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श्री रुद्रम्

Sri Rudram
11th Anuvaka

सहस्राणि सहस्रशो ये रुद्रा अधि भूम्याम्। तेषागं् सहस्रयोजनेऽवधन्वानि तन्मसि।

sahasrāṇi sahasraśo ye rudrā adhi bhūmyām| teṣāgṁ sahasrayojane'vadhanvāni tanmasi|

Those Rudras who live on the face of the earth in thousands of varieties, we shall cause the strings of their bows to be loosened, and the bows themselves to be deposited thousands of yojanas far away from us.

अस्मिन्महत्यर्णवेऽन्तरिक्षे भवा अधि।

asminmahatyarṇave'ntarikṣe bhavā adhi|

Those Rudras who dwell in the sublime ocean and the space between sky and earth, we shall cause the strings of their bows to be loosened and the bows themselves to be deposited thousands of yojanas far away from us.

नीलग्रीवाः शितिकण्ठाः शर्वा अधः, क्षमाचराः।

nīlagrīvāḥ śitikaṇṭhāḥ śarvā adhaḥ , kṣamācarāḥ|

The Rudra Ganas, blue throated, where the Kalakuta poison rested; and white throated in other portions; those Rudras who dwell in the nether regions; we shall cause the strings of their bows to be loosened, and the bows themselves to be deposited thousands of yojanas far away from us.

नीलग्रीवाः शितिकण्ठा दिवगं् रुद्रा उपश्रिताः।

nīlagrīvāḥ śitikaṇṭhā divagṁrudrā upaśritāḥ|

Blue throated where the poison rested and elsewhere white throated Rudras who dwell in the heaven, we shall cause the strings of their bows to be loosened, and the bows themselves to be deposited thousands of yojanas far away from us.

ये वृक्षेषु सस्पिञ्जरा नीलग्रीवा विलोहिताः। ये भूतानामधिपतयो विशिखासः कपर्दिनः।

ye vṛkṣeṣu saspiñjarā nīlagrīvā vilohitāḥ| ye bhūtānāmadhipatayo viśikhāsaḥ kapardinaḥ|

Those Rudras who exist in trees as their overlords, yellow-hued, like tender grass, crimson and blue necked; who exist clean shaven and with matted hair as lords of ghosts and spirits; who afflict people.

ये अन्नेषु विविध्यन्ति पात्रेषु पिबतो जनान् ।

ye anneṣu vividhyanti pātreṣu pibato janān।

Those Rudras who afflict people through their food and drink; who control the supply of food stuffs, we shall cause the strings of their bows to be loosened, and the bows themselves to be deposited thousands of yojanas far away from us.

ये पथां पथिरक्षय ऐलबृदा यव्युधः ।

ye pathāṁ pathirakṣaya ailabṛdā yavyudhaḥ।

Those Rudras who are the protectors of the pathways, the givers of food, who fight with enemies, we shall cause the strings of their bows to be loosened, and the bows themselves to be deposited thousands of yojanas far away from us.

ये तीर्थानि प्रचरन्ति सृकावन्तो निषङ्गिणः ॥

ye tīrthāni pracaranti sṛkāvanto niṣaṅgiṇaḥ।।

Those Rudras who haunt the sacred places wearing short daggers and long swords, we shall cause the strings of their bows to be loosened, and the bows themselves to be deposited thousands of yojanas far away from us.

य एतावन्तश्च भूयागं्सश्च दिशो रुद्रा वितस्थिरे ।

ya etāvantaśca bhūyāgṁsaśca diśo rudrā vitasthire।

Those Rudras so far mentioned, and over and above them, who have entered the quarters and occupied them, we shall cause the strings of their bows to be loosened, and the bows themselves to be deposited thousands of yojanas far away from us.

तेषागं् सहस्रयोजनेऽवधन्वानि तन्मसि ॥

teṣāgṁ sahasrayojane'vadhanvāni tanmasi।।

Those Rudras who are on this earth, to whom food turns into shafts, I bow to them with my speech. With my ten fingers joined, I bow to them with my body facing all quarters, I bow to them with my mind. May they render me happy. Oh Rudras, to whom we bow! I consign him whom we hate and he who hates us, into your yawning mouths.

