Lakshmi Purana

by

Balaram Das

translated by J.P. Das

This is an abridged and free translation of the Oriya Lakshmi Purana Suanga (also called Manabasa—installation of the mana or grain measure). Written by Balaram Das (fifteenth - sixteenth century), the poem is recited even today during observance of the Lakshmi Puja or Manabasa vrat. This vrat is celebrated on all Thursdays of the month of Margashira (December-January).

Houses are cleaned a day before the puja and in the villages they are plastered with cowdung. Floors and walls are decorated with designs made out of rice paste and doorways with strings of green mango leaves and bunches of ripe(yellow) paddy stalks. The puja is performed early in the morning, preferably before sunrise and a reading of the Lakshmi Purana is part of the ritual. Though the puja is performed by women, the Purana is usually recited aloud by a man or a young boy of the house. This story became the theme of a very popular Oriya film made in the ’50s. It has a long tradition of being enacted as an intensely entertaining and popular folk play.

The Lakshmi Purana has been translated into English for Manushi by well known Oriya writer, Jagannath Prasad Das. Among several contradictions inherent in this text, is that no outsider, not even a married daughter, is to partake in the ceremony or accept the prasad, even though Lakshmi herself demands of Jagannath that Brahmins and chandals should accept food from one another’s hands. However, Lakshmi’s manner of revolt provides us with fascinating insights into the manner in which women sabotage the ideology of servitude, even while paying lip service to it. Lakshmi enjoins women to consider worship of husbands as the highest vrat, even while she herself launches a fierce revolt against her own husband’s tyranny towards her and his refusal to consider certain castes as equal to others. She returns to the house only after she is able to make her husband accept her own more humane and egalitarian value system as well as her own autonomy. —Ed

Salutations to thee, mother Kamala, daughter of the ocean.
Salutations to thee, Lakshmi, Vishnu’s consort Salutations to Kamala, the benevolent, who looks after all beings, inert and living. He who listens to your life story with attention or remembers you with devotion is delivered of his poverty.
Here I narrate your story.

One day, sages Narada and Parashara, in the course of their travel, entered a village. It was Thursday in the month of Margashira and the village folk were celebrating the holy occasion, worshipping Lakshmi.

Narada asked Parashara, ‘What is this ritual? What is this vrat that Brahmin and Chandala alike are celebrating? Who are they worshipping and what are the rituals?’

Parashara said, “This is the worship of Lakshmi on the Dhanamanika Thursday. Margashira is the supreme among the months of the year and Thursday in this month is Lakshmi’s favourite day. Of the Thursdays, the first Thursday is specially important. If that day happens to be the tenth day of the bright fortnight, Sudasha vrat is performed on that day.”

Narada said, “Do tell me who has gained by observing the vrat and who has suffered ignoring Lakshmi.”

Parashara then narrated this story: One day Lakshmi told Jagannath (Vishnu) with folded hands, “Lord, it is my vrat day today and if you permit, I would go round the city.” Jagannath having agreed, Lakshmi bedecked herself in fine clothes and ornaments and jewellery, took the form of an old Brahmin woman and went to the house of a trader. There she asked the lady of the house, “How is it that you have not decorated the house for Mahalakshmi vrat?” The woman said, “Do tell me how and for whom the vrat is to be performed.”

Lakshmi told her: “Wash the floor with cowdung and decorate it with rice flour. On a low table, spread some newly harvested paddy grains of white colour. Fill a mana (grain-measure) with such grains and place it on the table. Wash three betel nuts in turmeric water and place them on the mana. Decorate the place with vegetables, flowers and coloured cloth. Then invoke Mahalakshmi with lamp and incense and make three offerings of meals. Prepare special fortnight on Thursday, a woman should not wash the mouth after meals, face south or west while eating, tie and dress hair in the evening, eat in a dark room, apply oil on the body after bath, be angry with or disobey the husband. Lakshmi does not leave the house of the woman who treats her husband as god, is of clean habits and shares her husband’s happiness and sorrow. Lakshmi shuns the house of the woman who is adulterous, lazy, dirty, quarrelsome and disrespectful to the husband. The married woman has no future without her husband. If she does vain vrats leaving aside service to her husband, she is destined to be reborn as a child widow.”

So saying, Lakshmi asked the trader’s wife to prepare for the vrat and went on to visit other houses. In the course of her visits, she entered the street where low caste chandalas lived and entered the house of a chandala woman Shriya on the outskirts of the town. Shriya, a devotee of Vishnu, had woken up early in the morning and had made preparations for worship with flowers and offerings. She was now praying to Lakshmi to accept her devotions. Lakshmi could not resist the lotus flowers and stepped on them. Thus appearing before the chandala woman she asked her to seek a boon from her. The chandala woman said, “Give me a hundred thousand cows, wealth befitting Kuvera, a son in my lap, ornaments for my arms, and immortality.”

Lakshmi said, “All these will be gifted to you, except immortality.”

At this time, Jagannath and his elder brother Balaram were hunting in pancakes and sweets and eat that prasad after prayer. Many things are taboo for women during this period: giving Mahalakshmi’s prasad to outsiders even to a married daughter, beating the children, not cleaning the cooking vessels till all the black is gone, spreading the bed crooked, disobeying the in-laws, sleeping naked, applying oil, and so on. If it happens to be the last day of the dark
the forest. Balaram called Jagannath and said, “Look at your wife’s conduct. She is now in a chandala’s house. She goes to the huts of low-caste hadis and panas and comes back to the temple without even taking a bath. This she does everyday. She is supposed to care for the poor and so the chandala woman worships her. Well, if you are so fond of your wife, go and build her a palace in the chandala street. Listen to me and drive her out. It ill behoves you to have such a wife.”

Jagannath said, “If we throw her out, we cannot get a wife like Lakshmi again. What we can do is to get her back into caste by paying a fine of five lakh rupees to the inhabitants of heaven. If she repeats this, we will throw her out of the temple. We may excuse her this once.” Balaram said, “If your Lakshmi stays, I do not stay. A wife is like a pair of sandals. If you have your brother, you can have ten million wives. If you still feel for your wife, go and build a palace in the chandala street; don’t come back to my great temple.” Jagannath could take no more of this and they came to the main gate of the temple.

In the meantime, Lakshmi gave Shriya all she desired, a mansion of sandalwood, plenty of gold, and five sons. After this she returned to the temple to find the brothers sitting on the doorway. When she wanted to enter, Jagannath said, “We have nothing to do with you who have been to the chandala street. If it were only me, I would have excused you your transgression, but brother has seen this and has reprimanded me enough. You are the worst of sinners. You move about like a mad woman. You cannot live in my house.” Lakshmi said, “Throw me out after giving me a divorce.” Jagannath said, “In our caste, there is no system of divorce.” Lakshmi said, “You got me out of the churning of the ocean and you had promised my father Varuna that you would excuse ten transgressions of mine. I have only committed one and that you do not tolerate.” Jagannath said angrily, “Your father is just so much salt and he is roaring all the time. We had to build a wall around the temple to escape the noise.”

Lakshmi said, “You want to throw me out since I stayed a while in the house of an untouchable. You talk of caste and since you are gods, everything is excused. What about your own caste? You lived in a cowherd’s house. You ate in Nima’s house; you ate leftover fruits from Jara. Both you brothers are therefore low caste, no less. If the wife commits a mistake, the husband must bear it. For one transgression, the master does not remove his servant.”

Jagannath said, “I cannot disobey my brother. I will give you a daily ration for the time being and maybe bring you back later after persuading brother.” Lakshmi said, “I do not want a daily ration. I will leave like a helpless orphan. I will go to my father’s house. Take away your ornaments and do not accuse me later.” So saying Lakshmi took off all her ornaments and gave them to her husband. He said, “When a man sends away his wife, he gives her clothes and food for six months. Take these ornaments, sell them and buy yourself clothes and food.” Lakshmi said, “When you get another wife, give her these ornaments. I leave like a lowly orphan. But I put a curse on you. As true as the movement of sun and moon, you will have nothing to eat. For twelve years, you will be
destitute and will get no food, water or clothes. When I, a *chandala* woman serve you food, then only you will get to eat.”

