had taken to hiding inside the fire,
Was brought out making the world agree on my purity,
And riding the Pushpaka which was made by the rays of the sun,
And after taking permission of the devas also,
The lord of the world crowned himself as the king of Ayodhya,
And remained worshipped by devas and others.

"He is the Narayana addressed by Yajnas and he grants, Salvation to those who are devoted to him, he is without any stains, He always makes all actions of his to be performed by me who is his Maya devi, And he is the teacher of the world Rama who is without properties, He is the mind catcher of the world, one without change, One who is many, One whose soul is joy, The one who entertains the soul, one who does not have second, Divine one, one who does not have stains, One who is a garden to the bee like learned ones, One who is firm, One who is peaceful, God Narayana One who is beyond going, sitting, becoming wonderstruck or becoming sad, A soul without feelings, One shining whole which arrows cannot pierce, And he would not do any action at any time, One who is pure, One who does not change with time.

A collection of joy , a divine being , one who is full of illusion, and he makes , His illusory consort do the job and make it appear as if he has done it, Because I completely obey his conduct of illusion."

After the philosophy of the existence of Rama, Was explained by Goddess Sita to the son of Anjana Lord Rama with a pretty smile told him,
"The souls that we all see is but the refection,
Of the form of the divine soul that exists everywhere."

Oh great monkey, My lustrous illusion,
Without any doubt has the image in you,
Like in each and every lake, the great sky,
Can be directly seen by you, and similar to that,
The real Divine Brahmam, the form for which.
The divine God is himself the witness is very stable, my friend,
You should understand the principle behind me,
By the great Vedic sayings like "You are That",
And my devotee due to the grace of Guru,
When he understands this, without any doubt,
Would reach me and my form.

"Those who are not interested in my devotion, jump,
Into all places where science is mentioned and love that place,
To those who do not have devotion, even after hundred thousand births,
They would not get knowledge of philosophy and salvation,
Do not inform those men who do not have devotion to me,
This fact which has been told by me as God anytime.
There is no divine advice which is above this."

Thus Lord Shiva told Goddess Parvathi,

About the greatness of Rama, which is holy and held as great secret,
And which was told by the real Lord Rama himself to the son of wind god,
And it leads to salvation, it destroys sins, that which starts killing of darkness of the heart,
And which is the meaning of all Vedanthas, And is the principle behind Lord Rama.

All these divine words which were taught to lord Hanuman,

If read by a man always along with great devotion,

Without any doubt will set him free.

Great problems like Brahma hathya, even though, They have been earned in several of your births.

Would all get destroyed, told Lord Rama,

To the great Monkey and is it not the truth.

Even though he is a Man who is hated in his clan, one who steals other women and money,

Sinner, killer of mother, killer of father, one who kills Brahmins,

One who does crime to groups of yogis, one who steals gold, bad man,

And one who is found fault by the entire world,

If he chants the name of Rama with devotion,
He would be worshipped by the gods with respect,
And not only that for he would reach the land of Vishnu,
Which is even difficult to get for kings among those who sacrifice,
And there is absolutely no doubt in that.

Hearing the way that it was told by the great God,
The Goddess told with ebbing devotion in her,
"Oh auspicious one, my husband, Lord of the universe,
Lover of Ganga, The greatest God, Treasure of mercy,
One who is decorated by snake, I am now blessed,
I have become honoured, I have become contented and all this now and also peaceful,
Now All my doubts have been torn in to pieces,
All my desires have been destroyed due to your blessing,
The pure philosophy of Rama is a compound of nectar,
Though I drank that which flowed from your mouth to full capacity,
There is no possibility that my mind becomes contented,
And because of that I have to tell you one thing.

What you have told me in summary and that did not satisfy me,
All the greatness of the real Lord Narayana,
Would not add knowledge to those who consider time as insignificant,
And would not add to the wealth of those who consider property as insignificant,
And would not give daily happiness to those who consider loans as insignificant,
And would not improve the status of those who consider Gods as insignificant,
So without any laziness, please tell me in detail the holy story of Rama.

The God, the greatest God, The divine God,
When he heard the question of the Goddess,
Broke in to a pleasant smile and that divine Chandra Shekara told,
"Hey pretty one, please hear. In the olden times Lord Brahma,
Wrote Ramayana in detail with Thousand billion stanzas,
And this was accepted by the Vedas.
Under the orders of Lord Brahma, sage Valmiki wrote this again,
Using only twenty four thousand stanzas for the salvation of man.
And that was further summarized and told to us by Lord Rama.

This was named as Adhyathma Ramayanam for.

Those who read this would get knowledge of the divine soul,

They would also get wealth of children, increase of wealth,

Long life, wealth of friends, fame and freedom from diseases Their devotion als would increase and they would get salvation, And though it is a great secret, please hear it from me.

1.4 Shiva tells the story

Due to always being burdened by Ravana,
And his great army of Rakshasa.

Goddess Earth took the form of a cow and along with crowds of sages and devas,
Reached the land of Brahma who sits on a lotus and cried.

And when she told about all her pain to Lord Brahma,
And Lord Brahma after deep thought for some time,
Came to the conclusion that there is no alternative,
Other than going and appealing to Lord of the Vedas, God Vishnu,
And after thinking like this Lord Brahma with greatly added sorrow,
Took all of them and reached the ocean of milk,,
And prayed the Lord along with the devas and sages.

He then prayed the lord with great devotion, Using Purusha Sooktham and was waiting, And at that time he was able to see Lord Vishnu, With lotus like eyes with a shine similar, To ten thousand suns raising on the east.

The God's form was pretty and could not be seen, Easily even with great Sidha Yogis and which had, Smile like the light of the moon, which had a pretty form, Which resembled the full moon and that God had eyes like lotus flower, Had the colour of blue sapphire, was divine and he had, The very pretty goddess Lakshmi on his chest, And he was like the worshipful rise of God, And he was the God decorated by Sri Vathsam. His lotus like feet where very dear to his devotees, He was like the celebration of the entire world, He was served by the good, he was wearing a crown, Resembling the Meru mountain, and decorated by, Ear studs, pearl necklaces, armlets bangles, belt, ring, And his body was mind bewitching, he was epitome of mercy, And seeing him thus, The Lord Brahma became deliriously happy, And using very pretty and sweet words started praying him thus,

"Oh God of divine joy, Oh God of luck, victory, victory.

Oh God whose lotus like feet is extremely difficult to see, Even to the great Sidha Yogis who thirst after salvation, My prayer and salutations to you forever and ever, Oh Lord of all universes, Oh forever pure God, My prayer and salutations to you forever and ever, Oh true wisdom, Oh Joy, oh deathlessness, Oh God without a second and who is one and only one, My prayer and salutations to you forever and ever, Oh Ocean of mercy, Oh Lord of the universe, Who creates, upkeeps and destroys it, salutations, My prayer and salutations to you forever and ever,

One can never get emancipation in this world through, Learning of Vedas, penance or through fire sacrifices, But if we want to get salvation, there is no other method, Except deep devotion to your feet, and the two lotus like feet, Of yours have been seen by me today, due to my luck.

I need to get complete devotion always and forever,
To your lotus like feet, Which are daily worshipped with complete devotion,
By The great among the sages who are peaceful in nature.
Oh God who loves his devotees my prayers.

To the men who are suffering in the wheel of birth and death,
And have a worried mind, there is no other medicine except devotion to you,
And in my mind I have great pity towards them when I think of their death
Oh God who is the treasure house of mercy,
Please give me a boon that they think about,
Your lotus like feet which are like the baby sun
During the time of their death when there is a growing need for,
Thinking about your feet, Oh giver of mercy, Salutations,
I surrender to you God, Oh consort of Lakshmi, Oh Consort of earth,
Oh God who is personification of divine joy, Oh God, victory, victory,
Oh divine one, Oh divine soul, Oh God who is the divine Brahmam, victory,
Oh God pervaded with divinity, Oh diviner than the divine, Oh God with lotus like eyes,
victory,

When Lord Brahma prayed like this to Lord Vishnu,
He sweetly with a great smile in his face,
Asked "Why have all of you come,
Here at this time as a group and with unity,
Please tell me about this. 'and hearing this,
Lord Brahma made him understand the situation like this,
"There is nothing in this world, that is not known to you,
But still I will tell you. In all the three words,
Sorrow has reached its peak, Oh Lord,
Due to Ravana the son of sage Poulasthya,
All the three worlds have been completely destroyed, Oh God of universe."

Alas, Becoming proud due to the strength of boons given to me, Without any kindness he is destroying the entire world, He shook even the guardians of the world, And created different rules in all those places, In the war he tied Lord Indra and created, Only one rule in this world, that Ravanan, Due to that fire sacrifices were stopped. And not only that he also eats, Great yogis and great sages and catches and takes away Virtuous wives and so all good has been destroyed. Oh Lord of the world, it has been earlier decided, That he does not face death from any one else other than man, And so your goodself should himself be born as a man, And should kill that Ravana, Oh treasure of mercy, And I again and again salute you for that, oh enemy of Madhu, I should be able to think about your very tender feet.

When Lord Brahma told him like this, Lord Vishnu with lotus eyes smiled and told him like this, "With a pure heart, in olden times, Kasyapa Prajapathi served me, For some time wishing to get a son, and I am happily, Fulfilling his wish and I am going to do it now."

Kasyapa became a king called Dasaradha,.
In a place which is in earth, Of Brahma,
And kasyapa's wife Adhithi became Dasaratha;''s wife kousalya,
And I would be born as a son to them,
And there would be brother's for me,

And in the divine form , the goddess of universe , who is my friend, Who is the Goddess Yoga Maya would enter the house of Janaka, AS the death to the clan of Rakshasas, not being born to any mother, The devas should be born in the world as monkey warriors, For the sake of reducing the burden of Goddess earth," Told Lord Vishnu , and when the Lord of Vedas disappeared, Lord Brahma saluted him with great devotion.

At the time the worries of all devas came to an end,
And facing the direction where the primeval lord disappeared,
Bereft of all sorrow in the mind and with great love there,
Fell on the ground and saluted the Lord.
After giving great hope with words of solace to the Goddess earth,
Lord Brahma addressed the devas and told.

"The enemy of asuras, the treasure of mercy, the consort of Lakshmi, Would take an incarnation of a great human being, In the clan of the Sun God, in the city of Ayodhya, And all of you who are devas also should one thing. For the sake of helping Lord Vishnu as servants to him, You all should be born in the earth and also, Fight with great heroes of the army of Rakshasas. Without delay You should become monkeys, And occupy all forests, hills, mouth of caves and on all trees."

After telling to Indra and other devas, about the order, Of his Lord, he became happy and immediately, Went to his Sathya loka and Goddess earth became, Free of all her worries and became contended and happy.

Then Indra and all other great devas,
Took the form of monkeys for,
The sake of helping Lord Vishnu in the human form,
And with very fast valour on mountains and trees,
Along with a body which is equal to a mountain,
And where those great monkeys lived happily,
In earth and waited for the appearance of Lord Vishnu.

1.5 Puthra labha alochana

(The thought of getting a son)

When King Dasaratha who had extremely good qualities,
Who was pure, king of Ayodhya, , Soul of justice , valorous hero,
Equal to one born in clan of devas, Really great valorous one,
One equal to God of love and one who is the gem of mercy ,
Along with queen Kausalya and with the two queens Kaikeyi and Sumathra,
Who were giving great credence to looking after their husbands,
And along with his ministers, after thinking over the problems and blessings,
Was ruling over the entire earth and due to his being not blessed by sons,
Along with great sorrow saluted the two lotus like feet of his guru and asked,
"How and when can I get good sons , kindly tell me for,
If I does not have sons , for me all the wealth that I have only leads to sorrow."

The great sage of penance, Vasishta, after hearing this, Laughed and told to king Dasaratha like this, "You would soon get four sons, so do not be sad, Thinking about this in your mind, Oh king, Without delay get sage Rishya Srunga, And immediately perform the Puthra Kameshti sacrifice."

1.6 Puthra Kameshti

(Fire sacrifice to get children)

As per the words of his Guru sage Vasishta,
The king got the help of the sage Rishya Srunga.
He constructed the place for doing Yaga, in the shores of Sarayu,
And that Lord of earth observed the penance of the Yaga,
And after performing the Aswamedha sacrifice,
That Dasaradha who was like the Lord of the world,
Along with the sages performed with devotion the Puthra Kameshti,
For the incarnation of The Lord of the earth..
All the devas and Gods were satisfied by the offering in fire,
Made by sage Rishya srunga and at that time,
From the fire place rose the God of fire,
Along with a pot of Payasa (Sweet porridge).

"For the sake of getting sons, take this porridge, Which is made by Gods, "Said the Fire God, And gave it to the great king and disappeared, And as per the orders of sages, he took it.

He gave them their fees and saluted them with devotion,
That great hero Dasaratha, and immediately with love,
He gave half the quantity to his wife Kousalya,
And with great love gave the other half to Kaikeyi,
At that time queen Kousalya, gave half of what she got,
Without any hesitation to queen Sumathra,
And seeing this Kaikeyi also gave half her share to Sumithra,
And seeing this the king became very happy,
And the three queens got in to the family way,
Giving great joy to the citizens of Ayodhya.

Right from that time, the king of the earth, Dasaradha,
Started assembling great learned Brahmins,
And performed chanting fire sacrifice etc for the safety of the pregnancy,
And when in those pretty women, the proper signs of pregnancy started appearing in time,
The love in the mind of the great king also increased.

Like the ornaments for his queens, to the Brahmins, To the citizens, to the earth and to the gods, Sorrow became very less daily, and Great luster increased for those who talk less, He performed rituals like Seemantham and Pumsavanam, And the king also gave money to charity to his full desire, And the pregnancy came to an end and at that time, Four children were born to him at the time, When five planets in exalted position, and at that time, Lord Vishnu became the son of queen Kausalya, His star was Punarvasu and the thidhi (moon's phase)was Navami, And the great Lord was born at the time when, Lord Jupiter was along with the lord of his birth star, And it was in Karkidaga Lagnam, it was in greatly exalted position, Lord Sun was greatly exalted, Sani was in Thula Rasi, Lord Venus was in Meena rasi, Lord mars was in retrograde, And was greatly exalted in Makara rasi, All the Gods were crowding in all directions, And at that time in Poosa star Kaikeyi got a son, And the next day queen Sumithra got twins.

When God, divine soul, Mukunda, Narayana,

God of the universe, One who does not have births, One who has lotus like eyes,

And God of the earth, was born along with the symbols of Lord Vishnu,

Kausalya saw him as thousand rays of light coming together,

As if one who rises up like thousand suns,

As one wearing a honourable crown which was venerated,

By Lord Brahma, sages like Narada and Sanaka,

As one having pretty hair and with prettiness of the curly locks,

As the one having eyes which were filled with the nectar of mercy,

With hips dressed with silk of the rising sun in the sky,

With hands shining with conch, wheel and mace,

As one wearing a necklace of Kousthubha gem in his conch like neck,

As one who is having Srivathsa mole which was extremely clear,

So that his devotees who love him would be able to identify him,

As one wearing ear study, pearl necklace, anklets, girdle and other decorations,

As one having a moon like face, as one having a feet which earlier measured the world,

AS one sporting the divine joy which has been seen and seen,

And a the divine God who is responsible to give salvation and is the witness of the world,

And when she understood him as the real God Narayana,

And that very pretty Kausalya saluted him,

And started singing his praises continuously.

"Salutations to God of gods who wears the conch and the wheel,

Salutations to Vasudeva, the killer of Madhu and Hari,

Salutations to Narayana, Salutations to killer of Naraka,

Salutations to the God, the archer, Salutations to Lord of universe,

Your great self using the goddess of illusion are always,

For Creating, looking after and destroying this universe,

And depending on the three character class like Sathwa,

Even the very pure great ones are not clear as to why this is for that."

The greatest , He who is not any other one , The divine Brahmam , the divine one,

The divine soul, The divine Purusha, the complete one,

Achyuthan, The endless one, the not clear one, the imperishable one, he who is the one,

He who does not move, he who is unequalled, He who gives salvation, he who is forever,

He who is pure, he who is untainted, The God of the soul who does not have emotions,

The calm one, who is disinterested, he who is personification of absence of pride,

He who does not have any divisions, the purest one, the just one, he who does not have any stain,

He who does not have any characteristic, He who is worshipped by words of Vedas, the lord,

He who does not do anything, He who does not have a form, he who does not age, He who is honoured.

He who does not have desires, he who lives in the mind of just ones,

He who does not have a second , he who cannot be defeated, he who is forever joyful , Lord Narayana,

The learned one, the bee that hovers round the mind, the enemy of Madhu, He who is truthful, The god of all souls, He who does not have beginning, The being which collects truth, he who is served by sages like Sanaka, The personification of meanings of philosophy, he who pervades all over universe, He who is only essence, I surrender to your feet.

In your honour's stomach daily and endlessly, All the universes are always lying, And what is the cause of that type of yourself, Living within my stomach, salutations to you. And me who is foolish is now experiencing, The sensation of great devotees now.

Being daily drowned in the sea of husband, children and worries in life, I am completely confused and due to the strength of great illusion, Today I am lucky enough to see your lotus like feet.

By your mercy, we have to live comfortably,
And though this form of yours is to destroy bad actions,
Your great illusion who is prettiest in the world,
Oh God of universe, should not make me desire for it, Oh consort of Lakshmi,
The form of Vaishnava maya is very unusual,
Oh God of devas, please hide this form before others see it,
And take the form of a child which is more suitable to hug you,
And bring you up with care, and show me, oh treasure of mercy,
And I with a reason of affection towards my son,
Would serve you and cross the ocean of the sad samsara.

When she with great devotion, saluted and prayed to him,
The God who is the darling of his devotees, That great Purusha told,
"Oh mother, I do not have any problem in taking a form,
That is liked by you and it would come as you think,
For killing Ravana who is roaming with great pride,
And to bring good life to all the people on earth,
Once Brahma, Shiva and the great Lords of devas,

Prayed me with holy words and served me.

And I decided to be born in the clan of Manu,
As your child, taking the form of a human being,
And I was born as your son, because you,
Served me once with a wish in your mind,
That I only should be born as a child to you,
In your previous births and due to that reason,
I only showed you my real form."

Seeing me in this form can only be done rarely, And this is meant for getting salvation to you, If you can meditate on this form with devotion daily, Then do not have any doubt that you would get salvation.

That man who reads or hears with devotion, The discussion that took place between us, Will attain my Saujya(salvation) definitely, And at the time of his death he will remember me,

Saying this he took the normal form of a little baby, And immediately started crying shaking his arms and legs, And he was extremely pretty with the colour of blue sapphire, Also one having lotus like eyes, Mukundan, soul of divine joy, One saluted by those present in the lotus like temple of Shiva, And thus he took incarnation in his world.

Hearing the news of the birth of a son,
That king was blessed with divine joy,
And to all those servants who told the news of son's birth,
He gave cloths ,ornaments and lots of wealth,
After Seeing the face of his son , he went with great joy,
And after taking a very cleansing bath and as per the orders of the Guru,
He performed the ritual of birth and also meditated afterwards,
To Kaikeyi a son was born the next day ,
And to Sumithra two sons were born,
And Dasaratha who was the killer of enemies , also ,
Performed ritual of birth to all the children,
And after that all his citizens shed tears of joy.

To the Brahmins countless and innumerable,

Gold, jewels, cloth, land and other material were given as charity, And in the land of Gods also there was a big festival, And for Lord Indra all his thousand eyes became clear.

Remembering that that all souls of all the worlds,
Are happy daily because of him, Vasishta,
Gave the name of Rama, to the pretty boy of black colour,
And due to his,Being an expert in administration,
The son of Kaikeyi was called Bharatha,
To the son of Sumithra who had all good features,
He called him as Lakshmana, and due to,
His quality of killing all his enemies,
The other son of Sumithra was called Shatrugna,
And after giving these names to all his four sons,
The king lived happily along with his wives.

With the very pretty group of his brothers,
The black coloured, world bewitching God,
With the glance which was full of nectar of mercy,
With clear colour of the lake, with nectar like music,
With the prettiness which used to attract the universe,
With softness of body that gave rise to real joy,
With the taste of the kiss of his lips which are like red hibiscus flower,
With the humour emanating from his pretty teeth,
With the two feet which rest on the land,
And with his pretty and attractive movements,
He gave love to all the sense organs,
Of his father, mother and people of the town.

With The beauty of curly tendrils enhanced by wearing on his forehead, The mark of sandal wood, In the shape of a golden leaf of a peepal tree, The side long glances out of his eyes made more pretty, Due to his wearing black eye paint on them, The ears shining due to the handsome ear globes, The cheeks which were shining like a golden mirror, The very eminent nails, , the necklace of corals, In which here and there beads made of gold, Which he was wearing around his neck, Necklaces of pearls, garlands of forest flowers, The broad long chains made of thulasi leaves,

The incomparable light emanating from the sri vathsa,

Armlets, bangles and golden rounds that he wore,

The Arms which were shining due to his rings,

The yellow silk upper cloth that he was wearing like a belt,

And Other anklets and lotus flower that he was wearing,

The Lord of goddess along with his brothers heightened the beauty of the earth.

Goddess Lakshmi started living very happily, In Ayodhya where her husband was living, From that day onwards every thing in earth, Heightened its existence and the world was a happy place.

Their childhood made their parents very happy,
And slowly their youth also approached,
And the great sage Vasishta who was the son of Brahma,
According to dharma made the children wear the sacred thread,
And taught them Vedas along with several branches,
As also the human law book as well as their branches,
And surprisingly all these were learned them without any effort,
For they are all very difficult to teach and learn,
Due their being taught by sage Vasishta,
The son of the God who arose from a lotus flower,
To the god who was the teacher of all moving and not moving beings.

Dasaradha seeing that his sons have returned,
As great experts in the sea of the science of archery,
Became happy with the ebbing joy of his mind,
And greatly made happy the great sage.
Among Rama and Lakshmana the feeling,
Of The lord and his assistant grew up,
And in the hearts of the pretty Bharatha and Shatrugna,
There Developed a feeling of God and his servant,
And this grew more and more with the passage of time,
And at that time one day Rama with lot of happiness in his mind,
Speedily climbed on a great gem of a horse,
And along with Lakshmana who was like his soul,
Armed themselves with weapons like bow, arrow and sword,
Started travelling inside the forest for the sake of hunting,
And killed very many groups of cruel animals.

He killed very large number of wild animals like, Deer, Monkey, elephant bear, mountain boar, And lion and brought and kept them at the feet of his father, And as per the practice saluted him by falling at his feet.

