

# śrí arunagirināthar swāmigal's

# kanthar alangāram

(Poetical adornment of Bhagavan Sri Skanda)



#### **Dedicated with love to**

The Fragrant Divine Lotus Feet of my beloved SatGuru - Bhagavan Sri Skanda &
All His Beloved Children of Light

Tamil lyrics courtesy of www.projectmadurai.org

English meanings by Dr. C.R. Krishnamurti

**Transliteration, Proof-reading & Preparation by**Sri Skanda's Warrior of Light



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#### **Acknowledgements:**



A very special thank you to Dr. C.R.Krishnamurti who dedicated a lot of his time and health in translating into English the meanings of all 108-verses of Kanthar Alangāram. Thank you Sir for the dedication and for undertaking this wonderful divine service. May Bhagavan Sri Skanda's Divine Love, Light, and Blessings be with you always!

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# śri arunagirināthar swāmigal's

# kanthar alangāram (introduction)

By Sri N.V. Karthikeyan

Kanthar Alangaaram means "poetical adornment of Skanda." This work is a garland made of beautiful, sweet Tamil and offered as ornaments to the Lord. Flower garlands fade away by usage in a couple of hours (or at the most in a few days). But this word-garland wafts more and more fragrance as days pass by, because more and more people will come to know of it, sing or read it, and be benefited by it. Hence, such word-garlands are more pleasing to the Lord than flower-garlands.

This is a work of 107 verses. As the title suggests, it gives a grand description of the Divine personality of Lord Skanda from feet to head, and His adventurous deeds, as also descriptions of His consorts, Valli and Deivayanai; His Vahana (Vehicle), the Peacock and the Cock.

The language or style of the verses is also dramatic in character, kindling the spirit of emotion, or evoking enthusiasm, or admonishing with words jolting and piercing in their effect, such as:

"Is one to study the poems of Vel-Murugan, which free one from rebirth, at the last moment when the terrible Yama, fierce in nature, throws his noose on one's neck and drags?"

"By the touch of the wind created by the movement of the plumage of the Peacock of Lord Murugan, the mount Meru shook; by the footsteps of the Peacock, mountains crumbled to dust; and the seas, filled with this dust became raised grounds."

"Due to the notion of the Cock's wings, the oceans tore away, the sky broke, the stars dropped, and the mountains crumbled."

"O Lord Yama! I am the devotee of the Lord (Skanda) of Thiruchendur. I have the sword of wisdom called 'non-enmity', with which I shall attack you and put you down with your weapons of 'Sula' and 'Danda.' Come close to me and see (what happens to you), if you like!"

"O mind, knowing the transitory nature of wealth, when will you go beyond pleasure and pain? You do not repeat the Names of the Lord, as Vel-Murugan, Vel, etc. How do you hope to get Mukthi or liberation?"

"O Hero (Muruga) who destroyed Surapadma! Though I might be immersed in sex, I shall not forget Thy Vel!"

"By the touch of the Feet of Murugan, Brahma's written words on my head (fate) have been wiped out!"

"To Siva, the ornament is a garland of skulls; to Vishnu, the Tulasi garland; to the Feet of Murugan, the crown of the Devas' heads and the Kadamba garland; and to the Vel, the ocean, Surapadma, and the Krauncha Mountain."

"O Yama! I am in the presence of Lord Murugan. If you oppose me, I shall cut you with the Sakthi sword in my hand and make you run away. Therefore, trace your way back."



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"Learned ones will say: 'The body is perishable, wealth is transitory.' But if one approaches them for charity, they will quietly slip away. These are people who have no devotion to Vel-Murugan. Wonderful is their wisdom!"

"O Yogis! There is no use of torturing the body through Hatha Yoga. Knowing what Siva Yoga is through the Upadesa of Muruga, if you become 'silent,' you will attain mukthi."

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#### **Guide to pronunciation**

From "Sri Suktam with Samputita Sri Suktam." (Karunamayi, Sri Sri Sri Vijayesari Devi. Sri Suktam with Samputita Sri Suktam. Banglaore: Sri Matrudevi Viswashanthi Ashram Trust, 2004.)

This guide is based on American pronunciation of words, and is therefore not a perfect representation of Sanskrit sounds.

#### Sanskrit Vowels

a	like a in nap
ā	like a in father
ë	like ay in may
i	like i in pin
í	like ee in sweet
ō	like o in rose

like **u** in put u like oo in food ū

pronounce as a faint echoing of the previous vowel; e.g. ah: would ha be pronounced "aha"; ih: would be pronounced "ihi"; uh: would be pronounced "uhu"; etc.

like ai in aisle ai like ow in cow au

#### Sanskrit Consonants

b	like <b>b</b> in <b>b</b> ird
bh	like <b>b h</b> in jo <b>b h</b> unt
ch	like pin <b>ch</b>
d	like <b>d</b> in <b>d</b> ove
dh	like <b>d h</b> in goo <b>d h</b> eart

like good g

gh like g h in log hut



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h	like <b>h</b> in <b>h</b> ot
j	like <b>j</b> in <b>j</b> ob

jh like **dgeh** in he**dgeh**og jñ like **ng y** in si**ng y**our

k like k in kite

kh like ck h in black hat

like I in love like **m** in **m**other m ñ like **n** in pinch like p in soap p like **ph** in u**p** hill ph

rolled like a Spanish or Italian "r" r

like s in sun

sometimes like s in sun, sometimes like "sya" sound

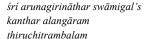
like rt in heart th like **t h** in fa**t** hat

like v in love, sometimes like w in world v

like y in yes

\*t, th, d, dh, and n should be pronounced with the tongue placed against the protruding slightly beyond the upper teeth.







ஸ்ரீ அருணகிரிநாதர் சுவாமிகள் அருளிச்செய்த

# கந்தர் அலங்காரம்

திருச்சிற்றம்பலம்

#### || காப்பு ||

அடலருணைத் திருக் கோபுரத் தேயந்த வாயிலுக்கு வட வருகிற் சென்று கண்டுகொண்டேன்வருவார் தலையில் தடபடெனப்படு குட்டுடன் சர்க்கரை மொக்கியகைக் கடதட கும்பக களிற்றுக் கிளைய களிற்றினையே.

### || நூல் ||

பேற்றைத் தவஞ் சற்றுமில்லாத வென்னைப்ர பஞ்ச மென்னுஞ் சேற்றைக் கழிய வழிவிட்ட வா. செஞ்சடாடவிமேல் ஆற்றைப் பணியை யிதழியைத் தும்பையை யம்புலியின் கீற்றைப் புனைந்த பெருமான் குமாரன் க்ருபாகரனே. 1

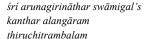
அழித்துப் பிறக் கவொட்டாவயில் வேலன் கவியையன்பால் எழுத்துப் பிழையறக் கற்கின்றி வீரெரி மூண்டதென்ன விழித்துப் புகையெழப் பொங்குவெங் கூற்றன் விடுங்கயிற்றாற் கழுத்திற் சுருக்கிட் டிழுக்குமன் றோகவி கற்கின்றதே. 2 தேரணி யிட்டுபட புரமெரித் தான்மகன் செங்கையில்வேற் கூரணி யிட்டணு வாகிக் கிரௌஞ்சங் குலைந்தரக்கர் நேரணி யிட்டு வளைந்த கடக நௌiந்ததுசூர்ப் பேரணி கெட்டது தேவேந்தர லோகம் பிழைத்ததுவே. 3

ஓரவொட்டாரொன்றை யுன்னவொட்டார்மலரிட்டுனதான் சேரவொட்டாரைவர் செய்வதென்யான் சென்று தேவருய்யச் சோரநிட் டூரனைச் சூரனைக் காருடல் சோரிக்கக் கூரகட்டாரியிட் டோ ரிமைப் போதினிற் கொன்றவனே. 4

திருந்தப் புவனங்களீன்ற பொற்பாவை திருமுலைப்பால் அருந்திச் சரவணப் பூந்தொட்டி லேறி யறுவர்கொங்கை விரும்பிக் கடலழக் குன்றழச் சூரழ விம்மியழுங் குருந்தைக் குறிஞ்சிக் கிழவனென் றோதுங் குவலயமே. 5



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பெரும்பைம் புனத்தினுட் சிற்றேனல் காக்கின்ற பேதை கொங்கை விரும்புங் குமரனை மெய்யின்பி னான்மெல்ல மெல்லவுள்ள அரும்புந் தனிப்பர மாநந்தந் திர்த்தித் தறிந்தவன்றே கரும்புந் துவர்த்துச்செந் தேனும் புளித்தறக் கைத்ததுவே. 6

சளத்திற் பிணிபட்டசட்டு க்ரியைக்குட் டவிக்கு மென்றன் உளத்திற் ப்ரமத்தைத் தவிர்ப்பா யவுண ருரத்துதிரக் குளத்திற் குதித்துக் குளித்துக் களித்துக் குடித்துவெற்றிக் களத்திற் செருக்கிக் கழுதாட வேல்தொட்ட காவலனே. 7

ஒள்யில் விளைந்த வுயர்ஞான பூதரத் துச்சியின்மேல் அளியில் விளைந்ததொரா நந்தத் தேனை யநாதியிலே வெளியில் விளைந்த வெறும்பாழைப் பெற்ற வெறுந்தனியைத் தெளிய விளம்பிய வா.. முகமாறுடைத்தேசிகனே. 8 தேனென்று பாகனெfறுவமிக் கொணாமொழித் தெய்வ வள்ளி கோனன் றெனக்குப தேசித்த தொன்றுண்டு கூறவற்றோ வானன்று காலன்று தீயன்று நீரன்று மண்ணுமன்று தானன்று நானன் றசிரீரி யன்று சரீரியன்றே. 9

சொல்லுகைக் கில்லையென் றெல்லா மிழந்துசும்மாவிருக்கு மெல்லையுட் செல்ல எனைவிட்டவா இகல் வேலனல்ல கொல்லியைச் சேர்க்கின்ற சொல்லியைக் கல்வரைக் கொவ்வைச் செவ்வாய்வல்லியைப் புல்கின்ற மால்வரைத் தோளண்ணல் வல்லபமே. 10

குசைநெகி ழாவெற்றி வேலோ னவுணர் குடர்குழம்பக் கசையிடு வாசி விசைகொண்ட வாகனப் பீலியின்கொத் தசைபடு கால்பட் டசைந்து மேரு அடியிடவெண் டிசைவரை தூள்பட்ட அத்தூளின் வாரி திடர்பட்டே 11



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படைபட்ட வேலவன் பால்வந்த வாகைப் பதாகையென்னுந் தடைபட்ட சேவல் சிறகடிக் கொள்ளச் சலதிகழிந் துடைபட்ட தண்டகடாக முதிர்ந்த துடுபடலம் இடைப்பட்ட குன்றமு மாமேரு வெற்பு மிடிபட்டவே. 12

ஒருவரைப் பங்கி லுடையாள் குமார னுடைமணிசேர் திருவரைக் கிண்கிணி யோசை படத்திடுக் கிட்டரக்கர் வெருவரத் திக்குச் செவிபட் டெட்டு வெற்புங்கனகப் பருவரைக் குன்று மதிர்ந்தன தேவர் பயங் கெட்டதே. 13

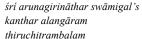
குப்பாச வாழ்க்கையுட் கூத்தாடு மைவரிற் கொட்படைந்த இப்பாச நெஞ்சனை ஈடேற்று வாயிரு நான்கு வெற்பும் அப்பாதி யாய் விழ மேருங் குலங்கவிண்ணாரு முய்யச் சப்பாணி கொட்டிய கையா றிரண்டுடைச் சண்முகனே. 14 தாவடி யோட்டு மயிலிலுந் தேவர் தலையிலுமென் பாவடி யேட்டிலும் பட்டதன் றோபடி மாவலிபால் மூவடி கேட்டன்று மூதண்ட கூடி முகடுமுட்டச் சேவடி நீட்டும் பெருமாள் சிற்றடியே. 15

தடுங்கோள் மனத்தை விடுங்கோள் வெகுளியைத் தானமென்றும் இடுங்கோ ளிருந்த படியிருங் கோளெரு பாருமுய்யக் கொடுங்கோபச் சூருடன் குன்றத் திறக்கத் தொளக்கலை வேல் விடுங்கொ னருள் வந்து தானே யுமக்கு வெளிப்படுமே. 16

வேதா கமசித்ர வேலா யுதன்வெட்சி பூத்ததண்டைச் பாதார விந்த மரணாக அல்லும் பகலுமில்லாச் சூதான தற்ற வெளiக்கே யொளித்துச்சும் மாவிருக்கப் போதா யினிமன மேதெரி யாதொரு பூதர்க்குமே. 17



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வையிற் கதிர்வடி வேலோனை வாழ்த்தி வறிஞர்க்கென்றும் நொய்யிற் பிளவன வேனும் பகிர்மின்க ணுங்கட்கிங்ஙன் வெய்யிற் கொதுங்க வுதவா வுடம்பின் வெறுநிழல்போற் கையிற் பொருளு முதவாது காணுங் கடைவழிக்கே. 18

சொன்ன கிரௌஞ்ச கிரியூ டுருவத் தொளுத்தவைவேல் மன்ன கடம்பின் மலர்மாலை மார்பமௌ னத்தையுற்று நின்னை யுணர்ந்துணரந் தெல்லா மொருங்கிய நிர்க்குணம் பூண் டென்னை மறந்திருந் தேனிறந் தேவிட்ட திவ்வுடம்பே. 19

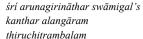
கோழிக் கொடிய னடிபணி யாமற் குவலயத்தே வாழக் கருது மதியிலி காளுங்கள் வல்வினைநோய் ஊழிற் பெருவலி யுண்ணவொட் டாதுங்க ளத்தமெல்லாம் ஆழப் புதைத்துவைத் தால் வருமோநும் மடிப்பிறகே. 20 மரணப்ர மாத நமக்கில்லை யாமென்றும் வாய்த்ததுணை கிரணப் கலாபியும் வேலுமுண் டேகிண் கிணிமுகுள சரணப்ர தாப சசிதேவி மங்கல்ய தந்துரக்ஷா பரணக்ரு பாகர ஞானா கரசுர பாஸ்கரனே. 21

மொய்தர ரணிகுழல் வள்ளியை வேட்டவன் முத்தமிழால் வைதா ரையுமங்கு வாழவைப் போன்வெய்ய வாரணம்போற் கைதா னிருப துடையான் தலைபத்துங் கத்தரிக்க எய்தான் மருகன் உமையாள் பயந்த இலஞ்சியமே. 22

தெய்வத் திருமலைச் செங்கோட்டில் வாழுஞ் செழுஞ்சுடரே வைவைத்த வேற்படை வானவ னே மறவேனுனைநான் ஐவர்க் கிடம்பெறக் காலிரண்டோ ட்டி யதிலிரண்டு கைவைத்த வீடு குலையுமுன் னே வந்து காத்தருளே. 23



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கின்னங் குறித்தடி னேfசெவி நீயன்று கேட்கச்சொன்ன குன்னங் குறிச்சி வெளப்யாக்கி விட்டது கோடுகுழல் சின்னங் குறிக்கக் குறிஞ்சிக் கிழவர் சிறுமிதனை முன்னங் குறிச்சியிற் சென்றுகல் யாண முயன்றவனே. 24

தண்டாயுதமுந் திரிசூல மும்விழத் தாக்கியுன்னைத் திண்டாட வெட்டி விழவிடு வேன்செந்தில் வேலவனுக்குத் தொண்டா கியவென் னவிரோத ஞானச் சுடர்வடிவாள் கண்டாய டாவந்த காவந்து பார்சற்றென் கைக் கெட்டவே. 25

