



Project Madurai

மதுரை தமிழ் இலக்கிய
மின்தொகுப்புத் திட்டம்



மதுரை மீனாட்சியம்மை
இரட்டைமணி மாலை,
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கௌசல்யா ஹார்ட் அவர்களின்
ஆங்கில மொழிபெயர்ப்பு

**maturai mInATciyammai
iraTTaimaNi mAlai and
mInATci ammai kuRam of
kumarakuruparar
English Translation by
Kausalya Hart**

In unicode/utf-8 format

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**maturai mInATciyammai
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kuRam of
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English Translation by
Kausalya Hart**

Department of South and
Southeast Asian Studies
University of California,
Berkeley, CA, USA
2011

**Madurai Meenakshi
Irattai Mani Maalai**

by Kumaraguruparar.

note : The e-version of the Tamil verses of this work (in Tamil Unicode format) has been published earlier under PM release #170:

[mInATciammai
piLLaittamiz.](#)

1. O beloved goddess,
you are a fertile green
creeper,
blooming in all the seven
worlds.
You are the beloved of god
Shiva

who has an eye on his
forehead and
a dark cloud-like neck.
O mother, you are a
precious thing
in the flourishing kadamba
forest.

Your devotees who receive
your grace
will not have any trouble.

2. O beloved goddess,
you share half of
Chokkanaadar's body
and embrace his eight arms,
and your mountain like
breasts

quarrel with him.

You left him for a while
because you wish to show
him
the benefit of love quarrel.
O goddess,
you need the grace of god
Shiva,
your husband.
Your divine plays
fill my auspicious heart
with joy of devotion.

3. You and three-eyed Shiva
gave birth to the young
elephant god

who pours out rut,

You stay in the kadamba
forest
stealing the heart
of Shiva with love.

Our father Shiva composed
a poem for his devotee
Panapathran, so that he
could get
gold from the king.

O goddess,
you took half of his body
and stay there.
Is it not cruel to do this?

They say that you have
good qualities and
how it is possible for you to
do this?

4. O goddess!
god Shiva seeing your kind
nature,
requested you to marry him,
you accepted it
and embraced his chest
lovingly.

Even though you knew that
your sweet lord Shiva
has a snake on his body,
you did not refuse to marry

him,
and shared the left side of
his body.

O goddess,
you have lovely breasts
and you are worshipped by
women
decorated with precious
bracelets.

5. O sweet honey,
what is the use of you
giving your young Pandyan
country
to Shiva who has a dark
neck ?
Even after receiving the

Pandyan country
he doesn't stop begging
every day.

He composed a poem
and gave that to
a poor brahmin Dharmi,
so that he could get gold
from the king.

If Shiva has heavy breasts
like you
would he be able to dance
changing his right leg to left
in Madurai?

6. O goddess Karpuravalli,

your fragrant hair is
decorated with flowers.
You rule in the kadamba
forest of Madurai
where excellent Tamil
flourishes,
protecting all the worlds.

God Shiva, the ocean of joy
who dances in the silver hall
seeing your dark fish-like
lovely eyes
wishes to play with you.
You see the divine river
Ganges flows on his jata,
and you quarrel with him,
because you are jealous of

the Ganges.

7. O goddess, precious
Karpuravalli,
you are a beautiful creeper
in the kadamba forest.
You, the Abhisheka valli,
are eternally young.

You make the great god
Shiva
to act as you wish.
There are no other divine
acts,
for you, except making us,
your devotees to sing
and listen to your praise.

8. You are as lovely as a
lotus blossom.

You, the divine one, are as
fragrant as camphor.

As Shiva, the god of
Madurai bows to you
touching your lotus feet
with his head,
the umathai flowers on his
head

makes your feet fragrant.

Even though that famous
lord Shiva,

burnt the three forts of his
enemies

using the Meru mountain as

his golden bow.
to protect the gods, he bows
to you.
What is the use of such
valor?
Isn't he crazy that he bows
to you
and his head touches your
feet?

9. O goddess of the
kadamba forest!
my heart is a small house
for you and
you have not yet come to
live in it
with your husband, the joy

of yours.