Getting up at really very early morning, taking bath,
Doing with great devotion the salutations of dawn,
Saluting the lotus like feet of his father and mother,
Thinking about affairs of ruling of the state along with his brother,
After always bringing about peace without crossing the limits of law,
After looking after Dharma, and then after taking,
Very tastey and quality food along with relatives and elders,
After hearing Dharma Sasthras and historical events,
Daily with a pure mind completely merging with divine joy,
That great one, the one who was divine, one who is like divine Brahman,
One who is outside everything, Lord Vishnu, the divine soul, the personification of divine joy,
After taking incarnation in this world as a man,
Lived with the ideal role of a ruler of earth.

If we think and see it in our mind, he is the one, Who does nothing but the real truth and there are, No feelings and further evolution in him, And the divine joy of the soul is but an illusion, strange,

1.7 Protection of the fire sacrifice of Viswamithra.

At that time the great sage who was called Viswamithra,
Came on a visit to Ayodhya, knowing that Rama,
Was born in this earth due to the act of illusion,
And is really the divine soul who has taken a pretty form,
And with a view to see the real wisdom and endless nectar of joy,
He came with desire filled in his mind and mind ebbing with devotion.

On seeing sage Kaushika, the king Dasaratha,
With great nervousness started welcoming him,
And along with sage Vasishta, the son of Brahma,
He saluted him and with great devotion and smile,
Told that great sage as follows:"Due to your coming my birth has become fruitful,
And by the coming of your great self, the soul within me,

Has become contended, oh great sage,
The country which your great self has visited,
Would become auspicious and wealth will come there,
Oh treasure of mercy, be pleased to tell me,
With what objective did you come here?
I would do anything which is possible by me,
Without hesitation, Oh lord among sages, please tell the real reason."

Becoming pleased sage Viswamithra told,
With great hope to Dasaratha at that time,
"On every new moon day, meditating,
On the mane gods, I do a fire sacrifice,
But this is being stopped by Rakshasas,
Like Mareecha, Subahu and their assistants,
For killing them and protecting the fire sacrifice,
Oh king, you have to send God Rama,
And he told this to sage Vasishta also,
And without any hesitation you have,
To send Lord Lakshmana also,
Let all that is good come to you, oh king,
Oh auspicious one, oh treasure of mercy, Oh lord of men."

Getting worried that king belonging to the clan of Sun,
Calling his Guru told to him in private,
"Oh teacher, what should I tell him,
It is not for sacrificing my son that, at a time,
When I was weak and desiring for a son,
I got by God's grace Rama as a son and by parting with him,
I will definitely die and if I do not give Rama,
Viswamithra would completely destroy our clan,
Your honour may be pleased to tell me now,
After great thought, as to what I should tell him.".

"Then please hear from me the secret of the devas,
Which is being kept as greatly secret and oh king,
There is no reason for you to be sorry about.
Oh great gem among men, Rama is not a man,
The divine soul who is forever joyful and who does not have any measure,
As a result of prayers done earlier by Lord Brahma,
Lord Vishnu who is in Vaikunda, who is Narayana himself

For the sake of reducing the burden of this world, Has taken incarnation as your son and Kausalya's son.

Oh Dasaratha, I will now tell you about your previous birth.

Earlier you were Kasyapa Prajapathi, son of Lord Brahma,

And Adhithi who was your wife then is now Kausalya.

Both of you together did very tough penance for several years,

To get a son and repeated it again and again,

Addressed to Lord Vishnu along with worship and meditation.

That God who likes his devotees, who blesses and who is divine,

Came in person before you and asked, "You receive the boons from me,"

And because you immediately requested him,

"You should be born as our son," today that lord,

Has born as your son Rama, please understand this.

Oh king Lord Adhisesha is born as your son Lakshmana,

And Vishnu's wheel and conch have been born as Bharatha and Shatrugna,

And so leave away all these doubts and also hear the following."

In Mithila, The Goddess Yog maya has been born, Without born from any being, in the stage of penance And you understand that Sage Vswamithra who has come here, Would make a meeting possible between them, This is a great secret and should not be told to any one, And so without hesitation send your son."

Dasaratha who became very happy, saluted,
Sage Kausika, worshipped as per procedure and along with great devotion,
Saying "You can take Rama and Lakshmana along with you,"
The king gave his sons to him with great joy, and he calling,
"Come Rama, Rama, come Lakshmana" Took them near to him,
And embraced them close to his heart in a tight manner,
Caressed and caressed them, , kissed them on their head,
And told them, "Go so that all good will come to you,"
Those lads then saluted the lotus like feet of their father and mother,
And also saluted the feet of the sage who was their guru,
And later went and saluted sage Viswamithra.
For the sake of protecting the world the sage took them,'
And sage Kasyapa and along with those royal lads armed with,
Bow, quiver, arrows and sword, bid farewell to others after blessing them.
Along with those lads of divine feet Viswamithra walked,

And after seeing some countries after a sauntering walk, Smiled at them and told them, "Hey Rama, Hey Raghava, Hey Rama, Hey lad Lakshmana, please hear. You both are only handsome lads and you since both have been brought up, Without knowing what is hunger and thirst, for you not suffering from,

Hunger and thirst, there are two great lessons called Bala and Athibala.

Without any hesitation please learn them and then chant the same."

The sage to ld them that this knowledge is made by devas,
And he taught them these manthras,
Learning which the boys got rid of hunger and thirst,
And immediately sage Viswamithra crossed the river Ganges with tem.

1.8 Killing of Thataka

They then reached the forest of Thataka, And Viswamithra told with a mysterious smile, "Oh Raghava, , Oh ocean of valour , Oh Rama, These times no body goes these way, Do you see this forest, This is a horrible place, Where Thadaka who can take any form lives. And fearing her none of the people of earth, walks on this straight road, Oh lord of earth, salutations, When the great saint told, "You have to kill her," there are no problems, to whatever group or clan she belongs, Rama twanged the string of his bow slightly, And at that time when the entire world shivered, That Thataka who travels at night became very angry, Rushed towards Rama to eat him, And Rama at that time sent an arrow, And that arrow of Rama went and hit the chest of Thataka, And that horrible looking Thataka fell on the ground, Like a mountain falling on earth when its wings are cut, And there a pretty Yakshi decorated fully, With ornaments of Gold and jewels appeared, And when she told that she became a Rakshasi, Due to a curse, Rama permitted her to go and She reached the world of devas, and That great sage called Kausika taught, Both Rama and Lakshmana several divine arrows.

Those pure lords and that great sage,
Lived in the Kamasrama* in that pretty forest,
And after the night, they completed their morning rituals,
And they re started their travel in the early morning.

*Place where God of love was killed by Lord Shiva.

Then they entered the Sidhasramam of Viswamithra,, And they were received there by the chief sages, They also saluted them at that time and Rama, As well as Lakshmana also saluted the sages. With great love the sages treated them hospitably, And after taking rest the honourable Rama, Looked at sage Viswamithra and asked with love, "Oh great sage, please conduct your fire sacrifices now, And by doing whatever is needed, I would protect it, Without much trouble to you all, if you show, Those very bad asuras, I would destroy with my arrows."

Sage Koushika started observing Yaga at that time,
And the Rakshasas came there with an army,
And at after noon, they started the rain of blood,
And without even seeing them, Rama sent two arrows,
Aimed at the heroes called Mareecha and Subahu,
And one of those arrows immediately killed Subahu,
And at that time With great fear Mareecha started running away,
But the Arrow of Rama followed him again and again,
And the very tired Mareecha ran for another Yojana distance,
And That Marrecha went and fell in to the sea,
But even there the arrow went to burn him.

Later since there was no other method to save himself. He surrendered to Rama saying "Pease save me", And since that lover of devotees gave him protection, Mareecha from that time became a devotee of Rama, And the god of death to his enemies Lakshmana, Killed by his arrows all the rest of their army, The devas rained flowers due to great happiness, The deva drummers at that time their drums loudly, Yakshas, Kinnaras, Sidhas, Charanas and Gandharwas, Immediately saluted them and started singing their praise,

And sage Viswamithra became extremely happy, Caressed them and with his lotus like eyes full of tears, Hugged them tightly and gave them his divine blessings. With great love he offered food to those lads, And for the next three days sage Kousika related, The epics and made them extremely happy.

After telling this on the fourth day the sage again told, "You should not unnecessarily waste time doing nothing, The great king Janaka is conducting a great fire sacrifice, And hey lads, we would go to see it without delay, There is a famous bow belonging to the great god Shiva, Called Trayambaka in the kingdom of Videha king, It has been kept there at olden times by Lord Shiva himself, And it is daily being worshipped by the rulers of earth, And so you who were born in a family that rules the earth, Should see that gem of a bow which is a great holy thing."

He also told like this to the great sages who were there,
And Viswamithra went along with the sons of the king.
They reached the shore of Ganga and there they say the hermitage of Gowathama,
Which was having a great luster, which was holy and capable of giving joy.
It was full of divine trees which were laden with flowers and fruits,
It was greatly pretty and was bereft of the traffic of animals.
Rama saw that and became curious and seeing Viswamithra asked,
"To whom does this pretty hermitage, which is suitable for living,
Which does not have various types of animals, belong?
My mind is full of positive emotions of joy,
And see kindly tell me, why is that?"

1.9 Ahalya Moksham

Hearing this, sage Viswamithra told,
The divine one who sleeps on a snake "please,
Hear the truth about what happened in the past, Oh prince,
When Sage Gowthama who did very great unfading penance,
At the shore of river Ganges, in a very good hermitage,
Was living here, which is auspicious and suitable for penance,
Lord Brahma gave his daughter Ahalya, who was prettiest in the world,
And who was a divine damsel to sage Gowthama to marry.

With happiness those wife as well as husband. Sage Gowthama, Observing her service to the husband and living according to Dharma, Became very pleased with her, lived with his wife Ahalya in this hermitage for some time.

Seeing the form of Ahalya who was bewitcher of the world,

Lord Indra fell under the influence of God of love,

Lord Indra thought how to enjoy Her mouth which was like a red flower,

Her breasts which were lie ball, and her extremely pretty thighs,

And due to the effect of god of love which extremely increased,

Her pretty form occupied his mind and he became mad with love.

Due to his pain in the inner soul that Indra,
Wanted to find an end this and find a chance,
And Indra took the form of Gowthama, the great grandson,
Of Brahma and during the last ending period of night,
When sage Gowthama went to do his morning oblations,
He entered the hermitage of the sage completely lovelorn.

At the time, When he urgently started from there, after, Making love to Ahalya using a trick, sage Gowthama, Seeing that the time for rising Sun has not yet come, And getting a doubt returned early and urgently, And Indra seeing the sage at that time became scared, And started shivering all over the body.

Seeing one who has taken his own form,
That great sage became very angry and asked,
"Stop, stop, Hey bad soul, who are you?
Tell, tell the truth to me completely,
Why did you assume my form,
Hey shameless one, which great sinner are you?
Tell the truth and if I do not understand,
Who you are, I will burn and make in to ash."

He told at that time, seeing that great sage,
"I am the servant of passion who rules the heavens,
Due to my weakness and foolishness I have been caught,
All these may kindly be pardoned by your great self."

[&]quot;From today you would have thousand generative organs,

On you, bear the results of bad acts that have been committed by you,"
Thus the great sage Gowthama cursed devendra and entered the hermitage,
There Ahalya stood sweating and seeing her he told her,
"Alas, hey woman with bad character, this your bad behavior,
Hey woman with a bad mind, your cleverness is really great,
To put an end to the bad acts of yours, I will tell,
A great penance for you, so that you will repent."

"Hey servant of passion, You should take the form of a stone, And live here always thinking of the feet of Rama, Suffering in snow, sun, wind and rain, Without any food during day and night, And no beings would ever come here, And live In this pretty hermitage of mine."

"Like that when several holy years have passed,
God Rama and his brother would come here,
And that day when you are touched by the feet of Rama,
Understand that all your sufferings will come to an end,
They you should worship him with great devotion,
And go round him properly, salute him,
And when you pray that Lord, you would get out of this curse,
And if your mind becomes pure, you can also serve me,"
Saying like this that sage entered the Himalaya mountains,
And from that day Ahalya is staying here."

Thinking and thinking that when she will get coated,
By the fine dust of your flower like feet, with a sad mind,
She who is the daughter of Brahma and wife of Gowthama,
Is always living here, Hey wish giving tree of happiness,
Hey wish giving gem, and that lady with a body of stone,
Is here in a form which cannot be found out by any One,
Doing very great penance, and today itself, please destroy,
Completely without leaving even a bit so that,
Ahalya in her very pure form will come here."

After telling thus to Lord Rama, Sage Viswamithra, Held his hand and lead him inside the hermitage, And showed him the stone form that, Was doing the great penance there.

God placed his lotus like feet in a tender fashion, And that God who is consort of Lakshmi, the lord of Raghu clan. Good lord, lord of the universe told with happiness, "I am Rama" and saluted the wife of the great sage. At that time Ahalya was able to see Lord Rama, And words cannot tell about how much happiness she felt. Along with sage Kaushika who was excelling in penance, With a wish that all her problems should be over, And along with his brother, that God who can destroy problems, Appeared with is bow and arrow, dressed in yellow silk, With Sri Vathsa on his chest, With a pleasantly smiling face, With eyes that resembled the leaves of a lotus plant, With a glittering body of the colour of blue sapphire, With feet that is worshipped by all vasus and devas, With a shine which lighted all the ten directions, That God who loved his devotees stood in front of Ahalya.

She now remembered the words that were told earlier,
To her by her husband who is the great sage Gowthama,
This definitely is Lord Narayana, the lord of the universe,
Who has lotus like eyes, who is as pretty as a lotus flower,
And thinking like that in her mind, she stood up and with devotion,
Immediately worshipped him with materials for the worship,
And along with tears of joy flowing from both her eyes,
Due to her pains being over and saluted him on the floor,
With the ebbing devotion in her mind,
She stood up and again and again saluted him,
Along with a body with bristling hair due to real great joy
And with a choking voice that made her not clear,
She saw that great worshipful god with no second,
And was suddenly transported to the great sea of joy and prayed him.

1.10 Ahalya Sthuthi

(Prayer of Ahalya)

(The translation of this prayer from the Sanskrit orinial is given in http://www.hindupedia.com/en/Ahalya Krutha Rama Stotram)

Oh Lord of the universe, I have been blessed, Due to my being able to see you, not only that, I will tell further, By your grace I have been able to get little of the dust,
Which are attached to your lotus like feet,
Which is very difficult to get even by Brahma and Shiva,
And this would not have been possible,
However much penance that I did all my life,
And oh Lord of the universe, this is because of your play,
And today you appear to me as man and make me attracted by your greatness.

Filled with joy, a great magician, One who is complete, He who does not have differences between low and high, He who does not move are all your great self, The dust of your lotus feet is like a holy ganges, And purifies Lord Shiva, Lord Brahma and others, Due to your great power, and I too was able to, Get the touch of your feet just now.

Oh Vaikunta, how can I describe the good deeds,
That I must have done earlier, to attain that which was not,
Reachable by lazy souls, Oh Lord Vishnu,
Oh God who was born as a human being,
Oh Rama who attracts the mind by his pretty body,
Oh pure one, Oh wonderful one, oh valour, oh prettiness, Oh expert archer,
Oh principle which does not have a second, Oh truthful one,
Oh God who does not have beginning or end,
Oh God who is forever, who does not change, from now I would sing about you daily,
And I would not pray anybody else with devotion

That lotus like feet that is being searched by Vedas,
That navel was one from which was born Lord Brahma,
That name which is being chanted by Lord Shiva,
That God Is being saluted by me daily in my mind,
Lord Brahma and the goddess who is consort of Brahma,
Daily and always are singing the story of Rama,
Which removes all ills and which is the essence,
For removing passion and other feelings and getting joy,
And I am also daily praying that God Rama.

The primeval one who does not have a second,

One who is not clear, one who is peaceful,

One who is not subject of veda but one who is an expert in Vedantha,

The topmost one, divine among divines, the divine soul, the divine one, He who is called as divine Brahmam, personification of divine happiness, The Lord, The Purusha, the very primitive one, The one who shines within himself, The teacher of moving and not moving beings, the personification of mercy. Has assumed a form that attracts the world, And has come to the earth to bless it,

I am going to sing with mind completely full of devotion,
The Ramachandra with those properties always,
Let my mind be occupied by that independent one,
That complete joy, that Rama of the soul,
The tricky one, he who with properties which are real,
Wants to be the cause of the creation, upkeep of the universe,
He who is limitless, He who takes up the names,
Of Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva, assuming different forms,
Though he is one who is bereft of any properties
And the one who is being studied by Vedantha.

Hey Rama, Hey Raghava, I salute your lotus like feet,
Pervading with auspiciousness, it is being worshipped,
By lotus flowers by Goddess Lakshmi with both her hands,
It is also being meditated by countless number of devas,
And it has measured the three worlds in number of steps less than three.

That lotus like feet has been washed by Brahma's hands,
And it is pure and inlaid with conch, wheel and lotus flowers,
It is a place where my mind stays, it removes all ills,
It is the place where the pure souls find a resting place, Salutations,
You are depended upon by the universe, you are the universe,
And you are the primeval being of this universe.

Oh God are you not something that stands alone within each being, Oh god you are without change and the witness to everything, You do not have birth nor death, you cannot be won and you purify, You are that joy which is beyond the description by words.

You are all over the world with difference between meaning and sound, Be pleased to help my words to describe you who is beyond words, The differences between action, cause and the doer, Is shown in various different ways due to illusion.

Though a very ordinary fact, even your,
Devotees are not able to know about you,
And to the ignorant ones your form hidden by illusion,
And thy are not at all able to understand your greatness,
You who are the soul of the entire universe,
Is considered as a mere human being by the ignorant ones,
You yourself completely fill up all places,
Which are inside and outside daily.

Pure one, one who does not have second, one who is equal, One who is forever, One who is clear, one who is alone, One who is knowledgeable, one who is not clear, One who is peaceful, One who is not in groups, One who is formless, one who is strong, In presence of three fold characteristics like Sathva, The Lord who is the Jeevathma living in all beings, One who grants salvation to devotees and renounced beings, One who grants luck to those who have desires, One who gives occult powers to Sidhas.

You are the god who is the soul of philosophy, you pervade all over the world, You are expert in philosophy, one who has nothing to compare, one without stains, one who purifies,

You are one without properties, one who never worries, clear one, one who does not have any support,

You do not act, do not have a cause, one without pride and one who is forever, You are divine, the one beyond Sath chit Ananda, endless one and one having nectar like soul, You are the soul which is pure essence, the divine soul, all souls and the Lord, You are the true soul of divine Brahmam, God of all, and the greatest god, You do not slip, the primeval lord and have all gods within you, When you are all these, How can I who am very foolish and blind, understand, The principle behind you but still I always, again and again salute you.

Wherever and whichever place I live, on all days, My devotion to your golden feet should not, Change and except for this boon, I do not request for any other, salutations.

Salutations, Oh Rama, Oh Rama, Oh presiding deity, Oh Vishnu,

Salutations, Oh Rama, Oh Rama, Oh God who loves his devotees, Oh Rama, Salutations, Oh Hrishikesa, Oh Rama, Oh Raghava, Oh Rama, Salutations, Oh Narayana, I always salute you, I am dedicating all the actions that I do to you. Please pardon all the mistakes that I do, Oh Lord of universe.

The lord of Universe who cures sorrow of birth and death,
The Rama who has the shine of ten million suns,
The one who holds tightly the bow and arrow in his lotus like hand,
The personification of mercy, one who shines like a water rich cloud,
One who wears divine silk of golden colour, The consort of Lakshmi,
One who has shining cheeks as well as golden ear studs,
One who has pretty shifting eyes which are similar to lotus petals,
I pray This Rama who has Lord Brahma as his devotee.

Ahalya, the daughter of Lord Brahma with folded hands,
Prayed, Lord Rama and greatest among men,
Who was god and was standing before her
And later with the permission of the God of the earth,
Went purified and after reaching Gowthama,
Who was her husband, lived with no sorrow from then on.

That man who chants this prayer with devotion, Would become pure as all his sins would be destroyed, And he would attain the divine joy of Brahmam, not only that, Without any doubt the men will get pleasures of earth. If this is chanted with devotion keeping the lord in the mind, He would achieve all that he wants. If it is chanted by one wanting a son, he will get good sons, And if it is chanted by one wanting money, he will get lot of money, Even He who lies down on the bed of guru, He who steals gold, He who drinks alcohol, He who kills Brahmins, he who troubles parents, And even such man who is very base, if he daily, Keeps his mind on Lord Vishnu who loves his devotees and who is Narayana, And meditating on Ramachandra and reads this with devotion, And salutes god, even he would get salvation, If he is man of good behavior, is there a need to tell, That without any doubt that he would get salvation immediately.

1.11 Sitha Swayamvaram

(Marriage with Sita)

Then sage Viswamithra after becoming very happy,
Told as follows to the Lord of the earth,
"Children, Let us go to Mithila,
We also should not waste time unnecessarily,
After seeing the fire sacrifice and the bow of Lord Shiva,
We will go speedily to Ayodhya to see your father."

After telling like this they crossed the river ganges,
And immediately went to the city of Mithila,
And when King Janaka heard that,
The Lord of the sages Kausika Viswamithra,
Has reached the gate of the saints,
With a mind completely filled with happiness,
Along with great devotion and great preparations along with,
The materials needed for worship of the sage,
And along with his teacher reached the gate of sages,
And with great joy worshipped him and stood with attention,
And at that time that great king happened to see Rama and Lakshmana.

Seeing the princes who were like the Sun and the moon, That great king asked with curiosity, "Who are these most handsome people of the world, Whom even the God of love will salute? Please tellme, Are they the form of Nara and Narayana, who have, Assumed the form of men and came before me?"

Hearing that Sage Viswamithra replied to him as follows, "Please believe my words, Oh king,
Sri Rama is the eldest of the very valorous Dasaratha,
And Lakshmana is his third son,
For protecting my fire sacrifice, I went,
And brought them along at this time.
As soon as we entered the forest with one arrow,
He killed a Rakshasi called Thadaga,
This destroyed our fears and after entering Sidhasrama,
He protected the fire sacrifice without any difficulty.

And by the dust of his lotus like feet, Ahalya, Shed all her sins and was made greatly pure. He has come with a great desire to see, The illusory bow of Lord Shiva, and please show it to him."