Lakshmi then left the temple and calling Vishwakarma asked him to build her a small hut. Vishwakarma built a palace with walls of gold and columns of coral and this pleased Lakshmi. She then summoned the eight Vetalas and asked them to ransack the kitchen and pantry in the temple and bring everything to her. When the Vetalas said they were afraid of Jagannath catching them in the act, Lakshmi asked Nidradevi to make the two brothers sleep till the next day. The Vetalas now brought everything to Lakshmi who found that they had not brought back the golden bejewelled beds on which the brothers slept. The Vetalas went back and brought these after throwing the two brothers on ordinary string beds, as also the costly garments of the brothers. Lakshmi then called Saraswati and asked her to go to every house and ask the householders not to give food and water to Jagannath.

When the brothers woke up, they found the place deserted and everything gone. Jagannath said, “This is what happens when Lakshmi leaves.” Balaram said, “Don’t say such things about a mere wife. If a wife is lost, does it mean that the husband has to go hungry?” They then went to the kitchen and the pantry, but there was nothing inside. They went to the Indradyumna tank, but there was not a drop of water in it. Having spent the day without food and water, they decided to go out begging. Wearing torn clothes, sacred thread on the shoulder and broken umbrella in hand, the brothers now looking like Brahmin beggars, went round asking for water to drink. Wherever they went, they were taken to be thieves and driven out. At one
place when a Brahmin woman wanted to serve them rice, the utensil containing rice simply vanished. At another place, they were served some parched rice, but Lakshmi who knows everything, asked the wind-god to blow it away. The brothers then thought of entering the pond and eating lotus roots, but as soon as they entered the pond the water became mud.

The brothers then went to the sea shore the abode of Lakshmi’s father. There at the portals of the palace they recited the *vedas* and when the maid servants came out, they asked for food. The maids reported this to Lakshmi, who asked them to go to the Brahmans and tell them that they could not possibly eat food prepared by a *chandala* woman. When told this, Balarama said, “Give us utensils and provisions; we will do our own cooking.” Lakshmi sent them utensils and rice and vegetables but also urged Agni not to provide any heat to the firewood when the brothers cooked.

Thus frustrated, the brothers agreed to eat in Lakshmi’s house even if it meant losing caste. Lakshmi then cooked a great meal for them and the maids served it to the brothers who ate to their hearts’ content after prolonged starvation.

When the brothers were resting outside the palace after the hearty meals, Lakshmi sent the maids to ask them if they were married. Jagannath said, ‘I sent away a wife like Lakshmi; hence our misfortune.” The maids said, “How can a man become poor if he forsakes his wife?” Jagannath said, “There are wives who bring wealth; there are also wives who bring death in the family.”

Balaram now asked Jagannath to go and hold Lakshmi’s hand and tell her that it was all his, Balaram’s, fault. Lakshmi could live wherever she wanted and he would never again try to forbid her. Jagannath went inside and as soon as Lakshmi saw him, she was all smiles. She then washed his feet and from the water thus sanctified she sipped a little and a little she sprinkled on her head. She worshipped his lotus feet with flowers. then she said to him, “You drove me out as a *chandala* woman, but ate in the very same woman’s house. Both of you have thus lost caste. Shame on your greatness; shame on your vows. Shame on your brother and your promise. Now what do you want?”

Jagannath said, “We have suffered a lot because of you. The world now knows us as beggars.

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### Some “Modernist” Interpretations of Lakshmi Purana

“There are many morals to be drawn from this (festival)...Bad days come if one is not clean, pure and just - this is the message of the learned Lakshmi Devi. Life goes waste if one does not keep humanism in his heart like the god in his temple. **It is the woman’s religion to protect the sanctity and purity of her house. As mother, sister and wife she is a source of respect, affection and love for men.**”

(Emphasis added)

_Shailbala Mohanty_

“Lakshmi Purana propogates the high ideals of Jagannath culture to the world torn apart with casteism and colour bar. In this vrat, there is no caste distinction...From another point of view, (it preaches that) devotion to duty and hardwork brings to one’s life glory, honour and walth.”

_Premlata Dash_

*From Odishara Parba Parbani* ed. Prof. Pathani Patnaik and others, Cuttack, 1983
Ritual Remains, Message Forgotten

The equality of Brahmins and untouchables, at least to worship and earn religious merit, forms the core of the text. The text enjoins that there shall be no taboo in the matter of food and Brahmins and untouchables may share the same prasad. This injunction comes from Lakshmi who has been able to lay it down after a revolt against her husband and his brother.

In the recital of the text, however, this central point is lost on the devotees, as it is lost on commentators, both men and women, who have written about the text and have sought to find a moral to the story. Lakshmi can leave her abode and put a curse on her husband and return home on her own terms; it is fine for the goddess, but not for mere mortals. The women observing the vrat strictly follow the rituals prescribed in the text, which for them is more a manual of worshipping the goddess of wealth than a testament of a cause.

What happens today in the Jagannath temple in Puri, the abode of Lakshmi and her consort and the locale of the Purana, is revealing. The god of the Puri temple is of tribal origin and a group of temple functionaries, called daitas (who are thought to be descendants of the original tribal worshippers) are allowed to perform rituals inside the temple. However, untouchables are not welcome in the temple inspite of the anti-untouchability legislation. The Muktimandap Pandit Sabha, the Brahmin assembly of the temple, which is the highest council in matters of caste and religion, still holds that untouchables should not gain entry into the temple. It is, however, another matter that Brahmins do not mind sitting down with non-Brahmins to eat mahaprasad from the Puri temple, which they would not do in case of other food.

J.P. Das

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By Balarama Das

(Original Odia verse, in English script)

Namaste namaste maa go saagara dulani
Namaste namaste Lakshmi Bishnunka gharani
Namaste Kamalaa maa go ati dayaabati
Sthaabara jangama keeta aadi palu neeti
Tora dayaa bale maa go daridra janara
Huai achala bitta jinai Kubera
Tora drohi jane maa go anna na milai
Jete arajile kebhen peta na purai
Tohara charita mana dei je sunai
Ki abaa bhakati bhave sarbada gunai
Taahaara daridra pana jae dura hoi
Sarbadaa prasanna taaku heu mahaamaayee
Enu to charane maa go asesha pranaama
Karuchhi puraa baare mora manaskaama
To charita kinchite karibi rachana
Jagata janani baare dia dibya gyaana
Dineka Narada Parashara muni dui
Bhrami bhrami eka grame prabeshile jaai
Sehi dina Margashira maasa Gurubaara

Parba padi thilaa sarba pura baasinkara
Prati ghara dwaara gomayare lipaa hoi
Lakshmi paada padma chita padithila tahin
Naari maane snaana saari pindhi jhina baasa
Lakshminka puja re sarbe hoichhanti basha
Braahmana thaaru je Chandaala parijante
Lakshminka puja re rata achhanti samaste
Hulahuli sabadare purichhi gagana
Dekhi e utsaba reeti bidhaata nandana
Pachaaranti Paraasara muninku udanta
Kaha kaha tapibara e kisa charita
Braahmana Chandaala aadi samasta jaatire
karuchhanti e utsaba aananda mati re
Keun brata ki upaasa ate eha naama
Kahaku karanti puja ki eha niyama
Eha suni Paraasara hoi hasa hasa
Kahanti bachana dheere suna bidhi sishya
E dhana maanika gurubaara je atai
Lakshmi devinkara puja e brata atai
Sabu maasa maanankare Maargashira saara
Tahinre padai jeun jeun Gurubaara
Laksminkara priya sehi baara maana jaana
Sabu tharu aadya Gurubaara ti pradhana
Eka dine Shukla Dasami Gurubaara
Padile Sudashaa Brata hue se dinara
Laksminkara ati priya atai se brata

3
Eha kahi Paraasara hele mauna brata
Puni tahaanku puchhile Brahmaanka kumara
Lakshmi brata kari thile martye keun nara
Tahinru se keun subha phala labhi achhi
Lakshmi drohi hoikari ke duhkha paaichhi
Ehha sabu mo aagare kaha tapi saain
Sunibaku taha chitte shraddha upujai
Naarada bachana suni Parasara muni
Kahanti harasha chitte sumadhura baani
Dhanya he Naarada tumbhe pabitra charitra
Lakshmi brata kathaare je hoi achha rata
Kahu achhi puratana kathaa achhi jaahaa
Hoiba aananda jaata sunile ti taahaa
Eka dine Jagannaatha paase Lakshmi thile
Kara patra jodina taahaanku janaaile
Aaji mo baara ra brata padilaa gosaain
Tumbhe aagya dele nagra buli jibi muhin
Gobinda boile Lakshmi nagra hin buliba
Dashami paalana anna bege raandhi deba
Prabhunka mukharu maata emanta sunile
Bastra alankaara maana jatane pindhile.
Nasikaare nabaratna basani khanjile
Chausari ratnamala kanthe lambaaile
Karare baahuti ramya balaya kankana
Sunaa suta manikya padaka aabharana
Bajeni nupura maataa payare khanjile

