

# ŚIVĀPARĀDHAKŚAMĀPAṆA STOTRAM

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āḍau karma prasaṅgātkalayati kaluṣaṃ mātr̥kukśau sthitaṃ māṃ  
viṇmūtrāmadhyemadhye kathayati nitarāṃ jāṭharo jāṭavedāḥ  
yadyadvai tatra duḥkhaṃ vyathayati nitarāṃ śakyate kena vaktuṃ  
kśantavyo me'parādhaḥ śiva śiva śiva bho śri mahādeva śambho

Due to the remnants of Karmic sins, I was created inside my mother's womb,  
and placed between urine, excreta and heat, and suffered by the heat and smell.  
And possibly none can describe the sufferings that I underwent there,  
and so Shambho, be pleased to pardon my sins, Oh Mahadeva.

bālye duḥkhātireko malalulitavapuḥ stanyapāne pipāsā  
no śaktaśchendriyebhyo bhavaguṇajanitāḥ jantavo māṃ tudanti  
nānārogādiduḥkhādrudanaparavaśaḥ śaṅkaram na smarāmi  
kśantavyo me'parādhaḥ śiva śiva śiva bho śri mahādeva śambho

Due to much sorrow during early childhood, I rolled in dirt,  
and with a dirty body, I was interested only in drinking milk from breasts.  
Insects like flies also bit me often, which I was not able to prevent, and I was also attacked by  
many illness great, and never did I find time to think of thee oh, Lord Parameshwara,  
and so Shambho, be pleased to pardon my sins, Oh Mahadeva.

prauḍhoa'haṃ yauvanastho viṣayaviṣadharaiḥ pañchabhirmarmasandhau  
daṣṭo naṣṭo'vivekaḥ sutadhanayuvatisvādusaukhye niṣaṇṇaḥ  
śaivīchintāvihīnaṃ mama hṛidayamahō mānagarvādhirūḍhaṃ  
kśantavyo me'parādhaḥ śiva śiva śiva bho śri mahādeva śambho

When I was passing through the period of youth, I was bitten by the five snakes of senses in  
vulnerable spots, and hence lost I, my wisdom, and began concentrating on pleasures of son,  
riches and ladies, and so did not think of thee Parameshwara,  
and so Shambho, be pleased to pardon My sins, Oh Mahadeva.

vārdhake chendriyāṇāṃ vigatagatimatiṣchādhidaivāditāpaiḥ  
pāpai rogairviyogaistvanavasitavapuḥ prauḍhahīnaṃ cha dīnam  
mithyāmohābhilāṣairbhramati mama mano dhūrjaṭerdhyānaśūnyaṃ  
kśantavyo me'parādhaḥ śiva śiva śiva bho śri mahādeva śambho

When I was passing through ripe old age, my five senses got weakened, my wisdom lost its  
memory, my body got weakened.  
Due to god given sin, sickness and pain never leaving it, and my mind started roaming behind  
useless passions and desires, and so I did not think of thee Parameshwara,  
and so Shambho, be pleased to pardon my sins, Oh Mahadeva.

no śakyaṃ smārtakarma pratipadagahanapratyavāyākulākhyam  
śraute vārtā katham me dvijakulavihite brahmamārge'susāre  
jñāto dharmo vichāraiḥ śravaṇamananayoḥ kiṃ nididhyāsitavyam  
kśantavyo me'parādhaḥ śiva śiva śiva bho śri mahādeva śambho

Unable I am to observe the complex rules of Dharma daily,  
unable I am to follow the rules of Veda as told by Brahmins,  
unable I am to know Dharma by listening to Vedas and meditating,  
and so what is the use of daily learning all these.  
And so Shambho, be pleased to pardon my sins, Oh Mahadeva.

snātvā pratyūṣakāle snapanavidhividhau nāhrtaṃ gāngatoyam  
pūjārtham vā kadāchidbahutaragahanātkhaṇḍabilvīdalāni  
nānītā padmamālā sarasi vikasitā gandhadhūpaiḥ tvadartham  
kśantavyo me'parādhaḥ śiva śiva śiva bho śri mahādeva śambho

Taking a bath early in the morning, I have never brought the water of the Ganga river to  
perform Your abhishheka (bathing ceremony).  
I have never gone to the dense forest to bring bilva leaves for Your puja, nor have I offered You  
a garland of lotuses grown in the lake or fragrant flowers of any kind.  
and so Shambho, be pleased to pardon my sins, Oh Mahadeva.

dugdhairmadhvājyutairdadhisitasahitaiḥ snāpitaṃ naiva liṅgam  
no liptaṃ chandanādyaiḥ kanakavirachitaiḥ pūjitaṃ na prasūnaiḥ  
dhūpaiḥ karpūradipairvidharasayutairnaiva bhakśyopahāraiḥ  
kśantavyo me'parādhaḥ śiva śiva śiva bho śri mahādeva śambho