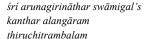
நீலச் சிகண்டியி லேறும் பிரானெந்த நேரத்திலுங் கோலக் குறத்தி யுடன்வரு வான் குருநாதன் சொன்ன சீலத்தை மௌfளத் தௌiந்தறி வார் சிவயோகிகளே காலத்தை வென்றிருப்பார், மரிப் பார்வெறுங்களே. 26 ஓலையுந் தூதருங் கண்டுதிண்டாட லொழித் தெனக்குத் காலையு மாலையு முன்னிற்கு மேகந்த வேள் மருங்கிற் சேலையுங் கட்டிய சீராவுங் கையிற் சிவந்தசெச்சை மாலையுஞ் சேவற் பதாகையுந் தோகையும் வாகையுமே. 27

வேலே விளங்குகை யான் செய்ய தாளினில் வீழ்ந்திறைஞ்சி மாலே கொளவிங்ஙன் காண்பதல் லான் மனவாக்குச்செய லாலே யடைதற் கரிதா யருவுரு வாகியொன்று போலே யிருக்கும் பொருளையெவ்வாறு புகல்வதுவே. 28

கடத்திற் குறத்தி பிரானரு ளாற்கலங் காதசித்தத் திடத்திற் புணையென யான் கடந் தேன் சித்ர மாதரல்குற் படத்திற் கழுத்திற் பழுத்தசெவ்வாயிற் பனையிலுந்தித் தடத்திற் றனத்திற் கிடக்கும் வெங்காம சமுத்திரமே. 29



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ஸ்ரீ அருணகிரிநாதர் சுவாமிகள் அருளிச்செய்த கந்தர் அலங்காரம் திருச்சிற்றம்பலம்

பாலென் பதுமொழி பஞ்னெர் பதுபதம் பாவையர்கண் சேலென்ப தாகத் திரிகின்ற நீசெந்தி லோன்றிருக்கை வேலென் கிலைகொற்ற மயூர மென்கிலை வெட்சித்தண்டைக் காலென் கிலைமன மேயெங்ங னேமுத்தி காண்பதுவே. 30

பொக்கக் குடிலிற் புகுதா வகைபுண்ட ரீகத்தினுஞ் செக்கச் சிவந்த கழல்வீடு தந்தருள் சிந்துவெந்து கொக்குத் தறிபட் டெறிபட் டுதிரங் குமுகுமெனக் கக்கக் கிரியுரு வக்கதிர் வேல் தொட்ட காவலனே. 31

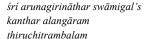
கிளைத்துப் புறப்பட்ட சூர்மார் புடன்கிரி யூடுருவத் தொளைத்துப் புறப்பட்ட வேற்கந்த னே துறந் தோருளத்தை வளைத்துப் பிடித்துப் பதைக்கப் பதைத்த வதைக்குங் கண்ணார்க் கிளைத்துத் தவிக்கின்ற என்னை யெந்தாள் வந்திரட்சிப்பையே. 32 முடியாப் பிறவிக் கடலிற் புகார்முழு துங்கெடுக்கு மிடியாற் படியில் விதனப் படார்வெற்றி வேற்பெருமாள் அடியார்க்கு நல்ல பெருமாள் அவுணர் குலமடங்கப் பொடியாக் கியபெரு மாள் திரு நாமம் புகல்பவரே. 33

பொட்டாக வெற்பைப் பொருதகந்தா தப்பிப் போனதொன்றற் கெட்டாத ஞான கலைதரு வாயிருங் காமவிடாய்ப் பட்டா ருயிரைத் திருகிப் பருகிப் பசிதணிக்குங் கட்டாரி வேல்வழி யார்வலைக்கேமனங் கட்டுண்டதே. 34

பத்திற் துறையிழிந் தாநந்த வாரி படிவதானால் புத்தித் தரங்கந் தௌiவதென் றோபொங்கு வெங்குருதி மெத்திக் குதிகொள்ள வெஞ்சூ ரணைவிட்ட கட்டியிலே குத்தித் தரங்கொண் டமரா வதிகொண்ட கொற்றவனே. 35



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ஸ்ரீ அருணகிரிநாதர் சுவாமிகள் அருளிச்செய்த கந்தர் அலங்காரம் திருச்சிற்றம்பலம்

கழித்தோடு மாற்றிற் பெருக்கானது செல்வந் துன்பமின்பங் கழித்தோடு கின்றதெக்கால நெஞ் சேகரிக் கோட்டுமுத்தைக் கொழித்தோடு காவிரிச் செங்கோட னென்கிலை குன்றமெட்டுங் கிழித்தோடு வேலென் கிலையெங்ங னே முத்தி கிட்டுவதே. 36

கண்டுண்ட சொல்லியர் மெல்லியர் காமக் கலவிக்கள்ளை மொண்டுண் டயர்கினும் வேன் மறவேன் முதுகூளித்திரள் குண்டுண் டுடுடுடு டூடூடுடுடு டுண்டுடுண்டு டிண்டிண் டெனக்கொட்டி யாடவெஞ் சூர்க்கொன்ற ராவுத்தனே. 37

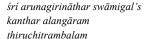
நாளென் செயும்வினை தானென் செயுமெனை நாடிவந்த கோளென் செயுங்கொடுங் கூற்றன் செயுங்கும ரேசரிரு தாளுஞ் சிலம்புஞ் சதங்கையுந் தண்டையுஞ் சண்முகமுந் தோளுங் கடம்பு மெனக்கு முன்னே வந்து தோன்றிடினே. 38 உதித்தாங் குழல்வதுஞ் சாவதுந் தீர்த்தெனை யுன்னிலொன்றா விதித்தாண் டருள்தருங் காலமுண் டோ வெற்பு நட்டுரக பதித்தாம்பு வாங்கிநின் றம்பரம் பம்பரம் பட்டுழல மதித்தான் திருமரு காமயி லேறிய மாணிக்கமே. 39

சேல்பட் டழிந்தது செந்துar் வயற்பொழில் தேங்கடம்பின் மால்பட் டழிந்தது பூங்கொடி யார்மனம் மாமயிலோன் வேல்பட் டழிந்தது வேலையுஞ் சூரனும் வெற்புமவன் கால்பட் டழிந்ததிங் கென்றலை மேலயன் கையெழுத்தே. 40

பாலே யனைய மொழியார்த மின்பத்தைப் பற்றியென்றும் மாலே கொண்டுய்யும் வகையறி யேன் மலர்த்தாள் தருவாய் காலே மிகவுண்டு காலே யிலாத கணபணத்தின் மேலே துயில்கொள்ளு மாலோன் மருகசெவ்வேலவனே. 41



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நிணங்காட்டுங் கொட்டிலை விட்டொரு வீடெய்தி நிற்கநிங்குங் குணங்காட்டி யாண்ட குருதே சிகனங் குறச்சிறுமான் பணங்காட்டி மல்குற் குரகுங் குமரன் பதாம்புயத்தை வணங்லாத் தவைவங்கி தெங்கே யெனக்கிங் ஙன் வாய்த்ததுவே. 42

கவியாற் கடலடைத் தோன் மரு கொனைக் கணபணக்கட் செவியாற் பணியணி கோமான் மகனைத் திறலரக்கர் புவியார்ப் பெழத்தொட்ட போர்வேன் முருகனைப் போற்றி யன்பாற் குவியாக் கரங்கள் வந்தெங்கே யெனக்கிங்ஙன் கூடியவே. 43

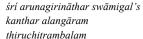
தோலாற் கவர்வைத்து நாலாறு காலிற் சுமத்தியிரு காலா லெழுப்பி வளைமுது கோட்டிக்கைந் நாற்றிநரம் பாலார்க்கை யிட்டுத் தசைகொண்டு மேய்ந்த அகம்பிரிந்தால் வேலாற் கிரிதொளைத் தோனிடி தாளன்றி வேறில்லையே. 44 ஒருபூ தருமறி யாத்தனி வீட்டி லுரையுணர்வற் றிருபூத வீட்டி லிராமலென் றானிரு கோட்டொருகைப் பொருபூ தரமுரித் தேகாச மிட்ட புராந்தகற்குக் குருபூத வேலவ னிட்டூர சூர குலாந்தகனே. 45

நீயான ஞான விநோதந் தனையென்று நீயருள்வாய் சேயான வேற்கந்த னேசெந்தி லாய் சித்ர மாதரல்குற் றோயா வுருகிப் பருகிப் பெருகித் துவளுமிந்த மாயா விநோத மநோதுக்க மானது மாய்வயதற்கே. 46

பத்தித் திருமுக மாறுடன் பன்னிரு தோள்களுமாய்த் தித்தித் திருக்கு மமுதுகண் டேன்செயன் மாண்டடங்கப் புத்திக் கமலத் துருகிப் பெருகிப் புவனமெற்றித் தத்திக் கரைபுர ளும்பர மாநந்த சாகரத்தே. 47



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பத்தியை வாங்கிநின் பாதாம் புயத்திற் புகட்டியன்பாய் முத்திரை வாங்க அறிகின்றி லேன் முது சூர்நடுங்கச் சத்தியை வாங்கத் தரமோ குவடு தவிடுபடக் குத்திர காங்கேய னேவினை யேற்கென் குறித்தனையே. 48

சூரிற் கிரியிற் கதிர்வே லெறிந்தவன் தொண்டர்சூழாஞ் சாரிற் கதியின்றி வேறிலை காண்தண்டு தாவடிபோய்த் தேரிற் கரியிற் பரியிற் றிரிபவர் செல்வமெல்லாம் நீரிற் பொறியென் றறியாத பாவி நெடுநெஞ்சமே. 49

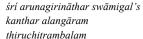
படிக்கும் திருப்புகழ் போற்றுவன் கூற்றவன் பாசத்தினாற் பிடிக்கும் பொழுதுவந் தஞ்சலென் பாய்பெரும் பாம்பினின்று நடிக்கும் பிரான்மரு காகொடுஞ் சூர னடுங்கவெற்பை இடிக்குங் கலாபத் தனிமயி லேறு மிராவுத்தனே. 50 மலையாறு கூறெழ வேல்வாங்கி னானை வணங்கியபின் நிலையான மாதவஞ் செய்குமி னோநும்மை நேடிவருந் தொலையா வழிக்குப் பொதிசோறு முற்ற துணையுங்கண்டீர் இலையா யினும் வெந்த தேதா யினும்பகிர்ந் தேற்றவர்க்கே. 51

சிகாராத்ரி கூறிட்ட வேலுஞ்செஞ் சேவலுஞ் செந்தமிழாற் பகரார்வமீ, பணி பாசசங் க்ராம பணாமகுட நிகராட் சமபட்ச பட்சி துரங்க ந்ருபகுமார குமராட் சசபட்ச விட்சோப தீர குணதுங்கனே. 52

வேடிச்சி கொங்கை விரும்புங் குமரனை மெய்யன்பினாற் பாடிக் கசிந்துள்ள போதே கொடாதவர் பாதகத்தாற் றேடிப் புதைத்துத் திருட்டிற் கொடுத்துத் திகைத்திளைத்து வாடிக் கிலேசித்து வாழ்நாளை வீணுக்கு மாய்ப்பவரே. 53



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சாகைக்கு மீண்டு பிறக்கைக்கு மன்றித் தளர்ந்தவர்கொன் றீகைக் கெனை விதித் தாயிலை யே யிலங் காபுரிக்குப் போகைக்கு நீவழி காட்டென்று போய்க்கடல் தீக்கொளுந்த வாகைச் சிலைவளைத் தோன்மரு காமயில் வாகனனே. 54

ஆங்கா ரமுமடங் காரொடுங் கார்பர மாநந்தத்தே தேங்கார் நினைப்பு மறப்பு மறார் தினைப் போதளவும் ஓங்காரத் துள்ளொளிக் குள்ளே முருக னுருவங்கண்டு தூங்கார் தொழும்புசெய்யா ரென்செய்வார் யம தூதருக்கே. 55

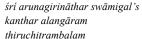
கிழியும் படியடற் குன்றெறிந் தோன்கவி கேட்டுருகி இழியுங் கவிகற் றிடாதிருப் பீரெரி வாய் நரகக் குழியுந் துயரும் விடாப்படக் கூற்றுவனூர்க் குச்செல்லும் வழியுந் துயரும் பகரீர் பகரீர் மறந்தவர்க்கே. 56 பொருபிடி யுங்களி றும் விளையாடும் புனச்சிறுமான் தருபிடி காவல சண்முக வாவென் சாற்றிநித்தம் இருபிடி சோகொண் டிட்டுண்டிருவினை யோமிறந்தால் ஒருபிடி சாம்பருங் காணாது மாயவுடம்பிதுவே. 57

நெற்றாப் பசுங்கதிர்ச் செவ்வேனல் காக்கின்ற நீலவள்ளி முற்றாத் தனத்திற் கினிய பிரானிக்கு முல்லையுடன் பற்றாக்கை யும்வெந்து சங்க்ராம வேளும் படவிழியாற் செற்றார்க் கினியவன் தேவேந்த்ர லோக சிகாமணியே. 58

பொங்கார வேலையில் வேலைவிட் டோ னருள் போலுதவ எங்கா யினும்வரு மேற்பவர்க் கிட்ட திடாமல்வைத்த வங்கா ரமுமுங்கள் சிங்கார வீடு மடந்தையருஞ் சங்காத மோகெடு வீருயிர் போமத் தனிவழிக்கே. 59



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சிந்திக் கிலேனின்று சேவிக்கு லேன்றண்டைச் சிற்றடியை வந்திக் கிலேனொன்றும் வாழ்த்துகி லேன் மயில் வாகனனைச் சந்திக் கிலேன் பொய்யை நிந்திக் கிலேனுண்மை சாதிக்கிலேன் புந்திக் கிலேசமுங் காயக் கிலேசமும் போக்குதற்கே. 60

வரையற் றவுணர் சிரமற்று வாரிதி வற்றச்செற்ற புரையற்ற வேலவன் போதித் தவா, பஞ்ச பூதமுமற் றுரையற் றுவர்வற் றுடலற் றுயிரற் றுபாயமற்றுக் கரையற் றிருளற் றெனதற் றிருக்குமக் காட்சியதே. 61

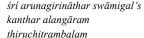
ஆலுக் கணிகலம் வெண்டலை மாலை யகிலமுண்ட மாலுக் கணிகலம் தண்ணந் துழாய்மயி லேறுமையன் காலுக் கணிகலம் வானோர் முடியுங் கடம்புங்கையில் வேலுக் கணிகலம் வேலையுஞ் சூரனு மேருவுமே. 62 பாதித் திருவுருப் பச்சென் றவர்க்குத்தன் பாவனையைப் போதித்த நாதனைப் போர் வேலனைச்சென்று போற்றியுய்யச் சோதித்த மெய்யன்பு பொய்யோ அழுது தொழுதுருகிச் சாதிதfத புத்திவந் தெங்கே யெனக் கிங்ஙன் சந்தித்ததே. 63

பட்டிக் கடாவில் வருமந்த காவுனைப் பாரறிய வெட்டிப் புறங்கண் டலாதுவிடேன் வெய்ய சூரனைப் போய் முட்டிப் பொருதசெவ் வேற்பொரு மாள் திரு முன்புநின்றேன் கட்டிப் புறப்பட டாசத்தி வாளென்றன் கையதுவே. 64

வெட்டுங் கடாமிசைத் தோன்றும் வெங்கூற்றன் விடுங் கயிற்றாற் கட்டும் பொழுது விடுவிக்க வேண்டும் கராசலங்கள் எட்டுங் குலகிரி யெட்டும் விட் டோ ட வெட் டாதவெளி மட்டும் புதைய விரிக்குங் கலாப மயூரத்தனே. 65