Epari nana bhusane subesha hoile
Jebena maataanka adhikaara tini pura
Aabharana kete maatra debaa pataantara
Suna he Naarada eha hoi eka chitta
Budhi Brahmani rupaku dhari Jaganmata
Prabesha hoile jaai saadhura duaaare
Sadhabaani ubhaa hoithilaar sehi thaaare
Taaku dekhi Mahaalakshmi kahanti bachana
Suna suna sadhabaani hoi sthira mana
Aaji para Mahaalakshmi brata Gurubara
Lipaa pochha kari naahun kimpa ghara dwaara
Saadhabani eha suni bolai sekhyani
Ki rupe e brata hue kaahaa puja puni
Bujhai taa sabu kaha he Naani gosaain
Aile manaku se brata mu karibain
Eha suni Padmaalayaa kahanti sadhire
Suna sadhabaani brata hue e bidhire
Maargashira maase jeun aadya gurubaara
Sedina usharu sheja chhaadi tatpara
Gomaya jala re ghara duara lipiba
Lakshmi Debi paada padma chitaa ku lepiba
Nuaa maana gotie gotie anaai jatne bege
Dhoi dhaai kari taaku sukhaaiba aage
Taahaaku kariba naanaa chitra je bichitra
Chaula ku baati chitaa lekhiba samasta
Tahin snaana kari aasi hoi shuchimanta
Chauki baa khatulie aaniba turita
Taaku dhoi taa upare deba nuaa dhaana
Ranga kala nohi hoithiba shukla barna
Tahun kichhi kudhai je se nuaa maanare
Dhaana maana je purai rakhiba taa pare
Se dhaana upare gua tini goti
Haladi paani taha dhoi thoiba ti
Shukla dhaana ra sishaa rakhi menta kari
Maana upare taahaku thoiba bichaari
Guua aakhu moola kadali re sajadiba
Pattaadi ranga basana pushpe mandaiba
Tahun aabaahana Maha Lakshminku kariba
Gandha pushpa dhupa dipa aadi samarpiba
Prathamare baala dhupa taapare sankhudi
Epari kariba tini dhupa ku sajaadi
Maha Lakshminkara aau eka brata achhi
Sudashaa boli taa naama loke prakatichhi
Sukala dasami hele Gurubaara dina
Huai Sudashaa brata suna dei mana
Sedina usharu uthi lipi ghara dwaara
Jhoti aadi chita deba purba parakara
Snaana saari gruhe padma mandala lekhiba
Tahin pare dhoi eka khatuli rakhiba
Tahin pare Lakshmi puja guaa ku thoiba
Panchaamruta sudha jale snaana karaaiba
Dasha khia suta re je brateka kariba

Lakshminka naamare dasha goti ganthi deba
Dasha keraa dubare se brata gudaiba
Mahaalakshmi guaa paase taahaku thoiba
Karuthile purbaru se brata puraatana
Brata dori aani tahn thoiba bahana
prathamare baala dhupa naibedya kari
Taapare jaa bhoga deba shuna hetu kari
Aruaa chaaula eka maana tintaaiba
Taaku kuti chunaa kari jatane rakhiba
Kadali, nadiaa chhena aadi dasha pura
Dei dasha goti mandaa kariba satwara
Maha Lakshminku taa puja kari bhakti chitte
Se prasaada khaai dina banchiba je susthe
Maha Lakshmi prasaada je para ku na deba
Bibhaa hoithibaa jhia sudhhaa na khaaiba
E uttaru katha eka mana dei shuna
Gurubaara dina jeun kathaa nibaarana
Se kathaa kahuchhi ebe Sadhabaani shuna
Kebe na bhaajiba khai Gurubara dina
Jeun naari Gurubaara dina re aamisha
Bhunjai lobbare kimba na pakhaale kesha
Bhunjai uchhistha kibaa lagaae je tela
Maha Lakshmi taara nische bhaangibe ti gela
Gurbabaare jeun naari tula ku bhinai
Lau re aamisha dei je graasa karai
Khata ra chhayaa re jehu karai shayana
Shoiba shajyaa ku bankaa karina bichhae
Saashu sasuranku na maanai je ramani
Ullagna hoi shayana karai je praani
Amabaasya, sankaranti re bulaae je hala
Ehi dina maanankare ghenai taila
Sabhaa re basina je maanaba michha kahi
Aalasye paada na dhoi je bhunji basai
Kushmaanda phala ku jehu ramani kaatai

Rutumati naari ku je ramana karai
Kanya tulaa maase pitru shraddha na karai
Kathaa kahu kahu sabu bele je hasai
Emanta manushya sadaa bahu kasta paai
Aayu bruddhi nasha hue anna na milai
Gurubaara amabasyaa sankaranti dina
Rajani re stree purusha kaleka bhojana
Kiba ehi tini dina jeun naari mohe
Purusha sangare maati dhrma ku na chaahen
Praane naasha na karina taaku duhkha dei
Bulanti je anna bastra kaahin na milai
E tini dina re jehu tikta drabya khaanti
Anta kaale jama dwaare naanaa danda paanti
E tini dina je naari karai habishya
dukhi ranki dekhi daana karai bisesha
Kare Lakshmi brata Lakshmi baare upabaasa
Badhai taara dhana jana aayu jasha
Sakalu sejaru uthi je mukha na dhue
Ta mukha je jana dekhe taara subha nuhen
Ratra seshe baasi seje je kare shayana
Taa gruha ku Lakshmi tyaga karanti bahana
Aasana bina je bhumi pare basi khaae
Kiba kumari sangatare je kama mohe
Dakhina paschima mukhe je bhunji basai
Emananka paashu Lakshmi jaanti dura hoi
Sandhyaa re kundaai kesha baandhe jeun naari
Kebhe na dekhanti Lakshmi taahaara je siri
Bhojana kari je mukha shodhana na kare
Bhojana karai jehu andhakaara ghare
Snaana pare huai je taila mardana
Karai je nakha mune bhumi bidaarana
Pindhi thiba luga seshe je binchi huai
Emananka badana ku Lakshmi na chaahai
Jeun naari nija pati thaare rosha bahe
Swami jaaha bole taaha na kare kebhe hen
Para purusha re jehu hoithaae rata
Pariskruta nohi hue je naari kuchhita
Emanta naarinka mukha Lakshmi na dekhami
Kaangaalini hoi baara dware se bulanti
Kalaha alasi ati apiya sahasi
deoba bipra atithi re nuhai biswaasi
Epari naari ja gruhe thaae se smashaana
Lakshmi se sthaana ku sadaa karanti barjana
Jeun Naari bhakti chitte na sebe swaami ku
Sehu janme janme hue swaami dukhe dukhi
Jeun nari swaami ki debataa sama mani
Sebaa kari toshu thaae taara mati chihni
Nija anga pariskara kari suchi hue
Saana bada samastanku sama bhaabe chaahen
Parasiba kale pakhyapaata je na kare
Swaami putra samastanku baadhe samaanare
Patira aagyaaku kebhe na pakaee tale

Swami dukhe dukhi sukhe sukhi hoi chale
Emanta naari ra gruha Lakshmi na chhaadanti
Tara dukha nayanare kebhe na dekhami
E martya mandale sehu bahu sukha paae
Pati putra kanyaa aiswarya jukta hue
Anta kaale baikunthe Lakshminka sangare
Aukhyane majji rahe pramoda ranga re
Sadhabaa naari ra pati bina naahin gati
Tapa japa deba puja tahara aniti
Pati sebaa chhadi bruthaa brata je karai
Janma janmaantare balya bidhaba huai
Jeun naari aanandare atithi sebai
Punyabati boli taaku puraanare kahi
Emanta prakare jeun naari ba purusha
Aapanaara kula dharma na chhaadanti lesa
Sadaa kaale karanti uttama aacharana
Sri Lakshmi taahaanka paase milanti tatkshana
Pati sebaa binaa naahin naarinkara gati
Patipraanaa naari kare deba loka gati
Narinkara Lakshmi brata pati sebaa binaa
Any deba puja tirtha jatria bidambanaa
Pati sebaa baraji je maati garabare
Gurubaare Lakshmi brata se jadi na kare
Taahara nahi bhalo janaame janaame
Dhuka shoka roga bhoga sansaare se bhrame
Emanta tiaari saadhabaani ki kahile