Wouldn't it be a suitable
abode for you?

My heart is filled with
darkness.

O lustrous one,
you rise and come,
light up my heart and stay
there.

10. The roaring Vaikai river
flows from the Southern
hills,
where golden shining
lotuses bloom
and our cool excellent Tamil
flourishes in those hills

where gentle breezes blow.

The golden temple of
Thiruvaalavaay
flourishing with karpaga
flowers
and my melting soft heart
are the temples for goddess
Karpuravalli,
who steals the strong heart
of Chokkar.

11. O my heart,
you are a divine temple
for the goddess
Abhishekavalli.
whose hair is as dark as

cloud.

O Yama, if you come to me
against the will of my
goddess,
I say it is not
the right thing for you to do.

12. O goddess,
you are the sweet nectar,
and the dear daughter of the
southern king,
and you stay in the golden
temple of Alavaay
protected in all directions
by eight heroic elephants,
with hanging trunks.

You are the remedy for all
our troubles.

I am born in this world to
suffer.

I want to reach
the lotus feet of the unique
god Shiva of Alavaay.
Help me.

13. You, the beautiful
golden creeper,
gave the southern mountain
and
your lovely Pandyan land to
Shiva,
precious like a golden hill
and

the king of the Himalayas,
the silver mountain.

The mark of your breasts
are pressed on Shiva's chest,
when you embraced him
tightly.

Isn't the fragrance of your
breast
the cause of his fragrance?

14. "You are as precious as
a diamond and an emerald,
and you are the remedy for
our troubles. "

I will not worship you and
praise you with these words

as those devotees.

I will not approach those
devotees
who praise you with such
words.

I will not go away from here
to them.

O lovely jewel of beautiful
Madurai.

I will tell you my wish.
I know you are
the mother of all creatures,
and I will not go anywhere
from here leaving you .

15. O goddess Karpuravalli,

your hair is tied up
beautifully
as a bun on your head.
You smile sweetly and
your long spear-like eyes
dart like kendai fish.
You have a red mouth
as lovely as murungai
blossoms.

When you entered my heart,
at the same time the
goddess of art Saraswathi
entered my tongue
so that I could praise you
with my poems.

16. O goddess,
you share half of god
Shiva's body.
I have a tongue just to
praise you,
and a mind to meditate upon
you only.
I have learnt excellent Tamil
poems
to praise you.

The kadamba forest where
you stay
blooms with lovely flowers
that drip honey.
O goddess, I do not have
string to tie

a garland and decorate you.

17. The goddess as beautiful
as a puvai bird
wears the flowers of
kadamba forest.

She accepts the poetry that I
compose.

My mouth and heart praise
her golden feet every day.

My words are fragrance
for her feet as soft as
flowers.

18. O divine one,
please adorn my poems
thinking that they are

beautiful.

Are you ashamed to accept
them

because Tamil words have
faults

like the poet Nakkirar said?

O goddess,

you stay in the divine Kudal
city

with god Shiva who burnt
the three forts just smiling at
them.

Do you both have faults
just like the faults of the
words

and their meanings in Tamil
as the poet Nakkirar told

you?

19. O goddess,
Lakshmi, the goddess of
wealth,
who stays on a blooming
golden lotus,
serves you.

You stay in the kadamba
forest
blooming with flowers, in
southern Madurai
and your devotees wait to
praise you.

20. O goddess of Kudal city,
are you Goddess Lakshmi,

precious like gold,
who stays on a lotus?
Does the goddess
Saraswathi belongs
to your parental home?

O goddess, Karpuravalli!
you leaving your birth
place, the Kudal city,
and your in laws' place, the
Kailasa mountain,
entered my worthless lotus
heart with God Shiva.
What is the reason for the
goddess to do this?

Madurai Meenakshi ammai kuram

Note : The e-version of the Tamil verses of this work (in Tamil Unicode format) has been published earlier under PM release #171: [mInATciammai kuRam.](#)

Praise of Siddhi Vinayakar

Let me praise the feet of
Siddhi Vinayaka, our help,
who has a long dotted face,
two wide ears dripping with

rut,
one tusk, a long trunk and
an opened mouth,
heroic cheeks and small
eyes.

