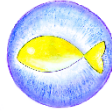


Kuṇḍalinī-stavaḥ

Hymn to the Kundalinī

Matsya



Translated by

Christopher D. Wallis

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Kuṇḍalinī-stavaḥ

From the Tantra of the divine Couple

The Eight Verse invocation

1st Verse

janmoddhāra-nirīkṣaṇīha taruṇī vedādibījādīmā |
nityam cetasi bhāvyaṭe bhuvī kadā sad-vākya-sañcārīṇī |
mām pātu priya-dāsa-bhāvaka-padaṃ saṅghātaye śrīdharā |
dhātri tvaṃ svayam ādideva-vanitā dīnātīdīnaṃ paśum || 6.29 ||

The great Goddess Kundalinī is always searching to liberate spiritual seekers in this world from the cycle of suffering. She is the ever-young yet ancient origin of spiritual knowledge, as well as the seed-mantras. She lives in the mind of the sages. Sometimes it is her voice that speaks true teachings to earth. O Creatrix! You are the beloved wife of the primordial God, bearer of beauty and auspiciousness: please protect me, a bound soul, more distressed than the most distressed. Please raise me, so I can be your beloved servant, and that I may be united with you.

2nd Verse

raktābhāmṛtacandrikā lipimayī sarpākṛtir nidritā |
jāgrat-kūrma-samāśritā bhagavati tvaṁ mām samālokaya |
māṁsodgandha-kugandha-doṣa-jaḍitaṁ vedādi-kāryānvita.m|
svalpa-svāmala-candra-koṭi-kiraṇair nityaṁ śarīraṁ kuru || 6.30
||

You have a red lustre and you are nectarean moonlight. You exist in the form of all sounds. You sleep in the form of a coiled serpent. When you awake, you enter the kūrma-nādī. O blessed Goddess, you open all eyes in this world! This body is bound to actions; it is flawed with bad odors, odors arising from the flesh. Please make this body eternal with just a fraction of your millions of exceedingly pure moonbeams.

3rd Verse

siddhārthī nija-doṣa-vit sthala-gatir vyājīyate vidyayā |
kuṇḍalyākula-mārga-mukta-nagarī māyākumārgaḥ śriyā |
yadyevaṁ bhajati prabhāta-samaye madhyāhna-kāle'thavā |
nityaṁ yaḥ kula-kuṇḍalī-japa-padāmbhojaṁ sa siddho bhavet || 6.31 ||

Perfection is achieved through wisdom; the city of the liberated ones on the path of embodiment is attained through the Goddess Kundalinī; the false path of illusion is vanquished through the radiantly powerful Goddess Kundalinī. If one wishes to attain perfection through the Goddess and knows his shortcomings regularly worships - at the time of early morning or at midday - the radiant words of this recitation of the Kula Kundalinī, he becomes successful in his path.

4th Verse

Vāyvākāśa-catur-dale'tivimale vāñchā-phale mūlake |
nityaṃ samprati nitya-deha-ghaṭitā śāṅketitā-bhāvītā |
vidyā kuṇḍala-mālinī sva-jananī māyā kriyā bhāvyaṭe |
yais taiḥ siddha-kulodbhavaih praṇatibhiḥ sat-stotrakaiḥ
śambhubhiḥ || 6.32 ||

O you imperishable one, You are contemplated eternally in your symbolic form in the four-petalled lotus at the root: that is the space of prana, where the fruits of all desires reside. Those who are initiated into the family worship You as wisdom, as the coiled one, as self-born, as the power of all creation and as the power of action [kriyā], they worship You ns and with beneficent sacred hymns.

5th Verse

dhātā-śaṅkara-mohinī tri-bhuvana-cchāyā-ṇaṭodgāminī |
saṃsārādi-mahā-sukha-praharaṇī tatra sthitā yoginī |
sarva-granthi-vibhedinī sva-bhujagā sūksmāṭisūksmā parā |
brahma-jñāna-vinodinī kula-kuṭī vyāghātinī bhāvyaṭe || 6.33 ||

Remaining in the mūlādhāra, that Yoginī enthalls even the Creator and Śiva. She unveils the true nature of reality in the three worlds, and with the greatest of ease, she destroys the cycle of worldliness and the experience of being bound. Contemplate her as One who pierces all the inner knots; the One who sleeps in the body; the One who herself is coiled; the Supreme Goddess [Parā],

subtler than the subtlest, who dances with the knowledge of the Absolute; the One who defeats all ignorance.