Aaji thaaru Lakshmi brata kara ja boile
Na kale sarba sampada tora khyaya jiba
Anna bastra abhaabare dukha bhoga heba
Suna ho Naarada thakurani ehaa kahi
Se thhaabaru kete dura patha gale bahi
Ghare ghare pure pure Lakshmi bije kale
Kaahaari duara sehi suchi na dekhile
Kebana jubati nide hoi achatana
Kahar phiti jaaichhi pindhilaa basana
Kaahara sira re kesha mukulita hoi
Bhumi pare padi achhi keri keri hoi
Ehi rupe Mahalakshmi dekhi kari gale
Chandaala saahi re jaai prabesha hoile
Sriyaa chandaaluni nagra baahaare taa ghara
Taahaara mahima je debanku agochara
prati dina kharakai Gundichaa Nagara
Bishnu bhakatire se je ati tatapara
Ratra beni ghadi thaai chandaluni galaa
Eka barna gaai ra je gobara aanila
Utama karina ghara dwaara ku lipila
Chhada paani mande duare pakaailaa
aruaa chaula baati ghare jhoti dela
Sohala kothi kari dibya padmeka kaatila
Dasaa mukha dipaabali mandale jaalila
Dasaa barna phala mula mandale baadhila
Suta dasha khia nei mandale thoilaa

Manara chanchale puni bege chaligala
Uaa chaaula je aau duba dasha kera
Taaha nei chandaaluni madale thoila
Dhupa dipa naibedya gandha puspa dela
Lakshmi Naarayana boli sumarana kalaa
Namaste Namaste maa go Harinka gharani
Muhi chhara hina jaati na jaanai puni
Chandaala saahii re ghara puni chandaaluni
Kinchite bhakati mora ghena Kamalini
Daande daande jaauthile Bishnu paatarani
Sahi na parile Chandaaluni ra dayini
Padma phula dekhi taanka balila saradha
Dui paada dei maata padme hele ubha
Chandaaluni ghara goti paailaka sobha
Lakshmi bije karichhanti ki upamaa deba
Boile Lo Chandaaluni maagi ghena bara
Prasanna hoili dukha naasibi tohara
Chandaaluni kahuachhi sire kara dei
Ki bara maagibi maago maagi na jaanai
Go-gosthaku debu mora lakhye padma gaai
Kubera samaana dhana debu maata tuhi
Kolaku nandana je hasta ku suna baahi
Chaari juge basibi amara bara paai
Lakshmi suni boile tu hoilki baai
Esamasta bara tote dei ta paairai
Amara bara debaaku shakti naahii mora
Ehi bara maagilu tu kemanta prakaara  
Jete dina jien thibu aiswarya bhunjibu  
Anta kaale jai Bishnu panjare pashibu  
Mohara e brata karuthibu sabu dina  
Lakshmi-naarayana paade thiba tora mana  
Suna he Naarada ene Hari Balarama  
Mrugayaa nimante jaaithile ghora bana  
Joga bale Balaraama e katha jaanile  
Daaki kari Sriharinku emanta kahile  
Dekha dekha Kahnai to bharija aachaara  
Ubbhaa hoi achhai je chandaaluni ghara  
Haadi ghar thiba Lakshmi paana ghare thiba  
Snaana na karina bada deule pashiba  
Ehi rupe sabudine deule pasuchhi  
Dui goti bhaainku bitaala karauchhi  
Dharidra bhanjani naama jenu achhi bahi  
Daridra maananka kasta na paarai sahi  
Sudasha naamare eka brata je taahara  
Ehi brate Chandaaluni pujai payara  
Bhaarijaa re karya jebe achhi re Kahnaai  
Chandaala sahi re nagra tola bege jaai  
Aaambha baakya maani taaku dia ghaudaai  
Epari gharani thile bhala gati naahin  
Govinda boile bhaai ghaudaai debaa  
Lakshmi para bhaarijaa ku aau ki paaibaa  
Se jebe dosha karichhi emanta karibaa

Swarga pura lokanku hakaari anaibaa  
Paancha lakhya tanka dei jaati karaaiba  
Aau bele taara jadi aniti dekhiba  
Deula bhitaru taaku debaa ghaudaai  
Ekathaa pramaana tumbhe suna jyestha bhaai  
Na jaani je dosha kale sindhu raja jema  
Baare maatra bhaai tanka dosha kara khyama  
Balarama boluchanti suna Bhaabagraaih
Tora Lakshmi thile muhin rahibain naahin
Bharija atai sina paadara paandhoi
Bhai thile koti bharjya mili je paarai
Bharjya thaare lobha jebe achhi re Kahnaai
Chandaala saahi re tu na-a-ra tola jaai
Mora bada deula ku aau na aasibu
Maipa ku gheni daanda baahare rahibu
Dhikkara bachana prabhu sahi na paarile
Chhadibi bolina ranga adhare kahile
Deula ra sinhadware prabesha hoile
Urdhwa mukha hoi prabhu niswaasa chhadile
Suna he Naarada tene sriya chandaaluni
Puja karuthila Lakshminkara paada beni
Taahaara pujaare Devi santushta hoile
Jachina aneka bara pradaana je kale
Kutira khandika thila ballari ra baasa
Lakshmi dayaa kale taaku chandana uaasa
Jeun chandaaluni ghare nathilaaka anna

Chaari kone dele taaku sudhha je subarna
Jeun chandaaluni ghare nathilaka putra
Lakshmi daya kale taara hela paancha putra
Dhana putrabati hua boli je boile
Bara deina sethaaru bije kari gale
Lakshmi hetu chandaluni hela bhaagayabati
Ebe suna he Naarada apurba bhaarati
Singhadwaare bijaya Lakshmi mahamaayi
Dekhile duaare basichhanti beni bhaai
Boile he baata chhada bhitara ku jibi
Dasami jogaada muhin manohi raandhibi
Gobinda boile Lakshmi hoila ki baai
Chandaala sahi ki jaathila kaahi paain
Aambhe na dekhunu je dekhile bada bhaai
Aambhe dekhithile sinaa diantu ghodaai
Jaa lakshmi tumbhare je aau karya naahin
Dhikkara bahuta mote kale bada bhaai
Haadi dwaare thiba Lakshmi paana dwaare
Snaana na kari pasuchhi deula bhitare
Taa tharu papini aau sansaara re naahin
Mohara bachana ebe suna praana sahi
Jagate bolanti tote baai thakuraani
Bai praya buluthaau hoi mo gharani
Eka ghara karai sahasra ghara bhaangi
Sahasra ghara karaau eka ghara bhaangi
Emanta prakaare Lakshmi mahimaa tohara

Jaa Lakshmi bahari go na thaa mo ghara
Toha thaare kopa karichhanti jyestha bhaai
Lakshmi Devi kahuchhanti thaakuranku chaahin
Chhadapatra dei mote dia ghudaai
Jagannath kahuchhanti Lakshmi mukha chhain
Aaambha jaatire ta chadapatra chale naahin
Chhaadiba bharija mukha chaahin na jogai
Lakshmi Devi kahuchhanti thaakuranku chaahin
Jetebele sagara manthila deba jaai
Beda matraadi sahite mote paaithila
Setebela katha aahe paasorina dela
Mora pita Baruna je tumbhanku barilaa
Kanaka bedire nei bibhaa karaaila
Jhia dei sharana pashile tumbha thaain
Dasha dosha mora khyamaa karibaara paain
Dasha goti dosharu mo gotie na sahila
Prathamare chandalu boli gaali dela
Bibhaa baasi dina jua khelibaara bele
Saata bela kaudi je paarilain tale
Tumbhe tolidia naatha mohara hastare
Subarna kaudi muhin jaakilain kare
Chhadai na paari tumbhe brahmanda thaakura
Mote boila jaa ichha maagi ghena bara
Jaha mano banchhaa go karibu baidehi
Taha mu absya debi shuna praana sahi
Kara patra jodina mu boili uttara
Saabadhaana hoi shuna brahmaanda thaakura
Asta dine padiba mohara gurubaara
Padi charachibi muhin sabhinkara ghara
Padi charachibi kitun brahma parijante
Ehi dosha mora prabhu na dhariba chitte
Heu boli sri mukharu agya achha dei
Ebe kimpa satya bhagna heuchha gosaain
Jagannath kahuchhanti kopa bhara hoi
Baapa to lunia je garaji maru thai
Jhia teri to durguna kahile na sare
Baapa ra garjana sabde kie rahi paare
Chari pakhe meghanaada pacheri tolai
Bada deula re rahiachhu dui bhaai
Maha Lakshmi boluchhanti thakuranku chaahin
Achhaba ra ghare dande thili ubha hoi
Achhaba bitaala boli dia ghauddaai
Puni jaati kula gotra kahila gosaain
Prabhu hetu sabu jaau achhi gopya hoi
Tuma jaati kula ra ta thikanaa na thaaai
Tumbha jaati kula je kahile na sarai
Gauda ghare rahila dui goti bhaai
Nimaa naame siputi se jaati re golaka
Taha ghare Jagannaatha anna kala bhakhya
Duta pare jaai thila hastinaa bhubana
Bidura ghare je puni karila bhojana
Jaara naame shabara je aranya re ghara

