

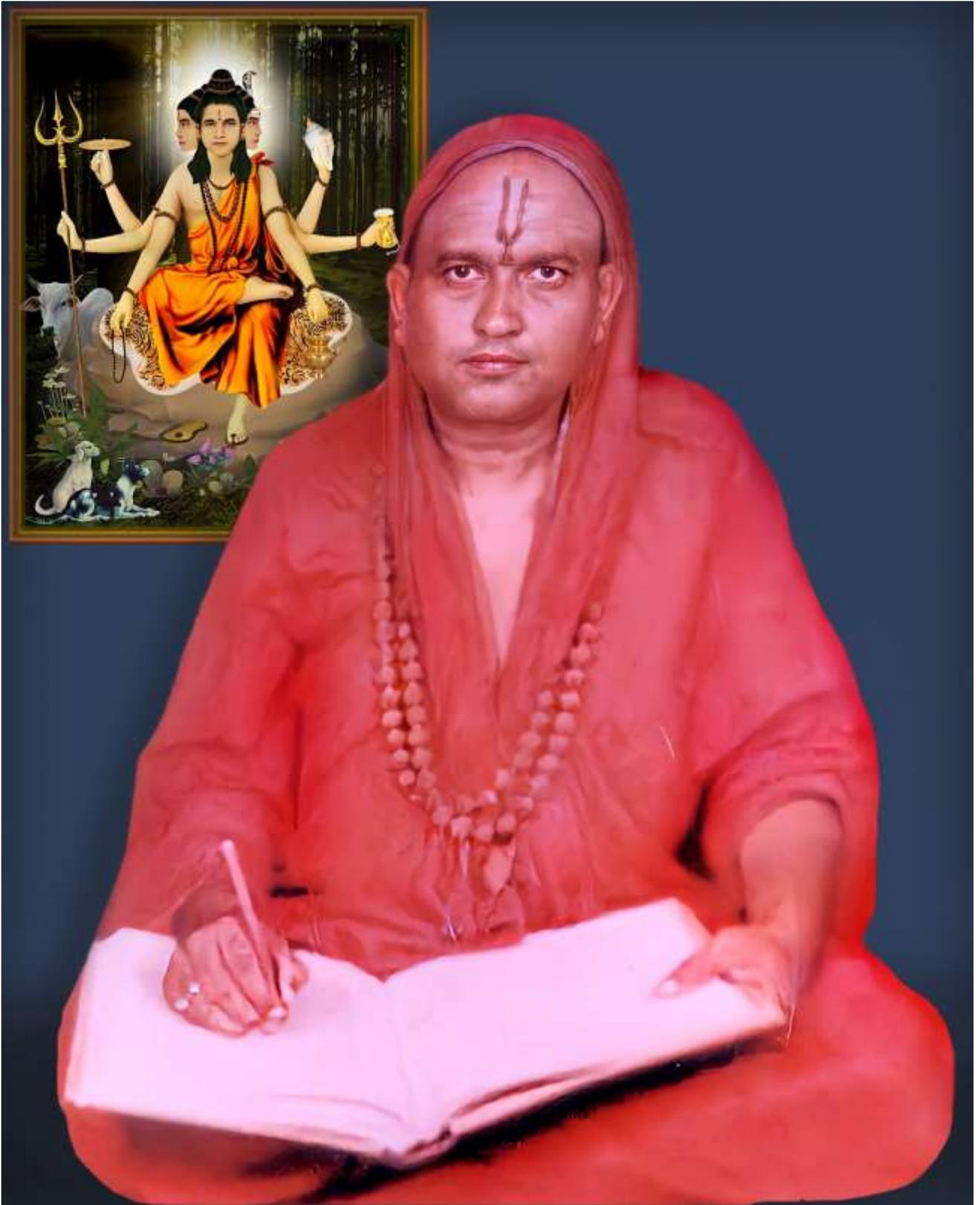
GANGA RIVER OF DEVOTION

(Bhakti Ganga)



(In the above photo Shri Datta Swami is decorated as God Dattatreya)

Divine Songs Composed By:
HIS HOLINESS SHRI. DATTA SWAMI



(Photo of His Holiness Shri Datta Swami)

Copyright

All rights reserved with the author.

CONTENTS

Chapter 1	2
The Name ‘Govinda, Govinda’ is Enough, Enough	2
Shall I Come and Climb Seven Hills?	3
There Comes Down The Deity of Prosperity...	4
Chapter 2	8
‘O Daksha!’ In Singular By Name...	8
Shocked Shiva Danced, Vibrating With Agony	11
Beautiful Shiva with all romantic styles...	12
Grand Marriage Function of Gowri...	13
Chapter 3	16
See Brahma Datta, Seated as The President...	16
Prayer to the player of Veena...	19
Victory to Datta, Preacher of Truth...	20
Chapter 4	23
SONGS OF KRISHNA FOR GOPI	23
(Gopi Gita)	23
Gopi! you said that I have forgotten you!	23
My darlings may be several...	24
O Gopi! O Gopi! in what way I can clear debt?	24
O Gopi! Uneducated Full Moon...	25
Bhagavatam is Not Prostitution...	26
Chapter 5	27
In Morning, Padmavati...	27
There, in Tirupati, there, on Tirumala Hills	27
Oh human soul! Hear Datta...	28
Chapter 6	34
Shri Mahalakshmi-Padma seated in Kolhapur...	34
Lord Dattatreya in noon at Kolhapur...	35
Salutations to thee, Shankara...	36
Oh Shankara! I am Your Kinkara...	37
Oh Blue-Throated Lord...	38
Chapter 7	39
There, there, is Venkata Datta...	39
Oh Venkata Ramana! do Your jewels...	39
Salutations to Shri Venugopala Krishna...	40
O Kaalabhairava! Ruler of Kaashi city!	41
O Primary God! Seated with Goddess Annapurna	41
O Moon Headed God!	42
God Shiva Started As A Hunter	42
We are Dattatreya, the Wonderful Beggar!	43

Exists, Datta Exists, Coming as Human Incarnations	43
Can Even Angels Like Indra	44
We are Dattatreya, surrender to Us only	44
We are Dattatreya, the King of Sages	45
I am Three Headed God...	45
Chapter 8	46
I Pray Shri Datta Ganapati	46
O Veerabhadra! Victory to You	47
Who Doesn't Know Here That You are Hunter of Hurdles?	48
Pray, Pray Only the Lord...	49
Tr̥ptāsmah Mātah!...	49
Veṅkaṭeśvara! Veṅkaṭeśvara!...	50
Words, songs and plays of Lord of Mathura-city...	53
Chapter 9	55
Kāmeśvari! Mayi Karuṇām Kuru...	55
O Kameshwari! Show Kindness on Me	56
See Tiny Jump-Steps of Dancing Kanaka Durga	57
O Devotee! With The Madness on Lord Datta	58
Chapter 10	60
Namō Nārasimha vidhūtāsmadamha!	60
Bhaja Bhaja re! Bhagavantam	61
O Krishna Datta! Awake, Awake...	62
Namō Namō Brahmāstrāya	65
Vandanīyaṃ Viṣṇu Cakram...	66
Kāla Kāla Karāla Śūlam...	67
Kālabhairava Kāla Daṇḍam...	68
Chapter 11	70
Shri Dattātreyam Namāmyaham	70
Śrī Dattātreyam Namāmyaham	70
Vedanāyaka Datta-Pāda-Māśraye	71
Namō Namō Guru Dattāya, Brahama-Jñāna-Vittāya	71
Sṛjantaṃ śāsantaṃ saṃharantaṃ	72
Guru Datta Svayambhuve...	73
Atri Priya Putra Māśraye	73
Atriputra! Dattadeva!...	74
Smarāmi taṃ sadā Dattam	75
Datta Māyāṃ Ko Nu Tarati?	75
Guru Rāja Rāja Rājam...	76
Guru Datta! Shri Datta! Prabhu Datta!	76
We are not deficient at all, as long as that one Datta	77
Bhairavāya Te-kāla-Bhairavāya Te	78
Kālabhairava Svāmī, kathamadhunā nāyāti?	79
Kālabhairava Svāmī Tvameva Mama Khalu Rakṣā	80
Kāmāye Kālāgni Śamanam, Kāla Kālam	81

Chapter 12	83
Śrī Dattoham Guru Dattoham Prabhu Dattoham	83
We Are That Very God Dattareya	84
This is the Preacher Datta	85
Chapter 13	86
Who is Enjoying Except You?	86
Dattātreyam Dattātreyam, Ko Jānāti	86
Climb the Hills, Climb the Hills, O Anaghaa Darling	87
Chapter 14	91
Why that unimaginable God	91
Chapter 15	95
O Anagha! In the very recent time itself	95
Chapter 16	96
One Day, I am Datta, Next Day, I am Preacher Only	96
Chapter 17	97
My dear Anagha! think deep...	97
Chapter 18	98
I Stay in Sahyaa Hill...	98
Chapter 19	99
Śrī Narasiṃha Sarasvatī Yogirājam Bhaje'ham	99
Where are You? O Krishna Datta!	100
Salutation to Lord of Uragas, Salutation to Lord of Bhujagas	100
Chapter 20	104
O Human Soul! O Human Soul!	104
Chapter 21	106
I am Brahman, Human Form of God or Swami	106
Coming down, coming down, Datta is coming down	107
O Lord of Seven Hills!	107
Chapter 22	109
O Datta boss! O Datta boss!	109
O Datta! My Datta! Shri Datta!	109
Shri Datta! Guru Datta! Prabhu Datta!	110
Chapter 23	112
Beautiful Dance of Shiva...	112
Chapter 24	116
Śivasya Liṅgam, Bhavasya Liṅgam...	116
Chapter 25	124
Beautiful God Shiva Comes as Sage...	124
Om Namah Shivaaya is Holy...	124
Muñca Muñca Kṛṣṇam...	125
Kimasti Datte Kamale...	125

There are Several Red Lotus Flowers	126
Diipaavali, Knowledge...	127
Chapter 26	129
Dīpāvalī-Jñānadīpāvalī, Dīpāvalī-Bhakti Dīpāvalī	129

INTRODUCTION

[Shri Datta Swami composed many bhajans (divine poetry) on different forms of God in Sanskrit and Telugu. These are published in the form of books titled 'Bhakti Ganga' (Volume-I and Volume-II). Now, these bhajans are translated to English by Shri Datta Swami Himself. Here, in this book we are presenting the English translations of the bhajans.

– D. S. K. S. N. Murthy (Ajay)
Senior Vice President,
UTI Mutual Funds,
Vijayawada]

Chapter 1

June 26, 2016

These songs are spontaneously composed on various forms of God by Shri Datta Swami in Sanskrit and Telugu while He started propagation of spiritual knowledge and devotion among the people. For the benefit of all devotees, now, He started translating at least some songs in to English. Here, three Telugu songs on Lord Venkateshwara and Goddess of wealth are presented, translated in to English by Shri Datta Swami. The last verse of the second song is in Sanskrit as given below in brackets also.

The Name 'Govinda, Govinda' is Enough, Enough

1. The name 'Govinda, Govinda' is enough, enough,
Why food? Why drink? and Why this family life? (Chorus)

I climbed seven hills, found the Lord,	the most beautiful in all the fourteen worlds,
Even top male divine sages wished to	embrace and kiss Him by becoming females!
His two eyes extending up to the ears,	flash a memory of radiant-bright white fish,
Eyelids show the petals of lotus flowers,	truly, He alone to be called 'lotus eyed God'.
I became mad to kiss His beautiful lips,	looking like sweet tender leaflets of mango,
I was too violent to bite His red cheeks,	which radiate bright sparks of rose flowers!
Flashes of His teeth-pearls in mild smiles,	as white sun-rays reflected by snow drops,
His handsome nose swallowed all beauty,	surpassing the champaka and gingili flowers.
His hands long up to knees, feet looking	like lotus flowers, on His wide chest seated,
Shines divine garland called as 'vyjayanti',	Panchajanya conch-shell & Sudharshana wheel

Exist above His shoulders, one hand rains
 This Lord called as Shri Venkateshwara is

boons, other hand protects all surrendering,
 none other than Vaasudeva, human incarnation.

All parts of His body are covered by
 White lime patch lines cover the face,

golden jewels with diamonds & vaidurya gems,
 this coverage to hide His beauty from red eyes.

The real hero, the monarch of romance,
 The beautiful moon, the radiating sun,

Boss of all worlds in a specific standing style,
 the mighty ocean of mercy is He, He alone!

All the four sacred scriptures, Vedas,
 Climax of purity, creator, ruler and
 All the sages and angels are falling

stand as dogs near His feet, He is God Datta,
 destroyer of worlds as Brahma, Vishnu & Shiva,
 on His sacred feet in every step of His walk!

Shall I Come and Climb Seven Hills?

**2. Shall I come and climb seven hills?
 O Lord of seven hills! shall I dip once
 O Lord Venkatesha! O Lord of my life!**

**Before my life-light is put off here,
 in the lake of Your divine sweet love?
 (chorus)**

Let me live or die, let me be born on
 No trace of worry, only one prayer,

this earth or stay in any world You like,
 give me Your sweet songs, enough.

Let my life burn in Your service like
 Let my last breath of life stop here

the burning camphor light offered to You alone
 crying and crying 'Govinda, Govinda, Govinda'.

However much I may remember You,
 O Lord of my life! Let me float in Your

no satisfaction, O boundless ocean of sweet love!
 sweet song waves and finally get drowned forever.

O Lord! You are as smart as crores of
 cupids,
 O Gopala! If I can't embrace You even
 once,

if I can't merge with You, cut all world from me,
 let me become ash burnt in Your separation fire.

If my lip is not kissing Your lip even once,
 If I can't see You still, let me jump from

let it be burnt and get charred in Your separation,
 these seven hills to be cut in to pieces and pieces.

I Salute Your lotus feet placed on seven
 hills,

You rotate a lotus flower for play by Your left
 hand,

Your eyes are lotus flowers, Your face is
lotus,

You, Lord of life of Goddesses of wealth & earth!

**(Saptaśailanyastapādapadmāya te
vāmahastālolakelipadmāya te
Padmanetrāya te, padmavaktrāya te
Padmāsātīprāṇanāthāya vandanam
Padmāvatīprāṇanāthāya vandanam)**

There Comes Down The Deity of Prosperity...

**3. There comes down the deity of prosperity towards the earth,
Leaving her husband Vishnu, speed of her walk is very fast!**

(Chorus)

Sage Bhṛugu, her father, insulted Vishnu by hitting Him with foot on chest,
Where she lives, got insulted by foot? But, foot of father only, not even the
Insult of Vishnu, father-in-law is also father, the only reason for her insult
Remaining is the insult of her God, He is above everybody and everything.

Ignorant misinterprets this as her personal insult as her place was hit,
Not noting the highest devotion of highest devotee to God, not as wife,
As wife and husband, daughter and son-in-law only, both touch his feet
For getting blessings, father of wife is father only as per the law also.

Her eyes of the size of hands, raining big tear-pearls on both the cheeks,
Lotus eyed Lord, inviting her back, crying “Padma! Padma!” runs after her,
Anklets give sweet sound ‘ghal ghal’ while she walks down as female swan,
Stars are dislocated like gems in the path of blue clouds towards this earth.

During fast steps, by jerks of head, the tied back hair becomes loose slowly,
Her tender lips get dried by hot respirations, often bites little the lower lip.
While sweat drops flow on cheeks, tender red light of her furious face looks
Like the twilight in morning as rays of rising Sun are emitted on the sky.

Looking like a golden statue alive, moving hands fast, while golden bangles
Sound ‘gal gal’, Padma walks fast, Lord of lotus eyes is running so after
her!

As the golden chains jump on her chest, her walk is fast, yet, very stylish!
Goddess of wealth comes out finally, God of lotus eyes is burnt with pain.

As the Lord cries ‘stop stop’, Padma walks more and more fast towards front,
 Purushottama is running after her as garland of Tulasi leaves jumps on chest,
 “O divine princess! You are the basis of pure Sattvam quality, how such anger!
 Your father is My father, his leg hit is blessing for Me” Madhava is saying so.

These words coming from backside entered her ears, grief of Padma doubled,
 Got expressed as over flooded streams of tears, her pain is not in the angle of
 Husband, but, in the angle of God, she is not mere wife to the Lord, but also is
 The eternal servant of God, always pressing His feet with her lotus flower hands.

She crossed the Manipura wheel in yoga, that shows the bond with her father,
 God in top most Sahasraara is above her father, above anybody bonded with her,
 Padma doesn’t listen even thousand prayers from the Lord since she is unable to
 Tolerate God’s insult, anger and weeping got mixed for the tsunami in her mind.

There comes the lotus seated deity, heap of all beauties, as emotional climax,
 Even though the seven divine sages salute her, doesn’t care to look at them!
 River Ganga in the sky, born from the feet of Lord, sounds as Lord runs in it,
 Tells her by wave-sound to stop, bee haired Padma doesn’t stop even for second.

Red Padma walking in white Ganga river in sky is seen by the angels there,
 Like a red radiating gem moving in the centre of a chain of pure white pearls.
 Running feet of Lord in Ganga create fast waves, which touch feet of Padma
 Pass on the prayer of Lord to her creating new waves of emotion in her mind.

The feet of fast moving Padma push back those waves revealing her decision,

Not to return back, shocked madly, Ganga to & fro messenger between both. Divine feet of Padma touched the earth, which are sources of all prosperities, Poverty of all on earth is coming to end, time of fortune dawns on this earth.

Deity of earth is co-wife of Padma, she didn't feel angry on touch of her feet,

Moreover, she bowed to Padma since all prosperities were poured on earth, This is the power of money! Wife of Narayana is walking to Kolhapur to do Severe penance, red anger joining red Padma made her colour double red.

Air sweeps, trees shower flowers on her path in advance before she walks So that her tender leaflet-feet are not hurt by the harsh nature of the soil, She is in golden coloured sari with red border, much liked colour of Lord, Deity of prosperity is like yellow turmeric along with red kumkuma powder.

Wife of Madhusudana having high self-respect, but, this is not that issue, Issue of God's insult only, always pressing God's feet without any rest, Imagine her devotion to God, will any daughter mind foot of her father? God is more than self, more than her father and more than anybody else.

Lord is also pleased very much with this top most devotee, Lord made her As the queen of all the wealth of worlds, she alone is seated in heart of God. As Padma is leaving, Narayana rains streams of tears from His lotus eyes, Runs and runs, cries and cries, calls and calls her name as 'Padma! Padma!'. .

Sati already proved that God is more than father in the sacrifice of Daksha, Committed suicide on God's insult, that Sati is this Padma, Shiva is Vishnu, Padma sits on lotus seat in the mode 'Padmaasana' in the path of the yoga, Red light of anger fire shows her as Sati burning in the fire created by her.

Padma closed her eyes in meditation, yet, streams of tears are not controlled, In this entire creation is there any devotee equal to Padma? She is the highest,

Always we salute you, O deity of prosperity! O best devotee of Lord Narayana!

Drive away our selfishness-poverty, give us your immense wealth of devotion.

(Swami said “Goddess of wealth is pleased to climax with this prayer song since this is the climax scene in her entire life where God runs after the devotee! No other prayer is as dear as this prayer”. Same statement was repeated by this Goddess, who appeared to Phani in the early morning of the festival day called “Varalakshmi Vratam”.)

Chapter 2

July 02, 2016

‘O Daksha!’ In Singular By Name...

1. **‘O Daksha!’ in singular by name, Daksha was addressed by his daughter, Sati, who was unable to tolerate scolding of God Shiva from her father. (Chorus)**

O fool Daksha! Shut up your mouth, you are still alive as you are my father, Anyone in your place will become ash by my curse-fire for abusing Shiva.

My greatest sin is to be born as your daughter, the punishment of it is That now I’m hearing abuse of Lord Shiva, why should I live anymore?

I’m the greatest sinner since I’m alive even after hearing abuse of Shiva, Hence, I’m born to you, the greatest sinner, *repentance is only death.*

You are king of kings of ignorance, what do you think about Lord Shiva? Shiva is Datta, unimaginable God, three Divine forms are His dresses only.

Brahma is creator, Purushottama is ruler, Rudra is destroyer of this world, Datta is the name of Lord Shiva, who is in each of these three Divine forms.

O fool Daksha! You are blind in knowledge, not knowing greatness of God Shiva,
He is the mighty ocean of kindness, hence, you are still alive after abusing Him.

Abuse of Shiva is the greatest sin, no higher sin exists than this highest sin, The name of Shiva burns all sins, abusing Him is irreparable sin for anyone.

Do you know that the word ‘Shiva’ means total auspiciousness personified, Any ritual without Shiva becomes inauspicious, impure and the worst sin.

As you said, He stays in burial ground, if you pray Him you will not go to it,
If you remember that winner of death, no death for you – so say all the sages.

His cloth is leather of elephant, yes, He does not wear silk clothes at any time,
But, every day, deity Indra falls on His feet to save his kingdom, the heaven.

O Daksha! listen carefully, Indra keeps His foot-dust on his head every day,
In the morning, for that day, his heaven is safe from any attack from demons.

He alone gives all wealth to all souls, entire creation is His property only,
When these child-souls enjoy this property, He sees that and gets pleased.

O mad idiot! how your tongue could say that He is poor and inauspicious,
Lord Vishnu sacrificed His eye-lotus to Shiva, became the ruler of worlds.

Just like Gopala used the betel nuts to count the abuses of Shishupaala,
All your abuses are counted by the ultimate Lord called as ‘Mahaa Kaala’.

While Shiva was pervading all space, Brahma as swan flew up to see head,
Vishnu as pig-incarnation went down to see feet, unable, both surrendered.

Even Brahma and Vishnu were unable to know Him, how can you know Him?
Don't murmur, you are an ant before both and both couldn't know His reality.

What is the value for this bloody sacrifice? Narayana, Lord of every sacrifice,
Worshipped Lord Shiva every day using one thousand Divine lotus flowers.

Shiva examined Narayana, one day, one lotus flower disappeared from lot,
Narayana plucked His eye-lotus for worship to complete the full number.

Pleased Shiva appeared dancing, embraced Narayana transformed as Mohini,
Purushottama, highest male, felt that Shiva is the husband, the male of males.

From that day Lord Shiva gave the power of ruling all worlds to His wife,
His wife is Purushottama, the highest of all males, imagine power of Shiva!

You feel that you have become a male today before that Lord Shiva, who is
The husband of king of males, Purushottama, your ignorance is endless sea.

Once you utter the pious name of Shiva, your mind gets purity and peace,
Just try once, take His pure name and experience, why this foolish rigidity?

He is known as 'Kaalaantaka' since He burns all worlds in final dissolution,
All His property becomes ash, *the eternal form, which is called as
'Vibhuti'*.

Angels became eternal by collecting ash fallen from the body of Lord Shiva,
In dance and apply on foreheads, seeing which death fears to touch them.

When the violent poison came out of churned sea, who is the male seen
there?

None is male except Lord Shiva, who swallowed it and saved all these
worlds.

Don't you know that *Tripura demons became ash by His loud laughter
itself?*

He became rhinoceros to pacify Lord Narasimha appearing as the wildest
lion.

O first God! O God of gods! O highest God! O Lord of my life! my life-
light

Be put off, now, at once, no need of this impure life that heard your abuses.

I don't have that highest fortune to end my life-light at your most pious feet,
O Lord! the reason for this misfortune is that I'm the daughter of this fellow.

If I'm the real devotee that ever lived in your Divine love only, I'm rubbing
Finger of my foot on earth, let fire be born and burn me at once for this sin.

Then, fire was born, which burnt Sati at once, angels cried 'Haa haa' there,

Crying noise pierced the sky, all were shocked by Her devotion to God Shiva!

Sati sacrificed her life simply because she could not tolerate abuse of Shiva, Lord Shiva was shocked to see Her with single sight by union of three eyes.

Streams of tears flowed from His three eyes like Ganga river in three ways, The Lord cried ‘O Sati! even this omniscient Shiva can’t know your devotion!’.

O Divine mother! Sati! you gave up your life just on hearing abuse of God! Salutations to thy feet, O mother! Give us an iota of your endless devotion.

After composing and singing this song, Shri Datta Swami told “the eighteen parts of the burnt body of Sati fallen on earth became eighteen centers of Divine power (Shakti Piithams). Her devotion (Bhakti) is proportional to the power (Shakti). We must be inspired by Her devotion to get at least a trace of it”.

