

# Koyil Mani

## கோயில் மணி

The Newsletter of  
Hindu Ahlaya Sangam Qld Inc.  
PO. Box 77, Mt Ommaney QLD 4074 Australia

July/Aug/Sept 2016 Issue 2



*Om Parashakthyai Namaha*

## Sri Selva Vinayakar Koyil

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## Message from the President

Welcome to our second "Koyil Mani" publication. I am humbled by the positive response and support our first "Koyil Mani" publication received, and I can assure that we will continue to publish "Koyil Mani" every three months.

Since elected to office, I and the committee have devoted most of our time working towards obtaining the "Occupancy Certificate". This approval is necessary to continue to operate our temple and I am confident we can obtain the occupancy certificate in the near future. The "Occupancy Certificate" should have been obtained before the "Kumbabisekam" held on the 1 May 2015. It has been a difficult and time consuming exercise due to number of items that were built before our term which were not in accordance with Council regulations. Number of non-conformance plumbing works have been remedied at substantial cost and we have received the "compliance Certificate" for the plumbing works from the Logan City Council.

As you may appreciate, the coming months are very important in the Hindu calendar, celebrating Navarathri, Kandashasti, Thirukarthikai, Sarvalaya Theepam, Vinyakar Kathai and Thiruvempavai. We would greatly appreciate your participation in coordinating and celebrating these festivals.

The HASQ Management Committee has decided to celebrate the "Sankadahara Chaturthi" festival (Every month), and a separate news item about this festival has been included in this publication ([Please see page 25](#)).

We have completed an independent project financial audit and the report has been circulated to all the members. The structural report has been received and is under review. Once the review is completed by the Management Committee, the report will be circulated to all members.

The selection process of our next priest has been completed by the selection panel and once the contract negotiations are completed, the announcement will be made to all devotees. We will continue with the current arrangement until the new priest is able to commence.

I wish to thank the HASQ management committee and all volunteers (Making garlands, Participating in running the canteen, Providing annathanam, Cleaning the temple, painting the Siva family at the back wall, Working bee and gardening) who have worked tirelessly and with dedication for the upliftment of our Temple.

I wish to thank all participants who performed and helped to celebrate the "Navarathri" festival.

May Lord Selva Vinayakar shower his blessings on you.

# Treasurer's Report

Please find attached Financial report as at 31 August 2016.

## Receipts and Payments for the 8 Month to end of August 2016

Opening Cash Book Balance as at 01/01/2016		\$	46,961.00
Add: Total Receipts for the Period		\$	408,085.00
		\$	455,046.00
Less Payments			
Operating Expenses	\$	154,117.00	
Capital Payments	\$	193,086.00	
Creditors	\$	37,848.00	
Total Payments		\$	385,052.00
Balance as at 31/08/2016		\$	69,994.29

## A Humble Request

Hinduism is not an ordinary religion. It is a beautiful way of life with excellent values and respect for all. People who grew up in a Hindu cultural environment know that very well. It is our duty is to pass on these traditions and values to the next generation.

While it is hard in a foreign environment with different values, we have to try our best. Engaging with the temple is one practical way to integrate with our religion and culture. Please make time for engagement with the temple in your busy lives and bring your children and engage them with temple activities. Kindly encourage your children to read and contribute to the quarterly magazine "**Koyil Mani**" in English or Tamil. Deadline for contributions to the next issue is mid December 2016. Expect "Children's Corner" from next Issue.  
Thank you.

M A Srirajalingam





Lord Agni said, 'So be it. However, if your son himself prays to Lord Brahma for the boon, he would become more powerful...'

Ramba nodded his head as Lord Agni disappeared.

Ramba the king of demons, then fell in love with Mahishi, a water buffalo (The water buffalo was Princess Shyamala, who was actually cursed to be a buffalo). Their son's name was Mahishasura. As Mahisha's mother was a buffalo, he was able to change into human and a buffalo form and could even assume the form of other animals.

However, Mahishasura's parents died soon after he was born. Mahishasura was brought up by Ramba's relatives.