Se tumbhanku pujilaa barasha dasa baara
Aranya ru phala mula khojina aanai
Basina prathame phala mula se chaakhai
Pita kasha sabu prabhu aada kari dei
Je phala suaada taaha tumbhanku bhunjai
Shabara bitaala tumbhe beni goti bhaai
Ekathaak ki tumbha manu galaa bhula hoi
Aapan a paataki tumbhe para nindaa kara
Paapa punya dui kathaa bichaara na kara
Bharijaa je dosha kale pati taa sahai
Eka aparaadhe prabhu bhrutye ke tejai
Kimpaa nakara gosaain emanta bichaara
Jaa jaa bolu achha mote barambaara
Jagannaatha kahuchhanti emanta karibu
Maane maane padi tote nitya deuthibu
Bhaainku bujhaai pachhe tumbhanku aanibu
Bhairuka aagya abagya keve na karibu
Lakshmi Devi kahanti padire kaarya naahin
Anaatha arakhya praya jaau achhi muhin
Raandi alakhyani jhia muhin je nuhai
Pitaa ra gharaku mu je baahaari jibai
Tumbha alankaara maana prabhu kaadhi nia
Pachhare mote je aau bolanaa na dia
Govinda bolanti Lakshmi hoilu ki baai
Anu alankaara aambhe nebu kaahin paain
Bhaarija ra ange jeun alankaara thaae

Swami hoi taahaa thaaru kadhina ki nie
Thaakuraani kahuchhanti srimukha ku chaahin
Tumbhara atai mu je prathama bibaahi
Pachha re kahiba Lakshmi aama ghare thila
Sahasra tankaa ra alankaara gheni gala
Emanta akhyaati mote na dia gosaain
Tumbha alankara maana nia baahudaai
Shira ru kadhile Lakshmi mukuta ra jaali
Hruda ru kaadhile indra govinda kanchuli
Antaa ru kaadhile maae ratna odhiaani
Nasikaa ru kaadhile se mukutaa basani
Dui karna ru kaadhile heera ra kundala
Galaa ru kaadhile je dosari chinaa maala
Paada ru kaadhile devi baajeni nupura
Angusthi ru kaadhile je jhuintiaa satwara
Anya alankaara maana ki kahibi aaau
Runda kalaaru dishila sabu daau daau
Sabu alankaara maana eka thaaba kale
Rakha dinabandhu ehaa boli samarpile
Govinda kahanti eha ki karibu nei
Aambhara e alankaare prayajana naahin
Gruhastha hoina jebe bhaarijaa ku tejai
Chha maasa ku bhaata lugaa dekhina diai
Ehi alankaara sabu tumbhe gheni jaa
Biki bhaangi kari bhaata lugaa karu thaa
Lakshmi Devi kahuchhanti prabhu mukha chaahin

Saabadhaana hoi suna brahmaanda gosaain
Moha tule aau jeun bhaarijaa aaniba
Ehi sabu alankaara taahanku je deba
Muhin jaau achhi heena arkhitaa hoi
Moha abhishaapa prabhu ghena bhaabagrahi
Sate jebe surya chandra honti aata jaata
Tumbhanku anna na milu aahe jagannaatha
Baara barsha jaae tumbhe daridra hoiba
Anna bastra jala je tumbhanku na miliba
Muhi chandaaluni jebe teki debi anna
Bhojana kariba tebe kaaliya ganjana
Ete boli Lakshmi Devi shaapa dei gale
Deulu baahaara hoi kete dura gale
Eha dekhi daasi maane sange godaanti
Daasinku anaai Lakshmi Devi boluchhanti
Muhin jaau achhi heena alakhyani hoi
Mora pachhe tumbhe maane aasuchha kaahin paain
Ehi pari hoi jebe pitaa ghara jibi
Chaari dina maatra kari rahi na paaribi
Jagannaatha praaya bandhu pitaa ghara jibe
Taanku dekhi pitaa mote samarpina debe
Shaapa debaa phala mora heba akaarana
Daridra nohibe prabhu deba bhagabaana
Ete boli Lakshmi Devi mane chintaa kale
Biswakarmaanku je maae mane sumarile
Baikuntha pura re Biswakarmaa rahithilaa
Smarana maatrakeLakshmi chhaamu re mililaa
Kisa agya heu mote Lakshmi mahaamaayi
Suni aagyaa dele Buiswakarmaa ku je chaahin
Chandaaluni baade prabhu dele ghaudaai
Paribu ki khande kudiaa toli dei
Agyaa maatre Buiswakarmaa bege chali galaa
Tini krosha pramane uasa tolaailaa
Subarna ra kaantha maana sabu ghare kale
Heera neela maanikyaadi tahin khanjaailie
Ganthi tale aneka mukutaa lagaailie
Prabaala stambha maana tahinre rachile
Pura dekhi kamalini santusta hoile
Buiswakarmaa ku bahuta prasansaa je kale
Baikuntha puraku Buiswakarmaa chaligale
Asta betaalanku daaki Debi agya dele
Asta betaala re tumbhe emanta kariba
Prathame roshai shaale jaaina pashiba
Sathie pauti bhoga bhunjiba je tahin
Tera pauti byanjana khaiba harsha hoi
Saga muga madhu ruchi tikta kaanji raai
Aambila khaiba khand saakara mishaai
Amruta manohi maana bhojana kariba
Haandi maana nei eka thaabe kachaadiba
Tahun jaaina bhandara madhya re pashiba
Bauna koti bhandara bohina aaniba
Kani kaudi kadaa ra drabya na rakhiba

Sabu bohi aani moha paase samarpiba
Betaale boile Mahalakshmi mukha chaahin
Kemanta karina tahn anibu buhaai
Jagannaatha mahaaprabhu tahin chein thibe
aambhanku dekhsaa kaale paraabhaba debe
Puni kamalini nidaabati ki raailie
Bahana mo bola kara bolina boile
Ramakrushna nayana re nidraa tu ghaaribu
Kaali bela dui ghadi jae na chhaadibu
Agya pai nidraabati sighra chali gale
Rama krishna nayana re nidraa je ghaarile
Paka shaala re betaale prabesha hoile
Tahin thibaa paaka dryabya samasta khaaile
Haandi maana sabu eka thaabe kachaadile
Bhandara ghara re asta betaale pashile
Jete drabya purna hoi rahithilaa tahir
Bauna koti bhandara aanile buhaai
Ratra shola ghadi jaaka betaala je tahir
Kulaa ru chaanchuni jaae sabu nele bohi
Dekhi kari Mahaa Lakshmi santusta hoile
Tumbhe aaji putra pana karila boile
Prasansaa karina maae bachana je kahi
Sabu drabya anila ta ratna khata kaahin
Paancha lakhya tanka mulya se khata atai
Jaa re betaala ebe khata aana bohi
Jebe Jagannatha prabhu mote na khojibe

