

Śīvakavacha Stotram*
from the Sri Skanda Purāṇa

Om namo bhagavate sadāśivāya sakalatattvātmaḥkāya sarvamantrasvarūpāya
sarvayantrādhiṣṭhitāya sarvatantrasvarūpāya sarvatattvavidūrāya
brahmarudrāvātāriṇe nilakaṇṭhāya pārvatimanoharapriyāya
somasūryāgnilochanāya bhasmoddhūlitavighrahāya mahāmaṇi mukuṭadhāraṇāya
māṇikyabhūṣaṇāya sṛṣṭisthitipralayakālaraudrāvātārāya dakṣādhvaradhvaṃsakāya
mahākālabhedanāya mūlādhāraikanilayāya tattvātītāya gaṅgādhārāya
sarvadevādhidevāya ṣaḍāśrayāya vedāntasārāya trivargasādhanāya
anantakoṭibrahmāṇḍanāyakāya ananta vāsuki takṣaka-karkoṭaka śaṅkha
kulika-padma mahāpadmeti aṣṭamahānāgakuklabhūṣaṇāya praṇavasvarūpāya
chidākāśāya ākāśa dik svarūpāya grahanakṣatramāline sakalāya kalaṅkarahitāya
sakalalokaikakartre sakalalokaikasamhartre sakalalokaikasākṣiṇe
sakalalokaikavarapradāya sakalalokaikaśaṅkarāya śaśāṅkaśekharāya
śāśvataniḥśvāsāya nirābhāsāya nirāmayāya nirmalāya nirlobhāya nirmadāya niśchintāya
nirahankārāya niraṅkuśāya niṣkalaṅkāya nirguṇāya niṣkāmāya nirūpaplavāya niravadyāya
nirantarāya niṣkāraṇāya nirātaṅkaya niṣprapañchāya niḥsaṅgāya nirdvandvāya
nirādhārāya nīrāgaya niṣkrodhāya nirmalāya niṣpāpāya nirbhayāya nirvikalpāya
nirbhedāya niṣkriyāya nistulāya niḥsaṃśayāya nirañjanāya nirupamavibhavāya
nityaśuddhabuddhaparipūrṇa sacchidānandādvayāya paramaśāntasvarūpāya
tejorūpāya tejomayāya jaya jaya rudra mahāraudra bhadrāvātāra mahābhairava
kālabhairava kalpāntabhairava kapālamāladhara khaṭvāṅga khadga charmapāśāṅkuśa-
ḍamarūśūla chāpabāṇagadāśaktibhindipālatomara musala mudgara pāśa
pariṣabhuśuṇḍī śataghñī chakrādyāyudhabhīṣaṇākāra sahasramukhadamaṣṭṭrā-
karālavadana vikaṭāṭṭahāsa visphūrta brahmāṇḍamaṇḍala nāgendrakuṇḍala
nāgendrahāra nāgendralaya nāgendracharmadhara mṛtyuñjaya tryambaka
tripurāntaka viśvarūpa virūpākṣa viśveśvara vṛṣabhavāhana viṣavibhūṣaṇa
viśvatomukha sarvato rakṣa rakṣa mām / Om namo bhagavate sadāśivāya.

* Baba would have only the sannayasins chant this hymn.

English translation is on the following page.

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I bow down to that Lord Sadasiva, who is that Supreme Truth, who is the very form of holy hymns and sacred rites, who is beyond all knowledge and truth, who is the incarnation of Brahma and Rudra, whose very eyes are the sun, moon and fire, who has a body smeared with white holy ashes, who wears a crown and artless jewelery, studded with various gems and diamonds, who is the creator, sustainer and destroyer of the whole universe, who destroyed Daksha's sacrifice, who kills the tide of time, who resides alone in Muladhara, who transcends the categories of knowledge, upon whose head the holy Ganga makes her permanent abode, who is immanent in all beings, who possesses the six qualities, who is the truth and essence of philosophy, who is the means to attain the three Vargas (Dharma, Artha and Kama), who is the Lord of the worlds, who wears the eight serpent-kings round His neck and who is the very form of Pranava.

I adore Him who is the embodiment of consciousness, whose form is of ether and the directions, who wears the necklace of stars and planets, who is pure and spotless, who is the preceptor of all the worlds, who is the Supreme Witness of the whole universe, who is the Supreme Secret of all Vedas, who transcends all philosophy, who bestows boons upon all His devotees and who showers mercy upon the poor and ignorant.

I pray to the all-merciful Lord who is ever pure and all-blissful, who is free from all lust, greed and sorrow, who is bereft of all flaws and qualities, who is devoid of desire, disease, ego and attachment, who is all-pervading, endless and eternal, who is beyond the chains of causes and effects, in whom all pains and pleasures, pride, power and pomp, fears and dangers, sins and sufferings sink and die.

I worship Him, who is the embodiment of Pure Consciousness, in whom doubts are dried and actions cease, who is beyond all change, time and destruction, who is full, pure, mute and eternal, who is Satchidananda (Existence-Absolute, Knowledge-Absolute and Bliss-Absolute), who is the incommunicable place personified, who is all-effulgence and effulgence embodied, who is the beneficent One, the radiant vision of Infinite Beauty and Beatitude. O my Lord! Victory on Thee. Thou art the incarnation of Rudra, Raudra and Bhadra. Thou art that Mahabhairava, Kalabhairava. Thy garlands are the necklaces of skulls and Thou holdest the divine weapons Khatvanga, sword, skin (Charma), noose, hook, drum, trident, bow, arrow, club, Sakti (a weapon) and the like in Thy hands. O thousand-faced God! Thou art fearful to look at with Thy terrible teeth and Thy pealing laughter pierces through all the worlds. Serpents are Thy ear-rings, Thy garlands and bracelets. Thou wearest elephant-skin on Thy body. Mrityunjaya! Tryambaka! Thou art the conqueror of death, the destroyer of the three cities, O three-eyed God!

Thou art all-existent, Immanence of things, Essence of Peace, and the Supreme Bliss and Silence, O Sambhu! Thou art verily the Brahman of Veda and Vedanta. Thou art all-pervading, ancient and eternal. Save me, my Lord! I bow down to that Lord Sadasiva

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