Shocked Shiva Danced, Vibrating With Agony

2. Shocked Shiva danced, vibrating with agony (chorus)

As 3 eyes of Shiva rained 3 streams of tears like Ganga river flowing in 3 ways,
The Lord jumped and danced, unable to tolerate the agony-fire from His heart.

Nandi and other followers are crying loudly by saying ‘Peace, Peace, Peace’,
Shiva doesn’t listen all these cries, only weeps and weeps, crying very loud.

In Kailasa mountain, the blue throat-Lord, while limbs of body are vibrating,
Asked repeatedly all ‘Where is my Sati?’ jumped, roared, cried and wept.

This Lord gave boons even to demons being the boundless ocean of kindness,
During this violent dance He begs everybody to give Him His Sati as a boon!

‘You left your life just on hearing My abuse, is there a devotee like you? Even now, why My life is not leaving Me?’ – So weeps the Lord in dance.

Going to fall, jumps high, gets twisted, rotates hands with long steps, Cries ‘Haa Haa’, even the Lord, who swallowed poison is vibrating!

Lord declared with roaring voice ‘No devotee like this in past, present And future’, the Lord was fried and charred in the flames of His agony.

He burns all the creation in the final destruction without a trace of mercy, Such Lord weeps horribly for single burnt Sati, how much is Her greatness!

‘You burnt yourself just for My abuse, I’m still alive even after hearing Your suicide, is there anyone more harsh than Me?’ – God shouted so!

He felt as if His head was broken into crores of pieces on this news, He was jerking His head strongly as His red hair splits Ganga river.

God embraces vacuum crying ‘My Sati, My Sati!’ thinking Her as real, He danced with vibrating body like the white serpent in forest fire.

Love of God on devotees is million times more than their love on Him,
In the case of Sati, infinite times more, His heart was tsunami of pain.

When the Sati is reborn as Uma and reached Lord Shiva, then only, Peace showered in heart of Lord, smile was seen on His smart face.

Beautiful Shiva with all romantic styles...

- 3. Beautiful Shiva with all romantic styles is coming as bridegroom
In the grand function of His auspicious marriage with the Gowri,
The decoration on His body appeared at once on His will itself!
(Chorus)**

His red hair crown turned to golden crown, curved line of moon
To chain of pearls, red eye to red kumkumam mark on forehead.

All the serpents to golden chains, diamonds on their heads remained
Unchanged, white ash applied already on body to scented face powder.

The elephant leather to silk cloth, the Ganga river to garland of jasmines,
Serpents around feet to anklets, blue color of throat to blue lotus flower.

Followers of Shiva dressed like kings, blowing all music instruments,
Started moving in front of Lord, who also started as the bridegroom.

Very powerful bull, 'Nandi', decorated with golden jewels and anklets,
Started with Lord on back, generating 'Jhal Jhal' sounds from anklets.

God Brahma along with Saraswati walked first reciting Vedic hymns,
Lakshmi and Narayana walked by sides with the smart shining smiles.

Padma sang sweet auspicious songs composed by poet Saraswati,
Vishnu gave side music by flute, Shiva nodded His head for songs.

Three crores of angels walked in front, sides and back blowing conch shells,
The seven Divine sages walked by sides reciting the Vedic hymns for peace.

The Gandharva angels sang loudly 'Victory to Shiva... Victory to Shiva',
The Kinnara angels played all music, Apsara angels danced and danced.

Grand Marriage Function of Gowri...

4. Grand marriage function of Gowri, Divine ladies are attending (Chorus)

When moon stays in Uttara star, Her marriage is fixed in Leo zodiac,
She, alive gold statue, is decorated as bride by all the Divine ladies.

Saraswati and Lakshmi came with turmeric paste to apply on Her body,
On seeing Her bright gold color, the paste was thrown away as waste.

Her elder sister, Ganga river, came and showered herself on Her body,
By this bath, she actually embraced Her lovely younger sister, Gowri.

Divine ladies ran to sprinkle rose water on Her body after the bath,
Which was emitting natural lotus scent, hence, that also was dropped.

Golden colored sari with red border is favorite color of Lord Shiva,
She wears that sari, the color of it is merged with color of Her body.

She was decorated with all golden jewels, which look pale on Her,
Her body is gold already, also was burnt in the fire, in the past birth!

She was ornamented with various flower-garlands, like deity of forest,
Padma puts garland of lotus flowers, which shines especially on chest.

Garland of Ketaka petals inserted with rose flowers is mixed with
Her interlaced hair as rope going to bind the Lord as her servant.

Lakshmi and Saraswati applied auspicious marriage mark on Her forehead,
Arundhati gave touch of lamp black on eyes and a black spot on Her cheek.

As musical instruments are blown, She started walking like female swan,
While gold bangles move on hands and anklets make 'Ghal Ghal' sound.

Those two lotus feet of Divine mother with red color designs move there,
In every step new-new styles are seen astonishing even the Apsara angels!

Vani and Padma embraced Her by blind love, unable to control themselves,
The top most beauty of all three worlds, deity of styles, is walking as bride.

Vishnu, brother in law of Shiva, joked 'Now I understand penance of Shiva,
It is only to attain this climax of beauty' – all angels there laughed with joy.

His eyes were thirst to see Gowri, 'four faces of Brahma recite same line,
Instead, four lines by four faces save time' – was the thought of Shiva!

Three crores of angels are seeing with one sight as the eyes become wet,
Lord Shiva puts the three knots of yellow thread on the neck of Gowri.

God is the bridegroom, all souls including males are brides only,
Yellow thread is bound devotion, this is the inner meaning here.

Husband means the maintainer of wife, God maintains all souls,
The maintained soul is wife, bond by analysis is the marriage.

Auspiciousness to Lord Shiva, same to Lord of deity of auspiciousness,
Same to the Lord Bhava always, same to Datta, the husband of Anagha.

Chapter 3

July 07, 2016

See Brahma Datta, Seated as The President...**1. See Brahma Datta, seated as the President
In the holy parliament of sages and angels (Chorus)**

We meditate upon the radiation of deity of creation, Savita,
Who kindles our intellect, such Brahma is the knowledge-Sun.

Savita means creator of world and Sun, His radiation alone initiates
Intelligence of disciples, He alone is the deity of Vedic Gayatri hymn.

Gayatri means name of meter, Savita, creator, is said to be the deity,
Brain lotus-bud becomes flower by that Sun—preacher of knowledge.

Creator, ruler and destroyer is He alone, this is from Veda authority,
Only one Brahma in three divine forms personified is author of Veda.

Three lines in meter, three accents, three times, three threads show
The holy union of three divine forms as rivers in this Lord Dattatreya.

‘Aum’, union of 3 letters, bhuh, bhuvah, suvah, the 3 vyaahruti-words,
Entire hymn is of 3 qualities of that single basic Brahma personified.

The four Vedas are dogs, the cow is the deity of justice, all follow Him
only,
He enjoys Veena-music of Vani, aged sixteen years always, named
‘Brahma’.

He creates world, His vehicle is swan, radiating face, poet of Vedic hymns,
Lord of Gayatri, singer of Samaveda, abode of knowledge, reciting Veda.

Giver of food to hunger-fire in sacrifice, kamandalu-grass-garlands in
hands,

Looks like tender red Sun in morning and like the red flame of holy fire in altar.

Sandal-kumkuma mark on forehead, His dazzling radiation is super shining,

Very beautiful in all worlds, wearing red robe, top most scholar of scripture.

Son of sage Atri, called as Brahma Datta, heap of love of the mother Anasuya,

Grass belted, with the 'Brahmadanda' stick, three threads and garland of beads.

As lotus scent emitted from His body gives immense joy to all three worlds, In the early morning He initiates our brain lotus flowers in the spiritual path.

As sages recite Vedic 'Purushasuktam' with three holy accents that reveals The process of creation, He hears it in early hours and is pleased very much.

As the 3 divine preachers read their commentaries on 3 holy philosophies, At the end, after hearing them, He gives His correlated final conclusions.

He is sitting in the centre of sages, who ask Him secrets of Holy Scriptures, He reveals to them the final essence of various Vedic statements correlated.

No weapon in hand since His word itself is weapon to kill anybody anywhere,

He writes final judgements on forehead papers of souls including longevities.

King of preachers, propagating speeches, moving on earth without any tension,

Punishing evils, following good traditions, served by angels attracting our minds.

Born from lotus, lotus seated, with colour and scent of lotus flowers, Son of Deity of lotus, with lotus eyes, lotus hands and lotus feet, all of lotus flowers.

Vani, His student, deity of knowledge, sings playing musical instrument, Veena,

About His poetic glory while He sings Samaveda with movements of His red lips.

He made one will to create world, His will itself is simultaneous materialization,
He is the first energetic incarnation of unimaginable God, first to be worshiped.

He alone is capable of changing the judgement written on foreheads of souls,
He is the destiny to decide fruits of deeds of souls, source of all the sources.

His four heads are composing the four Vedas in unique style of poetic way,
He is the poet of poets, *His first epic composed is this universe expressed.*

His name is Brahma, Brahman is the name of the unimaginable God Himself,
Beyond imagination, above worships, worshiped in the early morning itself.

Gayatri, Savitri and Saraswati, personified powers, are His three beloved wives,
He is the Father of Father-Gods, hence, called as the grandfather, Parabrahma.

In the 14th Satyaloka world, seated on lotus, presiding over assembly of sages,
Praised by Saraswati and Narada, playing Veena music, seen as 3 faced Datta.

Great divine sages are discussing scriptures in that assembly, He hears all those,
At the end, projecting His way of correlation as the final concluding true essence.

In the early morning, twilight-lady is worshiping His lotus feet with kumkuma,
Which is the red radiation of the rising Sun, He is seated on red lotus throne.

His four sons, the Vedas, personified as sages, with patched hair are singing,

Various holy hymns in sweet voice following the three accents here and there.

Vani is playing her Veena named as Kachchapi, singing songs of holy Samaveda,
While the shining of her white body dances like the light of divine knowledge.

While He is giving corrections here and there in debates of spiritual knowledge,
The sages admire Him loudly, Narada plays his Veena praising his father, Brahma.

In the early morning, those, who pray Lord Brahma Datta with this prayer
Called as Gayatri, get excited by His radiation and understand ultimate God.

The singers of this prayer live for 100 years enlightened in spiritual knowledge,
On sacrifice in His name, get blessed by His grace, issues also become devotees.

Prayer to the player of Veena...

2. Prayer to the player of Veena music by hand (Chorus)

Vani, with clustered hair like crowd of black bees, her looks are flower arrows,
Her eyes are eyes of deer, shining of red lips radiates with the angular dance.

She is very fond of Brahma Datta, very beautiful lady dedicated to Brahma,
A heap of good qualities like patience etc., emitting scent of lotus flowers.

As white as moon light, fond of Brahma, Her devotees are wonderful poets,
With a garland of lotus flowers and a bright red kumkuma mark on forehead.

Walking like a female swan with moving hands, Her vehicle is divine swan,
Her colour is whiter than that of swan, Her anklets sound sweet like cuckoos.

She gives talent in prose and poetry to sound like music giving the kick of wine,

The first female deity, shining like lightening with undisputable beauty on face.

In the hands lie Kachchapi Veena, a sweet epic and garland of pure crystals, She gives knowledge to analysts only, she is praised by all, always radiating!

Auspicious music is Her body, She is highest romantic river of God Brahma, The curl of Her black hair on forehead as bee takes Brahma to the top of love.

Her beautiful smile is like white lotus, sandal paste, jasmine and moon light, She is ocean of nectar of bliss, I salute Her, daughter-in-law of wealth-deity.

Victory to Datta, Preacher of Truth...

3. Victory to Datta, preacher of truth with full clarity. (Chorus)

Nib, cut, powder, burn and char all desires, earn pure devotion,
Which alone can bind the ultimate God Datta, chanting, penance,
Songs and worships with desire are totally waste efforts only here.

Worship Datta due to attraction to His divine personality only,
Here, fruit is attained by effort, you need real help there only,
There, none identifies you, you weep with fear with inactivity.

Be a guest to God, who comes to you based on love to you only,
Don't be a beggar, who comes to you just to get some food only,
Guest is served well, beggar is advised to go out without donation.

Miracles are jewels of God, aspired by bad prostitutes only,
Knowledge is like the inseparable beauty loved by good girls,
Good devotees get attracted to His divine knowledge alone.

In Naimisha forest, seated as preacher, the Lord of all worlds,
As the sages and angels are saluting to His divine lotus-feet,
While Vani, Lakshmi and Gouri, His beloved wives serve Him.

Veda says "***Brahman alone creates, rules and destroys world***",
Brahman is Datta, straight correlation of Veda! all the deities,

Serve Him as dresses in which Datta alone is the actor hidden.

Creator is Brahma, ruler is Vishnu, destroyer is Shiva, known fact,
Datta creates, rules and destroys world by His, these three faces,
Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva are the roles and Datta is the one actor.

Shankha, Chakra, Damaru, Shula, Kundi and Mala are in six hands,
Four Veda-dogs, justice-cow follow Him for their protection from Him,
He roams all over the earth as preacher appearing in various forms.

Pleased with penance of Atri and Anusuya, He donated Himself to both,
As adopted son, hence called as Datta, without desire anyone gets Him,
None can recognize Him, plays with all covered by His power of illusion.

Caught by incapable; slips from those, who caught Him; catching Him
Again is impossible, seen in one second, slips in the very next second!
Spectator of this world drama, enters it in a role as actor, hides Himself.

In the month of Margashirsha, on full moon day, Atri saw Him first,
He was seen in sky with three faces and six hands, always looking as
Boy of sixteen years, all three worlds faint seeing His marvelous beauty!

He exhibits miracles to convert atheist in to theist in the beginning,
Slowly preaches lay-men in lay-man's language, preaches scholars
In scholastic language quoting scriptures with very sharp analysis.

In continuous dots of creation, ruling and destruction, no first and last,
Any dot can be in centre of other two dots, in the three faces of Datta,
Central may be of Brahma or Vishnu or Shiva, any form is same Datta.

He came as Shankara, Ramanuja and Madhva, the three holy preachers,
Wrote commentaries of the three authoritative scriptures, now correlating
The three as union of Ganga, Yamuna and Saraswati as in holy Prayaaga.

He is incarnating with sixteen divine lights playing the drama as hero,
Sometimes captured by devotee and sometimes slips from hand easily,
Entertained always, gives fortune of His service to His real devotees.

Preacher of Parashurama and Skanda, came as untouchable before Shankara,

In the streets of Kashi city, followed by four dogs to enter into debate of truth,

Preached the spiritual knowledge above caste, gender and even the religion.

Three divine forms are His roles, He creates as Brahma, He rules as Vishnu, He destroys as Shiva, Brahma, Vaishnava and Shaiva sects are foolish only,

He is Avadhuta, meaning that the actor Datta is seen if roles are thrown out.

Indra, excited, saw Him as 'Shyaamakamalanayana', the smart form of Vishnu,

Pingalanaga saw Him as Shankara, sages of Badari forest saw Him as Brahma,

Atri saw three faces and six hands, others saw Him as the human incarnations.

He gave thousand hands and miraculous powers to devoted Kaartaviryarjuna,

He attended the ritual done by Vishnudatta to bless all his departed ancestors,

I don't know in which form that mighty ocean of kindness is coming to me here!

O lotus seated! O lotus eyed! O burner of lotus arrowed cupid! O Lord Datta! Your form allows the full correlation of definition of Brahman given by Veda.

O God Dattatreya! I am falling on Your feet, again, I am falling on Your feet.

Give knowledge, give devotion, give fortune of meeting You, give Your service,

Burn lust, burn anger, burn greediness, ego, blindness and jealousy from me, Save me, lead me from here, show me a trace of a ray of Your kindness to me.

Chapter 4
SONGS OF KRISHNA FOR GOPI

(Gopi Gita)

July 08, 2016

In the ‘Shrimad Bhagavatam’, Gopikas expressed their love to Lord Krishna in ‘Bhramara Gita’ songs composed by sage Vyasa. *The love of devotee to God is well projected in those songs.* The love of God to the devotee is million times more than that of devotee to God as we have seen the love of Lord Shiva to Sati in the songs of Bhakti Ganga. Long back, Shri Datta Swami composed ‘Gopi Gita’ songs spontaneously and sang for 3 days, in which the love of Lord Krishna to Gopikas was expressed in reciprocation to ‘Bhramara Gita’. These songs were sung in Telugu and also got printed as a book under the name ‘Gopi Gita’. The idea of Swami is to show the mighty love of God also to the devotee. Generally, it is misunderstood that God is silent to the love of the devotee. These ‘Gopi Gita’ songs prove that the love of God to devotee is unassuming compared to the reverse love of Gopika to God. For this clarification only, these songs were composed by Shri Datta Swami. While these songs were sung by Shri Datta Swami, His body was running with very high temperature for three days. Shri Phani placed his hand on the heart of Swami stating that he wishes to know the intensity of the fire present in His heart. His hand was virtually burnt and Phani suffered with the burning red hand for several days continuously. Some of these songs are presented here on the request of some devotees here and English version of some of these songs is given now by Shri Datta Swami.

Gopi! you said that I have forgotten you!

(This song was sung by Lord Krishna when Uddhava returned from Brundavanam to Dwaraka and informed Krishna that Gopikas told him that Krishna has forgotten them.)

1. Gopi! you said that I have forgotten you!

What a horrible comment on Me from you!

(Chorus)

Uddhava said now “while Gopi uttered this comment on you,
Her two eyes became red lotus flowers and radiant ruby gems,
Subsequently, both rained streams of hot tears over her cheeks”.

I may forget Myself, quite possible, how can I forget you?
In Brundavanam, the flowing blue river Yamuna is witness,
All the green tamaala trees in that garden are also witness.

My darlings may be several...

2. My darlings may be several, what is there?

Gopi! you alone stand as the life of My life! (Chorus)

There may be several stars on the sky, which looks pale faced,
What is the use? If that one full moon-light is not present in it.

There may be several rivers on the earth with different colours
What is the use? If that one blue river Yamuna is absent for sea.

There may be several opened flowers in the lake, what is the use?
If that one sweet scented lotus is absent for roaming Krishna-bee.

There may be several holy devotional scriptures, What is the use?
If that one ‘Bhagavatam’, love of both of us, is not studied by soul.

Rukmini or Bhama or eight wives can’t stop Me, My soul is ready
Now, to leave My body and fly to Brundavanam to see you there.

O Gopi! O Gopi! in what way I can clear debt?

3. O Gopi! O Gopi! in what way I can clear debt?

Any extent of My love to you falls short only. (Chorus)

You ran to My Brundavanam jumping from your house so fast!
Rejecting husband, issues and pushing away even your in-laws!
Shall I grant you the highest Satyaloka world? no, it is not equal
Even to your foot-nail, your lovely lotus feet be ever in My heart.

When you were bathing in Yamuna river, I stole your sari from bank,

You saluted Me by folding both hands saying “You know every atom!”
Cupid is constantly beating Me with his flower arrows, I can’t live more,
Why Vali’s son is delaying to come and hit My foot with arrow to end Me?

Golden Rukmini is statue only, Satyabhama always exhibits jealousy only,
Radha, always tearful, is Ganga river, O Gopi! You only stole all My love!
O Gopi! Don’t come to Dwaraka, if you come, you shouldn’t go back again,
Your absence burns Me only, If you come and go back, I will certainly die!

Gopi, Gopi, Gopi, Gopi-is My meditation and chanting name in the penance,
My tears for you became oceans, come to go back after giving poison to Me,
From Brunda, Yamuna crosses hills in her way and reaches ocean in
Dwaraka,
Take Yamuna as your ideal and reach Me after crossing all your worldly
bonds.

O Gopi! Uneducated Full Moon...

4. O Gopi! Uneducated full moon! You were that Vedic sage!

(Chorus)

You studied and studied scriptures, realized the essence of all those,
Now, born as an uneducated lady, standing as way of love & practice.

We learnt many many analysed scriptures to catch that ultimate Lord,
You made that Lord to become servant at your feet just by your love!

We have been doing lot of penance, the Lord didn’t look us even once,
We salute you since you gave the definition of penance as just the love.

We were doing severe penance since from the beginning of this creation,
He didn’t even see us, He is charred in your separation fire, you, so great!

Feather of peacock was shrunken, flute was charred when He sang on that,
The Sandal paste from His body withered, both His pale eyes were lowered.

Temperature is rising, pulse is slow, body is burning by your separation fire,
Vertical mark on forehead is liquidised, tulasi garland is broken into pieces.

In this rainy season, by the grace rained from the blue Krishna-cloud on you,
You raise with floods of new energy, cross barriers and reach Him on sea
bed.

Bhagavatam is Not Prostitution...

**5. Bhagavatam is not prostitution, it is highest spiritual knowledge,
If Gopi is prostitute, O fool! Datta is always seen with prostitute!**

(Chorus)

Knower of scriptures alone without churning to get the divine nectar,
Can't be scholar without understanding Bhagavatam of Krishna-Datta.

Darling of Datta is called as 'Anagha', which means that she is sinless,
Anything done by the order of God is not a sin, if it is deeply analyzed.

For the sake of God, if necessary, you have to sacrifice even the justice!
Gita says that in such case God protects the soul for its devotion-climax.

(Gita—*Sarvadharmān...*)

At the end of worship in twilight, a verse is read that says “I surrender to
God by body, words, mind, senses, intellect, self and all my practical deeds”.

*(Kāyena vācā manasendriyairvā, buddhyātmanā vā prakṛteḥ
svabhāvāt, karomi yadyat sakalaṃ parasmai, Nārāyaṇāyeti
samarpayāmi.)*

Good is that, which is liked by Lord; bad is that, which is disliked by Him;
All souls are bits of female prakruti only, He alone is male Purushottama.

Soul is paraprakruti and body is aparaprakruti as per the Gita. Any
human being is thus prakruti only. God, creator, is totally a different item,
who is beyond this prakruti or creation. God is Purusha. The Gita gives this
classification of two items as “*puruṣaṃ prakṛtiṃ caiva...*”. Another
classification in the Gita is that God is purushottama, soul or paraprakruti is
purusha and body or aparaprakruti is prakruti. Both these classifications are
one and the same in the sense of items and differ only in the sense of names.

Chapter 5

July 30, 2016

In Morning, Padmavati...

There is a famous version of devotees as per which, Lord Venkateshwara comes down from the top of seven hills in every midnight for the sake of Padmavati (incarnation of deity of Earth) called as Padma and leaves her in the morning to go back to the temple on the top of seven hills. This song on farewell of Padmavati to the Lord depicts the climax of devotion of a devotee to God.

**1. In morning, Padmavati – Padma with tearful red lotus eyes,
Says lovely farewell on departure of Lord Venkata Ramana. (chorus)**

By falling red tears like rubies, by moving hair on forehead like blue gems,
By visible shining teeth-pearls in weeping, by vibrating red leaflet – lips,
By chest with shaking breast, by hot respiration like the summer wind,
Asks Him “My God Govinda! Govinda! Is your leaving me, now, a must?”

Once stands from bed, once puts steps as if going to fall down on the floor,
Once falls on bed and twists body, once weeps by beating heart with hands,
Crying loud, “Have I to wait up to the midnight for Your arrival to this place?”
Walks front, goes back, slips in steps in walk and rains very large hot tears!

Lord Govinda is also weeping, crying again and again calling “Padma! Padma!”
She observes the Lord with shocking looks crying “My Govinda! My Govinda!”
He climbed the hill just ten steps up, stood, looked back and wept for long time,
He was being dragged down by her upward flying tearful look – lotus garlands.

Hanuman and Garuda appeared on both sides of Lord Shri Venkata Ramana,
Lifted Him with force by shoulders and flew up saying to Lord in humble voice,
“The divine seven sages have already arrived in the temple to worship the Lord,
With golden lotus flowers picked from the Manasa Lake in early morning
prayer.”

There, in Tirupati, there, on Tirumala Hills

Hanuman and Garuda lifted the Lord to the temple by force since He was unable to leave Padmavati (Padma). The word 'Padma' actually stands for Shri Mahalakshmi, who left the Lord for penance in Kolhapur. This word 'Padma' also stands for Padmavati being the first part of her name. The

reason for such lift of the Lord is that the seven divine sages (Sapta Maharshis) are waiting to worship the Lord in the early morning with golden lotus flowers of Manasa Sarovar Lake on Himalayas in the first worship of the Lord in the day. But, the Lord seated there, immersed in devotion of Padmavati, is not at all responding to the prayers of sages. They finally realized that the real path to please the Lord is true devotion only and not mere ritualistic worship. After singing these two songs, Lord Dattatreya said through Datta Swami “The Lord is opening His personal secret diary also in the interest of developing the devotion in humanity. The following song explains the state of Lord after getting Him seated by force in the throne in the top of temple.”