नमो रुद्रेभ्यो ये पृथिव्यां येऽन्तरिक्षे ये दिवि येषामन्नं वातो वर्षमिषवस्तेभ्यो दश प्राचीर्दश दक्षिणा दश प्रतीचीर्दशोदीचीर्दशोर्ध्वास्तेभ्यो नमस्ते नो मृडयन्तु ते यं द्विष्मो यश्च नो द्वेष्टि तं वो जम्भे दधामि ॥११॥

namo rudrebhyo ye pṛthivyāṁ ye'ntarikṣe ye divi yeṣāmannaṁ vāto varṣamiṣavastebhyo daśa prācīrdaśa dakṣiṇā daśa pratīcīrdaśodīcīrdaśordhvāstebhyo namaste no mṛḍayantu te yaṁ dviṣmo yaśca no dveṣṭi taṁ vo jambhe dadhāmi

We render obeisance to those myriad manifestations of Rudra whose weapons are food,wind and rain,who exist in the earth,ether and heaven.Prostations to the east,to the south,to the west and to the north and upward.Let them render us happy.whoever hates us and whomsoever we hate,consing them into your wide open mouth.

त्र्यम्बकं यजामहे सुगन्धिं पुष्टिवर्धनम्। उर्वारुकमिव बंधनान्मृत्योर्मुक्षीय माऽमृतात्॥

tryambakaṁ yajāmahe sugandhiṁ puṣṭivardhanam| urvārukamiva bandhanānmṛtyormukṣīya mā'mṛtāt||

We worship the fragrant three eyes One, who confers ever increasing prosperity; let us be saved from the hold of death, like the cucumber freed from its hold; let us not turn away from liberation.

यो रुद्रो अग्नौ यो अप्सु य ओषधीषु यो रुद्रो विश्वा भुवना विवेश तस्मै रुद्राय नमो अस्तु॥

yo rudro agnau yo apsu ya oṣadhīṣu yo rudro viśvā bhuvanā viveśa tasmai rudrāya namo astu||

Prostrations to that rudra, who exists in fire, water, herbs and all the worlds.

ये ते सहस्रमयुतं पाशा मृत्यो मर्त्याय हन्तवे। तान्, यज्ञस्य मायया सर्वानव यजामहे।

ye te sahasramayutaṁ pāśā mṛtyo martyāya hantave| tān, yajñasya māyayā sarvānava yajāmahe|

O! Desroyer ! We remove through our good deeds all those bonds of yours,myriad in number,which are meant to afflict all that is mortal.

मृत्यवे स्वाहा मृत्यवे स्वाहा॥

mṛtyave svāhā mṛtyave svāhā||

Let this offering be to the Destroyer(of sin and sorrow)

प्राणानां ग्रन्थिरसि रुद्रो मा विशान्तकः। तेनान्नेनाप्यायस्व। नमो रुद्राय विष्णवे मृत्युर्मे पाहि॥

prāṇānāṁ granthirasi rudro mā viśāntakaḥ| tenānnenāpyāyasva| namo rudrāya viṣṇave mṛtyurme pāhi||

O Rudra, you hold the strings of the life breaths. Pray, don't take away my life. Be pleased with my offerings and cost your benevolent and auspicious sight on me. Let this offering be to the Destroyer(on sin and sorrow). Prostrations to the all-pervading Lord Rudra. Save me from earthly bondage.

तमु ष्टुहि यः स्विषुः सुधन्वा यो विश्वस्य क्षयति भेषजस्य। यक्ष्वामहे सौमनसाय रुद्रं नमोभिर्देवमसुरं दुवस्य॥

tamu ṣṭuhi yaḥ sviṣuḥ sudhanvā yo viśvasya kṣayati bheṣajasya| yakṣvāmahe saumanasāya rudraṁ namobhirdevamasuraṁ duvasya||

Attain great mental peace by worshipping that rudra who with good bow and arrows is the source of remedy for all wordly ills, the destroyer of sorrow, who augments the life span and who exists in the form of knowledge.

अयं मे हस्तो भगवानयं मे भगवत्तरः। अयं मे विश्वभेषजोऽयगूं् शिवाभिमर्शनः ॥

ayaṁ me hasto bhagavānayaṁ me bhagavattaraḥ| ayaṁ me viśvabheṣajo'yagṁ śivābhimarśanaḥ ||

This hand of mine which has touched the lord's idol, is indeed blessed, this is very very lucky. This is the remedy for all the worldly ills.

ॐ शान्तिः शान्तिः शान्तिः ॥

om śāntiḥ śāntiḥ śāntiḥ||

Let there be Peace, Let there be Peace, Let there be Peace!

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