

# SACRED WAVES

(DEVOTIONAL OUTPOURINGS)

BY

**K.KURMANADHAM M.A.**



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**Sri ANIL KUMAR SINGHAL, I.A.S.,**

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## FOREWORD

The book 'Sacred waves', written by Sri K.Kurmanadham, is a good book which carries devotional, sensible, emotional feelings towards Lord Venkateswara and Alamelu Mangamma. The author has versed his devotion in simple language and style. He expresses his gratitude, his submission at the feet of the Lord in a humble manner. He has presented the Sath, Chith, Ananda rupa of the Swamy in a pleasant way. The poet has very gently prostrated and prayed God through his poems for Sayujyam.

Hope that the poet's devotional feelings become one with that of the readers. May Lord Venkateswara Swamy shower his blessings on His devotees forever.

In the Service of the Lord



Executive Officer

Tirumala Tirupati Devasthanams

Tirupati.

## **Author's Note**

This is my fifth book in English. Earlier I published a book which bears 108 of Annamayya's lyrics have been translated by me into English as sonnets.

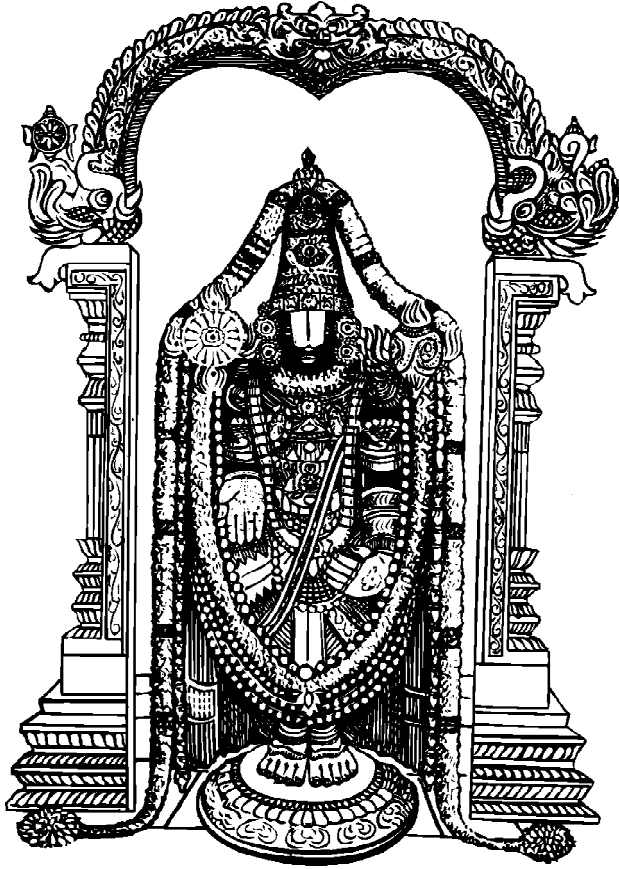
During the last two years I wrote two volumes of lyrics on Lord Sri Venkatesawara in Telugu each over 300 in number. One of the two was published by the T.T.D. Tirupati as MANASA MADHAVAM and for the other entitled, CHINTANAMRUTAM. The T.T.D. sanctioned a grant for publication. I feel it all happened by the divine grace of Lord Venkatesawara. A few months ago, I developed a strong desire to write some poems in genres like lyrics and ballads in English on Venkateswara and His Consort, Alamelu Manga. I could fulfil my desire with Their grace in a couple of months. I felt I am just instrumental.

Lord Venkatesawara is Vishnu Himself who, according to mythology, lies on the coiled Adishesha, the gigantic serpent, in the ocean of milk. Lakshmi is said to have been born out of the same ocean of milk when churned by the angles and the giants. Hence the title of the book is nomenclatured as SACRED WAVES.

Vizianagaram - 2

**K.Kurmanadham**

Dt : 03-09-2013



*“Let me ever remain  
Your foot - Prints fine  
On the sands of Time  
Like a happy dream”*

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- Behold the yonder wonder  
With the majesty of angelic splendour  
Like a golden lotus beside the holy pond  
Delivered from the earth's womb to respond  
To some divine call by humans unheard.  
Divinity unseen has taken shape hard  
Yes, yes that's the tower of yellow gold  
Looking like a blazing power so bold  
Against the azure sky to stun humanity  
Like chiselled imagination of beauty.  
That's the Tirumala Temple of the Lord  
Venkatesa, all his devotees to guard.  
  
O! the glow of divinity aloft in view  
On the Atlantian peak ever new  
Like the morning sun very bright  
Pleasant like the milky way at night.  
It's the earthly abode of the Lord of angels!  
With dazzling miraculous golden pinnacles
- This is the Tirumala mount crowned with the temple  
Raised for Lord Venkatesa with pomp to sparkle.  
As we step in the gilded Flag Post greets  
With its magnetic attraction treats,  
It's hard to recede despite urgency  
Of worldly struggle but to stay for mercy.  
  
It stands there still  
As earthly heaven of peace  
In the realms of Spiritual acme  
Rare for man on this planet, come what may.

- It floods in inward peace and silence  
 Amid man's humdrum life of trance  
 Prayer and worship for salvation  
 Greet us in life as a solution
3. This is the great temple for inner peace  
 Spirtual citadel of God to brace,  
 Scarce from top to root in fact  
 Sacred from end to end to attract.  
 Shaped and built as God's will  
 Alluring pilgrims even today still.  
 So great a temple can never be seen  
 Collecting wealth in gold and currency clean;  
 Filling the HUNDI in lacs every day  
 As the devotees flood in and pray
4. That's the PUSHKARINI with holy water  
 Deep in the middle, with a structure  
 At the centre for some UTSAVAS  
 At times with His consorts Srinivasa,  
 Just three dips in it give you MOKSHA!  
 It's said in mythology for RAKSHA.  
 Ancient as the temple beside  
 Large, open, welcoming and wide  
 Good enough to clense all our sins  
 Which fly away like kites and feathers,  
 With it's waters highly clear and pure  
 All our evil nature to deeply cure.  
 Like the Vedas it's banks four are sacred  
 Getting therein is becoming good indeed,  
 Coming out is gathering virtue all  
 Following us as shadows when we fall

5. Come devotees come to climb up these hills  
 With glee atop, our hearts it fills  
 The sacred abode of Venkatesa still;  
 The steps look like a cobra creeping uphill  
 Here seen, there not, amidst the green  
 All transport us to a world unseen.  
 Replete with trees touching the skies  
 Briars, bushes and creepers, blooms and bees  
 Around; crags, rocks and jutting stones,  
 Trickling springs of water nature owns  
 Here the branches arching, there birds twittering  
 All around distant Hills refreshing,  
 Cleanly clad in hazy fog white  
 As we go up to the top of the hill right
6. Good morning good morning  
 Swamy Venkatesa  
 Wake up wake up, my salutation to you  
 O Venkatesa!  
 The morning star is twinkling  
 The silent breeze is whispering  
 The birds twitter flying up in the sky  
 The sun behind the peak is rising.  
 Arise awake good morning  
 O Venkatesa!  
 Blooms have opened their scented hearts  
 Leaves and flowers swing in parts  
 The bees are busily buzzing  
 The rills are slowly flowing.  
 Arise awake good morning  
 O Venkatesa!

7. You are consciousness pure  
 Embodied sacredness I'm sure.  
 You are my poetic Muse  
 You alone Venkatesa make loose  
 My worldly ties and break  
 Inner desires and crying hack.  
 Transport me into a new experience  
 Keep me in Your dazzling light  
 Far beyond the Time's flight -  
 I know not Your divine ways  
 I am unaware of Your mystic rays  
 Show me Your unknown miracles  
 Which are unthinkable puzzles.  
 Filling the universe Yourself  
 Make nothing to feel for myself  
 In utter loneliness and deep silence  
 I surrender at Your feet in peace
8. Let Your will, Venkatesa prevail  
 Let that be my destiny to trail  
 I crave now for one, then another.  
 What I like today, I dislike later  
 You know what is best always for me  
 You know how to guide and save me.  
 You are my Providence and Creator,  
 God on Seven Hills and Saviour,  
 In Your heart is a golden pot of affection  
 In Your looks is a stream of pity  
 Sacred is Your august presence.  
 My weal, I know, is in Your silence

- Lift me up for eternal bliss  
 Which, at any cost, I shouldn't miss
9. How long should I wait in life?  
 How long should go my strife?  
 My yearning seems to have no end  
 Should I wait and stand staring?  
 All I want is care - free life of devotion,  
 Venkatesa lead me in life for salvation.  
 You have given me enough to live  
 You know what I deserve and give  
 You have pinned me to Your holy feet  
 Which I've implanted in my heart.  
 Lead me Paramatma in the right path  
 In Your mysterious world of faith.  
 Let nothing stop me on my way to You  
 Envy, anger, desire, pride - all in queue  
 With avarice, harm, hurt, possessiveness.  
 With one and all let me feel oneness  
 Kill the animal in me for purity  
 Rise me to higher levels of humanity
10. Why should there be scare at all?  
 Why that terror for the end final  
 In life called DEATH, Purushottama,  
 When You are with me Paramatma?  
 Birth is natural. If so why not death?  
 One gives joy; the other, grief-is it the truth?  
 What's to happen will for certain happen;  
 Fear to face it should never happen.  
 Is it the fear of losing all one's own  
 Or the fear of a journey unknown?



