

śrī mahāgaṇeśapañcaratna stotram

mudā-karātta-mōdakam sadā vimukti-sādhakam
kalā-dharāvatamsakam vilāsi-lōka-rakṣakam |
anāyakaika-nāyakam vināśitēbha-daityakam
natāśubhāśu-nāśakam namāmi tam vināyakam ||

natētarāti-bhikaram navōditārka-bhāsvaram
namatsurāri-nirjaram natādhikāpad-uddharam. |
surēśvaram nidhiśvaram gajēśvaram gaṇēśvaram
maheśvaram tamāśrayē parātparam nirantaram ||

samasta-lōka-śaṅkaram nirasta-daitya- kuñjaram
darētarōdaram varam varēbha-vaktram + akṣaram |
kṛpā-karam kṣamā-karam mudā-karam yaśaskaram
manaskaram namaskṛtām namaskarōmi bhāsvaram ||

akiñcanārti-mārjanam cirantanōkti-bhājanam
purāri-pūrva-nandanam surāri-garva- carvanam |
prapañca-nāśa-bhiṣanam dhananjayādi- bhūṣaṇam
kapōla-dāna-vāraṇam bhajē purāṇa-vāraṇam ||

nitānta-kānta-danta-kāntim + antakāntakātmajam
acintya-rūpamantahinam + antarāya-krntanam |
hrdantare nirantaram vasantamēva yōginām
tamēkadantamēva tam vicintayāmi santatam ||

mahā-gaṇēśa-pañcaratnam + ādarēṇa yōsnvham
pragāyati prabhātakē hrđi smaran gaṇēśvaram |
arōgitām + adōṣatām susāhitim suputratām
samāhitāyur-aṣṭabhūtim + abhyupaiti sōscirāt ||

iti śrī mahā-gaṇēśa-pañca-ratna-stotram samāptam ||

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Translation

I bow to Gaṇeśa, the remover of obstacles, who joyfully holds a sweet in his hands, Always assisting with liberation. Holding the ornament of a sixteenth of the moon. He playfully protects the world. Without a master, he is the one ruler, by whom the demons of his devotees are destroyed, Quickly removing the inauspicious ways of those who bow to him.

To others who do not bow to him, he takes a terrifying form. For those bowing to him, he is shining like the newly arisen sun, destroying the enemies of the gods, rescuing from great misfortune those who bow to him. God of the gods, god of treasure, God with an elephant head, god of the groups. The great god, I continually seek refuge in he, who is superior to the best.

The creator of auspiciousness in all the worlds, Pre-eminent in removing the demons, whose big belly is for granting blessings, Who has a beautiful elephant face and is imperishable, The creator of compassion, patience, joy, fame, and intelligence, for those who bow to him. I bow to that shining Gaṇeśa.

Wiping away the pains of those who are destitute, He is a vessel for the speech of the ancients. The first son of Lord Śiva, the destroyer of the three cities, who chews down the arrogance of the enemies of the gods. Who has the formidable power to destroy the visible world, who wears the ornaments of the elements, fire and so forth. With the fluid of grace flowing from his cheeks, I honour the ancient elephant-headed god.

Who has the beauty of very bright tusks, The son of Śiva, the destroyer of Yama, whose form is inconceivable and limitless, cutting away the obstacles. Who is forever dwelling in the interior of the heart of yogīs, I continually reflect on him, that one-tusked god, alone.

Those who respectfully recite these five jewels to the great Gaṇeśa, Every day in the morning, remembering Lord Gaṇeśa in their heart, Will be without diseases and without faults, Have good partnerships and good children. One will soon attain a complete life, with the eight powers.