Let god Ganesa bless me
so that I could compose
kuram poems in sweet
Tamil
praising the fish-eyed divine
goddess, Karpuravalli
whose hair is decorated with
flowers.
She is the queen of Madurai
surrounded with groves
where the clouds float.

1. O ammee,
I am the gypsy come
from the southern Potiya
hills,
where the sweet moon
shines on its peaks that
belong to the fish-eyed
goddess
who stays in Madurai
where the fertile groves
bloom with flowers.

2. O amme!
I am the gypsy come
from the southern Potiya
hills

where the pure white
waterfalls
drop and bring gold and
pearls,
from the hills of the fish-
eyed goddess
who stays in the beautiful
Madurai
flourishing with fertile sugar
cane fields
and luscious paddy fields.

3. O amme,
the Chola king Karikaalan
and the southern Pandyan
kings
planted their tiger emblem

and
the fish emblem on the
Himalayas,
the northern mountain
and ruled that land.

She is as beautiful as a doll
and she is the precious
daughter
of southern Pandyan king.
She has coral-like lips, fish-
like eyes,
and her words are as sweet
as fruits.
Her hair is decorated
with fragrant lotus flowers,
swarming with bees.

I am the gypsy come
from the Potiya hills
where the Tamil sage
Agastya stays
and worships in his mind
the feet of the goddess,
decorated with anklets.

4. O amme,
the goddess is young
forever.

Her breasts are decorated
with kumkum.

Her hands are lovely like
blooming lotuses.

Her eyes frolic like fish.

She composed the Vedas.
She shares half the body of
Shiva,
the Chokkalingan
whose feet are adorned
with sounding anklets.

O You are lovely as a
kollippaavai!
you will join
god Shiva and be happy.

5. O amme!
you are a lovely creeper.
You shine like gold.
You are as beautiful as a
peacock.

Your voice is as sweet as a
cuckoo
that sings beautifully.
O amme, Shiva, the ‘pazi
anji chokkar’
will come to you and love
you.

6. O amme!
smear the floor with fragrant
paste.
Put a turmeric god Ganesa
on it.
Decorate the floor with
shinning kolam.
Put a pot full of grain in the
middle of it.

7. O amme!

give me your hands
adorned with rings.

I will tell your fortune.

The god Shiva, who shares
half of his body

with the lovely fish-eyed
goddess

will give his grace to you.

He will come to you and
love you.

8. O amme!

who could make fun of me
saying that the kuri that I
tell is false?

O amme!
you have soft fragrant hair,
and surely the handsome
Saundara maarar
will come and embrace you.

9. O, amme,
you are young.
Give me your lovely hand,
and I will tell the kuri,
that you wish to hear, come.
The gracious god
Chokkalingan
who shares half of his body
with our fish- eyed goddess
will come and embrace you.

10. O amme,
place clothes and money
in the place of worship.
Your love will be fulfilled.
I will tell you,
the god of Kailasa
the king of Madurai
will come and embrace you.

11. O amme,
you are as lovely as a
blooming creeper
and your waist is small .

The kuri on your hands
and face shows good luck.

The lizard making noise
in the right corner.
is good luck for you.

The seven virgin goddesses
came
and told me that the kuri
that
I tell will become true.

My left eye throbs
and that tells me that
my kuri will be true.

Would all these signs tell
me

that what I say will be false?
You will embrace the chest
of Shiva
that has the marks of the
bracelets and breasts
of the fish- eyed goddess,
pretty as a puvai bird.

12. O amme,
the mighty eight hills-like
elephants
in all eight directions protect
the earth goddess.

The earth goddess's two
large mountains
are her two breasts.

The king of snakes
who has thousand heads,
and mouths, carries her on
his head.

My mountain is the
southern Potiya hills,
where gentle breezes blow
always,
lovelier than the northern
mountain.

13. O amme.
the moon shines with
bright rays and crowns the
top of my mountain.

The breezes love to play in
our hills,
and the dark clouds float
all over our hills.