'No man or God can defeat you Mahisha. You are meant to be a great king' They would tell him. Mahisha soon believed all this and thought that he was invincible.

When he had grown up, he went to his uncle, 'Uncle, all my life you have told me that I am meant to be a great king – so great that I can rule the Devas.' Mahishasura said with glowing eyes. 'I want to know what I am supposed to do to make that dream a reality.'

Mahisha's uncle looked at the strapping young boy and smiled. He told Mahishasura all about his parents and the boon of Lord Agni. Mahishasura listened attentively and finally nodded. 'So I have to pray to Lord Brahma; Mahisha's uncle nodded.

The young boy then set out to the forest and performed a severe penance to Lord Brahma. Finally Lord Brahma was pleased and appeared before Mahishasura. 'What boon do you seek Mahishasura?'

Mahishasura immediately said, 'Lord, I was born after my father had a boon from Lord Agni. I wish to get the boon myself to make it more powerful. I wish that I cannot be killed by any man, God or animal. I wish to be the most powerful of all creatures ever created.'

Lord Brahma was not very happy but he had no choice. Lord Brahma had a suspicion that this boon was going to have very bad results. However as he had promised that he would give any boon and so he had to grant Mahisha's boon. With a heavy heart Lord Brahma granted Mahisha his boon and disappeared.

Mahishasura returned home a triumphant man and began preparations for war to expand his kingdom. Empowered by his boon, no one was able to stand up against Mahishasura and soon he became powerful. He ruled all over the earth. However Mahishasura just did not conquer kingdoms. He destroyed the kingdoms, and terrorised the people. People feared him but did not know what to do to escape from him. Anyone who stood up against Mahishasura was mercilessly killed by the demon.

The people prayed fervently to Mahadevi – the great Goddess to come and protect them.

Meanwhile Mahishasura was not satisfied after conquering the earth. He set his sight on the heavens. He invaded the heavens and defeated Indra, the king of the Gods. Indra's army was defeated and the Devas were all driven out. The Devas ran and went to Brahma.

'My Lord Brahma...' Indra said falling at Brahma's feet, 'Please save us. You are the only one who can protect us.'

Lord Brahma looked at the faces of the gods and realised that something was very wrong. The Devas slowly told him how they had been routed by Mahishasura.

'My Lord' Varuna said, 'nothing we do seems to hurt him. He just seems to get more and more powerful...'

Lord Brahma spoke for the first time, 'Sons, you all know of the boon I gave Mahisha. I did not want to give him the boon, but I really did not have a choice. His penance was so strong that I HAD to give him what he had asked for' Lord Brahma said feeling more and more angry with himself for granting Mahisha the boon.

'Don't worry Devas.' Lord Brahma said collecting himself. We will go and see Lord Vishnu and Lord Shiva. They are both at Vaikunta now discussing this very problem. Let us go there and join them.'

Goddess Saraswati said, 'I will accompany you to Vaikunta.'

So Lord Brahma and Goddess Saraswati led the Devas to Vaikunta - Lord Vishnu's home. There they saw Lord Shiva with Goddess Parvati and Lord Vishnu with Goddess Lakshmi together.

Indra bowed to the Gods and told them of their problems. When Indra finished, the entire Vaikunta resounded with a voice, a strong and melodious voice, the voice of Mahadevi, the great Goddess. 'Sons, Lord Brahma's boon protects Mahishasura from any man and God but *not from a woman*. Use all your powers and together create a great power. The three Goddesses should come together. I will incarnate there in the form of a warrior Goddess. Gift the warrior with all your weapons. She will solve all your problems.'

Hearing this, the three Shaktis - Parvati, Lakshmi and Saraswati smiled. They were all incarnations of the great Goddess. Now their mother wanted to create another power strong enough to destroy Mahisha. The three of them merged together.

When they came together Shiva, Vishnu and Brahma who were angry with Mahishasura gave out a blinding white light, which fused with the merged bodies of the three Goddess. The light was so fierce that it could not even be seen by Devas with their eyes.