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நீர்க்குமிழக்கு நிகரென்பர் யாக்கைநில்லாது செல்வம் பார்க்கு மிடத் தந்த மின் போலுமென்பர் பசித்துவந்தே ஏற்கு மவர்க்கிட வென்னினெங் கேனு மெழுந்திருப்பார் வேற்குமரற் கன்பிலாதவர் ஞான மிகவுநன்றெ. 66

பெறுதற் கறிய பிறவியைப் பெற்றுநின் சிற்றடியைக் குறிகிப் பணிந்து பெறக்கற் றிலேன் மத கும்பகம்பத் தறுகட் சிறுகட் சங்க்ராம சயில சரசவல்லி இறுகத் தழுவுங் கடகா சலபன் னிருபுயனே. 67

சாடுஞ் சமரத் தனிவேல் முருகன் சரணத்திலே ஓடுங் கருத்தை யிருத்தவல் லார்க்குகம் போய்ச்சகம்போய்ப் பாடுங் கவுரி பவுரிகொண்டா டப்பசுபதின் றாடும் பொழுது பரமா யிருக்கு மதீதத்திலே. 68 தந்தைக்கு முன்னந் தனிஞான வாளொன்று சாதித்தருள் கந்தச் சுவாமி யெனைத் தேற் றிய பின்னர்க் காலன்வெம்பி வந்திப் பொழுதென்னை யென் செய்ய லாஞ்சத்தி வாளொன்றினாற்

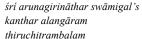
சிந்தத் துணிப்பன் தணிப்பருங் கோபத்ரி சூலத்தையே. 69

விழிக்கு துணைதிரு மென்மலர்ப் பாதங்கள் மெய்ம்மை குன்றா மொழிக்குத் துணைமுரு காவெனு நாமங்கள் முன்பு செய்த பழிக்குத் துணையவன் பன்னிரு தோளும் பயந்ததனி வழிக்குத் துணைவடி வேலுஞ் செங்கோடன் மயூரமுமே. 70

துருத்தி யெனும்படி கும்பித்து வாயுவைச் சுற்றிமுறித் தருத்தி யுடம்பை யொறுக்கிலென் னாஞ்சிவ யோக மென்னுங் குருத்தை யறிந்து முகமா றுடைக்குரு நாதன்சொன்ன கருத்தை மனத்தி லிருந்துங்கண் டீர்முத்தி கைகண்டதே. 71



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சேந்தனைக் கந்தனைச் செங்கோட்டு வெற்பனைச் செஞ்சுடர்வேல் வேந்தனைச் செந்தமிழ் நூல்விரித் தோனை விளங்குவள்ளி காந்தனைக் கந்தக் கடம்பனைக் கார்மயில் வாகனனைச் சாந்துணைப் போது மறவா தவர்க்கொரு தாழ்வில்லையே. 72

போக்கும் வரவு மிரவும் பகலும் புறம்புமுள்ளும் வாக்கும் வடிவு முடிவுமில்லாத தொன்று வந்துவந்து தாக்கு மநோலயந் தானே தருமெனைத் தன்வசத்தே ஆக்கு மறுமுக வாசொல் லொணாதிந்த ஆநந்தமே. 73

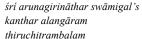
அராப்புனை வேணியன் சேயருள் வேண்டு மவிழ்ந்த அன்பாற் குராப்புனை தண்டையந்தாள் தொழல் வேண்டுங் கொடிய ஐவர் பராக்கறல் வேண்டும் மனமும் பதைப்பறல் வேண்டுமென்றால் இராப்பக லற்ற இடத்தே யிருக்கை யௌiதல்லவே. 74 படிக்கின் றிலைபழு நித்திரு நாமம் படிப்பவர்தாள் முடிக்கின் றிலைமுருகா வென் கிலைமுசி யாமலிட்டு மிடிக்கின் றிலைபர மாநந்த மேற்கொள விம்மிவிம்மி நடிக்கின் றிலைநெஞ்ச மேதஞ்ச மேது நமக்கினியே. 75

கோடாத வேதனுக் கியான்செய்த குற்றமென் குன்றெறிந்த தாடாள னெதென் தணிகைக் குமரநின் றண்டைந்தாள் சூடாத சென்னியு நாடாத கண்ணுந் தொழாதகையும் பாடாத நாவு மெனக்கே தெரிந்து படைத்தனனே. 76

சேல்வாங்கு கண்ணியர் வண்ண் பயோதரஞ் சேரஎண்ணி மால்வாங்கி யேங்கி மயங்காமல் வெளிளி மலையெனவே கால்வாங்கி நிற்குங் களிற்றான் கிழத்தி கழுத்திற்கட்டு நூல் வாங்கி டாதன்று வேல்வாங்கி பூங்கழல் நோக்கு நெஞ்சே. 77



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கூர்கொண்ட வேலனைப் போற்றாம லேற்றங்கொண்டாடுவிர்காள் போர்கொண்ட கால னுமைக்கொண்டு போமன்று பூண்பனவுந் தார்கொண்ட மாதரு மாளிகை யும்பணச் சாளிகையும் ஆர்கொண்டு போவரையே கெடுவீர்நும் மறிவின்மையே. 78

பந்தாடு மங்கையர் செங்கயற் பார்வையிற் பட்டுழலுஞ் சிந்தா குலந்தனைத் தீர்த்தருள் வாய்செய்ய வேல்முருகா கொந்தார் கடம்பு புடைசூழ் திருத்தணிக் குன்றினிற்குங் கந்தா இளங்குமரா அமராவதி காவலனே. 79

மாகத்தை முட்டி வருநெடுங் கூற்றன்வந்தா லென்முன்னே தோகைப் புரவியிற் றோன்நிற் பாய்சுத்த நித்தமுத்தித் த்யாகப் பொருப்பைத் த்ரிபுராந் தகனைத் த்ரியம்பகனைப் பாகத்தில் வைக்கும் பரமகல் யாணிதன் பாலகனே. 80

தாரா கணமெனுந் தாய்மார் அறுவர் தருமுலைப்பால் ஆரா துமைமுலைப் பாலுண்ட பால னரையிற் கட்டுஞ் சீராவுங் கையிற் சிறுவாளும் வேலுமென் சிந்தையவே வாரா தகலந்த காவந்த போதுயிர் வாங்குவனே. 81

தகட்டிற் சிவந்த கடம்பையு நெஞ்சையுந் தாளிணைக்கே புகட்டிப் பணியப் பணித்தரு ளாய்புண்ட ரீகனண்ட முகட்டைப் பிளந்து வளர்ந்திந்த்ர லோகத்தை முட்டவெட்டிப் பகட்டிற் பொருதிட்ட நிட்டூர சூர பயங்கரனே. 82

தேங்கிய அண்டத் திமையோர் சிறைவிடச் சிற்றடிக்கே பூங்கழல் கட்டும் பெருமாள் கலாபப் புரவிமிசை தாங்கி நடப்ப முறிந்தது சூரன் தளந்தனிவேல் வாங்கி யினுப்பிடக் குன்றங்க ளெட்டும் வழிவிட்டவே. 83



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மைவருங் கண்டத்தர் மைந்தகந்தாவென்று வாழ்த்துமிந்தக் கைவருந் தொண்டன்றி மற்றறியேன் கற்ற கல்வியும்போய் பைவரும் கேளும் பதியுங் கதறப் பழகிநிற்கும் ஐவருங் கைவிட்டு மெய்விடும் போதுன்னடைக்கலமே. 84

காட்டிற் குறத்தி பிரான்பதத் தேகருத்தைப்புகட்டின் வீட்டிற் புகுதன் மிகவெள் தேவிழி நாசிவைத்து மூட்டிக் கபாலமூ லாதார நேரண்ட மூச்சையுள்ளே ஓட்டிப் பிடித்தெங்கு மோடாமற் சாதிக்கும் யோகிகளே. 85

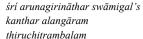
வேலாயுதன் சங்கு சக்ராயுதன் விரிஞ் சன்னறியாச் சூலா யுதன் தந்த கந்தச் சுவாமி சுடர்க்குடுமிக் காலா யுதக்கொடி யோனரு ளாய கவசமுண்டென் பாலா யுதம் வருமோய னோடு பகைக்கினுமே. 86 குமரா சரணஞ் சரணமனெ றண்டர் குழாந்துதிக்கும் அமரா வதியிற் பெருமாள் திருமுக மாறுங்கண்ட தமராகி வைகுந் தனியான ஞான தபோதனர்க்கிங் கெமராசன் விட்ட கடையோடு வந்தினி யென்செயுமே. 87

வணங்கித் துதிக்க அறியா மனித ருடனிணங்கிக்குணங் கெட்ட துட்டனை யீடேற்றுவாய் கொடி யுங்கழுகும் பிணங்கத் துணங்கை யலகை கொண்டாடப் பிசிதர்தம்வாய் நிணங்கக்க விக்ரம வேலா யுதந் தொட்ட நிர்மலனே. 88

பங்கே ருகனெனைப் பட்டோ லையிலிடப் பண்டுதளை தங்காலி லிட்ட தறிந்தில னோதனி வேலெடுத்துப் போங்கோதம் வாய்விடப் பொன்னஞ் சிலம்பு புலம்பவரும் எங்கோ னறியி னினிநான் முகனுக் கிருவிலங்கே. 89



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ஸ்ரீ அருணகிரிநாதர் சுவாமிகள் அருளிச்செய்த கந்தர் அலங்காரம் திருச்சிற்றம்பலம்

மாலோன் மருகனை மன்றாடி மைந்தனை வானவர்க்கு மேலான தேவனை மெய்ஞ்ஞான தெய்வத்தை மேதினியில் சேலார் வயற்பொழிற் செஙரகோடனைச் சென்று கண்டுதொழ நாலா யிரங்கண் படைத்தில னேயந்த நான்முகனே. 90

கருமான் மருகனைச் செம்மான் மகளைக் களவுகொண்டு வருமா குலவனைச் சேவற்கைக் கோளனை வானமுய்யப் பொருமா வினைச் செற்ற போர்வேல னைக்கன்னிப் பூகமுடன் தருமா மருவுசெங் கோடனை வாழ்த்துகை சாலநன்றே. 91

தொண்டர்கண் டண்டிமொண் டுண்டுருக் குஞ்சுத்த ஞானமெனுந் தண்டயம் புண்டரி கந்தருவாய் சண்ட தண்ட வெஞ்சூர் மண்டலங் கொண்டுபண் டண்லரண் டங்கொண்டு மண்டிமிண்டக் கண்டுருண் டண்டர்விண் டோ டாமல் வேல்தொட்ட காவலனே. 92 மண்கம ழுந்தித் திருமால் வலம்புரி யோசையந்த விண்கமழ் சோலையும் வாவியுங் கேட்டது வேலெடுத்துத் திண்கிரி சிந்த விளையாடும் பிள்ளைத் திருவரையிற் கிண்கிணி யோசை பதினா லுலகமுங் கேட்டதுவே. 93

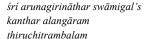
தௌfளிய ஏனவிற் கிள்ளையைக் கள்ளச் சிறுமியெனும் வள்ளியை வேட்டவன் தாள் வேட்டிலை சிறு வள்ளைதள்ளித் துள்ளிய கெண்டையைத் தொண்டையைத் தோதக் சொல்லைநல்ல

வெளர்ளிய நித்தில வித்தார Yமூரலை வேட்டநெஞ்சே. 94

யான்றானெனுஞ்சொல் லிரண்டுங் கெட்டாலன்றி யாவருக்குந் தோன்றாது சத்தியந் தொல்லைப் பெருநிலஞ் சூகரமாய்க் கீன்றான் மருகன் முருகன்க்ரு பாகரன் கேள்வியினாற் சான்றாரு மற்ற தனிவெள்க் கேவந்து சந்திப்பதே. 95



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தடக்கொற்ற வேள்மயி லேயிடர் தீரத் தனிவிடில்ந ணவடக்கிற் கிரிக்கப் புறத்துநின் றோகையின் வட்டமிட்டுக் கடற்கப் புறத்துங் கதிர்க்கப் புறத்துங் கனகசக்ரத் திடர்க்கப் புறத்துத் திசைக்கப் புறத்துந் திரிகுவையே. 96

சேலிற் றிகழ்வயற் செங்கோடை வெற்பன் செழுங்கலபி ஆலித் தநந்தன் பணாமுடி தாக்க அதிர்ந்ததிர்ந்து காலிற் கிடப்பன மாணிக்க ராசியுங் காசினியைப் பாலிக்கு மாயனுஞ சக்ரா யுதமும் பணிலமுமே. 97

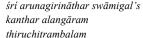
கதிதனை யொன்றையுங் காண்கின்றி லேன் கந்த வேல்முருகா நதிதினை யன்னபொய் வாழ்விலன் பாய்நரம் பாற்பொதிந்த பொதிதனை யுங்கொண்டு திண்டாடு மாறெனைப் போதவிட்ட விதிதனை நொந்துநொந் திங்கேயென் றன்மனம் வேகின்றதே. 98 காவிக் கமலக் கழலுடன் சேர்த்தெனைக் காத்தருளாய் தாவிக் குலமயில் வாகன னேதுணை யேதுமின்றித் தாவிப் படரக் கொழுகொம் பிலாத தனிக்கொடிபோல் பாவித் தனிமனந் தள்ளாடி வாடிப் பதைக்கின்றதே. 99

இடுதலைச் சற்றுங் கருதேனைப் போதமி லேனையன்பாற் கெடுதலி லாத்தொண் டரிற் கூட் டியவா கிரௌஞ்ச வெற்பை அடுதலைச் சாதித்த வேலோன் பிறவி யறவிச்சிறை விடுதலைப் பட்டது விட்டது பாச வினைவிலங்கே. 100

சலங்காணும் வேந்தர் தமக்கு மஞ்சார் யமன் சண்டைக்கஞ்சார் துலங்கா நரகக் குழியணு கார்துட்ட நோயணுகார் கலங்கார் புலிக்குங் கரடிக்கும் யானைக்குங் கந்தனன்னூல் அலங்கார நூற்று ளொருகவி தான் கற்றறிந்தவரே. 101



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திருவடி யுந்தண்டை யுஞ்சிலம் புஞ்சிலம் பூடுருவப் பொருவடி வேலுங் கடம்புந் தடம்புயம் ஆறிரண்டும் மருவடி வாண வதனங்க ளாறும் மலர்க்கண்களுங் குருவடி வாய்வந்தென் னுள்ளங் குளிரக் குதிகொண்டவே. 102

இராப்பக லற்ற இடங்காட்டி யானிருந் தேதுதிக்கக் குராப்புனை தண்டையந் தாளரு ளாய் கரி கூப்பிட்டநாள் கராப்புடக் கொன்றக் கரிபோற்ற நின்ற கடவுள் மெச்சும் பராக்ரம வேல நிருதசங் கார பயங்கரனே. 103

செங்கே ழடுத்த சிவனடி வேலுந் திருமுகமும் பங்கே நிரைத்தநற் பன்னிரு தோளும் பதுமமலர்க் கொங்கே தரளஞ் சொரியுஞ்செங் கோடைக் குமரனென எங்கே நினைப்பினும் அங்கேயென் முன்வந்தெதிர் நிற்பனே. 104 ஆவிக்கு மோசம் வருமா றறிந்துன் னருட்பதங்கள் சேவிக்க என்று நினைக்கின்றி லேன் வினை தீர்த்தருளாய் வாவித் தடவயல் சூழுந் திருத்தணி மாமலைவாழ் சேவற் கொடியுடை யானே யமர சிகாமணியே. 105

கொள்ளித் தலையில் எறும்பது போலக் குலையுமென்றன் உள்ளத் துயரை யொழித்தரு ளாயொரு கோடிமுத்தந் தௌfளிக் கொழிக்குங் கடற்செந்தின் மேவி வள்ளிக்கு வாய்த்தவ னே மயிலேறிய மாணிfக்கமே. 106

சூலம் பிடித்தெம பாசஞ் சுழற்றித் தொடர்ந்துவருங் காலன் தனக்கொரு காலுமஞ் சேன்கடல் மீதெழுந்த ஆலங் குடித்த பெருமான் குமாரன் அறுமுகவன் வேலுந் திருக்கையு முண்ட நமக்கொரு மெய்த்துணையே. 107

கந்தர் அலங்காரம் முற்றிற்று

திருச்சிற்றம்பலம்



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śrí arunagirināthar swāmigal's kanthar alangāram thiruchitrambalam

## śrí arunagirināthar swāmigal's

## kanthar alangāram

(Poetical adornment of Bhagavan Sri Skanda)

#### || **kāppu** ||

adal-arunai — thiru-gōpurathë, antha-vāyilukku, vada-varugil-senru, kandu-kondën, varuvār-thalai-yil, thada-pada-ena, padu—kut-tudan, sarkkarai-mokkiya-kai, kada-thada-kumpa, kalitruk(u)-ilaiya, kali-trinaiyë.\*

Recently I went near the entrance of the northern tower of the strong and magnificent Thiruvannamalai temple and saw worshippers noisily tapping the sides of their foreheads before the elephant faced God (Ganapathi). With his long trunk and big forehead from the sides of which musky fluid was oozing, he was gulping sugar (offered by the devotees). Next to him I did see his younger brother (Murukan).