The Tamil sage Agastya
lives
in our hills.

Waterfalls spray and drop
bubbling with water in our
hills,
just like the divine grace
that our fish-eyed goddess
pours on her devotees.
That is the Potiya mountain
where I come from.

14. O amme!
murderous elephants
pour ruts from their ears,
wander and trumpet in our
hills.

A soft gentle breeze blows
pleasantly
in our hills and
lovely southern Tamil
flourishes
in our country.

Our Potiya hills are
beautiful
with high golden peaks

and its slopes are filled
with flourishing groves.
Happy swans play
in the deep pond on the
slopes.

The fish-eyed goddess,
who has curly hair,
like the sand of the
seashore,
and as lovely as a female
elephant,
rules our mountain.
I come from that Potiya
hills.

15. O amme,

fragrant breezes blow
pleasantly in our hills.
Northern and southern arts
flourish in our hills.

The prince Karthikeya
plays on our hills.
Gold and nine types of
jewels grow on our hills.

The fish-eyed goddess stays
happily
in our Potiya hills,
protecting the world.
I come from that Potiya
hills.

16. O amme!

Lions and heroic elephants
play together on one side.

Angry tigers and tender
deers

stay happily together on one
side.

Strong bears play with
gentle deer

together on one side.

Snakes and lovely peacocks
feast together on one side.

O amme,

such is the unity and peace
in our hills.

The sage Agastya stays in

our southern hills
and worships the beautiful
lotus feet
of our goddess
Abhisehakavalli.
She rules this beautiful
world,
wearing shining golden
crown,
sitting under the shadow of
a white canopy.
I come from that Potiya
hills.

17. O amme!
the lovely, round breasts of
the goddess

are decorated with
diamonds.

The young fish-eyed
goddess
as lovely as a green fertile
creeper,
gave birth to Murugan
who has twelve arms
and wears the garland of
victory.

Our innocent little girl Valli
has wide large eyes.
We gave her in marriage to
young Murugan
who has fragrant hair.

I come from that great
gypsy family.

18. O amme!
we dig the dirt
and take the valli roots that
grow under the flourishing
creepers.

We select kurinji flowers
and make garlands
stringing them together with
mullai blossoms.

We drink the sweet juice
squeezed from the fruits,
mixed with honey.

We happily wear the clothes
made of green tender leaves
and bark of trees.

We feed our guests,
delicious food made of
millet flour and sweet
honey.

We sleep on the bed made
from
the skin of an angry tiger.

When we get up,
before we go to work
we worship the feet

of the fish-eyed goddess.
See amme,
this is the tradition of our
gypsy family.

19. O amme!
In our mountain,
the cruel tigers look at
the tender deer with
kindness.

Pounding stones used to
crush
new millet and grains, stay
on the patio of every house.

The tigers with lines on

their backs,
sleep in the mountain caves
with elephants.

The white water falls drop
down
from the dark mountain
with roaring sound.

Some nets and many ropes
hang
on a pole in front of our
patios.

Small tudi drums
and large drums are beaten
and their sounds echo

in all directions.

The deer cubs and the baby
elephants
play together in our back
yards.

Such is the kurichi village
where the people
of our gypsy family live.

20. O amme!

the gypsy of Palani hill,
Murugan
married our girl Valli.
He is the son of Shiva,
the gypsy of the silver hills.

Our family gave
Palani hills, our kingdom
to the groom Murugan.

What a large dowry for the
groom!

We became poor now.

There is no oil for
our children's hair,
or new clothes for their
waists.

Also, my husband, the
gypsy man
brought a new wife, that
thief !

Now there is no porridge

for my husband or for me
now.

21. O amme!

I have been to various
pilgrimages ---

Kudal, Punavaayil,

Piraan malai,

Thirupparangundram,

Kutraalam, Thirumaappanur,

Puvanam, Thirunelveli,

Edaham,

Aadaanai, Thirukkaanapper,

Thiruchuliyal,

Raameswaram and

Thirupputtur.

I have been to
the Tamil Pandyan country,
ruled by our fish-eyed
goddess.

I love the Pandyan country
and other countries as my
own.