Hearing these words of sage Viswamithra,
Immediately king Janaka treated the princes hospitably,
Those well deserved princes,
With love for them increasing in his mind,
And sent word for his minister and told him,
"Go and immediately arrange to get Lord Shiva's bow,"
And at that time Janaka told sage Kousiga,
"This Raghuvara who is a lad and son of a king,
Has lotus like eyes and this son of Dasaratha is pretty.
Suppose he is able to tie the string to the bow,
And is able to break it, he would become like a son to me."

That sage told then, "All these happen,
As per the words of god. Please bring the bow,"
The great minister immediately sent the servants,
And with great sound of Hum, came the bearers of the bow,
And immediately along with another five thousand servants,
They brought the bow of the decider of death,
"Please see the Trayambaka bow along with,
Thousand bells and dressed in finery", said the minister.

Seeing the great bow of Lord Chandrasekara, Ramachandra,
Became greatly happy and saluted it and asked,
"can I take the bow, can I attach the string, Can I pull the string, please tell",
And hearing this sage Viswamithra told,
"Do all that you can, , do not hesitate,
By this act an auspicious event will take place."
Hearing that Lord Raghava broke in to a soft smile,
Went slowly and slowly went near and saw the bow,
And with shining luster he took it and with great speed,
Joined the string and by pulling the string, broke the bow with least effort,
During that time in all the fourteen worlds,
There was a great echo and all people were wonder stuck.

With song, plays, dances, flower rain, several,

Types of musical instruments, with several auspicious prayers,

All the devas became very happy, and started serving,

The God of gods and all the apsara maidens,

Became very energetic and became happy,

At the heralding of the marriage of the lord of universe.

King Janaka hugged tightly the God who was the lord of universe,

In the crowd of all the citizens of his kingdom.

Hearing the breaking of the bow, which,

Resembled a great thunder, all the kings shivered,

Like the serpents and Maithili, the princess of Mithila,

Became very happy like a pea hen,

And in the mind of Viswamithra, there was happiness.

Maithili was decorated and made up,

By her servants and her mothers,

The pretty Maithili of the golden colour,

Wore several gold ornaments and with luster,

Wearing a necklace of gold, with respect and slowly and slowly,

Came before Rama (Vishnu), with great reverence,

And as soon as she came, she made him wear the garland of her eyes,

And later the garland choosing him as husband,

And wearing that garland, Rama with the luster of blue lotus,

Appeared extremely nice and pretty.

He shined as a very good match to the daughter of earth,

And all those people who saw that son of a king,

Immediately fell in the ocean of joy and got drowned,

And blessed that "The valorous man must live long",

And at that time King Janaka saluted and told Viswamithra,

"Now without wasting any more time, we should send our emissaries,

Along with a letter to make Dasaratha come here immediately."

Viswamithra and the king of Mithila,

Wrote and send a letter containing all the news,

In such a way that he would get belief.

And the emissaries travelled with necessary rest,

Reached city of Ayodhya, saw the king,

And gave the letter to the king of the world,

And Dasaratha who became happy on seeing the message,

Told that there is no doubt and they should start immediately.

Vasishta who is the teacher as well as a householder,
Along with his wife Arundathi started,
With great happiness along with four types of army,
Along with Kousalya and other wives,
Along with sons Bharatha and Shatrugna,
With musical instruments and cheers suiting the occasion,.
Dasaratha entered the city of Mithila.
The king of Mithila came and duely received him,
And along with Sathanandan(his guru), he saluted,
Sage Vasishta and his wife Arundathi,
Gave them Arghya, washed their feet and
Properly treated them hospitably, that great king.

Rama and Lakshmana saluted their father,
And with happiness saluted the feet of Vasishta,
And saluted in a proper fashion their mothers,
Lotus like feet of Rama was saluted by his younger brothers,
Lakshmana saluted his elder Bharatha,
Shatrugna saluted the feet of his elder Lakshmana,
And the father hugged to his chest, Rama and caressed him,
And tightly embraced Lakshmana.

King Janakd holding the hands of Dasaartha, Told with joy and sweetness as follows, "I have four daughters to be married off, And your self also has four sons, So I feel that we can celebrate the marriage, Of your four sons, Please do not hesitate." Sage Vasishta, SAthanada and Viswamithra, Fixed the good dates for marriage of the four, And a very pretty stage was erected, Gem studded pillars and decorative hangings On which gem necklaces Flower garlands and fruits were hanged, A golden gem studded seat was placed with devotion, And after washing the lotus like feet of Rama, Along with auspicious sounds of drums and other instruments, Offering in the fire was made and king Janaka, Then he gave his daughter to Lord Rama.

After he sprinkled the washed water of his feet on his head,

And Janaka stood there completely drowned in joy,
For that water that he sprinkled on his head,
Was being worn by Lord Brahma, shiva and great sages,
The lad Lakshmana married Urmila and,
Sruthakeerthi and Mandavi who had desirable prettiness,
Became the wives of Bharatha and Sathrugna respectively.,
And all people lived there very happily.

Adressing Viswamithra and Vasishta,
Janaka told with a very happy smile,
"Earlier I have heard in detail about the story,
Of my daughter from sage Narada,
When the land for the Yaga was ploughed for purification,
We could see a gemn of a girl in the furrow made by the plough,
I called that divine girl born in the sita(furrow),
Sita, because of that fact.
When I was bringing her up as my daughter,
One day sage Narada came to our place.

At that time that great sage told to me thus, "Please hear about the story of your daughter Sita.

The God Narayana, the personification of divine joy,
That divine soul who is not born, the lord and lover of devotees,
For the sake of devas and to kill Ravana with ten heads,
Has taken incarnation in the clan of God Sun,
As Rama who has dressed as an man of illusion,
Due to the request of Devendra, Brahma and Lord Shiva.

When the Lord of Yoga becomes a man, that time,
The goddess Yoga maya is born as a human being,
In your house due to that reason and,
So give her to Lord Rama without any hesitation."
And after telling this sage Narada disappeared,
And I looked after her as my daughter but with devotion,
And I can give her only to Sri Rama.
How do others know when I have decided in my mind,
And when I thought about this, I got an idea,
About using the blessed bow given by Lord Shiva.

I made up in my mind a condition that,

Only that gentleman who can break the Shiva's bow, Would become husband of my daughter, Then I made all the kings to come here, And all those kings told that they do not have, The strength to do it and left off their proud nature, And became very suppressed due to loosing their brain, And today due to your grace, which made you, Bring this wonderful Rama with lotus like eyes, I have achieved results to my intention.

Addressing that divine one who is equal to God of love,

Later Janaka talked in the clearest way,

"Now the birth as a man has become fruitful to me,

You who are morn with a form shining like ten thousand suns,

Your honour who has been born in the clan of Sun,

Are like the cloud with the streak of lightning,

Oh God who loves his devotees, The wish of my mind has been fulfilled."

I should get devotion towards your,
Red lotus like feet and I should get salvation,
Wearing the drops of water flowing from your,
Lotus like feet Lord Brahma creates the universe,
Wearing the drops of water flowing from your,
Lotus like feet, Lord Shiva destroys the universe,
Wearing the drops of water flowing from your,
Lotus like feet Mahabali got a post equal to Indra,
Wearing the flow of the dust from your,
Lotus like feet Ahalya came out of her sins and became pure.

By singing the names of your honourable self, Attachments go away and salvation is also got by, The great sages who always assume the yogic pose, And so your two lotus like feet should be rembered.

Like this Janaka prayed him using different words, And with great devotion, he gave great wealth, Janaka gave Hundred elephants, , ten thousand chariots, And horses, hundred thousand men of infantry Three hundred lady servant maids, Very many different type of divine cloths, Several types of pearl necklaces,
Different types of divine gems,
And One hundred crore gold coins, to Sita,
With great love they were accepted by Sri Rama,
He also worshipped the sages who were sons of Brahma,
In the very proper manner and saluted them.
He gave very many presents to ministers like Sumanthra,
And with great happiness Dasaratha started his journey.
King Janaka who did not have anything bad in him,
Hugged his daughter Sita and to his daughter,
Who had a pure mien, he taught her,
The way that a virtuous wife should live,
And Lord Rama who was divine,
Started his journey along with his wife.

With glorious sounds from drums like,
Maddala, Aanaka Bheri, and thurya,
With big pipes, small drums like idakka,
With people dressed in pretty romantic way,
With army made up of elephants chariots, horses and infantry,
With great joy, with father, mother and brothers,
With great sages like Viswamithra and Vasishta,
With men and maid servants,
When They started their journey speedily to Ayodhya,
The entire sky was filled with aero planes

When they were walking with all preparations,
Janaka walked with them and after he bid farewell to them,
When they were walking speedily With white ceremonial umbrellas,
With white Chowries, With ceremonial shining rounds saluting the moon,
They covered a distance of three yojanas,
And at that time they started seeing many bad omens.

1.12 Bhargava Darpa samanam

(Destruction of Pride of Parasurama)

At thst time Dasaratha went and saluted Vasishta, And asked him, "please tell me the reason for these bad omens," "King, now there will be a certain amount of fear, But afterwards understand that all the fear will vanish,

Do not have any fear, Only good will come, Do not become sad, your fame will increase." When Vasishta was replying like this, They were able to see Bhargava on their road.

When he was of the colour of the rich blue cloud,
The disciple of Lord Shiva, one who is like a forest fire,
Armed with axe, bow and arrows came,
And stood on their way, king Dasaratha,
Greatly afraid and panting saluted him,
And all other people stood completely perplexed.

With great fear Dasratha saluted Parasurama,
And started praising him in various ways,
"Oh killer of Karthaveerya, oh treasure of penance, please protect me,
Oh sea of mercy, protect the clan of the Sun god,
Oh killer of Kshatriyas, Please protect me,
Oh son of sage Jamadagni, protect me,
Oh Lord who is son of Renuka, Oh holder of axe, protect my clan,
Oh Lord liked by Lord Shiva, protect me daily,
Oh Lord who took bath in the blood of the royal people,
And who offered oblations to manes in it, protect me,
Oh ocean of penance, Oh Lord of Brugu clan,
I seek the protection of your feet.

Not bothering about what Dasraatha told,
With great anger as if a fire was starting from him,
With face shining like the Sun at noon,
He immediately told Rama like this,
"In the three words is there any other Rama, other than me?
If you are human being and a Kshatriya,
Wait, wait for a few minutes to fight with me,
It seems you have great mastery over the bow, then hear,
It seems you are the one who broke Shiva's bow with your strength,
And please know that I have a very great bow which is from that of Vishnu,
If you are born in the caste of Kshatriya and if You immediately use it,
I would fight with you or I will kill all of you together as a group,
Understand that there is no doubt about this,
Did you not know that I am the god of death of the Kshatriya caste,
And remember that we two have enmity from a very long, long time.

After the son of Renuka told like this,
The mountains shook feeling that earth is not safe,
All directions were enveloped in darkness,
The rivers and oceans went in to great turbulence,
Worried as to what all would happen, all the devas,
Started thinking and great sages started crying,
Dasaratha due to the great fear sweated all over,
Vasishta, the son of Brahma also became very sad.

The lad Rama assumed a tone of humility, And told like this to the very angry Parasurama, "If Very famous and great middle aged people, Start saying like this to young boys, Where is the source of protection for them, Oh treasure of penance. How can they observe the right duties of their caste? Is there some thing which cannot enter your holy mind, Would they not be followed at once as they are told. Always think that the fixing of the character, Of a simple boy who cannot see, cannot be done. I was born in the caste of Kshatriyas, And do not have great ability to use the bow and other weapons, Nor do I have feelings like enmity, friendship and neglect? I do not have the power to kill my enemies, And I know that even the killer of God of death, Cannot disobey your thoughts and wishes and so, Please give me the bow, I would try to twang it, But suppose I am not able to do it, please do not get disappointed.

The pretty one, the good lad and consort of Lakshmi who is Rama, Having a body similar to God of love, The divine one with the golden eye, Who is the god saluted by Lord Shiva, Brahma, Indra, Other groups of devas as also crowds of sages, With a smile saluted all speedily and happily, Then that son of Dasaratha took the bow, And when he was standing there, all the fourteen worlds, Were filled with a very great light.

He joined the string, took one arrow, put it on the bow, Pulled the string and without effort stopped it, And that Lord of Raghu clan asked the Lord of Brugu clan, Oh treasure of mercy, please tell me with joy, My arrows never go waste and so, Oh Bhargava Rama show me its aim."

As Soon as he heard the words of Rama, Sage Parasurama, Very happily gave answer to what he told, "Hey Rama, Hey Rama Valorous one, Husband of Sita, Hey Ramana, Hey athma Rama, Hey Rama who is pretty to the world, Hey Rama, Hey Lord who makes Sita happy, Hey Lord who is the joy of soul, Hey Vishnu, Hey Rama, Rama, Hey consort of Lakshmi, Hey Lord of Raghu clan, Hey Rama, Hey Rama, Hey best among men, Hey treasure of mercy, Hey Rama, Hey God who is the cause of creation, Upkeep and deluge, Hey Rama, Hey son of Dasaratha, Hey Hrishikesa, Hey Rama, Hey Rama, Hey Rama, Hey Rama, Hey son of Kausalya, Hey Hari.

But kindly here incidents of my life in the past,
Oh lotus eyed one, Oh ocean of mercy,
Even when I was a child, I went to Chakra Theertha,
And undertook Thapas of Vishnu for a long time.
By very intense penance, I controlled all my organs,
And daily served the great God.
Lord Vishnu who grants salvation, The God Narayana,
Who is served by the victorious, one who should be sung abot,
The God, the Lord, The Madhava became happy with me,
Came in my front in person and told me as follows.

Oh Brahmin get up, get up, I am pleased with your penance, Understand that you have achieved the fruits of serving me, Also understand that you are born as my incarnation, Oh lord of Brugu clan, you have several duties yet to perform. You have to kill Karthaveeryarjuna, the great king of Hehaya, Who has killed your father, though he is born as a part of me, And has great ability in the science of war with arrows. Then you have to destroy all the kshtriyas on earth, Twenty one times in war and give all the land to sage Kasyapa, And then when the entire earth attains great peace,

Then in the tretha yuga I would be born as an incarnation,

As the son of Dasaratha and we will see each other at that time, But without fail transfer my divine power to Rama, at that time, Then again do penance till the end of Brahma age, Serve me well and happily live, oh great sage.

Narayana told me like that and disappeared,
And Oh Lord, till now I have been doing all his wishes,
Oh Lord, are you not Lord Narayana himself,
Who is born as the son of Dasaratha.
I am giving to your arrow, all the power of Vishnu,
That I have so that you can take them in you.

Please make in to reality all those wishes through the power of Maya That were put forward by Brahma and other devas, Sir, Are you not the real god Narayana, the witness to the world, God Vishnu and one who is spread everywhere in the world, Now I have fruitfully achieved the reason for this birth of mine, And I have today got the positive effect of all penance done by me earlier.

By being able to see your very pure form,
Which cannot be even seen by Brahma and other gods,
I have been honoured, satisfied and became very happy.
Your form should always live within me
The six stages of live from birth to death, which lead to ignorance,
Is not applicable to you oh God, my salutations to you,
You are completely full of the soul without any feelings,
And if we examine, you are the one who gives salvation,
This is like the presence of smoke in fire and foam in river water,,
The greatness of the your Maha Maya is wonderful, wonderful,
As long as this world is completely masked by this Maya,
Till then we would not be able to understand your principle.

With the devotion that is got by good desirable company,
The men who are interested in serving you would slowly and slowly,
Would cross to the other shore, the ocean of domestic life,
Created by you using illusion, over the march of time,
But those of the men who have the knowledge of you,
Would get great Gurus, to remove whatever ignorance is left over,
Then through your grace, the knowledge from,
The great Guru would rise inside the mind.

And it would separate itself from the attachment of actions,
And get completely dissolved in your feet,
But to those people who do not have devotion to you,
In spite of billions of eons, this knowledge can never be got,
Understand that the pleasure of divine knowledge is salvation,
And I request you to remove ignorance from my mind,
And make me realize you in my mind and,
I should have a devotion to you without any doubt in me.

Salutations oh lord of universe , Salutations to Lord of Lakshmi, Salutations to son of Dasaratha , Salutations to the lord of all, Salutations to Lord of Vedas , Salutations to Lord of devas, Salutations to Lord of yagas , Salutations to lord of earth, Salutations to Lord of Dharma , Salutations to Lord of Sita, Salutation to ocean of mercy, Salutations to one with pretty form, Salutations to Rama and Rama , Salutations to Ramachandra, Salutations to Rama Bhadra , Always salutations oh my God , salutations, I think about your lotus like feet, salutations, For getting the heaven , may all the Punya (good deeds) that I have earned, Become the aim of your arrow.

Hearing that and accepting it, that Lord of the universe,
Broke in to a pleasant smile and told Parasurama,
"I became very happy and I would now give you,
All that your honoured self wants and prays,"
With great love the son of Jamadagni then,
Told with great respect to the son of Dasaratha,
"Suppose you indicate any blessings to me,
Let me always have in my mind great devotion,
To the devotees of your feet as well as your lotus like feet,
Oh Madhava, Oh Lord of Raghu clan, Oh Rama, Oh ocean of mercy."

"Let that gentleman who is able to chant this prayer, Become a devotee and a philosopher and specially, When death comes near, let them get to your lotus like feet, In their mind. Kindly bless for this to happen."

After Lord Sri Rama said, "Let it be like that,",

With great devotion the son of Renuka,
Went round Sri Rama, saluted him with folded hands,
And went with happiness to the Mahendra mountains.
The king Dasaratha became extremely happy,
And with sorrow removed, tightly hugged,
His son Rama and shed tears of joy,
And along with the very good sage Vasishta,
His sons, army reached the city of Ayodhya,
And lived there with peaceful mind and fame.

Rama and his brothers happily lived,
Along with their respective wives,
And Like Lord Vishnu living along with Goddess Lakshmi,
In Sri Vaikunta Sri Rama lived with Sita,
And that personification of joy, taking up the role,
Of an illusory man lived happily daily.

Yudhajith the king of the kingdom of Kekaya,
Sent a messanger to bring along with him,
Bharatha, and seeing which Dasaratha,
Permitted honorably Bharatha to go,
Along with Shatrugna who was very close to him,
And both of them happily went together,
And seeing their uncle, Bharatha and Shatrugna,
Became very happy and lived with him for some time.

Queen Kausalya happily lived with her son,
And his wife Maithli, and Dasratha,
Lived happily in Saketapura along,
With Rama ana Lakshmana and their respective wives,
Similar to Devendra living in his city of Amaravathi,
And The personification of joy and one not moved by emotions,
Took the form of a man for the sake of happiness of the world,
And lived happily in the city of Ayodhya,
Along with his wife Sita, who is the Mayadevi.

Ithyadhyathma Ramayane , Uma Maheswara samvadhe,
Balakandam Samaptham
Thus ends the "Chapter of Childhood" which occurs
in Adhyathma Ramayana , amidst the discussion between Siva and Parvathi.

2. Ayodhya Kandam (Chapter on Ayodhya)

Synopsis:

The chapter on Ayodhya is the second chapter of Ramayana. It describes Narada's visit to Ayodhya to remind Rama, that he should kill Ravana, the fixing of date for coronation of Rama by Dasaratha, the stopping of the coronation by Kaikeyi on the advice of Mandhara as dictated by Goddess Saraswathi sitting on her toungue, the grant of two boons to make Bharatha king and to send Rama to the forest for fourteen years, the advice of Rama to Lakshmana, the leaving of Rama to the forest along with Sita and Lakshmana, their meeting with Guha, their visits to hermitages of saints Bharadwaja and Valmiki, the story of Valimiki, building of Rama's hermitage in Chithrakoota, relating the old story by Dasaratha of his killing a sage in the forest, death of Dasaratha, the coming back of Bharatha, his great sorrow, the advice of Vasishta to Bharatha , the visit to forest by Bharatha along with his army, the discussion of Bharatha and Rama , the going back of Bharatha with slippers of Rama, visit of Rama to the hermitage of Athri and meeting of Sita with Anasuya in the hermitage.

2.1 Introduction to Ayodhya Kandam

Oh Parrot which is dear to Lakshmi, come here, Understand that it is not good to delay things, Please tell with interest and great joy, The story of Sri Rama further. Please hear, I will tell it in short, Many types of problems will disappear, And sorrows will also not come, By hearing the stories of the lotus eyed God Rama who is the treasure house of luck, Of Sita who is but Goddess Lakshmi, Put an end to the pride of Lord Parasurama, Travelled further and entered the city of Ayodhya, And entered the great palace along with his father, His mothers, The guru Vasishta who was son of Brahma, With his brothers, with the army, With Sita who was the daughter of earth, And along with the people who received them, And there was happiness for the earth, Because they saw the very good qualities of Rama.

When The angry god, the greatest god, the god of the universe,

The god who wears serpents, (the son of Kadhru) as ornament,

One with divine form, he who does not have second, he who is the winner over death,

The divine one, he who grants safety, the god and destroyer of evils of Karma,

Started telling the essence of the story of Rama to the goddess who was his wife,

Who was wearing incomparably great corals and was the daughter of the mountain,

She was drowned in joy and saluted the feet of her lord,

And he started telling the story with very great devotion.

Even if the story of God Narayana, One with pretty eyes like lotus,

The one who attracts the mind of ladies, Madhava,

One served by Narada, one who likes sit on lotus flower,

One who saves people from hell, an expert archer,

Lord, friend of the people, One who pervades in different worlds,

One who is the soul of several types of learning,

One who has thousand names, One who has pretty lotus like face,

One who is the enemy of Narakasura, one who is born in family of Sun,

Sri Rama the divine, Best of all purushas, ocean of mercy,

One who gives what one desires, one who is the cause,

Of the destruction of clans of very many Rakshasas,

The real Mukunda, One who gives joy, a gentleman,

One who gives wealth as well as salvation to his devotees,

One who frees desires, one who keeps those detached souls in his heart,

One who is clear, one who is not clear, one who is endless, One who is free of the drawbacks,

One who has power, one who loves those who surrender to him,

And One who gave salvation to Ravana who was the king of asuras,

Is heard day and night I would not get satisfied and I do not want even salvation.

When The Goddess Gowri who is pretty.
Told like this with devotion,
lord Shiva, the killer of God of love smiled,
And told, "Oh pretty one, please hear."