The light met at the ashram of a priest Katyayan. From this light emerged a woman with a thousand hands. The Goddess looked ferocious and beautiful at the same time.

The Goddess introduced herself in the same melodious and strong voice of Mahadevi, 'I am Katyayani, because I was formed in the ashram of Katyayan. I am Durga [Durga literally translated in Sanskrit means 'the invincible']. I am the incarnation of the Mahadevi and I have come here to destroy all evil.'

The gods all stared at the Goddess Durga and bowed to her. Lord Shiva then picked up his trident and offered it to Durga. Lord Vishnu offered his Sudarshana Chakra to the Goddess. Lord Brahma then offered his Kamandalam of holy water.

Indra hesitatingly came forward and offered the Goddess his thunderbolt [Vajrayudham]. Following him the other gods also came forward. Varuna gave Durga a conch, Agni gave her a missile, Vayu gave her bows and arrows. Vishwakarma – the architect of the Gods gave Durga his axe and a very powerful armour. The God of the Mountains gave her a lion.

Now armed with the weapons, Goddess Durga sat on the lion majestically and let out a chilling roar. The roar was so loud that the three worlds trembled. Ocean waves crashed up the skies and the earth shook.

In the heavens, looking at all this Mahishasura's heart nearly missed a beat.

He rushed outside his palace and wondered what was going on.

What he saw almost made his heart stop. There was a beautiful, fierce woman riding majestically on a lion and coming straight for him. Her face was gentle and patient, but try as he might, Mahishasura could not shake out the feeling of dread when he saw the Goddess.

Mahishasura realised that the woman was the cause of the roar and the trembling, he had heard and felt a few minutes back... Mahishasura felt more and more terrified. Mahishasura hastily gave an order to all his people to have their armies ready to fight her. Deep inside Mahishasura wondered whether anything could protect him against the woman...

The woman was now within hearing distance and looked contemptuously at Mahishasura. 'You are the one who wanted to die in the hands of a woman, didn't you? Well here I am...'

Mahishasura hastily stepped back in fear. He turned to his men, 'Well what are you staring at? Is it not your job to protect me? Protect me from this woman.' He said pointing to Goddess Durga.

Mahisha's men were in no mood to fight against the Goddess. But they had little choice. Mahisha was their ruler. They had to obey his wishes.

So the asuras fought with Devi. The first wave of the soldiers threw in their weapons. The Goddess destroyed all their weapons, with the same speed that the asuras threw them. Weaponless, the asuras now attacked the Devi barehanded. Giving out another roar, the Devi used all her weapons with devastating effect. Almost half of Mahisha's army was destroyed in the attack of the Devi. And the worst part was none of them were able to find any weakness in the fighting technique of the Devi. It was almost as if she was fighting machine, made specifically for killing them all...

Looking at the battle from the confines of the palace, Mahishasura was terrified. He knew that he had no choice but to face the woman soon. The way she was going, there was nothing of his army going to be left by evening.

He called in his personal army. Asuras he had handpicked, who were very brave and brilliant fighters. He had always thought that there was no equal to his personal army anywhere in the world. Now he fervently hoped he was right...

He addressed his men, 'You are the bravest among all of the Asuras. You have to show this woman what we can really do...' He said looking at all of them. The men nodded and turned to the battlefield. Mahishasura was in their centre protected from them.

As Mahishasura marched in, Goddess Durga looked at him and his men. As she was firing weapons and killing Asuras, she realised that the personal army of Mahishasura was another matter. They were better fighters. Durga smiled...*better fighters than these men...* she thought as she fired arrows with an unimaginable speed, killing asuras everywhere. *I am also going to need people to fight for me.*

Goddess Durga without stopping any of her arrows, muttered shlokas and concentrated hard.

Mahishasura could not believe what he was seeing. Durga had been fighting and then suddenly behind Durga he could see a new army. An army of fierce brave warriors, who looked every bit as ferocious and resolute as the Devi herself.

Mahishasura almost faltered. But he was the leader of his men. He could not back off now. He had to face it and try to win...