I wandered around many
hills
and forests and told kuri.

This is the way
I have spent my life.
If I do not do this,
my husband will not get any
porridge.

22. O amme!
my grandmother, lovely as a
blooming creeper,
is the younger sister of
Valli,
who is decorated with
golden bracelets.
My grandmother told me
that the earth goddess
stays shining on the chest
of the handsome god
Vishnu.

My grandmother also told
me that
Saraswathi, the goddess of
all arts,

is the elder sister of my
mother and
she stays on the divine
tongue of
Brahma who stays on a
Lotus.

Indrani, the beautiful wife
of Indra embraces him.
She is our mother
who gave birth to us.

There is no limit to all the
kuris
that I have told people.
In front of the Kannimaar,
I promise, I do not lie.

Whatever we,
the gypsies say, will come
true.

23. O amme!
on the day Thadaadagai was
born,
looking at her face I said
that
she will rule the whole
world.

Another day, I looked at her
palms
and said that god Shiva
will be her husband.

Looking at the signs on her
body,
I said that she will give birth
to a boy
and he will become a king.

All the kuris that
I have said will happen.
Now I will tell you
all the thoughts in your
mind.
Listen, amme.

24. O amme! your eyes are
sharp
like spears in a battle.

Give me porridge for one
time,
some oil for my little hair
and one dress.
I will tell you all
that you have in your mind.

I will look into your future,
present and past carefully.
I will tell you
what will happen in your
future.

It is not a hard thing
for our gypsy families
to tell one's future.

25. O amme,

making a paste mixed
with sandal and kumkum,
smear the floor.

Decorate the floor with a
lovely kolam
and spread fragrant smoke
over the place.

Place nine types of precious
jewels
and many golden things
all around four directions
of the kolam.

Place a statue of Ganesa
in the Southern corner

and decorate him
with fragrant flower
garlands
and arugam grass.

Pour pure ghee into the
lamps,
that brighten the place
and place a pot full of grains
there.

Worship in your heart, the
queen of women,
the fish-eyed goddess, sweet
as nectar.

26. O amme,

measure three measures of
Paddy
and three handful of paddy,
and bring it.

Place a measure of paddy in
a winnow.
and place it in the front of
the worship.

I split one measure of
that paddy into three parts.
I wanted to count them as
two pairs,
but it became one pair and
one part?

Even before I think of him,
god Ganesa of Velvi hills,
came and risen here.

Whatever you wish, will be
fulfilled
within the time of one
blinking his eyes.

This is the promise I make.
Our family goddess, the
virgin ones
know that my kuri will
never go wrong.
You will see.

27. O amme,
when you measured the

paddy,
the lizard that stays in the
right corner
gave us a good prophesy.

See, Words of chase women
and sneezing are all
signs of good luck indeed.

The hooting of an owl
that lives on a beautiful
branch
is a sign of good luck.

28. O amme,
show me your palms, show
me.

Your palms measure
precious gold
and nine types of jewels.

If you pick flowers
swarming with bees,
your soft hands may hurt.

Your hands give nine types
of wealth
to the poor who suffer.

Your hands as beautiful as
blooming lotuses,
will embrace the arms of the
god Chokkanaadar.

Your hands worship
the goddess of the world,
our queen of Madurai,
the fish-eyed goddess.

29. O amme,
when I hold your lovely
palms in my hands,
the kuri says that Abhisheka
Chokkar
will give his grace to you
and embrace you.

When I worship the west
folding my hands,
the kuri says that Shiva will

come
and join you in the evening.
See, when I put my hands
on your hands,
the kuri says that
all your wishes will be
fulfilled.

O amme,
when I put my hands
on your beautiful abdomen,
the kuri says that
you will get sixteen
children.

30. The prosperous lines
on your hands tells me

that you will be rich.

The good luck lines on your
hands

tell me that you will
embrace

the handsome majestic arms
of the king of southern
Madurai.

I have not seen such great
lines

on the hands of any other
than you.

You also have a mark of
fortune on your arms

Worship the fish-eyed
goddess.

All your wish will become
true.