Or the scare 'I am undone' beyond doubt  
 Where? How long? How far? questions quite a lot  
 Death is said to be the king of terrors.  
 But it is also the wonder of wonders,  
 As You direct to You my lonely soul  
 Moving like a meteor to the Earth as goal,  
 Let it then be cozy at Your soft feet  
 In service to You divinely great

11. Swing, swing the cradle to and fro  
 In the hearts with devotional flow.  
 Here is Venkatesa seated in pleasure,  
 Beside Him is Alamelu a pleasing treasure.  
 A divine couple they are in the swing  
 Our hearts with ecstasy They fill.  
 There is divine Mother, beauteous  
 Like a smiling lotus She's thus  
 Srinivasa there is in Jasmine white  
 With loving looks of godly light.  
 Alamelu Manga seated is a heavenly angel  
 God of Joy's dearest one so well;  
 A lovely couple divine sitting there  
 Wash us of all our sins away with care
12. On Venkatadri to settle Hari came  
 To save us from impending doom  
 Of KALIYUGA; and please with His boons  
 O! with His beauty of a thousand moons  
 Greet Him for His grace and goodness  
 Pray to Him for a life of sweetness  
 Let our ardour grow for Him to fullness  
 Worship Him as the Lord of all creation

Maintain with Him your endless relation.  
 Crave for His ways  
 In your life all days  
 He knows what to do when and how  
 He is your boundless protection now.  
 He is the cause of our birth,  
 He alone gives the call of death,  
 He is your Friend in weal or woe  
 He is your ruling Lord with glow

13. Come, come, to You all, welcome  
 Friends and relatives all of you  
 Let's worship Lord Venkateswara  
 Sing and pray praising Him here;  
 And grow in devotion  
 To be free from worldly ties so hard.  
 Prayer takes us closer for His grace  
 Which will rain on us for days  
 To fulfill wishes for lives happy.  
 His looks of love spread quite fully  
 For us like a sweet fragrance,  
 On our roads of reverence  
 He is the lord to give you wealth  
 He alone lets you live in good health  
 He Will give you eternal sprite?  
 When you wake up in His world of light,
14. Who does not know the truths of life  
 Venkatesa in Your teachings rife  
 As Krishna deep and right for good in sight?  
 Who fails in receiving grace after Your DARSHAN

- And with a sense of dismay slowly  
Surrender as Your NAMAM is seen keenly?  
Who will not get an experience great  
When they see the golden glow of Your feet?  
Who will not rise in devotional thoughts  
Feeling a void in the life of doubts  
And for sure Venkatesa if You grant  
Get satisfaction and enlightenment?  
You give lots of bliss when You bless  
When You are by us life is not a mess.  
Give us pleasure beyond measure  
That is enough that is our treasure  
In Your presence in sanctum - sanctorum  
In utter helplessness of lives humdrum
15. O Srinivasa! it is Your pleasure  
To be at the root of nature  
You are the cause and also the effect  
As the cause of all causes You act  
You are our ever - great Lord  
You alone can solve our problems hard  
The abstract Brahman You are.  
The concrete and the formless You are  
The endless ecstasy You are  
OM and its sacred sound You are,  
The flawless and the divine in fact,  
At heart so soft and kind to react.  
You lure the world, for You, to crave.  
Pure at heart, full of grace You save  
You give assurance with one hand  
Your feet You show with the other hand

- To surrender having none to save us  
As providence and Creator of us
16. O Mother! Alamelu and Lord Venkatesa  
Prostrations to You for Your grace  
At Your sacred feet I fall at best  
And keep the dust there on my crest.  
Your sandals on my head I wear  
And feel sacred with them here.  
Obeisance to Your glowing eyes  
Which are founts of pity for us.  
Sacred are Your soft red hands  
Which rise to bless Your hands  
Of devotees during the time  
Of DARSHAN of value prime.  
The blooms in Your garlands down the neck  
Speak volumes of their beauty and luck  
For not simply from the plants falling  
Down to become useless by withering
17. All is sacred about You, Almighty.  
Venkatesa in human form with sanctity.  
You are both Truth and Beauty - two in one  
Real rapture in concrete form done,  
You are in and above Your creation  
And the cause of all the planets in motion.  
God of angels and victor ov'r rebels  
With love at heart for the devotees.  
Judging Destiny and Providence You are.  
Heaven on earth is Your temple there  
On the mount which is the cynosure.  
To clense our vision beyond measure.

- For us You are the pillar of pity  
And the SAGUNA form of duty
18. I have but You to worship ever  
To You alone I surrender  
To shed down my care and scare  
Venkatesa, my God I swear.  
If you manifest in my bosom  
It's enough for my bliss to the brim.  
Your DARSHAN makes me touch the sky  
I wipe off my evil.  
It gives fillip to my poetic flair  
And allure my mind with thoughts fair.  
You shine in my life's gloom  
And lift the curtain of my doom,  
Stand by me in life of dismay  
And fill it with relief every day.  
Let Your benevelence flow in plenty  
To rise in spirituality
19. Like a temple in my little heart  
With Venkatesa and His consort,  
On the pedestal of marble white  
With crown and garlands delicate  
Afloat on a pleasant thought  
My mind sings a song caught.  
In a mood of vernal splendour  
Denoting only wonder -  
Devi Manga's beauty is blazing light  
Sripati's my ocean of delight  
Where they stay is my haven.  
Thought of Them is my heaven.

- In their silence is eternal Truth  
In their smiling faces is Beauty forsooth.  
In their presence is my mind;  
In their thoughts let my life end
20. Is not Your golden blaze a feast  
Venkatesa in the rising sun in the east?  
Then my soul dances in rapture  
Like bourn over rocks in nature.  
Fading fog is lifting the curtain  
To show You to us for certain.  
The twitter of birds is the sound of bells  
The rising sun is the camphor HARATI well  
Falling flowers is PUJA for You.  
Blowing breeze is fanning for You.  
Mind is full of Your form afresh!  
As I think of You, mundane things vanish.  
Gratitude for Your grace is deep  
With bedewed eyes this mood I keep  
Lead me in my gloom of life  
Let every day pass with deep belief
21. He is God, the inner soul  
Of creatures all  
He is Srinivasa - make a note  
He is the SAGUNA and NIRGUNA great  
SATH, CHITH and ANANDA in Him meet  
All our remorse He can unseat  
In you He is  
In me He is  
In all He is  
Anywhere He is

- In the elements omnipresent  
 In all in the sky He is latent.  
 He is beauty, He is Truth  
 He is God, all in all, on earth,  
 Cause and effect, deed and doer  
 He is above and below, far and near  
 He is all we see and we can't!  
 Softer than butter, harder than flint  
 He is the beginning and the end  
 Of time, He's Ananta and Govinda,  
 He's virtue, the good and the sacred  
 He is beyond human thought to read  
 Devoted to Him, I quiver  
 In reverence at His stature
22. You are Govinda, the only male to woo  
 All of us are women to love You,  
 Away from You I can't be any hour  
 With no thought of You in me to hover.  
 For Your nectar of grace like bees,  
 Leave me not at any time please.  
 Let the path be to Your golden door  
 For worship with roses in store  
 Burning camphor shows my passing days  
 Jasmies reveal my devotional lays.  
 In PUSHKARINI atop the hill  
 Let me dip myself thrice and fill  
 My mind with the thought "I'm consecrated"  
 Become peaceful and feel contented.  
 Like a peacock I shall dance  
 And forget myself as in trance.

- At Your feet let me fall at last,  
 Like a lotus in worship cast;  
 And till end let me be ever  
 With You and be in You thereafter
23. I fold my hands to you Alamelu Mangamma  
 As the Goddess of three is one, as clue  
 Wealth, power and learning to completion  
 I pray to You in all devotion.  
 Sacred as OM, You are highly divine  
 I eulogise You in a lyric fine.  
 I chant Your names for Your grace  
 Shower Your kindness and pity to brace.  
 Let me lead my life thus day and night  
 As Your will directs it aright,  
 My life on earth You are  
 My life beyond You are  
 Let every day bring me to You closer  
 Till I fall on Your feet as a flower
24. Let me O Alamelu Manga! sing a song for You  
 In my full-throated voice anew,  
 Which comes with devotion from heart thus  
 Mellow, melodious and mellifluous.  
 Every word in sense is so sacred  
 With the magic of music charged  
 With a soft slow beat  
 To the ears so sweet,  
 Keeping You at heart  
 On a pedestal apart.  
 I look at none but You within e'er  
 Unaware of things in prayer

Addicted to admire You I race  
 Day and night dear Mother! for Your grace  
 And in Your soft vast bosom a place.  
 Whatever You grant me I grab  
 Like to be with You, living or dead,  
 Is my living desire for good

25. Let me pray to you O Mother!  
 You are Universal Divine Mother;  
 You are the Phantom of delight in fame  
 Your very name is sweeter than nectar,  
 You are the source of deep dream of peace  
 Shelter is Your heart, moon is Your face.  
 From Your looks emanate racing rays,  
 Which penetrate my heart for days.  
 I melt in repentance  
 And rise in tolerance  
 Where ever You are, that would be my temple.  
 You are my breath and mind simple  
 My thought word or deed You are  
 In every cell in me You are.  
 Let Your name be written  
 Even in my ashes lain
26. Like a sweet-singing parrot in my heart  
 You spread sacred spells of cosmic note.  
 On Your smiling lips of rosy sheen  
 Stellar light of pleasant flashes is seen  
 Over the pearls of Your teeth  
 So nicely set and meet.
- Flowing forth like the sacred Ganges pure  
 Our woe, Your words sweet as honey can cure,

Fresh like a blooming lotus is Your face  
 Your heart is replete with pity and grace.

O Mother Alamelu! heavenly Goddess on earth  
 Guide us in life and save us from the cycle of birth  
 and death.

In our world of sinful life and suffering  
 You alone can save us from sinking.