Naarinku purusha maane aau na lodibe
Mote gheni prabhu jebe na karibe ghara
Kali juge naarinku je na khojibe nara
Betaale boluchhanti Ramaa mukha chaahin
Ratna khate soichhanti dui goti bhaai
Koti sinha paraakrama prabhu Balaraama
Puni tahir soichhanti Kaaliya ganjana
Saata goti parbata ru atai je guru
Naama bahi achhanti achala mahaa meru
Mahaalakshmi boile re emanta kariba
Daudiaa khata eka goti je aaniba
Ehaa suni betaale je sighra chaaligale
Ratna khata paase daudiaa khata dele
Balaraamanku prathame dhaileka jaai
Daudiaa khata ku je dele gadiaai
E uttaaru Jagannaatha prabhunku dhaile
Daudia khata uparaku gadaile
Shoibaara ratna khata aanileka bohi
Mahaalakshmi aage dele aananda re nei
Balaraama pindhibaara pata bohi nele
Jagannaatha pindhibaara neta ghenigale
Dekhikari Mahaalakshmi santusta hoile
Asta betaalanku bara jaachina je dele
Aare asta betaala re emanta kariba
Baikuntha pura re jaai sukha re rahiba
Aagyaar paaina betaala bege gale

Baikuntha pura re jaai prabesha hoile
Mahaalakshmi tahan eka katha bichaarile
Saraswati Devinku je hrude sumarile
Boile go Saraswati emanta kariba
Rajya rajya hoi ghare ghare buluthiba
Sarba dwaare Jagannaatha bulikeka jaai
Sarba kanthe Saraswati bije kara tuhi
Anna paani kehi taanku kichhi hin na debe
Ete dukha paile je mote sumaribe
Aaraam dayini ratra sukha re paahilaa
Bela dui ghadika re nidraa je bhaajila
Balaraama kahuchhanti suna re Kahnaai
Gahala chahala aaji kichhi subhu nahin
Mudi ratha panda ra ta tunda subhu naahin
Daasi parichaari je parichha gale kahin
Srimukha pakhaalibaaku jala na milai
Ki buddhi karibaa ebe kaha re kahnaai
Jagannaatha kahuchhanti suna jyestha bhaai
Lakshmi chhadi gala ru je emanta huai
Balarama kahuchhnti suna re Kahnaai
Bhaarijaa chhaara emanta ku kahu achhu tuhi
Kaahaara bhaarijaa jebe rushi haji jaae
Taara gruhastha ki bhaata raandhina na khaae
Bhandaara ghara ku bije kale dui bhaai
Bhandaare dekhile kichi padartha je naahin
Balaraama kahuchhanti kaahin kisa helaa
Baauna koti bhandara taka gheni galaa
Lakhye jeeba khhaile bohile na sarai
Khyanaka bhitare kie gheni gala bohi
Subarna mudie Balaraama je paaile
Saata goti ganthi dei kaani re baandhile
Jagannaatha boile ho ki paaila bhaai
Balaraama kahuchhanti dhana paailain
Jagannaatha kahuchhanti Balarama bhaai
Bengi pittala khandaka rakha kaahin paain
Balaraama kahuchhanti ki kathaa ghatilaa
Paithibaa swarna bengi pitala hoilaa
Suddha subarna re jeun dhana hoithilaa
Bhagya ku kaani kaudi samaana nohilaa
Sethaaru baahari gale dui goti bhaai
Paaka shaala dwaare je prabesha hele jaai
Balaraama thiaa hele duara muhan ku
Jagannaatha pashi gale roshai ghara ku
Deha re laagilaa kalaa muhan re lagilaa
kalaa sri mukha goti jhalaki dishilaa
Balaraama kahuchhanti suna jagannaatha
Bada khiaa boli tote bolanti jagata
Mote anna na deina sabu khau tuhi
Jagannaatha kahuchhanti suna jyestha bhaai
Anna kahun miliba je chuli suddhaa naahi
Na bujhi epari kimpaa kahuchha gosaain
Sethaaru jaai dekhile dhaana ra maraai

Lakhya lakhya bharana je dhaana jahin thaii
Dekhile agaadi tahir gotie je naahin
Tahu gale dui bhaai niraasha je hoi
Indrad yumna kule jaai prabesha hoile
Topaae suddhaa je paani tahir na dekhile
Bada deula re jaai prabesha hoile
Se dinaka upabaasa karina rahile
Bela dui ghadikare nidraa je bhaajilaa
Mukha prakhyalana arthe paani na mililaa
Ki buddhi karibaa ebe buddhi dishu naahin
Balaraama kahuchhanti suna re Kahnaai
Kaali upabaasa re rahilu dui bhaai
Aaji paade jibaaku je bala paau naahin
Keun thaaru jebe aaji na miliba anna
Kemanta prakaare aambhe dharibaa jeebana
Balaraama kahuchhanti suna aare baabaa
Nagara re bhikhyaa maagi jeebana poshibaa
Kaandha re pakaai chhinda uttari paataa
Hasta re dhaile dui bhaai bhanga chhataa
Chitaa ghenibaaku jala kaahin na paanti
Jaha ghara thaaku paani maagibaaku jaanti
Chora khanta boli maari ghaudaai dyanti
Se thaaba ru dui bhaai bhaye palaanti
Jagannaatha kahuchhanti suna jyestha bhaai
Bada pandaa ghara ku he chaala ebe jaai
Hasta dharaa dhari hoi dui bhaai gale

Bada pandaa ghara thaare prabeshha hoile
Badhu taara kahai je saashu aage jaai
Braahmana je dui goti aasichhanti dhaain
Saashu raanda taahaanku chihni na paarilaa
Dhaain jaai daanda kabaata kilila
Aasa aasa bohu e lo thengaa baadi nei
Chora ki khanta e duhen debaa ghaudaa
Suni dui bhaai tahan dare palaaila
Saamabeda jajurbeda dure uchhaarile
Suni suska taru gana pallabi uthile
Bhikhuka braahmana boli braahmani chihnile
Dui bhaainku je daaki tahan basaailaa
Khuda malukha misaai satwara raandhilaa
Aphita kadali manja dui khanda aani
beni bhaai pakaaina sinchileka paani
Kansaa gheni braahmani je anna aani galaa
Anna ki baadhiba taara bhaata ubhaailaa
Lakshmi drohi purusha e boli jaanilaa
Paaka sala ru leuti pakha re mililaa
Dui goti bhaainkara hasta ku dhailaa
Katu kathaa kahi nei daanda re chhadilaa
Tahun dui jana je nirasha hoi gale
Kabira saahi re jaai prabesha hoile
Khudhaarta braahmana boli kabira jaanile
Khai maana chaari paancha aani bege dele
Antargate jaanile je Devi Kamalini

Pabana ku ddki agyaa dele sehi khyani
Aare pabana tuhi ta bege chali jibu
Khai chaari paancha maana udaaina nebu
Agyaa paai pabana je bege chaligalaa
Prabhunka aagaru khai udaaina nela
Balaraama kahuchhanti suna re Kahnaai
Prana galaa bele jaati kula lodu kaahin paain
Padma pokhari ku chaala jibaa dui bhaai
Padma mula khaai praana banchaiba tahin
Phala pushpa kari tahun gudie khaaibaa
Adhika milile kichhi sanchina rakhibaa
Emanta bichaara kari dui bhaai gale
Padma pushkarini re je prabesha hoile
Padma pokhari re saata taala paani thila
Lakshmi aagyaa maatre sabu panka hoi galaa
Jagannaatha kahuchhanti ki buddhi karibaa
Jala naahin phala ethu kaahinru paaibaa
Ehaa kahi dui jana tahun chali gale
Jaau jaau baate eka jogi ki bheteile
Jagannaatha kahuchhanti suna aahe naatha
Tumbhara thaala ru je aambhanku dia bhaata
Sadaananda bole Raamakrushna mukha chaahin
Lakshmi drohi hoi achha tumbhe dui bhaai
Dudha anna re je mora thaala puri thilaa
Tumbhe maagantena anna sunya hoigalaa
Anna jala na miliba tumbhanku je kaahin
Samudra kula ku bege jaa tumbhe dui bhaai
Muhin jaa thili mote anna thile dei
Khaaile bohile sehi anna na sarai
Ehi rupe Satyaananda baata kahi dele
Jibaa boli dui bhaai kamara baandhile
Hata Kamalini tahn hata bhiaaile
Suryanku daakina devi bege aagyaa dele
Ati sighra taana kharaa kara bege jaai
Bali maati tatu bege daha daha hoi
Taatibaa kharaa re jehne bhaajibaara baali
Paade maatra kehi tahin na paaribe chaali
Jagannaatha kahuchhanti suna jyestha bhaai
Ete bada kharaa re mun chaali na paarai
Bega bega hoi tumbhe jaau achha dhaain
Buddhi dishu naahin ebe kisha karibain
Suni na sunilaa pari naladeba gale
Kamalaanka singha dwaare prabesha hoile
Singha dwaare prabeshina daakileka jahun
Daaka suni daasi maane aileka tahn
Keun daasi kahu achhi suna aago sahi
Epari kaangaala mun je kaahin dekhi naahin
Ehi pari motaa hoi gotaaeka thilaa
Ambha thaakuraaninku je ghauddai delaa
Ehi rupe daasi maane kuhaa kuhi hele
Beka re haata deina daanda re chaadile
Balaraama prabhu tahn leuti aile