2.2 Narada Raghava Samvadam

(Discussion between sage Narada and lord Rama)

One day Rama ,the son of king Dasaratha , One with lotus eye , one who looks after devotes, One who likes auspicious gods , Raghava, One who is saluted by Lord Shiva , Kesava, Was in the private quarters engaged in love sports, Along with Sita who has an auspicious body, And he was black like the blue lotus, Had moving eyes like leaves of blue lotus, Had the shine of blue sapphire, was incomparable, Was pure, one who is liked by Shiva with blue neck, One who is forever, one who does not have any stains, And his body was covered with ornaments of gems, And he was sitting on a gem studded throne, And was being fanneed by white fan with gem studded handle, By his own wife, and he had decorated his crescent like forehead, By marks of sandal paste, and whose neck, Was decorated by the shining Kousthubha gem, And when he was spending his time chewing, The betel leaf given by Sita with moon like face, Narada came and decorated the world, For the sake of all the worlds of universe.

He was with the shine of the full autumn moon, And had a body shining like a pure crustal, And came immediately from the sky, And appeared very fast with great respect.

Sri Rama also immediately got up with agitation,
Seeing Narada and immediately stood up,
And along with the gem of lady Sita,
Fel l on the floor and saluted him.,
And he provided water to wash his feet,
And Seat, water for drinking and also for worship,
And after the honourable Narada told,
Raghava, he sat down and smilingly saluted him.

Slowly he told that great sage,
"Salutations to your feet Oh ocean of mercy,
To us who are family people who are,
With mind embroiled in various matters,
Your lotus like feet, which is extremely,
Difficult to see would make us wise.
It may be due to good deeds that I have done earlier,
That I got a chance to see you,

Oh son of the lotus born, Oh great sage, Oh treasure of penance, my clan, birth, And kingdom has become very clean today.

Oh treasure of mercy, kindly tell me,
What I can do to you now?
What reason made you undertake this visit?
Kindly tell this with great joy,
And though I am a fool,
If you have mercy on me, I will be able to do all."

Hearing this, with a slow smile, that great sage Narada Addressed Lord Rama who likes his devotees, And also was a great human hero and told with love.

"Why you are putting me in deep illusion,
With words that imitate the usual men,
And which are clever and which were delivered sweetly?
Oh Lord of Raghu clan, please do not,
Increase the illusion of my mind, with sweet words,
Though the words were of domestic nature,
It may be needed by the great ones like you.

"The words of yours that you are a householder,
Are really very true, Oh Lord of Yoga,
It is also true that the Goddess of Illusion,
Who is the cause of all the universe,
Is your divine wife, Oh God who is the father of all universe,
When all the fourteen worlds are your house,
Your word that you are a householder is also true,
And all the different people are born out of your illusion."

Since right from Brahma to the lowly grass,
Which include all the moving and not moving beings,
Are your children, it is only true, when you claimed,
You are a householder and is it not true that,
For all the animals of the world that are seen,
Always, you are chiefly their father,
And is not the Vishnu Maha maya,
Who takes colours like such as white, red and black,

And character divisions like good, royal and base, your wife, And she is the one who gives birth to all beings, And so it is but proper without any doubt that you are a householder.

Oh greatly intelligent being , you are a householder, Greatly interested in son, friend , wife and in all things, And for the great house of the three worlds, You are the one and only one householder.

You are Narayana, And Janaki is goddess Lakshmi,
You are the killer of god of love and Janaki is Uma devi,
You are the Lord Brahma and Janaki is Goddess Saraswathi,
Are you not Sun god and Janaki the light,
You are the moon and Janaki is Rohini,
Are you not Devendra and Janaki is Sachi devi,
You are the fire God and the daughter of earth is Swaha,
You are the God of death and she is the law of punishment,
You are Niryathi and she is the darkness.

You are Lord Vishnu and Janaki is Lakshmi,
You are the God of wind, and Janaki is the right course,
You are the Kubhera and she is giver of wealth,
You are the king of kings and she is the earth,
Oh lad who belongs to clan of kings, Oh Lord of Raghu clan,
Oh God with lotus like eyes, Oh Rama, Oh treasure or mercy,
Are you not Rudhra and she Rudhrani,
You are the sacred tree and she is the climbing plant,
Why should I tell these in more detail,
Oh ocean of truth, valour and good character.

All that, all that which is masculine,
Oh God venerated by Vedas, all those are you,
Oh God who attracts the mind, all that which are feminine,
And all that is Goddess Janaki,
Without either of you, I do not see or hear any other thing,
And Oh lord of the Universe how can one,
Search and serve a thing like that.

Are you not the one who is hidden by illusion, And are you not the one that which should not be made clear, And only from that arises the great philosophies, And from that arose pithy formule to make things clear.

Oh Lord of the earth, From the total soul of the mind and body,
The entire world was developed and this would also include,
Pride, the five vital airs and the magic of sense organs,
And then there is birth, death, pleasure and pain,
And that which is called soul by the pure beings,
Is that which is the primeval knowledge, which cannot be described,
And some people call this as the cause of action,
And the three ways of action of the mind, which is the root,
Are the reality, that which is hidden and that which is the cause
And all these together becomes specially the being,
And Lord, you are complete, divine and separated from it.

Are you not that lotus eyed one,
Who is shining divinity and the divine soul,
Which is the reflection of the entire world,
Which exists above all the worlds,
And which is the witness for everything,
From you all these worlds were created,
And all that exists, exists within you,
And at the end all these merge with you,
And proper thought shows that all these are your sports,
And definitely for everything you are the cause,
Oh Narayana, Oh killer of Naraka and lord of human beings.

All beings carry the fear like feeling,
That the real rope is assumed to be a snake,
And once we come to know that we are the divine soul,
Then the sorrow of life, birth and death come to an end,
By hearing your name and stories,
The devotion grows in the branch of mind,
And when that devotion slowly matures,
In the mind, the knowledge of you would arise,
And when that devotion becomes fully mature,
Without any doubt, one gets salvation,
Please count me also as one amongst,
The slave of the slave of your devotees,
Please do not attract me by your illusion,

Oh Lord of universe and bless me daily.

Once upon a time from a lotus growing out of your belly,
My father the Lord Brahma took his birth,
And specially bless me as I am existing,
As your grand son and your devotee,
Again and Again Narada saluted him,
And told these things along,
With eyes completely filled with tears of joy,
And that sage who carries the Veena continued.

I have come here at this time due to,
The wishes of Lord Brahma,
Since you have promised that you would kill Ravana,
And protect the world and have taken incarnation as a man,
And as the son of Dasaratha and though this is assured,
It seems King Dasaratha has decided of crowning you,
So that his country would be protected
And you also would agree for this proposal,
And later there may not be any time or chance,
To kill the ten headed Ravana and though,
You are a truthful man who has told,
That he would protect the truth,
But Brhama has asked me to tell you,
That since you have taken birth as a man,
There is a chance that you may forget it.

Hearing that which was related by Narada,
Sri Rama told the following as the answer,
"I would not break my oath at any time,
And so do not get sad within your mind,
This is only postponing the act,
And I see there is a reason for that.
For completing any task, we have to
Study the suitable occasion, so that task is accomplished.
Does not God Shiva have the form of time,
And sometimes attempts do fail,
And so everything has to be done at proper time,
For otherwise our attempt would be only an apology.

[&]quot;I am going to the forest tomorrow,

I am telling this as an oath at the feet of Lord Vishnu, Afterwards we would live in the forest, In the form of sages for fourteen years, And I would completely eradicate, The clan of Rakshasa as well as Ravana at that time, Making Sita as the causal need for it, This is a promise that the Rakshasa would be killed." Said Sri Rama and with mind full of joy, That time Narada went round Sri Rama, And after taking permission from devas and sages, Went with great happiness to the place of devas.

Those men who read or hear or even remember,
This discussion of Sage Narada and Sri Rama,
With devotion would get salvation without any doubt.
Suppose you want to hear the story further,
For removing problems, I am going to continue telling it.

2.3 Sri Ramabhishekam aarambham,

(Starting of the coronation of Rama)

Once the king Dasaratha was resting With a mind full of joy, he saluted, His clan Guru Vasishta, the son of Brahma and told, "The citizens and important ministers, Are always praising Sri Rama, and When they see many different good qualities in him, Without any doubt they become happy. Since I am becoming an old man, I want to crown Rama, my first son, as soon as possible, So that he can look well after the earth and rule it, And I have told about this earlier to you. And knowing the desire of the people, Arrangements have to be made quickly. Bharatha and Shatrugna have gone, To their uncles place and yet have not returned. The next Muhurtha day is Pooyam(Pushyam) Which is a good star and I am thinking in my mind, That we need not wait for them and perform the cornation now. So we have to start making the arrangements today, And start collecting all that is needed immediately. And you also should tell Rama about it without delay, Let us erect pretty hangings and decorations immediately, And along with the pretty flags, The sounds, Of Big drums should be played so that, Happiness spreads in all directions.

Then later with great respect,
Looked at Sumanthra his minister and told,
"Please make all auspicious arrangements,
As per the words of Vasishta,
Tomorrow we have decided to crown,
The lotus eyed one, Rama As Yuva raja (assistant king)."

Sumanthra filled with joy, saluted,
Vasishta and asked him,
Please tell me all that you need,
And I would make arrangements for them without delay."
Sage vasishta after little thought told Sumanthra,
'Hear, tomorrow morning, in the courtyard,
You should arrange for sixteen pretty maidens,
Who are prettily made up and also,
We need to dress the elephants in gold."

Then the well decorated four tusked, Elephants who were born in the family, Of Irayatha should come forward.

Arrangements should be made for,
One thousand gold pots,
Pots with sacred waters in which,
Divine gems should be put and,
Covered with leaves of sandalwood tree,
And also we have to arrange for a new hide of tiger,
And also arrange for a gem inlaid fan with golden handle,
And also clean cloths decorated by pearls,
Garlands, other ornaments, and,
We should ensure attendance of good sages,
Holding the Dharba grass there.

Along with dancers, girls and brides,
Dancing, musical and instrument playing community,
Divine musical instruments should be played,
From the pretty courtyard of the king,
Military consisting of horses, elephants, chariots and soldiers,
To show their strength
And people should come dressed,
In their finery and ornaments and,
in all temples there should be special worship,
And the houses should be decorated with row of lights,
And also send word for other kings to attend,
And let the coronation of Rama be celebrated with luster.

After thus deputing away Sumanthra, Vasishta immediately rode in a chariot, To the house of Rama which was lustrous, And approached it with great joy, And when Rama came to know of this, He went and saluted him by falling at his feet.

Rama made him sit in a gem studded seat, And along with his wife, with devotion, Using the pure water in a golden pot, Washed the sage's feet and wore, That divine water on his head, And with a happy frame of mind told.

"Hear, I have become blessed today,
As I was able to wear the holy water,
Which has been used to wash the feet,"
Hear this sentence as told by Ramachandra,
"Good, good, are the words that you uttered,
Oh son of a king, I have to tell you something,
By wearing the water washing of your feet,
Even Lord Shiva would become blessed.,
Oh king my father Lord Brahma, only,
Became purified after wearing that water,
And now for the sake of teaching common people,
Oh man of valorous wonder, you told like this.

I have a very good understanding of you, And I have become what I am because of you."

The real divine Brahmam, the divine soul,
The one who gives salvation, the one who pervades in universes,
The god has been born in this world,
By this time without any doubt,
For the sake of the devas and with great mercy,
For killing Ravana and removing their pains,
And for giving salvation to his devotees,
Oh great lord, you have been born.
It is extremely secret as it is for the sake of devas,
And that is why I am not bringing it to light now,
Please do all the actions that are needed,
As the man of great illusion, Oh consort of Lakshmi."

You are the student and I am supposed to be your teacher, Please teach me for the good of the world, oh lord, You are the teacher of all moving and not moving things, And really you are the grandfather of father's, Being hidden from all, but spread within everywhere, You who are the one who makes all the universes move, Are a form that is really the real meaning of all philosophies, You who are the real force behind all actions, Have taken the human form as son of Dasaratha, In the earth—using—the power of Yoga maya.

I have understood this fact earlier,
As my father Lord Brahma had told it to me,
And after knowing this only, I have become,
The priest of the clan of the sun god,
So that I can have contact with you,
For if something good comes, it is not a mistake.

Today the wish of my mind was fulfilled, I am only asking one more thing, Oh Lord of yoga Let the Goddess of great illusion, The bewitcher of the world, Not make me more attached and attracted to everything. If you are desirous of repaying me as your teacher, My desire is that I should not be attached due to illusion, As per your desire, I am free of everything. And do not tell what I told elsewhere.

Due to being told by king Dasaratha, Oh lotus eyed one, I came here. He wanted me to tell you. That the coronation would be tomorrow. Along with Sita, you have to observe fast, And sleep in the floor today, Also you should observe Brahmacharya(celibacy). I am going to make arrangements, For several things for the coronation. Without being late come there at dawn, Saying these that greatr sage got in to the chariot and left. Later Sri Rama secretly told Lakshmana with a laugh, "Tomorrow father wants to celebrate my coronation, As Yuva Raja, without any doubt, For that, I am the doer for namesake, And you are the one who will get the kingdom, Son, Since you are my soul, Get dressed and be ready for that, It is definite that you are equal to me, And no body would compete with us for these

When things like these were being talked about,
Sage Vasishta went to the palace of the king,
And told in detail all the news with joy,
And king Dasaratha was happy to hear in detail,
The worships and rituals that are to take place,
Of the Cororonation of the lotus eyed one,
From Vasishta, the son of the lotus born god.
One gentleman with joyful curiosity,
Told about this news to Kausalya and Sumithra,
When they heard it they became greatly joyous,
And gave him a pure necklace,
Kausalya, for the sake of good luck of her son,
Went and worshipped Goodess Lakshmi with joy,
"Oh Goddess, Oh great Goddess, You are my only help,"
And then she saluted the Goddess with devotion.

2.4 Ahbhisheka vignam

(the stoppage of the Coronation)

The teller of truth, the valorous king, Dasaratha,
Whether he would celebrate the coronation of his son,
Is doubtful, because he is amenable to the daughter of Kekaya
And because of this worry grows in my mind,
Oh Durga, Oh Bhagawathi, Oh destroyer of bad acts,
Avoid bad luck and help us, Oh Ambika,
The king Dasaratha is a lover,
And Oh God, we do not know the will of Kaikeyi,,
Let only good should be brought about, "saying thus,
When Kausalya was being worried and sad,
All the devas joined together,
And made a request to Goddess Saraswathi.

Oh Mother of the world Saraswathi, Bharathi,
You have to urgently go to Ayodhya.,
For stopping the coronation of Sri Rama,
As we do not find any other way,
You have to live on the toungue of Mandhara,
And living there by making her tell Kaikeyi
And induce Kaikeyi to talk and by this means,
You have stop the coronation,
Later without any problem you can return.
When devas requested like this,
Goddess Saraswathi went and lived in the face of Mandara,
And she lived there for the work of devas.

At that time Mandara the hunch back, With three bends making up her mind, Entered the palace, and seeing Mandhara, Who entered speedily Kaikeyi asked, "Hey Mandhara, tell me about the reason, For the entire country to be decorated."

"It is definite that the coronation of, The lotus eyed Rama would be celebrated tomorrow, Oh ill fated one, oh fool, Oh very proud lady, Because of you being asleep all the time, When a great danger comes to you, You do not have any friend, definitely. The coronation of Rama is for tomorrow, Oh head gem of the lovely women."

Hearing what she told and surprised,
The daughter of Kekaya got up,
And took a very luxurious armlet,
Made of gold and gave it to her and told,
"When times are very happy,
What problem do you expect to come to me?
I am not able to understand, as much,
As I know not of any problems whatsoever."

In my mind I do not love anybody,
More than Rama, You please remember,
And not only that my love towards Rama,
Is much more than my love to Bharatha,
And without any doubt Rama also loves
Me more than Kausalya, and remember
That no one has more devotion, faith,
And Respect to me than Rama.

Would my dear son give good things,
To any one but me,
He will not utter a word that I do not like,
And he never has any difference between me and his mother,
Without any laziness he would look after me,
With great love, and oh fool.
What is the reason for your fear,
Towards Rama, for my son is liked by all,
As there is no enmity in his mind,
He is peaceful and merciful.

She heard the words of the daughter of Kekaya, And as soon as she heard them she further told, "Poor one, Hear from me the reason for that great fear, Has not the king forcefully sent your son, Bharatha and Shatrugna who loves him, To see his uncle, and I am sure this is willful."

If it is the coronation to Rama,
Lakshmana would have great influence with the king,
And so it is luck for Sumithra, and the ill-fated you,
Would daily serve as a slave of Kausalya,
And Bharatha would possibly,
Have to live serving the son of Kausalya.
Do not assume any royal treatment for you,
For there is a possibility that you would be sent away,
From the country or even killed.

When there is pain by the bad treatment,
From co wives, it is better to die,
Rather than live in this world suffering,'
There is no doubt to it, please hear what is good for you.

Suppose you are interested to act,
The king would hold coronation for your son,
And Rama would go to forest for fourteen years,
By the rule and order of the king.,
Then the entire country will come to Bharatha,
And you can also live with great fame and power,
Suppose you want, Oh bosom friend,
I will tell you a trick for that.

Once when Indra for the sake of friendship,
Invited Dasaratha to help him in the,
War between devas and Asuras,
The king along with the bows and arrows,
Got in to his chariot along with his army.
He entered the country of devas with you,
And when Dasaratha got ready for the war,
And was fighting the war, he did not notice,
That the nail stopping the wheel of the chariot had become loose,
And you seeing this put your hand in the hole and held the wheel,
For the sake of saving the life of your husband,
And stood like that till the war came to an end.

After killing his enemies, the king,

When he got free after the war came to an end, Saw what you have done and became very happy, And hugged and caressed your very pretty body, And with a smile told that king of kings, "What you have done is great, great and I have, Decided to give you two boons, because you, Have saved me, you can ask for them now," You, after hearing the words of your husband, Were happy and mixing it with in your mind told, "Would you permit me to save this offer of boon, So that I can ask the two of them, on some other occasion, And this is my request to you now," And now you can ask those two boons today, Without any hesitation, And I due to the order of the God. Suddenly remembered about this, which I had forgotten."

With courage immediately you enter,
Your home of anger and lie down there,
After breaking away all the ornaments,
After untying your pretty black curls,
After wearing dirty cloths, lie down
On the floor so that, Your body is full of dust
And after wetting your face and breasts,
Completely with tears by crying and crying,
And then ask the king for those two boons,
And make him firmly to take an oath granting them.

Kaikeyi immediately did as told by Mandara, Without any defeciencies, thinking,
That all these are very good for her,
And Kaikeyi told Mandara, "Now,
Till Rama goes to the forest,
I would be lying her, if that does not happen,
I would definitely give up my life.,
If the king does coronation to Bharatha,
And make him rule this country,
I would give you for the sake of your enjoyment,
One hundred villages without any doubt."

"If no difference comes to your determination,
Surely, whatever you have thought in your,
Mind would be achieved "saying this Mandara left,
And later that queen followed her advice.
Even if one is brave, very kind, blessedWith good character, follows rituals,
Follows justice, follows the teacher completely,
Is of good conduct, Is having clear perceptions,
Is interested in knowledge and also disciplined,
By the company of bad people, over time,
You Would definitely became hated by good people.
A good gentleman should keep bad people far away,
And completely avoid them with great effort,
For even gold will lose its luster, with coating of dirt.

Then at that time king Dasaratha, after,
Talking with his ministers about,
The Coronation of Rama with lotus like eyes,
Entered the private quarters of his wives.
There due to not being able to see,
His wife who was his friend of the soul,
He became very nervous and that king,
Thought like this in his mind,
"Normally as soon as I enter the house,
She would come near to me with a soft smile,
And where has that pretty lady gone today,
And this makes my enthusiasm vane slowly."

"Oh maids, please tell me, where is your mistress,
Who has an auspicious form, Where else she has gone,"
When the king asked like this,
The Maids of that lady told like this,
"We do not know anything, as she has entered,
The house of anger, Oh king,
Your honour, please go there and follow,
All her wishes, without any delay."
Becoming scared after hearing this the king,
With nervousness went near her and after sitting down,
Slowly and softly patted her and asked,
"Darling, pretty one, Oh wife tell me why,

Why are you lying down on the floor,
With dust coated all over you and with sorrow,
Oh lady who has a very pretty face, Oh lady of good character,
What happened now which made you sad,
I know that all the people in our group,
Will never do anything undesirable,
Oh wife, was it females, males,
Who did something undesirable to you.
If you tell me, I would without hesitation,
Punish him or even sentence them to death."

If you happen to like an extremely poor man, I would make him extremely rich,
Else suppose you dislike one most,
I would make him forever poor,
I can make one punished by death,
Even if he does not merit such punishment,
For I am always under your control,
Hey lady, what is the reason for your sorrow.

At this time, more dearer than my soul to me, Is my son Rama, and I am taking an oath, on him, who is one with sterling character, Oh gem among women, that I would, Do as per your wish, and so my wife, do not grieve, And when Dasaratha told like this to Kaikeyi, Hearing his taking an oath, she became more alert, Wiped her tears got up and, Told the king slowly," you who have taken an oath, If you have really has been telling the truth, I would now tell you what I want most, And Oh king, do not waste your oath.

"At the time of the war between devas and Asuras,
I helped you, by saving you from your problem,
And that day you became very happy with me,
And did you not give me two boons to me at that time?
I have kept the two boons with you,
Saying that I would request them when I want them,
And I desire to have them today, Oh king."

Out of that one is that you have to, Perform coronation of Bharatha today, And the other one is that Rama, Should go to the forest today itself, That valorous one should wear a tuft, Dress himself in the barks of trees, Would dress himself as one who does penance, And should live in the forest for fourteen years, Eating only fruits and roots, Oh king. The country should be ruled by Bharatha, And Rama should go to the forest in the morning. And if you do not give these two boons to me, I would definitely and surely die today." Immediately after Kaikeyi told like this, The king fainted and fell down on the ground, As if a mountain hit by Vajrayudha fell on the land, And the king fell as if he is attacked by a fever, After a moment was over, The king shedding tears and shaking told, "Alas, I have to hear these words which cannot be tolerated, Is it a bad dream alas, Am I seeing it alas, Have I suddenly become mad, Has my time of death come near, Oh Lord Parameshwara, Oh God, Oh lotus eyed one, Oh Parabrahma, What can be done by me now."

Seeing and again seeing the face of,
The foolish Kaikeyi who was standing,
Like a tigress near him, Dasaratha,
Was scared of her and told her,
"Oh lady, why are you saying like this,
What harm has Raghava done to you?
What is the reason for your telling words,
That may lead to my death,"
Earlier I have hear you telling me words,
That were praising the character of Rama,
"He does not have any difference in his mind,
At any time between me and the lady Kausalya,"

And to you who have been telling like this earlier, Why these thoughts have come to your mind."