Where You stay, there for us, is harvest  
 And You make us happy to the best  
 Let me be in my cocoon of peace in brief  
 Drawing forth fibre of virtuous life,  
 Only to break the shell one day  
 And to Your heavenly kingdom fly  
 Beating wings of good briskly  
 Foreseeing future shortly

27. My heart is a tiny temple  
 I invite You on to the pedestal  
 Let this lyric be the Flag Pole  
 And my devotion edifice whole.  
 Let me eulogise You Alamelu Manga  
 Lost in thoughts of You so well,  
 My corporal frame is Your gift  
 Which moves about as You shift.  
 I invoke You with gratitude  
 With devotional attitude  
 For Your maternal care  
 Of life's problems aware.  
 Let my voice in prayer  
 Kill my swelling ego.

- Let me be drenched by Your pity  
 Dear Mother I know not how  
 My life You lead,  
 Let my life as incense burn  
 Or flow at Your feet like a bourn
28. O! divine Mother, Alamelu Mangamma  
 In Your presence I feel light as feather.  
 O! the smiling beauty divine  
 Let me feel that You are mine  
 For my faith, worship, thought and deed  
 Asleep or awake wherever indeed.
- You are my stable splendour from heaven  
 And all my nasty past has been driven, by you;  
 O! spring of peace for me  
 And peak of delight at heart You see,  
 Care-free dawn in Life's Paradise,  
 Rainbow in my thoughtful sky, I praise  
 You for my dream of peace on earth  
 Which, by Your love, gives me mirth.
- You flash Yourself into me soothingly  
 Making every cell in me dance blithely  
 Throughout my life let that flow.  
 Let it rise like a gaint wave slow  
 To drown me under its blessing hood,  
 In my life mundane doing me all good
29. Shall I sing O! Mangamma, eulogizing You  
 In song expressing devotion to You  
 Let my voice rise like a fountain  
 All my spirituality to contain,

- To be free from unquenchable thirst  
 To narrate Your miracles at first.
- To Your omnipresence in nature  
 Let me react with this mind mature  
 And fall on Your lotus feet to prostrate.  
 To charge myself with Your divine state,  
 To give riches in plenty Goddess You are  
 To keep us fine all in all You are.  
 Take it or leave - It's Your will  
 Lead or leave me - It's up to You still.  
 Let we be happy in Your looks of grace,  
 Let we have Your blessings for peace.  
 Pull me to Your feet godly,  
 They're my heaven of weal earthly
30. I see the moon in Your visage fine  
 so too is Your stature highly divine,  
 Hey Venkatesa! our heavenly Father,  
 Your heart is a golden pot of nectar.  
 You are all the virtues personified  
 Sacred as OM, creator of nature wide  
 Here, there, everywhere You are, for sure,  
 Animate or not in all to allure  
 Quite expressive in Your smiling face  
 Hard for us to describe You in full, since  
 You are the part and the whole at once  
 In temples all in any form to glance.  
 Enormous power, You are beyond ken  
 Auspicious every inch to stun  
 You are for us in thought and action  
 In atom, even in Your creation.

- In our lives of rise and fall  
 You are behind one and all.  
 Who will come to our rescue  
 When prayed for, if not You?
31. Every second I depend on You  
 Venkatesa, every inch in fact on You  
 Like a child on its mother,  
 As Your staunch devotee ever,  
 All the days hitherto I've passed.  
 Doing nothing a lot I missed  
 For my life beyond with my sins  
 I feel I've slipped into an abyss.  
 I now trust You to lead me as guide  
 On the rude rugged road of life wide.  
 I now stand on the knife - edge in fear  
 Under the threat of suspense severe.  
 On one side is my gloom of wasted past,  
 On the other, my unknown future to last.  
 Judge me not for my sinful past  
 Pull me up from the mire with pity to last.  
 You alone can save me from my doom  
 And make my life again bloom
32. I stay clinging to Your sacred feet  
 Paramatma, pull or push me not  
 I stop not invoking, chanting Your name  
 Break not my bond with You e'en for game!
- How can I forget Your winsome face  
 And singing in praise devotional lays?  
 Reject me not as a sycophant;  
 Project me as devotee to the front.

- Your Kindly looks refresh me a lot  
 I forget not Your love for me in fact  
 Your idol radiates peace and grace  
 Let me not be deprived of it hence
- Your revelations make me follow,  
 To lives as a recluse don't allow  
 For me, If so, it is surely death  
 That will sooner stop my breath
33. All glory and topless mounts of renown  
 Lead but to the wretched grave alone  
 Only Your boundless affection lifts me up  
 From the ocean of vices very deep.
- Gilded tombs and marble monuments  
 Stick to the soil holding worms and ants  
 People however great in health or wealth  
 End in ashes after death at length.
- All of them hold external glitter  
 Let me fly towards You in flutter  
 Want is endless, desire is deathless  
 Lust is baseless, greed is goal-less.
- Sky - high is human wrath  
 Earthly is manly strength,  
 Strengthen my will Venkatesa to hate them  
 Lengthen my life to turn away from them.
- Dip me in Your divine love stream  
 Pull me into Your periphery now-  
 Keep me ever at Your foot  
 All my life deep with root

34. On my mind's highway  
 In my life's rugged sway  
 Let this lyric reverberate.....  
 As I see You Venkatesa, straight arrow  
 And let Your grace and this song  
 Go hand in hand to last long.  
 My life is a rudderless boat  
 In the stream of silent Time afloat -  
 Going adrift - bound for where  
 I know not, You save it with care,  
 As You alone know it's safe shore,  
 And You alone know what's in store.  
 Let my hopping hope be in Your shade  
 And turn a new page to stay in glade  
     Fresh in the smiling east  
     For a long time to last.  
 Let anchored doubts go adrift ashore  
 Safely by Your grace racing to Your door
35. Dicori Dicori Dee  
 Let this be a lullaby  
 To my prettiest deities  
 Hari and Siri as babies -  
 Let me swing the cradle  
 Singing in the middle  
 Let my heart throb in beat  
 To the song with joy replete.  
 As my eyes follow the swing  
 End to end to music, cling  
 And think they're asleep happily  
 With no thought at all calmly

- As in heaven as it were  
 Let my thoughts be all clear.  
 In gratitude let me shed a tear  
 For all they've done for me as dear  
 At the sight of their faces  
 All my tension soon races  
 In dreams of joy I'll be lost  
 Off the deeps of sins at last.  
 I forget myself in their service  
 At their feet I stay thence.
36. O! Alamelu Manga with Your miraculous powers  
 Lift me up from sinful life which towers  
 Where You are, there's my paradise  
 In Your vicinity is my place to rise.  
 In Your word is a cure for malady  
 In voice hides, a pleasing melody,  
 In Your hands a blessing stays  
 And all my remorse surely flees.  
 If You move, a lightning is seen  
 In Your face smiles the moon.  
 If a flower falls from You, it's pleasure  
 In Your looks touch me I reap my leisure.  
 If You nod it's heavenly signal,  
 All my sins of ego, to annual-  
 If You stand I see a flying star,  
 When seated, thousand meteors I see afar.  
 Let my life move by Your favour  
 Which does not slow, nor stop ever



37. Her heart is a pot of pity pure  
 Her face has the sheen of pearls, sure  
 Her looks evince glowing grace  
 Her smile is delight dense-  
     Who is she? Who can she be  
     She is Divine Mother Alamelu Manga!  
     All my life to steer.
- In her form is a swan  
 In her gait is peacock won  
 In her stature's majesty  
 In her heart is amnesty.  
     Who is she? Who can she be?  
     Mangamma great is She  
     Mother to all is She
- Truth and Beauty blend in her  
 Might and light embody in her  
 Eye - feast is Her physical show  
 With Her fades all human woe.  
     Who is she? Who can she be?  
     It's Alamelu Manga  
     The Divine Mother ha!
- Moon on earth, pleasing to view  
 She fulfils our wishes in queue,  
 Silent miracle of inner glow  
 Eternal wonder of blazing show -  
     Who is she, you imagine  
     She is Mother Alamelu, us to bless  
     It is certain beyond guess
38. Lord of the Seven Hills,  
 Please nullify all my sins-

- You're my God and Saviour-  
 Pardon me, Your creature.  
 From sinning and falling,  
 Your miracles doing.  
     What for are my hands, if not for worshiping You?  
     What for are my feet, if not for walking to You?  
     What are my eyes for, if not for describing You?  
     What is my tongue for, if not for praising You?  
     What for is my speech, if not for telling about You?  
     What for is my head, if not, for bowing to You?  
     What for is my knowledge, if not describe about You?  
     What's my heart, for if not venting dearness?  
     What's my life for, if not writing about You?  
     What's my birth for, if not for be a devotee of You?
39. You, I forget not a day  
 Venkatesa, my God, I feel rejoiced  
 Let my heart throb in beat  
 E'en in sleep to the chant,  
 OM NAMO VENKATESAYA  
 GOVINDA GO....VINDA  
 And keep me at peace when awake  
 Never leave me, Hari at stake.
- Whate'er I do it is that 'I' in me  
 Which in sleep alone lies down in me  
 Please check it sternly for my sake  
 Into Your full control You take  
 Let Your mercy spread to me  
 You know there's none for me  
 Parent, Preacher, God You are for me.  
 No second passes sans Your care

No truth fails, if You are for me  
 I'm a do - nothing, if You leave me,  
 I am a cipher, every deed goes in vain  
 Without Your grace nothing I gain.  
 You are my thought, lot and goal  
 All in all, my rise or fall, life whole  
 I surrender to You  
 My prostrations to you, Govinda...