**2. There, in Tirupati, there, on Tirumala Hills,
There is the temple of Lord Venkata Datta! (Chorus)**

The seven divine sages with anxious looks and with golden flowers
Picked up from the Manasa Lake, stand there for first worship of Lord,
But, Lord is not opening His lotus eyes remembering golden Padmavati!

Narada sings on Lord Narayana by playing very sweet music on Veena
Called as Mahati, his song was very melodious, but Lord doesn't listen,
Remembering the divine sweet nectar voice of Padmavati in her talks!

Sweet tunes of music instruments played by Kinnaras touch the sky,
But, Lord doesn't wake up due to memory of sweet laughters of Padma.

Clouds of camphor lights emit scents everywhere in that atmosphere,
But, mind of Lord is immersed in strong scent of love of Padmavati!

Heavenly dancers are dancing in various styles, He never looks them,
Lord Krishna Datta remembers only smart walking styles of Padma!

Those sages threw away the flowers saying “We got the real secret clue,
Lord is bound by real devotion only, Oh Govinda Krishna! Oh Padma!”

Oh human soul! Hear Datta...

The following song is sung by Lord Dattatreya in human form giving true spiritual knowledge to His devotees.

**3. Oh human soul! Hear Datta, who came in human form,
He is singing for the sake of you, the human devotees. (Chorus)**

When swan flies from body, the soul will visit the upper world
For a ten-day stay there to attend the enquiry of its file of deeds.

It will see Me seated in the mighty throne there as the Judge,
It thinks "Oh! Our Swami is here as the Judge of my enquiry!"

But situation is quite different since the time and place are changed,
The place is upper world and not Earth, time is enquiry after death.

Teacher is very kind in class, very harsh as invigilator in test-hall,
Better to use the teacher in the academic year, not in its end part!

Kalabhairava, public prosecutor, argues on behalf of the justice,
I can't hurt him by showing partiality to the soul devoted to Me.

I have to give the judgment as per rules only without trace of partiality,
Angels and divine sages constantly observe Me without closing eyelids.

Without practicing here what I told through My continuous preaching,
If it stands there, what can I do? I am bound by My own constitution.

The soul scolds Me as ungrateful since it served Me here by sacrifice,
All its service is only fees paid to Me for My unimaginable preaching!

***Does anyone pay fees to college for getting a pass in end examination?
The fees paid is always for the good knowledge given by the teachers.***

I didn't explain the spiritual knowledge so elaborately as in this incarnation,
Soul should not show acting ignorance, I know, it knows clearly, at least now.

There is one way, let it participate in propagating My spiritual knowledge,
I can recommend adjournment of case after every life on special reason.

The reason is that the soul should not be disturbed in doing My service,
It is involved in reformation of humanity to bring eternal world-peace.

After several propagations, soul gets reformed, world may or may not,
Enquiry gets closed and file of deeds of it is burnt to ash, the final end!

***The fundamental law is that the punishment of sin is given to the soul,
Not for vengeance, but for reformation only, if goal is got, path ends.***

These souls are always immersed in the worldly ponds of worry-mud,
Never realize the divine nectar-devotion of God, fate is always very hard!

Till the last breath, agony for family and money only dances in their minds,
Soul weeps terribly in last breath on seeing soldiers of death called 'Yama'.

Nothing and nobody save the soul at that time of its last journey of life,
Only suffering-sacrifice in practical devotion to God can save it in the end.

If the soul suffers with sacrifice in the practical service to God in the life,
It is blessed with bliss in its last journey without any suffering in fag end.

If the soul enjoys the life with full selfishness, full suffering only in the end,
If reversed in life, reversed in end also, end is always eternal hell or heaven.

Endless rope of ambition of the soul only ties its neck throughout its life,
Gets tightened when dragged by Yama in death, no separate rope of Yama!

The soul may blame that none told it this truth and hence it was misled,
Now, I am telling, I know, there is no use even if the soul understands it.

Root seed is 'I', 'my' is the wet soil, both are demonic husband and wife,
Their children, sprouts, are 'my family' and 'my wealth', also demonic.

***This demonic family stays in facilitated houses called the human beings,
It runs away on the entry of My preaching, re-enters if the soul forgets it.***

I don't say that you should stop your routine duties for the sake of My work,
I also don't say that you should serve Me without taking rest after the duties.

Balance time allotted to Me is more than sufficient for your divine salvation,
Time, energy and money are the three means to do worldly or divine work.

These three means are wasted by you in useless pictures, books and gossips,
These are modern forms of Rambha, Urvashi and Menaka, heavenly dancers.

***The heavenly dancers spoiled the penance of several sages in the ancient times,
Now, same work is done by them in the present new forms in this Kali age
also!***

From these forms of modern heavenly dancers, you can extract the salvation,
This project is not merely 'wealth from waste', but also, 'salvation from waste'!

**As you love your life partner and issues in very very natural way,
Without aspiring any fruit in return, love Me also in the same way.**

I am not equal even to your this worldly family in the light of the truth,

You pray that I am above everybody and everything, you, the top liar!

In fact, worldly love is selfish since they love you for their happiness,
God need not get happiness from outside as He is boundless sea of bliss.

God loves you only for your happiness and not for His happiness at all,
Any other soul loves you only for its happiness, not for others' happiness.

If you cause constant severe suffering, any soul will break up and flies away,
This is the test to see whether other soul is loving you for its happiness or not.

My love to you is always selfless since I don't need happiness from outside,
As I am boundless ocean of bliss by Myself, I test you only for your love to Me.

I appear to be pleased by your sacrifice as if deriving happiness from your love,
This is only a test to see whether you love Me for your happiness or My happiness.

True love is always characterized by sacrifice and not selfishness, this means
That you should also love Me not for your happiness, but for My happiness only.

A mad fan dies for the sake of a died cinema hero, never benefited from hero,
In fact, fan spent from his pocket only on every release of new cinema of hero!

When the hero died, all his wealth was taken by his family members only,
Who burnt the dead hero and did not burn themselves as the mad fan did.

The path of this fan is excellent, but not his goal, that bloody cinema hero,
Path should be same and goal should be God, who is not like cinema hero.

The reciprocation of love from God to the devotee is unimaginable, really,
It will be multiplied by million times, in nivrutti multiplied by infinity!

The family of above cinema hero is the present world interested in fruit only,
Goal is always selfish happiness, that burnt fan is called as 'mad' by the family!

Such mad devotees are Lakshmana, Bharata, Hanuman, Sudama and Radha,
Devotees of nivrutti can be counted on fingers, very rare original diamonds!

If soul likes practical fruit for theoretical devotion, it is prostitute-devotee,
Snatching away money from the pocket for her sweet words and sweet songs.

If soul likes practical fruit for practical devotion, it is devotee of business,
This is somewhat better than the above, only defect is aspiration for fruit.

Strong worldly bonds are not to be destroyed, in fact, impossible to destroy these, Only diversion from world to God to be done, diversion is easier than destruction.

Same lock and same key, rotated to one side is locking, to other side is the unlocking,
Any sin becomes pure on diversion to God like thorny stick becoming sacred ash in fire.

Even a scared deed done with worldly goal becomes impure and sheer waste
Like sweet sugar poured in the drainage canal, such is power of God and world!

Total diversion of the strong worldly bond to God leads to salvation or nivrutti, Partial diversion to God weakens the bond, reduces sins in world in the pravrutti.

Always keep nivrutti as your goal to achieve success at least in the pravrutti so that
At least you will go to heaven, after sometime to abode of God also passing nivrutti.

Datta means the unimaginable God given to creation either through energetic form
Or through human form for there and here respectively, not only specific form, note.

Atri and sages were confused by the definition of unimaginable God in Veda,
Which says that He called as 'Brahman' creates, rules and destroys this creation.

Veda clearly says that Brahman is beyond words, mind and intelligence-
imagination,
This means that Brahman means only the unimaginable God beyond space and time.

Sages were confused since Creator Brahma, Ruler Vishnu and Destroyer Shiva exist
Separately in their worlds, but, not unimaginable, only as imaginable energetic forms.

The unimaginable God exists in all these three divine energetic forms separately,
Yet, undivided, as per Gita, due to His unimaginable power, this clue is lost here.

Atri and sages did severe penance throughout Kruta age to solve this serious doubt,

In the beginning of Treta age, these three divine forms appeared before sage Atri.

All these three told that three put together is one Brahman, Atri did not agree for it

Since three can never be one, those three merged, appeared as one Lord Dattatreya.

The one Brahman can never be seen without medium since it is unimaginable, When seen in medium, looks as many, since media can be many, one in many!

Atri cried saying 'Datta', means the given medium, which is three and can be many also,

Atri means not three and one only, which is the unseen, unimaginable God in the three.

The specific form appeared as Dattatreya, as one indicates one unimaginable God,

The three faces of it indicate the three energetic forms as media, Veda is correlated!

Chapter 6

August 06, 2016

Shri Mahalakshmi-Padma seated in Kolhapur...

Lord Datta called as Venkateshwara married Padmavati, the incarnation of deity of Earth after His first wife, Shri Mahalakshmi, shocked by emotion, left Him. Lord stood on the top of the seven hills unlike a human being married second time hiding his second wife. The intention of Lord was that His first wife seated in Kolhapur should see Him and repent for her mistake. This song explains the repentance of the first wife from Kolhapur after seeing Him with second wife on the top of seven hills.

1. Shri Mahalakshmi-Padma seated in Kolhapur cried loudly
Seeing the Lord with second Padma on top of seven hills (chorus)

Oh Lord of my life! How foolish I was, leaving You running after me, then,
 Cry now, can't even run after You in this shocking situation shown by You.

My heart was shocked by Your insult only, but, unable to see then, both sides,
 One was unbearable shock, other was unable to realize Your love shown to me.

Climax of emotion missing analysis showed me one side of the coin only,
 I am deity of coins, climax of Your love was unseen by me as the tragedy.

All worlds run after You, but, You ran after me crying and crying for my return,
 I forgot Your value, treating You as my husband only, forgot that You are God.

I thought that husband is not God, but, I forgot that God Himself was my husband,
 Where can I file the case against creator of entire world, the author of constitution?

Then, God was forgotten, His unimaginable love exhibited was not noticed by my
 mind,
 I refused all my fortune by refusing Him, is this not the natural ego of my vast
 wealth?

You made me, this servant at Your feet, as the Queen of all Your infinite universal
 wealth,
 I forgot that I remained always as a servant at Your divine feet, this is the fruit of my
 sin!

'You were insulted' was my past shock, 'You refused me' is my present shock given
 by You,

In the middle, 'I refused You' was Your heart-shock given by me since I stay in Your heart.

'God was insulted' was the cause of my emotion, but, what I did? Emotion kills analysis,

'I insulted God by refusing Him', cause of the emotion becomes its fruit again in the end!

Radha refused even her husband for God, see me, I refused my husband, who is the God,

I am reverse of Radha, become 'dhara', which means a stream, I am now stream of agony.

Lord Dattatreya in noon at Kolhapur...

It is well known that Lord Datta takes lunch in Kolhapur by begging. Lord came as beggar before the temple of Shri Mahalakshi at Kolhapur and the doors in the noon are closed. This song explains the conversation between Lord as beggar and Shri Mahalakshmi-Padma as the householder.

2. Lord Dattatreya in noon at Kolhapur begs before closed temple calling, "Oh Padma! I am beggar for little food standing before your residence." (chorus)

For the noon food, Lord is standing before the temple of Padma calling, "Padma! Padma!", but, Padma doesn't open the bolted doors of her house.

She said "Now Padma means Padmavati only, go to those seven hills only", He told "From beginning, Padma stands as your name only by its meaning".

She said "I was Your wife from beginning, now thrown away, so also my name, Hence, the name Padma has no place in this place", her voice was choked much.

Datta asked "Is it justified to send out a beggar like this crying before your house?", Lakshmi told "I am a beggar of Your love, what a beggar can give to other beggar?"

He told "Oh daughter of sea! Is your heart not as broad as the mighty sea, your father?",

She replied "Heart of daughter of sky-king is certainly as broad as infinite sky, go there".

(Padmavati is the daughter of King called as Aakasha Raja. Aakasha means sky. Raja means King.)

“I take dinner there and lunch here, I am equally available to both of you as per justice,
I depart in morning there and in evening here for My temple”, said Lord Venkata Datta.

Daughter of Bhrugu told “In intervals, You attend other beggars of Your love, not temple
Like Gopikas in Goloka, both of us are fooled by You, I told this to my sister Padmavati”.

(Shri Mahalakshmi is the daughter of Sage Bhrugu.)

Lord Shri Hari told “Thank God! at least, in this way, you both are united as one,
She told “You are God, thanking Yourself! my sister will revise my lesson to You”.

God Madhusudhana cries “Both of you jointly expel Me like this! where can I go?”
Lord was looking as if repenting for His silence to the insult rendered by Bhrugu.

“Goda Devi, Meerabai, Nanchari, etc. are secretly waiting for You in those intervals,
No consideration even for caste and religion for Your love!” said Goddess Kamala.

Finding no way alternative, Lord started walking back with wood-chappals sounding,
She opened the doors suddenly and looked Him going back with looks raining tears.

He stopped, looked back, Padma ran with very fast speed towards the Lord Datta,
Embraced Him strongly, kissed all over His face, fell on His feet asking for excuse.

Lord lifted her with hands, embraced her deeply, both entered the inner temple,
She gave a wonderful feast to Him, food items being tender limbs of her body!

Shri Mahalakshmi praised Lord Datta “Yes, no caste and religion at all for You,
All souls are Your movable properties only, every devoted soul is a Gopika only.”

Salutations to thee, Shankara...

Following song was sung by Lord Krishna on His flute praising Lord Shankara before sitting for penance to get a son as boon from Lord Shiva. Even before starting the penance, Lord Shiva appeared before Lord Krishna, dancing with immense pleasure and granted the boon through His wife Rukmini. Shri Datta Swami tells that penance is the expression of true love to God and not mere chanting His name constantly as we see in the cinemas! *Swami told that God appears before such selfish demons also, not pleased with their love as penance, but, appears before them due to constant severe*

headache generated on hearing His name chanted repeatedly for a long time, in which there is no feeling of love to God at all! Devotion or love develops only on hearing the details of the divine personality like spiritual knowledge and His wonderful divine qualities and love expressed in various situations. Lord Krishna and Lord Shiva are one and the same God. This drama of penance was enacted by the same God in different forms as roles of God and devotee for the guidance to devotees.

**3. Salutations to thee, Shankara, who gives happiness to this world,
Oh God! Salutations of Vaasudeva, Myself, are here to Your feet. (chorus)**

Fire eye on Your forehead is My Sudarshana wheel rotating on the finger of My hand,
Trishula weapon in Your hand is mark of three vertical lines shining on My forehead.
Oh blue-throated Lord! a little of the intensive blue colour of Your beautiful throat is
The vast blue colour pervading all over My body, which shines as My distinct blue colour.

You burnt the lotus arrowed cupid by opening the third eye burning on Your forehead,
By Your right eye, You see the lotus-seated Lord Brahma with respect for His knowledge,
By Your left eye, You are looking lotus-eyed Lord Vishnu with love for His Mohini-beauty,
I remember You always as God with the three eyes, each being specific with its own action.

Oh scholar of dance! Your amazing dance became world famous as source of any dance,
Which draws wonderful circles on floor as Your ear-rings shake constantly in the rotations,
Oh God ornamented by serpents! You punished even God of justice, Yama, for his slip,
You destroy cruel demons, You won even Goddess Saraswati in debate at Mahishmati.

Oh Shankara! I am Your Kinkara...

**4. Oh Shankara! I am Your Kinkara or eternal servant,
Oh Bhaktavashankara or bound by love!, protect me. (chorus)**

Your bound braids as heap is like crown, thin moon is like chain of pearls on it,
Falling stream of Ganga from head is like side remaining of white cloth turban.

Black serpents shining by their head-gems are like garlands of dark-blue gems,
Red eye on Your forehead is like mark of Kumkuma powder on white ash lines.

Oh Lord of Pinaka bow in hand! You donated Pashupata arrow even to fighting Arjuna!,
You donated sea of milk even to ignorant child 'Upamanyu' weeping for a cup of milk!,
You donated Your beloved wife 'Gauri' to worst demon 'Ravana' willing to marry her!

Oh Blue-Throated Lord...

- 5. Oh blue-throated Lord! this is the light of this Karthika month,
Oh serpent-ornamented God! this is the very light of my life,
Devotion is the oil, the spiritual knowledge is the cotton wick,
This specific light is lit for You only, for You only, my Lord! (chorus)**

Stream of my tears is Your pious river of Ganga,
My choked voice is the sound of Your 'damaruka',
Shaking of my body is Your world-famous dance,
Let me become a particle of your feet-dust, enough.

I was infected by worst ego and became the top-most sinner,
Oh God Parameshwara! I have fallen to bottom-most level,
If You also deny me, where is the other way for me to go?
I will fall on Your divine feet, weep, weep and weep only.

In spite You exist, my Lord! I became a pitiable orphan in world,
Oh boundless sea of kindness! Can't You overflow to drown me?
Let me burn in the knowledge-fire of Your third eye and finally
Let me merge in Your Ganga river-devotional love permanently.

On any day, I always belong to You only, oh my beloved Lord!,
In this Kali age, I can't live here without Your backbone support,
Oh Lord of my life! let my life-light be put off finally, once for all,
At Your feet, which rain blissful divine devotion-nectar on devotee.

Chapter 7

August 13, 2016

There, there, is Venkata Datta...

It is said that Lord Venkateshwara steps down from top of seven hills to Mangapur, where the second wife, Padmavati, stays while the first wife Shri Mahalakshmi or Shridevi stays at Kolhapur. This song explains the Lord coming down in the midnight for Padmavati, who is the incarnation of Goddess Earth or Bhudevi.

**1. There, there, is Venkata Datta in midnight
Stepping down from seven hills to Mangapur. (Chorus)**

With smile dancing on sweet mango – tender leaflet–lips
With eyes resembling morning – opened lotus flowers in lake,

With straight nose shining like beautiful champaka flower
With pale red colored – tender cheeks like roses sparking,

With three vertical bright marks on forehead as specific identity,
With golden silk cloth worn emitting yellow lightening radiations,

Running down on rude stones to reach the residence of Padmavati,
He is not minding cuts on feet by sharp stones in anxiety for Her,

He sacrifices even His life as a grass-let for selfless love of soul,
Crores of rituals, chanting in penance & worships can't bind Him!

Oh Venkata Ramana! do Your jewels...

**2. Oh Venkata Ramana! do Your jewels have any value
Before the value of Your divine-auspicious qualities?(Chorus)**

O God of Gods! are the gold jewels equal to Your boundless kindness?
O Vaasudeva! are shields with precious gems equal to Your affection?
Even the tanks of rupees are just an atom before Your infinite beauty!

O lover of Padma! any lot of wealth can't stand before Your sacrifice!

Can crowns and jewels of diamonds stand before Your Gita verses?

Can the radiations of all these gems be equal to Your endless glamour?

Can the sandal water poured on You be equal to fragrance of Your love?

All ornaments are bending their heads before Your infinite generosity!

Golden chains and rings are looking pale before Your gentle nature!

By your peaceful behavior all the ruby jewels are utterly defeated!

O God! Your best qualities are eternal, these jewels get destroyed,

All the sixteen lights of moon are Your sixteen divine best qualities.

Salutations to Shri Venugopala Krishna...

3. Salutations to Shri Venugopala Krishna

(Shri Venugopala Krishnaaya vandanam) - Chrous

He is the swan swimming in mind – Manasa lakes of all sages,

Having peacock feather on top of crown as special decoration,

He killed His uncle Kamsa, demon, by one stroke of folded palm.

His lotus feet are placed crossing each other while standing,

His sweet flute-song pours down divine nectar in streams,

His golden cloth worn shines with dazzling yellow flashes.

His eyes extending up to ears glow like the sparking fish,

His eyelids are like red lotus-petals opening in morning,

His look is like lotus-arrow, which is anaesthesia for souls.

His body is decorated with several garlands of white pearls,

He steals milk, curd and butter from the houses of Gopikas,

He is the illegal lover of Gopikas in midnight at Brindavanam.

In the evening He follows the crowds of cows from forest,

On the way He twinkles His left eye on seeing any Gopika,

Even Radha, top most beauty, is unconscious by His beauty!

He dances on shaking heads of the venomous Kaliya serpent,

While tiny bells of His golden belt sound 'Jhala-Jhala-Jhala',

On lifting huge Govardhana hill on finger, only smile on face!

A vertical line of the Kasturi paste is marked on His forehead,
His chest, the door of romance-gate, is full of Tulasi garlands,
He shows infinite space-planets in the cosmic vision to Arjuna.

He is associated with Rukmini and Satyabhama on His both sides,
 He is surrounded by thousand Gopikas, who crave for His merge,
 He is always fond of 'Raasakeli', the secret dance at Brindavanam.

O Kaalabhairava! Ruler of Kaashi city!

4. O Kaalabhairava! Ruler of Kaashi city! O blue throated God! Can't You pity me? (Chorus)

Worldly thoughts bite me like venomous snakes, what to do?
 You swallowed terrible poison like nectar, can't You save me?

Lust, anger etc., demons in Kali, surround me, what can I do?
 You burnt Cupid & Tripura demons to ash, can't You rescue me?

My mind is powdered by strokes of worldly tension-iron rods,
 You powder cosmos by Your laughter, can't You protect me?

I can't concentrate on you with standstill eyes and firm mind,
 O God Datta! You alone, the absolute truth, can save me now.

O Primary God! Seated with Goddess Annapurna

5. O primary God! seated with Goddess Annapurna, O snake garlanded lover of Narayana! Save me. (Chorus)

At Varanasi, You are seated on stage of Vedas with Vishaalaakshi,
 As she releases knots of illusion, You grant the salvation to souls.

If one dips in Ganga river, sure liberation, but, Ganga is knowledge,
Ignorant dips in polluted water of Ganga, You look them and smile!

Knowledge is light, Kaashi means shining, reach knowledge-kaashi,

Dip in Ganga river means emotional devotion, O God Shiva Datta!

This devotion-Ganga, melt of Your kindness-snow, removes all sins,
By external sense one is Pashu, by internal reaches God Pashupati.

(Pashu means animal, Pashupati means God, Lord of souls or animals)

O Moon Headed God!

6. O moon headed God! Infinite ocean of kindness! How can I explain your generosity, beautiful Lord! (Chorus)

Upamanyu, a boy of a sage, cried since no milk was given to him,
As no alternative, mother told him ‘Go and ask Shiva for your milk’.

Innocent boy left hut, started walking in the deep forest crying,
‘O Father Shankara! Give me milk’ – this became his Vedic hymn.

You, very frightening in dissolution, yet, melted, O sea of sympathy!
You can’t be seen by penance even for ages, appeared in a minute!

You started shedding hot tears even from your third eye of fire!
Called milky cheek-boy saying “My son! Come and embrace Me”.

You made him sit on Your lap, stretched Your hand, milk sea came!
You gave it to the child, *even demons wept seeing Your kind heart!*

God Shiva Started As A Hunter

7. God Shiva started as a hunter along with His wife, In order to fight with Arjuna for a playful scene! (Chorus)

He came from Kailasa hill, followed by Gowri laughing sweet,
Walks on bank of Ganga in mild speed and mild loving smile.

Putting steps with dignity while His red braids shake slowly,
Moving hands, Hero of heroes like lion, the head of forest.

Thin moon became white bird-feather, red-eye as forehead mark,

Snakes as the beed-garlands, Lord Shiva looks exactly as a hunter!

The Himalaya-forest worshipped God Shiva along with Anagha-Gowri,
By showering colorful flowers on the way in which both are walking.

Very dignified with very beautiful style of walk, Lord Shiva became
The only scene of the standstill eyes of all angels looking from sky!

He provoked Arjuna, defeated him, want only got defeated by him,
Blessed him with Pashupata arrow, really, unlimited sea of kindness!