The army of the Devi made short work of the remaining army of Mahisha. All of them fought like Devi Durga - single-mindedly, patiently and fiercely...

Mahisha told his men, 'You take on her army, men. I will take her on...'

The men nodded and soon began a fierce battle. Durga's army though small was extremely disciplined, and strong. Though Mahisha's personal army was powerful, Durga's army seemed to handle the battle better.

Mahishasura saw angrily as more and more asuras died, whereas very few of Durga's army were hurt. Enraged Mahisha turned into a buffalo and charged at Durga's army. He wounded many soldiers, bit them and hit with his tail. Durga's lion attacked the buffalo. Durga threw a noose around his neck and was about to pull out her sword...

Mahishasura suddenly changed form into an elephant. Using his trunk, he pulled up the legs of the lion towards him, trying to throw Durga to the ground. However, it made no difference to the Devi. She stuck at Mahishasura with her sword. The sword found its mark and there was a blood flowing at the elephant's trunk...

However, at the last minute, Mahishasura changed into a lion himself. The Devi and the lion clashed...

The personal army of Mahisha was also not faring too well. Durga's army was just trampling among Mahisha's men...

The Mahisha-lion was defeated by Goddess Durga. Mahisha decided to change into a man...But nothing changed. Durga still defeated him easily.

Mahisha tried his hands at everything. He tried to change his attack, his brute force, the positioning of his army, his own personal appearance, he tried changing everything...hoping that

something would stop the Warrior Goddess. But he should have known better. She was Durga, the invincible...

The battle raged on...the battle raged for nine days. In the dawn of the tenth day, Mahishasura knew that he could not keep this up any more. The woman was too powerful and she fought like...Mahisha had no words to describe the fighting technique of the woman. What was actually difficult for Mahisha to believe was that in these ten days, Mahisha realised that the Devi had not fought him to her actual level. If she had...Mahisha thought shivering, the war would have been over in a day...

But Mahisha had no choice but to go on. He had started the war with a huge army...now there were barely a hundred of them left. And Mahisha also felt his own energy going down sharply.

In a last ditch effort, Mahisha attacked the Devi and her army in his own form of a buffalo. He came close to her, hoping that he could confuse her, but today the Goddess was prepared for him... She drew out her sword and slashed at him. Mahisha saw that the wound was very deep. If he had escape any further injuries, he had to change form. Mahisha had half emerged from the form of the buffalo, when the Devi let out another roar and jumped from her lion. She leapt on the Mahisha and pinned him down. She used so much force that Mahisha was unable to move or even use his power of changing form.

The Devi then looked at him and with a flash, brought out her sword, before Mahisha could even understand what was happening, it was over...Mahishasura was no more...

The Gods who watched the entire battle were overjoyed. It was over...Mahisha was dead. He would never torment them again. The gods ran forward to the Devi and fell on her feet. 'Devi...you have brought an end to the evil which tormented us...You are our mother, our protector...Mother please always protect us, whenever we are in trouble...'

Goddess Durga looked at all of them and smiled. 'Go forth in peace, my sons. You have my blessings, now and forever...' The Goddess vanished and the Gods gave Goddess Durga another name Mahishasuramardini [the one who ended Mahisha's life] and sang her praises and went back to heavens!

From "Hindu Mythology" on the net. Courtesy M A Srirajalingam



## NAVARATRI

Navratri is one of the religious festivals in India, celebrated with immense enthusiasm across the country. There are many popular legends associated with the history of Navratri. This is one of them.

Once, there lived a wicked demon called Mahishasura who had performed extremely tough penance for many years and obtained the boon from Brahma that he will not be killed by humans or Gods or Asuras (demons). Because of that powerful boon, no one in the three worlds could battle against him.

So, he conquered all the three worlds and harassed Devas and Humans. In order to eradicate him and save all, the divine mother Devi Sakthi borned on the the 'Krishna paksha Sathurthasi' in the month of September - October and performed tough penance for nine days and nine nights.