40. Let this be the song of good wishes  
 To You my God - all bad it crushes  
 Look there behind the eastern peak  
 The rising sun's bold golden streak.  
 Listen to the chorus of the birds anew-  
 Flying across the welkin for You  
 Listen to the sounds of temple bells  
 Look at the nature's dance in rills,  
 And its revealing freshness full  
 All the things remain no more dull.  
 Buds bloom with heavenly smile  
 With thousand hues and scents while  
 The sky is alert with crimson rays.  
 A mild touch of the blowing breeze gives  
 In the rivers there a leap  
 Drifting clouds on the hills sleep;  
 Nature presents a symphony  
 Pleasing sounds in harmony,  
 All of them in the morning light  
 Are lost in great, great delight.  
 All are for Your pleasing DARSHAN  
 My God Venkatesa! at dawn

41. Desert me not Srinivasa  
 Destituted let me not, in fear,  
 Tether me to Your feet  
 With Your chains of grace meet.  
 Stop not Your protection for me,  
 And Your relation with me.  
 Let me be in Your looks ever  
 Sever me not in any manner.  
 Your grace is food for me,  
 Your temple is heaven for me,  
 Pleasing gesture is promise  
 Assuring hand gives confidence.  
 I kick my problems away  
 At the sight of You and day.  
     You were behind my birth  
     You will be behind my death  
     You are my soul  
     You've been my goal
42. Who can sink differences  
 Between man and man?  
 Who can bind with goodness  
 For amity man to man?  
 It's but Venkatesa swamy,  
 Therefore shed down fear.  
 Who can guide me and enlighten  
 blessing us on no condition?  
 It's Venkatesa God  
 Of life have no fear.  
 Who can give me solace  
 And rapture to embrace

With haloed face  
 And divine grace?  
 He is Venkateswara Swamy;  
 And is always near.

Who is in all present?  
 Who is to all pleasant?  
 Who is concrete reality?  
 Who has all the ability?  
 He is Srinivasa, Paramatma  
 He is certainly only that Parabrahma.

Always sing His glory  
 For wasted life feel sorry

43. Prostrations to You Govinda  
 Salutations to You Mukunda  
 In our lives of worry and flurry  
 You are our Guard - hence no worry  
 In our lives of care and dare to fare  
 You are our prop protection and seer.  
 It's hard for us to stand Your test  
 On You, our lives to lead we rest  
 Please show us the path to weal,  
 And make us ready for any deal  
 As You like, rotate our life's wheel  
 You are the source of delight to feel  
 With grace change our sinful ways,  
 Lead us afresh for better days.  
     You are the stablest one.  
     You are the ablest one  
     You are What You are  
     For us all You care

44. Let my sins, Venkatesa, from me fly  
 Like flies around a flame, to die  
 Let me crave for the life beyond  
 In salvation and bliss to abound.  
 Let me become a thrall of Your love  
 Docile as a little cow,  
 Let enmity in me sink  
 To wipe off differences frank.  
 Let Your teachings reverberate  
 In the chambers of my heart-  
 In the Geeta those as Krishna  
 Or like those of Sankara-  
 Let me see as void all-  
 Air, fire, earth or heaven as nil.  
 Let my thoughts come to a halt  
 And no inner conflict, felt.  
 With the peace of Himalayan peaks  
 Then longing for future weeks  
 Let all thoughts of past be dead,  
 And wisdom raise its drooping head -  
 Let that be my state of mind  
 To enlightenment to bind
45. You are my divine Guard  
 And also my heavenly Lord.  
 Venkatesa! my Godhead on the mount  
 Staying with Your consort at heart.  
 Generator behind creation  
 Organiser of it with caution  
 Destroyer too after ages to fall  
 GOD You are hence for all.

To give or take as You please  
 To do or undo all at ease -  
 God You mend the evil  
 And the virtuous, You defend.  
 SAGUNA Brahman You are  
 NIRGUNA Brahman too You are.  
 You're the creation, seen and unseen  
 Above the creation You have been

46. Seven colours together is white  
 Seven Hills share Your light  
 After six hills You are present  
 O'ercoming six evils is meant  
 MOKSHA by You Govinda  
 The preacher of the Geeta.  
 You pervade all that is seen,  
 You are behind all unseen,  
 You are beyond human vision,  
 You are, above worlds in heaven.  
 You are OM and the sound there in,  
 At the root of all, without and within.  
 You're time - past, present and future.  
 You are big and small - all in nature.  
 You're the light, bright and the fire.  
 At Your feet I stay and admire.  
 You are purity; You are divinity;  
 You are providence; You are Almighty.  
 You are in all created nature  
 To try to realize You is a venture  
 Beyond our human imagination  
 Far, far away from planet's rotation

Beyond the worlds and their rulers  
 Beyond all stages and waters  
 Beyond pitch - black darkness, ablaze  
 You shine self - illuminated to daze  
 Motionless and still I prostrate myself  
 As a fruit to You I offer myself

47. So sweet a face  
 With angelic grace  
 Alamelu Manga possesses  
 I don't lose my craze,  
 With ease to write the lays  
 That mother Alamelu has Her ways.  
 Before Her all the evil goes  
 In Her vicinity blows  
 All the caressing breeze -  
 With fragrance all with ease.  
 She looks lovely like a swan  
 All the devotees to stun.  
 In Her presence, blessing thrill abounds,  
 In Her hair hides the darkness of clouds,  
 In Her visage the full moon hides,  
 In Her brow mark the sun abides,  
 In Her silence philosophy lies,  
 To us from Her security flows.....

48. When I close my eyes  
 There I see Srinivasa,  
 When I open my eyes  
 There He is my boss,  
 Asleep or awake, inside He's present.  
 He is my spirit of delight

- He is on the Hill top to fare  
 He is here, there, anywhere.  
 In the welkin among the stars He is  
 Or in the far - off galaxies.  
 He is bright in the golden sun,  
 A bloom divine He is so fine -  
 A bouquet of virtues He is  
 A bunch of miracles to amaze,  
 The concrete and the abstract  
 On the world's stage He makes us act
49. Chant, chant Ramana's name aloud  
 Sing, sing Alamelu's name to resound  
 Venkatesa is an incarnation.  
 Alamelu too is so; both with notion  
 All our grief to end and bless  
 With grace all days - Pray and address,  
 And amidst many never feel lonely.  
 Seek their love for a life lovely  
 In their presence all's well, divine -  
 In their temple feel the peace so fine  
 Hear the sacred sound of temple bell.  
 See their stature, feel joy well  
 Worship them with veneration  
 Pray to them for salvation
50. Lauding Your virtues is my prayer  
 Seeing Your face is my heaven ever  
 An ocean of pity, Venkatesa You are  
 A drop from it washes off our care.  
 Praised by angels, God on earth

- You alone can stop my rebirth  
 Protecting me my Divine Lord  
 You are my guard and I'm Your ward.  
 You are at the very root of sound  
 To Your sacred feet I am bound.  
 You are the source of solace endless  
 Shower on me Your grace boundless  
 Your thousand names console me  
 Your Holy Hill is heaven for me,  
 Deep in You lies my secret future.  
 Your divine power nurtures me  
 Thoughts about You gives an abundant hope  
 That none but You are ever my prop
51. Venkatesa! Whate'er befalls me is Your grace  
 What You give, always I embrace  
 Of all causes You are the cause  
 How can I decode Your godly ways?  
 You are the ruling Sire of all nature,  
 And also in me my silent preacher.  
 The wind blows it's Your will,  
 Rivers flow it's Your will  
 In flowers it is Your smile  
 In the full moon, Your suitable style -  
 When the sun rises it is Your delight  
 Day and night You're my inner light.  
 Moving clouds are Your moods of love  
 To shower on me - to You I bow.  
 Good harvest for our food is Your will  
 Which we need to live till we are nil.  
 Earth and water, air and fire and all

Changing seasons and chasing days fall  
 Nothing remains but You are infant!  
 On the banyan leaf afloat, innocent.  
 Birth and death, ease and disease  
 Are all Your ways, as You please  
 You are the Truth, Beauty You are.  
 Eternal power, as You will, I fare

52. Ramana, how stately Your idol is!  
 How divine Your manly stature is!  
 I love Your honeyed smile on the lips  
 Quite pleasing in its own way; it grips.  
 How thrilling is Your presence divine  
 In Your golden yard of the temple plain!  
 How mysterious is Your NANDAKAM!  
 How powerful is Your SUDARSHANAM!  
 With abundance of affection  
 You answer our prayers anon.

Such thoughts never leave me in fact  
 As I trust, You are there to protect.  
 My love for You rises like a rocket.  
 I live with gratitude as my debt.

My feelings fly like the honey bees  
 From bloom to bloom of Your trees  
 In Your garden of ecstasy  
 Pass my days  
 On the world's stage as You please  
 You are all that is the ultimate truth -  
 Eternal and Omniscient for sooth  
 You are the only witness for all time  
 For anything anywhere to come

53. Let my thoughts, all my days be about You  
 Let no day end sans worshiping You  
 Seshadri, supreme among the mountains,  
 Desert me not, redeemer from sins  
 When on my couch I lie, be in my dreams  
 Let me feel, "I am in heaven"  
 Let good alone be tempting and winning  
 Let me be not for sinning and falling.  
 Let Your feet be the cynosure to allurements  
 Let the blooms there on be my treasure  
 Let my tears wash the dust off -  
 And my fears fly fast off my bosom  
 Let my pen write ever in praise of You  
 For each word dipped well in blessings of You  
 Which wells up on no condition at all  
 To drip from each line drop by drop for all  
 Let service to the helpless be my motto  
 Which remains in me ever like tattoo

54. My daily prayer is to You  
 Embodying truth Venkatesa  
 My daily worship is for You  
 Protecting all Your devotees.  
 You are my life, body and soul  
 My prop and guide, God Sri Hari  
 You care for my good future entire -  
 Ever remain in my heart Murari  
 In softness like butter, unparalleled  
 You are, Your teachings follow  
 In love for all, saint or sinner unequalled  
 You are, no more births for me allow

Your presence dispels darkness  
 Adrift in the flood of sacredness  
 I seek Your feet to embrace them,  
 The very sight of You is excitement  
 I sing praising Your virtues  
 Craving for Your affection in life and values.