We are Dattatreya, the Wonderful Beggar!

8. We are Dattatreya, the wonderful beggar! (Chorus)

We hide in child, old, disabled and diseased begging your help,
We examine the humble beginning of your sacrifice in this world.

Some cunning-lazy souls also beg you taking our name, be wise,
Don't donate them in hurry, show them some path of working here.

Whenever you donate, analyze deeply, donation has two edges,
Deserving donated pleases God, undeserving leads you to hell.

Exists, Datta Exists, Coming as Human Incarnations

9. Exists, Datta exists, coming as human incarnations, He is seen by all and all are talking with Him daily. (Chorus)

Singing, serving and suffering devotions personified are His wives,
Called Saraswati, Lakshmi and Gowri; devotion, common, is Anagha.

He is seen by external human form hiding energetic form inside,
If souls see inner form fully, devotees collapse due to bliss-shock.

When spiritual knowledge is to be preached, He comes directly here,
He pervades both soul and body of human medium, He is the both.

He covers the eyes of human souls with the illusion-cloth very tight,

He speaks always negative about Himself to create illusion in them!

He puts child-devotees in cradle swinging between faith and doubt,
If needed, based on His decision, miracles are shown to uplift souls.

Can Even Angels Like Indra ...

10. Can even angels like Indra, cross My infinite illusion? (Chorus)

I incarnate Myself on earth, in different roles to uplift souls and
Simultaneously to enjoy in 'police-thief' game with My devotees!

Even if I hide in the role, true police-devotees catch My feature,
Come on, catch Me, this thief is hiding in external human role!

My true features also hide in very thick dress of the human role,
My features are knowledge and love, miracles are only My jewels.

None can catch Me in this world, only way is the true devotion,
If the devotee doesn't aspire for fruit, I'm his servant forever!

If devotee is detached from even salvation-fruit and serves Me,
He is My master, higher than the state of even human incarnation!

By the highest power of illusion created by Me, all worlds revolve,
O human soul! What are you? Not even trace, live here without ego.

We are Dattatreya, surrender to Us only

11. We are Dattatreya, surrender to Us only (Chorus)

We will lift you, now itself, by removing illusion-cloth from eyes,
Take up spiritual journey with knowledge-torch in devotion-path.

For which souls you wasted all life, they leave you in burial ground!
Realize truth at least in last minute, leave this blind worldly darkness.

We are your real well-wisher, We watch you constantly day and night,
We are following you in every birth like your shadow behind, unseen.

Don't cheat Us by giving food just by moving your hand above it for us!
How can you aspire the real prosperity from Us for this false offering?

We wanted to play this game hidden in a devoted human being here,
Even those recognizing Me, slipped at once, by placing foot on banana!

We are Dattatreya, the King of Sages

**12. We are Dattatreya, the King of sages,
We are the son of sage Atri and Anasuya (Chorus)**

We are without any aspiration, eternal, standing as unimaginable God,
Both respect and insult please Us, *our policy is to save true devotees.*

We always move in hearts, We give spiritual knowledge to deserving,
We are saint as well as house holder, We suffer for true devotees only.

We create, rule and destroy world, We are one, as three divine forms,
Beyond world, without beginning, middle and end, infinite sea of bliss.

None can recognize Us for Our illusory actions in roles, being very kind,
We are caught by Our wish, if love fades, We slip, never caught again!

I am Three Headed God...

**13. I am three headed God, the ruler of all the three worlds
You see Me, yet, don't see Me, I came just to see all of you.
(Chorus)**

I've seen all your mentalities, what a climax of the pleasure I received!
How smart you appear externally! While robbing each other internally!

You are just ants, crushed by time-deed wheels of this world chariot,
You shout 'Where is God?' I am over pleased with your over brain!

**You praise results of your scientific research helping this humanity!
By pollution, you say that My original ecological balance was best!**

Chapter 8

August 19, 2016

I Pray Shri Datta Ganapati**1. I pray Shri Datta Ganapati (Chorus)**

I pray Shri Datta Ganapati, who is very mad of dancing,
He shines with elephant-face, who is sun of mind-lotus.

He is successful in Yoga, who is prayed by the deity of wealth,
He blesses with opened hand, who is son of Kruttivaasa-Shiva.

He dances on stones of Kailasa, who stays in devoted hearts,
He cuts huge ropes of sins, who is the son of Goddess Parvati.

His stomach shakes in dance, who knows all the modes of hands,
He is decorated with snakes on body, who is called as Vinayaka.

He rules all the Pramadha devotees, who dances immersed in His bliss,
While drums sound 'Dhim Dhimmi Takita', conches sound 'Bham Bham'.

He is fond of eating 'modakas', who is full of the spiritual knowledge,
He destroys fruits of all sins, who controls hurdles through preaching.

He is creator, ruler & destroyer of the world, who killed Mushika demon,
He is the boat in this worldly sea, who is mixture of elephant and man.

He is first God with five faces, who is worshipped by sages and angels,
He removes all the past by one look, who is the deity of all obstructions.

He is the richest in this entire cosmos, who is first son of king of world,
He can avoid worldly bonded birth, who looks like another God Shiva.

Let the spiritual aspirants pray blissful Ganapati, the Lord of all Lords,
By offering Him these verse-modakas composed by the poet Krishna.

O Veerabhadra! Victory to You

2. O Veerabhadra! Victory to You, direct Rudra! Who can stand before you? (Chorus)

In the dance of God Ugra, His anger was personified as Veerabhadra, You, came out, roaring, jumping, moving the sword in circles by hand, Your red braids move like flashes of fire of the final destruction of world.

Your voice is like united thunder of crowds of violent clouds in the end, You shout “O Daksha! tiny ant! not seen, where are you? Bloody fool!” You roared this again and again while starting in the path of blue sky.

In every stoke of Your foot, clouds jump and all the star-dust flies above, Looking like huge smoke-cloud generated from Your violent anger of fire, Both Your eyes are raining big sparks of red fire emitting flashes round.

Seeing You, sages and angels are running to all sides, crying very loud, “There comes, there comes, the untimely final destruction of this world”, Moustache, twisted both sides look like frightening sharp bladed daggers.

You beat strongly sages and angels with Your foot, shouting very loud “Idiots! How dare you do this sacrifice without share to Lord Shiva?” You put off the flaming holy fire on stage just by Your one spit on it.

You cut the head of Daksha with Your sword shouting loud with emotion, “You bloody rascal! Worst scoundrel!”, You are jumping like the wild tiger, Your play of war-game is very cruel, stood, prayed by Brahma and Vishnu.

O peaceful kind sea! You granted life again to Daksha as Brahma and Vishnu
Fell on Your feet with long prayers of Your kindness, the goat headed Daksha
Started praying You falling on ground frequently, O Lord Veerabhadra-rhinos!

O killer of Gaja demon! O destroyer of sacrifice! O poison throated! God of Nandi!

O moon headed! O snake jeweled! O death of the death! Father of Subrahmanya!

O Lord Veera! O ultimate God! O dancer in the end! King of the Pramadha crowds!

O greatest Lord Shankara! Save me, your petty servant, my salutations to You alone.

Who Doesn't Know Here That You are Hunter of Hurdles?

3. Who doesn't know here that You are hunter of hurdles? O God Hanuman! (Chorus)

Seeing crowds of monkeys praying You with no hope to cross the sea,
You grew up touching clouds in sky and crossed sea with single jump,
Rama became happy on hearing the news of Sita seen and told by You.

Seeing Rama and Lakshmana fainted by the bond of snake in the war,
You went to Vaikuntha and brought down Garuda to throw the snake,
You came to battle field with both brothers sitting on Your shoulders.

Lakshmana fell unconscious; You flew to Sanjeevi hill to get medicine,
You brought entire hill by Your hand like a flower bouquet for patient,
He stood, bowed to You, You embraced him laughing with lot of love.

Hundred headed Ravana stole Rama from war to sacrifice to Kaali,
You went down to Paataala world, killed demon, carried up Rama,
You made the arrow of Rama to bend to hit stomach to kill Ravana.

You liberated Saturn from chains of Ravana and made him happy,
What is my petty issue for You! O elder brother! preacher! pity me,
I don't deserve Your grace, the only way is Your causeless kindness.

O Shiva! With five faces of monkey, lion, kite, pig and horse You shine,
As Vishnu by Your forehead marks, as Brahma by being future creator,
You are Lord Datta in three forms, absolute God, servant by role only.

O gold clothed with gold ear-rings! my salutations to You, Lord Hanuman!
 O red eyed! Sea of good qualities! protect me always from worldly bonds,
 O gold hill-Meru personality! Be my saviour, I have fallen on Your feet
 only.

Anyone, who sings this prayer of God Hanuman, the only hunter of
 hurdles,
 He shall attain the long longevity, strength, health, energy and brave
 nature,
 At once, the three-dimensional net of crores of hurdles vanishes giving
 peace.

Pray, Pray Only the Lord...

4. Pray, pray only the Lord born in race of sun, Rama, with divine 'shaargjna' bow in hand. (Chorus)

He is purchased by selfless devotion-penance,
 He is hot by arrow like statements of the truth,
 He is bright morning for justice to rise in world,
 He is the Lord Narayana arrived in human form.

He is sung very much by the great poet Valmiki,
 He purifies even Ganga river by His life history,
 He is seen sitting on the shoulders of Hanuman,
 He killed ten headed demon by only one arrow.

He is with all angels while sitting on golden throne,
 He is highly pleased by Sita seated on His left lap,
 He is Father of Kusha and Lava, singers of His story,
 He is the central thread of all creations of the cosmos.

Trptāssmah Mātaḥ!...

This song was composed by Swami in Sanskrit on Shrimati Rukmini,
 human incarnation of Goddess Shri Mahalakshmi and wife of Lord Krishna,
 for removing the poverty of Shri Sharmaji. Subsequently his poverty
 disappeared. Several poor devotees on singing this song got rid of their
 poverty.

(In Sanskrit)

5. **Tr̥ptāssmaḥ Mātaḥ! Tr̥ptāssmaḥ, Vittena,
He Madhusūdana sati! He Maṅgalavati! (pallavi or chorus)**

Vātsalyāmṛta-harṣavarṣiṇi! Rukmiṇi! Vanamāli-manovāsini!
Vande Vidarbha nandini! Śrī Vāsudevānanda-sundari!

Asmākaṃ sadane carati tava cañala-kiṅkiṇīka-carāṇe,
Santata-cintāmaṇigaṇa-santānadāyini kā cintā?

(In English)

**We are full, O Mother! We are full by this wealth,
O wife of Madhusudana! O deity of auspiciousness! (Chorus)**

O Rukmini! Raining cloud of affection-happiness!
Staying in heart of the Lord with Tulasi garland,
O daughter of Vidarbha! my Salutations to you,
O most beautiful lady of Lord Shri Vaasudeva!

As long as Your feet ornamented by gold anklets,
Move in our residence with sounding tiny bells,
Delivering crowds of ‘chintaamani’ divine gems,
Which fulfil all the desires, why to worry at all?

Veṅkaṭeśvara! Veṅkaṭeśvara!...

Shri Tataacharya, a great Sanskrit scholar, requested Swami to compose a prayer in Sanskrit on Lord Venkateshwara similar to prayer composed by Shankara on Lord Chandrasekhara i.e., *Chandrasekhara Chandrasekhara* Swami composed it spontaneously and His versions in both languages are given below.

Sanskrit

6. **Veṅkaṭeśvara! Veṅkaṭeśvara! Veṅkaṭeśvara! Pāhi mām,
Veṅkaṭeśvara! Veṅkaṭeśvara! Veṅkaṭeśvara! Rakṣa mām,
(Pallavi or chorus)**

Saptaśaila-vibhūṣaṇaṃ, nava-nīla-megha-samaprabham,
Vāmapārśva –vilambi-mouktika-dāma-cāru-kirīṭinam,

Ūrdhvapuṇḍra-vilakṣaṇāṅkita-phāladeśa-samujjvalam,
Veṅkaṭeśvara-māśaraye, mama kiṃ kariṣyati vai kaliḥ?

Amsayo-rupari-sphurat-dyuti-śaṅkha-cakra-sulakṣitam,
Cakravāka-samākṛti-sphuṭa-karṇabhūṣaṇa-śobhitam,
Svarṇavarṇa-dhagat-dhagat-dyuti-nūtanāmbara-vibhramam,
Veṅkaṭeśvara-māśaraye, mama kiṃ kariṣyati vai kaliḥ?

Citrapuṣpa-sarollasat-tulasīdalātmaka-mālikam,
Vajramouktika-dāmasaṃbhṛta-citracitra-vibhūṣaṇam,
Śoṇapadma-viśeṣahāra-pariṣkṛtāmala-kandharam,
Veṅkaṭeśvara-māśraye, mama kiṃ kariṣyati vai kaliḥ?

Cūtapallava-komalādhara-nartitasmita-sundaram,
Candanāṅka-samullasat-cubukānta-kāntivilakṣaṇam,
Ullasat-tilapuṣpa-sammita-cārunāsa-manoharam,
Veṅkaṭeśvara-māśraye, mama kiṃ kariṣyati vai kaliḥ?

Dhautadīdhiti-mīnayugma-kalālasattala-locanam,
Kāmacāpayuga-bhrvorati-sundarākṛti-bhāsuram,
Vāmapāṇi-vilolasaurabha-varṣikomala-vārijam,
Veṅkaṭeśvara-māśraye, mama kiṃ kariṣyati vai kaliḥ?

Dakṣiṇādi-guṇālayam, śubhasarva-sadguṇa-sāgaram,
Pāpakūpa-nimagnajīva-samuddharam, dharanīdhavam,
Aṅgulīyaka-vajradīdhiti-pāṇinābhaya-dāyakam,
Veṅkaṭeśvara-māśraye, mama kiṃ kariṣyati vai kaliḥ?

Ujvalāṅga-sudarśanābhidha-cakrakhaṇḍita-rākṣasam,
Sarvamaṅgaladevatā-Ramayālasat-guruvakṣasam,
Śaṅkhacakra-gadāsīśārṅga-samākhyapañcasamāyudham,
Veṅkaṭeśvara-māśraye, mama kiṃ kariṣyati vai kaliḥ?

Yaḥ paṭhedida-madbhutaṃ-stava-muttamottama-māgamam,
Sarvakaṣṭha-vimuktimeti, sakṛtsukhaṃ, labhate, naraḥ,
Kṣīrasāgara-śāyinaṃ, paramāpnuyāt, parapūruṣam,
Veṅkaṭeśvara-māśraye, mama kiṃ kariṣyati vai kaliḥ?

English

**Venkateshwara! Venkateshwara! Venkateshwara! Protect me,
Venkateshwara! Venkateshwara! Venkateshwara! Save me,
(chorus)**

You are the jewel of seven hills with tender blue colour of new clouds,
With beautiful crown, by side of which, hangs a chain of white pearls,
Your bright forehead is marked with specific three vertical thick lines,
O Lord Venkateshwara! You are my asylum, what kali age can do to me?

On your both shoulders shine conch and wheel with clear radiations,
Your ear-jewels are smart like a pair of 'chakravaaka' birds in shape,
Your cloth worn below waist is dazzling with pure gold coloured sparks,
O Lord Venkateshwara! You are my asylum, what kali age can do to me?

Your garlands are tied by multicolour-flowers with tulasi leaves inter-linked,
Your various jewels glow with the fixed diamonds and pearls here and there,
A garland of special red lotus flowers hangs from Your neck over broad chest,
O Lord Venkateshwara! You are my asylum, what kali age can do to me?

A beautiful smile dancing on Your tender mango-leaflet lips drags everyone,
On Your Chin shines the sandal paste applied by a devotee causing a wound,
Your straight nose is very very beautiful, which is as bright as gingili flower,
O Lord Venkateshwara! You are my asylum, what kali age can do to me?

Both Your eyes are illuminating like a pair of white spark fish,
Both Your eye-brows look like doubled bow of your son, cupid,
In Your left hand hangs a divine lotus flower raining sweet scent,
O Lord Venkateshwara! You are my asylum, what kali age can do to me?

You are the ocean of good qualities like eternal kindness, generosity etc,
You are the saviour of sinners fallen in deep worldly well, O divine king!
Your hand with diamond rings shows protection as firm as the diamond,

O Lord Venkateshwara! You are my asylum, what kali age can do to me?

You killed demons by Your radiating wheel-weapon called as sudarshana,
Your broad chest is the temple of Goddess Lakshmi, deity of
auspiciousness,

Shankha, chakra, gadaa, nandaka and Shaargjna are Your five weapons,
O Lord Venkateshwara! You are my asylum, what kali age can do to me?

He, who sings this greatest-wonderful prayer as sacred as Vedic scripture,
Gets relieved from all difficulties and finally attains eternal happiness
here,

Finally reaches the divine Lord lying on the milk-ocean, who is absolute
God,

O Lord Venkateshwara! You are my asylum, what kali age can do to me?

Words, songs and plays of Lord of Mathura-city...

7. Words, songs and plays of Lord of Mathura-city, Come to my memory again and again, so sweet! (chorus)

Many many playful activities of beautiful Gopala, chiding Gopikas,
Many many sweet songs of Muralidhara, in dance at Brundavanam,
Many many gospels of Parthasaarathi, delivered in the battle field,

Many many smiles of Govinda while lifting the Govardhana-mountain,
Many many foot-strokes of Gopabala on the head of Kaaliya-serpent,
Many many dances of Nirajaaksha while pea-cock feather is moving,

Many many styles of Vaasudeva in walk while golden waistee sparks,
Many many speeches of Daamodara while pleading for the Pandavas,
Many many radiations of Narayana while showing cosmic vision-flash,

Many many beauties of Madhusudana while blowing panchajanya-conch,
Many many jumps of Chakri to Bhishma being wounded by his arrows,
Many many tears of Dwaarakaapati towards weeping Radha in village,

Many many attractions of pretty Krishna while standing at Brundavanam,
Many many nectar-rains of Purushottama while smiling with sweet red
lips,

Many many lovely looks of Vanamaali towards blue eyes of dancing Gopikas.

Chapter 9

August 23, 2016

Kāmeśvari! Mayi Karuṇām Kuru...

These are spontaneous prayer-songs composed by Swami on Goddess Kaamaakshi or Kaameshwari & Durga in the house of devotee along with other devotees. When Swami started singing this song, a stand still cradle started moving to and fro with continuous 'Jhala Jhala' sound of tiny bells of anklets of Divine Mother. The scent of raw camphor started coming from Swami and the scent was so much concentrated that the noses of devotees got burning sensation. The scent spread all over the house and crossed the gates extending in to the street also, by which, outsiders also rushed in. Both versions in Sanskrit and English given by Swami are given here.

Sanskrit

**1. Kāmeśvari! mayi karuṇām kuru
Bhīmeśvarāṅka gata karabhoru!**

(Pallavi or chorus)

Parabrahma siṃhāsanāsīne!
Samasta jagadantara līne!

Ānandāmṛta madhura pāne!
Bālikeva bhuvī līlā yāne!

Helayā cālayasi lokam!
Śemuṣī mānayasi pākam!

Līlayā tārayasi śokam!
Sampadā khelayasi nākam!

Kanaka Kiṅkiṇī kvaṇita caraṇe!
Aruṇāṃśu kauśeyāvaraṇe!

Maṇi rañjita mālābharane!
Nāsānta māṇikyā sphuraṇe!

Kāñcī pura pīṭha vilāsini!
Mada kalabha dhīra gāminī!

Vipañcikā kvaṇita suhāsini!
Śāsāṅka Śekhara kāmīni!

Jagadamba! vilambi cikure!
Nitamba sambādhita gamane!

Kaṃbugale! bim̄bāṃśu nikare!
Vyālambe tvāmamba! śamane!

Kva sā Kāmeśvarī Devī?
Caturdaśa bhuvana cakrāṇi

Parabrahmādhiṣṭhāna devatā
Līlayā dṛśaiva cālayantī!

Tvat pāda rajo reṇūnām
Eka kiraṇāṃśa prasādena
Kiñcidutkrānta pravacanaḥ

Ekareṇu koṭi kiraṇānām
Kiñcit ujjīvita jñānī
Kvāham! Kva sā?

O Kameshwari! Show Kindness on Me

English

**O Kameshwari! show kindness on me,
Seated on the lap of Lord Bhimashankara. (Chorus)**

Seated on mighty Parabrahma throne,
Drinking the blissful divine nectar,

pervading all over the creation,
appearing as smart girl
walking.

Moving the world with playful smile,
Leading the intelligence to maturity,

making devotees cross grief-
sea,
enriching the heaven with
wealth.

Golden tiny bells of anklets sound
sweet,
Wearing the bright red coloured sari,

jewels shine with all precious
gems,
with radiating red ruby on nose
ring.

O Queen of temple of the Kanchi city!

your laughing-sound is veena
music,

Your dignified elephant-walk is smart,

O darling of the moon headed
Lord!

O mother of creation! bound hair-
styled!

conch throated! red coloured!

Walking slowly due to heavy buttocks,

you are my asylum, o peaceful
mother!

Where is She? the Kaameshwari Devi!

controller of the highest
Parabrahma,

Rotating all fourteen world-wheels,

just by one playful-beautiful
look!

Stopped hot dance, saw Him with a sweet smile, walks to Him in peaceful dance.

O Devotee! With The Madness on Lord Datta

In the devotees of Swami, some stood in the climax of devotion following the path of Nivrutti. On one occasion, seeing all of them together sitting before Him with tearful eyes, Swami sang the following song on the path of Nivrutti advising them to limit this song to their circle only. Swami told that He is introducing all Mega stars of Nivrutti films! We asked Swami to translate this top most song for the sake of all devotees. Swami told “Yes. I will translate this since devotees of Pravrutti also should keep Nivrutti as their goal so that those devotees will at least pass in Pravrutti. Hence, this song is for all devotes”.

3. O devotee! with the madness on Lord Datta, Proceed in your continuous spiritual penance. (Chorus)

Radha, always remembering her Krishna alone, liberated from all worldly duties,
By love alone, reached the 15th world, Goloka, higher than highest Brahma Loka,

As all the bonds with parents, husbands, wives, daughters and sons are broken here,
The only bond with God in human form, who came for our sake, remains like one God.

God alone is seen in any direction to the mad thirsty looks of the Nivrutti devotee,
Who doesn't take food and water, no sleep at all, every minute 'Datta! Datta!' only.

Such soul lives like the ladies of 'Vraja', who are utterly mad as they took long jump,
Crossing tradition, prestige, respect, justice, heaven, sin, hell and what not in world?

They were criticized bitterly by worldly people-crows for not doing even daily duties,
Yet, they never cared for all those harsh sounds, detached from world without effort!

Even though elephants crush him by feet, serpents bite by fangs, drowned in sea,
Prahlada doesn't stop chanting "Aum Namo Naraayanaaya", try to devote like him.

Take the love of that hunter as your goal, who wept seeing blood from eyes of Lord,
He plucked his eyes by tip of arrow with own hands to be placed in eyes of the Lord!

When Krishna left world, Radha walks on sand-fire chips of bank of Yamuna river,
In the mid summer, crying "Madhava! Madhava!", fell down, burnt, leaves her life!

Remember those parents, who killed their only lovely son, Shiriyaala, cooked the boy
To give food to Lord Shiva, guest in disguise, since He wished so like cruel Kaapaalika.

Shankara left His mother for God, Prahlaada left his father for the sake of his God,
Buddha left wealth, wife and the only son, three eshanas, He should be your goal.

Even though Sita presented a garland of pearls to Hanuman in the final function,
He threw it as no Rama in any pearl, tore His chest with own nails to show Rama.

Chapter 10

August 25, 2016

Namo Nārasimha vidhūtāsmadaṃha!

This song was composed by 16 yrs. old Swami spontaneously in the temple of Lord Narasimha situated on Mangalagiri hill, when Swami visited it along with His parents and family members.

Sanskrit**1. Namō Nārasimha vidhūtāsmadaṃha! (Pallavi or chorus)**

Aho! Piṅgalākṣāgni jājjvalayamāna!
Sphurannāsa niśsvāsa samhāra ramha!
Jaṭā pāvaka jvālikā dīpyamāna!

Mahākrodha vahnicchṭā visphuliṅga!
Nakhair daṃṣṭrikābhir mahāghorarūpa!
Mahāgarjanogra dhvani dhvasta loka!