"I can give the country to your son, Oh Lady with good character, Is it, Necessary for Rama to go to the forest? There would be no fear for you from Rama, Even though Bharatha remains as the kng," Saying this and crying and crying again, That king fell down and caught the feet of Kaikeyi, And then making her eyes red Kaikeyi told, "Why are you becoming mad Oh king, Sir, Why are you telling these lunatic words? If you tell words which are lies, You would go to horrible hell? "if the lotus eyed Rama does not go, To the forest in the morning, Without any doubt, I would take my life, In front of you the king, This is certain, Please protect your name that. King Dasaratha is the keeper of truth, And do not suffer pains and sorrows, By leaving from the correct right path, Oh king, for nothing do not make the oath, That you have taken on Rama as an illusion." Hearing the very firm coercing words of Kaikevi, Thinking of the need to part with Rama, The king was drowned in the ocean of sorrow. Then he got up, sat up lied down, And cried and prattled thinking of his son, And crying Rama, Rama, Rama, Spent the night like a year.

By the time that the Sun was raising,
The flatterers, musicians and others,
By playing the auspicious instruments,
And shouting "Victory" and by various,
Forms and types of music, at that time,
Reminded the king that it was time to wake up,
And then the ebbing anger in her mind,

Immediately made them go back, And they stood there with great sense of wonder

And roamed here and there with great joy.

Then by that time for the sake of celebrating the coronation,
The town was completely filled up by people,
Brahmins, Kshatriyas, Vaisyas and Sudras,
The saints, the maids along with,
The white umbrellas which increased splendour,
Fans, groups with lighted plates, flags, decorations,
And wearing gold ornaments and other make ups,
The army consisting of elephant, horses, chariots and infantry,
The ladies of the rich families, citizens came.
The shining golden throne studded with jewels,
Gold pots, tiger skin and all that Vasishta wanted,
Without any fault in them were arranged.
Women, children, old people and other city people,
Immersed in the very many entertainments,
Had completely not slept at night,

The lad Rama who is our soul, Wearing a very pure crown, With a cheeks well decorated by, The very pretty ear studs, With the pretty eyes resembling the lotus leaf, With the face similar to the full moon, With the shining smile, cool like that of moon light, With teeth which resemble the jasmine buds. With lips which have the splendour of hibiscus flower, With the Kousthbha gem hanging on his neck, With the shining and pretty chest and the lips, With the yellow silk over the body of the colour of the dusk cloud, With the shining golden belts worn over the flower like dress and the hips, With the thighs which even a great elephant will salute, With the knees similar to the forehead of the elephants, With the shining arrow case shining like the god of love, With the feet similar to that of a back of a tortoise, With the pretty back which makes you salute him, With the end of the feet similar to a lotus,

With the body which would be saluted by the blue sapphire,

Wearing necklace armlets, rings which increase his prettiness, Wearing dress of silk and riding on the neck of any elephant, Along with his younger brother Lakshmana, Would appear before us to be seen, And we have been hungering for such a sight, Of Rama who is the son of the Lord of this land, And could be seen definitely in the morning. This ogress called night is not going away, And they, who are the citizens, all with a heart full of anxiety, Are searching for the Sun God and not able to see him, And the wish is making them drown in the ocean of joy

2.5 Vichinnabhishekam

(The coronation that did not take place)

At the time the Sun rose up,
But the king had not still woken up,
The chief minister Sumanthra
Anxious to know the reason,
Thought a lot and slowly,
Entered the quarters of the queens.

"Oh king who belongs to the clan of friend of lotus flower, Oh king, Oh best among king of kings, Victory, victory."

Like this he praised the king and saluted him on the floor, Stood up and again saluted him, and then he saw,

The worried king with shedding tears and lying on the floor,
And also greatly upset and seeing him thus Sumanthra,

Immediately addressed Kaikeyi and asked her,

"Oh queen equal to deva ladies, darling of the king,
Oh Qheen Kaikeyi, Always victory, victory,
What is the reason for change of the mood,
Of the king, Oh consort of king of kings, please tell me,"

Hearing this Kaikeyi replied like this to Sumanthra,.

The great king did not get any sleep, At night and that is the reason, For his being not all right and, Also he is sick in the mind, And keeps on repeating Rama, Rama, And always thinking about only Rama,
And also since he was not able to sleep at all,
The king has become greatly worried.
Since the king is sad in not seeing Rama,
Without delay go and get Rama."

Hearing this Sumanthra told, "I can go and bring that lad easily, But oh lotus eyed one, how can I go, Without the orders of the king himself." Hearing this the king himself told, "You go and get Rama here quickly, I have to see without delay the face, Of that pretty one called Rama Kumara," Hearing this Sumanthra became scared, And went to the son of Kausalya and told, "Your father is calling you urgently, So without any delay you have to come," And Rama hearing the words of the minister, Speedily along with his younger brother, Lakshmana got in to the chariot, And reached the house where his father was staying out of love, And saluted both the feet of his father, And fell at his feet in the ground,"

When the king readied himself,
To take and hug Sri Rama,
And extended his hands,
He fainted and fell on the floor.
Saying Rama, Rama and seeing him,
Rama speedily took the king and also hugged him,
And then with respect he made him lie on his lap,
Seeing this the ladies with heightened sorrow,
Started crying and wailing, and hearing their,
Cries sage Vasishta immediately entered the house,
And Sri Rama at that time asked,
"What is the reason for my Father's sorrow,
People who know it, please tell me straight,"
And then the daughter of Kekaya told straight,
"You are the only reason for your father's sorrow.

In the world the root of sorrow is pleasure itself, And you can easily make amends for that, And make your father leave his sorrow, And for removing the sorrow of my husband, You should at least play a role."

You make your father teller of truth,
Because he is a great protector of truth,
The wish in the mind of the king is definitely,
Your duty as you are his first son.
I have been given two boons,
By your father when he was happy.
And those two which can be done only by you,
Were requested by me today.
Ashamed to tell you about them,
He has become disconsolate,
And you are the only one to save,
Your father who has been tied by his oath.
You please understand that Brahma,
Coined the word son(puthra) because,
They would save their parents from hell call "puth".

Hit by the trident of the words of the mother,
Rama who was the son of the ruler of the country,
Told with lots of sorrow as follows,
"Is it necessary to tell all this, mother,
For the sake of father, without any doubt,
I would give up even my soul or my mother,,
Or Sita, without any sorrow in mind,
If my father wishes, Oh mother,
I would even give up this country,
I would even give up Lakshmana,
Within no time, If he tells me."

If it is necessry to fall in fire or drink poison, If father tells, I will do it. There is not even Little doubt in my mind about it, you understand, The son who does the wishes in the mind, Of his father without him telling is great, The one who does it after he tells is medium,

Though it is proper, a son who says that,
It is not his duty is the poop of his parents,
Say the good people and this is all I have understood.
So it is for sure that I do not have sorrow or pain,
For observing what my father tells me,
This is an oath, this is an oath,
I am taking an oath and there is no two opinions about it.

After hearing the oath of Kaikeyi, Told the following words to Rama, "Let all the things that have been collected, By your father for your coronation, Be used to celebrate the Coronation of Bharatha. There is also a second boon, it is that, You should live inside the forest, For fourteen years in the garb of a sage,. The king feels bad to tell you this, And also it will cause sorrow to him." Hearing this Sri Rama told like this. "What is the problem for carrying it out today, Let the coronation of Bharatha be performed, And oh mother, I would go to the forest forthwith, Why did not father tell me about this? What is the reason for his thought and sorrow? He is very suitable to protect the country, And I am prepared to leave this country."

To carry out the burden of a country is a punishment,
But Residence in Dandaka forest is very easy,
It is only because of the mother's love,
That she asked me to rule only my body.
Bhageeratha brought Ganga from the sky,
Speedily to the nether world,
So that his ancestors are satisfied,
And Puru made his father very happy,
By giving his youth and taking his old age,
And both of them became great by the grace of their manes.

Thinking of such an insignificant matter, There was no need for my father to be sad." The king after hearing the words of Rama, With great sorrow told his son, "Since I am a slave to ladies, a lover, And a worst king, without any delay, Tie me with a rope and take the country from me, You will not have any sin by doing that, Otherwise I would be suffering the guilt. Of not following the oath, son, Ocean of good character, Oh Raghava.."

The king of kings Dasaratha again,
Started crying and telling,
"Hey Rama, Hey Lord of the world, Hey hey Rama,
Hey rama, Hey, hey the lord of my soul,
Oh son how will you go in to the deep forest,
After going away from me?"
He went on telling many such things,
Shed tears and was telling unsteady words and again cried,
Hugged him tightly and again hugged him,..,
And then left out several hot breaths,
And seeing his father who was greatly upset,
Rama washed his face with cold water,
And told him several words of consolation,
Which were really great and that
Great diplomat further consoled him

Why does my father unnecessarily become sad?
Oh king, how is this a punishment?
For protecting the truth, we have,
No dearth of strength for these two,
My brother will rule over the country,
And I would comfortably live in the forst,
If we analyze It is more comfortable,
To live in the foest rather than to rule the country,
It is good that My mother has alloted to me with love,
A job which is not difficult to do.
I will salute my mother Kausalya,
Tell Maithili about the news,
And would come soon to depart., he said.
That god went to his mother's palace,

And there that mother who was a follower of Dharma, Was conducting fire sacrifice and worship, By well acknowledged Brahmins, For the orderly progress of her son. She also gave monetary gifts to many, And she with devotion established the feet of God, In her mind and was in deep meditation, And did not see her son who had come there.

At the end Sumithra with happiness, Went to Kausalya and told, "Rama has come, have you not seen, Oh Darling of the king, please see " And then seeing Rama who is saluting her, Slowly she caught hold of him and caressed him, And then she made him sit on her lap, Then smelt his head and smelled with joy, That black body which was like blue sapphire, And slowly patting him she told, "My son, is there any reason that, Your face should look wan and faded? Are you hungry, if so sit down to eat." And when his mother told him like this, Rama suppressed his great sorrow, And told his mother as follows.

"Now there is no time to eat,
I have go urgently to live in the forest,
Long ago my father had given,
Two boons to my mother who is the daughter of Kekaya,
One was to make Bharatha rule the country,
And the other was that I should go to the forest.
And live there for fourettn years,
As soon as it is over, I would come back without delay,
Oh mother, please live with satisfaction till then,"
As soon as Kausalya heard the words of Rama,
She fainted and fell on the ground,
Then when she woke up, she started,
Crying and crying as she was drowned in the ocean of sorrow,
And she then told her son,

"Suppose you go to the forest today, Without hesitation take me also there, For I cannot live without you even for half a second."

If you go to the Dandakaranya forest today,
I would go to the home of the god of death,
Is it possible to tell and describe,
The sorrow of the cow which has parted with the calf,
If Bharatha has to rule this country,
Is there a law that you should go to the forest.

"Think whether you have done any errors,
To Kaikeyi or for that matter, your father,
I and your father are equally elders to you,
And suppose father tells you to go and suppose,
I oppose it and tell you not to go,
Suppose you disobey me but obey your father,
I would definitely put an end to my life,
And that will lead to the destruction of humanity."

Hearing the words of Kausalya like this,
Lakshmana who was standing there with a burning mind,
With fire in the eyes and full of sorrow and anger,
Seeing Rama started telling,
As if to burn the entire world in fire,
"What is the reason for all these sorrow?"

Lunatic minded, a zombie, an old man,
One who is slave to ladies, one who is restless,
And one who is adamant is our father,
And I am saying let us arrest our father,
And all those who are against us,
And kill them instead of needlessly,
Being sad about it and without any problem,
Celebrate the coronation and,
There is no need to become sad for this,
Oh mother become happy,
And let us celebrate the coronation of the great son,
And definitely I have the valour to do that,
And if even our Guru starts to do,

Things that are unjust, we have to discipline him.

After telling like this when Lakshmana was,
Standing ferociously as if to burn the entire world,
After breaking in to a slow smile, speedily,
And with joy, he was tightly and firmly embraced by,
The pretty one, one who is the darling of Goddess Lakshmi,
One who is joyful, one who is of the colour of bee,
One who has eyes like blue lotus, One who is,
Worsipped along with music by Indra and the group of devas,
One who is like the full moon, One who is dear to Lord Shiva,
And One who is like a wish giving tree to his devotees.

2.6 Lakshmanopadesam

(Teaching to Lakshmana)

Oh son, Oh son of Sumithra, Oh lad,
Please hear my words leaving out competitive spirit,
I have understood your principles,
And also your love towards me,
And also that no one has love to me as much as you have,
And also it is definite that no job is impossible for you,
But please hear this one from me,
Only if the visible things like kingship, body,
World, incomparable wealth and land are the truth,
Then only your effort will be proper,
And suppose it is not, what will result?
All the pleasures are as temporary as the lightning,
And they vanish quickly like our life, please remrmber this."

The human life is like a drop of water,
Fallen on a metal piece made red hot by fire,
And some thing which vanishes in a second,
Like the frog which is in the throat of a snake,
Seeking for food, the beings caught in the grips of time,
With a melting mind, seeks for pleasures.
Understand that the meeting that we have with,
Son, friends, wife and others lasts only for a little time,
Like the wayfarers in a rest house of the high way,
Are getting upset when they meet and part,

And like the wooden pieces floating in the river
The meeting of the people in the world is purely temporary,
And also wealth also is not at all stable for men,
And would the state of youth be with us permanently."

The pleasure out of a wife is like a dream,
And short life also is similar, Oh Lakshmana,
The life between birth and death which,
Is intermixed with pleasures, if properly,
Studied is also like a dream, my friend,
And remember it is like a city of Gandarwas,
Which cannot be seen, and the foolish people,
Observe that the Sun god comes out speedily,
Goes speedily in to the sea, followed by sleep,
And again the sun god comes out fast.
People who have this type of imagionation in their brain,
Never think about anything over time,
And they do not know when the soul goes away,
And are lying drowned in the sea of illusion.

With old age, with white hair and wear and tare,
Some people die with enlarged desires,
Though people see using the eye,
They are not able to know the greatness of illusion,
The foolish people think that now it is a day,
After some time it will be night, which would be followed by day,
Not knowing the acts of God, and without,
Remembering all the sports done by,
The God who is but the form of time,
Live a life like water in an unbaked pot,
And people are never are able to understand the goings of God.

"It is certain that the enemies called diseases, Would come and destroy the body, And like the tigress wear and tare will come near, And definitely attack the body, And the death is always within us, Looking for a proper time to attack, The beings due to their body, mix the pride, Add desires to it and live,

And chant that, "I am Brahmin", I am the king", "I am a noble man", all their life, And during that time they eat, go poop, Or even burn in to white ash and disappear, Or can even become worms under the mud, And so it is not good to have desire because of the body."

The body is but a mixture of skin, flesh, blood, Bones, poop, urine and semen and is, Made of the five elements and it would, Be pervaded by illusion and that body, Is subject to change, it is certain.

Due to the desire again due to attachment, To this body, you are thinking of burning the world, And that thought of yours in the mind, Shows that you do not have wisdom, Lakshmana.

All the defects are with those who love their body,
And come to them due to their anger, you please remember,
The feeling of a man that "I am the body",
Is due to ignorance which is the mother of desire.
And once you think that "I am not the body,
But am the soul", that thought is the killer of desires,
And is the real knowledge and please know,
That ignorance is the one that makes the life of birth and death,
And knowledge is that which completely destroys this thought.

So if you are, one thirsting for salvation,
You should sit alone and develop that deep wisdom,
And then passion, anger, avarice as well as desire,
Would all become your enemies, please understand,
And also please know, that anger is the emotion,
That puts a stop for the aim of getting salvation,
And that gentleman completely destroys,
Mother, father, brother and friends."

Due to anger arise misunderstandings, Due to anger man gets tied up by domestic life, And Is not anger the real destroyer of Dharma, And so the wise man should give up anger,
And is not anger definitely the god of death,
And strong desire is the river Vaitharani,(Indian equivalent of Styx)
That encircles the city of death.

Happiness is the garden of the devas,
And always hear that peace is the wish giving cow,
Think about this and pray for only peace,
And then always you will never have sorrow,
Hear that the soul lies above the body, sense organs,
The movement , intellect and ego,
Please always think that the soul in you,
As filled up with the pure , dazzling self filled with joy,
Which is the meaning of all philosophies,
Which does not have any actions, which is for ever,
Which can be known in the state of Nirvikalpa Samadhi,
As witness of everything and god of everything always.

You who know the essence of everything please hear, Pleasure, pain, difficult duties have to be undergone, You have to definitely carry out with utmost sincerity, All the duties dictated by organs as well as Karma, Without attaching yourselves to the results of Karma, And as fated by Karma, dedicating it to the supreme god.

Since none of the karmas can attach,
Themselves to the pure soul,
After understanding all that I told you,
Always meditate on that form of wisdom,
Giving away egoistic feelings, and daily,
Get drowned in divine joy, remove,
From the mind the desires created by illusion,
For egoism is the reason of all dangers.

After telling like this to Lakshmana,
With a happy face he told his mother,
"Please hear mother, Let not my words,
Which are clear cause sorrow to you,
Unlike the people who do not know the soul,
You know that sufferings cannot be caused to it,

All the people who live in this world cannot, Always live together and since you know everything, Please understand that I would speedily, Come back after living in the forest for fourteen years, And so please throw away all the sorrow, And bless me with a happy heart.

"If there is one desire in the mind of father,
Mother also should have the same desire,
It is definite that The virtue of a married women,
Is the repetition of all the duties of her husband,
If my mother permits me with happiness,
I do not have any sorrow whatsoever
And the life in the forest would be pleasurable,
Do not have any sorrow in your mind."
Saying this he saluted her,
Again and again at the feet of his mother,
With love and she took him on his lap.
Hugged him and bathed him with her tears,
And then she immediately told words of blessing,
And then Kausalya begged the gods.

"Oh creator, Oh Brahma, Oh God who sits on a lotus,
Oh healthy ocean of mercy, Oh greatest Purusha, Oh Hari,
Oh winner over death, Oh great God, Oh consort of Gauri,
Oh protectors of different directions who have Indra in front,
Oh Durga, Oh Goddess, Oh destroyer of sorrow,
Oh cause of creation, upkeep and dissolution,
Whenever my son takes to walking,
And whenever he sleeps forgetting everything,
Please protect him with great joy."

When her son Rama requested like this,
She hugged him tightly with falling tears and,
She permitted to go to the forest saying,
"Live in the forest for fourteen years and come back,"
And immediately Lakshmana with a broken voice,
Told Rama to his satisfaction,
"Whatever doubt that was remaining in my mind,
Has vanished after hearing your words.

For the sake of doing service to your feet,
I also want to accompany you and,
You have to give permission to that with joy,
Oh consort of Sita, Oh Ramachandra, Oh treasure of mercy,
And suppose you do not permit, I will take away my life,
Oh Lord of Raghus, Oh lord with a moon like face."
And then the lotus eyed one told him with love,
"if so you can also come with me."

Then to take leave from Sita,
He entered Sita's house happily.
Seeing her husband who has come,
She got up speedily with a smile,
And with water in a golden pot,
Washed his holy feet with love,
And with shyness and a soft smile,
That pretty one slowly and slowly told.

Oh treasure of mercy, how come you have come, By walk without anybody accompanying you? Oh husband where is the valorous elephant, The ornamental umbrellas, decorative fans, The pair of chowries, the musical accompaniment, And the made up look with gold and gem ornaments? How come you have left the minor kings, And have come with a very worried look, alas?

Hearing the words of the daughter of Videha, The son of the lord of earth told like this, "He gave me the kingdom of Dandakaranya, For earning good deeds, please know, I am going immediately to look after that, And you live here without sorrow in the mind. Oh wife you live here happily , Looking after my mother Kausalya." Hearing the words of her husband that Janaki, Told like this to the king Rama, "Your father is in a state that he, Cannot even part with you at night, And in such a circumstance , why,

Did this thought of giving a forest kingdom,
To you Come today to his mind, what is the cause?
Was it not the king himself with joy,
Made arrangements for the coronation yesterday,
Tell me speedily whether it is true, my husband,
Please tell me in detail all that has happened?"

Hearing this Sri Rama told her,
"Oh gem in the garland of great ladies, hear,
The king had earlier promised to give,
Two boons to my mother who is the daughter of Kekaya,
In the land of devas during a battle between asuras and devas,
For showing great valour and helping him."

One is to make Bharatha as the king, And the other is to send me to forest, Deciding in his mind that he would, Be going against his oath and being afraid of it, Father has already given the boon to mother, And so I am going today to the Dandakaranya, And live there for fourteen years, Avoiding any rule and I will come back then. You please do not tell no to it, And leaving love life, live with my mother " After hearing this as told by Sri Rama, That lady with a face of the full moon told. "I would be the first to walk to the forest, And you can only come behind me, Your going away leaving me is not proper, And you have to understand that."

That Sri Rama told her who speaks sweet things,
And walks like the elephant king,
"How can I take you there,
For it is full of densely grown trees,
Wild lions, tigers, pigs, bison,
Elephants, pythons wolf and other animals,
The Rakshasas who eat human beings,
And also very many bad wild animals,
Which are innumerable and seeing all of them,

We would become perplexed and filled with fear, And for ladies there is a special sense of fear, please understand."

"Oh lady, there for food only roots,
And fruits which are sour and bitter are available,
Clean and tasty foods, sweet pancakes, rice, drinks,
Good quality honey, drinks of milk are not there at any time,"

Ups and down caves , holes in the land , harsh stony path,
Would be all over that bad way , which is full of thorns,
Except for that type of harsh path,
You would not be able to see any body there known to you,
Apart from that the climate would be cold winds, hot weather,
And the suffering due to these are extreme.
We have necessarily walk with our legs ,
And when we see the very bad Rakshasas,
No body would be able to tolerate it., underatand?
So obey my words and live here ,
Looking after my mother in a proper fashion,
And for coming back it would take ,
Fourteen years, there is no doubt about this."

After hearing the words of Rama,
With increasing sorrow again told,
"Lord, I am dharmic wife of virtue,
And I do not have any other support,
Oh treasure of mercy, there would not be any problem,
Please do not end my penance of serving your feet,
When I am living in your presence,
Who can ever cause harm to me?"

"Eating some roots and food with water,
As The remains of food eaten by husband,
Is equivalent to nectar to me,
When I am walking with my husband,
Even very sharp pointed stone and thorns,
Is equivalent to walking on spread flowers to me,
Oh Lord equivalent to god of love, do not forsake me,
By me you will not have any problem,
And Oh Husband, I do not have any fear."