#### || nool ||

pëtrrai thavam, satrrum-illātha ennai, prapancham-ennum, sëtrrai, kaliya-vali-vitta-vā, senchadā-ada-vi-mël, ātrrai, paniyai, itha-liyai, thumpai-yai, ambuli-yin—keetrrai-punain-tha-perumān, kumāran, krupā-karanë. 1\*

Oh gracious son of Siva, who has adorned the river Ganges, the serpent, the crescent moon and the flowers of konrai (laburnum) and thumbai (leucas) on his bushy, red matted hair! Amazing is your grace that you have blessed me and showed me the way to cross the worldly muddle. Absolutely I do not have the good luck (for this blessing) nor have I done any meditation or penance (to deserve this).



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alith-thu-pirakka-vottā, ayil-vëlan-kaviyai, anbāl, eluth-thu-pilai-yara-kar-kinri-leer, eri-mūn-da-thenna, vilith-thu-pugai-yela, pong-gu-veng-kūtran, vidum-kayitrāl, kaluth-thil, suru-kittu-iluk-kum-anrō, kavi-kar-kin-radhë. 2

Oh Men, Expunging all your internal and external desires, why can't you devotedly recite the hymns daily without grammatical errors in praise of Velan who carries the sharp spear capable of helping you avoid future births. If you are not going to do it now, when are you thinking of doing it? Are you going to wait till the last day when Yama, with fire in his eyes, comes around to drag you away by throwing his rope around your neck?

 $[Yama = God \ of \ death]$ 

öravottār onrai yunna vottār malarittu unathāl sëravottār aivar seyvadhen yān senru dhëvar uyyas sōra nittuuranais suuranaik kārudal sōrikakkak kuura kattāri ittu ōr imaip pōdhinil konravanë. 4

(Oh Lord) In order that the celestials may survive, you thrust your spear into the cunning Suran's black body and made him bleed to death in a few seconds. By wandering in all directions, my five senses stand in the way of my experiencing the bliss of your holy feet, meditate on you or even worship you with flowers. What am I to do? Please advise me.

thërani yittup purameriththan magan sengkaiyil vër kuurani yittanuvagik kiraunjsang kulai-ndhu arakkar nërani yittu valai-ndha kadaka neli-ndhadhu suurp përani kettadhu dhëvë-ndhira lokam pilaiththadhuvë. 3

Kumaran, the son of Lord Siva, the destroyer of the three wicked cities, arranged the celestial warriors in the form of a chariot, crushed the illusive Kravunja mountain to pieces with the sharp spear held in his reddish hand, routed the on coming Asura battalions one by one and ultimately destroyed Suran's arrogance. Because of his bravery, the celestial world survived.

[Kravunja is the mountain where Suran and asuras (the demon king and his followers) reside; celestial world is where Indiran and his cohorts (king and residents of the celestial world respectively) reside.]

thiru-ndhap puvananggal iinra porpāvai thirumulaippāl aru-ndhis saravanap puu-nthottil ëri aruvar konggai virumbik kadalalak kunralas suurala vimmiyalung kuru-ndhaik kurinjsik kilavan enrōdhum kuvalayamë. 5

Not satisfied with the milk you drank from your mother, the beautiful Parvathi, the creator of all universe, you also drank milk with great joy from the bosoms of the six Karthikai maidens; you grew up in the flower beds of the Saravana pond and sobbed like any other child. The oceans, the illusive Kravunja mountain and the Suran also wept being scared of you, a tender child. Is it strange, then, that the whole world is hailing you with the title "Lord of the Kurinji land"?

[kurinji refers to the mountainous landscape according to ancient land classification]



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perumpaim punath-thinul, sitrënal kāk-kinra, pëthai kongai, virumpum kumaranai, meyyin-bināl, mella mella vulla, arumbum thani-param-ānantham, thith-thith-thu arin-tha-anrë, karumbum thuvar-thu, chen thënum pulithu, arakkai-thathuvë. 6

If you meditate devotedly on Kumaran, the Lord, who fondly caresses the breasts of the hunter girl, Valli waiting in the lush green millet fields, gradually you will find that the divine experience would be so pleasant and sweet that sugar cane and honey would taste bitter and sour later on.

<u>oliyil vilaintha, vuyar-nyāna-būtha-rath-thu, uch-chiyin-mël, aliyil villain-tha-thōr, ānan-thath-thënai, anā-thi-yilë, veli-yil-vilain-tha, verum-pālai, petrra-verum-thani-yai—theliya, vilam-biya-vā, mukam-ārudai, thësi-kanë. 8\*</u>

Is it not amazing that the great six headed spiritual preceptor (Murukan), has graciously taught me the supreme bliss of Siva Knowledge that is as sweet as the mountain-grown honey and pointed out to me the uniqueness of the Primal Being remaining alone in the wilderness?

salaththil pinipattu asattu kriyaingkuttu avikkumenrë ulaththil piramaththai thavirppāy unavar uraththu uthirak kulaththil kudhiththuk kuliththuk kudiththu vetrik kalaththil serukkik kaludhāda vëlthotta kāvalanë. 7

Would you please expunge my ignorance whereby I am always bound by cunningness and falsehood and indulge in foolish activities? You are the King who killed the Asuras bravely with your spear in the battle field where the goblins and ghosts are triumphantly dancing, drinking the blood oozing from the chests of fallen soldiers. Therefore remove my ignorance of doing foolish activities.

thën-enru, pāk-enru, uva-mik-konā-mōli, theyva-valli—kōn, anr-enakku-upa-thë-sith-thathu, on-rundu, kūra-vatrrō? vān-anru-kāl-anru, thee-yanru-neer-anru, mannu-manru, thān-anru, nān-anru, asa-reeri-yanru, sa-reeri-yanrë. 9\*

Sugar and honey are no comparison to the sweetness of words spoken by the divine Valli. There is 'one thing' that her illustrious husband taught me first. It is not possible for me to describe what it is or what its qualities are. All that I can say is it is neither you nor me. It is not the sky, the wind, fire, water or earth. It is not a being with a body or without a body. It is neither formless nor does it have a form.



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# sollukaikku illaiyenru ellām ila-ndhu summā irukkum ellaiyut sella enai vittavā igal vëlan alla sërkkinra solliyaik kalvaraik kovvais sevvāy valliyaip pulginra mālvaraith thōl annal vallabamë. 10

Valli, who lived in the Kolli hills spoke words as sweet as the pann kolli (= Inthalam); her mouth and lips were as red as the kovai fruit; her figure is was slim as a creeper. (Enamored of Valli's beauty) God Murukan, with his broad mountain-like shoulders embraced her fondly. How can any one describe his smartness (in being so kind to a lowly hunter girl)? He has also guided me to enter the 'silent state', transcending mind and words. This is indeed wonderful.

[kolli = name of a Tamil pan (equivalent to raga nathanamakriya). 'silent state' refers to the speechless condition when mind and body are in total peace]

### padaipatta vëlavan pālva-ndha vāgaip padhākaiyennu-n thadaipatta sëval sirakadik kollas saladhi kili-n dhudaipatta thanda kadākam udhir-ndhadhu udupadalam idaipatta kunramum māmëru verpum idipadavë. 12

Unaware of the fact that Murukan's spear was more powerful than any other army, the cock came to the battle field with the object of fighting with Him. When God Murukan blessed it with the Supreme Knowledge, the cock realized its folly. It then exuberantly began beating its feathers so violently that the oceans split and the planets shattered. Clusters of stars fell from their positions. Meru and other mountains were also destroyed.

## kusai-negilā vetrivēlōn avunar kudarkulambak kasaiyidu vāsi visai konda vāganap piilin koth thasaipadu kāl pattu asai-ndhadhu mēru adiyida ven disai varai thuulpatta aththuulin vāri thidar pattadhë. 11

The victorious Velan rides on the peacock. He holds its bridle firmly and whips it to run as fast as a horse terrifying the Asura soldiers. The blast caused by the beating of the cluster of peacock feathers was so strong that made the Meru and other mountains protecting the eight directions tremble and shatter to pieces. The dust emanating from this mass destruction caused the oceans to dry up and the ocean bed to rise like a mound.

oruvaraip panggil udaiyāl kumāranudai manisër thiruvaraik kinkini ōsaipadath thidukkitta arakkar veruvarath thikkus sevidupattu ettu verpum kanakap paruvaraik kunrum adhir-ndhana dhëvar bayam kettadhë. 13

Kumaran is the son of Parvathi who occupies one half of Lord Sivan's body. Hearing the tinkling sounds of the ornaments he wore around his waist, Asuras were terrified, the mountains in the eight directions (that protect the world) and the golden Meru were all shocked. The fears of the residents of the celestial world were alleviated.



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kuppāsa vālkkayut kuuththādu mëvaril kotpadai-ndha ippāsa nenjsinai iidëtruvāy iru nānku verpum appādhiyāy vila mërung kulungga vinnārum uyyas sappāni kottiya kai ārirandudais sanmuganë. 14

Overcome by the wandering five senses, I was confused and was indulging in despicable sensual desires. Won't you salvage me from this evil? Oh Shanmuga, You broke the mountains protecting the eight directions in two halves and applauded with your twelve hands. Meru mountain was also shaken up and the celestial bodies were salvaged. Please save me from my low activities.

thadungōl manaththai vidungōl vekuliyai dhānam enrum idungōl iruntha padi irungōl elu pārum uyyak kodum gōpas sūrudan kunram thirak-kath tholaika va-eye-vël vidum kon arul vanthu thānë umakku velippadumë. 16

śrí arunagirināthar swāmigal's

kanthar alangāram

thiruchitrambalam

Oh Men, control your mind, give alms and be peaceful at all times. If you do so, the sharp spear holding Lord, Murukan will appear before you and bless you. Remember that this spear destroyed the ferocious Suran and his seven hills thus salvageing the world from evil. (Why, then do you doubt his kindness?)

thāvadi-yōttu-mayil-ilum, dhëvar-thalai-yilum, en pāvadi-yët-tilum, patta-than-rō, padi-māvali-pāl, mūvadi-këttu, anru-mū-thanda-kūda, mugadu-mutta, sëvadi-neettum, perumāl-marugan, than-sit-tradiyë. 15\*

When Tirumal, who came to Emperor Mavali in the form of a poor man seeking alms, asked him for just three feet of land. (Thinking that it is a small request) the emperor readily agreed. Then Tirumal assumed a colossal universal form and his third step stretched to the roof of the universe. Oh Muruka, you are the son-in-law of such a great person! It is surprising that your holy little feet touched the galloping peacock, the heads of the celestial bodies and my own literary compositions. It is gracious of you to bless me in this manner.

vëthā-kama-chithra, vëlā-yuthan, vetchi-pūth-tha-thandai, pā-thāra-vintham, aranāga-alum, pagalum-millā, sū-thā-nathu atrra velikkë olithu, summā-irukka, pōthā-yini-manamë, theriyā-thu, oru, pūtharku-më. 17\*

The handsome Lord, Velayuthan, who was adored by the Vedas and Agamas, wears anklets and flowers of vetchi (scarlet ixora) around his feet. Oh Mind, if you want to attain the permanent state of absolute truth, hold on to His feet resembling the lotus, firmly like an armour. In this state of void and perfect bliss there is absolute silence. There is no malice or day and night. In fact worldly people have not experienced this state. (Won't you like to experience it?)



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vaiyil kadhir vadivëlōnai vālththi varinjarkku enrum noyyil pilavalavënum pagirminkal unggatku ingngan veyyilku odhungga udhavā udambin veru-nilal pōl kaiyil porulum udhavādhu kān um kadai valikkë. 18

At the time of your final journey all your wealth will not come to your rescue. Remember that your own shadow will not help you in the hot sun. On the other hand, if you hail Lord Velan who holds the sharp luminous spear in his hands and give charity to the poor you won't be alone at that time. Even sharing a grit of grain with others will go a long way to protect you.

sonna kiraunjsa giriyuuduruvath tholaiththa vël manna kadambin malarmālai mārba! maunaththaiyutru -ninnai unar-ndhu unar-ndhu ellām orunggiya nirgunam pūndu ennai mara-ndhiru-ndhën ira-ndhë vittadhu ivvudambë. 19

Oh King who wears the kadambu flowers on your chest and pierced through the golden Meru Mountain with your sharp spear. By observing absolute silence and suppressing the desires arising from the activity of my five senses and by controlling my three inherent moods, I was able to dispel my sense of Iness and arrogance. In that state of silence and moodlessness I was able to forget even the existence of my body completely and perceive you in Holy Communion.

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kōli kodiyan, adipani-yāmal, kuvala-yath-thë, vālak-karuthum mathiyili-gāl, ungal, valvinai-nōy, oolil peruvali, unna-vottāthu, ungal-attam-ellām, āla-puthai-thu vaith-thāl varumō? num adip-pirakë. 20

(Oh foolish men) It won't be prudent on your part if you think that you could live in this world (happily) without offering prayers to Kumara Vel, who carries the flag with the inscription of cock on it. Do remember that the effects of your past deeds are so powerful that they will not let you enjoy even the wealth you have amassed. Will all the wealth you have kept stored under the ground without giving to charity, come to your rescue after you die?

maranap pramādham namakkillai yām enrum vāyththa thunai kiranak kalābiyum vëlum undë kinkini mugula sarana prathāpa sasidhëvi manggalya tha-ndhu rakshā barana krupākara njānākara sura bāskaranë. 21

(Oh Muruka) You are the sun and the repository of true knowledge. We do not have the fear of death because we do have the never failing support of the peacock with its colourful feathers, the luminous spear and your holy feet with tinklets around it. We realize that you (once) saved Indirani from losing her husband, Indiran, in the battle. You are the saviour and the store house of graciousness.

[Indirani is the wife of Indiran, the King of the celestial world. By killing Suran, the enemy of the celestil people, Murukan saved Indiran and other members of his family in the celesial world.]