Hiraṇyāsura prāṇa naivedya lola!
Ramā daivata prārthanākṣepa kopa!
Mahābhakta bāla stuti prīyamāna!

Puro maṅgalādrīśa madhyojjvalāsyā!
Prapannārti sadyo vimokṣa pradāna,
Parābhakti mārگاika samsevyamāna!

English**Salutations to power of Lord Narasimha to burn all our sins.
(Chorus)**

Your flaming red eyes are highly radiating and radiating,
Speed of Your attack is shown by Your blasting respiration,
Red bowl of hair on Your head is shining like the fire altar.

Your terrible anger is like the wild fire with sparking flashes,
By Your sharp nails and fangs Your personality is most horrible,
By Your terrible thundering noise worlds are getting destroyed.

You are fond of the offering of life of the demon Hiranyakashipu,
You retort with angry look even to the prayer of Your wife, Ramaa,
Your cool looks appeared only on the prayer of the child Prahlada.

This Mangalagiri hill itself is in the form of a lion sitting on ground,
Grant immediate salvation to devotees attacked by emergent pains,
You are pleased only by the service rendered by devotees of Nivrutti.

Bhaja Bhaja re! Bhagavantam

Swami sang this spontaneously in the circle of devotees of Shri Manikantha or Ayyappa.

Sanskrit

2.Bhaja Bhaja re! Bhagavantam, Hari-Hara-putramanantam. (Pallavi or chorus)

Maṇikaṅṭha-hāraṃ, Kerala-Kumāraṃ, Śārdūla-vāhaṃ, Varjita-vivāhaṃ,
Śabarī-girīśaṃ, Mahiṣī vinśaṃ, Sāstāra mevaṃ, dhyāyāmi Devam.

Śivaviṣṇu tejaḥ—saṃyoga bhājam, Saṃsāra pāram, śrūti-vākya-sāram,
Sopāna-mālā madhiruhya līlā—saṅkalpa-lokaṃ kalayanta mekam.

Ekaika-vīraṃ, saundarya-māraṃ, Yogīndra-dhīraṃ hr̥ta-bhūmi-bhāraṃ,
Pampā-vihāraṃ, hr̥dayaika-coram, Dattāvatāraṃ, municitta-cāram.

Ālīḍha-kāntam, niśśreṇikāntam, vedānta-śāntam, cinmudrayāntam,
Anāḍyanantam, makarāṃśumantam, jyotissphurantam, śikhivat-jvalantam.

English Version

**O Soul! sing, sing on Lord, the infinite, the son of Hari and Hara.
(Chorus)**

Having garland of gems, child of Kerala, raiding on tiger, the unmarried boy,
Lord of Shabari hill, Killer of Mahishi-demon, I pray the God, called as 'Shaastaa'.

Power born to the couple of Shiva and Vishnu, that side of world-sea, essence of Veda,
Climbed the row of eighteen steps, sitting there, viewing His creation for entertainment.

The only hero, beautiful like cupid, Mighty king of Yogis, removing demons from earth,
Walking on side of Pampa lake, thief of heart, incarnated Datta, moving in mind of sages.

Sitting in 'Aaliidha' style on the last step, spiritually peaceful, showing 'chit'-mode by hand,
Beginning-less and end-less, light of Capricorn zodiac, seen by 'jyoti' light, burning like fire.

O Krishna Datta! Awake, Awake...

This 'Suprabhatam' song was composed by Swami on birth day of Lord Krishna on the request of Smt. Padma Ram, who sang all the songs of Bhakti Ganga in CDs. The translation of this song is also done by Swami, today, the birthday of Lord Krishna.

**3. O Krishna Datta! awake, awake, Good morning, O Krishna Datta!
(Chorus)**

Your looks make several styles of love speak, You are personified love,
Please donate Your looks to us, which make our looks alive in this world.

Don't feel shy, black kasturi paste of breast of Rukmini is mixed with Your colour,
Lipstick of lips of Satyabhama also is invisible, mixed with red colour of Your lips.

Your yellow waiste is wrinkled, yet, will not expose embracement of You by Radha,
People will think that clothes generally get wrinkled in sleep by sliding on the bed.

Your body became red by secret meetings in dances with Gopikas at Brundavanam,
Public will think that Your body, more tender than silk bed also, might got pressed.

All Your eight wives are ready here to get Your auspicious bath completed now,
Radha also came, who alone knows the specific style of tying peacock-feather.

Several red lights, hidden in the blue clouds, are coming out just now in the sky,
Awake, so that You, our blue Krishna, also releases several lovely words on earth.

(Raaga is the word used in both cloud and Krishna. Raaga means red colour as well as love)

This early morning is mixture of day and night, concepts of Your knowledge & devotion,
O Venugopala! the deity of Your love only sings, which appears as the sweet flute song.

O ocean of spiritual knowledge! O Preacher-God Datta! O Himalaya hill of love! Krishna!
The highest scholars of philosophy, divine sages, Gopikas, stand here in climax of love.

O spiritual Lord! O Datta! authors of Upanishats, sages, who sang Your Gita verses,
 Came here now as Gopikas to get Your beautiful love, O Lord of worldly life! O Krishna!

O Shri Datta! You only came as human incarnation called as Krishna for our sake,
 O Yogiraja! If You expose Your inner energetic incarnation, world immerses in it.

Blue Yamuna River is fruitful since it jumps to merge with blue sea, O male Hero!
 So, lotus catching black bee, all souls, females, Your wives, are drops of creation.

O tender Krishna! Your limbs are very tender grown by butter, even flower garlands
 Slip on them! even sages became females to merge with You, seeing Your beauty!

You, father of cupid, by beauty also; even Shiva was trembled by Your handsomeness,
 As You open Your lotus eyes slowly, Gopikas are drenched in rain of arrows of the cupid!

O Govinda! O Gopala! O lover of Gopikas! here, cows give milk only after seeing You,
 Several pots of milk in morning look like the divided milk-sea that came here to see You!

O lotus eyed Lord! O cupid like beautiful Boss! O divine nectar of flowers of Brundavanam!
 Your smile emits rays of jasmine and moon, O blue lotus flower! O Lord of Lakshmi!

O full moon faced! O leaflet like tender lipped! O fascinating ocean of smartness!
 O blue-cloud coloured! O peacock-feather-decorated! O Venugopala Krishna Datta!

Namo Namo Brahmāstrāya

The following four songs on four weapons of Brahma, Vishnu, Shiva and Kaalabhairava were composed by Swami in the beginning time of stay at Vijayawada, sincerely followed by Shri Ajay and Shri Phani. In this period, several miracles were exhibited by Swami and some evil persons with jealousy, experts in black magic, tried to harm Swami along with His above said followers. These four weapons were frequently used by Swami just by singing these songs to destroy their black magic and the scene of destruction of the black magic by these weapons was shown to the eyes of Shri Phani in one night.

Sanskrit

4. Namo Namo Brahmāstrāya

(pallavi or chorus)

Namo Namo Brahmāstrāya,
Sāndhya dīdhiti bhāmayāya

Sarvaśoka vināśakāya
Vedamantra Prajjvalanāya,

Icchayaiva vyakta jagate,
Aprāīpa meva viśate

sarvasādhyā vibhūti mahate
Brahma tejo rāsi lasate,

Japa kamaṇḍalu toyajāya
Sarva daivata vanditāya

Brahma vākya vijṛmbhitāya
sevakāyita sarvāstrāya,

Anaghā śakti pracodakāya
Āgama vidyu dujjvalāya

Dattātreyā svarūpakāya
jñāna mahāgni jvālikāya.

English

Salutations, salutations to arrow of Lord Brahma (chorus)

Salutations, salutations to weapon of
Lord Brahma,

that destroys all grief,

Shinning with red coloured twilight,

burning by the Vedic hymns,

Creating world just by will, Piercing anything without opposition,	able to do all types of miracles, heap of radiations of Brahma,
Born from holy water of kamandalu, Saluted by all the angels,	rising in power by words of Brahma, the master of all divine weapons,
Promoted by power of Anaghaa, Sparking by Vedic lightening,	original form of God Dattatreya, the flaming fire of spiritual knowledge.

Vandanīyaṃ Viṣṇu Cakram...

Sanskrit

5. Vandanīyaṃ Viṣṇu cakram

(Pallavi or Chorus)

Vandanīyaṃ Viṣṇu cakram
Khaṇḍiāsura vṛtti vakram

Vāraṇārthaṃ cchinna nakram,
rakṣitāmara loka śakram,

Āśritāmara bhāgadheyam,
Āgamāntara mantra geyam,

Vikramojjvala maprameyam,
śrī Sudarśana nāmadheyam,

Kārtavīrya mahāvatāram,
Dhārayā hr̥ta bhūmi bhāram,

coradaṇḍana loka cāram,
vidyudujjvala valli hāram,

Mādhavāṅguli nābhi sāram,
Aṣṭasiddhi mahattva pūram,

Dattabhakta vipatti pāram,
Śatru kartana koṭi hīram.

English

Salutations to Wheel of Vishnu (Chorus)

Salutations to wheel of Vishnu, Reaping curved deeds of demons,	cutting crocodile for the sake of elephant, protecting Indra, the Lord of heaven,
The fortune of surrendering angels,	flashing with unassuming valour,

Praised by the hymns of Veda,	called as Shri Sudarshana chakra,
Incarnating as Kaartaviiryhaarjuna, Removing strain of earth by blade,	moving in world to punish thieves, garlanded by the lightening lines,
Centrally strong by finger of Madhava, Pool of eight miraculous powers,	removing danger of Datta-devotees, cutting enemies by diamond like edges.

Kāla Kāla Karāla Śūlam...

6. Sanskrit

Kāla Kāla karāla śūlam (Pallavi or chorus)

Kāla Kāla karāla śūlam, Pralayakāla bhayānakogam,	kāmitārtham kalpayennaḥ, vidyudagni vivarṣaṇāgram,
Rākṣasādharma bhasma śeṣam, Manmathākṛti dāha roṣam,	rāvaṇa stava vaktra ghoṣam, trividha karma phalāgra veṣam,
Dattasevaka śatru nāśam, Pātītāntaka jagadadhīśam,	khaṇḍitātma pratiphalāśam, dhūta bhīkara kāla pāśam,
Vidya dujvala dagni jālam, Pārtha dr̥śyam garala nīlam,	kauravāṇām maraṇa lolam, vyāsa bodhāt, vidita līlam.

English

Wild Trishula weapon of death of death (chorus)

Wild Trishula weapon of death of death, Furious, frightening in final destruction,	fulfils our desired goal immediately, raining lightening fire from the tips,
Turning demons into heaps of ash,	praised by songs of ten heads of Ravana,

Angry to burn the cupid into ash,

its tips indicate the three groups of deeds,

Killing the enemies of servants of Datta,

destroying ambition for fruit in return,

Pushing down Yama, the Lord of death,

throwing away his death-rope far off,

Emitting radiations of lightening fire,

keen in killing all the unjust kaurava devils,

Raining horrible black poison, seen by Paartha,

its power is explained by Vyaasa.

Kālabhairava Kāla Daṇḍam...

Sanskrit

7. Kālabhairava kāla daṇḍam (Pallavi or chorus)

Kālabhairava kāla daṇḍam,
Datta sevaka rakṣaṇārtham,

kampa tarjita brahmāṇḍam,
prārthayāmo baddha dīkṣam,

Dattabhakta virodhi māraṃ,
Āyudhānā meka vīraṃ,

nāma śeṣita daitya sūram,
dhvasta trijaga dahanākāram,

Loka bhāṇḍa vibheda dakṣam,
Sṛṣṭi cakra paribhramākṣam,

duṣṭa śikṣaṇa śiṣṭa pakṣam,
sarva rākṣasa jāti rūkṣam,

Veda pūruṣa pāṇi nītam,
Jīva karma vipāka pātam,

Datta deva kaṭākṣa pūtam
garvitāsura hr̥daya khātam.

English

Black cane of Kaalabhairava!

(Chorus)

Black cane of Kaalabhairava, if shaken just once, worlds vibrate forever,
We pray this weapon, keen about protection of devotees of Lord Dattatreya,

It kills enemies of devotees of Datta, even big demons lost address due to it,

The mighty ruler of all divine weapons, destroyer of ego in all the three worlds,

It breaks world-pot into tiny pieces, punishing evil, protecting good devotees,

It is the axle of the wheel of creation, very furious on the entire race of demons,

It exists in the hand of personified Veda, becoming powerful by look of God Datta,

It can stop even ripened fruit of any sin, digging the hearts of all proud demons.

Chapter 11

Shri Dattātreyaṃ Namāmyaham

August 27, 2016

Shri Anjaneya Sharma ji is a famous singer, but lost his voice due to paralysis. He visited Swami along with his wife Smt. Kameshwaramma, fell on the feet of Swami praying for voice. Swami told “Datta will give you voice now, for sometime only so that you can sing songs before Me. If you want voice permanently in this life, you will be dumb throughout life in the next birth. Now you are more than 60 yrs. This is the fruit of the sin done by you since you wounded the throat of a pigeon staying in the temple of Lord Krishna” Sharma ji thought for some time and told that he is not willing to become dumb throughout life in the next birth. Sharma ji started singing song of Tyagaraja “*Nāda tanu maniśam...*”. Swami also sang the same supporting him. Sharma ji told that he experienced support as if Lord Shiva is singing with him like sage Naarada supported Tyagaraja while singing. Swami composed and sang the following songs in the tunes of songs of Shri Dikshita on Shri Lord Dattatreya on that occasion.

Śrī Dattātreyaṃ Namāmyaham**Sanskrit**

1. **Śrī Dattātreyaṃ Namāmyaham,
Haṃsa garuḍa nandi vāham. (Pallavi or Chorus)**

Brahma Viṣṇu Śiva mūlādhāraṃ, varṣita Vedāntāmṛta dhāram,
Kunda kuśeśaya kuvalaya hāraṃ, kṣaṇakṛta jambhāsura saṃhāram,

Veda śāstra mathanāmṛta sāram, dṛśaiiva tārita ghana saṃsāram,
Saṅkalpākṛti māyā jālam, vicitra līlā vinoda kālam.

English

**Salutations to Shri Dattatreya, whose vehicles are Swan, Kite and bull.
(chorus)**

He is the source of three divine forms, He rains streams of philosophy-nectar,
With garlands of red, blue and white flowers, killed Jambha demon in minute,

Essence of divine nectar of scriptures, just by His look you cross world-sea,
All creation is His materialised will, entertained by own amazing plays!

Vedanāyaka Datta-Pāda-Māśraye

Sanskrit

2. Vedanāyaka Datta-pāda-māśraye (Pallavi or chorus)

Āśrita prāṇināṃ sadyaḥ khāditākhila khedam,
Jñāna pradānena hṛdaya medurita modam,

Nyāsa mātrenaiva nāśita nāstika vādam,
Nakha kānti kiraṇai ranādyavidyā bhedom.

English

I surrender to the foot of Datta, the leader of scripture. (Chorus)

It swallows grief of all surrendering devotees,
It pleases heart by giving spiritual knowledge,

By entry itself, the atheism loses its address,
Infinite ignorance breaks by rays of its nails.

Namo Namō Guru Dattāya, Brahama-Jñāna-Vittāya

Sanskrit

3. Namō Namō Guru Dattāya, Brahama-Jñāna-Vittāya Aphala premonmattāya, karuṇā rasa bhara cittāya (Pallavi or chorus)

Śaṅkha cakra ḍamaruka śūla kuṇḍī mālā dhāriṇe,
Manohāriṇe, tribhuvana sañcāriṇe, kumati jana saṃhāriṇe,
Sahyācala vihāriṇe, jagat kāriṇe,

Sanaka Sanandana Sanatkumāra Santsujātākhyā-
Caturāgama sārāmeyāya, tarkāmeyāya, munimanoneyāya,
Parama dhyeyāya, Sundara kāyāya, Yogināyakāya,

Jīvoddhārakāya, māyā tārakāya, dhiṣaṇā prerakāya,
Jñāna kārakāya, daitya mārakāya, vipat nivārakāya.

English

**Salutations, Salutations to preacher Datta, all His money is spiritual
knowledge,
He is mad of devotees serving without aspirations, His mind is full of
kindness.**

(chorus)

Conch, Wheel, Damaruka, Trishula, water-tumbler and garland of beads
are

Seen in His six hands, attracts our minds, wanders in three worlds, kills
devils,

Walks on 'Sahya hill' and creates all worlds,

Sanaka, Sanandana, Sanatkumara, Sanatsujata are four Vedas as dogs,
Above worldly logic, carried by minds of sages, absolutely meditated God,
Having very beautiful personality and the leader of all divine sages,

Lift of the devotees, boat in the illusion-sea, promoter of our intelligence,
Source of spiritual knowledge, killer of demons and solution of problems.

Sanskrit

Srjantaṃ śāsantaṃ saṃharantaṃ

**4. Srjantaṃ śāsantaṃ saṃharantaṃ,
Jaganti santataṃ cintaye Śrī Dattaṃ tam. (Pallavi or chorus)**

Yoga vidyā satya sārāṃ bodhayantaṃ,
Satya darśana lālasā nākarṣayantaṃ,

Mānavebhyo mānavākṛti ravatarantaṃ,
Aṣṭasiddhibhi rāstikatvaṃ sthāpayantaṃ.

English

**I always think that Shri Datta, who always
Creates, rules and dissolves all the worlds. (chorus)**

He enlightens the true essence of Yoga-knowledge,
He attracts all those, who are keen of final truth,

He comes down in human form for human beings,
He establishes theism by challenging miracles.

Guru Datta Svayambhuve...**Sanskrit**

**5. Guru Datta svayambhuve, Śrī Datta Viṣṇave,
Prabhu Datta Śambhave, Namō Vedānta Vibhave (pallavi or
chorus)**

Dhiyāṃ nalinīnām udaya bhānave,
Śritānām sāksāt kāma dhenave,

Anasūyā priya Madhya sūnave,
Veda śunakāvṛta cāru jānave.

English

**Salutation to Guru Datta-Brahma, Shri Datta-Vishnu,
Prabhu Datta-Shiva, the prince of philosophy. (chorus)**

He is the rising Sun for the intelligence-lotus flowers,
He is divine cow giving milk stream of eternal boons,

He is the middle son of mother Anasuya,
He is surrounded by four Veda-dogs at feet.

Atri Priya Putra Māśraye**Sanskrit**

6. Atri priya putra māśraye (pallavi or chorus)

Atri priya putra māśraye, Dattaṃ bhārgava praṇata caraṇam,
Jñānābharaṇam, māyā varaṇam, bhaktoddharaṇam, triguṇa karaṇam,

Nijānu cara vara–koṭitraya sura kara-sevāmoda bharam,
Ameya śama dama-samatva mati gati-vimukti kara varadam.

English

I surrender to the beloved son of Atri (chorus)

I surrender to the beloved son of Atri, Datta, Parashurama is at His feet,
His jewel is knowledge, covered by illusion, lift of devotees, player with
three qualities,

Highly pleased with service of three crores of angles, who are His own
followers,

He grants the boon of salvation, which is unassuming practical control of
self.

Atriputra! Dattadeva!...

Sanskrit

7. Atriputra! Dattadeva! (Pallavi or chorus)

Atriputra! Dattadeva! Śruti pavitra! Sat-caritra!
Keli itra! putra matra, trāhi māṃ, śata patra netra!

Ajñāna timira bheda padma mitra! Prajñāna cidanaghaa satkalatra!
Vijñāna rūḍha tattva sudhā pātra! sujñāni narārtha dhṛta naragātra!

English

O son of Atri! O God Datta! (Chorus)

O son of Atri! O God Datta! O sanctity of Veda! O good conduct!
O variety player! O lotus eyed! protect me here, Your own issue.

O sun, destroyer of ignorance-darkness! O husband of Anagha, the
spiritual knowledge!

Your conclusions come after sharp analysis, You come in human form for
wise humans.

Smarāmi taṃ sadā Dattam

Sanskrit

8. Smarāmi taṃ sadā Dattam (Pallavi or chorus)

Smarāmi taṃ sadā Dattam, Brahma Viṣṇu Śaṅkaraṃ narāvātāram,
 Śyāmāruṇa dhavala miśra kāntim, Vedānta śāntim, dhūtamāyābhrāntim,
 Bahujanma sādhanāika sādhyam, Vedārādhyam, kālatrayābādhyam,
 śrīta dharma devatā dhenum, śruti śunaka vṛta jānum, muni manaḥ kamala
 bhānum.

English

I always remember Datta (Chorus)

I always remember Datta, who is Brahma, Vishnu and Shankara, in human
 form,
 Blue-red-white coloured, peace of philosophy, beyond all the worldly
 illusions,

Attainable only by efforts of several births, worshipped by Veda, beyond
 three times,
 Followed by deity of justice as cow, by Vedas as dogs, sun of mind-lotus
 of sages.

Datta Māyāṃ Ko Nu Tarati?

Sanskrit

9. Datta māyāṃ ko nu tarati? Na cet Datta mevānu sarati. (Pallavi or chorus)

Vāsavādaya eva tatra galitāḥ, Brahamarṣayo'pi tatpāda patitāḥ,
 Nābhijānata eva taṃ naratanum, narā Veda śāstra mahāvidopi.

English

Unless one surrenders to Datta, who can cross His illusion? (chorus)

Even deities like Indra slipped in His case, even divine sages fell on His
 feet,

Even great scholars, human beings, couldn't recognize Him in human form!

Guru Rāja Rāja Rājam...

Sanskrit

10. Guru Rāja Rāja Rājam, staumi Śrī Datta Mahā Rājam (Pallavi or chorus)

Vedānta viṣaya jagatī samrājam, pāpibhyo'pi dayā sudhārṇava bhājam,

Mandāra makaranda madhura manda hāsam,
Kundāravinda kumuda bṛndāṃṃ bhāsam,

Tila kusuma samāyata manohara nāsam,
Skanda bhārgava piṅgala nāgādi dāsam.

English

I pray Shri Datta Maharaja, the king of kings of kings of preachers, (Chorus)

He is the monarch of the world of scriptures,
Ocean of kindness-nectar even to the sinners,

His smile is sweet like nectar of mandaara flowers,
He is a bunch of red, blue and white flowers,

His straight nose steals hearts like gingili flower,
Served by Skanda, Bhargava, Pingalanaaga etc.,

Guru Datta! Shri Datta! Prabhu Datta!

Sanskrit

11. Guru Datta! Śrī Datta! Prabhu Datta! Pāhi mām, Vidhi Datta! Hari Datta! Hara Datta! Rakṣa mām. (Pallavi)

Trimukhāni ṣaṭpāṇi kamalāni bibhrāṇa!
Śruti sārameyai ssmāvṛtta pada padma!

Vāṇīśa! Lakṣmīśa! Gaurīśa! Jagadīśa!
 Śaṭ śāstra divyāstra vedānta śāntikara!

Jñāna pracārārtha mavatīrṇa nara rupa!
 Veda pramāṇa pradīpa pravacanārtha!

Mandahāsānanda niṣyanda madhu bṛnda!
 Kandarpa sandoha saundarya! vandanam.

English

**Guru Datta! Shri Datta! Prabhu Datta! Protect me,
 Brahma Datta! Vishnu Datta! Shiva Datta! Save me. (chorus)**

You have three faces and six lotus like hands,
 Four Vedas as dogs surround Your lotus feet.

Lord of Vani! Lord of Lakshmi! Lord of Gauri! Lord of worlds!
 You give peace by knowledge assisted by six scriptural weapons.

You come down in human form to preach knowledge to humans,
 Your speeches are always enlightened by Veda, the head light.

Drops of divine nectar always rain from Your blissful smile,
 Salutations to You, You are more beautiful than crores of cupids.

We are not deficient at all, as long as that one Datta

**12. We are not deficient at all, as long as that one Datta is with us
 (chorus)**

As long as the grace of Shri Paada Vallabha is with us,
 Who made the washerman as the king of this country.

As long as Lord Shri Paada Vallabha-Shiva supports us,
 Who killed all the robbers in forest by His Trishula weapon.

As long as Shri Narasimha Saraswati is seeing our house,
Who made barren buffalo to give pots of milk from its breast.

As long as Shri Narasimha Saraswati is staying in our hearts,
Who multiplied a bowl of food to become enough for thousands.

As long as Shri Manikya Prabhu is goal of our devotional songs,
Who transformed His excretion to lump of gold in His childhood.