Once a Brahmin expert in astrology,
After determination has told me,
"You would be living in the forest,
With your husband and there is no sorrow,
Also I will tell you a truth that I have,
Heard earlier and I would tell you that now,
Though several poets have written the story of Rama,
Along with joy, I have not heard one,
In which Rama has gone to live,
In the forest without Janaki?

Is there any existence of Prakrthi from Purusha? If we properly think are not both the same? We have to remember the chant during marriage, That these two will not part till time of death, When it is like that, if you leave me and go, To the forest alone and without me, I would take my life away today itself.

After Hearing what that goddess told,
The king along with a slow smile told,
"So my wife, come along with me soon,
A sorrow need not come due to my telling you something,
Oh Janaki, please give away all the necklaces,
And other ornaments To Arundathi, (wife of Vasishta)"

Then he told like this to Lakshmana,
Please make the noble Brahmins to come,
And as soon as he told this to him,
He got several great Brahmins to come there.

Clothes ornaments cows,
And unlimited money with great respect,
Was given to great Brahmins who had mastered Vedas,
Who were of good character, who were great,
Because of very good character and who were family people.

He also gave gifts to the very great Brahmins,, Who were the assistants of his mother. Also to all those who live in his private quarters, And to his servants he gave gifts by various kinds. Due to his giving gifts to the sages and Brahmins, They recited words of blessings to him with joy, Shedding and shedding great amount of tears. Janaki along with love gave gifts, To Arundathi who took it with happiness.

Then the valorous Lakshmana, entrusted,
His mother Sumithra to Kausalya,
And saluted her and then Sumithra,
Hugged her son and also blessed him well,
And also told the following advice to him,
"You have to always serve your elder brother,
And always walk by his side without parting from him,
Always daily think that Rama is Dasaratha in your mind,
Also you have to think me as the daughter of Janaka,
And think Ayodhya as the deep forest,
And once You firmly believe these without illusion,
You would be happy there and cme back happily."

Lakshamana completely took the advice,
And saluted his mother with respect,
And then along with his bow and arrows,
Stood near Rama and saluted him.
Immediately Rama along with Sita,
And Lakshmana, went to salute,
His father and at that time,
With happiness he saw the citizens of Ayodhya.

The pretty lad, the stealer of the mind,
One has pretty black body, Raghava,
One who can be compared to God of love,
One who is lovely and handsome,
The honourable Rama, the ever pretty Rama,
For all the world, the Rama of the soul,
The one with eyes like lotus,
One who is served by Lord Shiva,
One who pervades in different worlds,
When he was walking towards his father's home,
The citizens who were sad seeing,

That he was walking to the palace, Told each other with great sorrow.

Alas, alas, see, see, ho,
Oh god why has this come to this alas,
Along with brother and his loving wife,
Without any help, he is walking,
With a path strewn with stones and thorns,
And which is bad path and very difficult to walk,
With their pretty, greatly soft and slippery feet,
Which appears to be softer like a red lotus,
And the mind of the king which asked them,
To daily walk in the forest is very cruel.

Till yesterday no one had the love for son,
As much as king Dasaratha had,
What is the reason for this thought today.
Hearing this immediately another one told,
"It seems he had given two boons to Kaikeyi,
And because of that Rama is going to forest today,
And Bharatha would live as a king,
He could go to the forest along with him,
Because he cannot tolerate parting with him."
Hearing these type of talks between,
The Brahmins of the city, Vamadeva,
Told to the citizens the following.

2.7 Rama Sita thathwam

(The principle of Rama and Sita)

None of you should be sad by thinking of Rama,
And also Due to Janaki who has a pretty form.
I am now telling you the principle,
Please hear with great attention,
Rama is the real Maha Vishnu,
Who is the primeval Narayana with lotus eyes,
Lakshmana is Anantha and the daughter of Janaka,
Is the goddess Lakshmi who is the illusion of this world.

Due to the different properties of Maya*(illusion),

The god assumes several different forms, Lord Brahma who was born out of the lotus, Has the Rajasa property and created, The two worlds in a very clear way, Assuming the form of Vishnu, Which has predominantly Sathwa form, The god, who is divine and is never born, Always keeps on protecting this world.

*God does not have any properties
But illusions makes us see them.

In the form of Rudra, with the thamas property,
That consort of daughter of mountain destroys.

Becoming pleased with the devotion of Vaivaswatha Manu,
That God took the incarnation of fish.,
And he killed Hayagreeva, and returned,
Back all the Vedas and he is this Rama.

When the ocean of milk was being churned,
And when the Mandra mountain entered the nether world,
The one who took the form of a severe form of a tortoise,
And held the king of the mountains on his back, is this Rama,
The one who killed the bad Hiranyaksha,
Taking the form of a boar and lifted the earth,
And played in the causal ocean,
Is this Rama who is this causal man.

He who took the form of the roaring Narasimha, For looking after his devotee Prahalada, And tore the chest of the horrible Hiranyakasipu, By using his cruel nails is, This consort of Lakshmi who is an expert in saving.

When Atithi with great devotion requested him,
And also worshipped him for the birth of a son,
Along with great mercy, he who was born as,
Her son and younger brother of Indra,
And went to his great devotee Mahabali,
Requested for three feet of earth,
And measured the three worlds in three feet,
And got the earth from Mahabali and gave it back to Indra,

As the Trivikrama who likes his devotees is also Rama.

For killing exterminating of kings, Who were born as hater of Brahmins, The one who was born as Parasurama, Is this Rama who is the blessing of this world.

He has been born as the son of Dasaratha, And the husband of the daughter of earth in this world, For saving Dharma by killing all the Rakshasas, And to lighten the burden of this earth. He is primeval, not born, divine soul, god of gods, The divine one who is an expert in Vedas though not a Brahmin, Narayana, the greatest Purusha, one who does not change, The causal man, Rama, the stealer of the mind, And the reason for his is going today to the forest, For killing Ravana for the sake of devas, Is not because of Mandhara nor Kaikeyi and None of you get startled, the reason is not even Dasaratha. The God Vishnu who pervades the earth, the Madhava, The Vishnu along with the daughter of Janaka, The great goddess of illusion who Is the one who creates, upkeeps and destroys, Is starting now with excess of joy.

Yesterday Narada came here and,
Rama told him "for killing of,
The Rakshasas, I will definitely,
Start to the forest tomorrow"
And from this, please understand,
That he is not sad at going to forest,
And so please do not think of Rama and be sad,
All of you, please chant "Rama", "Rama",
And to all those men who chant "Rama", "Rama" daily,
There would be no fear of death for them and they will get salvation,
And they will all definitely get these.
He is one who does not have sorrow or pleasure,
He does not decay, he is one without characters,
, He is the great one of Raghu clan,
The one who does not have less or more,

He is pure, full of joy, endless and consistent.

How can sorrow ever come,
To one who has a form of God like him,
He was born in this earth due to the prayer,
Of his devotees and he is the lover of his devotees,
For fulfilling the desire of Dasaratha,
And for killing Ravana, and for,
Looking after the three worlds,
He has taken this incarnation.
Oh simple people, that man has become God.

After telling about Rama like this, Vamadeva retired from there and, Afterwards those who drank the nectar of Vamadeva, Those citizens knew that Rama is only Narayana, And all of them were drowned in the ocean of divine joy. Those who meditate on this secret of Rama and Sita, Again and again with utmost joy, Will get firm devotion towards God Rama, And sorrows of all of them would be destroyed. I told the divine meaning of Rama, Which is secret, which should be hidden from others, And one that would destroy all your sins, Thinking that all lovers of Rama are great, The pain in the minds of the citizens was destroyed, And that great sage also went back with joy.

2.8 Vana yathra

Journey to the forest.

Then Rama entered the house of his father,
And without sorrow saluted and told,
Kaikeyi, who was his mother,
"Please leave out sorrow from your mind,
Me, Lalkshmana and the daughter of Janaka,
Have started from here with pleasure,
Please leave out the sorrow far away,
And let my father order me what should be done,"

Hearing those pleasant words Kaikeyi immediately, Got up along with nervousness and, She gave cloth made of bark individually to, Rama, Sita as well as Lakshmana, And Rama forsaking the rich cloths, Dressed himself in those wooden bark.

With the permission of Lord Rama,
Lakshmana also wore that and at that time,
Sita who was the Goddess Lakshmi,
Holding the bark cloth in her hand, with sorrow,
And For finding out the intention of Rama,
Secretly saw the lotus like face of Rama,
With a thought as to how to wear it tightly,
And Rama the husband of the goddess of auspiciousness,
With diplomacy took it from her, and,
Tied that hard bark over her divine dresses,
And stood there with great politeness.

Seeing this the wives of the king, And all the other people assembled there, Started weeping due to sorrow and hearing this, The great sage Vasishta who was standing there, Berated Kaikeyi with great anger and told her, "Why you had this thought?, oh bad woman, Oh Rakshasi, Oh lady with an unclean mind, Oh lady who has a hard mind when seeing misery, Oh base lady, Oh characterless lady, Was it not your boon that Rama should go to the forest? And what was the reason for the thought in your mind, To give the wooden bark cloth to Sita, Janaki who was devoted and a virtuous wife. If she travels along with her husband, She Would go with ornaments all over her body, And wearing divine cloths, for she is going, To lighten the sorrow caused by forest to her husband, And would live there providing happiness to his mind, And she would be with him and look after him, With a clean and clear mind and live there."

Hearing what sage Vasishta has told, Dasaratha saluted the sage and told Sumanthra, Immediately get here a chariot suitable for kings, For the sake of travel of the lotus eyed one.

After saying like this and seeing the face of Rama,
Dasaratha cried, "Hey son, hey Rama,
Hey Lakshmana, Hey daughter of Janaka,
Hey Rama, Rama, Hey Rama who attracts the three worlds,
Hey son who is like my soul, Hey pretty one,
And with sorrow he again fell down on the floor,
And was crying completely loosing his grip on himself,
And at that time Sumanthra brought the chariot,
And at that time Sri Rama told

"Please get in to the chariot quickly Sita,
We should not waste any more time now",
And that pretty ladsy saluted him and got in to the chariot,
Rama who is the husband of Lakshmi,
After leaving out the sorrow in his mind,
Saluted his father on the floor, went round him,
And again bowed and saluted him and got in to the chariot.
At that time Lakshmana loaded the,
Arrows. Bows and quivers in the chariot,
And himself got in to it and Sumanthra with sorrow,
Started driving the chariot and Dasaratha,
Shouted "Stop", Stop" but Lord Rama told,
Let it go, let it go speedily,
And the entire world became still then.

When the lotus eyed one disappeared in the distance,
The king fell down fainted on the floor,
The male, female, children and old people of the town,
With heightened sorrow went crying behind Rama,
"Oh Lord Rama, oh treasure of mercy, do not go, do not go,
How can we tolerate when we are not able to see,
Your body which is like nectar,
Oh God, what a fate, we feel as if our soul has left.

Telling like this and wailing all the people,

Without delay started walking behind the chariot,
And the king after crying a lot,
With sorrow told his helpers,
"Please carry me and put me,
In the house of Rama's mother,
After parting from Rama, I cannot,
And would not now live in this earth.

Hearing these words, those of his servants,
Carried the king and placed.
Him in the house of Kausalya and at that time,
Again the king fell down fainted
And after waking up started crying,
Even with Kausalya who was also sad.

When the night fell Sri Rama,
Went to the bank of river Thamasa and stayed there,
Drinking only some liquids and along with Janaki,
Not taking any food, he slept at the root of a tree.
Lakshmana armed with bow and arrows,
Guarded them and with sorrow,
Spent his time talking of sad things with Sumanthra,
And the citizens also came near them,
Thought firmly in their mind that if,
They are not able to take Rama with them,
They also would live in the forest with them.

Seeing the crying and sorrow of the citizens,
Sri Rama decided in his mind,
"When the sun rises, they would not allow us to go,
And there would be problem for our purpose,
And now they are sleeping tired with sorrow,
And they do not have consciousness and,
We shall go from here before they wake up,
And so immediately get the chariot readied."
As soon as Sumanthra heard the words of Rama,
And when he immediately got the chariot ready,
Both the Raghavas and the daughter of Janaka,
Got in to the chariot and at that time,
The citizens did not know any thing,

And Sumanthra drove the chariot,
For little time towards Ayodhya and,
Later drove it fast to the southern direction.

All the citizens who were sleeping round them,
At the time, woke up next day but,
Did not see Rama and cried with deep sorrow,
And went back to Ayodhya and,
By always thinking about Rama with Sita,
In their mind again and again daily,
Lived with a very pure mind,
All of them lived with their sons and friends.

Raghava the husband of the auspicious goddess,
Reached the shores of Ganges and along,
With Sita took the auspicious bath in the river,
And along with his brother reached a place,
Not far from the town of Srungivera,
And happily lived below a Iruvul* tree.

*Acacia holosersia

2.9 Guha Sangamam

(Meeting with Guha)

Guha heard the great festival of coming,
Of Rama with great happiness and to see and,
Worship the feet of God Rama who is a youth like him
He came with a mature mind and devotion speedily,
Along with ripened fruits, honey and flowers,
And after placing them near Rama with devotion,
He saluted Rama by falling on the floor.

Rama immediately took and made him stand and, Hugged him tightly and embraced him, And with a soft smile sweetly and happily, Enquired about his news and welfare, And seeing the lotus eyed one, With folded hands Guha asked.

Today I have become greatly blessed,

And definitely the life of a tribal has become pure, And this country which belongs to the tribes, Is without any faults and please look after me, Who am your slave and this country, Without any botheration whatsoever.

Along with great happiness your honoured self, Should always live here and purify, My private quarters with the divine dust, Of your lotus like feet and also, Bless me with great sympathy.

To Guha who was there after this prayer, With a happy smile Sri Rama told, "My friend, please hear my words, I cannot have better pleasure than that, But I have to spend fourteen years, In the forests without taking, Food given by others till, The period of the forest life is over."

This country is mine and are you not my friend,
And you being honorable, please look after this country,
And do not mix sorrow with this arrangement,
And go and bring the milk of banyan tree,"
Immediately the milk of banyan tree was brought,
Along with Lakshmana using the mixture,
Of ash and the milk from the banyan tree,
And made a firm matted hair style,
And using the durba grass and leaves brought by his brother,
And spread with respect and adoration,
He slept along with his wife Sita,
Who had taken only a liquid food,
With the same happiness of olden times,
When he used to sleep on a cot in his palace.

Then Lakshmana carrying his bow and arrow, Stood gurad for them along with Guha, Seeing Rama the husband of goddess Lakshmi, And Sita who was the goddess Lakshmi herself, Sleeping near the roots of a tree, Guha with flowing tears due to great sorrow, Started telling Lakshmana as follows, "Friend, are you not seeing the lotus eyed one,"

Alas the lotus eyed one had to sleep,
On a bed of leaves below a tree,
Instead of a golden cot in a great house,
In a great city, this blessed man,
Along with the daughter of Janaka,
Is sleeping on a bed of leaves,
In a forest and the reason,
For the sorrow of God Rama,
Is Kaikeyi due to the evil words of Mandara,
And has not this Kaikeyi done a very great sin.?"

After hearing the words of Guha,
Lakshmana immediately answered him,
"Oh one with balanced thought,
Hear my words and chant the names,
Of Rama always without fail,
In these three words, who is the cause of whose sorrow?
And oh friend, who is the cause of happiness of others?
The reason for pain and pleasure in these worlds,
Is the karma that we have earned in previous births!"

Definitely no body has thought in his mind,
About giving away of sorrows and pleasures,
Always the ignorant people tend to think,
That so and so is the one who gave pleasure to me,
Or so and so is the one who gave sorrow to me,
And such thoughts will not arise to the wise men.
Hear, due to unnecessary pride some times,
We think that we are the people who are doing it,
And the world is tied up by the thread of karma,
And all pleasures that we enjoy arise from real karma.

Friend, enemy, servant, relatives, those who hate us,
The go in between, people who love us are only a mental illusion,
And our actions if we think about it are strange,

As we think, so it happens and sorrow and pleasure,
Are completely controllable by our real actions,
And when I thought about all these,
Whatever speedily comes, should over time,
Definitely become all right and we should live contented.

Do not go on desiring for pleasures,
Pleasures come by fate and so there is no need to forsake it,
As far as I can think worrying about them is a waste,
The human body whose mind gives rise,
To the good and bad is the place,
Where sins and blessings are produced,
And so all these are determined by fate.

Pleasures and pains are common to everyone,
And these cannot be removed by devas or asuras,
In the world sorrow comes after pleasure,
And no need to worry, it is followed by pleasure,
And they keep on changing like day and night,
And when we think about it, it does not stop with that,
Pleasure comes in the middle of sorrows,
And sorrows come in the middle of pleasures,
And there are people for whom they are merged together,
And friend they are like water and mud,
And because of these, the learned people,
Live without happiness and sorrow in their mind.

When Guha and the son of Sumithra,
Were talking several subjects,
The Sun came up and immediately Rama,
Finished his morning rituals and told,
"Arrange for a boat" and immediately Guha,
Brought immediately a boat and saluted him.

Oh Lord, please get in to this boat, Along with Lakshmana and Janaki, I myself am going to row the boat, Oh Valorous man, The lord of my soul.

As soon as he heard the words of king of Srungavera,

He first helped Sita, who is the goddess of auspiciousness, To get in to the boat holding her hands,
Then he got in, holding the hands of Guha,
And along with all the weapons,
Lakshmana also got in and,
With the help extended by his relatives,
Guha rowed the boat with great respect.

The lady Sita who had auspicious characters,
Prayed river Ganges and saluted her,
"Oh Ganges, Oh Goddess, My salutations,
Oh pretty one who lives on the crown of Shiva,
Oh golden lady, my salutations,
Oh slow moving river, Oh goddess, Oh ganges, salutations,
When we all come back after the life in the forest,
And come here, I would offer you sacrifices and worship."
And after she prayed and saluted her,
They speedily reached the other shore,
Guha got out of the boat, saluted them and told his wish,
"Please give me permission to go with you,
otherwise I will gave away my life here,
Oh Lord of the universe, Oh God with moon like face.

Hearing the words of that tribal,
With a happy frame of mind Rama told him as follows,
"It is an oath, we would live in the forest.
For fourteen years and we surely would come back,
And so please go and live without worries,
Because the words of Rama will never become untrue."

Like this he advised him on several things, And with wonderful joy hugged him tightly, And then that Rama send back the devotee, And he after saluting him with great devotion, Slowly and slowly Guha rode the boat, And went to his home and became thoughtful.

2.10 Bharadwaja Asrama pravesam

(Entering in to hermitage of Bharadwaja)

Then Rama along with Vaidehi(Sita),
And his brother, killed a deer,
And happily ate it and slept happily,
On a bed of leaves below a tree.
When the Sun rose up, he finished,
His daily rituals including washing of his feet,
And walked towards the hermitage,
Of sage Bharadwaja and when they,
Were with joy, nearing the hermitage,
They were able to see a student of Vedas.

Then Rama told him, "Now itself you go and tell the sage, That Rama the son of Dasaratha is here, Along with his wife and younger brother, And has come and reached near the hermitage, And please go and tell him without any delay.," And that student went immediately and told the sage, Along with completely brimming happiness, "Oh lover of people who depend on you, The son of Dasaratha is near our hermitage," And hearing this sage Bharadwaja got up, And taking with him water and other requirements, Immediately went in front of Sri Rama, And then he worshipped him along with Lakshmana, And seeing Rama along with Lakshmi who are full of mercy, And got drowned in the great joy.

Sri Rama along with his brother and wife, Saluted the feet of Bharadwaja, And with the words of blessing that Sage told with great happiness, "BY the dust of your feet you purify, Oh soul of Vedas, my hermitage."

After telling this he took Sita, Rama who is the form of truth And Lakshmana inside the hut, He worshipped them according to rules, And then that great sage told them. Due to my meeting you today,
Today I am getting the fruit of all my penance,
Oh Lord of Raghu clan, I know all about your story,
The past as well as the future, Oh treasure of mercy,
I understood that you are the divine spirit,
Which has become a man, by illusion in this earth.

Due to being requested by Brahma earlier,
For what purpose you have taken birth,
And also the reason for the life in the forest,
I have understood the reason for it,
With my divine vision which I got by praying you,
Oh personification of wisdom, I have seen everything,
Why should I tell more about it,
I am with a joyful way thankful to you.

Then that divine Lord Rama saluted him,
And told as follows to the great sage,
"Be kind enough to bless us who are,
The friends and helpers of kings, with joy."
Like that after talking with each other,
The night was over in the company of the sage.

2.11 Valmeekyasrama pravesam

Entering into hermitage of Valmiki

They got up at the break of dawn,
And along with the lads who were the sons,
Crossed the river Yamuna,
And after getting down, proceeded,
By the way shown to them by the sages,
And reached the Chithra koota mountain,
And there they went to the hermitage of Valmiki,
Which was pure, filled by several sages,
Full of various types of animals,
Pretty, shining with good trees and climbers,
And which has flowers, fruits and leaves produced daily,
And saw the sage who was sitting and saluted him.

Seeing Rama, the blessed valorous Rama who is handsome, Eye catching, black in colour, attractive, pretty, Who is as pretty as God of love, who has eyes like blue lotus, Who is worshipped by Indra and the hoards of devas, Who carries arrows, bow and quiver, Who is an expert in protecting the world, Who shines with the matted made up hair, Who is accompanied by Sita and Lakshmana, Who is king among men, Valmiki shed tears of joy, And embraced tightly the body of Rama.

Narayana, the form of divine joy,
The man who is sea of the nectar of mercy,
Was worshipped and the most honorable of the universe,
He who pervades all over universe, One who has lotus like eyes,
The great king and the one who grants salvation was worshipped with devotion,
By offering him water for drinking and washing his feet
And he was offered food of fully ripe honey like fruits and roots.

After eating and taking rest to remove tiredness, And after saluting the sage, Rama told him, "Due to the orders of father, I started, Along with my brother and daughter of Janaka, And I do not think that I should tell the reason, For you a scholar of Vedas would be knowing it.

Please tell me where I should live,
Happily along with Sita, for,
There is a desire in my mind,
To stay here for a long time,
For these are auspicious places,
Where sages live is suitable for living.

Hearing this the great sage Valmiki, Smilingly told as follows, "All the worlds live in you, And you live all over the world, And since your place of residence is like this, What shall I reply to you? Since you asked for a suitable place, To live along with Sita, I shall tell you, About the home where you can live with her happily, I shall tell you this with description.

