





Çré Çacétanayäñöaka (Eight Prayers Glorifying Çacé's Son)

- 1. ujjvala-varaëa-gaura-vara-dehaà vilasita-niravadhi-bhäva-videham tri-bhuvana-pävana-kapäyäù lesäà taà praëamämi ca çré-çacé-tanayam
- 2. gadgada-antara-bhäva-vikäraà durjana-tarjana-näda-viçälam bhava-bhaya-bhaï jana-käraëa-karuëaà taà praëamämi ca çré-çacé-tanayam
- 3. aruëämbara-dhara-cäru-kapolaà indu-vinindita-nakha-caya-ruciram jalpita-nija-guëa-näma-vinodam taà praëamämi ca çré-çacé-tanayam
- vigalita-nayana-kamala-jaladhäraà bhüñaëa-nava-rasa-bhäva-vikäram gati-ati-manthara-natya-viläsaà taà praëamämi ca çré-çacé-tanayam
- 5. caï cala-cäru-caraëa-gati-ruciraà maï jéra-raï jita-pada-yuga-madhuram candra-vinindita-çétala-vadanaà taà praëamämi ca çré-çacé-tanayam
- 6. dhata-kaöi-òora-kamaëòalu-daëòaà divya-kalevara-muëòita-muëòam durjana-kalmaña-khaëòana-daëòaà taà praëamämi ca çré-çacé-tanayam
- 7. bhüñaëa-bhüraja-alakävalitaà kampita-bimbädhara-vara-ruciram malayaja-viracita-ujjvala-tilakaà taà praëamämi ca çré-çacé-tanayam
- 8. nindita-aruëa-kamala-dala-nayanaà ä-jänu-lambita-çré-bhuja-yugalam kalevara-kaiçora-nartaka-veçaà taà praëamämi ca çré-çacé-tanayam

Translation:

1. I offer my respectful obeisances to Çacé's glorious son. His form is effulgent and glorious. His form always glistens with ecstatic spiritual love. A tiny particle of His mercy purifies the three worlds.

2. I offer my respectful obeisances to Çacës glorious son. Overcome with ecstatic spiritual love, He speoaks broken words in a choked voice. His loud roar rebukes the demons. His mercy breaks into pieces all fear of the world of birth and death.

3. I offer my respectful obeisances to Çacé's glorious son. He wears saffron garments. His cheeks are graceful. His glistening fingernails and toenails defeat a host of moons. He enjoys pastimes of chanting His own glories and His own holy names. 4. I offer my respectful obeisances to Çacé's glorious son. A flood of tears streams from His lotus eyes. He is adorned with ornaments of the symptoms of the new nectar of ecstatic spiritual love. Moving with slow grace, He enjoys pastimes of dancing.

5. I offer my respectful obeisances to Çacé's glorious son. His restless feet move with grace. His ankles sweetly jangle. His cooling face rebukes the moon.

6. I offer my respectful obeisances to Çacé's glorious son. His kamaëòalu and daëòa rest on His belt. His form is effulgent. His head is shaved.

7. I offer my respectful obeisances to Çacé's glorious son. His hair is decorated with dust. His splendid bimbafruit lips tremble. His sanda-paste tilaka glistens

8. I offer my respectful obeisances to Çacé's glorious son. His eyes rebuke the red lotus-petals. His graceful arms reach to His knees. His youthful form wears the garments of a dancer.