55. Venkatesa is not on the mount alone  
 He is here, there, everywhere known, unknown!  
 He is SAGUNA having concrete form  
 He is NIRGUNA pervading all sans form.  
 He showers His grace being benign  
 It is our fortune, He is so divine  
 He is in us all in forms diverse  
 He is present in the sky and the stars.  
 He is cool in the moon, in the sun so hot  
 In air or fire, He is and in my thought...  
 He keeps us deep in angelic grace  
 Showing miracles to see His place
56. The more I see You Paramatma  
 The more I wish to see You -  
 The more I write about You Purushottama,  
 The more I thrive to write about You.
- The more I sing the more is the urge to sing  
 The more the urge the deeper goes my thinking,  
 The more I think of You the more I involve  
 Around You all my thoughts revolve.
- And then my world greatly changes  
 Lost for myself I go deep into Your ways  
 Then my heart with Your attraction fills  
 My mind roams among Your Hills!

At Your feet at length it falls  
 All the world seems to be false.  
 You've pulled me up - I thank You  
 You've dipped me in love - I thank You  
 To have bound in Your vision, is my luck  
 In Your grace let me sink unstuck  
 Your blessing is bliss  
 Thus no second I miss

57. Limitless joy and causeless dearness  
 Bestow them, I know not how  
 Venkatesa to You I pray  
 Each and every day.
- Anger, greed, envy and the like  
 Sin, ego, lust and all I dislike  
 Let me be freed from them soon  
 With kind looks given to me as Your boon.  
 From Your Hill - top look at me  
 With Your looks ever check me.
- Earthly desire has motive behind  
 Wordly joy is short - lived in mind  
 Earthly wish expects a return  
 Wordly joy fades with no concern  
 Hence I pray for freedom  
 Into me bring Your kingdom
58. What can I offer You?  
 What can I say to You?  
 More than dropping a tear;  
 In gratitude O! Sridhar?
- I know how much You care for me  
 I know all that You've given me

Asked for or not - You know all I need  
 Prayed for or not - You know all I heed.  
     I can't forget that  
     I remember that  
 To the sun for his light what can I give?  
 To the full moon at night what can I give?  
 To the pleasant breeze what can I offer?  
 To the earth I stand on, what can I offer?  
     Let me be a flower  
     To Your feet to offer  
  
 If You make me rich I can give You money  
 If You keep me strong I will serve many  
 If You shower affection, I spread it to all  
 If You show miracles, I'll tell one and all  
     Both my hands I raise  
     I shall sing in praise  
  
 59. This is the Golden Temple  
     Balaji's olden temple  
     Going therein is one's own lot  
     As it is a highly holy spot  
         Feel the divine trance  
         Drive the evil hence -  
  
 It's like a golden swan against the sky  
 It's glaze in light to see, You try  
 In us stronger becomes the faith  
 Feel the freshness in the breath,  
     Discern the blazing beauty  
     With all its tempting piety  
  
 The towering edifice catches our eye  
 As we in the yard that way pass by.

Look at the golden KALASAS atop  
 Their memory strong in us we keep  
     Feel the lord's grace  
     At that sacred place  
  
 60. Venkatesa! You pervade the nature  
 You filled with love every creature  
     I see love everywhere  
     Which all things share;  
  
 The bees buzz with unseen love  
 The blooms smile with silent love  
 The waves dance with rising love  
 The surf opens its heart of love  
     Love lightens heart  
     Love heightens art.  
  
 The brook gurgles with foaming love  
 The breeze blows with cooling love  
 The birds warble in sounds of love  
 Falling rain drop dances with love  
     See with poetic heart  
     Other comments apart.  
  
 The stars show love in twinkling  
 The moon shows love in shining  
 The grass spreads its leaves of love  
 The dew drop shows its pearl of love  
     It's the pulse of love  
     It's the trail of love.  
  
 61. You are SATH, You are CHITH, Venkatesa!  
     You are ANANDA, Srinivasa -



In toto You're SATCHITANANDA  
I pray to You, grant me peace Govinda.....

Joy is everywhere on earth  
It takes its lasting berth.  
Bliss in life is but Your boon  
It never departs so soon

On leaps and bounds it floods  
Like an angel's veil it hoods,  
Far beyond our thought can go  
It surges at once never slow.

Joy comes ne'er by endeavour  
You are ever its free giver  
It shows no sign ere it comes  
In full our bosom it fills

62. The concrete and the abstract on You are  
The eternal and the omniscient You are  
I surrender, I surrender ....

The soul of all, the divine Soul You are  
Venkatesa the smiling God of gods You are  
I surrender, I surrender ....

Assurance-giver, confidence-builder You are  
Killer of giants, saviour of great You are  
I surrender, I surrender ....

Embodiment of OM, loving all You are  
Omnipresent, Providence, Guard You are  
I surrender, I surrender ....

Ocean of mercy and Lord of heaven You are  
Srinivasa, Creator and Destroyer You are  
I surrender, I surrender ....

63. I reap what I sow  
Things happen as I go  
I follow this as a rule  
Else I will be a fool,  
Guide me Govinda  
Urge me Mukunda -

Trust leads to devotion  
Spiritual emotion  
God helps those who trust  
So I do as a must  
Help me Venkatesa  
Save me Srinivasa

God of heaven, Kesava!  
Lord supreme Madhava!  
You, I see, as Almighty  
To You I pray divinity  
Your grace I seek  
Your MURTHY I keep

You can change my destiny!  
You can quell my agony  
As I pray for my future  
Lead me to a new pasture  
You are that You are  
All in all You are

64. Where do creatures go after death?  
Where do You take them from earth?  
Is death elsewhere another birth?  
To give those parents all the mirth?  
You know it Venkatesa  
Can You deny in this case?

What is soul that's in every creature?  
 Is it the sole one in any creature  
 Though the corpse is for worms or vultures  
 If not burnt but left in sepulchres?  
     You are with the secret  
     I am at the wicket.

“Birth and death” - is this cycle endless?  
 Is birth here as a ‘must’ helpless?  
 So also is death no less?  
 Of sinners is that a weakness?  
     You can give the answer  
     Do us something better

65. Let the people realise Venkatesa  
 And open their eyes for truth as ace  
 For one and all to rejoice  
 Singing loudly raising voice.  
     God You are for us  
     All You are for us

Between man and man let there be affection;  
 Tween heart and heart a flower of oneness  
 Commonweal of people we expect  
 Common good of religions we respect  
     See to it Murari  
     That all are happy Hari

Let all people become one  
 As You are in every one.  
 Didn't You bring all under the Hill?  
 Every heart with goodness You fill,  
 Heaven on earth we see  
 All happy will be.

66. I greet You in my heart  
 I pray, let me be in Your heart  
 I am full of confidence  
 I believe You are providence  
     Manga Srinivasa!  
     Lakshmi Venkatesa!

Let my faith be strong in You  
 Let my bond be so with You  
 That's my desire firm to keep  
 And cherish at all times deep  
     Let it be ever new  
     Let it be so to view

Asleep or awake I should feel  
 Your presence and kneel  
 Before Your great form inside  
 Chanting Your name aside  
     That's my prayer always  
     That way let me rise -

67. O! Manga, Divine Mother  
 Break our ties of grief ever  
 If You see it's enough  
 We'll be free from doubts tough.

If You smile diamonds rain  
 From Your palm assurance we gain  
     Problems vanish  
     So too anguish

With Your kind looks You banish Worries  
 Your DARSHAN is our wish

Mind becomes calm  
At that right time

Kindly show us Your miracles  
Give divine experiences  
Let us open eyes  
Only for Your praise

At Your feet are islands of peace  
Beyond our knowledge to place  
Your's is divinity  
Our's is affinity.

68. Manga mother! You are the eternal truth  
And I am of earthly worth  
Spread Your mercy to me  
Pass Your grand grace to me

You are the sap of sacredness  
Peerless You are, graceful goddess  
Light and hope of human race  
Sink affliction unseen to trace

You are the Devi in silken robes  
Creator of the stars and globes  
Without and equal in goodness  
Lightning in my inner darkness

From Your bosom of carefulness now  
To me with profusely great love  
Extend Your helping hand  
And lift me up as here I stand -

69. Paramatma swamy  
Purushottama hear

In Your heaven You are  
Be near me; banish fear

You cause affection for no reason  
You give joy without pause  
I trust You are all in all.  
I am at Your beck and call

High on a pedestal You sit  
To be at Your feet I'm fit  
You alone can give redemption  
You, in me, can cause devotion

To erase the differences in us  
To uphold preferences for us  
You're the power, strength and serenity  
I praise and sing them for posterity

70. I welcome You Hari and Siri  
Into my little heart  
Use my voice as Yours to speak  
Let all Your thoughts through me break

My corporal frame as Yours, You treat  
Lead my life as You like so meet  
YES or NO to You, who am I to say?  
All that is mine is Yours, I say.

I am not and nothing is mine  
Smash that 'I' and make me thine  
Then use this machine for Your ends  
And the result, on You depends.

Keep me as Your serving robot  
You are the ONE who makes it go

I am titular, You are the owner  
I serve You e'er with pleasure.

71. Whatever goes on, in me Venkatesa  
You are behind all that Srinivasa;  
You are the driving force  
Yours is the inward grace

If I perceive, the cause inside is You  
Eyes are jellies sans the hand of You,  
I hear not because of my ears  
The power inside is Yours

If You don't stay in me, mouth is useless  
To speak and produce any sound flawless  
I will move the tongue and lips  
You're behind the sound that grips

If the soft touch of bloom or breeze I feel  
It is Your divine presence at the wheel  
It's not the nose which feels the scent  
It's You inside who gives the hint

The heart beats and the lungs function  
Air is breathed in and breathed out in action  
All functions in me go on  
Because of You in me anon

72. OM NAMO VENKATESAYA  
OM NAMO VENKATESAYA  
Chant this powerful spell  
Over and over again well

'I' throws light on all our future  
All Your sins vanish by nature

Whoever be your God, it corresponds  
Whatever be the name, it responds -

For loving God call Him as you will  
Prayer for His grace is the self same spell  
God is SATH, CHITH and ANANDA  
He is Truth and SATHCHITANANDA

Chant the spell at dawn, it gives solace;  
Chant it at dusk, it gives you all peace;  
Chant it at bed-time, You'll have sleep of peace;  
Chant it all your life, it gives in heaven a place.