I have never performed the bathing ceremony of Your linga with milk and honey, ghee, yogurt,  
and sugar (panchamrita-abhishheka).  
I have never anointed the linga with sandalwood paste. nor have I worshipped You with  
dhattura flowers, incense, and lights of camphor.  
I have never offered You naivedya (food offered to God) consisting of various dainty delicacies.  
and so Shambho, be pleased to pardon my sins, Oh Mahadeva.

dhyātvā chitte śivākhyam prachurataradhanam naiva dattam dvijebhyo  
havyam te lakśasaṅkhyairhutavahavadane nārpitaṃ bījamantraḥ  
no taptaṃ gāngātīre vratajananiyamaiḥ rudrajāpyairna vedaiḥ  
kśantavyo me'parādhaḥ śiva śiva śiva bho śri mahādeva śambho

Never did I give much money to Brahmins with thought in my mind of Lord Shiva,  
never did I do fire sacrifice, chanting millions of mantras.  
Never did I meditate in the banks of holy Ganga, never did I do penances based on Vedas, and  
never did I chant Rudra,  
and so Shambho, be pleased to pardon my sins, Oh Mahadeva.

sthitvā sthāne saroje praṇavamayamarutkuṇḍale sūksmāmārgē  
śānte svānte pralīne prakāṭitavibhave jyotirūpe'parākhye  
liṅgajñe brahmavākye sakalatanugataṃ śaṅkaraṃ na smarāmi  
kśantavyo me'parādhaḥ śiva śiva śiva bho śri mahādeva śambho

Never did I sit in lonely place, assume the lotus posture, and send the Kundalini, and the breath,  
which is of the form of pranava, through the micro path to reach the ever shining Para Brahma,  
and never did I calm my mind, and meditate on Paramashiva, who transcends the physical  
body, and who is the essence of Vedas,  
and so Shambho, be pleased to pardon my sins, Oh Mahadeva.

nagnai niḥsaṅgaśuddhastriguṇavirahito dhvastamohāndhakāro  
nāsāgre nyastadr̥ṣṭirviditabhavaguṇo naiva dr̥ṣṭaḥ kadāchit  
unmanyā'vasthayā tvāṃ vigatakalimalaṃ śaṅkaraṃ na smarāmi  
kśantavyo me'parādhaḥ śiva śiva śiva bho śri mahādeva śambho

Never have I concentrated on the tip of my nose, and try to personify you,  
who is naked, who is alone, who is ever pure,  
who does not have the three qualities, and who is capable of dispelling ignorance,  
and so Shambho, be pleased to pardon. my sins, Oh Mahadeva.

chandrobhāsitaśekhare smarahare gaṅgādhare śaṅkare  
sarpairbhūṣitakaṇṭhakaraṇavivare netrotthavaiśvānare  
dantitvakkṛtasundarāambaradhare trailokyasāre hare  
mokṣārthaṃ kuru chittavṛttimachalāmanyaiṣṭu kiṃ karmabhiḥ

Lord, who wears the moon ornamented crown, who is the enemy of the God of love,  
who carries Ganga in his head, who gives peace to his devotees,  
who wears snakes on his neck and ears, who has fire in his eyes,  
who wears the hide of the elephant, and who is the lord of the three worlds,  
Please show me the path of salvation, for what is the use of any other path.

kiṃ vā'nena dhanena vājikaṛibhiḥ prāptena rājyena kiṃ  
kiṃ vā putrakalatramitrapaśubhirdehena gehena kim  
jñātvaitatkśaṅkuraṃ sapadi re tyājyaṃ mano dūrataḥ  
svātmārthaṃ guruvākyato bhaja bhaja śripārvatīvallabham

Oh, Mind, What is the use of charity, what is the use of riches,  
what is the use of horses, by getting a kingdom what is the use,  
what is the use of son, wife, friends and cows, what is the use of this house,  
and what is the use of this body, for all these can be destroyed in a second.  
And so keep them all away, and for the sake of redemption of the soul,  
meditate on the consort of Parvathi, according to the lessons taught by thine teacher.

āyurnaśyati paśyatām pratidinaṃ yāti kśayaṃ yauvanaṃ  
pratyāyānti gatāḥ purnarna divasāḥ kālo jagadbhakśakaḥ  
lakśmistoyataraṅgabhaṅgachapalā vidyuchchalaṃ jivitaṃ  
tasmā māhaṃ śaraṇāgataṃ śaraṇada tvaṃ rakśa rakśādhunā

Please hear: daily span of life decreases, youth daily disappears,  
the days that are past never return, time eats down the earth,  
and life and wealth are not permanent, for they are like the tide and lightning,  
and so my god Parameshwara, forever protect this devotee of thine.

karacharaṇakṛtaṃ vākkāyajaṃ karmajaṃ vā  
śravaṇanayanajaṃ vā mānasaṃ vā'parādhma  
vihitamavihitaṃ vā sarvametatksmasva  
jai jai karuṇābdhe śrī mahādeva śambho

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!

Hara Om