As long as Shri Akkalkot Maharaj is the life of our worships,
Who turned poisonous serpents in to gold rods for devotee.

As long as Shri Shirdi Sai Baba is walking by our side here,
Who made Yama, deity of death, run away by angry warnings.

As long as Shri Satya Sai Baba is patting our back with sweet songs,
Who did thousands of miracles in the presence of millions of public.

As long as Shri Datta Swami is pleased with our help in propagation,
Who gave unimaginable spiritual knowledge, not heard in any world.

Bhairavāya Te-kāla-Bhairavāya Te

[Following songs were composed by Swami on Kaalabhairava. The context was that once Shri Phani was attacked by dengue fever with intensive red patches all over skin. Doctors tested saying that it is in final stage. Swami sang the following songs on Kaalabhairava standing before Phani. The red patches and dengue fever disappeared spontaneously! He was tested by Doctors again, who were shocked and dumb stuck!]

Sanskrit

13. Bhairavāya te-kāla-Bhairavāya te Pradakṣiṇāni me-Deva-mūḍha bhaktasya (Pallavi or chorus)

Kāśikā purī kṣetra loka pālanam,
Piṅgalekṣaṇa sphuraṇa mātra meva te,
Bhuvana bhāṇḍaka pralaya bhasma kārako,

Garjanoddhata dhvani kaṇa stava prabho!

Aṣṭa siddhayo pyaṣṭa bhūtibhi ssaha,
Bhūta nātha! te karuṇa leśa sambhavāḥ,
Sārameyavat tvayi samarpitārthinām
Bodhayatyaho śunaka vāhanam tava.

Aruṇa vāsasaṃ bhaikṣya bhastrikā bhujam,
Sāgni pātrakaṃ pṛthula mārjanī dharam,
Śmaśru bhīkaraṃ kāla daṇḍa maṇḍitam,
Kālikā patiṃ kāla kāla māśraye.

English

**O Kalabhairava! to You only, O Kalabhairava!
My devotional rounds, I am a foolish devotee. (chorus)**

The entire administration of the pious Kashi city runs
Just by a spark appearing in Your red coloured eyes,
O Lord! a tiny trace of Your thundering sound is enough
To create final dissolution of this universe-pot in to ash!

Eight miraculous powers along with eight prosperities come
From a tiny trace of Your kindness only, O Lord of ghosts!
Provided the blessed receiver surrenders to You like dog,
You have made mighty dog as Your vehicle to preach this.

Wearing bright red waistee, bag hanging from shoulder for begging,
In one hand a big bowl of flaming fire and in the other a broomstick,
With freighting moustache in the face, with strong stick 'Kaala danda',
O husband of very powerful-Mahaa Kaali! O death of death-deity!

Kālabhairava Svāmī, kathamadhunā nāyāti?

Sanskrit

**14. Kālabhairava Svāmī, kathamadhunā nāyāti?
Kāśī pura pālaka! Pāhi, Kāmitārthaṃ mama dehi. (pallavi)**

Kālajaṭālaṅkṛta Candrakalādhara!
Kālāgnikuṇḍa phālalocana! Hara!
Kālikāhṛdaya kamalinī cara!

Kāladanḍa valaya bhrāmaṇa kara!

English

**Lord Kalabhairava is not still coming, why?
O ruler of Kashi city! grant me this desire. (chorus)**

The heap of Your black braids is decorated by curved moon,
O Hara! the eye on Your forehead is pot of red fire-poison,
You are always sustained in the heart-lotus of Mahaa Kaali,
You are rotating the stick 'Kaala danda' in various circles!

Kālabhairava Svāmī Tvameva Mama Khalu Rakṣā

Sanskrit

**15. Kālabhairava Svāmī, tvameva mama khalu rakṣā,
Kāśī pura rakṣaṇamiha karoṣi nayana spandaiḥ. (pallavi)**

Ardha candrāsinaika kare, chhinna mastakena cāpare,
Kālāñjanāmbara kālakāya cchāyābhiḥ,

Mahāśmaśāna sañcāra vihāra!
Vibhūti madhya kuṅkuma bimba phālena,

Ubhaya bhujā vivṛta kāla keśa jālena,
Nīla kusuma mālikā valaya hāreṇa,

Ākalito'pi karuṇārṇava! Tvām bhaje na kim?
Kāśī Viśvanātham Datta mahāvatāram.

English

**O Lord Kaalabhairava! You are the only saviour for me
Just by movements of eyes, You rule the pious Kashi city! (chorus)**

In Your one hand, half moon shaped knife, in other hand, cut head of
demon are seen,
Your body wearing black waistee, shines with bright black lights as flames
of black fire!

You are seen in great burial ground, with a red ball in the middle of ash on forehead,
Black hair hangs on both shoulders, garland of black flowers hangs on chest from neck,

You appeared as Lord Vishwanaatha, the deity of Kashi, Datta incarnated as Yourself,
O boundless ocean of kindness! can't I recognize You? In spite of Your external form!

Kāmaye Kālāgni Śamanam, Kāla Kālam

Sanskrit

**16. Kāmaye kālāgni śamanam, kāla kālam,
Karūṇālavālam, Śrī Kālabhairavam. (Pallavi)**

Māyā jālam, madirā lolam, munijana pālam, Mahābhīkara sūlam,
Piṅgala jaṭājūṭam, pādoddhāvita khetam, garjanojjvala visphoṭam,
prasthāna mahārbhāṭam,

Śiraścandra khaṇḍam, Phālāgni kuṇḍam, bhrāmita kāla daṇḍam,
Kampamāna jagadaṇḍam, dehoddhata jvālā caṇḍam, krodha piṇḍam,
Bhasmīkṛta bhuvana bhāṇḍam.

English

**I like the controller of fire of final destruction, the death of death,
The asylum for kindness on devotees, Shri Kalabhairava. (chorus)**

Creator of all illusions, drinking devotion, saving sages with wild Trishula weapon,
With heap of red braids, throwing planets by foot, with explosive roaring,
Giving shocks while starting itself!

With semi-moon on head, third eye burning on forehead, rotating kaaladanda stick,

Crumbling world like egg, emitting wild flames from body, personified
anger, Rudra,
Turning the world pot in to ash.

Chapter 12

September 18, 2016

Sanskrit**Śrī Dattohaṃ Guru Dattohaṃ Prabhu Dattoham****1. Śrī Dattohaṃ Guru Dattohaṃ Prabhu Dattohaṃ Śruṇu re jīva
(pallavi)**

Nānāmārgān gurūn vilokya, bhramavikaṭa dhiyaḥ śiṣya bhramarān,
Avatīrno'haṃ veṅorgānaṃ, śrutisiddhāntaṃ racayāmīha.

Goparipālo gopālo'ham, dharmo gauriya manusarātīha,
Sarve guravo pyākṛṣṭā syuḥ, iti kṛṣṇo'haṃ mūrtir dattaḥ.

Catvāro me vedāḥ śiṣyāḥ, sāma veda iha padmā khyātā,
Ṛgvedo'yam bālāḥ kṛṣṇaḥ, yaju rajayo'yam bhaima sturyaḥ.

Śaṅkaro'hamapi Rāmānuja iti, Madhvācāryaḥ triguruḥ pūrvam,
Śaṅkara Viṣṇu Brahma trimūrtiḥ, avatīrṇo'haṃ mūḍhaḥ kalahāḥ.

English

**I am Shri Datta, I am Guru Datta, I am Prabhu Datta, O soul! Realize.
(Chorus)**

On seeing several preachers with their own specific ways,
And also their follower-bees confused with false concepts,
I have come down to present the basic essence of Veda,
Which was the recent flute song of Lord Krishna sung.

I am cowherd protecting cows, hence, the deity of justice,
Always follows Me in the form of sacred cow at My back,
I am Datta at the basic level, also called as the Krishna,
Since I drag all these preachers by My sweet flute song.

(Karṣati iti Kṛṣṇaḥ – the word Krishna means He who drags)

I have initially collected four Vedas looking like dogs around Me,
 Representing unshaken faith in Me and serve Me without eye on fruit,
 This old Balakrishna is Rig Veda, Ajay is the Yajur Veda, singer-Padma,
 Stands as the Saama Veda, debating Phani is the fourth Atharvana Veda.

(Rig Veda is the first Veda and oldest representing old Balakrishna. Yajur Veda deals with karma or action of sacrifice or yajna representing Ajay, who always did hectic work and stood as embodiment of sacrifice. Saama Veda is song representing the singer Padma. Atharvana Veda or Dhanur Veda deals with the divine weapons used in wars representing Phani, who always vehemently argues with anybody criticizing Swami – this is the explanation given by Swami about His initial four devotees.)

I was that Shankara, that Ramanuja and that Madhva, all the three were
 My divine human incarnations only resulted by merge of My three energetic
 forms,
 Called as Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva, only one philosophy was given by all
 the three.

We Are That Very God Dattareya

2. We are that very God Dattareya, We came to correct preachers. (Chorus)

Without completing the total spiritual effort till the end-goal,
 On getting some petty miraculous powers granted by My grace,
 Claim themselves as human incarnations shouting “I am God”!,
 They become confused preachers confusing their followers!

Even Hanuman, the Lord of all the eight miraculous powers,
 Going to be the creator of all this entire world in coming future,
 Always stands before us with folded hands and utmost obedience,
 Saying “O Lord! I am just Your petty servant surrendered to You”!

Hereafter, Hanuman is the creator, ruler and destroyer of worlds,
 We have given Our crown to Him, no more responsibilities for Us,
 We shall enjoy hereafter in roles of human incarnations in this world,
 Of course, Our ownership of everything stands legally! Don’t forget Us!

Our crown is the power of creation, ruling and destruction of worlds,

Our jewels are these miraculous powers to be given as gifts to devotees,
 Knowledge and love for Our devotees are like Our beauty and complexion,
 That are inseparable from Us, can't be donated to anybody, Our identities.

Our thoughts are all these creations, miracles also Our thoughts only,
 All the souls are also Our thoughts, We think by Our unimaginable power,
 Even in the absence of nervous system, God's energetic form is Datta, We,
 The human incarnations result by Our merge with devoted human beings.

This is the Preacher Datta

**3. This is the Preacher Datta, unimaginable God in first energetic form,
 Our human bodies are solidified family-passions, always full of doubts!
 (Chorus)**

This Datta churned Vedas, sung Gita and several devotional songs,
 Showed miracles, preached always truth, saved His real devotees.

Push a little your cloth of illusion bound on your eyes and see truth,
 Son of Sage Atri, the main hero-actor, is in the role of this human form.

He incarnates on this earth, contacts all, attracts the hearts of all,
 Yet, He always lives in His role speaking dialogues of role only.

He will cover the eyes of even His real devotees with illusions,
 By His talent of action, He is called as '*Nata Padma Vibhushana*'!

All this world is created primarily for His entertainment only,
 All these souls, leather-dolls, act by back threads in His hands!

He shows the knowledge-light burning with the Veda-oil,
 In your way of devotion, preaching journey, which is practical sacrifice!

Chapter 13

September 27, 2016

Who is Enjoying Except You?**1. Who is enjoying except You? O preacher Guru Datta! (Chorus)**

In various human roles called as human incarnations,
Getting entertainment by entertaining Your devotees,
'Thousand heads, eyes and legs' means several humans
Taken by You as Your roles for various entertainments.

(Veda— *Sahasraśīrṣā puruṣaḥ sahasrākṣaḥ sahasrapāt...*, Gita—
Aneka bāhūdara vaktra netram...)

First, You created world just for Your entertainment,
Entertained for some time as spectator, liked to enter
This world-drama as hero-actor, hence, You are Rama,
Rama means entertained as spectator and as actor also.

You wanted to give this entertainment to devotees,
You drag them to Your state of internal detachment,
You are Krishna, meaning to drag others to your state,
Understanding Rama and Krishna reveals basic secret!

(Rama - *Ramate iti Rāmaḥ*, Krishna- *karṣati iti Kṛṣṇaḥ*)

Dattātreyam Dattātreyam, Ko Jānāti**Sanskrit****2. Dattātreyam Dattātreyam, ko jānāti Dattātreyam?****Brahmarṣirvā Devo vā syāt, Dattātreyam ko jānāti? (Chorus)**

Pūrṇavinodaṃ māyālolam, mūlasya mūla manūhyatattvam,
Sadguṇa durguṇa līlākelim, brāhmaṇottamaṃ caṇḍālañca.

Paramakaṭhoraṃ bāhyākāraṃ, karuṇāsāgara mantassāram,

Nindāstotrai ralipta mekam, krīḍayantamiha kṛtāvātāram.

Dattaṃ chhinnaṃ Dattaṃ chhinnaṃ, mūḍhā evaṃ vadanti loke
Māyā bandhā ssarve chhinnāḥ, tadīya dr̥ṣṭyā kaivalyāya.

Dharmabaddhamapi dharmātītam, jñānānandaṃ rarasvarūpam,
Karmani magnaṃ na karmabaddham, karmaphalānāṃ dātāraṃ tam.

English

Be a sage or even an angel, who knows Dattatreya? (Chorus)

Fully entertained, player with illusions, root of roots, unimaginable,
Playing like good and bad, seen as Brahmin and untouchable also.

Externally very harsh, but, internally ocean of kindness in essence,
Untouched by praise and scolding, playing here as a human being.

‘Datta cuts Datta cuts’ so say ignorant fools in this world, Yes,
He cuts all worldly bonds to bless the soul for His eternal bond.

Always establishing justice, violates justice only to test the soul,
Immersed in work, not bonded by it, giver of fruits for all works.

Climb the Hills, Climb the Hills, O Anaghaa Darling

3. Climb the hills, climb the hills, O Anaghaa darling!

**Crossing hills always in curved way like a snake,
I shall help you to climb being always by your side. (Chorus)**

You are standing on the ground, unable to climb even first hill,
Weeping for Me, hence, I came down to this earth in human form.

If you reach the seventh hill, all your worldly bonds are cut,
We both alone are leftover there, our true bond alone remains.

First hill is the bond with mother, earth, called as Mulaadhaara wheel,
Bond of womb creating your body, cross it by indirect tactful talent.

Second hill is bond with father, water, called as Manipuraa wheel,
Bond of patron growing your body, cross it by indirect tactful talent.

Water is poured down as rain from upper sky on lower earth to generate
All living beings indicating production of issues by the united parents.

Third hill is bond with life-partner, fire, called as Svaadhishthaana wheel,
Bond of legal sex as above two wheels, cross it by indirect tactful talent.

Fire is the heat that provokes the sex to generate issues to continue race,
Inevitable for any soul in this world to extend series of dramas for God.

Fourth hill is the bond with own issues, air, called as Anaahata wheel,
Issue is reflection of self, love to self, cross it by indirect tactful talent.

Veda says that air is the highest force and strongest of all the deities,
Anaahata means bond not broken by anyone so far in this entire world.

(Veda— *Vāyurvai kṣepiṣṭho devatā*)

Fifth hill is bond with false preachers, space, called as Vishuddha wheel,
Bond of ignorance from both the sides, cross it by indirect tactful talent.

Sixth hill, false human incarnations, mind, called as the Ajnaa wheel,
Bond of blind conservative tradition, cross it by indirect tactful talent.

Seventh hill, eternal bond with God, intelligence, called as Sahasraara
wheel,
Thousand concepts as petals of lotus flower, reach it by indirect tactful
talent.

Decision is straight path, but, journey is curved, Kundalini, your behaviour
Should be never straight, reach straight goal moving in curves of the snake.

Pluck up thorn by thorn, cross illusory bonds by showing illusory affections,
Anaghaa means 'not a sinner', no sin to cross the sin through sinful means.

You are also called as Madhumati, sweet minded, vigorous water-fall,
The path to the highest plane called Goloka, My grace alone leads you.

The six hills or six wheels mean these six illusory worldly bonds only,
Only Datta, king of yoga, knows essence, mad pictures for mad preachers!

All these six whirl pools in world-ocean drag and rotate you forever,
Love of these on you is only for their selfish happiness as Veda says.

(Veda— *Ātmanaḥ kāmāya sarvaṃ priyaṃ bhavati...*)

These whirl pools give you entertainment by rotation for some time,
You are never liberated from eternal rotation, you end with final end!

Fools posing as scholars treat these as real wheels and lotus flowers,
Imagining some alphabets on petals and deities as rulers of these!

A lotus flower attracts a black bee by its sweet scent and binds it,
Worldly bond also attracts ignorant soul by false love to imprison it.

Whirl pool- wheel attracts swimmer by the force of its water current,
Rotates, pleasing you for little time and then drowns you by its clutch.

All these are similes for conceptual worldly bonds, simile is unreal,
Fools assume similes as real and try to cross those and not concepts!

Yogiraja or king of preachers is Dattatreya only, surrender to Him,
Human is different from human incarnation, catch latter with full grip.

He is not available, even available can't be caught, even caught by you,
Throws you with illusory force, slips even from firm sages and angels!

***Acts like ordinary human being, if caught by you, acts like worst demon,
If your grip is firm, acts like a ghost, runs away as soon as grip loosens.***

He will surrender to you like slave for your faith and devotion in climax,
He will test your level and preach you the secret of all scriptural secrets.

***Yoga means only associating with God in human form crossing all bonds,
Worldly attractions are wheels and lotus flowers, Sahasraara is analysis.***

I have revealed the secret of all divine scriptures to you, My dearest Anagha!
Even angels and sages don't know this, how much lucky you are! Imagine.

Chapter 14

September 29, 2016

Why that unimaginable God

This is a beautiful song on human incarnation, which is stressed by Swami alone in the entire history of the development of preaching of spiritual knowledge!

**1. Why that unimaginable God, who can't be even imagined by brain?
Why that energetic incarnation, which can't be even seen by eyes?
(chorus)**

Unimaginable God through energetic incarnation only entered human form,
Reaching It to serve with total surrender and sacrifice is only called as Yoga,
Dropping off the worldly bonds without effort as natural consequence is salvation,
Yoga and salvation are natural effortless attraction and repulsion respectively.

Unimaginable God came down for you, whom you couldn't even imagine,
O fool! Don't miss this golden chance standing before you by killing time
With doubts, to repent in the end after crossing all the time, no use at all,
Blame yourself, not anyone else, catching leaves after burning the hands!

Unimaginable God created this world for entertainment, no doubt in this,
He enjoyed for some time seeing cinema produced and directed by Him,
Then, He was fascinated to enter the cinema to act in a role, all the roles
Attract Him for interest in variety, any role acted by Him becomes hero!

He enters the role and fully immersed getting Himself identified with it,
Any such role in which He is the actor is called as the human incarnation,

Who can object Him? Nobody selects Him for the role, He only selects
The role for Himself being the Director, very successful to act in any role!

His miracles are only the external ornaments, separable from Him,
 Spiritual knowledge and love for real devotees, inseparable from Him
 Like colour and beauty, philosophers identify Him by spiritual knowledge,
 Real devotees identify Him by His selfless love and sacrifice for them.

Ignorant people identify Him only by miracles like the king by His jewels,
 For them, even an actor in the role-dress of king is also the real king only,
*After death no change at all in the present state, only time and place
 change,*

Your state can change only now and only here, which continues after
 death.

Lotus is dravya or base, its colour is guna or based quality, linked,
 Unimaginable God is basis, creation is based quality, but, not linked,
 Hence, unimaginable God is beyond creation unlike lotus and colour,
 He exists before, during and after creation untouched by it as 'nirguna'.

'Saguna' means only associated with creation without any touch with it,
 But, when merges with a part of creation or medium, He becomes that,
 Untouched by rest creation, yet, identifies with a part of creation, the role,
 God Dattatreya in energy-role, God Sai Baba in human-role, both are one.

Original unimaginable is irrelevant to any soul being beyond creation,
 Since soul is part of creation, energetic incarnation is also irrelevant
 For any human being here as it is relevant to souls in upper world only,
 Only relevant here is human incarnation, which you always miss here.

Analyse the human incarnation, God Sai Baba, see, you miss nothing in
 Him,
 But, you miss Him! Unimaginable God through God Dattatreya exists in
 Him,
 If you catch Him, you caught unimaginable God and God Dattatreya
 together,
 God Dattatreya Himself means unimaginable God merged in Dattatreya
 only.

You can't see and talk with unimaginable God, He is beyond even your
 brain!

You can't see and talk with God Dattatreya also, being relevant to upper world,

You can see God Dattatreya for few minutes only at the maximum, satisfied?

You can see, and talk lifelong with God Sai Baba, internally God Dattatreya.

Electricity merges with metallic wire, it itself is electricity everywhere, Wire gives shock anywhere touched, unimaginable God is the electricity, God Dattatreya is electrified golden wire, God Sai Baba is same electrified Golden wire coated by aluminium, electricity is flowing in aluminium also.

All other souls of the creation are also aluminium wires, externally the same

Sai Babas!, but no electrified golden wire inside, in and out aluminium only,

All these human beings are non-electrified in and out aluminium wires only,

No inner gold wire in which alone electricity is flowing throughout always.

Unimaginable God in energetic body or silk shirt is God Dattatreya, Who is never naked leaving that single silk shirt to be unimaginable, Same God in silk shirt wears relevant cotton overcoat or human form, As all here are in cotton shirts only, He is God Sai Baba here, realize.

Not understanding the relevance of His cotton overcoat, you reject Him, Attacked by disease '*repulsion with common medium*' in external sense, Here, you are imaginable soul with cotton shirt and without inner silk shirt, He is unimaginable God with inner silk-outer cotton dress, differentiate Him.

After death, soul goes up in silk shirt to reject Him in relevant silk shirt there,

Since the same disease attacked here follows the soul as previous 'samskaara',

Missing Him here is missing Him there also, overcome ego and jealousy here

To recognize Him here and there and to be with Him only forever everywhere.

(Veda—*Iha cedavedīt...* means ‘if you recognize Him here, truly, He exists for you here and there. If you don’t recognize Him here, you have lost Him forever here as well as there to get the greatest loss or ‘*Mahatī vinaṣṭih*’.)

Chapter 15

O Anagha! In the very recent time itself

October 2, 2016

In this song, Lord Datta is feeling that there is no change in the mentality of humanity in spite of His continuous preaching done in recent continuous human incarnations!

**1. O Anagha! In the very recent time itself,
I came down, many a time, in human forms. (chorus)**

As Shripaadavallabha, I came and examined the situation,
Then, as Narasimha Saraswati exhibiting many miracles,
Preached both Pravrutti and Nivrutti to all the devotees,
Analysed and exposed true tradition and faith in God.

I came down as Shri Maanikyaprabhu seated on throne,
And as Shri Swami Samartha raining several miracle-drops,
Simultaneously preaching the personality of Datta and
His practical behaviour to practical service and sacrifice.

I came down as Shri Shirdi Sai Baba explaining statements
Often spoken by God to ordinary people with the real clarity,
I appeared as Shri Satya Sai Baba in Puttaparti singing the sweet
Devotional songs, preaching the elaborate spiritual knowledge.

I appear as several preachers on this earth, now as Datta Swami,
Composed the spiritual knowledge with very elaborated structure,
Sang several devotional songs expressing My love on real devotees.
Alas! The final achievement is only that My throat got totally dried!

Chapter 16

One Day, I am Datta, Next Day, I am Preacher Only

October 04, 2016

This song explains the variation of faith in God in minds of devotees as time varies.

**1. One day, I am Datta, Next day, I am preacher only,
Third day, I am a cheater, I change like this, every day,
Yes, here also, I am having My trinity for the devotees!
(Chorus)**

First day, I am Datta Swami, Next day, I am Guruji only,
Third day, I am a big thief, I change like this, every day.

I always feel that I am a sinner, No fall and insult from that,
Lowest position is always safest, No further push from there!

If I fulfil the desires, I am Hari, otherwise, I am a kiri,
Hence I incarnated as kiri, none can suppress Me further!

(Hari- God Vishnu. Kiri- Pig. The incarnation of God as pig is called as
Varaaha avataara).

If miracle is shown, I am Datta, otherwise I am only a Dutta,
Even if miracle is shown, I am Kshudra, this is human mudra!

(Datta- God. Dutta- a vacant vessel without anything in it.
Kshudra- doer of black magic. Mudra- stamp punched on Swami).

Even demon shows miracle, even actor is seen as the role itself,
I am neither demon nor actor, knowledge and love are My signs.

My demonic issues got My miracle-jewels from Me by rigid self-stabbing,
Miracles are not My identities at all, identify Me by My inseparable signs.