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moythār ani-kulal, valli-yai vēt-tavan, muth-thamilāl, vaithārai-yum-angu, vāla-vai-pōn, veyya-vāranam-pōr kaithān, iruvathu-udaiyān, thalai-paththum kath-tharikka, eythān marugan, umaiyāl payan-tha, ilan-jiyamë. 22

Oh Saravanabava, son of Uma; you were brought up in the Saravana pond; you loved and married Valli who had beautiful tresses decorated with flowers around which bees hover; you made even those who abused you prosper with the help of the Tamil triads; you are the son-in-law of Rama who severed the fierce twenty elephant-like hands of the ten headed Ravana with his bow.

theyva-thirumalai chengōttil vālum, selum-sudarë, vai-vaith-tha vët-padai vān-avanë, maravën, unai nān, eye-varku idam-pera, kāl-irandōtti, athil-irandu, kaiy-vaith-tha-veedu, kulaiyum-munë, vanthu, kāth-tharulë. 23

I will never forget you, Oh God, residing peacefully like a red flame in the holy mountain of Tiruchengodu holding your sharp spear. Before my body to which the two hands and two legs are attached and in which the five sense organs are housed, gets destroyed and disappears. Please do come and save me.

kinnam kuriththu adiyën sevi nii anru këtkas sonna kunnam kurissi veliyākki vittadhu kōdu kulal sinnam kurikka kurinjsik kilavar sirumithanai munnam kurissiyil senru kalyānam uyanravanë. 24

Oh Muruka, once you went to the small village in Valli Hills, wooed and married the petite, Valli, who was the daughter of the hunters of the Kurinji landscape. Here one can hear the loud sounds of blow horns, flutes and conches made by the villagers. Noticing my desperate situation you came near me and whispered in my ears your sacred teaching to relieve my misery. Your teaching is therefore no longer a secret since the whole of Valli hills knows about it. (How gracious of you!)

[The lesson to be learnt from the mystic episode of the hunter girl, Valli, is that no matter how lowly placed you are in life, God will come down to you readily and bless you, if you ger rid of your arrogance (I-ness) and surrender to Him completely without any reservation]

thandāyudhamum thirisuulamum vilath thākki unnaith thindāda vetti vila viduvën se-ndhil vël unakku thondāgiya en avirōdha njānas sudar vadi vāl kandāyadā a-ndhakā va-ndhu pār satru en kaikkku ettavë. 25

Hey Yama, I am a devotee of Velan, the Lord of Tiruchendur. Remember Yama, that I carry the luminous sword of Absolute Knowledge. If you dare to come any where near me, I will knock off your cub and trident and attack you. You will go down staggering.



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### neela-chikandiyil-ërum pirān, entha-nërath-thilum, kōla-kurathi-yudan varu-vān, guru-nāthan sonna, seela-thai mellath-therinthu, arivār, siva-yōgi-galë kālathai venr-iruppār, marippār, verum karmigalë. 26

Whenever devotees think of Him, Murukan who rides the blue peacock, will appear before them without delay along with the beautiful hunter girl (Valli). Siva Yogis who practice deep meditations and exercises as taught by the Master Teacher will gradually learn and appreciate the virtues of His teachings; they will also be able to transcend the effects of time (birth and death). On the other hand, those who perform only the religious rites routinely and physical exercises regularly die early.

ōlaiyum thūtharum kandu thindādal olith-thu enakku kālaiyum mālaiyum munnil-kumë kantha-vël marungil sëlaiyum kattiya seerāvum kaiyil sivantha sechai mālaiyum sëval pathākaiyum thōgaiyum vāgaiyumë. 27

The cloth, Lord Kanthan is wearing around the hip, the sword fastened to His waist, the vetchi flower garland on His reddish hand, the flag He is carrying with the inscription of cock on it, the peacock and the Sirissa flowers (worn by the victors in the battle), will always appear before me and relieve my panic when I get scared and terrified at the messengers of Yama carrying his instructions to drag me away.

[vetchi = (scarlet ixora); its flowers are worn by victorious warriors who capture the cows in the land of the defeated king]

vëlë vilanggu kaiyān seyya thālinil vil-ndhu irainjsi mālë kola ingngan kānbadhallān mana vākkus seyalālë adaidharku aridhāy aruvuruvāgi onru pōlë irukkum porulai evvāru pugalvadhuvë. 28

There is only one way to have the divine experience of seeing Lord Murukan, who holds the renowned spear in His hand, except by prostrating before His reddish feet and worshiping Him with deep love and devotion. Mind, words or rites cannot experience Him; He is capable of appearing either with a body or without one. Though He is really only one, He is also capable of giving the illusion of appearing as many. How else could anybody explain something that presents such contradictory qualities?

kadaththil kuraththi pirān arulāl kalanggādha siththath thidaththil punaiyena yān kada-ndhën chithra mādhar alkur padaththil kaluththil paruththa sevvāyil panaiyil u-ndhith thadaththil thanaththil kidakkum venggāma samudhdhiramë. 29

The picturesque beauty of the vulva, the neck and shoulders, the reddish lips, the big breasts and the broad navel of pretty prostitutes have always infatuated me. I was able to cross this terrible ocean of lust by the boat of grace of Lord Murukan, husband of Valli, the hunter girl residing in the millet fields of Valli Hills.



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pālen pathu-moli, pan-jan pathu-patham, pāvai-yar-kan, sël-enpa-thāga thiri-kinra-nee, senthilōn-thirukkai—vël engilai, kotrra-mayūram engilai, vetchith-thandai—kāl engilai, manamë, en-yanë, mukthi kān-pathuvë. 30

Oh Mind, don't wander around praising the harlots with comments like these: if it is milk it is supposed to taste sweet like your speech; if it is cotton it is supposed to be as soft as your feet; if they are the eyes of kendai fish, they should resemble your eyes. On the other hand, you have never praised the spear in the hands of the Lord of Tiruchendur; you never talked about the triumphant peacock or about His holy feet wearing anklets and the vetchi flower. How would you ever hope to reach heaven?

pokkak kudilil pugudhā vagai pundarigaththum sekkas siva-ndha kalal viidu tha-ndhu arul! si-ndhu ve-ndhu sokkuth tharipattu eripattu udhiram kumu kumenak kakkak giri uruvak kadhirvël thotta kāvalanë. 31

Oh King, You thrust your luminous spear so forcibly that it pierced through the Kiravunja as well as (Suran's) seven mountains and shattered them to pieces. Even the ocean dried up and the body of Suran who was hiding there in the shape of a mango tree was split into two halves that were thrown away with blood gushing out noisily. My request to you is not to make me enter again into another impermanent body that will crumble like a hut. Therefore please bless me with eternal happiness that I can find only around your holy feet redder than the lotus flower.

śrí arunagirināthar swāmigal's kanthar alangāram thiruchitrambalam

kilaiththup purappatta sūr mārbudan giri ūduruvath tholaiththup purappatta vël ka-ndhanë! thura-ndhōr ulaththai valaiththup pidiththup padhaikkap padhaikka vadhaikkum kannārk kilaiththuth thavikkinra ennai e-n-nāl va-ndhu ratsippaiyë. 32

Oh Kantha, You are holding the spear, which pierced through the chests of Suran and his war-mongering relatives as well as through the seven mountains that were protecting them. Here I am pining for love of prostitutes whose eyes are capable of mesmerizing even the stern ascetics who have forsaken all worldly pleasures, making them suffer with pangs of love. Would you ever come and save me from the clutches of these immoral women?

mudiyā-piravik kadalil-pukār, mulu-thum-gedukkum, midiyāl-padiyil, vithanap-padār, vetri-vël-perumāl, adiyārkku nalla perumāl, avunar-gulam adanga, podiyā-kiya perumāl, thiru-nāmam, pugal-pavarë. 33

Oh Men, though the eminent Kanthan carrying the triumphant spear completely demolished Suran and his clan to dust, He is always good to his devotees. In fact those who keep on chanting His holy name need not worry about getting stuck in the cycle of births and deaths in this world. Even if they are born again, they need not have to go through poverty and other afflictions. Therefore chant His good name continuously to avoid the ocean of births.



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śri arunagirināthar swāmigal's kanthar alangāram thiruchitrambalam

# pottāga verpaip porudha ka-ndhā thappip pōnadhu onrarku ettādha njāna kalai tharuvāy irungkāma vidāyp pattār uyiraith thirugip parugip pasi thanikkum kattāri vël viliyār valaikkë manam kattundadhë. 34

Oh Kantha, you fought against the illusive Kravunja Mountain bravely and shattered it to pieces. My mind was stuck with insatiable lust for the sharp bright-eyed prostitutes earning their livelihood by draining the lives of those who fall into their trap. I realize that I have strayed too far from the straight behavior and was leading an immoral life so far. Will you please give this unfortunate person the rare spiritual knowledge to guide me along the virtuous path?

paththiththuurai ili-ndhu āna-ndhavāri padivadhināl budhdhith tharanggam thelivadhu enrō ponggu vengkurudhi meththik kudhi kolla venjsuuranai vitta suttiyilë kuththiththu arangkondu amarāvathi konda kotravanë. 35

Oh victorious King! You saved the capital city of Amaravathi in the celestial kingdom by piercing your spear through the forehead of the terrible Suran from whose body bubbles of blood poured out. When do you think I will venture into the bakthi tradition and come under the influence of the sea of absolute knowledge? This will help me think clearly and intelligently and avoid indulging in sinful activities to redeem myself.

# suliththōdum ātril perukkānadhu selvam thunbam inbam kaliththōduginradhu ekkālam nenjsë karikkōttu muththaik koliththōdu kāviris senggōdan enkilai kunram ettum kiliththōdum vël enkilai engganë muththi kittuvadhë. 36

Oh mind, wealth is like the whirls seen in a river in floods; when the flood subsides the whirls also disappear. Similarly pleasure and sorrow appear and disappear like the whirls. (Forgetting this fact) I am always immersed in my problems. I have never praised you as the Lord of Tiruchengodu, a town surrounded by the river Kaveri. The banks of this river are sprinkled with pearls fallen from the tusks of elephants that were washed away in the flood. I have not praised your spear that pierced through the seven mountains. How could a mean person like me ever hope to reach heaven?

kattunda solliyar melliyar kāmak kalavik kallai mondu undu ayarkinum vël maravën maravën mudhu kūlith thiral dundun dudududu dudu dudududu duna dudundu din dindenak kotti āda venjsūrk konra rāvuththanë. 37

I have been enjoying the sugar-candy like sweet words of the slim prostitutes. I have also been gulping the liquor of enjoyment derived from sexual relationship with them to the point of exhaustion. In spite of this I never forgot your spear. Oh chief of cavalry! You destroyed the terrible Suran in the battlefield where a large number of old goblins were hailing your victory, singing and dancing to the sound of loud music. (Won't you please salvage me from my immoral activities?)



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śri arunagirināthar swāmigal's kanthar alangāram thiruchitrambalam

nāl-en-seiyum? vinai-thān-en-seiyum? enai-nādi-vantha kōl-en-seiyum? kodum-kūtru-en-seiyum? kumarësar iru thālum, silambum, sathang-kaiyum, thandai-yum, shanmuga-mum thōlum, kadam-bum — enakku-munnë-vanthu, thōndri-di-në! 38\* <u>sël-pat-talin-dhathu, sendhūr-vayal-polil, thëng-kadambin—</u>
<u>mālpat-talin-dhathu, pūng-kodiyār-manam, mā-mayilōn—</u>
<u>vëlpat-talin-dhathu, vëlayum, sūranum, vetpum, avan—</u>
<u>kālpat-talin-dhathu, ingu-en, thalai-mël, ayan, kai-yeluthë</u>. 40\*

Of Kumara, if both your holy feet, anklets, ornament of small bells, club, six faces, broad shoulders and kadambu flowers appear before me, what effect could inauspicious days, past deeds, harmful planets and even Yama on his way to take my life, have on me! [None of them could harm me because you will be there to protect me.]

The fertile fields and gardens in Tiruchendur were destroyed by the selfishes that jump high in the water; the minds of slender, creeper like girls got adulterated by their pining for the love of Lord Murukan and His kadambu flowers; the ocean, Suran, his seven hills and the Kravunja Mountain were all destroyed by the spear in the hands of Murukan; my own destiny ordained by Piraman was also altered just by the mere touch of Murukan's holy feet.

[My personal experience has been that this is a very powerful verse worth chanting everyday to do away with the ills and evils of daily life. It has the complete description of the beautiful form of Lord Murugan to protect us!]

uthiththu ānggu ulalvadhum sāvadhum thiirththu enai unnil onrā vidhiththu āndu arul tharum kālam undō? verpu nattu uraga padhiththu āmbu vānggi ninru ambaram pambaram pattu ulala madhiththān thirumarugā! mayil ëriya mānikkamë. 39

Oh, rider of the peacock and son-in-law of Tirumal who planted the Mantra Mountain firmly in the Ocean of milk as a churning stick, wound the king of snakes, Adiseshan around it like a strong rope and churned the ocean like a top to generate nectar. Would you ever be gracious enough to relieve me of my worldly sufferings? Please save me from the never-ending cycle of births and deaths and ordain me to be one with you inseparably?

pālë anaiya moliyār tham inbaththaip patri enrum mālë kondu uyyum vagai ariyën malarththāl tharuvāy kālë miga undu kālë ilādha kanabanaththin mëlë thuyil kollum mālōn maruga sevvëlavanë. 41

Oh fair Vela, the holder of the famous spear! You are the son-in-law of Tirumal who has the distinction of sleeping lightly on the snake, Adiseshan, which has several heads, no legs and lives on air. I have been overcome by lust for the prostitutes whose words. I thought, are as sweet as milk. I had wasted all my time deriving pleasure from relationship with them. I do not know how to redeem myself from this evil. Please bless me with your holy feet laden with flowers.



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śri arunagirināthar swāmigal's kanthar alangāram thiruchitrambalam

-ninam kāttum kottilai veetu oru viidu eydhi nirka nirkum gunam kātti ānda gurudhësikan ang kuras siru mān panam kāttum alkul kurugum kumaran padhāmpuyaththai vanangā thalai va-ndhu idhu enggë enakku ingngan vāyththadhuvë. 42

Oh respected teacher, you taught me how I could get rid of this impermanent body that is made up of fat and meat and likely to crumble like a mud shed. As a great teacher you showered your blessings on me and taught me how I could reach the abode of permanent happiness. On the other hand, I never bowed before the lotus feet of Lord Murukan who surrendered His heart to the petite hunter girl, Valli, fascinated by her deer-like eyes and snake-like sexual organs. It is inconceivable that I am born with such a dull head. I wish I could explain it.

thōlāl suvar vaiththu nālāru kālil sumaththi iru kālāl eluppi valaimudhuku ōttik kai nātri naram--bālāl kaiyittu thasai kondu mëy-ndha akam piri-ndhāl vëlāl giri tholaiththōn iru thāl anri vëru illaiyë. 44

The body resembles a building constructed by keeping the skin as the outside wall, filling it with ten different types of gases, erecting the four pillars of legs, fitting back bones to create the bend, hanging the two hands on either side, placing the muscles in the appropriate locations and tying them all with the ropes of nerves. When the person dies, the soul leaves this body structure permanently. At that time one does not have any other choice to save the soul except the holy feet of Murukan who pierced the Kravunja Mountain with his spear.

kaviyāl kadal aduththōn marugōnaik kanapanakkat seviyāl pani ani kōmān maganaith thiral arakkar puviyārp pelath thotta pōrvël muruganaip pōtri anbāl kuviyāk karanggal va-ndhu enggë enakku ingngan kuudiyavë. 43

Oh Muruka, you are the son-in-law of Lord Rama who built the bridge across the sea (to Sri Lanka) with the help of monkeys; you are the son of Lord Sivan who wears, as an ornament, clusters of snakes with big heads; you have destroyed the powerful asuras in the battlefield using your spear as the weapon with the world applauding your victory. On the contrary I did not even join my hands in prayer, bow down my head, and worship you devotedly hailing your achievements. How could I have been born with such (ungrateful) hands?