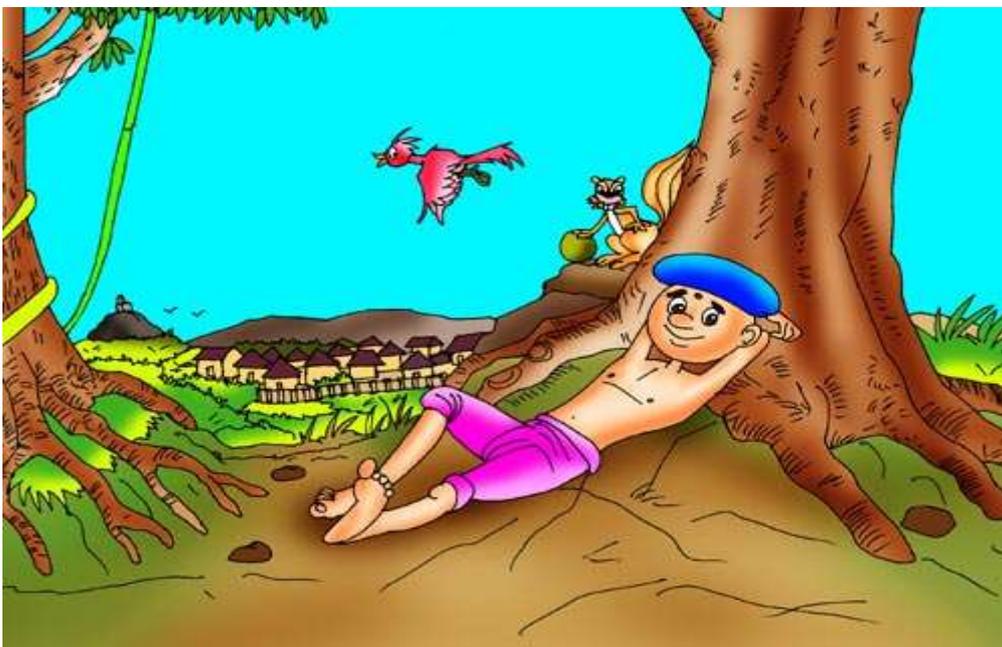
Thus, she empowered as Devi Durga and destroyed the demon on the tenth day. On the tenth day, devas and all humans on the earth rejoiced her victory over the demon and celebrated that day as '**Vijayadashami**'.

## Tenali Raman

"Exactly how did Raman become a court jester?"

In South India, there was actually a village called as Tenali. A young boy named Raman was living in that village. Raman was an orphan and he was living with some of his distant relatives.

Raman was really a good hearted boy. Yet, he was very naughty. He wanted to jeer at individuals. He didn't prefer to go to school and spent his time playing in roadsides and fields.



Once, a sage paid a visit to that village. He had performed extreme penance in Himalayas for numerous years and obtained countless spiritual powers.

Raman bowed to him in respect and assisted him in his daily poojas, etc. The sage was very pleased and wanted to help Raman. He worried that Raman was wasting his valuable time in vain playing in roadsides and fields.

So, the sage called Raman near him and advised," Rama, you have actually been passing your valuable time vainly without going to school to study. A proverb states that the 'Children who spend their days lazy will certainly spend their future crying like beggars'. Never be lazy. Work hard. Then only you can accomplish wonderful deeds in the future."

Raman bowed him with respect and replied," Sir, I really don't have any close relative in this village and no one cares about me. No one has actually advised me like you and so, I have been wasting my days in vain".

The sage felt pity for him. He wished to help that innocent boy.

So, he went on to advise him," Dear son, right now, I am going to teach you a special, powerful mantra. (Mantra = a word or a couple of words primarily in Sanskrit language which is repeated again and again to praise one's favourite Hindu God or Goddess) This is actually called Maha Kali Mantra. At the border of this village, there is a hill and on top of that hill, there is an old temple for mother Kali Devi. Go to that temple tomorrow morning just before sunrise. Sitting in front of the Kali Devi's statue, you should repeat this Maha Kali Mantra One hundred thousand and eight times with love and devotion. At that point, if the prayer was actually in the proper way, mother Kali Devi will certainly appear before you and bless you with your wishes."