73. Venkatesa, I wonder at the beauty  
Of Your creation with a variety  
Anything is a wonder  
It has inside an order

All the years I was like a frog  
In the well, a static log -  
Outside world was shut  
Only to be as naught

My senses were like a monkey!  
Jumping from tree to tree  
Now I know their fault  
I, therefore, make a halt

It's all Merlin's world of wonders  
To make me know my blunders,  
My thoughts place a ladder  
To the stellar order

Flowing burns and blowing breeze  
 Tender leaves and slender straws  
 All seem to accost me  
 As I stand there to see

Buds on boughs and blooms of hues  
 Buzzing bees and wings on trees  
 They all surprise me  
 Wide-eyed they keep me

Speeding clouds and hiding hills  
 Roaring thunders, lightning thrills  
 They keep me astounding  
 As I remain gazing.

74. Pray to Venkatesa, keeping Him at heart  
 Trusting Him as God of all, Your resort  
 This is always good for You  
 That will ever direct You -

You and I-If we stay as south and north  
 Life for us will be full of struggle  
 You and I-If we stay like truth and worth  
 Life for us will be a happy whistle.

Thine is thine, mine is mine  
 God and faith, caste and creed to shine  
 So too any place anywhere at last-  
 That's all past let it be lost

God is one, so is His creation one  
 Fire is one, air is one, sky also is one  
 All the world is one, all always are fine  
 Claim nothing, all is ours thine or mine

With forgiveness, the flag on the chariot  
 Love and joy as wheels of the chariot,  
 That will take you to the zenith of bliss  
 Let us all pray to please Him ne'er miss.

75. Venkatesa's grace is boundless  
 Alamelu Manga's pityness is endless  
 In grace and mercy they are equal  
 No one else do exist like them

Peaceful life their blessings bring  
 With an insight into things  
 It makes us look deeply within  
 And takes us away from sin

They care not for caste or religion  
 And also for land or region  
 They like us for our affection and bonds  
 In serving them our surrender stands

By their power they enrich us  
 By their grace we live with purpose  
 Their grace touches us all fully  
 They change the world for good slowly.

76. Brahma, Vishnu, Siva have a mission  
 And for that all the three are ever one  
 To create, maintain and at length destroy  
 They stand - to differ they never try  
 All the birds or the beasts are of one class  
 Trees are green, so are the plants and grass  
 Clouds join hands for us to rain  
 River become one in sea again

Languages to express thoughts are one  
 All countries on the globe are one  
 Let man and man join hands to be one  
 For the welfare of all let good be done  
 One lamp lights another for more light  
 All the colours seven are one white light  
 A,U,M - all in sacred OM are one  
 So also Truth, Beauty and God are one -

Let all become one; let all be happy  
 Let all the worlds thereby be happy  
 Let there be everywhere peace, peace, peace  
 Venkatesa, let it be so by Your grace

77. You are Govinda  
 You are Mukunda  
 O! Srinivasa  
 Sri Venkatesa

Full of affection, Your looks  
 Hold my heart like hooks  
 I forget myself  
 As in dream myself

With one hand You show  
 At Your feet to bow,  
 The other at the waist  
 Promises safety best.

With the sovereigns gold  
 You show us to leave hold  
 On our wealth and feel  
 You'll save us and help

That crown on Your crown  
 Like that Govardhan,  
 Makes all our fears dead  
 All our hopes shielded

TILAK on the brow  
 Makes our evil go  
 And our virtues grow  
 To lead our life so.

78. Let's all trust Venkatesa  
 Let's worship Him all days  
 He is Paramatma!  
 He is Parabrahma!

Let us climb the Hill  
 Let us feel the thrill  
 To the Hilltop let's go  
 In the temple let's bow -

At heart let's trust Him well  
 Think of Him and others, tell  
 That will lead to the goal  
 That will pay sins as toll

We don't know when we die  
 To our people bid good-bye;  
 Help the helpless all your life  
 To get divine grace in brief

God is not the sour grapes  
 He will fulfil all your hopes  
 He will do you all He plans  
 As you deserve, at a glance

79. Service to You! please  
 I take it as the breeze  
 In thought O! Srinivasa  
 I follow You Venkatesa
- This body is all Yours  
 Let my thoughts be too Yours  
 Let my deeds be for You  
 And all my lyrics too
- Serving others I rise  
 Spiritually it ties;  
 Me in service to You  
 That's prayer to You
- With a good aim I strive  
 For Your grace and revive  
 I don't mind if I fall-  
 Waves rise though they fall
80. In Your smile O Venkatesa!  
 You shower blessings always  
 A candle flame is very small  
 But its light is big to call.  
 So is Your grace though too little  
 My heart with much peace I fill  
 With great relief I shed fear  
 With gratitude I stand near.  
 In Your silence a divine call  
 In thought of You a pleasant call  
 I hear and see in Your face the moon  
 Be pleased soon to give me a boon

81. O! the feeling of gratitude-  
 It never dies in magnitude-  
 To You for Your blessings Venkatesa  
 To You Alamelu mother for Your grace  
 You gave me enough of good life  
 You gave me health to help myself  
 My mind is healthy to think right  
 You've strengthened my hand to write  
 You make my thoughts hover round You  
 By Your thousand names to praise You  
 Thought is Yours, You are the agent  
 I am but Your writing instrument  
 I write as You direct from within  
 You write through me and sink my sin
82. Venkatesa, why do You play  
 With us Your creatures of clay?  
 You stage Your play on this earth  
 Which for us is nothing worth
- When did You send me here?  
 When do You call me there?  
 How many times was I born?  
 How many times was I torn?
- We come here only to act  
 Our part everyday in fact  
 Where do You take us at the end?  
 As God, You know it since You send
- Wife, husband and children all,  
 Gold, house or land will one day fall

None is ours to claim at all  
When we must obey Your call

Anger, hatred and the like  
Play their role to sin alike  
For this sort of life on earth  
Should we have many a birth?

83. What is truth and what in untruth?  
What are light and darkness for sooth?  
What is action? What is inaction?  
What's creation? What's destruction?  
What's short - lived? What's eternal?  
What's vice and What's virtue to call?  
What is present, future or past?  
What's time and its root to last?  
What are the known and the unknown?  
What is the whole and the part to ken?  
What is birth? What is death indeed?  
What's the beginning and the end?  
Who is the doer? What is the deed?  
What's reason and the result led?

All are Almighty Hari  
Here, there, anywhere is He  
He is all in all the only One  
All are but His ways done  
He is Venkatesa as well  
He is Srinivasa to tell

84. Air and fire, You are Govinda  
Earth and sky, You are Madhava

All Creation You are  
You pervade all nature

Doubtless, You are Paramatma  
Staying in us as Jeevatma  
You are in the plants and trees  
You are in the flowers and bees  
You are in Your creation  
You are all Your creation

In the twinkling stars You are  
In the galaxies You are  
You are in the shining moon  
You are in the blazing sun  
All the nature You are, You are  
You are all Your nature sure

In the mounds and mounts You are  
In the hay and bay You are  
In all the nook and corners You are  
And all the unknown worlds You are  
Seen or unseen all You are  
Thought and mind, both You are

85. I have heard Your wondrous stories  
And about Your credible miracles  
Srinivasa and divine Alamelu mother  
I prostrate to both of You  
My topless towers of bliss You are  
Concrete and sacred forms You are  
You efface my woe, boost up weal  
You are my God, Your grace I feel.  
Rising waves of good with no end



You showed me what I am indeed  
 Showed my flaws and fulfilled desires  
 Putting life on a new track nice  
 You stand as form of goodness  
 I greet You in my ignorance,  
 There You stay for guidance within  
 For my thought and deed to begin  
 Thoughts of You in me are vista  
 Chant of Your name leads to MOKSHA  
 Use me as Your slave for sure  
 Keep me on the way to Your door

86. God of gods, You create and protect-  
 Let me place fragrant blooms on Your feet.  
 Most sacred are Your feet to muse  
 Bouquet of goodness and virtues  
 The most divine for my worship  
 To harbour my hopes without trip.  
 You are the Most High to rule  
 Worshipped by many for weal.  
 Root of Time, presence in all  
 Hard for divination to call  
 Honeyed heart of unearthly bloom  
 Cause of rapture, dispel my gloom  
 Venkatesa, wash me of all bad  
 As the Truth and root of all good,  
 Under the shower of Your pity  
 From the golden throne of Your city
87. Let my hut be on Your meadow  
 Let my days pass in Your shadow

Shoot down envy, the dragon in me  
 Displant hatred with its roots in me  
 Burn to ashes worldly desires in me.  
 Punish the pretender in me  
 Sink the ship of lust in me  
 Hang the angry rogue in me  
 The rising hood of pride You cut  
 Let the living ego breathe its last  
 Let Your grace be showered, Venkatesa  
 And Your grace glow in me all days  
 Let my bond with You never break  
 Let my devotion for You be awake  
 This is ever my prayer to You  
 To rule me with all Your grace due

88. Take me into a motionless, state and still  
 Let all my thoughts stop, mind become nil -  
 Let me be like an inanimate stone  
 Aware of nothing around and of none  
 And my mind not sliding into past  
 Nor soaring into future to rest  
 But be like a frozen sea of present  
 Venkatesa! be with me for ascent  
 To the state of a dim wonderful star  
 Lost for myself to stay asunder  
 Eyes closed or open, perceiving none  
 But You in me with veneration.  
 Keep me in a state that we're one  
 Make me feel that I am but one  
     Breathing machine  
     With the heart's a flesh mass