Jagannaatha thaakuranku baata re dekhile
Balaraama kahuchhanti ki buddhi karibaa
Kemanta prakaare aambhe jeebana dharibaa
Aau thare chaala beni bhaai pheri jibaa
Binaya karina anna daasinku maagibaa
Balaraama kahuchhanti pachhe aambhe thibu
Aaga re jaaina anna tuhi je maagibu
Ete kahi singha dwaare prabhu bije kale
Mandira ra sobhaa deki aascharya hoile
Balaraama kahile he suna re kahnaai
Panchama swara re saama beda padha tuhi
Jagannaatha prabhu jahun emanta sunile
Omkaara sabada kari Beda dhwani kale
Rug Saama Jaju Atharba je chaari beda
Brahmaanda puri uthila gaha gaha naada
Palanka upare je Kamalaa soithile
Nistarili nistarili bolina boile
Koti koti janma ra paataka hela khyaya
Mo ghare biye kale prabhu debaraaya
Pachaara pachaara daasi pachaara lo jaai
Kisa maaguchhanti se braahmana dui bhaai
Dhaain jaai mudusuli taanku pachaarile
Ki maguchha pandaa mane kaha tumbhe bhale
Jagannaatha kahuchhanti daasi mukha chaahin
Anna gandaaeka tumbhe paariiba ki dei
Emanta sunina daasi maane chali gale

Lakshmi thaakurani aage bege se boile
Daasi mukha ru se emanta baakya suni
Mane bichaara karanti Lakshmi thaakuraani
Ekatha aaraji achhi chandaluni muhin
Ebe daasi maane lo pachaara bege jaai
Braahmana hoi mo ghare ki rupe bhunjibe
Chandaaluni anna khaai apabaada nebe
E mohara drabya taanku chhuin na jogaai
Jaanu jaanu mu kemanta prakaare debain
Thaakuraani sameepa ru daasi maane gale
Braahmananka aage jaai emanta kahile
Daaasinka mukharu je emanta bani suni
Khyudhaatura hoina kahanti halapaani
Nuua handi nua sanchaa dei ki paaribu
Emanta hoile aambhe maane je khaaibu
Daasi maane kahanti Lakshminka aage jaai
Haate raandhi bhojana karibe dui bhaai
Ehaa suni Mahaa Lakshmi santosha hoile
Daasinka hasta re haandi dasa goti dele
Chaaula pautie nei chaamu re rakhile
Leutia saaaga nei pulaaeka dele
Aaalu saaru kadali je badi baaigana
Dudha dahi chhena je sarkaraa dele puna
Ebe jete ichha tete bhunja ho boile
Gruhe Mahaa Lakshmi thaai bichaara je kale
Raandhina bhunjibe jebe ehi dui bhaai

Naarinku purusha aau lodibe kimpai
Lakshmi Devi kaatha khande hasta re dhaile
Agni ra stambhana mantra Devi paatha kale
Kadaapi agni devataa teja na hoiba
Haandi na taatiba aau paani na taatiba
Jete kaatha jaluthiba bhasma hoijiba
Kuhuli karina tahn dhuan heuthiba
Emanata bolina je kamalaa agyaa dele
Sehi prakaara re agni devataa je kale
Sabu kaatha jaaka tahin angaara hoilaa
Tebe sudhaa je kinchite paani na taatila
Hata kamalini hata bhiaaile jenu
Haandi tale kalaa tike na padilaa tenu
Sugandha taila Devi dele pathiaai
Daasi maane kahuchhanti braahmananku chaahin
Paka siddhi helaa ki na helaa he gosaaain
Taila lagaai snaana kara bege jaai
Jagannaatha kahuchhanti paani na taatila
Ki paaka karibu bela uchhura hoilaa
Balaraama kahuchhanti suna re Kahnaai
Anna hoila ki naahin kaha bege tuhi
Jagannaath kahuchhanti suna aahe bhaai
Anna ki hoiba tike paani taati naahin
Balaraama kahuchhanti re adhuaa muhaan
Raandhi na jaani tu hoiachhu raandhuniaa
Tuhi aada hua muhin raandhu achhi jaai
Anna raandhibaaku gale braahmana gosaain
Phunki phunki Balaraama birakta hoile
Kaatha khande ghenina je haandi piti dele
Khyudhhaa re je dui bhaai aakula hoile
Ki buddhi karibaa Jagannaathanku boile
Jagannatha boile ta buddhi dishu naahin
Khyudhhaa re aatura heu achhi mora dehi
Balaraama kahuchhanti suna Jagannaatha
Jaati pachhe jaau taara ghare khaau bhaata
Jebe ehaa gharu bhaata aambhanku na deba
Aambha dui bhaainkara marana hoiba
Leutina daasi jaai Lakshminku kahile
Braahmana ta haandi bhaangi phopaadai dele
Eha suni Mahaa Lakshmi mane chintaa kale
Kete dukha deenabandhu duhen je paaile
Subarna ra chatu goti hasta re dhaile
Rosaa saala ku Lakshmi Devi bie kale
Prathame raandhile maae bagada je anna
Muga madhu ruchi khiri naanaadi byanjana
Aambila saakara kale kadali ra bhajaa
Ati jatane kale maae tiana je manja
Saathie pauti se randhana kale jaai
Bagada bhaata mahimaa kalanaa na jaai
Dudha puli kale maae ghruta puli kale
Ati jatana re maae sara puli kale
Jete drabya raandhichhanti braahmananku ruchi

Badi ra mahura kale pakaaina sachi
Sahasra aatikaa raandhi drabya sampaadile
Je jaahaa sthaana re jatne rakhaaina dele
Karpura chhena sarkara samasta golaaai
Saathe nauti panaa rakhileka tahn
Rangabaana paida sangate chhenaa panaa
Adaa mishaa kari je nabaata khanda chhenaa
Lakshminkara paaka guna ke kahi paariba
Khyanaka madhyare maae sajaadile sarba
Sabuthiru khandie khandie rakhithile
Bhojana seshu ku poda pithae rakhile
Boile daasinki kara anga maradana
Braahmana bolina mane na paanchiba bhina
Braahmana maananka muhin ate nija daasi
Sunina aanande chaligale sabu daasi
Daasi maane kahuchhanti subedi gosaain
Snaana kara bege anga maradana hoi
Tahun subaasa jala re duhen snaana kale
Anga pochhibaaku daasi gamuchhae dele
Pindhibaaku pitaambara paata aani dele
Subesha hoi dui bhaai je basile
Balaraama boluchhanti suna re Kahnaai
Emanta prakaare maanya kare kisa paain
Ehaa ghare purusha ta jane dishu naahin
Suli debaa praaya ehi bichaara dishai
Chaala ebe palaaina ehi thaaru jibaa

Ehaa suni daasi mane bege chali gale
Braahmananka paase jaai prabhesha hoile
Binaya re kahuchhanti braahmana gosaain
Bhojana kariba chaala sthaana achhi hoi
Balaraama kahuchhanti suna re Kahnaai
Naari e jane purusha ethi kehi naahin
Bhitara ku jibaa aambha uchita nuhai
Patra dui khanda tumbhe bege aana jaai
Jagannaatha kahuchhanti suna bhai tumbhe
E ghara ra kartaa aaja hoiba je aambhe
Kimpaa tumbhe bhaya karu achha jyestha bhaai
Daataa deuachhi aambhe chaadiba kimpaa
Bhaye Balarama se thaaba ru na uthanti