Saying this, the sage went on to teach Raman the powerful Maha Kali Mantra and ensured that he had learnt it properly by heart.



The sage then travelled away to another village.

On the following day, just before sunrise, Raman set out to that hill temple and with great difficulty, he mounted the hill and arrived at the Kali temple.



The temple was very old, but gorgeous. At the sanctum of the temple, there was a massive statue of Kali Devi. Raman cleaned up the temple and decorated the statue with the florets he had brought with him.



Then, he sat in front of the statue and started to recite the Maha Kali Mantra. With love and devotion on Mother Kali Devi, he restated the mantra tirelessly.

When he completed restating the mantra one hundred thousand and eight times, the hill shook with a vibrating sound.

At that moment, ...

The statue vanished. On that space, Kali Devi appeared in the midst of brilliant light.



Mother Kali Devi had appeared with one thousand faces which looked very scary. She had two hands.

" Child, I am actually very pleased to observe your love and devotion. Ask for whatever you wish" she ordered.

Raman was sitting before her with folded hands. He looked at the form of Kali Devi and suddenly, began to laugh. He laughed and laughed and his laughter went on for a long time.



Maha Kali Devi became very annoyed. She cried angrily, " Hey, foolish boy, if any other man saw me in this form, he would have actually run away in fear. But, you are instead laughing like an idiot without even asking for your wish. So, let it be, that you are going to become a jester, a vikatakavi in your future."

Hearing her angry words, Raman paused for a moment. Then, he told her, " Mother, this too appears to be actually a perfect boon to me. Vi - ka - ta - ka - vi. This is an outstanding word and also a palindrome. It reads the same forward and backward. I am actually happy. Thank you, dear mother Kali Devi, for such a rare name."

Viewing his innocence and devotion, Kali Devi felt pity for him. She asked him, " Okay kid, tell me at this time, why did you laugh on seeing me?"

Raman started to clarify with respect, " Oh, mother Kali Devi, you have one thousand faces and also one thousand noses. Yet, you have just four hands. Whenever I get cold, I have enough trouble wiping my only nose with these two hands. But, you have one thousand noses and have two hands merely. I visualized how would you be struggling if those one thousand noses on the one thousand faces start running. I could not stop laughing."

Hearing his jovial reply, Kali Devi also felt like laughing. She laughed. Her one thousand faces followed in that gorgeous, divine laughter. Raman was fascinated by the divine laughter. " Your laughter is very beautiful, mother" Raman said.

Kali Devi smiled. " Child, you have made an angry deity like me laugh. From today, you are going to be actually called, ' Tenali Raman'. You will be appointed as the court jester to the king of Vijaya Nagara and you will certainly make all individuals laugh. You will live with popularity and wealth. Your name is going to be remembered forever." She blessed Raman with these words and at that point disappeared.



After thanking Mother Kali Devi, Tenali Raman departed from the temple and reached Vijaya Nagara. He met Krishna Deva Raya, the king of Vijaya Nagara and explained to him about Kali Devi's blessings.

The king of Vijaya Nagara gladly appointed him as his court jester.



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# Satyabhama

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**Satyabhama** is the only child of the Yadava chief Satrajit. Even though at the time it was more common to raise boys in martial arts and athletic pursuits the Bhagavatam Puranas teach an important lesson in equality with the introduction of Satyabhama in Krishna's past times. Satyabhama was haughty and high-spirited and had very little interest in men until she met Krishna. Unlike his other wives who were satisfied to stay at home, Satyabhama demanded to accompany Krishna as a help mate in all fields, including warfare, for which her father had given her ample training. Krishna did not tell her "no" go home and be a good little wife. This makes a lot of sense to those who read the past times of Lord Krishna in their entirety instead of taking bits and pieces out of context to fit an agenda since he is constantly trying to get it through people's heads that all are equal in divinity.



**In the Puranas** it is mentioned that Satyabhama is the daughter of Satrajit. Satyabhama is the third wife of Lord Krishna, renowned for both her strong will and bad temper. She is believed to be an Avatar or incarnation of Bhudevi.