Chapter 17

October 06, 2016

My dear Anagha! think deep...

1. My dear Anagha! think deep, what is there, what is there?

In these petty miracles if you see world, the biggest miracle.

(Chorus)

See the Sun, very big globe of energy created by unimaginable God,
Creations of small items, tiny miracles, are nothing before such great,

This world is infinite, no beginning and no end, the greatest miracle,
These miracles are finite having beginning and end, lights before Sun.

Why these miracles, which do not deserve attention of your devotional
looks?

Only ignorant atheists deserve these to believe existence of unimaginable
God.

I have shown Brahma-Tejas, Vishnu-Chakra and Shiva-Linga
simultaneously,

These visions are only to radiate the devotion, not for you, I am your
devotee!

One must walk in the path of right spiritual knowledge, drinking devotion
Now and then for vigour, finally to reach the ultimate goal, God Dattatreya.

Chapter 18

October 08, 2016

I Stay in Sahyaa Hill...

- 1. I stay in Sahyaa hill, I am Dattatreya by name,
As preacher I reveal truth, as God I will lead you,
As per your firm faith, I preach and lead you also. (Chorus)**

*My features are spiritual knowledge, My beauty is love for real devotees,
You can catch Me by these two signs, My miracles are separable jewels.*

Even demonic issues by rigid penance snatch My jewels, claim My position,
Ignorant theists see jewels as real signs, personal use is the real secret of
them!

Atheists shall go to horrible hell, formless God shall cause lot of
inconvenience,
God with form is easy for worship, human incarnation alone gives you the
bliss.

I am always covered by great illusion, that tests souls and pushes those
away,
Only one in millions of millions of souls, catches Me rigidly and attains
goal.

A real saint sacrifices speech, actions, mind, prestige and even justice for
Me,
***Otherwise, saffron cloths, donations and praises are big golden family
bonds.***

None can preach the spiritual knowledge like Me, called as 'Yogi Raja',
Theoretical devotion without yielding practice is only cheating own self.

Chapter 19

October 10, 2016

Śrī Narasiṃha Sarasvatī Yogirājaṃ Bhaje'ham

Swami sang this song spontaneously composed by Him in praise of Shri Narasimha Sarswati, incarnation of Datta on Datta Jayanti when the one meal cooked for Swami got multiplied in to 16 meals for 16 devotees there.

Sanskrit**1. Śrī Narasiṃha Sarasvatī yogirājaṃ bhaje'ham (Chorus)**

Karṇānta kamala nayanam kanakavarṇa chhāyam,
Audumbarāthaḥ śilātalopari padmāsanāsīnam.

Nijatanudhrta kāṣāyāmbara samvṛtottamāṅgam,
Kaṇṭhamālāyita pāvana rudrākṣa hāram.

Anekalīlā mahima pradarśana sadgurumurtim,
Harihara Brahmātmaka Śrī Dattātreya pūrṇāvatāram.

English**I worship Shri Narasimha Saraswati, King of Yogis. (Chorus)**

Shinning with gold colour and lotus eyes up to ears,
Seated in lotus mode on stone under Audumbara tree.

(Lotus mode- a specific mode of seating called 'Padmaasana')

Covered by single saffron cloth, which covers head also,
Wearing garland of Rudraksha beads around neck on chest.

The real preacher exhibiting several miracles throughout life,
Complete incarnation of Dattatreya of Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva.

Where are You? O Krishna Datta!

**2) Where are You? O Krishna Datta! tell us,
You are hidden in the hearts of devotees. (Chorus)**

Those lovely smiles are on the red lips of Krishna,
We surrender to those lovely smiles, lovely smiles,
Bright sparks of knowledge are in the eyes of Datta,
We surrender here only to those sparks, those sparks.

Crores of Veenas are in the songs of Krishna,
We surrender only to those songs, those songs,
Crores of hot suns are in the speeches of Datta,
We surrender to those speeches, those speeches.

(Veena- a specific instrument of sweet music)

Peacock feather is on the head of Krishna,
We surrender to that feather, that feather,
Braids are hanging from the head of Datta,
We surrender to those braids, those braids.

Sweet flute is sounding in the hand of Krishna,
We surrender to that sweet flute, that sweet flute,
Holy Veda, the scripture, is in the hand of Datta
We surrender to that holy Veda, that holy Veda.

Salutation to Lord of Urugas, Salutation to Lord of Bhujagas

This song was composed by Swami spontaneously on the Lord of Serpents. This song applies to Lord Subrahmanya also, who in the form of Serpent married Valli, the daughter of Lord of Serpents, called Adi Shesha. This song, when sung by the female devotees in a temple on Nagapanchami festival before the abode of snake under a tree, at the end of the song, the divine serpent rose above its abode for some time and went down back! While the song was sung, a lady devotee was possessed by the serpent-deity started dancing with unimaginable twists and violent hissing. People were

terribly frightened. Swami was brought there, who moved His finger down in waves and the lady fell on the feet of Swami getting pacified!

This song is in the tune of ‘**Punnaaga varaali**’ tune like ‘**taranaana naanam, taranaana naanam**’ similar to the chorus of this song “**Uragesha Vandanam, Bhujagesha Vandanam, Phaniraja Vandanam, Naagendra Vandanam**. Uruga, Bhujaga, Phani, Naaga -all these words mean serpent only.

3. Salutation to Lord of Urugas, salutation to Lord of Bhujagas, Salutation to Lord of Phanis, salutation to Lord of Naagas.

(Chorus)

O Adi Shesha, bed of Hari! O Vaasuki, garland of Shiva!
Embodiment of pioussness! O God of Naagas! please dance.

‘Taranaana naanam, taranaana naanam’—this tune awakens you,
As you jump hissing, sin runs away, drink milk, protect devotees.

O God! You move in curves, radiating much, Your head gem shines,
Arise to save me, dance spreading head, be my asylum, O snake-king!

Always bearing earth, patiently standing, bed and garland of the God!
Your worship gives stability in yoga, save and protect me, snake-God!

Ocean of kindness! Hear my prayer, my Lord! I am multi-sinner here,
All my sins are burnt by Your hiss-flash, turn me as pious, Naaga-king!

Born as strong Balarama, God touched Your feet born as younger brother,
O Lakshmana! highest servant of Rama! Stood for 14 years without sleep!

Incarnated as Patanjali, O Lord! Yoga scripture was spoken by Your mouth,
O scholar! delivering Sanskrit grammar, ***You are Datta looking as the serpent.***

O Ramaanuja! You composed commentaries on devotion of Hari in Kali,
O beautiful preacher! Bless me, You are the poet, I am the pen in your hand.

I am Yours and You are mine, You are only the way, no other way for me,

O father Shesha! If You can't be kind, be kind enough to give me Your poison!

All the body of God Hari is on You, You are floating in milk-sea externally, Internally also, You are floating in bliss sea, as Your thousand heads vibrate.

All this creation is just Your hiss, You bear it on head and rule it always, By Your hiss-flash world ends, O king of snakes! You are Lord Datta really.

Once by jump, once by twist, once by curve, You dance beautifully, Beauties flash in Your dance, Your head gem radiates bright sparks.

O king of lower world! I can't wait more, come to save me, I believe You, If You negate me, what can I do? In rain of my tears Your abode dissolves!

Swallow milk, burn sin, O ultimate Lord! Lord of world of serpents! Remove illness, give Yoga, O bed of God Narayana! Garland of Shiva!

You are the awareness-energy, kundalini, darling of Datta, Anagha, You cross wheels by curves, defeating illusions by Your curved tricks!

You kill evils with rigid vengeance, protecting devotees with rigid force, O leader of snakes! See me once, by head light-gem, protect Your devotees.

Roll like a water wave, twist spreading head, dance like radiating lightning, Jump like Ganga stream on snow hill, like chain of pearls with twist-waves.

You are the first wave of thought of God to create world, O Shiva Linga! Dynamic oscillation! First stage of creation! Scholars only can imagine You.

As the music instrument is played on, You dance embracing Your darling, Both of You became waves in love-sea, like Shiva and Gauri in their dance.

Interlacing each other like ropes of love, both of You danced for a long time, As the head gems radiate light circles, glittering with brilliant light in space.

You are tired very much during long dances, encircle Your body, sleep now, Your sleep is not ignorance but awareness to rule all the worlds continuously.

O son of Goddess Gauri! Spear handed! Six lotus-faced! Disciple of Datta!
You move by peacock, kill Taraka, live in snow hill, anger is Your beauty!

Chapter 20

October 11, 2016

O Human Soul! O Human Soul!

Swami sang this song in the very beginning while approaching devotees inviting for divine service. Devotees enjoyed this song very much and were inspired.

1. O human soul! O human soul! (Chorus)

Why sandal paste? Why flowers? Why lights?
Why camphor? Why food-offering to a statue?

I am scent in sandal, I am colour in the flowers,
I am radiation in light, I am smell in the camphor,
I am the essence giving energy in all these foods,
Join My service to propagate spiritual knowledge.

Leave the attraction to all these miraculous powers,
Miracles are only for the ignorant-innocent children,
Reach the goal by doing My service of propagation,
Propagation is to know truth and to preach all others.

All the human souls are your brothers and sisters only,
Drowning in the ocean of illusory worldly attractions,
Forget selfishness and propagate, you are also liberated,
My service alone pleases Me, which is preaching Truth.

As you are involved in the service of propagation here,
I shall merge with you with perfect monism between us,
You will be in this monism forever if you like it so much,
You shall be born as the divine preacher again and again.

I wander on this earth in several forms in the same time itself,
None can identify Me unless My grace falls on a specific soul,
Even divine sages are misled to recognize Me without My grace,

I am the absolute unimaginable God in this human-preacher form.

I look like an ordinary human being only to mix freely with you,
Devotees selected for My service alone can identify Me in world,
As soon as the illusion-crocodile pierces its fangs, even these souls
Start doubting Me due to the diversion of their attraction from Me.

Don't worry about financial issues, the dog sitting at My feet,
Kaalabhairava, another form of Mahalakshmi, deity of wealth,
Can make you the king of world here and king of heaven there,
Her respiration of life is the service of pressing My divine feet.

There is no essence at all in the name and form of worldly items,
Essence is in good qualities and in dedication to God's attraction,
With good qualities maintain the Pravrutti while doing My service,
Where is the word 'salvation' other than serving Me without fruit?

Chapter 21

October 12, 2016

I am Brahman, Human Form of God or Swami

After the episode of Swamiji Narendra as mentioned in ‘Mahima Yamuna’, Shri C.B.K.Murthy and his wife fell on the divine feet of Swami with full surrender and total dedication promising Swami to participate in His service. Swami sang this following song spontaneously while the couple is holding the lotus feet of Swami.

**1. I am Brahman, human form of God or Swami,
I am Parabrahman, energetic form of God or Datta,
I am Paraatpara Brahman, unimaginable God or God. (Chorus)**

If you catch Me, Nothing else to be caught anywhere,
Nothing else, nothing else, nothing else, nothing else.

I am creator, ruler and destroyer of all these worlds,
Above world, beyond logic, but, below your devotion.

Who is Yama? Who is Indra? My thought-forms only,
Where are justice and injustice beyond My thinking?

I am staying in your house itself along with you only,
O mental! Why to give pains to your legs by wandering?

If I wish, in a fraction of a second, you will catch that
Brahma loka, not attained even by penance for Yugas.

Keep your sight on Me alone without any distortion,
Let your respiration sound My name only hereafter.

No deity can give boon to you straight without My order,
All deities give boons to devotees after My permission only.

The devotee realising Me in essence never sees other sides,

I am the ultimate of ultimate, No more ultimate above Me.

I came to your house, without your invitation, to liberate you,
Recognize Me, by sweeping illusion dust from your both eyes.

Sages and angels are searching Me, unable to find My identity,
I stay in your house at your back or by your side as per context.

Coming down, coming down, Datta is coming down

2. Coming down, coming down, Datta is coming down. (chorus)

Leaving sages for cowherds, leaving heritage for village,
Leaving saffron cloth for silk, leaving kamandalu for flute.

(Kamandalu- a small pot of holy water usually present in the hand of a sage).

Leaving Vedas for the love songs, leaving bead-chains for pearl-chains,
Leaving sacrifice for stealing, leaving Yoga for dance at Brundavanam.

Top most scholar leaving scriptures, coming like mischievous cowboy,
In the dress and language of ignorant villagers to uplift the ignorant souls.

To give to uneducated cowherds, eternal bliss, untouched even by sages,
Proving that firm devotion is resulting fruit of deep spiritual knowledge.

O Lord of Seven Hills!

**3. O Lord of seven hills! in heart-hills of these humans,
Devotion streams are never born, never born at all,
Even if the horn is born on the head of the rabbit
And even if the real water springs up in the mirage,
Their ultimate goal is only bottomless slough of mud! (chorus)**

Where is Radha? Where is Meera? Where is Goda? Where is Nanchaari?
Where is Shankara? Where is Ramanuja? Where is Ramakrishna
Paramahansa?

For your sake, those threw riches, life partners and issues by one leg-hit,

These are not sitting stable in your subject even just for one bloody hour!

Cinemas and useless gossips make them sit like statues for hours and hours,
Even thunder bolts falling from sky by their side are not touching their ears!

Chapter 22

October 13, 2016

O Datta boss! O Datta boss!**1. O Datta boss! O Datta boss!****I am Your DOG, O GOD Datta! (Chorus)**

I will eat the remains after Your meals,
 I will not leave You even if You beat me,
 I will bite Your opposing critic-enemies,
 I will give even my life for Your sake.

2. Appear Datta! Appear Datta! Appear Datta! to eyes,**For You Datta! for You Datta! for You Datta! I live. (Chorus)**

I can't tolerate Your separation, how many days more this dualism?
 I tore my heart for You to stay, why do You wander outside, still?

3. We think about Datta, We call only that Datta,**We worship Lord Datta, We love always Datta. (Chorus)**

We are not aspiring any boon from Him at any time for devotion,
 We are not in view of any fruit in return for our service to Him.
 Then, what is the reason for our worship and love for God Datta?
 Only reason is our attraction to His overall divine personality!

O Datta! My Datta! Shri Datta!**4. O Datta! My Datta! Shri Datta! Guru Datta! Prabhu Datta!****I am Yours and You are mine, no other go for me except You.
 (Chrous)**

You are the goal of every bond emerging from my heart,
 You know this very well, better than me, why this silence?
 Whatever may come to me, no new bond can be born here,
 I can't leave Your lotus feet, let all this world go to hell!

Shri Datta! Guru Datta! Prabhu Datta!

5. Shri Datta! Guru Datta! Prabhu Datta! My Datta! (Chorus)

Did you see Datta pearl? Did you get eternal bliss?
Did Datta-light glow in you? Did the dark-illusion go?

Did you hear name of Datta? Did you catch the feet of Datta?
Did you see vision of Datta? Did you digest Datta-knowledge?

Did you sing on Datta? Did you get Datta-emotion?
Did you aspire for Datta? Did you get Datta-excitation?

Did you reach throne of Datta? Did you bow to Lord Datta?
Did you serve here God Datta? Did you get grace of Datta?

He is the united Divine Trinity, Lord of the three Divine Mothers,
Root of thirty three crore angels, that is the revelation of Dattatreya.

He is Ganapati, Subrahmanya, Rama, Krishna, Hanuman etc.,
Essence of all energetic incarnations, incarnated as human forms.

He is Shripadavallabha, He is Shri Narasimha Saraswati,
He is Lord Manikyaprabhu, He is also Shri Swami Samartha.

He is Shri Shirdi Sai Baba, He is Shri Satya Sai Baba of Parti,
Recognize the inner God Datta, worship of medium is His worship.

All powers and all miracles existing any where belong to Datta only,
Even sages and angels miss Him, not to speak of these human beings.

He is pleased with the pure devotion devoid of any fruit in return,
He grants not only spiritual salvations, but also, material benefits!

Nothing can stand against Datta, if Datta gives it becomes eternal,
He is the final fruit of all types of penance, caught in your final birth!

Your faith must be unshaken, He may dip you in water or milk,

You shouldn't lose your grip since He is the only way, only way.

Chapter 23

October 14, 2016

Beautiful Dance of Shiva...

Once Phani started experiencing everybody and everything as Lord Shiva by the grace of Swami. Unable to do any work, Phani surrendered to Swami. Swami sang this song spontaneously and immediately Phani got relief from this divine vision so that he continued with normal life doing routine activities!

**1. Beautiful dance of Shiva,! vigorous and violent now and then.
(Chorus)**

Drums sound ‘Taka dhimi, Taka dhimi, Taka dhimi, Taka dhimi’,
Devotees play music, Lord Shiva, king of dance, starts dancing.

Both feet move very fast, limbs of body twist in many styles,
Rotating red eyes to all sides, showing modes by both palms.

In jumps, serpents rolling on ankles hiss loud again and again,
Giving the feeling of sounding tiny bells of anklets in the dance.

How can one describe the beauties of dance of Lord of snow hill?
Even the heavenly dancers, seeing it, bowed their heads with shame.

Jumps of Lord of Kaashi are so powerful, Shesha with earth shakes,
Eight divine elephants on eight sides roared by lifting their trunks up.

(Shesha, Lord of serpents, is believed to hold earth on his head).

As frightening face of Kaalabhairava with red lightning of third eye-fire,
Emits violent laughter, the living beings shaken terribly are running away.

Cries of sages like ‘Shiva! Shiva! Bhava! Bhava! Shambho! Hara! Hara!’
Touch the sky through total surrender to pacify power of dance of Shiva.

Blue throated Lord danced terribly by rotating 'damaruka' in His hand,
Crystalline stones of Kailaasa hill showed cracks by vibrating forces.

(Damaruka is a small drum like instrument seen in the hand of Shiva).

Most holy, hot-hot sacred ash, is falling here and there from body of Shiva,
Deities like Indra hiding in sides, collected it to mark their foreheads with it.

Nandi, the bull, is making loud cries, Pramadha-followers roar frequently,
Ganapati dances with tiny-tiny jumps, Kumara dances along with peacock.

Twelve Lingas in holy places are brightened, Ganga flows with floods,
The jewel-snakes also dance, the moon-curve on head is shaken nicely.

By sprinkled drops of Ganga stream, snow drops of moon are thrown up,
Double coolness is seen in both eyes raining bliss, this is one scene of dance.

In another scene, hot flames of fire of third eye radiate red flashes around,
While snake-jewels hiss fast, dance is horrible called as 'Rudra Taandava'.

As the brown braids jump, five faced God dances with roaring laughter,
Looking like the roaring lion jumping while its brown mane is shaken.

The shaken earth rolled like a ball on the thousand heads of snake-god,
Who tried his level best to balance the earth by moving his heads slightly.

Pramadhas are blowing conch shells sounding 'bham bham' touching sky,
Heavenly dancers keenly observed the dance to learn new styles and modes.

The sight of third eye flashes big sparks by which several stars fell down,
Even the Sun got irritated by those sparks, his seven horses stood neighing.

(Even the hot sun was unable to tolerate sparks! It is believed that the chariot
of the sun is carried by seven horses).

During peaceful dances of Shiva, devotees danced playing music-
instruments,

During violent dances of Rudra, some devotees were hiding behind the trees!

Even the cruelest demons were frightened by Rudra running with pitiable cries,
They fell flat on the ground praying the Lord “Hara Hara Shambho Paahi Paahi”.

(Paahi means asking for protection.)

In the smart dances the snake-anklets hissed slowly like golden tiny bells,
Sound of clashing waves of Ganga stream on the head became clap music.

Jumps up, jumps forward, bends down, stands straight, twists in curves,
The moon headed Lord danced like a divine white serpent radiating much.

Beautiful God is dancing with lightning speed like snow tiger in Himalaya,
He changed very fast the set modes of dance suitable to its terrible power.

Once Shiva gives smooth smile, once Rudra roars like a dashing thunder-bolt,
Once sweet and once hot like divine nectar and ‘haalaahala’ poison from sea.

Now, Mother Gouri entered the dance, seeing Her face, God became flooded,
Like the mighty ocean on full moon-night, danced moving His limbs more fast.

Even the Mother danced along with Father Shiva for some time equally fast,
But, got tired and sat on throne with slightly vibrating limbs and light sweat.

The dance of God Shiva continues without limits like infinite Ocean of bliss,
His beauty with jewels is intolerable, hence, accepted the snakes and skulls.

The garlands of Rudraaksha beads are murmuring with ‘gal gal’ sounds,
Vaasuki, snake-garland, also danced as rays of his head-gem also twinkle.

The king of dance, once shows vacant palms in different traditional modes,

Once rotates Damaruka and sounds it, once rotates Shuula-weapon by hands.

Sage Bharata composed scripture on dance after seeing dance of Shankara, *Only devotees on reaching climax of devotion can see this wonderful dance.*

Shiva is beautiful in mind internally and beautiful in external dance also, He is called as 'Nataraja' or monarch and very creator of dance for world.

His dances are attractive like words dancing in 'panchachaamara' meter, Krishna learnt dance from Him and danced on the head of kaaliya snake.

Chapter 24

October 15, 2016

Śivasya Liṅgam, Bhavasya Liṅgam...

On one Night of Shivaratri festival day, Swami composed some songs on Lord Shiva in Sanskrit. When ‘*Shankaraaya te*’ was composed spontaneously by Swami in Sanskrit and was sung by Him, very bright illuminous Aatma Liṅgam of God Shiva appeared in the midnight on the chest of Swami. After its appearance, Swami sang the following song in Sanskrit praising it.