Hasta dhari gheni gale Kamalaanka pati
Thaaba sanchaali je Balaraama na basanti
Hasta dhari basaailie deba siri pati
Kamalini kahuchanti tulasi braahmani
Dedhasura mora je atanti halapaani
Tahanku kemante anna muhin debi nei
Bhitare thaaina mun je debain badhaai
Bada saana boli aaga pachaaribu jaai
Bada thaare aage anna parasibu nei
Anna thaali nei bege braahmani aila
Bada saana keun panda boli pachaarilaa
Balaraama boluchhanti hoilu ki kaani
Bada saana kie tote na disai puni
Aambhe bada bolina je Balaraama kahi
Braahmani boile kopa kala ki gosaain
Prathama thaali ra anna Balarame delaa
Bhitaraku aau anna anibaaku galaa
Aau eka thaali anna aanilaa belaku
Chaari graasa re khaaile Balaraama taaku
Anna thaali gheni kari braahmani aila
Pandaa ra anna jaaka kie ghenigalaa
Balaraama boile khyudhaarta hoithilu
Aaga kari chaari graasa bege khaai delu
Hasila braahmani dui bhaainku anaai
Kutumba maribaa praaya dishuchha gosaain
Putra bhaarijaa ki tumbha duhinkara naahin
Peta laagi bulu achha desa desa hoi
Sahasra kaandhi kadali rakhi dele nei
Sathie nauti panaa bege dele thoii
Jeun pari prabhunkara mana ku ruchai
Sehi pari Kamalini dianti pathaai
Bhojana sesha ku je bolanti Balaraama
Lakshminka randhana pari laaguchhi uttama
Jagannaatha kahuchhanti Balaraama bhaai
Lakashmi paraa bhaarija ku paaibi aau kaahin
Lakshminku bhartsanaa kari dela ghaudaai
Bahaari gale se taankari ichha helaa jahin
Emanta samaye poda pithaa dele nei
Jagannaatha kahuchhanti Balaraama bhaai
Mora mana kathaa ku je Lakshmi jaani thaaai
Bhojana sesha ku poda pithaa e diai
Bhojana saarina prabhu aagamana kale
Karpura taambula dui bhaai je bhunjile
Bahaaraa melaa re prabhu bije kale jaai
Gabaakhya dwaara re Lakshmi achnhanti anaai
Pachaara pachaara daasi pachaara lo jaai
Bibaha hoii achnhanti ki pandaa dui bhaai
Ehaa suni daasi maane bege chali gale
Braahmananka nikata de prabesa hoile
Putra bhaarijaa achhi ki naahin tumbha ghara
Keun raajye baadi brutti saasana tumbhara
Jagannaatha kahuchhanti suna daasi tuhi

Bibaaha hebaaku drabya aambhraa je kaahin
Guaa baadi saasana paaiibu aambhe kaahin
Lakashmi paraa bhaarija ku je delu ghaudaai
Kapaala manda aambhara dui bhaai bulu
Lakashmi ghaudaai aambhe e dukha paailu
Daasie boile pandaa hoila ki baai
Naari ki chaadile purusha daridra ki hoi
Gobinda bolanti aambhe kahu achhu suna
Keun naari thile hue aiswaarya bardhana
Keun naari thile bansa nipaata huai
Keun naari thile baasi peja na milai
Keun naari thile saadhi sunaa balaa paai
Keun naari alakhyani ghara kuri bhaangai
Tumbha saantaani ku go pachaara ta jaai
Daasi kahe baatula ki hoila gosaain
Khyudhaa laguthilaa ebe bhaata ta khaaila
Aambha saantaaninku jaa pachaara boila
Balaraama boile e mora pila bhaai
Tumbha saantaani aage janaiba naahin
Jagannaatha kahuchhanti bhaya kaahin paain
Kichhi na bichaara aahe Balaraama bhaai
Lakshminkara gruha sinaa atai je ehi
Ethaare aapan bhaya kara kisa paain
Balaraama boluchhanti baabu chakradhara
Tumbhe jaai hasta dhara Mahaalakshminkara
Aambhe dosa kalu boli kaha tanku jaai

Jahin ichha tahin jaa aambha manaa nahin
Jetebele Balaraama emanta kahile
Bhitara pura ku prabhu nije bije kale
Dhire dhire bhitara ku gale peetabaasa
Prabesha hoile jaai kamalaanka paasa
Paani jhari gheni kari kamalaa aile
Dara haase prabhunkara mukha ku chaahinle
Ati jatana re dele paada padma dhoi
Thokae paada udaka mastake lagaai
Kichhi paadodaka Lakshmi garbha ku khepile
Pancha barna pushpe padma paada pujaa kale
Mahalakshmi kahuchhanti prabhunku anaai
Chandaaluni boli mote dela ghaudaai
Chandaaluni ghare ebe bhunjila gosaain
Chandaala bitaala hela dui goti bhaai
Dhika tumbha bada pana dhika tumbha kathaa
Podu tumbhara pratigyaa dhika tumbha bhraataa
Maha Lakshmi e prakaare bahu dhikkarile
Kaaliya ganjana suni kichhi na kahile
Maha maayee boile he suna mo bachana
Mohare kisa karjya tumbbe kuha he bahana
Kichhi khyana uttare boile Jagannaatha
Ebe manu maana teja jagata ra maata
Akaarane ete kathaa kuha praana sahi
Aaambhara prarthanaa aambha sange jibaa paain
Bada hele kisa hela garaba ganjila

Rabi tale sabu juge sujasha rakhila
Tummbhha joge aambhe kasta paailu bahuta
Aambhe bhikhyaa maagibaara jaanile jagata
Tumbha jaya kirti ebe jagate rahilaa
Aambhanku anna debara jagata sunilaa
Gurubaara dina je e puraana suniba
Janma janmaantare papa taara khyaya heba
Lakshmi puja dina eha je naari gaaiiba
Eha janme patibrataa baikuntha ku jiba
Jebe keun naari ehaa muke bujhaaiba
Taahaara sukruta aau ke kahi paariba
Ete kahi Govinda dhaile Lakshmi hasta
Jagata maata boile tumbbe kara satya
Chandalu braahmana jaee khiaa khoi hebe
Samaste khaaina hasta jale na dhoibe
Hadi ra hastu braahmana chhadaai khaaibee
Braahmana khaai hasta ku munda re pochhibe
Anna khaai sarbe munde pochhuthibe hasta
Tebe bada deula ku jibi Jagannaatha
Heu heu boli agya dele mahaan baahhu
Juge juge Lakshmi go tumbhara jasa rahu
Lakshminka hasta dharina Jagannaatha nele
Bada deula ku prabhu bije kari gale
Lakhye chandra udiaa je chaamu re jalai
Deula ku bije kale brahmaanda gosaaing
Indra dakuchaanti deba manimaa manimaa
41
Brahmaa dakuchhanti deba guhaari sunimaa
Baruna kubera je hasta re beta dhari
Nrutya karuthile tahin swarga apasari
Rambhaa je menakaa aadi aau Chitralekhaa
Tulasi Malati aau anyanya rasikaa
Chanchala je madaalasi aabara Sushila
Nrutya aarambhanti tusta hoi se abalaa
Balaraama kahuchhanti suna re Kanhaai
Ghara ku gharani sinaa sundara dishai
Jete bele daande jaauthilu dui bhaai
Chora khanta boli deuthile ghaudaai
Aahuri kathaa e suna Jagannaatha bhaai
Lakshmi ede bada boli ebe jaanilain
Lakshmi Devi bije kale taanka mandira ku
Jagannaatha bije kale bada deula ku
Daasi parichaari aadi kari jete thile
Lakshmi ailaaru se samaste je aile
Lakshminku paaina deva Govinda aananda
Sansaara re sehi mate kaleka mukunda
Sunile Naarada ehi puraatana aakhyaa
Jaahaa aprasanne prabhu maagile je bhikhyaa
Chhaara chandaaluni aiswarya bhoga kalaa
Lakshminkara sudaya ru emanta hoilaa
E puraana padhile je sarba siddhi hue
Suyrodaya taapa sama paapa khyaya jaae
E purana jeun maane padhanti sunanti

42
Lakhye koti godaana ra phala se labhanti
E puraana atai je mukati ra patha
Ehaa phala kathana re ke heba samartha
Lakshminka puraana ehu sampurna hoilaa
Bhaabe Balaraama Daasa geeta re gaaila.