**Satrajit** was the owner of the Syamantaka jewel. Satrajit, secured the jewel from Surya and therefore never wanted to part with it even once when Krishna, asked for it he said that the jewel would be safe with him. After some time, Prasena, the brother of Satrajit went out hunting wearing the jewel but was killed by a lion. Then Jambavan (Jamvanta,) killed the lion and gave the jewel to his son to play with it. When Prasena did not return, Satrajit wrongly blamed Krishna for killing Prasena for the sake of the jewel.

**Krishna** to prove himself innocent set out in search of the jewel and found it in Jambavan`s cave, with his child. Jambavan attacked Krishna thinking him to be a trespasser who had come to take away the jewel. Both of them fought for continuous twenty eight days. At last Jambavan`s whole body was horribly wounded from the thrashing of Krishna`s fists. Jambavan recognised Him and surrendered. Jambavan was remorseful and gave Krishna the jewel.

**Then** Krishna returned the jewel to Satrajit, who also repented for his allegation. He offered Krishna the jewel and also wanted Krishna to marry his daughter Satyabhama. Krishna accepted Satyabhama`s hand but denied from accepting the jewel.

**There** is a legendary story related to Satyabhama and Narakasura. Narakasura was a demon king who ruled Pragjothishyapur. He was blessed by Lord Brahma that he would be unbeatable and would die only in the hands of his mother. Narakasura used this power of immortality and gradually became a dictator. He became infamous for his evil ruling and for disrespecting the Devas and women. Narakasura defeated Lord Indra, king of gods, and snatched sixteen thousand women and imprisoned them in his palace.

**He once** stole the earrings of [Aditi](#), the heavenly mother goddess, and seized some of her territory. Aditi was a relative of Satyabhama. Satyabhama was believed to be an incarnation of Bhudevi and Bhudevi was Narakasura`s mother.

**When** Satyabhama heard of Narakasura`s cruelty towards women and his behaviour with Aditi, she was infuriated. Satyabhama discussed this problem with Lord Krishna and took permission to declare a war against Narakasura. Krishna agreed and presented his Garuda as her mount and both rode to the city ruled by Narakasura.

**In the** war Satyabhama fought with Narakasura valiantly but he was more skilful. After a few days Narakasura got a chance to hurt Krishna. Krishna fainted as per the predestined divinely plan made with Satyabhama. When Satyabhama saw Narakasura attacking Krishna then she got furious.

**She doubled** her strength and attacked the demon king Narakasura and finally. Before Narakasura`s death, he requested a boon from his mother, Satyabhama that everyone should celebrate his death with colourful lights. Accordingly, this day is celebrated as the first day of [Diwali](#) ([Deepavali](#)) or [Naraka Chaturdashi](#).

**After** her victory, Satyabhama freed all the prisoners of Narakasura. Satyabhama rescued the sixteen thousand women and Lord Krishna married them for the reason of their purity which they preserved regardless of being made captives.

Satyabhama and Krishna: Art by [Stephanie Celeste Chateau](#)

From [Understanding Hinduism](#), Courtesy M A Srirajalingam

## மகாபாரதப் போரின் பின்னான ஒரு கதை

மகாபாரதக்கதை நம் எல்லோருக்கும் தெரிந்த ஒன்று தான். அதனை எழுதியவர் வியாசர். தமிழில் வியாசர் விருந்து என்ற பெயரில் மகாபாரதக் கதை முன்பு வெளிவந்தது.

ஆதிகாலத்தில் வேதங்கள் வாய்வழியாகவே ஒதப்பட்டும் சொல்லப்பட்டும் வந்தன. அக்காலத்தில் பதினான்கு வருடங்களாக பெரும் வரட்சி நிலவியதாம். மக்கள் அனைவருக்கும் தம் வயிற்றுப் பாட்டைப் பார்ப்பதே சிரமமாகிப்போய்விட்ட சூழலில் வேதங்கள் சொல்வாரும் இன்றிக் கேட்பாரும் இன்றி வழக்கொழிந்து போகத்தொடங்கினவாம். இத்தகைய சூழலில் வேதங்களை தொகுக்கும் முயற்சியில் ஈடுபட்டவர் வியாச முனிவர். அவரே வேத வியாசர் எனவும் அழைக்கப்படுகிறார்.