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> path-thith thiru-mukam-ārudan, panniru thōl-kalu-māy, thith-thith thiru-kum, amuthu-kandën, seyan-māndu-adanga, puth-thi-kamalathu-ūrūgi, perūgi, buvanam-etrri,

śrí arunagirināthar swāmigal's

kanthar alangāram

thiruchitrambalam

oru buudharum ariyāth thaniviittil urai unarvatru iru buutha viittil irāmal enrān iru kōttu oru kaipporu buudharam uriththu ëkāsamitta purā-ndhakarkuk guru buudha vëlavan nittuura suura kulā-ndhakanë. 45

thath-thi karai-puralum, param-ānantha, sākarathë. 47

After I had the good fortune to see you with your six divine heads and twelve

Of spear holding God! You hold the exalted position of Master teacher who clarified the meaning of sacred word, 'Om', to Lord Siva.

After I had the good fortune to see you with your six divine heads and twelve shoulders, I got the feeling of tasting sweet nectar. All my activities were crushed, my intelligence blossomed like a lotus flower and all my worldly desires were washed ashore into the sea of eternal happiness.

When the two- tusked elephant came charging after him with intent to kill, Lord Siva did not hesitate to kill the animal and use its skin as blanket. Lord Siva also destroyed the three wicked, flying cities that were harming the seers.

Your own heroic deeds include the role of Yama you played in killing the terrible Suran and his entire clan. You were the One who taught me the way to release myself from this body made up of the five elements and reach the solitary location never before known to any other human being. In that supreme, heavenly location there is no speech or feeling of arrogance (Iness).

niiyāna njāna vi-nōdham thanai enru nii arulvāy sëyāna vël ka-ndhanë se-ndhilāy chithra mādhar alkul thōyā urugip parugip perugith thuvalum i-ndha māyā vi-nōdha manōdhukkamānadhu māyvadharkë. 46

Oh red-colored, spear holding Lord Kantha residing peacefully in Tiruchendur! Fascinated by the pretty face of the prostitutes and the beauty of their genital area, I have always been immersed in the transient pleasure of having sexual relationship with them to the point of exhaustion. I am very much distressed mentally by this silly game. Won't you please be sympathetic to my desperate situation and destroy my strange mental despair and bless me with the intellectual wisdom to reach close to you without distinction between you or me?

budhdhiyai vānggi nin pādhām puyaththil pugatti anbāy muththiyai vānggath tharikirilën mudhusuur nadunggas saththiyai vānggath tharamō kuvadu thavidu padak kuththiya kānggëyanë vinai yërken kuriththanaiyë. 48

Oh Kongeyan, Son of Ganges River, You are so strong and smart that you killed the powerful Suran and the Kravunja Mountain by throwing your spear and pulverize them. I do not know how you are proposing to channel my mind from getting distracted by my senses to concentrating on your lotus like feet. Please do anything to eradicate my arrogance and guide me to the place of eternal happiness?



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suuri akkiriyil kadhirvël eri-ndhavan thondar kulām sāril gathiyanri vërilai kān thandu thāvadi pōyth thëril kariyil pariyil tharibavar selvam ellām -niiril pori enru ariyādha pāvi nedu nenjsamë. 49

Oh Muruka, you threw your spear at the terrible Suran and the Kravunja Mountains. Even the wealth of kings who wander about fighting with an army of chariots, horses and elephants in order to amass more wealth and power disappears eventually without a trace like letters written on water. Oh awful mind, without realizing this basic fact about the impermanency of wealth, I was always preoccupied with bad thoughts leading to sinful activities. Is there any other salvation for people like me except to join groups of devotees and indulge in worshiping you to get salvation? I don't think there is.

padikkum thiruppugal pōtruvan kūtruvan pāsaththināl pidikkum poludhu va-ndhu anjsël enbāy perum pāmbininru -nadikkum pirān marugā! kodum sūr -nadungga verpai idikkum kalābath thani mayil ërum irāvuththanë. 50

Oh King of Cavalrymen, You ride the unique peacock that terrified the bad-tempered Suran who trembled with fear. You destroyed his mountains with your spear. You are also the (proud) son-inlaw of (Lord) Tirumal who dances on the big snake, Kalingan. When Yama comes around with his rope to take away the lives of those who hail Tiruuppukal and recite the hymns, you are the only One who could comfort them by saying 'Do not be afraid, I am here to protect you.'

śri arunagirināthar swāmigal's kanthar alangāram thiruchitrambalam

malaiyāru kūrela vëlvāngi nānai vanangiyapin nilaiyāna māthavanj seykumi nōnummai nëtivarun tholaiyā valikkup pothisōru mutrra thunaiyungandeer laiyā yinum ventha thëthā yinumpakirn thëtrravarkkë. 51

Oh Men, Remember that sooner or later you have to take the long final journey all by yourself. Nothing in the world will help you at that time except the following: worshipping Muruka Vel with profound love and deep devotion. He is so powerful as to throw His mighty spear at the Kravunja Mountain splitting it into six pieces; feeding hungry people who seek alms. Give them at least raw or boiled spinach or any other food available to satisfy their hunger; meditating on Muruka Vel with religious austerities. I assure you that the above actions would serve you as your lunch pack and act as your guide during your inevitable journey. Certainly He won't let you be alone at that time.



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sikārāthri kūritta vëlunjsenj sëvalunj senthamilār pakarārvamee, pani pāsasang krāma panāmakuta nikarāt samapatsa patsi thuranga nrupakumāra kumarāt sasapatsa vitsōpa theera kunathunganë. 52

Oh King, Kumara, Guka, You ride the peacock that runs as fast the horse and pecks on snakes with big heads to protect itself and holds them in the mouth. You are brave and highly amiable; but ruthless against the Asuras. May I request you to bless me with the desire to learn chaste Tamil so that I could compose music and sing your praise. I could also sing the praise of your renowned cock and luminous spear that pierced through the Kravunja Mountain with several peaks.

[This verse is replete with Sanskrit words – thus, a word-by-word meaning is given to appreciate

the full meaning.]

paasa: the PaasakkayiRu [ Rope of Lord Yama]

<u>sangraama</u>: to be useful in a warfare <u>paNi paNaa makuta</u>: Hoods of the snake

nigaraatsama: to be powdered

patasa patsi thurangga: One who has the Peacock as the vehicle

nrupa: Lord

<u>kumaraa</u>: Murugaa

<u>guha</u>: One who resides in the hearts of devotees <u>raatsasa patsa vitsOba</u>: One who spites the demons

Dhiira: One who is strong

<u>guNa thungganE</u>: One who is full of sacred qualities sika athri: Kirauncha mountain which has many peaks

<u>kuuRu itta</u>: severed <u>mElum</u>: Spear

<u>sem sEvalum</u>: sacred flag of the cockrel <u>senthamilaal</u>: In the sweet language of thamil

pagar aarvam ii: Grant me the boon of reciting and chanting.

śrí arunagirināthar swāmigal's kanthar alangāram thiruchitrambalam

veedissi konggai virumbum kumaranai meyyanbināl pādik kasiwdhu ullapōdhë kodādhavar pādhakaththāl thëdip pudhaiththuth thiruttil koduththu thigaiththu ilaiththu vādik kilësiththu vāzwālai viinākki māyppavarë! 53

Those who do not sing in praise of Lord Kumaran who was infatuated with the breasts of the hunter girl, Valli and those who do not give alms when they still have money but keep them stored and hidden will ultimately loose them to robbers and suffer lack of mental peace and loss of weight. They will eventually lead a useless life and die prematurely.

sākaikkum iindu pirakkaikkum anrith thalarwdhavarkku onru iikaikku enai vidhiththāyilaiyë ilanggāpurikkup pōgaikku nii vali kāttu enru pōyk kadal thiikkoluththa vāgais silai valaiththōn marugā! mayilvāgananë! 54

Oh Muruka, The Rider of the Peacock, The son-in-law of Lord Rama who bent the victorious bow and arrow and who put the sea on fire because he was angered by the refusal of Varunan to show him the way to Sri Lanka. You have destined me to be born in this world only to die and be born again. Is it not a shame that I am not destined to be charitable to the deserving poor? (What a shame!)



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śrí arunagirināthar swāmigal's kanthar alangāram thiruchitrambalam

#### änggäramum adanggär odunggär paramänawdhaththë thënggär ninaippu marappum arär thinaip podhalavum ongkäraththu ullolikkullë murugan uruvam kandu thuunggär tholumbu seyyär en seyvär emadhuutharukkë. 55

Those who do not get rid of their sense of arrogance (Iness), who do not control their five senses, who do not experience the intense happiness that comes from meditation, who cannot remain absolutely quiet even for a second without getting distracted by wandering thoughts, who cannot remain in transcendental meditation, who do not perform any service to God or man – I guess that these people would be completely helpless when the staff of Yama come to take them away. (I do sympathize with them)

kiliyumpadi adalkunreri-ndhōn kavi këttu urugi iliyum kavi katridādhiruppiir eri vāy -naragak kuliyum thuyarum vidāyppadak kūtruvan ūrkkus sellum valiyum thuyarum pagariir pagariir mara-ndhavarkkë. 56

Oh Men, instead of listening to poems sung in praise of Lord Murukan hailing Him for tearing open the illusive Kravunja Mountain with his powerful spear, why do you listen to other music of less significance and waste you time? If you want to save the life of others, please do not forget to remind them over and over again describing exactly how they have to go through many sufferings and cross the hell of fire (Kumbi) feeling extremely thirsty on their way to the Yama city. (Therefore please do sing His praise and be saved).

porupidiyum kalirum vilaiyādum punas sirumān tharupidi kāvala! shanmugavā! enas sātri withtham irupidi sōru kondu ittu undu iruvinaiyōm irandhāl orupidi sāmbarum kānādhu māya udambu idhuvë. 57

Oh Shanmuga, We welcome you to our homes. You are the husband of the hunter girl, Valli, who wad born to a deer. She resided in the fields of Valli Hills where the he-elephants and their mates play around.

If we give as charity at least two handfuls of rice to a starving person daily before eating, we can be sure that, subject as we are to the effects of our past deeds, we won't have to go through the process of birth again even if our impermanent body is burnt to ashes. (Lord Murukan will save us).

netrrāp pasungathirs sevvēnal kākkinra neelavalli mutrrāth thanaththil kiniya pirānikku mullaiyutan patrrākkai yumventhu sangrāma vēlum pataviliyār setrrārk kiniyavan thëvënthra lōka sikāmaniyë. 58

Lord Kantha Vel! You were infatuated by the tender breasts of blue-colored Valli who was guarding the young, green 'Italian millet' fields of the Valli Hills; You were the gem adoring the celestial world of Indiran; You were the favorite son of Lord Sivan who, with His fiery eyes located in the centre of the forehead, burnt Manmathan and his entire paraphernalia including a bouquet of romance-inducing flowers such as jasmine and Asokan as well as sugarcane, when the latter disturbed Lord Sivan's meditation. (Our homage to you)



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pongāra vēlaiyil vēlaivit tōnarul pōluthava engā yinumvaru mērpavark kitta thitāmalvaiththa vangā ramumungal singāra veetu matanthaiyarunj sangātha mōketu veeruyir pōmath thanivalikkë. 59

Oh Mind, Ask yourself whether all the gold you have miserly kept stored, the fancy house and the beautiful ladies living there would come to your rescue and help you out when you die and undertake your final solitary journey to the unknown. If you have fed, at any time the poor who came from nowhere that would definitely help you on that day. In fact that small act is as good as the divine grace of Lord Murukan who threw his powerful spear into the rising ocean whose bed is studded with pearls. (Therefore keep on giving to the poor).

sinthik kilëninru sëvikku lënrandais sitrratiyai vanthik kilënonrum vālththuki lën mayil vākananais santhik kilën poyyai ninthik kilënunmai sāthikkilën punthik kilësamung kāyak kilësamum pōkkutharkë. 60

Oh Muruka, I am such a miserable person that I have not so far meditated upon You; have not prostrated before You and prayed; have not worshipped your holy feet wearing tinkles; have not sung in praise of You; did not even have the opportunity to see You, the rider of the peacock; have not condemned falsehood; have not stood firmly to uphold righteousness. How could such a person like myself hope to get rid of his physical problems and mental worries?

śri arunagirināthar swāmigal's kanthar alangāram thiruchitrambalam

varaiyar ravunar siramatrru vārithi vatrrachetrra puraiyatrra vëlavan pōthith thavā, panjsa pūthamumar ruraiyar ruvarvar rutalar ruyirar rupāyamatrruk karaiyar rirular renathar rirukkumak kātsiyathë. 61

The great Velavan has transcended the effects of the five natural elements, speech, feelings, thought, body and mind. He has no physical limits; He is faultless and is completely devoid of ignorance and arrogance (less). It was He who threw the powerful spear, beheading the asuras, splitting the Kravunja Mountain and drying up the ocean. How could I, in my humble capacity as a slave, describe a personality of His caliber in simple human terms or explain why He chose me to explain His profound teachings to me! This is indeed strange?



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śri arunagirināthar swāmigal's kanthar alangāram thiruchitrambalam

## ālukku-anikalam, vendalai mālai, akilam-unda, mālukku anikalam, thannan-thulāy, mayil-ërum, aiyan, kālukku-anikalam, vānōr mudiyum, kadampum, kaiyil—vëlukku anikalam, vëlaiyum sūranum, mëruvumë.

The ornament of Lord Sivan (who rendered His teachings to Saint Manicka Vasakar as Dakshinamurthi) is the white flower garland on His head;

The ornament of Tirumal who gulped the entire Universe (and showed it in His mother, Yasoda) is the cool sacred basil leaf;

The oranaments of Lord Murukan, the peacock rider, are the kadambu flowers adoring His feet and the heads of the celestial bodies (who were prostrating before His feet to express their thanks for saving them);

The ornaments of Lord Murukan's spear are Suran, sea and Meru Mountain (who were all severely dealt with by the spear).

pāthith thiruvurup pachen ravarkkuththan pāvanaiyaip pōthiththa nāthanaip pōr vëlanaichenru pōtrriyuyyas sōthiththa meyyanpu poyyō aluthu tholuthurugis sāthithaftha puththivan thengë yenak kingngan santhiththathë. 63

Oh Muruka, the great warrior carrying the spear! Though your father is highly acclaimed for having your mother, the green colored Uma Devi as part of his own body, You did not hesitate to assume the role of a regular teacher and, considering Lord Sivan as a regular student, taught him the fundamentals of the Pranava Manthiram. Similarly you came down to my level and guided me to worship you whole-heartedly. I don't even know whether all the rituals I had been doing such as prostrating before you, pining and crying for your grace were genuine or false acts. I can only guess that I got that kind of good sense either by your grace or it might be the result of any good deed I may have done in my past life.



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pattik katāvil varumantha kāvunaip pārariya vettip purangan talāthuvitën veyya sūranaip pōy muttip poruthasev vërporu māl thiru munpuninrën kattip purappata tāsaththi vālenran kaiyathuvë. 64

You Yama! I know you have come here riding on your buffalo bull to take me away. Remember I am standing in the holy presence of the red colored Lord Murukan who stood up against the terrible Suran, attacked him with his spear and killed him. (He will protect me). Besides I have in my own hands the all-powerful sword of knowledge. Therefore you better pack up all your weapons and leave immediately. Otherwise I will cut you up into pieces before the whole world and force you to retreat.

vettung katāmisaith thōnrum vengūtrran vitung kayitrrār kattum poluthu vituvikka vëndum karāsalangal ettung kulakiri yettum vit tōta vet tāthaveli mattum puthaiya virikkung kalāpa mayūraththanë. 65

Oh Muruka, the rider of the peacock with multicolored feathers! Your peacock spreads its feathers forcibly so far and wide that all the eight mountains (protecting the world) and the eight mountains (belonging to the Suran clan) run out place and hide in the outer space. When the terrible Yama appears before me on his charging buffalo bull and ties me up with his rope of bondage, please come on your peacock and rescue me.