89. A creeper without flowers I am  
 A flower fallen to the ground I am  
 Without the mercy of Venkatesa  
 I miss you Srinivasa!
- A flute with chinks and no sound I am  
 A drum with the leather torn I am  
 Sans the favour of Paramatma  
 Sans the grace of Ramana
- A withered garland, a rotten fruit I am  
 A dry river, a fallen tree I am  
 Without the grace of Govinda  
 Without the kindness of Mukunda.
- An expiring taper, a lame peacock I am  
 A white swan with broken wing I am  
 A field with the harvest ruined I am  
 If Murari's grace is lacking  
 If Narahari's mercy is missing
90. My life is a weary way  
 Across the vast desert away  
 There's none in view as hope alas!  
 But my shadow Venkatesa  
 None is seen there to help me walk  
 Climbing dunes I slide down back -  
 Slipping into pits in that clime  
 I stand blinded in the sand storm,  
 Surrendering to the whirl wind  
 Which throws me strongly on the sand  
 Seeing a mirage of hope I go  
 Only to find no water but woe;

- With parched throat and sun - burnt face  
 Waiting for hope of divine grace  
 To quench my spiritual thirst  
 Prayer to You Venkatesa at last  
 Is my oasis to refresh  
 That is my solace and my wish  
 Let me be united to You  
 And be under Your warm wing anew.
91. God on earth close to my heart  
 Is Venkatesa I assert  
 For us He reigns with affinity  
 He showers pity in infinity
- He's the Sire of all the worlds  
 The Ruler of all He holds  
 He's behind our worldly life  
 The witness to our sinful grief
- He's the lightening in the clouds of sin  
 In life's compass He is at N  
 He is the cause and action, know  
 All good and virtues from Him flow -
- He can pacify affliction  
 He can give us salvation  
 He stands by us always unseen  
 God of miracles of His own
- He alone can give relief  
 He is all in all in brief  
 He's of all wonders, the wonder!  
 Of all our sins, He's the mender

- He saves us if there's firm belief  
 Else You drop down like a leaf  
 Sans that, life is all a waste  
 Of all days passing in haste
92. Let Your grace inundate my days  
 To pull me to You Venkatesa.  
 Neck-deep in vices, I remain  
 Vanquished in my life's domain.  
 End this life of endless desires  
 Extending like forest fires  
 SAGUNA BRAHMA, assuring  
 Us with the right hand, sprinkling  
 Grace through the eyes - I Prostrate  
 At Your feet to indicate  
 That they are my heaven of peace  
 The right way in my life of trace;  
 Let me remain there as a rose  
 Dew-washed tickled by their touch close  
 Let me feel that as my goal  
 The cherished desire of this soul
93. My life's like a flowery path  
 In You, Venkatesa, with my faith  
 Let it unroll itself happily  
 And the fruits of faith ripen slowly,  
 I know not of my past birth  
 Now You've made me happy on earth  
 Venkatesa! it is enough now  
 'No more births,' I pray with a bow  
 Let me lead my days fresh as dawn

- Divine Alamelu and Venkatesa all are mine  
 Every day is spring's off-spring fine
94. Desert me not in my grief  
 Srinivasa! rescue me in my fear  
 You are on the Hill-top; here I stay  
 But let not my life be dry hay  
 You are Providence and my God  
 I am Your creation on earth odd -  
 Come down all Your Hills Seven  
 And be with me though not seen  
 You are God for all, good and great  
 Take care of me, my Lord, I entreat  
 I surrender to You completely  
 This I do with trust discretely.  
 I am Your adoring faithful slave  
 Always chanting Your name, to save  
 Me, drinking the nectar of Your grace  
 I surrender for benevolence.  
 You are the cause and creator of all  
 And Protector of evil,  
 From birth to birth let me come closer  
 To You to have no birth at all
95. God of grace and mercy, You are  
 God of wealth and power You are  
 God for knowledge and wisdom You are  
 To punish or reward, able You are  
 Venkatesa I adore You  
 Srinivasa I prostrate before You.

God for clemency You are  
 God for benevolence You are  
 God to protect You are,  
 God to give salvation You are  
     I worship You, Paramatma  
     I pray to You Parandhama

God of creation You are  
 God for well-being You are  
 God of all the worlds You are  
 God of the Seven Hills You are  
     All are but Your godly ways  
     I pray for grace all my days

## 96. Fear fear fear

Life is full of fear  
 Do not shed a tear  
 Hari's grace is here

    Wife and husband break their bonds  
     Pull us away from such worldly trends  
     Your own people ill-treat You  
     Parents' love may be due...

Peace of mind may be shattered  
 Habits lead us to ends tattered  
 Ailments render us hopeless  
 Penury makes our life a mess...

    All hopes fade, life loses colour  
     All days pass with no flavour  
     Life becomes a rudderless boat  
     Suicide shows no gate of note..

(Repeat stanga I at the end of stanga II, III, IV)

97. Don't we come, don't we stand  
 When we see Your assuring hand?  
 Venkatesa! can we be still  
 When Your songs our hearts fill?

Like a mother's love  
 You shower everything on us;  
 Welcome sign we see in You  
 To receive the grace in view

Touching Your feet in much  
 To derive a thrill such -  
 Along the spine for heavenly bliss  
 Shedding woe ever to bless

Ego snubbed to silence  
 In the crate of our sense,  
 In the dream of wonderous ease  
 We drink care-free life to the last.

## 98. The Supreme and the Highest!

Venkatesa is the kindest of all  
 He alone can end our grief  
 Seek His help with belief

For birth and KARMA He's the cause  
 For age and death He is the cause  
 To run the world He's at the root  
 For Heavenly bliss He is the route

For mental peace He is the source  
 For light of wisdom He is the force  
 Road to renown and dear He is  
 Eternal witness ever He is

To us He is near and dear  
 To the depressed the boon-giver  
 Killer of our ego He is  
 The light and its source He is

99. Dheem dheem dheem  
 Play many a drum,  
 Now You sing now You dance  
 Observe the divine glance  
 It is that of Srinivasa  
 It is that of Venkatesa

Let blissful voices rise  
 To reach devotional skies  
 Let move the feather-light feet  
 The peaks of rhythm to meet.

Let hearts see the kindly light  
 In all its blazing might  
 Let morning smile in mind  
 Leaving all the sins behind

Let happiness spread its wing  
 In all full peace to bring  
 Let us all feel the Lord's grace  
 Lost as if in mystic trance

100. My heart is like a tiny boat  
 On still waters keep in afloat  
 This is my request Venkatesa  
 This I entreat You Srinivasa  
 Let not the spate of life drown the hull  
 Let not life's tempest smash the gull

Let no winds of sin sway it  
 And then tear the sails of it

On the banks are things hard to resist  
 If it stops there is none to assist,  
 Lust and the rest have laid a trap  
 Take care of the boat as the prop

It may be to You a paper boat  
 But to me it is a thing of note;  
 If drowned it comes not out my Lord  
 Make it reach the goal not hard

101. Venkatesa, Your feet are lotuses  
 Of bliss for us, the hovering bees

Shade of protection they are,  
 Springs of clemency they are,  
 Source of goodness they are,  
 Destroyers of sin they are.

Rulers of our hearts are they  
 Taking care of us they do  
 They shine in us in golden hue  
 Splendid means of rapture new

Ambrosial in nature  
 Holy as the Ganges they are  
 Breeze of inward peace are they  
 Pleasing like the moon are they

102. Let my life's cart go  
 With You God at heart  
 On Your mercy's way  
 Venkatesa all day.

Let the way be smooth  
 And plain too in sooth  
 With no burn to cross  
 Or hedges across

Let there be no dale;  
 Hills or mounds to scale  
 Drive it straight but slow  
 Without winds which throw

Let no rain stop it  
 Let no hails smash it,  
 Delicate as glass,  
 I can't meet the loss.

Let there be slow breeze  
 Let no hurdles tease  
 Thoughts of You as whip  
 Drive it sans a slip

103. He can, by word, create a world  
 He fills Himself in that world -  
 Who is He? Can you guess?  
 He is Venkatesa, yes ....

With pity He stops our tears  
 With His smile He removes fears -  
 Who is He? Can you guess?  
 He is Srinivasa, yes ....

He makes us laugh happily  
 He shields the good heartily -  
 Who can He be? Please guess  
 He is none but Venkatesa ....

To our prayers He listens dearly  
 His grace He gives clearly -  
 Who can He be?  
 Yes, He is Srinivasa ....

He does miracles for our belief  
 He gives us MUKTI after life  
 Who else can He be if not Venkatesa  
 Yes, Yes, He is God, Venkatesa ....

104. There is for you a costly gift  
 You will be happy if You get it.  
 What's that? What's that? - You wonder  
 It's the divine grace you prefer

You can't tempt it with money  
 Your egotism can't get any  
 You can never get it by force  
 Surrender, it comes at once

"Repent for Your sins", it says  
 No more sinful deeds it says  
 "Wash the bad in you," it tells  
 On good in you it stresses

"Venkatesa is the God", it says  
 "He is ever for You", it says,  
 "Pray to Him with devotion"  
 "Give up yourself with caution"

Keep with pity at heart Venkatesa  
 Let your bond with Him grow, it says  
 Spend your life to serve Him, all days  
 Then alone you can have it always.

105. Let my crest touch Your feet Venkatesa!  
 Let bad in me be buried Srinivasa -  
 Let my tears wash Your sacred foot,  
 Let Your kindness touch me to the root.