Sanskrit

1. **Śivasya Liṅgam, Bhavasya Liṅgam, Harasya Liṅgam, Mamātma Liṅgam,**
Tadeva kalayet, Labheta muktim, amaradurlabhānanda rūpiṇim.
(Chorus)

Sṛṣṭipālana vilaya mūlaṃ, Śuddha taijasa madbhutāntakaṃ,	ādidevasyātma liṅgam । deva devasyā'tma liṅgam ॥1॥
Mṛkaṇḍutanaya jīvadāyakam, Mṛtyudaivata jīvitāntakaṃ,	amaraṇāthasyātma liṅgam । kālakālasasyātma liṅgam ॥2॥
Candrarekhābharaṇacūḍaṃ, Gāṅgasalila sadabhiṣiktaṃ,	pārvatīśasyātma liṅgam । garalakaṇṭhasyātma liṅgam ॥3॥
Bhasmarekhā tritayaphālaṃ, Madhyakuṅkuma dīpyamānaṃ,	nīlakaṇṭhasyātma liṅgam । vāmadevasyātma liṅgam ॥4॥
Sṛṣṭikāraṇa mādikāmaṃ, Śaktirūpaṃ sattaraṅgaṃ,	sundareśasyātma liṅgam । saṅgameśasyātma liṅgam ॥5॥
Vedaśāgara mathanadaḥṣaṃ, Khalavidāraka mamararakṣakaṃ,	kāśikeśasyātma liṅgam । kālabhairavasyātma liṅgam ॥6॥

Kāmadaiivata dahanapāvakaṃ,
Tadgajāsura kukṣidārakaṃ,

somanāthasyātma liṅgam ।
bhīmaśaṅkarasyātma liṅgam ॥7॥

Kālapāśa nirodhakodhdhatam,
Sāyaṃkāla nṛtyavilolaṃ,

mahākālasasyātma liṅgam ।
nāgeśvarasyātma liṅgam ॥8॥

Ardharātri samudbhavāṅgaṃ,
Sarvapāpa vidāhakojjvalaṃ,

śrīgirīśasyātma liṅgam ।
rāmeśvarasyātma liṅgam ॥9॥

Bhrāntimoha dhvaṃsakottamaṃ,
Trikaṇārpaṇa sevyamānaṃ,

vaidyanāthasyātma liṅgam ।
tryambakeśasyātma liṅgam ॥10॥

Kelitāṇḍavānandalolaṃ,
Kṛṣṇapūjita śaktivardhakaṃ,

kedāreśasyātma liṅgam ।
ghṛṣṇīśasyātma liṅgam ॥11॥

Pārthadatta supāśupatāstraṃ,
Vyādhadatta sulocanadvayaṃ,

parameśasyātma liṅgam ।
vyomakeśasyātma liṅgam ॥12॥

Kṣīradhārā snānadīdhiti
Sudadhikhaṇḍa srāvaramyaṃ,

paśupatiśasyātma liṅgam ।
śarvadevasyātma liṅgam ॥13॥

Goghṛtairabhi śiktasaurabhaṃ,
Sumadhubindabhi rañcitāṅgaṃ,

gokarṇeśasyātma liṅgam ।
tāṇḍaveśasyātma liṅgam ॥14॥

Śarkarākaṇa bhāsamānaṃ,
Phalarasairabhi śicyamānaṃ,

mohinīśasyātma liṅgam ।
phālacandrasyātma liṅgam ॥15॥

Mahiśavāha saṃhorogaṃ,
Nārasimha nirodhanigraṃ,

kālīśasyātma liṅgam ।
śarabheśyātma liṅgam ॥16॥

Dakṣaśīrṣa vikhaṇḍanogaṃ,
Tripurarākṣasa dahanavihāsi,

vīreśasyātma liṅgam ।
trilokeśasyātma liṅgam ॥17॥

Āñjaneya samāhṛtonnataṃ,
Gaṇeśahasya galitamurvyāṃ,

kailāsapasyātma liṅgam ।
nandivāhasyātma liṅgam ॥18॥

Śisusamāta kṣīrajaladhi, Pītahālāhala viṣānalaṃ,	skandajanakasyātma liṅgam । kālakaṅṭhasyātma liṅgam ॥19॥
Gaurītaṇḍī parīkṣayāttam, Pramathagaṇastha nāṭyasaktam,	hāṭakeśasyātma liṅgam । vṛṣabheśasyātma liṅgam ॥20॥
Nādasāgara gānamodaṃ, Caraṇalaṅghana tāṇḍanodbhavaṃ,	vedavedasyātma liṅgam । cinmayeśasyātma liṅgam ॥21॥
Svaprakāśaṃ sphaṭikavimalaṃ, Vidyudujjala rasapadārthaṃ,	tārakeśasyātma liṅgam । pāvakākṣasyātma liṅgam ॥22॥
Jñānalocana tārakākṛti, Pañcākṣarī mantrādhipati	parātparasyātma liṅgam । pañcānasyātma liṅgam ॥23॥
Pūrvagopī gamanānugataṃ, Bhaktakarṇa granthimocakaṃ,	koṭīśasyātma liṅgam । viśveśasyātma liṅgam ॥24॥
Sarvaviśvā kramaṇaśakti, Aṣṭasiddhibhi ratiśayārthaṃ,	svāyambhuvasyātma liṅgam । oṃkāreśasyātma liṅgam ॥25॥
Aṣṭadaridra vimokṣadakaṃ, Aṣṭaiśvarya vibhavadāyakaṃ,	agninetrasyātma liṅgam । hiraṇyeśasyātma liṅgam ॥26॥
Āyurārogyādi dāyakaṃ, Bhayavināśaka dhairyadāyakaṃ,	amareśasyātma liṅgam । vajreśasyātma liṅgam ॥27॥
Pāṇḍityārtha vivekaphaladaṃ, Kavitāśakti dhārāvaraḍaṃ,	nāsikeśasyātma liṅgam । kālāntakasyātma liṅgam ॥28॥
Santānavara sukhapradānaṃ, Apamṛtyuhara jīvādhāraṃ,	gaṇapatiguro rātma liṅgam । caṇḍīśasyātma liṅgam ॥29॥
Arjunaratha purogamaṃ, Śibiparīkṣā vidhisametam,	vijayeśasyātma liṅgam । kapoteśasyātma liṅgam ॥30॥
Vyāghravāha mahiṣīdamaṃ,	maṇikaṅṭhasyātma liṅgam ।

Viṣayaviṣāgni śamanatattvaṃ,	śeṣahārasyaātma liṅgam 31
Advaitamata subhāṣyavādaṃ, Maṇḍanamīśra parājayārthaṃ,	ādiśaṅkarasyātma liṅgam vyuptakeśasyātma liṅgam 32
Sarvajñākhyā pīṭhārūḍhaṃ, Dattagurunā'liṅgyamānaṃ,	śṛṅgagiriśasyātma liṅgam keralaśivasyātma liṅgam 33
Adṛśyamūhya śaktimayaṃ, Dravyāṇukaṇa madṛśyarūpaṃ,	ambareśasyātma liṅgam vāyutattvasyaātma liṅgam 34
Akṣigocara śaktitaraṅgaṃ, Dṛśyasamhati paramāṇumayaṃ,	agnibhūtasyaātma liṅgam toyamūrterātma liṅgam 35
Pāṇipāda sthānayogaṃ, Puruṣacitta caramasargaṃ,	bhūmibhāgasyātma liṅgam mānaseśasyātma liṅgam 36
Dattaśivasya hṛdayadr̥śyaṃ, Saṅkalpaśakti laharīmayaṃ,	sṛṣṭipūrvayaṃ prathamajātam anaghākṛti cātmaliṅgam 37

English

**Linga of Shiva, Linga of Bhava, Linga of Hara, My Aatma Linga,
See it alone, get salvation, the bliss not attained by even angels.
(Chorus)**

Aatma Linga of Primary God, creating, ruling and destroying world,
Aatma Linga of God of gods, wonderful power of the pure radiation.

Aatma Linga of Lord of deities, giving life to devotee, Maarkandeya,
Aatma Linga of Death of death, taking life of the deity of the death.

Aatma Linga of Husband of Paarvati, with head decorated by Moon jewel,
Aatma Linga of Poison throated Lord, bathed by water of Ganga river.

Aatma Linga of Blue throated God, with three ash marks on forehead,
Aatma Linga of Beautiful God, with central red kumkumam on ash marks.

Aatma Linga of Very smart faced, the cause of creation and His first desire,
Aatma Linga of Ruler of unity, the first wave form of created energy.

Aatma Linga of owner of Kashi, capable of churning ocean of Veda,
Aatma Linga of Kaalabhairava, that kills evils and protects good souls.

Aatma Linga of Somanaatha, the fire, burning cupid being deity of lust,
Aatma Linga of Bhimashankara, that blasts stomach of demon, Gaja.

Aatma Linga of Greatest destroyer, that stopped the thrown rope of death,
Aatma Linga of God with snake jewels, immersed in the evening dance.

Aatma Linga of Deity of Shringeri, born in the midnight of Shivaratri,
Aatma Linga of King of Raameshwara, burning all the intensive sins.

Aatma Linga of Vaidyanaatha, destroyer of deep illusory fascination,
Aatma Linga of Triyambaka, served by the mind, words and activity.

Aatma Linga of Kedaranaatha, enjoying much in vigorous dance play,
Aatma Linga of Ghrushniishvara, worshipped by Krishna for power.

Aatma Linga of Ultimate Lord, giving Paashupata weapon to Arjuna,
Aatma Linga of Sky-headed God, with two eyes donated by hunter.

Aatma Linga of Lord of souls, bathed by milk with intense white light,
Aatma Linga of God Sharva, with the white curd blocks flowing down.

Aatma Linga of God of Gokarna, bathed by good scented ghee of cow,
Aatma Linga of Violent dancer, bathed by honey drops slipping down.

Aatma Linga of Lover of Mohini, shining by poured sugar crystals,
Aatma Linga of Moon headed God, bathed with juices of all the fruits.

Aatma Linga of Lord of Kaali, killing death coming by he-buffalo,
Aatma Linga of God in Sharabha form, controlling God Narasimha.

(Sharabha- Rhinoceros, which alone can control Lion. Narasimha is God Vishnu in the form of Lion. Shiva and Vishnu are one and the same and this is a play only.)

Aatma Linga of King of heros, cutting the head of Daksha by bright sword,
Aatma Linga of Ruler of three worlds, burning Tripura demons by laughter.

Aatma Linga of Owner of Kailaasa, brought down by the Lord Hanuman,
Aatma Linga of Traveller by Nandi, slipped down from hand of Ganapati.

Aatma Linga of Father of Skanda, giving milk-ocean to the child of sage,
Aatma Linga of Black throated God, that drinks flaming haalaahala poison.

Aatma Linga of Donor of gold, coming to test true devotion of Gauri,
Aatma Linga of Bull vehicle-God, dancing with Pramatha followers.

Aatma Linga of God known by Veda, enjoying the songs of music-ocean,
Aatma Linga of Lord of awareness, with powerful jumps in violent dance.

Aatma Linga of God of stars, self-illuminated with crystal clear light,
Aatma Linga of Fire eyed Lord, with lightning sparks of mercury.

Aatma Linga of Divinity of divines, like eye ball of the knowledge-eye,
Aatma Linga of Five headed God, Deity of five lettered Vedic hymn.

(Om Namaḥ Śivāya- the five lettered sacred hymn of Lord Shiva.)

Aatma Linga of Kotiishaa hill, following cowherd lady getting down,
Aatma Linga of Lord of world, untying the ties of deeds of devotees.

(It is believed that on Kotiisha hill, Lord Shiva followed a Gopika getting down, telling her not to look back. After some time, she looked back doubting His following and Lord became the Shiva Linga-stone.)

Aatma Linga of birth-less God, pervading all over world by miraculous power,
Aatma Linga of Lord of Aum, excelled by eight types of unimaginable powers.

Aatma Linga of fire eyed God, relieving devotee from eight types of poverty,
Aatma Linga of Owner of gold, blessing devotee with the eight prosperities.

Aatma Linga of Lord of angels, granting longevity and health to own servants,

Aatma Linga of Owner of diamonds, destroying fear and granting the bravery.

Aatma Linga of Lord of Naasika, granting scholastic sharpness in preaching,
Aatma Linga of Destroyer of time, giving special talent to compose poetry.

Aatma Linga of Father of Ganapati, granting the boon of good obedient issues,

Aatma Linga of Husband of Chandi, avoiding untimely death for very long life.

Aatma Linga of Lord of Arjuna, walking before his chariot in wild form,
Aatma Linga of God of pigeons, came to test king Shibi for his sacrifice.

Aatma Linga of God Manikantha, travelling on the tiger and killing Mahishi,
Aatma Linga of Snake garlanded God, pacifying poisonous flames of desires.

Aatma Linga of Adi Shankara, propagating the philosophy of monism in Him,

Aatma Linga of shaved headed God, came to defeat theory of Manadana Mishra.

Aatma Linga of Lord of Shrungeri, climbing the highest throne of omniscience,

Aatma Linga of incarnated Kerala Shiva, being embraced by the Lord Dattatreya.

Aatma Linga of Lord of space, essence of imaginable and invisible energy,
Aatma Linga of Lord of air, as invisible form of distant atoms of the matter.

Aatma Linga of Lord of fire, as form of waves of energy in visible range,
Aatma Linga of Lord of water, as form of bonded atoms of visible matter.

Aatma Linga of Lord of earth, as solid base for living beings to walk,
Aatma Linga of Lord of mind, as nervous energy of life, final creation.

Aatma Linga of Lord Datta Shiva, born as first wave of desire to create
The creation, called as Anaghaa, visualised as this radiation in His heart.

Chapter 25

October 16, 2016

Beautiful God Shiva Comes as Sage...**1. Beautiful God Shiva comes as sage, to test the real love of Gauri.
(Chorus)**

He is looking as a smart young sage, face, Holding stick and Kamandalu in hands, fast.	with Divine radiation on His an excellent scholar walking
---	--

Wooden chappals make sounds in walk, the face, He is looking round by very bright looks, tender lips.	Divine light flashes all over a lean smile appears on His
--	--

Round red mark on ash-lines on forehead, shoulders, Singing Vedic hymns with sweet voice, dignity.	Shining red shawl on His maintaining Vedic traditional
---	---

Om Namah Shivaaya is Holy...**2. Om Namah Shivaaya is holy five lettered hymn. (Chorus)**

This gives Lordship on the five elements of the world,
This gives power to compose the most beautiful poetry.

This gives the knowledge from churned Vedic ocean,
This gives eternal peace to the mind oscillating always.

This gives the power to perform the eight types of miracles,
This leads mind-serpent to intelligence, the abode of Shiva.

This develops firm devotion on Shiva, the primary God,
This grants Yoga to join Shiva through eight step-journey.

This burns all the worldly bonds standing as hurdles in path,
This smashes all sins at once granting salvation from world.

Muñca Muñca Kṛṣṇam...

Sanskrit

3. Muñca muñca Kṛṣṇam, vañcakaṃ tamekam. (Pallavi)

Dattātreyam dayāvihīnaṃ, Kāśīsnānaṃ kāmavikāram,
Vedādhyayaṇaṃ veśyāvaśyaṃ, Brahmadyānaṃ madirāloṃam.

Gītācāryaṃ Gopījāraṃ, mohātītaṃ Radhāmohaṃ,
Dharmādhāraṃ paradadhicoraṃ, yatitatisavyaṃ rāsakrīḍaṃ.

Digaṃbarākhyāṃ pītadukūlaṃ Lakṣmīnāthaṃ bhikṣukavṛttim,
Vedāntānā mupadeṣṭāraṃ, veśyāvāṭī pathisañcāraṃ.

English

Leave leave Krishna, the only cheater. (Chorus)

Dattatreya but very unkind, takes bath in Ganga, with deeds of lust,
Scholar in Vedas, but, after prostitutes, immersed in God, yet drunk.

Preacher of Gita, illegal lover of Gopikas, untouched by lust, blind for
Radha,
Basis of justice, thief of others' curd, served by saints, secretly dancing.

Naked God, silk clothed, Lord of deity of wealth, begging for food,
Preaching truth of Vedas, wandering in the lanes of prostitutes.

Kimasti Datte Kamale...

When Shri Mahalakshmi, called as Kamala reached Kolhapur becoming furious on Lord Dattatreya or Vishnu called as Venkateshwara, sage Narada appeared before her criticizing Lord Datta in order to console her. On hearing this, she became very furious and stared at Narada. Narada disappeared since she passed his test by not accepting the criticism of Lord.

Sanskrit**4. Kimasti Datte kamale****Vimuktaśīle Vimale? (Pallavi)**

Varṣasahasraṃ maharṣiloke,
Āliṅgito'yaṃ digambarānyā,

sarasīkūle nirīkṣamāṇe,
sākṣāt dadṛṣe digambarāṅgaḥ!

Yasmin dṛṣṭe vicchidyante,
Tadekabandhāt sarvavimuktiḥ,

sarve bandhāḥ sutapatirūpāḥ,
svārtham paśya prabhutā hyevam!

Ekāntaṃ naḥ sādhakayogyam,
Nṛtyati sa hi navarāsavilāsī,

samupadiśan yo Vedāntārthaiḥ,
bṛndāvanabhuvi goṇībṛndaiḥ!

English

**O pious Kamala! What is there in Datta, a characterless fellow?
(Chorus)**

Sages waited for thousand years to see Him, on the bank of a lake,
He appeared as terrific naked ghost, embraced by naked prostitute!

If one is near to Him, all the bonds with family are cut immediately,
His bond can't tolerate other bonds, see His monarchy and selfishness!

He preaches us spiritual knowledge to be alone detached from family,
But, He dances with Gopikas in new romantic style at Brundavanam!

There are Several Red Lotus Flowers

**5. There are several red lotus flowers, but, there is only one black bee.
(Chorus)**

This Krishna-bee is very smart, very tender, but, very unstable!
It always sings on flute, snatching love-honey from the flowers.

If you run after it, it runs away, it runs after you if you refuse it!
It never stays in one flower, it changes the flower in next minute!

Always, it flies with pride since it alone is the one absolute reality!
Face, eye, hand, heart and foot are very beautiful lotus flowers only!

Diipaavali, Knowledge...

6. Diipaavali, knowledge-Diipaavali, devotion-Diipaavali Praise Krishna today, tomorrow is kaartika, praise Shiva. (Chorus)

Your heart is the clay-dish, knowledge is the cotton wick,
Devotion to God is the oil, lit it with preaching of Datta,
Which is the flame of fire, your life-light is for Him only.

Worldly bond is Naraka demon, love on Lord is Satyabhaama,
Worldly lust is amaavaasyaa, ignorance of God is deep darkness,
Devotional songs are crackers, singing those is firing the crackers.

(Amaavaasyaa is the full dark night in which moon is not seen.)

O fool! always dull-headed! Think about the inner sense everywhere,
You have become the 'pashu' on eating worldly issues, which are grass,
You have forgotten God Pashupati, your next birth is certainly pashu!

(Pashu means animal, which is the soul. Pashupati is Lord of souls)

Abhisheka means process of loving, Ganga water means the pure love,
Linga means energetic incarnation, leaf of bilva is three headed Datta,
Sacred ash means fruit of search-fire, Shiva means only Lord Dattatreya.

(Abhisheka is bathing Linga. Linga is a stone in the form of wave representing energy. Leaf of bilva is the leaf with two side leaflets.)

Soft feeling is bath with milk, spiritual debate is bath with curd,
Burning body for Lord is bath with ghee, love is bath with honey,
Message of Datta is bath with sugar, union with God is juice-bath.

Your head is hard coconut, spiritual debate is breaking it before God,
Your sweet mind is coconut-water, abhisheka means pouring it on Him,
Offering all types of fruits is sacrifice of fruits of all your works to Him.

Fascination for God is sprinkled scent, offering food is your surrender,
Burning camphor is constant analysis for truth involving intelligence,
The spiritual knowledge is the essence of the entire material worship.

Your body is only for God of Gods, your words are only for beautiful God,
Worship means the dedication of your total mind to that primary God only,
Every minute is Diipaavali, every hour is the day of holy Kartika month.

Chapter 26

December 14, 2022

Dīpāvalī-Jñānadīpāvalī, Dīpāvalī-Bhakti Dīpāvalī

दीपावली-ज्ञानदीपावली, दीपावली-भक्ति दीपावली (पल्लवी)

1. Dīpāvalī-Jñānadīpāvalī, Dīpāvalī-Bhakti Dīpāvalī (Chorus)

Nights of lights-knowledge nights of lights
Nights of lights-devotion nights of lights.

अद्यैव कृष्ण स्मरणं, श्वः प्रभृत्येव कार्तिक मासः ।
चन्द्रशेखरस्य-अभिषेकः ॥

Adyaiva Kṛṣṇa smaraṇam, Śvaḥ Prabhṛtyeva Kārtika māsaḥ ।
Candraśekharasya-abhiṣekaḥ ॥

Today is the memory of Krishna, tomorrow onwards Kaartika month ।
Bathing the moon headed God.

हृदये मृण्मय पात्रे, ज्ञानदशां निधेहि ।
भक्ति तैलेन पूरय-गुरु दत्त बोध ज्वालया ।
दीपय दीपं स्वामिने-तव जीवितमेवायं दीपः ॥

Hṛdaye Mṛṇmaya pātre, Jñānadaśāṃ Nidhehi ।
Bhakti Tailena Pūraya-Guru Datta bodha Jvālayā ।
Dīpaya Dīpaṃ Svāmine-Tava Jīvitamevāyaṃ Dīpaḥ ॥

In the heart, earthen vessel, knowledge fig is to be kept ।
Pour devotion oil, with the flame of preaching of Guru Datta ।
Light the light for God, your entire life is this light.

संसार एव नरकासुरः-स्वामि प्रेमैव सत्यभामा ।

संसाररति रमावास्या-अज्ञानमेव गाढान्धकारः ।
भक्ति गीतान्येव दाह्यानि-दाह एव भजन योगः ॥

Samsāra Eva Narakāsurah-Svāmi Premaiva Satyabhāmā ।
Samsārarati ramāvāsyā-Ajñānameva Gāḍhāndhakārah ।
Bhakti Gītānyeva Dāhyāni-Dāha Eva Bhajana Yogaḥ ॥

Worldly life is the demon Naraka, love to God is Satyabhaama ।
Worldly interest is dark night, ignorance is the deep darkness ।
Devotional songs are crackers, burning them is singing songs ॥

रे रे जीव! मूढ मानव!- अन्तरार्थ मवलोकय ।
विषय तृणं भक्षयसि-नित्यं पशु रेवासि ।
पशुपतिं विस्मरसि-जायसे च पशुजन्मा ॥

Re Re Jīva! Mūḍha mānava!- Antarārtha mavalokaya ।
Viṣaya tṛṇaṃ Bhakṣayasi-Nityaṃ Paśu revāsi ।
Paśupatiṃ Vismarasi-Jāyase Ca Paśujanmā ॥

Re Re soul! foolish human being!, understand the inner sense ।
You are eating worldly grass, always becoming the animal ।
You forgot God Pashupati; you are going to be born as animal ॥

अभिषेकः स्वामि प्रेमैव-गङ्गा जलं शुद्ध प्रणयः ।
लिङ्गमेव सगुण रूपं-त्रिदल बिल्वं त्रिमूर्ति भावः ।
ब्रह्मज्ञानं विभूतिः-विश्वेश्वर एव गुरु दत्तः ॥

Abhiṣekaḥ Svāmi Premaiva-Gaṅgā jalaṃ Śuddha praṇayaḥ ।
Liṅgameva Saguṇa rūpaṃ-Tridala bilvaṃ Trimūrti bhāvaḥ ।
Brahmajñānaṃ Vibhūtiḥ-Viśveśvara Eva Guru Dattaḥ ॥

Bathing God Shiva is divine love, Water of Ganga is the purest love ।
Shiva Lingam is qualified form, Three bilva leaflets are three divine forms ।

Knowledge of God is sacred ash, God Shiva is God Guru Datta only ॥

सात्त्विकभावः क्षीराभिषेकः, सत्सङ्ग एव दध्यभिषेकः ।

तनुतापो घृताभिषेकः-प्रेमैव मधूना मभिषेकः ।

स्वामि वाच एव शर्कराभिषेकः ॥

Sāttvikabhāvaḥ Kṣīrābhiṣekaḥ, Satsaṅga Eva Eadhyabhiṣekaḥ ।

Tanutāpo Ghṛtābhiṣekaḥ-Premaiva Madhūnā mabhiṣekaḥ ।

Svāmi Vāca Eva Śarkarābhiṣekaḥ ॥

Soft feeling is milk bath, spiritual debate is curd bath ।

Penance of body is ghee bath, divine love is honey bath ।

Words of God are sugar bath ॥

नारिकेलफलं तव शीर्ष-तस्य भेदो वेदान्त चर्चा ।

तन्मधु सलिलं ते प्रियभावः-अर्पणमेव तस्याभिषेकः ।

द्रव्य यज्ञे सारांश एव-ज्ञानयज्ञ इति जानीहि ॥

Nārikelaphalaṃ Tava Śīrṣaṃ-Tasya Bhedo Vedānta Carcā ।

Tanmadhu salilaṃ Te Priyabhāvaḥ-Arpaṇameva Tasyābhiṣekaḥ ।

Dravya yajñe Sārāṃśa Eva-Jñānayajña Iti Jānīhi ॥

Your head is coconut, breaking it is spiritual discussion ।

Its sweet water is your love feeling, surrender is God's bath ।

Know, the essence of material sacrifice is knowledge sacrifice ॥

नानाफल रसाभिषेकः-सर्वकर्मफल सङ्ग त्यागः ।

कर्पूर नीराजन मेव-स्वामिने तव मनो दानम् ।

शिव रतिरेव सौरभ गन्धः-नैवेद्यमेव तव आत्मार्पणम् ॥

Nānāphala rasābhiṣekaḥ-Sarvakarmaphala Saṅga tyāgaḥ ।

Karpūra nīrājana meva-Svāmine Tava Mano dānam ।

Śiva ratireva Saurabha Gandhaḥ-Naivedyameva Tava Ātmārpaṇam ॥

Bath with juice of all fruits is-leaving aspiration for fruit in worship ।
 Moving camphor light around is-surrendering your mind to God ।
 Fascination to Shiva is scented smoke, offering fruit is self surrender ॥

देवदेवाय तव देहः-वाम देवाय तव वाचः ।
 आदि देवाय तवान्तरङ्गः-अर्पणमेव शिवाराधनम् ।
 एकैक क्षणः कार्तिकमासः-आनन्द एव अमृताभिषेकः ॥

Devadevāya Tava Dehaḥ-Vāma devāya Tava Vācaḥ ।
 Ādi devāya Tavāntaraṅgaḥ-Arpaṇameva Śivārādhanam ।
 Ekaika kṣaṇaḥ Kārtikamāsaḥ-Ānanda Eva Amṛtābhiṣekaḥ ॥

Your body is for God of Gods, your words are for the beautiful God ।
 Your mind is for the original God, surrender is worship of God Shiva ।
 Every minute is Kartika month, divine bliss is bath with divine nectar ॥



Shri Datta Swami
(Dr. Jannabhatla Venugopala Krishna Murthy)