[8 ashta dhig jaganggaL = IrAvatham, PuNdariikam, Vaamanam, Kumudham, Anjanam, Pushpadhantham, Saarvabaumam and SupradhIpam.
8 kulagiris:- Kailash, Nishadham, Himalayas, HemakUtam, Mandharam, Niilagiri, Vindhyaa, Kandhamaadhanam.]

śrí arunagirināthar swāmigal's kanthar alangāram thiruchitrambalam

neerkkumilakku nikarenpar yākkainillāthu selvam pārkku mitath thantha min põlumenpar pasiththuvanthë ërku mavarkkita vennineng kënu melunthiruppār vërkumarar kanpilāthavar njāna mikavunanre. 66

"The body is impermanent and resembles the bubbles on water. Even wealth is like the lightning that appears and disappears in a moment." We do find many people make such statements to make them look good in the eyes of others. When some hungry person asks for food to eat they immediately get up and leave as if they have some other appointment elsewhere. The wisdom of such people who probably do not adhere to the teachings of Vel Kumaran is very strange indeed!

peruthar kariya piraviyaip petrrunin sitrratiyaik kurikip paninthu perakkar rilën matha kumpakampath tharukat sirukat sangrāma sayila sarasavalli rukath thaluvung katakā salapan nirupuyanë. 67

Oh, Muruka, Your twelve hands are adorned with bracelets! You tightly embrace the sweet tempered, willowy Deva Senai who was reared by the ferocious mountain-like, elephant (Iravatham) tied to a pole but is ready to go to war momentarily. This animal possesses a small pair of eyes and a big forehead from which frenzy fluid oozes. It is unfortunate that though I am blessed with this rare human body and intelligence, I never learnt to bow down before you and worship your holy feet nor strived hard to reach the permanent abode of happiness. (It is a shame I have wasted this precious life doing useless activities)



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sātunj samarath thanivël murugan saranaththilë ōtung karuththai yiruththaval lārkkukam pōychakampōyp pātung kavuri pavurikondā tappasupathin rātum poluthu paramā yirukku matheethaththilë. 68

Those who control their mind from distracted and concentrate on the holy feet of Lord Murukan, carrying the unique spear capable of killing the enemies ruthlessly, will be able to reach the spot that is beyond the concept of time and is free from the worldly turmoil. It is in this location beyond human comprehension that Lord Siva, the head of all souls, dances in a perfect state of bliss to the accompaniment and enjoyment of His consort, Uma Devi.

thanthaikku munnan thaninjāna vālonru sāthiththarul kanthas suvāmi yenaith thër riya pinnark kālanvempi vanthip poluthennai yen seyya lānjsaththi vālonrinār sinthath thunippan thanipparung kōpathri sūlaththaiyë. 69

What could Yama do to me even if he comes angrily to take away my life? He should not forget that I do have the weapon of silence (the sword of knowedge) that Lord Kanthan was gracious enough to give me. Indeed this is the same weapon Lord Kanthan taught His father, Lord Sivan. If Yama still dares to approach me, I shall break his insatiable trident with my weapon.

śri arunagirināthar swāmigal's kanthar alangāram thiruchitrambalam

<u>vilikkuth thunai, thiru men-malar pāthangkal</u>, mey-mai kundrā—molikku-thunai, murugā-enum nāmangkal, <u>munbuseytha—palikkuth thunai</u>, avan panniru thōlum, bayandha-thani—valikkuth thunai, vadi-vëlum, sengkōdan mayūramumë. 70

The flowery soft feet of Lord Murukan are there to protect my eyes; the sacred names such as Muruka, Guha, Kantha and Kumara, are there to help me speak only about absolute truth; to save me from the effects of mistakes I may have committed earlier, the twelve hands of Murukan are there; for the long, solitary and dreadful journey I have to undertake finally, the sharp-pointed spear carried by the Lord of Tiruchencodu and the peacock He rides on, will accompany me and be my guide and companion. (You may be certain you won't be alone either now or in the future if you surrender yourself at the feet of Lord Murukan).

[Of all the 100 verses, if one could remember, recite this ONE verse, he/she will have no troubles what-so-ever!]



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śri arunagirināthar swāmigal's kanthar alangāram thiruchitrambalam

# thuruththi yenumpati kumpiththu vāyuvais sutrrimurith tharuththi yutampai yorukkilen nānjsiva yōka mennung kuruththai yarinthu mukamā rutaikkuru nāthansonna karuththai manaththi lirunthungan teermuththi kaikandathë. 71

Oh Men, Many people take in fresh air into the lungs like the bellows, hold and distribute it to various parts of the body. What is the use of subjecting your body to severe dieting schedules, aerobic exercises and yoga? (These procedures will help only to nurture your physical body.) On the other hand, if you learn about Siva Gnana Yoga, your physical body and mind will both get rejuvenated. In addition, if you keep your mind firmly on Lord Arumukan, the Master Teacher and practice the art of being silent as taught by Him, you can certainly reach the abode of permanent happiness.

[Here Arunagirinathar is stressing the superiority of Sivayogam over Hathayogam]

põkkum varavu miravum pakalum purampumullum väkkum vativu mutivumillätha thonru vanthuvanthu thäkku manõlayan thänë tharumenaith thanvasaththë äkku marumuka väsol lonäthintha änanthamë. 73

Oh Arumuka, Frequently I am encountering something that has no origin or limit, day or night, in or out, words, form or end. It does have the ability, however, to makes me loose my identity so that I become one with it. I could not describe it in words. All that I could say is that, as long as I am with it, I get an extraordinary sense of being in a state of perfect bliss and peace that I have never experienced before.

sëndhanai, kanthanai, seng-kōttu vetpanai, sen-chudar-vël vënthanai, sen-thamil-nūl virith-thōnai, vilangku valli kānthanai, kantha kadambanai, kārmayil vāha-na-nai, sānthunai pōdhum maravādha-varkku, oru thāl-villaiyë. 72

Oh red colored Kantar! You reside in the Tiruchengodu Mountain! You are the King carrying the bright luminous spear in your hands. You are the great Tamil poet, who interpreted the meaning of Tamil literary classics (to the poets of the Madurai Tamil Academy). You are the proud husband of the hunter girl, Valli. You wear garlands of kadambu flowers. You ride the deep blue peacock. If people devotedly think of you constantly without forgetting till they die, they will not go through the vicissitudes of life.

arāppunai vēniyan sēyarul vēndu mavilntha anpār kurāppunai thandaiyanthāl tholal vēndung kotiya aivar parākkaral vēndum manamum pathaipparal vēndumenrāl rāppaka latrra taththë yirukkai yauithallavē. 74

I pray that I should be blessed with the grace of Lord Murukan, the son of Lord Siva who wears snakes on his braids; I pray that I should shed my arrogance and devotedly worship Lord Murukan's holy feet adorned with hollow anklets and laden with kura flowers; I should not fall a victim to the attractions created by the five senses; my mind should be in perfect peace al the time; if these desires are to be fulfilled I should remain in a place that transcends day or night and that is not easy.



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śri arunagirināthar swāmigal's kanthar alangāram thiruchitrambalam

padik-kin-rilai, palanith thiru-nāmam, padip-pavar-thāl—mudik-kin-rilai, mūrūgā en-kilai, <u>musi-yāmal-ittu</u>—midik-kin-rilai, para-mānan-tham mëtkola, vimmi vimmi, nadik-kin-rilai, nenjsamë, thanjsamë-thu, namak-kiniyë. 75

Oh Mind, you have neither studied the history of the sacred place, Palani nor held in veneration those who have studied the same; you have neither chanted the holy name Muruka nor you have become poor after giving away all your wealth incessantly to the needy; you have not even sobbed giving the impression that you have been overcome with joy thinking about God. Is there any refuge for someone like you, Oh mind, now or in the future?

kōtātha vëthanuk kiyānseytha kutrramen kunrerintha thātāla nethen thanikaik kumaranin randainthāl sūtātha senniyu nātātha kannun tholāthakaiyum pātātha nāvu menakkë therinthu pataiththananë. 76

Oh Kumara residing in the beautiful town, Tiruatthani! You are the great one having the boldness and strength to split open the Kravunja Mountain! I have never worshipped your holy feet wearing the hollow anklets; my eyes have never longed to see you; my hands had not been held together piously; I have never sung hymns in your praise. It looks that Vedan (Piraman), noted for his justice, has created just me alone with such loathsome qualities! What harm have I done him to deserve this treatment! It is indeed strange.

sëlvāngu kanniyar vann payōtharanj sërënni mālvāngi yëngi mayangāmal vaufli malaiyenavë kālvāngi nirkung kalitrrān kilaththi kaluththirkattu nūl vāngi tāthanru vëlvāngi pūngalal nōkku nenjsë. 77

(O Mind!) The prostitutes who have eyes better than those of the selfish and beautiful breasts had infatuated you. You had always been enamored of having sexual relationship with them. Instead of pining for their love and getting depressed with this thought, why don't you concentrate on meditating upon the Lord Murukan's feet laden with flowers? He is so considerate that he fought on behalf of the celestial bodies with His spear and saved the life of Indiran, the owner of the white elephant with stout legs (Iravatham), and thereby made sure that Indirani did not become a widow.

[Please redirect your mind towards Lord Murukan and He will help you get rid of your weakness.]

kūrkonda vėlanaip pōtrrāma lėtrrangondātuvirkāl pōrkonda kāla numaikkondu pōmanru pūnpanavun thārkonda mātharu mālikai yumpanas sālikaiyum ārkondu pōvaraiyë ketuveernum marivinmaiyë. 78

Oh Men, Instead of hailing Lord Velan who carries the sharp-pointed spear in his hands, you are wasting your time praising your life and indulging in sensual pleasures. When Yaman comes charging towards you to take your life, you have to leave behind all your ornaments, your ladies wearing flower garlands, the palatial houses you lived in and bags of gold you have amassed? Don't you realize that you are ruining yourself? I do sympathize with your ignorance.



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śri arunagirināthar swāmigal's kanthar alangāram thiruchitrambalam

panthādu mangaiyar, sengayal pārvaiyil, pattulalum, <u>sinthā-kulan-thanai, theerth-tharul-vāy</u>, seyya-vël-murugā, konthār kadampu, pudaisūl, thiru-thani, kunri-nitkum, <u>kanthā, ilan-kumarā, amarā-vathi kāvalanë</u>. 79

Red colored Vel Muruka! You reside in the beautiful Tiruttani Hills surrounded by fragrant-rich kadambu flowers. I have been trapped by the fish-like eyes of the prostitutes playing balls. I am therefore loafing around in pursuit of their love. Won't you please relieve me of my mental anguish and bless me with your grace?

mākaththai mutti varunetung kūtrranvanthā lenmunnë thōkaip puraviyil rōnnil pāysuththa niththamuththith thyākap poruppaith thripurān thakanaith thriyampakanaip pākaththil vaikkum paramakal yānithan pālakanë. 80

Lord Siva, mountain of grace, is capable of blessing you with the pure and permanent abode of lasting happiness; playing role of Yama, He destroyed the three wicked, floating cities in the sky; He has also the distinction of keeping Parvathi, his consort and a woman of sweet disposition, as part of his own body. (Being the son of such outstanding parents), Oh Muruka, won't you be kind enough to appear before me on your peacock with colorful feathers and protect me when the tall and gigantic Yama follows me to take my life?

thārā kanamenun thāymār aruvar tharumulaippāl ārā thumaimulaip pālunda pāla naraiyil kattunj seerāvung kaiyil siruvālum vëlumen sinthaiyavë vārā thakalantha kāvantha pōthuyir vānguvanë. 81

You Yama! I have retained firmly in my mind Lord Murukan who has the small sword in His waistband and carries in his hands the small sword and the sharp spear. Not satisfied with drinking the breast milk of the six Karthikai girls (known as the clusters of six stars, Taras), the child God grew up drinking the breast milk of his Mother, Uma Devi as well. (He will come and rescue me at any time I need him). Therefore, don't come anywhere near me. Run away. If you do approach me, Yama, I will kill you.

thakattil sivantha katampaiyu nenjsaiyun thālinaikkë pukattip paniyap paniththaru lāypunda reekananda mukattaip pilanthu valarnthinthra lōkaththai muttavettip pakattil poruthitta nittūra sūra payangaranë. 82

Oh Muruka, You are so great as to allay the fears of Indiran and the celestial bodies by fighting against the terrible Suran who tore through the top of the world created by Piraman living in the lotus flower, reached the celestial world and aggressively attacked the residents like a raging elephant. The dreadful Suran was terrified with your might. Oh Mighty One, please command me graciously to concentrate my mind on your holy feet and worship you by showering on them the red petals of kadambu flowers.



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thëngiya andath thimaiyōr siraivitas sitrratikkë pūngalal kattum perumāl kalāpap puravimisai thāngi natappa murinthathu sūran thalanthanivël vāngi yinuppitak kunranga lettum valivittavë. 83

When the morale of all the celestial bodies was very low, Lord Murukan tied the anklets around his feet symbolic of his bravery and resoluteness to release them from the clutches of Suran. He then marched his peacock with multicolored feathers to the battlefield like a horse and, throwing His unique sharp spear, shattered Suran's armies to pieces. The velocity of the spear was so forceful that even the eight Mountains that were protecting the earth removed themselves from its path to escape from its fury. Lord Murukan's bravery is indeed incredible!

maivarung kandaththar mainthakanthāvenru vālththuminthak kaivarun thondanri matrrariyën katrra kalviyumpōy paivarum këlum pathiyung katharap palakinirkum aivarung kaivittu meyvitum pōthunnataikkalamë. 84

Oh Muruka, You are the illustrious son of Lord Sivan who has a bluish black throat (caused by the highly venomous Alakala poison that got stuck there when He swallowed it to save the world).

When all I have learnt is forgotten, when my grieving relatives and friends and the entire town are screaming loudly mourning my loss, when the five senses that have been serving me for long failed to carry out their functions gradually and have forsaken me, when my soul leaves my body finally, "Kantha! I hail you and surrender myself at your feet" is the only formula I know to offer me refuge. Indeed I do not know of anything else that could salvage me at that time.



kāttil kuraththi pirānpathath thëkaruththaippukattin veettil pukuthan mikavaui thëvili nāsivaiththu mūttik kapālamū lāthāra nëranda mūchaiyullë ōttip pitiththengu mōtāmar sāthikkum yōkikalë. 85

Oh Yogins! Why would you take all the trouble of focusing your eyesight on the tip of your nose, arousing the inspired oxygen from the Mulatharam center, keeping your vertebral column straight, channeling the oxygen to pass through the Suzhimunai, and maintaining it there without getting distributed elsewhere? Instead of subjecting your body to this difficult physical maneuver to reach heaven, it would be much simpler if you could focus your attention devotedly on the holy feet of Lord Murukan, husband of the hunter girl, Valli, who grew up in the forests of Valli Hills. (Therefore concentrate on Murukan's feet and meditate deeply and quietly to attain salvation.)

[Mulatharam center is the node and Szimunnai is the channel through which inspired air passes through before it reaches the higher nervous centers, according to Tamil mystics]



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#### vëlāyuthan sangu sakrāyuthan virinj sannariyās sūlā yuthan thantha kanthas suvāmi sutarkkutumik kālā yuthakkoti yōnaru lāya kavasamunden pālā yutham varumōya nōtu pakaikkinumë. 86

Oh Velayudha! You carry the sharp spear as your powerful weapon;

You are aptly called Kandaswami, the illustrious teacher and son of Lord Sivan, who carries the trident and could not be seen or understood either by Piraman or by Vishnu, who carries the conch and the discus as His weapons;

You carry the flag on which is inscribed the picture of the cock that has a luminous crest and uses the feet as its weapon to fight against enemies;

I am protected by Lord Murukan's **grace** as my armor that is so powerful that even Yama cannot approach me to fight. None of his weapons would be a match against His **grace**.