Let all my sins fly away like birds  
 Let all my vices be driven like herds  
 Let all my bonds of births be broken  
 And all my evil thoughts, soon weaken

Let the bad of my past be washed away  
 Let morning freshness of life come to play  
 And the rising rays of east smile high  
 And active twitters fill the serene sky

Let the weight of the life be removed slowly  
 Let me rise to fly like a bird quickly  
 Higher to Your world for grace in the sky  
 And race to Your place of no care nigh

106. It's a show of pearls, when Mother Manga smiles  
 It's a rainbow on earth when She smiles  
 It's vernal pomp, when Alamelu Mangamma smiles  
 It's a stellar dance, when She smiles.

NANDANAVANA, Her smile evinces  
 Moonlight rays of light Her smile expresses  
 A shower of dancing delight is Her smile  
 A rain of different gems is Her smile.

Stairs to the seventh heaven is Her smile  
 Path to Land of God is Her smile  
 The waves of milky sea are Her smiles  
 The lightnings in the sky show Her smile.

It is the petals of the blissful blooms -  
 It's the wealth of happy dreams,  
 It is the endless peace of frozen wave.

107. Tell me tell me tell me  
 How much You pity me  
 Let me know You tell me  
 How much You bless me

Tell me Venkatesa!  
 Tell me Srinivasa!

The beauty of blooms I can describe  
 The soft touch of breeze I can describe  
 Your kripa is endless, colourless and shapeless  
 How can I, my God, in words express?

The sky is so blue - that I can tell  
 The stars shine so much - that I can tell  
 Your affection so silent and so soothing  
 How can I, express my God,  
 In words, which are quite pleasing

108. God is Beauty and Beauty God -  
 The truth is evident in You I plead  
 O! Heavenly Mangamma  
 Our dear mother Padmamma

You are the Goddess presiding  
 From Your world there descending  
 Eternal and maternal blessings  
 You have for me, ever I bow, before you  
 You are for me always with grace abundant  
 You as Jaganmata ne'er leave me ill

How can I express my deep debt  
 Of gratitude How should I owe for that?  
 A bouquet of virtues You are  
 My clement Goddess always You are  
 A soft - petalled lotus You are  
 I prostrate to You a thousand times o'er  
 Day or night, asleep or awake  
 I feel I live by Your observance in full  
 Keep me happy all my life  
 Never let me down on fate's knife

109. The wheel of DHARMA is rotating  
 Everywhere on earth for our good living  
 It's like the SUDARSHAN, Vishnu's wheel  
 It's all for peaceful life and commonweal  
 It is for setting all things aright  
 It is never for preaching to fight  
 It is for giving light in darkness  
 It is for relief from troublesome days/things?  
 If trusted it comes very near  
 To remove stress, strain and fear -  
 For sinners it is a source of solace  
 For those with grief it is only peace  
 Changing the mind it does all the good  
 For sinking enmity, gives the mood

110. Your temple I have entered;  
 Before You here I stand pinned  
 You are human form of sympathy  
 I prostrate to Your form.

Saviour of devotees, O! Almighty!  
 Beyond imagination a beauty  
 You alone are my guiding light  
 To You I prostrate for Your sight  
 Before You, my present pays  
 At Your feet my future stays  
 You are the time and root of all  
 In the sky, the world and allfg  
 Part is You, so too the whole  
 Nature is You, You are the goal  
 OM is You, so also its sound  
 To You ever let me be bound  
 Nothing without You there is  
 What You are not, not there is  
 All is only You and You alone  
 King of all the worlds, You own

111. When does the curtain fall on the stage  
 And the drama of life end in amazement  
 When does my soul beat its wings?  
 To Your world of peace when it sings....  
 You've roused hope in me for enjoyment  
 Which is salvation normally meant  
 If I fail to achieve it as I expect  
 I am no better than a beast in fact  
 Ego in me never dies nor leaves -  
 It is a sea of rising angry waves  
 When does it die and the heart flower?  
 In vain to live without timely shower



Ages have gone with no end to birth  
 As wages of sin for its leading worth  
 Why do You play with me like a puppet?  
 Take me away do not play like that....

112. You are the world's spiritual goal  
 So I feel, at present in life's goal  
 Hence I worship You from dawn  
 Never at any time let me drown

Don't think of reasons at all  
 Sever me not to scatter and fall,  
 Shower Your blessings on me  
 MOKSHA at last please give me  
 Mind is kept far from knowledge  
 By mystic curtains - I don't budge  
 Eyes are covered with gloomy lids  
 To bar them from truth which slides;

Dip me in Your faith to yield  
 And from distractions to shield  
 Give me strength and stamina  
 To worship You e'er lost in awe

113. Between You and me lies a heavy curtain  
 If You lift it for me, Truth is certain  
 Why do You keep, it Paramatma?  
 Is that Your MAYA Parabrahma?  
 I cannot see You but to think of You  
 They say that You are everywhere, true?  
 Eyes are camera lenses  
 They can't show You to my senses....

I know not the truth, let me know it well  
 I crave for that; things remain pell - mell  
 Let not my hopes become my dupes  
 Let me see, Venkatesa, at least by steps.

Let my mind's eye be really open  
 To see You in me not at all in vain,  
 Take me to that state that I am Brahman  
 Leave me there, to attain ANANDA.

114. Life's journey is ending  
 The goal, not knowing.

I've stopped here on the way  
 Across the sands of life's sway -  
 Looking back, I saw foot prints  
 To know whose nothing hints,

Mine or Yours, You know well  
 O Divine Venkatesa You can tell  
 All the ups and downs I know  
 On the endless dunes to go.

I failed to climb up the Hill  
 Of hope when by Your good will  
 And grace I stand with caution  
 On the Hill of devotion

I see the real sunrise  
 Of Your blesses and become wise  
 To leave myself to Your care  
 And in life well to fare.

My goal You know Venkatesa  
 My end You know and in my case

Let this be my prayer

In my own manner -

“Let me ever remain

As Your foot - prints fine

On the sands of Time

Like a happy dream”.

115. Namaskaromi Alamelu Manga

Namaskaromi Govinda

My prostations to both of You

To Venkatadri I prostrate

To the golden GOPURAM

To the KALASAS

To God on earth

To the studded crown gems

To the conch and the wheel

To the ornaments

To the daily SEVAS

To the divinity

To His devotees I prostrate....

For freedom from vices

From grief and from ties

May you please lift me up

To cross the mudane world

With pace and ease.

## GLOSSARY

### A

Alamelu or Almelu : Consort of Lord Venkatesa  
Also called Padmavati

Ananda : Ectasy, personification of it  
God as the source of it

Ananta : All - pervasive God

### B

Balaji : Venkatesa

Brahma : God of creation, Brahman

Brahman : Parabrahman, all pervasive  
divinity

### C

Chit : Abstract, God as that

### D

Darshan : Seeing great people or God  
or Goddess in the temple.

Devi : Goddess

Dharma : Righteousness under lying  
the law or The law itself.

### G

Govinda : Venkatesa, Lord Krishna

Gopuram : Tower at the entrance

Gopala	: Same as Govinda
Govardhan	: The Hill which lord Krishna lifted and balanced on little finger to protect people and the cows
Geeta	: Teaching of Krishna to Arjuna on the battle - field of Kurukshetra
<b>H</b>	
Harati	: Piece of camphor put in a plate or so and burnt in temples before the deity or at home before the idols or pictures to draw divine power into it
Hari	: Lord Vishnu
Hundi	: In temples a sealed container with a slit to drop coins etc., given to diety.
<b>J</b>	
Jaganmata	: Mother of universe,i.e., Goddess here, Same as Janayitri.
<b>K</b>	
Kaliyuga	: The present age
Kalاسas	: Vessels used during worship or fixed on the top of the

	: tower at the entrance of a temple
Karma	: doing or its result
<b>L</b>	
Lakshmi	: Goddess of wealth, wife of Vishnu
<b>M</b>	
Manga	: Same as Alamelu
Maya	: Magic; that, the truth behind which is not known or hard to know
Moksha	: Salvation, Staying away in heaven; having no rebirth
Mukunda	: Vishnu i.e., Venkatesa
Mukti	: Moksha or spiritual freedom
Murti	: Form idol
<b>N</b>	
Namam	: the white U mark on the forehead
Namo	: Folding both hands together to indicate respect or surrender
Nandakam	: Vishnu's [Venkatesa] sword
Nandanavana	: Garden in heaven
Nirguna	: Abstract, Formless

	<b>O</b>	
OM	:	Sacred sound as pronounced or the letter itself in Sanskrit and Telugu
	<b>P</b>	
Paradise	:	Park of flowers and plants and fruit trees; place of happiness
Paramatma	:	Universal soul God Venkatesa or Vishnu
Parandhama	:	God of heaven i.e., Vishnu
Puja	:	Worship
Purushottam	:	Vishnu or Venkatesa
Pushkarini	:	The holy Pond near the temple on Venkatadri
	<b>R</b>	
Raksha	:	Safety, that which saves
Ramana	:	Venkatesa
	<b>S</b>	
Saguna	:	Concrete, having a form
Sachidananda	:	Concerete, abstract and rapture in one
Saguna Brahma	:	Abstract, God taking a form
Sath	:	Sacred form, physical
Sevas	:	Celebrations, religious services

Sire	:	Father, in the sense protector, God
Siva	:	One among the Trinity Who destroyes
Sridhar	:	Vishnu, Venkatesa keeping consort on His bosom
Srinivasa	:	Same as Sridhar
Sudarshan	:	Vishnu's (Venkatesa) weapon, a wheel with teeth
SUI GENERIS	:	(L) Unique
	<b>T</b>	
Tilak	:	Black must mark on the forehead
	<b>U</b>	
Utsavas	:	Celebrations
	<b>V</b>	
Vishnu	:	Form of Venkatesa with 4 hands with weapons - Conch (Panchajanyam) toothed wheel (Sudarshan) club and sword, (Nandakam)
Venkatesa	:	Same as Vishnu
Vedas	:	4 Holy religions books of the Hindus
Venkatadri	:	Mount Venkata by name on which the temple for Venkatesa stands