SACRED WAVES
(DEVOTIONAL OUTPOURINGS)

BY
K.KURMANADHAM M.A.

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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 Iam just instrumental.

Lord Venkatesawara is Vishnu Himself who, according to mythology, lies on the coiled Adisesha, 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
Dt : 03-09-2013

K.Kurmanadham
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“Let me ever remain
Your foot - Prints fine
On the sands of Time
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<td>I see the moon</td>
<td>இறைவன் வரும் போற்றின் பக்தாருக்கு வேளாதை பூனை சென்று வருவர்</td>
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<td>31</td>
<td>Every second I depend</td>
<td>பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சு�்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சு�்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சு�்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்மன்சுக்கு பெண்</td>
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1. 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

2. 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
Spiritual 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 cleanse all our sins
Which fly away like kites and feathers,
With its 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 bands
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 cleanse 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
Jasmines 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,
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,
Car - 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 giant 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-

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 easten 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 enemity 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, ablate
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 allurement
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, unparalled
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 SATCHITANANANDA
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

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 You 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

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 it’s 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 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 lightenings 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
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Term</th>
<th>Meaning</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Gopala</td>
<td>Same as Govinda</td>
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<tr>
<td>Govardhan</td>
<td>The Hill which lord Krishna lifted and balanced on little finger to protect people and the cows</td>
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<tr>
<td>Geeta</td>
<td>Teaching of Krishna to Arjuna on the battle-field of Kurukshetra</td>
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<tr>
<td>Harati</td>
<td>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</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hari</td>
<td>Lord Vishnu</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hundi</td>
<td>In temples a sealed container with a slit to drop coins etc., given to deity.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jaganmata</td>
<td>Mother of universe, i.e., Goddess here, Same as Janayitri.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kaliyuga</td>
<td>The present age</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kalasas</td>
<td>Vessels used during worship or fixed on the top of the</td>
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<tr>
<td>Nandakam</td>
<td>Vishnu’s [Venkatesa] sword</td>
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<tr>
<td>Nandanavana</td>
<td>Garden in heaven</td>
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<tr>
<td>Nirguna</td>
<td>Abstract, Formless</td>
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<tr>
<td>Karma</td>
<td>doing or its result</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lakshmi</td>
<td>Goddess of wealth, wife of Vishnu</td>
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<tr>
<td>Manga</td>
<td>Same as Alamelu</td>
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<tr>
<td>Maya</td>
<td>Magic; that, the truth behind which is not known or hard to know</td>
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<tr>
<td>Moksha</td>
<td>Salvation, Staying away in heaven; having no rebirth</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mukunda</td>
<td>Vishnu i.e., Venkatesa</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mukti</td>
<td>Moksha or spiritual freedom</td>
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<tr>
<td>Murti</td>
<td>Form idol</td>
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<tr>
<td>Namam</td>
<td>the white U mark on the forehead</td>
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<tr>
<td>Namo</td>
<td>Folding both hands together to indicate respect or surrender</td>
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<tr>
<td>Nandanaavana</td>
<td>Garden in heaven</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Sacred Waves</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>O</strong></td>
<td>Sire</td>
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<tr>
<td>OM</td>
<td>Sacred sound as pronounced or the letter itself in Sanskrit and Telugu</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>P</strong></td>
<td>Siva</td>
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<tr>
<td>Paradise</td>
<td>Park of flowers and plants and fruit trees; place of happiness</td>
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<tr>
<td>Paramatma</td>
<td>Sridhar</td>
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<tr>
<td>Parandhama</td>
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<td>SUI GENERIS</td>
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<tr>
<td>Saguna</td>
<td>Vishnu</td>
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<td>Sachidananda</td>
<td>Venkatesa</td>
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<td>Saguna Brahma</td>
<td>Vedas</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sath</td>
<td>Venkatadri</td>
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<td>Sevas</td>
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