31. Potiya mountain is
covered with cool dew,
and white clouds look like a
cloth hiding gold.

Tell me the name of the
queen of southern Potiya
hills.

Let me praise her.

32. Many rivers join the
great Vaikai river,
but Vaikai does not join the

ocean.

Tell me the name of the
goddess
who stays on the cool shore
of Vaikai.

Let me praise her.

33. Auvai, the poet of
southern Pandyan country
sang the words,
'Love is stronger than a
stone'

Tell me the name of the
queen
who rules the Pandyan
country.

Let me praise her.

34. The golden palaces of
Kudal city,
covered with dark clouds,
look like the elephant skin
that our pure god Shiva
wears.

Tell me the name
of the queen of Kudal city
Let me praise her.

35. She is a bitter thing in
battles
to her enemy kings,
who fight with her in all
eight directions.
But she is as sweet as a

sugarcane

for our god Shiva.

Tell me the name of the one
who wears a flower garland
swarming with bees.

Let me praise her.

36. The heroic horses of the
Pandya kings
defeated the strong horses
of the Sun god
who circles the earth every
day.

She is the queen of that
Pandyan country.

Tell me her name.

Let me praise her.

37. She rides on an elephant
and defeats the kings
who rule in all eight
directions and
they pay her tribute.
Tell me the name of that
heroic queen.
Let me praise her.

38. She raised her beautiful
fish banner,
fought with Shiva, who
raised bull banner
and conquered him.
Because of that, Kama,
throwing his five flower

arrows,
interrupted Shiva's
meditation
and became victorious.
Tell me the name of that
queen
Let me praise her.

39. She rules all the lands
and kings in all eight
directions.

Tell me the name of her and
let me praise her.

40. The kings who fought
ferociously
with her, riding on their

elephants
defeated and bowed to her.
She, fresh as a green
creeper,
is the daughter of
Malayadvajan
the king of the Himalayas.
Let me praise her.

41. She wears a shining
crown
bright as the sun and
protects all the lands and the
sky.
She rules the earth under a
white canopy.
She is the Abhishekavalli.

Let me praise her.

42. She looks at our god
Shiva
bending her bows-like eye
brows,
and sends to him her looks
sharp as arrows.
Her hair decorated with
flowers
swarmed with bees.
Let me praise her.

43. Shiva became a beggar,
to remove the curse
when god Brahma's head
stuck on his palm because

Shiva
pinched it once.
The goddess made that
beggar Shiva
the king of all seven worlds
and he rules them all.
Let me praise her.

44. She conquered Indra, the
king of gods
and broke his crown.
She gave birth to Ukkira
Pandyan
who went to the northern
mountains
and impressed his fish seal
She is a gracious one.

Let me praise her.

45. I praise the divine feet
of the goddess
that stay on the forest-like
Jata of Shiva,
fragrant with beautiful
kondrai blossoms,
dripping with honey
and shining with crescent
moon.

46. Even though Shiva is
omnipresent,
when he drank terrible
poison,
the goddess, the fragrant

creeper,
changed that into nectar.
Let me praise her.

47. All the worlds are her
sand castles
and the goddess wearing
shining bangles,
plays in it with crazy Shiva
building and building those
castles.
Let me praise her.

48. She embraces Shiva
and impresses the marks of
her breasts and bangles on
his chest.

Her lovely hair is decorated
with flowers
swarmed with a bees.
Let me praise her.

49. She is an unique
goddess.
She is the life of all
creatures.
She is not anything,
and she is everything.
Let me praise her.

50. God Shiva, Pazhi
anjicchokkar stays
in Kudal city where Tamil
flourishes.

The fish-eyed goddess, as
sweet as nectar
stays with Shiva and rules
the Pandyan land.
Let me praise her.

51. Let water be abundant.
Let the grace of the pure
god Shiva
of Tamil kudal city, spread
everywhere.
Let it rain.
Let the divine grace of
the fish-eyed goddess
spread everywhere.
Let goodness thrive.
Let the king of Kachi city

Thirumalai prosper.
His name be famous and let
his wealth increase.
Let him live long.

subham.