For you the house where you can live with happiness,
Is the heart of those who are contented, tolerant,
Who do not have any hatred to any beings,
Who are peaceful and meditate your name.
The lotus like heart of those who have forsaken,
All the daily rituals but pray and sing about you
Is the house which is very suitable for your living.
The lotus like heart of those, who have daily surrendered to you,
Who consider themselves not any different from you,
Who do not have any jealousy in them,
Who do not have worldly desires,
And who are busy with chanting your name.

The mind of those very intelligent beings, Who are peaceful, who do not have pride, Who consider mud and gold as equal is your home.

The house of those who have dedicated,
All their actions to you and live with,
A mind given to you and live,
With great contentment is always,
A suitable place of pleasurable stay to you.
The mind of those who are not happy,
By fulfillment of all their wishes.
Or are sad by non fulfillment of their desires,
And live with a firm faith that all is illusion,
Is divine and is the temple where you live.

All the emotions in the six stages of life,
Viz birth, childhood, teen age, youth, old age and death,
If we think within our mind affect only the body,
All hunger, thirst, pain and pleasure,
If we think are not applicable to the soul.
The mind of those they believe in this,
And sing about you is a good home for you.

His mind who is able to always see your form,
As the divinely dense form of Vedas,
Which is limitless, which is alone,
Which is the beginning of Vedas and Vedanthas,
Which is the cause of universe, which is form at the end of sound,
Which is the divine Brahmam, Which is Achyutha,
Which is in all homes, which is the basis of all,
Which goes everywhere, which is the called the divine soul,
Which is Vasudeva, Which is the one who blesses,
Which is that wished by all and which lives all over the universe,
Is a very suitable place for you and daughter of janaka to live.

Oh God who gives all just by thought, oh sea of mercy, Along with Sita you please live in the mind of those, Whose mind has become firm by constant practice Who are always interested in serving your feet, Who are always interested in chanting your name, And who are happy and rich with great devotion, Along with a form that cannot be known by everyone.

2.12 Valmikiyude Athma katha

(The biography of Valmiki)

No one can possibly adequately describe, The greatness of your nectar like name, And by the greatness of your divine self, I am a Brahma sage, please unsderstand.

I was evil minded and along with hunters, I did several disrespectful things several times, Though I was born in a Brahmin family earlier, I forsook all the rituals of a Brahmin, And I got interested in the activities of Shudras, And I lived with a shudra girl for some time.

I produced several sons,
And without shame joined along with thieves,
I daily became a thief and wearing bow and arrow,
I killed several beings by deceiving them,
I plundered much material from Brahmins,

And once in a forest of sages,

When I saw seven sages coming there.

I went there speedily for plundering,
The cloths of the sages like an idiot.

Those sages with the shine of the noon sun,
Seeing me, a bad man, approaching them,
Without any mercy, speedily in the dense forest,
Without any human beings, with great nervousness,
Told me, "stop, stop, what are you doing?
Oh bad man, tell us the truth,"
And when those satisfied sages told like that,
I being a very cruel soul, Oh king,
I told them "That is my wish"

I have several sons and wives,
And they have been affected by hunger and thirst,
And as a profession I steal things,
From the wayfarers and I have,
To take something from you also,
Thinking like that I came speedily here.

As soon as they heard it those great sages told,
To me with great respect and with a smile,
"Then you should obey what we tell,
You go and ask your family members,
Would all of you be prepared to share,
The sins that I do for the sake of you?
Till you go and ask and come back,
Without any doubt , we will stand here.

Hearing this I went to my house and asked,
My wives and sons as follows,
"Daily I do several sins for looking after all of you,,
And would you share that sin that I commit with me,
Or should I alone eat all those sins?
Please tell me the truth", When I asked like this,
They told me as a reply to my question,
"For the good and bad that are being done daily,
Who else but the doer will eat the sin?

For all actions that you do yourself, You yourself should face the consequences."

Hearing that I got disinterested in that life,,
Thought and again thought in my mind,
And with sorrow reached the place,
Where the sages were standing and saluted them.
Due to my contact with those sages,
My mind became very pure.

After throwing out the bow and arrows far away,
I saluted their feet with great devotion and told,
"Please save me who was preparing to drowning in the,
Sea of hell with great mercy, for saving those who surrender,
To them is an ornament to great people",
After clearly telling this I fell at their feet,
And seeing that those great sages told me.

Get up, you please get up now, You will get peace of mind by praying the God, And by company of good people and learned people, You would get immediate result and see it soon. We will teach you even today itself, So that you will get salvation because of that.

After thinking as well as consulting with each other,
Those honourable sages thought like this,
"He is one with bad character as well as a debased Brahmin,
And though he is being forsaken by divine people,
He has come to surrender to us saying Save, Save,
And so though he is a bad one he is fit to be saved,
By giving him the knowledge of the divine Brahmam."

Saying this they taught me two, "Rama" words in a different way, and told, "Daily please chant mara mara, With a concentrated mind without break. Till we again come back, You please chant the same thing".

After giving blessing like this, those great sages, Went along the divine path,
And I started chanting Maraa with great devotion,
For a period of one thousand yugas with devotion,
And I was completely hidden by an ant hill,
And I was completely hidden from outside,
And at that time those great sages came there,
And hearing their words "come out",
And I came out breaking the ant hill.

Since I was born again out of an ant hill(Valmika), Those great sages also named me, "You are the great sage called Vamiki, May you know all the Vedas and become a sage of Brahma," Saying that those great sages went their way, And from that day I had come here, Due to the power of the name of Rama, Oh Rama, I became as you see me, And today I got a chance to see you, Along with Sita and son of Sumithra, Possibly due to the good deeds that I have done earlier, Have given me this good result, Oh sea of the water of mercy, Oh lotus eyed one ,Oh Rama, Oh merciful one, Oh son of a great king, Oh Raghava, By seeing you by my own eyes, I have attained freedom from desires, Oh expert in saving, Oh Lord of the devas.

For comfortably living with Sita,

I would show a place, come with me"

Thus telling he went along.

Surrounded by his various disciple sages,

To a place in between Ganges and Chithrakoota mountain,

And sage constructed there a very pretty hermitage,

And constructed two roads from east to west and south to north,

Which were extremely pretty to look at,

And requested Rama to live there, along,

With Sita who was equivalent to god of love,

And brother Lakshmana who was pure,

Rama who was the Brahmathma lived there,

Being daily worshipped by Valmiki,
Along with Sita who had pretty limbs,
And along with his brother Lakshmana,
And lived there with great happiness,
Similar to Indra the king of devas being served
By Narada and living on earth.

2.13 Dasarathande Charama gathi

The death of Dasaratha

That minister Sumanthra after getting in to the chariot,
Reached Ayodhya, covering his face with a cloth,
Shedding copious tears, which he again and again wiped.
He parked that chariot outside Dasaratha's home,
And with great courage saluted the king and told,
"Oh lord of earth, Victory to the valorous crown,
Victory to one with intelligence, Victory to the sea of valour,
Victory to treasure of fame, Victory to the master, victory, victory,
Oh great one born in the clan of sun god, victory,
To that servant who told like this and praised by him,
That great king asked at that time.

"Where is Rama along with the daughter of Janaka,
As well his brother, and what did he tell to inform me,
Who is shameless and a very great sinner,
What message did Lakshmana sent to me?
And also the Goddess Lakshmi like Janaki,
Hey Rama, Hey ocean of good qualities, Hey Lakshmana,
Hey lotus eyed lass who is the daughter of Mithila,
To be near me who due to heightened sorrow,
Am nearing my death, who is there?
And my bad luck is that I am,
Going to die not seeing my children.

To the king who was crying like this after telling like this, Along with a great pain in the mind Sumanthra told, "As per your orders, I took in the chariot, Rama, Sita and son of Sumathra, And when we reached Srungi verakhya pura, And when we were living in the banks of Ganges,

The king of Srungiverakhyapura, Guha, Brought several roots and fruits."

Those lads accepted just by touching them,
And they both wore the matted hair there,
And later Sri Rama told to me as follows,
"Let no one be sad thinking about me,
You have to tell this to my father and request him,
Not to worry too much in his mind about me,
In fact in forests life is more pleasant than Ayodhya,
And it is also the high way to attain salvation,
My salutations to my mother, With a request,
That she should not have special sorrow about me,
And tell this again and again because my father,
Is very old and extremely sad, he should,
Control the sorrow of parting with me,
By the blessed nectar like words."

Janaki also saluted me and told,
From her lotus like face, slowly and slowly,
With shedding tears and stuttering voice,
"My salutations to the feet of my father in law",
And then they got in to the boat along with Guha,
And when they parted with me, I stood there,
Till they reached the other shore and disappear from my vision,
And I stood in this shore like the body of a dead man,
And only after passing five six miles, I got back,
My courage and slowly got free of that feeling.

Then Kausalya started telling as follows, "The two boons have been given long long ago, To the very dear Kaikeyi, was it not, Sufficient to give her a kingdom with happiness? What bad acts has this sinner done, So that her son is sent to the forest, And what is the reason for all this, Cry and wail from our part?

The king heard the words told by Kausalya, With great pain and slowly told,

"Without any purpose why are you, Keeping a burning stick on a wound, And increasing my sorrow? Please do not melt my inner feelings, At a time when I am going to die of sorrow, And this is because of the curse of a sage, When he was preparing to die."

Oh darling, you please hear about the history of the boon,
For the real great saints are really gods,
One midnight wearing the bow and collection of arrows,
In my hand, attracted by hunting of animals,
When I was standing on the shore of river in a deep forest,
With great desire to hunt, one sage who was sent,
By his father and mother who were thirsty,
With a great valour came out in the darkness,
With a pot to draw water and when he was drawing water,
Hearing the sound of water entering the pot,
Thinking that it is the sound of water entering the elephant's trunk,
I sent the arrow called "splitter of sound" from my bow.

"Ho, ho, I am being killed, Ho, ho, I am being killed"
I heard a human sound like that,
"I have not done any harm to anybody,
Then why should I be killed, killed this way, for nothing,
My mother and father are waiting,
Greatly wanting water due to great thirst,"
Hearing a human sound like that, I,
Became greatly fear stuck, went there immediately,
And the saintly lad fell at my feet,
And with sorrow I told the son of the sage."

"Sir, I am the king Dasaratha,
I am the culprit, please save me,
I without knowing but interested in hunting,
Thinking that it is the sound of elephant drinking water,
Have shot an arrow and I who am a sinner,
Will soon take away my life."

To me who has fallen at his feet and crying,

With sorrow told that son of the sage with sorrow. "That is my Karma and so no one can stop it, You will not have the sin of Brahma hathya, Because I am a merchant, so without delay, Go and console my mother and father, Who are very old, greatly disabled, And waiting for me without even eyes, With thirst, so that they can drink water,. You first give them water and later, Tell all that happened here. If it is the truth they will save you, But if father gets really angry, Understand that he will make you in to ash. I am having very great suffering, Because I am not dying, so without delay, Take out this arrow from my body, Hearing that, I took out the arrow from him, And along with the pot of good water, When I reached with great nervousness, To the place where the couple were sitting. "Apart from being old we have also lost our eyes, And at this midnight for us who are thirsty and hungry, Our son has gone to bring water. Why this delay? Has he forgotten us? For us except you, There is no body to take care of us, Why is there a delay on your part? You are a devotee and earlier. Oh son, you were not neglecting us?"

When they were talking like this,
The sound of my footsteps was being heard there,
And hearing the sound of my foot fall,
With great interest that father told,
"What is the reason for the delay, oh our son,
Give us water, water quickly, immediately,"
And when I heard this I saluted the feet,
Of the couple with devotion and with great fear,
Told them about all the happenings that took place,
"I am not your son but I am,
The king and ruler of Ayodhya and my name is Dasaratha,

With interest in hunting I came to forest at night,
And after killing several wild animals,
When I was waiting in the banks of the river for more hunt,"

"Hearing the sound of water entering the pot, Thinking that is the sound of water being, Taken in a trunk by a great elephant, I send an arrow to that place with strength, And when it hit your son, hearing his cry, I went there greatly afraid, And saluted your son, And then he told me as follows. "What has come to me is due to Karma, You will not have the sin of Brahma hathyaa, Without eyes and with greatly old age, My parents due to great hunger and thirst, Are waiting for me in the hermitage, And to them please give water." When he told me like this, I have come here speedily. You who are wise people should pardon me, And this sinner does not have, Any other support except your lotus like feet, And you being great sages, Are people who have great mercy on animals.

Hearing this after crying a lot,
With very great they sorrow told me,
"Where does our son lay, Sir,
You please take us there,
Hearing this I carried them there,
And with humility showed them,
The body of their son, Alas, alas,
They said this is our Karma,
And touched and patted the body of their son."
Then they told several things and cried,
And with great sorrow they told me,
"Now you have to make a good funeral pyre,
And lit the fire to it without delay."
Then I immediately built up a pyre,

And they along with their son entered that pyre, And with their burnt body, those three, Went to the heavens and lived there.

That old sage at that time told me,
You would die due to sorrow of parting with your son,
And the period of the curse has arrived,
And the words of the sage can never become a lie."
The king saying this cried a lot,
And again and again started crying,
"Hey Rama, Hey son, Hey Sita, Hey daughter of Janaka,
Hey Rama, Hey Lakshmana, Hey hey ocean of all that is good,
This death has come to me after parting with you due to Kaikeyi."
Thinking and thinking about the lotus eyed one,
The king Dasaratha entered the heavens.

2.14 Bharathagamanam

The coming of Bharatha

All ladies attached to the king started crying,
Again they started crying loudly,
And the sound of their cry and beating on their chests,
Was immediately heard by the great sage Vasishta,
And after consulting with ministers with anxiety,
They entered the private quarters and told,
The kings body should be put in an oil boat,
So that the body does not deteriorate.

After saying this, he called the envoys,
And told them, "You have to go today itself,
To the Kekaya kingdom and tell,
The king Yudhajith who is the uncle,
To send without wasting any time,
Shatrugna and Bharatha very immediately,
They who were sent quickly entered the Kekaya kingdom,
Saluted the king Yudhajith and told him,
"Please hear king, these are the words,
Of Sage Vasishta, Please send Shatrugna,
And Bharatha to Ayodhya without any delay,
And hearing these words of the envoy that king,

Told the boys to go and they started immediately.

There must be some danger happening, To our father or to our elder brother, Thought Bharatha and he also, Thought about very many other aspects. And he entered Ayodhya very much worried. Ayodhya was devoid of happiness, without any sound, Without any auspiciousness, and also was devoid of people, And seeing that it was opposite of celebration throughout the country, And also seeing that it lacked the shine, And also seeing that the palace was not having Rama and Lakshmana. And seeing there, Kaikeyi, both of them saluted her, And that mother became happy on seeing her son, Got up, hugged him tightly and made him sit on her lap, And smelling his head she asked, "Are the people of my clan safe, and please tell, Is there any sorrow to my mother, father and other relations."

When Kaikeyi told him like this, Bharatha,
In reply to that he told immediately,
"There is worry in my mind of not seeing father,
Where does father live now, Oh mother?
I have never seen father any time,
Secretly living any where else?
Why are you now living alone?
In my mind there is a lot of fear and sorrow,
And to please him, Kaikeyi told him,
"What is the need for my son to be sad,
I have arranged for realization of all your desires."

"After performing Fire sacrifices like Aswamedha, After spreading his fame all over the world, Your father got the place where good people go "And hearing this Bharatha fell on the floor, Due to intense sorrow and started crying.

2,15 Bharathante Vilapam

The crying of Bharatha

"Oh father, drowning me in the sea of sorrow, To which direction you went, oh king, Without entrusting me and the kingdom, In the hands of Rama, how did you part, And go away, my father, treasure of all that is good, To do good to us who is there for us now," When her son was crying like this, Kaikeyi made him stand up, wiped his tears and told, "Come out of this, What is the result of this sorrow, Understand that everything is ordained by God. I have seen to it that you got a rise, And you have got all that is to be got," Hearing the words of mother, Bharatha with great sorrow asked, "Mother, did not father tell, Anything at the time of his death?" "Hey Rama Rama, Lad, My sita, Sri Rama, Lakshmana, Rama, Rama, Rama, Hey Sita, Hey daughter of Janaka, these, Wee repeated by your father with sorrow again and again." And hearing this Bharatha asked his mother, "Why is it alas? At the time of his death, Were not Rama, Sita, Lakshmana near him?" Hearing this Kaikeyi told, "When the king got prepared for, The crowning of Rama, I told him that, You should be crowned and stopped the coronation, And I can tell you now all these"

Once your father had given me two boons,
With one of them I asked that you should be crowned,
And by the other I wanted Rama to go to forest,
To the king at this time,
And that king who was bound to truth,
Gave the earth for you and sent Rama to live in forest,
Lady Janaki sticking on to her virtue,
Went to forest along with her husband,
And Lakshmana went to forest along with his brother.

Father thought of them and cried,

And with sorrow saying Rama, Rama,
Went to heaven, Hearing these words of mother,
Bharatha fell down on the floor because of sorrow,
And when he was greatly upset like this, Kaikeyi asked,
"Hey, what is the reason for this sorrow?
You have now got the kingdom,
Live as a great one, after leaving out these tantrums."
And when he heard these words of Kaikeyi,
He stared at his mother with great anger,
And All those witnessing these were worried,
That his mother would get burned in the fire of his anger.

"Oh sinner who killed her husband, Oh terrible woman,
Oh shameless one, Oh merciless one, Oh bad woman, Oh Rakshasi,
Alas I am the great sinner without good,
Due to being born in your womb,
Now without talking to you, I will go,
And will die falling in a fire or,
I would drink Kala koota poison or
I will take my sword and cut off my head,
And by all accounts I will die,
There is no doubt about it, Oh unchaste one,
And I would live in the horrible,
Khumbi paka hell because of this."

After shouting at his mother like that, with sorrow,
He immediately went and entered the house of Kausalya.,
And when he saluted her at her feet,
The mother Kausalya hugged him.,
And she who was with tears and had become thin,
Pitifully and with great sorrow told,
"My son caught in the problems of Karma,
Has been taken far away from here.
Rama, his younger brother and Sita,
Wearing the bark of a tree and with matted hair,
Have reached the forest drowning me,
In the ocean of sorrow with very great pain.
And made me as speechless, and without fear.
Hey Rama, Rama, Leader of Raghu clan,
Narayana, divine god, Lord of the earth,

Lord, though you were born as my son, Sorrow is not leaving me at any time, And when I think about it, I realize, That it is but by strength of fate.,"

Seeing the mother who was crying like this,
Bharatha told her with sorrow as well as devotion,
"Since mother is having a very unhappy and troubled,
Mind she has to hear what I say,
My mother stopped the coronation of Rama,
But mother I have not known about it, On oath on Rama,
And mother if I have known even little about it,
Definitely I would be afflicted by the,
Sin of killing one hundred Brahmins.

Let the sin of cutting the head of,
Sage Vasishta, the son of Brahma,
And his very chaste wife Arundathi,
And killing them fall on me,
and I will have to suffer all that.
By taking several such oaths,
Bharatha was expressing his ebbing and overflowing sorrow,
And when Bharatha was crying like this the mother told,
'I know that there are no defects in you."

Saying this she hugged him very tightly,
And smelled and caressed his head,
And all those who saw that started crying loudly,
And hearing this incident the great sage Vasishta,
Along with the ministers came there with love,
And Bharatha saluted him with great sorrow,
And seeing the wail, Vasishta told,
"This sorrow is sufficient, please hear this,
Dasaratha who was the king was also old,
Valorous for truth, Man with great heroism,
And he after enjoying all manly comforts,
And pleasures of a great king,
Conducted very many fire sacrifices,
Gave as gift lot of wealth,
And has gone now to land of devas,

And has got half the seat of Devendra, And is being saluted by Indra and other devas, And he is there with great joy, and so, Why are you crying and shedding tears."

The soul is pure, does not have birth or death,
It is forever, matchless, not decaying, with no two divisions
It is form of truth and spread in all worlds,
It does not have death or birth, it is the cause of the world,
But body is only a shell and purely temporary,
The cause of desire, That which opposes salvation,
That which is not pure and not at all divine,
And so if we think this in mind,
There is no time to be sad about it,
What is the use of sorrow to those subject to death.

Whether it is father or whether it is son,
When they die, very foolish people,
Beat their chest, hit and shout,
Get tired because of this and fall down fainted.
This domestic life is really worthless,
And only good company is the one that does good,
And to bring pleasant feeling to it,
The only method is living in peace which is forever.

When there is birth, there is definitely death,
And it is also definite that birth will come to those who die,
We have to understand that it is a state,
Which cannot be prevented by any one,
And also that everything occurs due to our Karma,
And the learned man who knows this principle,
Will not have sorrow at the time of parting with,
Things like Son, friends, property and wife,
And always being with them is not pleasure giving.

Seeing that billions of universes have been lost, And many have been again created by Brahma, And understanding that this has occurred innumerable times, In the human life that is like a bubble which bursts, What desire would greatly wise people keep? What is the relation between body and the soul, And when we think about its illusory existence, To those who realize this, where is sorrow?

Like the drop of water attached to the shaking leaf,
This life will fall and is purely temporary,
And by the activities in the previous life, again,
The soul would enter a suitable body,
The soul throws away the dirty tattered cloths,
And wears new cloths with great luster,
And like that the dead bodies are left,
And new bodies with full of luster are had,
And please understand that this karmic difference,
Is due to the speed at which the wheel of time rotates.

Please tell me what is the reason for this sorrow,
Please hear from me the opinion of learned people,
There is no birth or death to soul,
And when you think about it, soul does not have six stages of life,
And it is a form of perennial joy, and is steady,
It is the form of truth, god of all and perennial,
It is the witness to intelligence, soul of all and without beginning,
It does not have divisions, it is one, divine, the top most and peaceful,
Thinking and thinking about these things,
You have make your mind steady, forsake sorrows,
And start the usual allotted duties.
And by this there would not be any worry.

2.16 Samsakara karmam

(After death rites)

Hearing the advice of the Guru, that son of a king,
After deciding to do the after death rites as per law,
Along with friends, servants, mothers, and brother,
That lad Bharatha who was well prepared,
Removed the body of the father from the oil boat,
And respectfully bathed it and decorated all parts of the body,
With divine cloths ornaments and unguents,
And with the fire used by his father for sacrifices,
And with the help of an expert in fire sacrifice,

And along with his Guru performed the rites.

On the twelfth day he offered Gingelly and water,

And later offered with devotion the sacred rice balls,

And gave offerings of money, cows, villages, jewels silk cloth,

Ornaments, unguents, betel leaf and betel leaf,

To experts in Vedas and to other Brahmins along with his brother,

And both of them saluted on the floor,

And words of blessings from Vedas were chanted,

And all of them became pure.