[Therefore I will drive Yama away if he does come near me]

#### kumarā sarananj saranamanef randar kulānthuthikkum amarā vathiyil perumāl thirumuka mārunganda thamarāki vaikun thaniyāna njāna thapōthanarkking kemarāsan vitta kataiyōtu vanthini yenseyumë. 87

Oh God Kumara with six beautiful faces! You are residing peacefully in the golden capital city of Amaravathi, surrounded by shouts of "we seek refuge in you, we seek refuge in you" by a large number of celestial bodies. What effect would the 'death notice' issued by Yama on their time of death to the virtuous ascetics have on them who have already been blessed with the grace of God Murukan? Without realizing this Suran had proposed to destroy the celestial bodies and their cities. But the ascetics living there know his plans won't succeed because of their divine grace. Hence Yama's 'death notice' would become null and void.

#### vanangith thuthikka ariyā manitha rutaninangikkunang ketta thuttanai yeetëtrruvāy koti yungalukum pinangath thunangai yalakai kondātap pisitharthamvāy ninangakka vikrama vëlā yuthan thotta nirmalanë. 88

Flawless Velayudha! You have the unique distinction of throwing your sharp spear at the bad-natured asuras and decimating Suran and his clan. In the battlefield one could see large numbers of crows and vultures fighting among themselves for the cadavers; goblins were dancing in frenzy with their mouths smelling with the flesh and fat of dead asuras.

Instead of hailing your greatness and worshipping you, I had been wasting my life in the company of mean and evil-natured women who had never worshiped you. Would you be gracious enough to salvage such a wicked person like myself and guide me to lead a virtuous life?

[1] Thunankai is the name given to the dance of goblins in the battlefield]

### pangë ruganenaip pattō laiyilitap panduthalai thangāli litta tharinthila nōthani vëletuththup pōngōtham vāyvitap ponnanj silampu pulampavarum engō nariyi nininān mukanuk kiruvilangë. 89

How audacious it is for Piraman having four faces to include in his diary that my life is to be terminated. Probably Piraman has already forgotten that Murukan had once put on the fetters on his legs for not knowing the meaning of Ohm, the Pranava Manthiram. Murukan threw his unique spear at the sea making it dry; He also made the Kravunja Mountain cry unable to bear the heat and force of His spear. If Murukan ever comes to know that Piraman had issued notice that the life of one his devotees be terminated, He will now put on the fetters on Piraman's hands as well.



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mālōn maruganai, mand-rādi main-dhanai, vānavark-ku, mēlāna dhēvanai, mēy-nyāna dheivath-thai, mē-dhini-yil—sēlār-vayalpōlil, seng-kōdanai, sendru kandu thola, nāla-yiram, kan-padaith-thilanë, andha nān-muganë. 90

Lord Murukan is the son-in-law of Thirumal; He is the son of Lord Sivan who danced in public halls; He is superior to all the celestial bodies; He is the Supreme Being (the Saguna Brahmam); in this universe He resides peacefully in Tiruchengodu, a town rich in fertile fields abundant in sel fish. To see and worship Him one needs at least four thousand eyes. Unfortunately Piraman, the God of creation, has provided me with just two eyes.

śri arunagirināthar swāmigal's kanthar alangāram thiruchitrambalam

karumān maruganai, semmān magalai, kalavu-kondu, varumā kulavanai, sēvatkai kōlanai, vānam-muyya, porumā vinai setrra, pōrvēla-nai, kanni-pū-kamudan, tharumā maruvu, seng-kōdanai, vālth-thukai sāla-nanrē. 91

It is extremely good to worship and sing in praise of Lord Murukan who has the following mythological attributes:

He is the son-in-law of the dark colored Tirumal.

Though He was born in a noble family, He secretly married the hunter- girl, Valli, the daughter of the fair skinned Lakshmi who came down to earth in the form a deer and gave birth to a female child named Vall. Thus He became Lakshmi's son-in-law.

He carries in his hand the flag with the picture of a cock inscribed on it.

The celestial bodies hail him as a hero who fought on their behalf. By throwing his sharp spear at him He killed Suran who came in the guise of a mango tree and salvaged the celestial bodies from certain death.

He resides peacefully in Tiruchengodu, a town where mango and areca palm trees grow abundantly.

It is therefore prudent to worship Him, the savior of the low and helpless.



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śrí arunagirināthar swāmigal's kanthar alangāram thiruchitrambalam

## thondarkan tandimon tunduruk kunjsuththa njānamenun thandayam pundari kantharuvāy sanda thanda venjsūr mandalang kondupan tanlaran tangondu mandimindak kandurun tandarvin tōtāmal vëlthotta kāvalanë. 92

Oh King, when the ferocious Suran gathered his big army and conquered the entire world and was marching menacingly towards the celestial world, Indiran and his colleagues were terrified. They were trembling with fear and began running in all directions to escape from Suran's fury. At that time, you came to their rescue by throwing your sharp spear and killing Suran. Similarly when your devotees approach you with devotion, please offer them your lotus-like feet adorned with hollow anklets so that they may have the pleasure of drinking the nectar of absolute knowledge to their hearts' content.

mankamal-unthith-thirumāl, valampuri yōsai, anthavinkamal sōlaiyum, vāviyum kët-tathu, vël eduththu, thinkiri sintha, vilaiyādum, pillai thiruvaraiyil, kinkini yōsai, pathināl ulagamum, këttathuvë. 93

When Tirumal from whose stomach the smell of earth emanates, blew his unique conch having a right turning whirl (Valampuri), that sound reverberated only through the flower gardens and ponds of the celestial world. But when the divine child, Murukan, played around with his spear knocking down strong mountains, the sound from the tinkling ornament around his waist was so loud that pierced through all the fourteen worlds! (What a mighty child!)

#### thaufliya ënavil killaiyaik kallas sirumiyenum valliyai vëttavan thāl vëttilai siru vallaithallith thulliya kendaiyaith thondaiyaith thōthak sollainalla vaufliya niththila viththāra ymūralai vëttanenjsë. 94

Oh mind, you had been courting the friendship and love of beautiful women with the following characteristics: they had eyes that resembled those of the kendai fish and were so long that pushed the white creeper-like ears to the sides; their lips were as red as the kovvai fruit; their words were sweet and melodious but deceitful; when they smiled their teeth stood out like glossy white pearls. You never sought the holy feet of Murukan who fell in love with parrot-like Valli keeping guard over the beautiful 'little millet' fields. (In spite of the disparity in their social status) He surreptitiously married her too.

(Murukan is so easily accessible to any one who sought him desperately regardless of how low or high one is placed in life.)



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śri arunagirināthar swāmigal's kanthar alangāram thiruchitrambalam

#### yānrānenunjsol lirandung kettālanri yāvarukkun thōnrāthu saththiyan thollaip perunilanj sūkaramāyk keenrān marugan murugankru pākaran këlviyinār sānrāru matrra thanivauik këvanthu santhippathë. 95

Unless you eradicate the basic traits referred to by the two words, I (Ego, I-ness) and My (Self conceit) from your mind, you will never experience the enjoyment of absolute truth and ever lasting happiness. The only sure way to experience absolute truth is to listen to the teaching of God Murukan, the son-in-law of Tirumal who took the form of a pig and dug deeply into the big earth, to find the meaning of absolute truth in vain. If you follow Murugan's gracious advice, you will appreciate that ego (I) and self-conceit (My) stand as insurmountable obstacles for experiencing eternal bliss. If one eradicates the two qualities, one could have the experience of absolute truth in a lonely place in the open sky without any witness being present.

(Experts have given other interpretations for the two words, 'yan and than'. The explanation given above appears more relevant in the present context.)

thatakkotrra vëlmayi lëyitar theerath thanivitilna vatakkil kirikkap puraththunin rōkaiyin vattamittuk katarkap puraththung kathirkkap puraththung kanakasakrath thitarkkap puraththuth thisaikkap puraththun thirikuvaiyë. 96

Oh peacock! You are the renowned and victorious vehicle of fair skinned God Murukan. If you are allowed to go by yourself to solve the difficulties of people, you will not hesitate to go north beyond the Meru Mountain; you will spread your multicolored feathers wide and fly beyond the oceans; you will fly also beyond the sun, moon and the golden Chakrawala Mountain; you will even wander beyond the limits of the directions in order to accomplish the job of saving the lives of people or solving their problems.

#### sëlil rikalvayar sengōtai verpan selungalapi ālith thananthan panāmuti thākka athirnthathirnthu kālil kitappana mānikka rāsiyung kāsiniyaip pālikku māyanunja sakrā yuthamum panilamumë. 97

Lord Murukan who rides the colorful peacock, is the chief of Tiruchendur hills in which the fields and ponds are abundant in sel fish. Screeching loudly the beautiful peacock knocks and pecks repeatedly on the big heads of the snake, Adiseshan that shakes violently causing large number of pearl and gem varieties fall from the head of the big snake and accumulate at the feet of the peacock. Tirumal, the protector of the world, who sleeps lightly on the snake also gets shaken and falls at the feet of the peacock along with his conch and circular discus.

[Peacock attacks the snake's hoods. Since the hood contains rubies, they spill. Since MahavishNu also sleeps in on the Snake Bed, even He with His Conch and Disc roll under! Such is the imagination of Saint AruNagirinathar!]



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# kathithanai yonraiyung kānkinri lën kantha vëlmurugā nathithinai yannapoy vālvilan pāynaram pārpothintha pothithanai yungondu thindātu mārenaip pōthavitta vithithanai nonthunon thingëyen ranmanam vëkinrathë. 98

Oh Kantha, the spear carrying Muruka, I do not see any solution for my problems. It appears that I am destined to get enchanted at the false and impermanent life. I realize that I am using all my flesh and nerves to get temporary pleasures that rise and fall like a dry river in occasional spates. I am fed up with this kind of false life and momentary pleasures. I blame my fate for putting me in this awful situation. I am mentally tortured and my blood boils at the thought of why I have been destined to go through this ordeal.

(My Lord, please be gracious and help me out)

kāvik kamalak kalalutan sërththenaik kāththarulāy thāvik kulamayil vākana nëthunai yëthuminrith thāvip patarak kolukom pilātha thanikkotipōl pāvith thanimanan thallāti vātip pathaikkinrathë. 99

Muruka, you ride the magnificent peacock with colorful feathers! Here I am suffering helplessly like a tender creeper without any stronghold to survive. I am a miserable person and my mind is staggering in agony and my body is gradually getting weaker and weaker. Oh Muruka, please bless me with your lotus-like red feet and salvage me from my awful condition.

iduthalai satrrum karu-thënai, pō-thamilë-nai, anpāl—kedu-thalil-lā, thondaril kūttiya-vā, krauncha-vetpai, adu-thalai sāthi-tha vëlōn, piravi-yara, ichirai—vidu-thalai, pattathu, vittathu, pāsa-vinai vilangë. 100

I have never even considered giving alms to the poor and had always been an idiotic person indulging in senseless activities. Muruka, you are the one who guided me to join the company of virtuous devotees with a strong sense of conviction. You used your sharp spear to destroy the Kravunja Mountain. Thanks to your grace, I was able to get released from the prison of frequent births. The bondage due to the effects of my past deeds was also nullified. (How lucky I am!)



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salangā-num vënthar thamak-kum anjsār, yaman sandaikku anjsār, thulangā naragak-kuli-anukār, thutta-nōy anukār, kalangār, pulikkum, karadikkum, yānaik-kum, kanthan-nan-nūl, alangāram-nūtrrul, oru-kavi thān, katru, arin-thavarë. 101

Those who have studied and learnt even a single verse of the hundred Kanthar Alankaram poems won't fear the wrath of kings. They won't be afraid to stand against the confrontation with Yama. They won't be afraid to approach the enigmatic ditch of hell. Dreadful diseases won't afflict them. The sight of wild animals, such as tiger, bear or elephant won't scare them.

(The study of Kanthar Alankaram gives the courage to face any obstacle in life)

thiruvati yunthandai yunjsilam punjsilam pūturuvap poruvati vēlung katampun thatampuyam ārirandum maruvati vāna vathananga lārum malarkkankalung kuruvati vāyvanthen nullang kulirak kuthikondavë. 102

The holy feet, the hollow and solid anklets around them, the beautiful spear that pierced through the Kravunja Mountain and split it, the kadambu flowers, the six pair of broad shoulders, the six fragrant faces, the lotus-like eyes all came before me in the form of a master teacher and stayed there permanently to my heart's content.

(I am blessed to have the divine experience of God Kanthan appearing with all his adorable paraphernalia.)

irāppaka latrra tangātti yānirun thëthuthikkak kurāppunai thandaiyan thālaru lāy kari kūppittanāl karāpputak konrak karipōtrra ninra katavul mechum parākrama vëla niruthasang kāra payangaranë. 103

Muruka, you are the proud son-in-law of Tirumal who was hailed by the elephant king, Gajendiran. Responding to the elephant's desperate call for help, Tirumal went immediately and killed the crocodile that was clutching the elephant's leg thus rescuing its life. You carry the powerful spear with which you ruthlessly destroyed the asuras. Would you please bless me with your beautiful holy feet adorned with kura flowers so that I could find out the lonely place where there is no night or day. From there I could worship you peacefully.

sengkël-aduththa, sinavadi-vëlum, thiru-mugamum, pangkë-niraith-tha, nat-panniru thōlum, pathuma-malar kongë, tharal-anjōri-yum, sengkōdai kumaran ena, engkë ninaip-pinum, angkë en mun vandhu, ethir-nitpanë. 104

Oh Kumara, you reside peacefully in the pleasant Tiruchengodu hill with your ruthless red colored spear, beautiful face, well laid out broad twelve shoulders on the side. Pearls emanate the fragrance of lotus flowers all around. No matter from where I think of you, you will appear before me spontaneously and help me.



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āvikku mōsam varumā rarinthun narutpathangal sëvikka enru ninaikkinri lën vinai theerththarulāy vāvith thatavayal sūlun thiruththani māmalaivāl sëvar kotiyutai yānë yamara sikāmaniyë. 105

Muruka, carrying your flag with inscription of the cock, you reside peacefully in the magnificent Tiruttani Mountain surrounded by big ponds and fertile fields You are the priceless gem of the celestial world. Please do not get the impression that I am worshiping your holy feet only because I am afraid that there is an imminent danger to my life. I beg you to eradicate the effects of my past deeds that are following me.

kollith thalaiyil erumpathu põlak kulaiyumenran ullath thuyarai yoliththaru läyoru kõtimuththan thauflik kolikkung katarsenthin mëviya sëvakanë vallikku väyththava në mayilëriya mānifkkamë. 106

Muruka, you are the warrior residing peacefully in the sea side town, Tiruchendur, where millions of pearls are washed ashore. You are the apt husband of the hunter girl, Vali. You are like a priceless stone riding the peacock. I am struggling like an ant caught in the middle of a stick burning on both sides. Could you please bless me with your grace and remove my misery?

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sūlam pitiththema pāsanj sulatrrith thotarnthuvarung kālan thanakkoru kālumanj sënkatal meetheluntha ālang kutiththa perumān kumāran arumukavan vēlun thirukkaiyu munda namakkoru meyththunaiyë. 107

I will never be afraid of Yama when he comes carrying his trident and brandishing the rope of bondage to take me away. When God Aruumukan is there as my guard there is nothing for me to worry. Arumukan is the illustrious son of God Sivan, who did not hesitate to drink the most deadly poison called Alakalam (in order to save the world.) My savior, Murukan will be there with His spear and holy hands to drive Yama away.

**Thiruchitrambalam** 



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