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श्री रुद्रम्

Sri Rudram
10th Anuvaka

द्रापे अन्धसस्पते दरिद्रन्नीललोहित । एषां पुरुषाणामेषां पशूनां मा भेर्माऽरो मो एषां किंचनाममत् ।

drāpe andhasaspate daridrannīlalohita| eṣām puruṣāṇāmeṣāṁ paśūnāṁ mā bhermā'ro mo eṣāṁ kiñcanāmamat

O! Lord of destruction! Lord of food! O! Blue and red one! O! Detached one! Let there not be fear in these people and these cattle! Let not any of them stray away. Let not any of them be diseased!

या ते रुद्र शिवा तनूः शिवा विश्वाहभेषजी । शिवा रुद्रस्य भेषजी तया नो मृड जीवसे ॥

yā te rudra śivā tanūḥ śivā viśvāhabheṣajī| śivā rudrasya bheṣajī tayā no mṛḍa jīvase||

Oh Lord Rudra ! Let his auspicious form of yours which is the expert physician's panacea for all the ills of the world render us ever living and happy.

इमागं् रुद्राय तवसे कपर्दिने क्षयद्वीराय प्रभरामहे मतिम् । यथा नः शमसद्द्विपदे चतुष्पदे विश्वं पुष्टं ग्रामे अस्मिन्ननातुरम् ॥

imāgṁ rudrāya tavase kapardine kṣayadvīrāya prabharāmahe matim| yathā naḥ śamasaddvipade catuṣpade viśvaṁ puṣṭaṁ grāme asminnanāturam||

We surrender our intellect to "Rudra", the one with the matted hair, the destroyer of enemies, so that in this village, all our people and cattle may flourish and everything prosper without disease.

मृडा नो रुद्रोत नो मयस्कृधि क्षयद्वीराय नमसा विधेम ते । यच्छं च योश्च मनुरायजे पिता तदश्याम तव रुद्र प्रणीतौ ॥

mṛḍā no rudrota no mayaskṛdhi kṣayadvīrāya namasā vidhema te| yaccaṁ ca yośca manurāyaje pitā tadaśyāma tava rudra praṇītau||

O! destroyer! Render us happy with material possessions and spiritual liberation. We render obeisance to you, the destroyer of sin. Let us attain through your loving grace all that was attained by our forefather Manu(materially and spiritually).

मा नो महान्तमुत मा नो अर्भकं मा न उक्षन्तमुत मा न उक्षितम्। मा नोऽवधीः पितरं मोत मातरं प्रिया मा नस्तनुवो रुद्र रीरिषः।

mā no mahāntamuta mā no arbhakaṁ mā na ukṣantamuta mā na ukṣitam| mā no'vadhīḥ pitaraṁ mota mātaraṁ priyā mā nastanuvo rudra rīriṣaḥ|

O! Destroyer! Dont torment our aged,our yound ones, our infants, our children in the wombs, our father, our mother and our dear bodies.

मा नस्तोके तनये मा न आयुषि मा नो गोषु मा नो अश्वेषु रीरिषः।

वीरान्मा नो रुद्र भामितोऽवधीर्हविष्मन्तो नमसा विधेम ते ।

mā nastoke tanaye mā na āyuṣi mā no goṣu mā no aśveṣu rīriṣaḥ| vīrānmā no rudra bhāmito'vadhīrhaviṣmanto namasā vidhema te |

O! destroyer! Do not , in your anger trouble our children, our sons,our lifespan,our cattle, horses or our servants.we render homage to you through our rites.

आरात्ते गोघ्न उत पूरुषघ्ने क्षयद्वीराय सुम्नमस्मे ते अस्तु। रक्षा च नो अधि च देव ब्रूह्यधा च नः शर्म यच्छ द्विबर्हाः ।

ārātte goghna uta pūruṣaghne kṣayadvīrāya sumnamasme te astu| rakṣā ca no adhi ca deva brūhyadhā ca naḥ śarma yaccha dvibarhāḥ .

O! God! Let that gentle form of yours(which spells destruction for the men and cattle of evil-minded people) be near us,protect us,plead for us,confer grace on us and grant earthly bliss and spiritual liberation.

स्तुहि श्रुतं गर्तसदं युवानं मृगन्न भीममुपहत्नुमुग्रम्। मृडा जरित्रे रुद्र स्तवानो अन्यन्ते अस्मन्निवपन्तु सेनाः।

stuhi śrutaṁ gartasadaṁ yuvānaṁ mṛganna bhīmamupahatnumugram| mṛḍā jaritre rudra stavāno anyante asmannivapantu senāḥ|

Praise the reputed one,the dweller of the heart,the ever young one, terrible like a lion, the destroyer,the supreme one! O! Destroyer! Render us, the praying mortals,happy. Let your hordes destroy others.

परिणो रुद्रस्य हेतिर्वृणक्तु परि त्वेषस्य दुर्मति रघायोः। अव स्थिरा मघवद्भ्यस्तनुष्व मीढ्वस्तोकाय तनयाय मृडय॥

pariṇo rudrasya hetirvṛṇaktu pari tveṣasya durmati raghāyoḥ| ava sthirā maghavadbhayastanuṣva mīḍhvastokāya tanayāya mṛḍaya||

Let the weapon and the will to strike of the destroyer who burns sinners through his anger,keep away from us.O! granter of boons to the prostrate!Turn away your weapons from us, the worshipping ones.Grant happiness to the children.

मीढुष्टम शिवतम शिवो नः सुमना भव । परमे वृक्ष आयुधन्निधाय कृत्तिं वसान आचर पिनाकं बिभ्रदागहि ॥

mīḍhuṣṭama śivatama śivo naḥ sumanā bhava। parame vṛkṣa āyudhannidhāya kṛttiṁ vasāna ācara pinākaṁ bibhradāgahi||

Supreme showerer of blessings. Supreme auspicious One! Be auspicious and beneficent, and bear goodwill to us. Place your threatening and hurtful weapons on some tall and distant tree. Approach us wearing your tiger skin and come bearing your Pinaka bow.

विकिरिद विलोहित नमस्ते अस्तु भगवः । यास्ते सहस्रगं् हेतयोन्यमस्मन्निवपन्तु ताः ।

vikiridа vilohita namaste astu bhagavaḥ। yāste sahasragṁ hetayonyamasmannivapantu tāḥ ।

O! Lord! Destroyer of samsaric ills ! white-hued One! Lord Bhagavan! Salutations to you. Let your thousands of weapons not destroy us, but rather destroy our enemies.

सहस्राणि सहस्रधा बाहुवोस्तव हेतयः । तासामीशानो भगवः पराचीना मुखा कृधि ॥१० ॥

sahasrāṇi sahasradhā bāhuvostava hetayaḥ। tāsāmīśāno bhagavaḥ parācīnā mukhā kṛdhi ||**10**||

In your arms exist thousands of kinds of weapons in thousands of numbers. But Bhagavan, You are the Lord and master of them. Turn them all away from us.

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