That human hero Bharatha,
Thinking and thinking in his mind,
Of Rama, Lakshmana and Sita,
Who have reached the forest,
Lived along with his younger brother,
That day along with other friends.

To that assembly, sage Vasista came with, Many great sages and that sage, Who is equal to Brahma in stature, Occupied the golden seat, with respect. And when Bharatha along with Shatrugna, Came there, they along with ministers, Citizens joyfully conversed with each other. That son of Lord Brahma addressing, Bharatha who was saluting him told.

By using words suitable to place and time,
I as your teacher am telling you,
Your father Dasaratha is a truthful man,
And he has given the earth to you,
Which was given as one of the two boons,
Given to Kaikeyi who asked it for the goodness
Of her son and I would carry out your coronation,
With love ,along with suitable Manthras,
With the cooperation of the ministers.
Since the kingdom will become one without a king,
Oh Lad, you cannot say no to this,
And also you have to obey the wish of your father,
And that would also not be a crime to any one,

And by the grace of the guru, All the good things accumulate to all men.

To Vasishta who told like this, Bharatha saluting him told, "What is the use of the kingdom to me? My elder brother would become the king, And all of are talking knowing all this, I am going tomorrow morning, To bring back the lotus eyed one." Me, yourself, your wife Arundathi, Various citizens, ministers, Elephant, chariot, horses and walking soldiers, Brother, Brahmins, sages, regional kings, Kshatriyas, Vaisyas, Shudras, And all mothers except Kaikeyi, Should go there and we should stay, That till Rama comes back here, We would only sleep on the floor, And only eat fruits and roots, And coat ourselves with ashes, Wear bark of wood as cloth and Dress ourselves like a savants, And keep a matted hair, And live there mixed with pain, And when people heard this, They told that it was great great.

2.17 Bharathande vana yathra

Bharatha's journey in to forest

When the good people were praising him,
"It is a great wonder that this thought came to you,
Are you not the most good one among the good ones,"
The sun arose in the east and Bharatha,
Started the journey with Shatrugna,
And because of the orders of Sumanthra,
The army also started to see Lord Rama,
With joy filling completely their mind,
The wives of kings like Kausalya,

Started walking to see the lotus eyed one,
The master of penance Vasishta and his wife,
Along with a crowd of sages also started.
The dust that came out of the happy earth,
Filled and occupied the entire sky,
And that crowd whose mind was occupied by Rama,
Never felt the toil of walking that way.

After reaching Srungivarakhya pura, That great army stood at the banks of ganges, Guha then hearing that the son of Kaikeyi, Has come along with a great army, With a suspicious mind called, And told his servants, "Along with bow, arrow and other weapons, Tie all our boats and be ready, and I would, Go there and come back soon." He thought that if he goes and salutes them, He would be able to understand their thoughts. And if they are all against Sri Rama, They should certainly not be allowed to proceed, But if they are good, they should be helped to cross, Without any problems to them on their way," Thinking like that Guha went there, And saluted at their feet.

After offering to them with various types of presents
He stood there in front of him with joy.
Seeing him Dressed in bark, black in colour, wearing twisted hair,
Always keeping on repeating the name of Rama,
Bold, young, comparable to Rama, great hero,
Brother of Sri Rama along with his brother,
With a body like the love god,
Guha fell on the floor and said, "I am Guha",
And again saluted him and then Bharatha,
Made him stand up and tightly embraced,
That devotee and great friend of Rama,
And enquired about his welfare,
And further told Guha,
You are the head gem of good people,

Did not Rama with the colour of rich black cloud, Embrace you, Oh great one,"

You should remember that this,
Will not be possible for anyone else except Lakshmi,
And my friend there is no doubt at all,
That you are one of those blessed in this earth,
Where did you lovingly see,
Rama along with his brother and Janaki?
What did he say to you?
And What did you reply with joy,
Where did the lord of Raghu clan get down,
Along with Sita, You please show me those places."
Hearing all this Guha with a completely happy mind,
Decided that the devotee Bharatha was great,
And thinking like this he walked further.

After Guha went to the place, Where Sri Rama slept with Sita, he told, "Please see the great bed of dhurbha where Sita slept along with that black coloured one."

Seeing that with tears falling like a river,
With a shaking throat and with a shaking voice told,
"Hey tender one, Hey pretty one, Hey Janaki,
You who used to sleep in the great palace,
On a golden cot, with soft white spreads over the bed,
How did you sleep along with Rama with pleasure,
On the very harsh bed of dhruba grass,
Which was spread on the mud,
Where you sad Sita, the wife of my elder brother?

Thinking that this happened due to my fault,
I want to give up my soul,
But this is because I was born in the womb,
Of the sinner Kaikeyi, I have berated myself,
Again and again As I am a great sinner,
And my birth would only be fully compensated,
If as a younger brother I am able to always assist and take care of,
My elder brother who has pure heart and luck,

Because he went to the forest with great interest.

If I become the slave of the slave of the slave of Rama, With very great devotion to him and daily, Serve him always then I would get the result of this human birth. Please tell me where does the son of Kausalya live, And then I will go there speedily and bring him back." Hearing this Guha told, "Since you have, Such a great devotion to that husband of the auspicious goddess, You are the greatest among the blessed people, And then please hear what you wanted to know, oh intelligent one, "Your brother along with Sita and his brother, Are happily staying near Chithrakoota mountain, Which is near, if you cross the ganges." Hearing these words of Guha Bharatha told,

And let me be blessed to be able, To cross the river speedily." Hearing the words of Bharatha with respect, He went to make arrangements to enable, Them to cross the river and along with, All his servants but with nervousness, He brought and spread there five hundred boats, Which had big pipes, which were broad, And completely filled the entire shore.

"My dear friend, we will go there now,

Taking hold of a very big oar, and selecting,

A very big boat he himself helped,

Shatrugna, Bharatha, the great sage Vasishta,

Kausalya the mother of Rama,

The Crooked Kaikeyi, the good woman Sumithra,

The wives of kings and others to get in to the boat,

After saluting them, and slowly rowed,

So that there was no fear and helped them to cross the river,

At that time he saluted the Ganges and before him the great army also crossed.

Reaching quickly the hermitage of sage Bharadwaja,

Which was filled with mutually friendly tigers and cows,

Bharatha became extremely happy and.

Stopped his great army at a far off place,

And he accompanied by his younger brother,

Entered very happily the hermitage,
And later after standing there for some time,
And seeing the shining sage of great penance,
Who had a mind without worries and was equal to Brahma,
He along with his brother saluted him falling on the floor,
With great devotion and understanding that they,
Are the sons of Dasaratha, that great sage,
Worshipped them with great love.

Laughingly he enquired about their welfare,
And seeing them dressed in bark and with matted hair,
He told them with merriment,
"What is this problem? This dress is not suitable to you,
Who rules the kingdom and is worshipped by many people,
Why are you wearing this sages attire of bark and matted hair?
What is the reason for you to come to this forest,
Accompanied by a very large and great army?

Hearing the words of Bhardwaja, Bharatha,
Told as follows—to the great sage,
"Oh great sage, In this world nothing,
Happens—which is not in your knowledge,
And in spite of that—I will inform you the truth,
So that you would bless me to get rid of this sorrow.
Oh great sage, On the oath on Rama's—lotus like feet,
I did not know—anything about,
The reason for the stoppage of coronation of Rama,
The reason for his coming—to the forest,
Is the speedy poison—injected—by,
My mother—who is the daughter of Kekaya.,"

Whether I am pure or impure now,
Oh treasure of mercy, On oath on his,
Lotus like feet, I am telling you,
I do not see any use of any pleasures,
When I can become the servant of Sri Rama,
And daily pray the pair of that lotus like feet
Except for that I do not have any other desires,
I would like to fall at the feet of Rama,
Submit all the wealth as well as kingdom,

And conduct the coronation of Rama. Along with Vasishta and other citizens., And serve my great honourable brother." Hearing these words of Bharatha, The sage Hugged that Bharatha with an auspicious soul, Kissed him on his head and told with joy, "What more is there son, by my divine, Sight I have come to know of all the matters. Do not have sorrow in your mind and hear me." "Your devotion to the consort of Lakshmi. Is more than that of Lakshmana. And the future has to be decided by Rama. And now I will show my hospitality, To you along with the army without any doubt. You can take your food and sleep, And you have to see Rama early in the morning, As it is the proper time to salute him." Let everything be as you have told, And I do not have anything against it, Said Bharatha and the great sage, Washed his feet and did Aachamana, With singly pointed mind did, Meditation on the wish giving cow As well as fire sacrifice, and, Immediately the forest became, Equivalent to the place of devas, All the trees became devas. And all the climbers became deva maidens, What a wonderful thing is the, Greatness of the working of the mind.

The rice, eatables and drinks were very tasty,
And there were several types of side dishes,
The dining halls, the barracks of the army,
And homes for the kings were very pretty,
And everything was made either by gold or silver,
And even Adhisesha would find it difficult to describe.

As per the laws of the religion, With consent of all at first,

Vasishta was worshipped,
And later Bharatha his brother,
And the army took food as much as they want,
And satisfied well slept in
The ashram which was like the city of Indra.

They got up in the dawn, and after,
Completing the rituals saluted Bhardwaja,
And after taking leave from him,
The princes started from there,
Reached the Chithrakoota mountains,
Made the army stay little far away,
And Guha who is a friend, Sumanthra,
Sathrugna and Bharatha himself,
With anxiousness to see Rama,
Slowly enquired in different hermitages,
With the sages and not able to find out
They asked bowing and saluting,
"Where does the lord of Raghu clan stay,
Along with Lakshmana and the princess?"

To the very good lad Bharatha,
Those great sages gave an answer,
"In a place which is in the northern side of Ganges,
Very near to the Chithra koota mountain,
In a great hermitage that great man is living,"
And hearing that Bharatha went with lot of curiosity,
And when he reached there what he saw,
Was a scene of the greatly wonderful,
Hermitage of Sri Ramachandra.

Filled with flowers, fruits, leaves, climbers, small flowers, That extremely pretty forest place was having, Trees of Mango, Banana, silk cotton, Jack fruit, Hog plum, Arjun, Salt cedar, white jade, Coconut, arecanut, butterfly tree, Castor, Champa, asoka, palm tree, Blossoms of jasmine, important climbers. Black cumin, egg tree, sala tree, Many types of bees, sounds of pretty birds,

Lions, elephants, snakes, monkey, deer And other hoards of animals, A nd That place was pretty and seeing it, With the bark dresses which were hanging on trees, Bharatha saluted that hermitage of Rama.

That Bharatha who was very lucky, saw,
In the dust of the path the imprint,
Of the lotus like feet of Sita and Rama,
Which was pure, divine and new,
And was decorated by flowers of lotus,
Being imprinted with lines of goad flags diamond and fish
And which was greatly auspicious,
And became very happy, fell and rolled on them,
Saluted and cried and put the dust,
Collected from there on his head.

"I am blessed today, Blessed I am today, Because a chance has come to me to see, The imprint of the lotus like feet of Rama, Due to the good that I did previously, For this is that which was constantly, Searched by devas, Brahma and Shiva, Vedas and also by the sage Narada."

Thinking like this and with a mind drowned, In the juice of joy and extreme love, And with eyes shedding tears of joy, He slowly and slowly went in front, Of that God and he could see them.

Seeing The pretty Rramachandra who is divine joy,
Who is saluted by Indra and groups of devas,
Who is having a place in the mind of Lakshmi,
Who was born as younger brother of Indra,
Who has eyes resembling the blue lotus,
Who is back like the Dhoorva grass and is pretty,
Who is his elder brother, Who has blue eyes like the leaves of lotus,
Who is Rama with matted hair and dressed in bark of a tree,
Whose lotus like face has the pleased look of the moon,

Who shines like ten thousand rising red coloured suns,

Who spends time with Sita who is like lightning,

Who has a splendorous light, but worries in his mind,

Who has the incomparable Sri Vathsa on his chest,

Who is the home of Lakshmi, Who is Achyutha spread all over the world,

Whose lotus like feet are served by Lakshmana,

Who is primeval and whose form is the model of Lakshmana,

Who is served by Lord Shiva, Who rides on the king of birds,

Who is the destroyer of Rakshasas, who is an expert in saving,

Who is the one who sleeps on Adhisesha,

Who has several universes in his belly,

Who is full of mercy and son of Dasaratha,

And who enjoys stay in the forest and steals one's mind,

With emotions of sorrow, love and devotion,

He fell at his feet and saluted him.

Rama with happiness raised him,

And Shatrugna up, and for curing their nervousness,

Embraced them with his long hands,

And both of them took long breaths,

And the brothers shed tears out of their long eyes,

For a very, very long time,

And again took both of them on his lap,

And once again hugged both of them,

And at that time Lakshmana who was good,

Saluted the feet of Bharatha,

And Shatrugna with great reverence,

Saluted the feet of Lakshmana.

All others, Like the cows which are greatly thirsty and hungry,

Rushees swiftly on Seeing a big lake nearby ,they ,

Went before him and saw the form of Rama.

Seeing his mother who was crying,

Rama fell down and saluted her feet,

And Kausalya with very great longing,

Bathed her son in the rain of her tears,

Hugged him tightly, smelled his head,

And due to great joy her breasts produced milk.

He then saluted all other mothers with respect,

Lakshmana also saluted like him,

And Sita who was like Goddess Lakshmi, Was tightly hugged by Kausalya and others, And wiped away her tears of sorrow. Seeing his teacher who had come there, Rama saluted him with great devotion, And saluting him told him, "It is definite that I am greatly lucky, Is my father doing well, has he, Got more sorrow due to parting with me again? What did he tell to inform me. What did he tell to inform Lakshmana?" And hearing these words of Rama, Vasishta told, "Greatest among the wise, hear from me the news of your father. After parting with you, berating himself. The king became more and more sad, And cried, Rama, Rama, Sita, Oh lad, Rama, Lakshmana and wailed, And understand that he has reached the heaven, And there he is happily living with pleasures of heaven."

Hearing the words of Guru which bored in to his ears,
Sri Rama fell down on the ground,
And immediately started wailing at the top of his voice,
To Lakshmana, the ladies who were his mothers,
Who also started crying with an open mouth,
"Hey father, by the action of fate, where,
Did your great self go leaving me here,
Alas, alas, I am dead, From now I am an orphan,
Where is the chance now of your fondling and caressing me?
I would leave this body and die immediately,
As I do not have wish to live any more."
Sita as well as Lakshmana also cried,
Like that and fell on the ground.

At that time hearing the words of Vasishta,
Their inner sorrow came down a bit,
And they got in to Ganges and took bath,
And performed the oblation of water in a proper manner
And offered balls of honey mixed with fruits and oilcake,
Remembering that it has been ruled by the words of Vedas

That we have to offer that food to the manes that we usually eat And with sorrow after offering these balls , they again took bath, Performed the purification ceremony, again took bath, Went to the hermitage and all people did not take food that day, And when next day morning when the Sun god came out, They took bath in Ganges did salutation to the dawn, And went back and lived in the hermitage.

2.18 Bharatha Raghava Samvadham

The discussion between Rama and Bharatha.

Then at that time Bharatha went and, Saluted Rama and started saying, "Hey Rama, Rama, Lord, Rama, great hero, Please hear carefully to what I say, I have with me materials for the coronation, As I have brought them, so now without any delay, The coronation has to be performed, Rule over the country which is your father's properly. You are the eldest brother, because for the, Kshatriya's the great dharma is to rule over people. Perform several Aswamedhas and spread, Your fame all over the world, Produce sons and after entrusting, The king to the son, then only you have to go to forest, And now it is improper for you to go to forest at this time, Oh Lord with wonderful valour, agree with me, Oh treasure of mercy do not think about the, Wrong doing of mother at this time."

He had told this by keeping the lotus feet, Of his brother on his head, He also saluted him falling on the ground, And seeing that lad Bharatha there, Sri Rama went near him made him stand, And caressed him with joy and told.

"Lad please hear what I have to say, Whatever you have said was heard by me as such, Father had asked me with love, To go the forest for fourteen years,
And father gave you the country,
Because of mother's views,
When we see properly these are,
The orders of our father and,
We have to obey them,
He who disobeys father,
And leads a bad life in this world,
He is dead even when he is alive,
And after death he would go to hell without any doubt,
So you depart and look after the country and,
And I will live in this dandaka forest.

Hearing Rama's words Bharatha told, "Our father who is a lover has a foolish mind, He is controlled by women, He is mad, Old man, Due to his being a king he has Rajasa qualities, And so oh greatly intelligent one, His words are not acceptable, So without hesitation live as a king.

Hearing those words of Bharatha, Sri Rama, Again smiled and replied to him, "Our father who was the king was not controlled by ladies, He was not passionate nor was a foolish soul, hear, You should not find fault with any thing, Done by father, for good people Have greatest fear for breaking an oath, And about telling a lie and going to hell." "Then I would live in the forest, And you look after the kingdom without sorrow " Hearing these words from his younger brother, Raghava told again, "Earlier our honourable father, Has told that the kingdom is for you and forest to me, And if we change what he wished, Definitely we would be going against his oath." "Then I would come along with you, And be your assistant like Lakshmana, And if you do not allow me to come to forest, I will take my life and go to the forest."

Saying this he started permanent fast,
So that he can give up his soul,
Spread Dhurbha grass and stood,
Facing the east in the hot sun.
Seeing that he is adamant, Rama,
Made a sign by his eyes to sage Vasishta,
To advice him, and Vasishta went to son of Kaikeyi,
And told, "Do not be foolish and hear what I say,
Which is a very great secret, oh son of the king,
Sri Rama is the divine Narayana,
And due to the request of Lord Brahma,
He was born to the son of a king of Ayodhya,
In the clan of the Sun, for killing Ravana,
And to look after the welfare of devas."

Sita is the Goddess Yogamaya,
And Lakshmana is the chief of the snakes Anantha,
Understand the father and mother of the world,
Are Rama and Sita respectively.
Rama has started to the forest for,
Killing Ravana for the sake of devas,
The words of Mandhara and the adamancy,
Of the mind of Kaikeyi are created by devas.

"Please give up your great desire,
For the return of God Rama,
You who are the causal man should immediately,
Without any hesitation go to your capital,
Along with ministers, mothers, people,
And with the endless army immediately,
And reaching Ayodhya, you should live there.
Your elder brother along with his younger brother,
And the Goddess would come back after fourteen years,
After killing Ravana and his sons.

After hearing this advice from his Guru, With a great sense of surprise growing in his mind, Went along with great devotion in front Of Rama, And after saluting his elder brother told, "Give me your slippers", for doing service, Oh Lord of lords, till the day you come back, I would be praying you always, my God.,"

After hearing these words of Bharatha,
Rama gave his slippers which were,
Embracing his golden feet to Bharatha,
The younger brother saluted and received it,
Which was covered with costly gems and,
Keeping it on his head, with devotion,
Went round Rama and saluted him,
Got up and told him with a tottering voice,
"The first day after this period is completed,
Suppose you do not come, I would,
On the next day in the dawn make a big fire,
And die after jumping in to it."

Hearing that Sri Rama wiped his tears,
And told Bharatha with great love,
"Let it be like that, there is no difference on that,
I would definitely come back on that day."
Telling this he bid farewell to Bharatha,
And the blessed Bharatha saluted him,
And then went round him, and again saluted him,
And slowly Bharatha started to leave.
The mothers and the great ministers,
Brother teacher and the great army,
Kept God Rama deep in their mind,
And took him away with them.
Guha, the king of Srungivera,
Also told his good wishes.

Guha went in front of them to show the way,
And behind him the big army marched,
And Kaikeyi taking the permission of her son,
Leaving out her sorrow, walked along with her son,.
After crossing Ganges with the permission of Guha,
The boys along with the army with its four divisions,
Went and entered the city of Ayodhya,
And there they went on daily thinking about Sri Rama,
With devotion and a very holy thoughts, the citizens,

Lived all together with daily pleasures.

Bharatha dressing himself in the garbs of a sage,
With sorrow along with Shatrugna did penance,
And went to Nandi Grama with love,
And thus joy came to all the people of the world.

They kept the slippers of Rama on the throne, Imagined it as the holy feet of Rama, And worshipped it with sandal and flowers, And nearby they stood serving it.

Being served by various sages,
That human hero and pretty Raghava,
Along with Sita and younger brother,
For some time lived on the Chithrakoota mountain,
For Some days with joy in the mind,
And later Raghava had a thought in his mind,
"From Ayodhya groups of our friends,
Would come here often, if we live here,
And so it is necessary for us to go with joy,
To the Dandaka forest and,
This has to be done very urgently."
Thinking like this along with the daughter of earth,
And the extremely good natured Lakshmana,
Sri Rama leaving the Chithrakoota mountain,
Started walking further in the forest,."

2.19 Athraysrama prevesam

Entering in to the hermitage of Athri.

Entering the hermitage of Athri, Rama, Saluted the sage with great devotion and told him, "I am Rama, I am blessed, oh great sage, In being able to see your holy feet." The great sage knowing that he was, The real Vishnu, the divine Narayana, And the one who can grant salvation, Worshipped the lotus eyed one, Along his brother as well as wife, And offering him water,

To wash his feet as well as to drink,

That sage told to the sons of the king,
"Hear that my pretty wife is there,
And she is very old, greatest,
Among the women sages, follower of Dharma,
An expert in penance and she lives,
Inside this hermitage, Oh daughter of king Janaka,
Please go and see her."
After hearing this with the permission of Rama,
Sita went and saluted the feet of Anasooya."

"Daughter, come near me, Oh daughter of Janaka,
Please remember that company,
Of good people in the greatest luck in our life."
Then she caught hold of her and embraced her
And that wife of the sage easily understood her character,
And gave her a silk cloth made by Viswakarma,
Which was prettiest in the world,
Ear studs and ornaments for the forehead,
For dressing herself properly.

"It is great that observing the Dharma of a wife, You came along with him over here, The shine would never diminish in your case, Go along with your peaceful husband, And later go long with him to the palace, And live happily for a very long time," After blessing her like this, with love, She told Sita to go near her husband. After making all the three eat well, That great sage Athri with great joy, Told Rama, 'I know that you are God Narayana, It is definite that Your great illusion would attract. All the residents of the three worlds." Hearing these words from the great sage, Rama lived there for a night. And that God told the goddess as follows. Said the parrot at that time.

Ithyadhyatma Ramayane Uma Maheswara Samvadhe,
Ayodhya Kandam Samaptham.

Thus ends the chapter on Ayodhya in the discussion
Between Shiva and Parvathi,
Which occurs in Adyathma Ramayana.