அலைந்த குறிப்பிட்டு கூறும் வரலாறு

மற்றும் தன்னின் உதவியுடன் வடிவமைக்கப்பட்டது
அதற்கு தவறான தோற்றமானது விளைவுகளைக் காட்டுகிறது

குறிப்பிட்டு கூறும் வரலாறு

காலத்திலும் மக்கள் கண்டுபிடித்த சூழ்நிலை
தொடர்ந்து காட்சிகள் காண்ந்த விளைவான காலத்தில்

அலைந்த குறிப்பிட்டு கூறும் வரலாறு

அலைந்த குறிப்பிட்டு கூறும் வரலாறு

வரலாறாக விளையாடப்பட்டது

அலைந்த குறிப்பிட்டு கூறும் வரலாறு

அலைந்த குறிப்பிட்டு கூறும் வரலாறு

அலைந்த குறிப்பிட்டு கூறும் வரலாறு.
Sriman Narayana, the creator of the universe, is the source of all life in it. He is free of all kinds of impurities and is the personification of satva guna. He has come down from Sri Vaikunta in His archavatara to Thiruvenkatam where He is resplendent in His standing posture and then to Srirangam where He reclines and captivates His bhaktas. He is an ocean of mercy and showers love on all His bhaktas without expecting anything in return and He ignores all their faults. He grants ultimate bliss to all of us. His holy lotus feet came of their own accord to fill my eyes. He accepted me as a devotee and filled my heart with devotion for bhagavatas.

Uvandha ullattanaai ulagam alandandamura
Nivandha neen mudiyan andru naerndha nichachararai
Kavarndha venkanai kaakutthan kadiyaaar pozhil arangatthammaan
Sivandha aadaiyin mael sendradhaamena chindhanaiyae
In His Trivikrama avatara, the Lord assumed a gigantic form, with great joy His crown reaching into the skies and spanned the three worlds in two steps. In His Ramavatara, He destroyed the evil demons with His piercing arrows and protected all His devotees. The paramatma who performed these mind boggling feats, reclines among the green groves of Srirangam and my thought glides towards the grand red coloured vastra that adorns His form.

Mandhi pai vada venkata maa malai vaanavarkal
Sandhi seyya nindraan arangattharavin anaiyaan
Andhipo\'l niratthaadaiyum athan maelayanaip padaittha tho\`rezhil
Undhi melathandro` adiyaen ulletthinnuyire`.

All the devatas come every day during the sandhya kala to worship Him at Thiruvenkatam which is the abode of frolicking monkeys. But my soul is attracted towards His grace as He reclines in Srirangam on His Adisesha and is enjoying the beauty of His red vastra and His lotus navel, which is the origin of Brahma who is the creator of the universe.

Chatura maa madhil soozh ilangaik kiraivan thalaippatthu
Udhiravo\`tti O\`rvenkanai uyitthavan O\`dhavannan
Madhura maavandu paada maamayilaadarangathammaan thiruvayitr
Udharabandham ennulatthul nindrulaakindrathe`

My thoughts dwell on the valour and prowess of the Lord who as Sri Rama brought the ten headed Ravana, the king of Lanka, down with His arrows and who reclines in Srirangam where the bees sing His glory and peacocks dance to their tune. His form has the soothing dark hued colour of the mighty ocean and my eyes rest on the charming hip-belt He is wearing around His middle.

Bhaaramaaya pazha vinai patrarutthu ennaitthan
Vaaramakki vaitthaan vaitthanthandri ennul pukundhaan
Go`ramaatavam seythanan kolariyaen arangathammaan thiru
Vaaramaarbhathandro` adiyaenai` atkondathe`

Sri Ranganatha destroyed all my evil karmas and made my heart pore. Of His own accord, He filled it with everlasting love for Him. He has found a permanent place for Himself within my heart. This great fortune of mine must surely be the fruit of
great penance that I must have performed in my earlier births. I have been enslaved by the beauty of His vast chest which is adorned by Sri Mahalakshmi who resides permanently there and by the strings of lustrous pearls which form a garland on it.

Tunda venpiraiyan tuyar theerthavan anjiraiya
Vandu vaazh pozhil soozh aranganagar maeyavappan
Andaranda bakirandaththu oruma-nilamezhumaalvarai mutrum
Undamkandam kandeer adiyaenai uyyakkondathe` 6..

The Lord felt sorry for Siva, who went around with a skull as a begging bowl due to the curse of Brahma, and delivered him from his curse. He rests at Srirangam which attracts great mahatmas who are well endowed with wisdom and lead exemplary lives. During the mahapralayam, He rests as a small child and swallows the entire creation with all its life, land and mountains. My heart goes out to the charm of His neck which performs this mighty deed.

Kaiyinaar suri sankanalaazhiyar neelvarai po`l
Meyyinaar tulabaviraiyaar kamazh neen mudi yem
Iyanaar aniyaranganaar aravinanai misaimaeya maayanaar
Seyyavaai Iyo` ennaicchindhaik kavarndhadhuve` 7.

Sri Ranganatha reclines like a huge mountain. His crown is adorned with tulasi leaves and His arms bear the cool conch and fiery sudarsana chakra. Valuable gems shine and sparkle when they are set in gold. Like wise, the Lord's beauty is enhanced when He reclines on His Adisesha. My heart is captivated by the bewitching smile that plays around His red lips.

Pariyanaaki vandha avunan udal keenda amarark
Kariya vaadhippiraan arantagehamalan mukatthu
Kariyavaakippudai parandhu milirndhu sevvariyo`di neendavap
Periyavaayak kankal ennaip paedhamai seythanave` 8.

In His Nrisimhavatara, the Lord came to the rescue of Prahlada and tore Hiranyakasipu's body into pieces. He rushed to the aid of Prahlada who stood at His feet enjoying the grandeur of His form. But Brahma, Siva and other devatas could not enjoy this rare swarupa of the Lord. Now He reclines as Sri
Ranganatha to make Himself easily available to all of us. His huge, dark, beautiful eyes drive me mad and I am lost to the external world when I look into them.

Aalamaamaratthinilaimael oru balakanaai  
Jnalamaezhum undaan arangatthravin anaiyaan  
Ko`lamaamaniyaaramum mutthu taamamum mudivillatthorezhil  
Neelamaeni Iyo Niraikondadhu ennenchinaiyae  

My heart is filled with the grace of Sri Ranganatha’s dark blue form, decorated by valuable gems and cool lustrous pearls. Looking at His reclining form, my heart is reminded of how He reclines as "Vatapatra Sayee", the small child, who swallows these seven worlds and protects it during the maha pralayam.

Kondal vannanaik ko`valanaai vennai  
Unda vaayan ennullam kavarndhaanai  
Andarko`n aniyarangan ennamudhinaik  
Kanda kankal matrondrinaik kaanaave`.  

The Lord, who as Krishna stole butter from the gopikas, has stolen my heart as Sri Ranganatha. Seeing Him has been like drinking nectar to my eyes. One who gets to drink amrita, has no desire for anything else later. My eyes, having seen Sri Ranganatha for the first time, have no desire left to see anything else.

Sri Thiruppaanaazhwar Thiruvadikale saranam.

(Translation taken from the book "Amalanadipiran – A commentary by Smt.Radha Muralidhar, Published by Sri Ramanuja Mission, Mumbai)