O ocean of mercy, O master of bound creatures, I have imagined a throne of precious stones for You, cool water for You to bathe in, divine robes adorned with many jewels, sandalwood paste mixed with musk to anoint Your body, jasmine and champaka flowers and bilva leaves, rare incense, and a shining flame.
Accept all these which I have imagined in my heart for You, O God.

Sweet rice in a golden bowl inlaid with the nine jewels, the five kinds of food made from milk and curd, bananas, vegetables, sweet water scented with camphor, and betel leaf—
I have prepared all these in my mind with devotion.
O Lord, please accept them.

A canopy, two yak-tail whisks, a fan and a spotless mirror, a viiNaa, kettledrums, a mridang and a great drum, songs and dancing, full prostrations,
and many kinds of hymns—all this I offer You in my imagination.
O almighty Lord, accept this, my worship of You.

You are my Self; paarvati is my reason. My five praaNaas are
Your attendants, my body is Your house, and all the pleasures of
my senses are objects to use for Your worship. My sleep is
Your state of samaadhi. Wherever I walk I am walking around You,
everything I say is in praise of You, everything I do is in devotion to You,
O benevolent Lord!

Whatever sins I have committed with my hands, feet, voice, body, actions,
ears, eyes, or mind, whether prohibited by the scriptures or not,
please forgive them all. Hail! Hail! O ocean of compassion! O great
God! O benevolent Lord!

Please send corrections to sanskrit@cheerful.com
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