

ŚIVA MĀNĀSA PŪJĀ
Mental Woršip of Śiva

1. Ratnaiḥ kalpitamāsanam himajalaiḥ
snānam cha divyāmbaram,
Nānā-ratna-vibhūṣitam mṛgamadā-
modāṅkitam chandanam;
Jāti-champaka-bilva-patra-rachitam
puṣpam cha dhūpam tathā,
Dipam Deva Dayānidhe Paśupate
hṛtkalpitaṁ gr̥hyatām.

I have imagined a throne of precious stones for you, water of melted snow from the Himalayas for you to bathe in, divine robes adorned with jewels, sandalwood paste mixed with musk to anoint your body, jasmine and campaka flowers and bilva leaves, rare incense, and a shining flame. Accept all which I have imagined in my heart for you, O merciful God.

2. Sauvarṇe nava-ratna-khaṇḍa-rachite
pātre ghr̥tam pāyasaṁ,
Bhakṣyam pañchavidham payodadhiyutam
Rambhā-phalam pānakam;
Śākānām-ayutam jalam ruchikaram
Karpūra-khaṇḍojjvalam
Tāmbūlam manasā mayā virachitam
bhaktyā Prabho svīkuru.

Sweet rice and ghee 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 leaves - I have prepared all these in my mind with devotion. O Lord, please accept them.

3. Chatram chāmarayor-yugam vyajanakam
chādarśakam nirmalam,
Vīṇā-bheri-mṛdaṅga-kāhala-kalā
gītam cha'ṅṛtyam tathā;
Sāṣṭāṅgam praṇatiḥ stutir-bahuvidhā
Hyetat samastam mayā,
Saṅkalpena samarpitam tava Vibho
pūjam gr̥hāṇa Prabho.

A canopy, two yak-tail whisks, a fan and a spotless mirror, a vīṇā, kettledrums, a mṛdaṅga 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 as my worship of you.

4. Ātmā tvam̐ Girijā matih̐ sahacharāḥ
prāṇāḥ śariram̐ grham̐,
Pūjā te viṣayopabhoga-rachanā
nidrā samādhisthitih̐;
Sañchāraḥ padayoḥ pradakṣina-vidhiḥ
stotrāṇi sarvā giro,
Yad-yat karma karomi tattadakhilam̐
Śambho tavārādhanam.

You are my Self; Pārvatī is my reason. My five prāṇās are your attendants, my body is your house, and all the pleasures of my senses are objects for your worship. My sleep is your state of samādhī. Wherever I walk I am walking around you, everything I say is in praise of you, all that I do is in devotion to you, O benevolent Lord!

5. Kara-charaṇa kṛtam̐ vāk-kāya-jam̐ karma-jam̐ vā,
Śravaṇa-nayana-jam̐ vā mānasam̐ vāparādham̐;
Vihitam-avihitam̐ vā Sarvametad kṣamasva,
Jaya jaya Karuṇābdhe Śri 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!