6th Verse

vande śrī-kula-kuṇḍalī.m tri-valibhiḥ sāṅgaiḥ svayambhū- priyām |
prāviṣṭyāmbara-mārga-citta-capalā.m bālābalā.m niṣkalām |
yā devī paribhāti veda-vacanā sambhāvinī tāpinī |
iṣṭānām śirasi svayambhu-vanitām sambhāvayāmi kriyām || 34 ||

I bow to the supreme Kula Kundalī, who is the lover of the Self-born One who surrounds him with her perfect form and her three folds. She has entered the great sky of consciousness through the central channel and She enlightens in the mind. She is like a young woman, pure and complete. This Goddess shines, her words true knowledge; She creates everything for those who love her and destroys the ignorant. I worship her - the wife of the Self-born One - as the Power of Action at the beginning of all things.

7th Verse

vāṇī koṭi-mṛdaṅga-nāda-madanāli-śreṇi-koṭi-dhvaniḥ |
prāṇeśī rasa-rāsi-mūla-kamalollāsaika-pūrṇānanā |
āṣāḍhodbhava-megha-rāji-janita-dhvāntānanā sthāyinī |
mātā sā paripātu sūkṣma-pathagā mām yoginām śaṅkarī || 35 ||

The Goddess of speech emanates the extatic rhythm of drums, her sound is as intoxicating as the humming of millions of love mad bees. She is the source of prāna, and

all life. Her perfect face, full of absolute joy, is like the blooming of a lotus rooted in the ocean of nectar. Her face is dark like the deep blue produced by the clouds appearing in the month of rains. She is the support of all. May that great mother, who moves within the central channel of consciousness protect me thoroughly. She is the guide of all yogis.

8th Verse

Tvām āśritya narā vrajanti sahasā vaikuṅṭha-kailāsayor |
Ānandaika-vilāsinīṃ śaśi-śatānandānanāṃ kāraṇāṃ |
mātaḥ śrī-kula-kuṇḍali priya-kare kālī-kuloddīpane |
tat-sthānaṃ praṇamāmi bhadra-vanite mām uddhara tvam paśum
|| 6.36 ||

Those who give their hearts to you, they immediately go to the place where the Gods reside. You revel in pure bliss. Your face is like the refreshing joy of a hundred moons. You are the Source of creation. O Mother, O sacred Kula Kundalinī, O beloved form of Śakti, you fill everything with affection, you are the light and power of the Family of Kālī, I bow to the root where you dwell; You rescue me, a bound soul.

Finishing Sloka

kuṇḍalī-śakti-mārga-sthaḥ stotrāṣṭaka-mahā-phalam |
yaḥ paṭhet prātar-utthāya sa yogī bhavati dhruvam ||

If one practices steadfast the path of Kundalinī Śakti,
Rises early in the morning, and recites this auspicious
eight-verse hymn, he will certainly be a yogi.

kṣaṇād-eva hi pāṭhena kavi nātho bhaved-iha |
pavitraḥ kuṇḍalī-yogī brahma-līno bhaven-mahān ||

Just by reciting this prayer, one becomes a great poet in
this world. The yogi practicing Kundalinī yoga,
purifies his heart, becomes great and one with Brahman.

iti te kathita.m nātha kuṇḍalī-komala.m stavam |
etat stotra-prasādena deveṣu guri-gīṣpatiḥ ||

O lord, thus have I given you the beautiful hymn
of the Goddess Kundalinī. By its blessing one becomes
praiseworthy, like the light of gods.

sarve devāḥ siddhi-yutā asyāḥ stotra-prasādataḥ |
dvi-parārdham cirañ-jīvī brahmā sarva-sureśvaraḥ ||

By radiant light of her hymn, all gods are given power,
and Brahma, the lord of all, lives for countless ages.

OM