வேத வியாசரே மகாபாரத்தை எழுதியவர். மகாபாரதம் எழுதப்பட்ட கதை ஒன்றுண்டு. அதில் எம் பிள்ளையாருக்கும் பெரிய பங்குண்டு. வியாசர் பிள்ளையாரை வணங்கி உதவும்படி கேட்டாராம். பிள்ளையாரும் அதற்கு இசைந்துகொண்டாராம். நான் எழுதத் தொடங்கினால் நிறுத்தமாட்டேன். எனவே நீ தொடர்ந்து சொல்லவேண்டும் என்று பிள்ளையார் ஒரு நிபந்தனையிட்டார். அதனை ஏற்றுக்கொண்ட வியாசர் மீண்டும் பிள்ளையாரிடம் ஒரு வேண்டுகோள் விடுத்தார். நான் சொல்பவற்றில் எவை பொருத்தமானவையோ அவற்றை மட்டுமே எழுதவேண்டும் என்று வியாசர் சொல்ல பிள்ளையாரும் அதனை ஏற்றுக்கொண்டதாக ஒரு கதை உண்டு.

மகாபாரதக் கதை மிக நீண்ட தாக இருந்தாலும் அது சொல்லும் நீதி ஒன்று தான். பாரதியார் தன் பாஞ்சாலி சபதத்தில் அதனைச் சுருக்கமாகக் கூறுகிறார்.

**“ தர்மத்தின் வாழ்வு தனை சூது கவ்வும். தருமம் மறுபடி வெல்லும்”**

மகாபாரத்தில் ஏராளமான கதைகள் உள்ளன. அவை ஒவ்வொன்றும் ஓர் உண்மையைச் சொல்வனவாக அமைந்துள்ளன. மகாபாரதம் தொடர்பான இன்னொரு கதையை அண்மையில் கேள்விப்பட்டேன். இதுவரை கேள்விப்படாத ஒரு கதையாக அது அமைந்திருந்தது.

போர் முடிந்துவிட்டது. பாண்டவர்கள் தம் மாளிகைகளுக்கு வந்து ஆட்சியை திறம்பட நடாத்திவருகின்றனர். அர்ச்சுனனின் மகன் வழிப் பேரன் பரீட்சித்ஆட்சியை நடாத்துகின்றான். அவன் நல்லாட்சியில் தர்மம் தழைத்தோங்குகிறது.

பரீட்சித் மகாராஜவுக்கு ஒரு சாபம் உண்டென்றும் இன்னும் ஏழு நாளில் அவர் பாம்பு கடித்து இறந்துவிடுவார் என்றும் சொல்லப்பட்டது. மகாராஜா ஏழு நாட்களும் வேறு எங்கும் போகாமல் ஒரு அறையில் ஒதுங்கிக்கொண்டார். அங்கு பாம்புகள் எதுவும் நுழையாதவாறு பாதுகாத்துக்கொண்டனர். ஏழாம் நாள் அவர் ஒரு பழத்தை உண்ணும்போது அதற்குள் இருந்து புறப்பட்ட புழு ஒன்று பாம்பாக மாறி பரீட்சித் மகாராஜாவை தீண்டிவிட்டது. மகாராஜாவும் இறந்துவிட்டார்.

பாம்பு தீண்டி தன் தந்தை இறந்ததைக் கேள்வியுற்ற ஜனமேஜயன் என்ற பரீட்சித்தின் புதல்வன் மிகுந்த சீற்றமடைந்தான். ஒரு யாகத்தை ஏற்பாடு செய்தான். காடு மேடு எங்கும் பூமியிலும் பாதாளத்திலும் இருந்த பாம்புகளை தருவித்து யாக குண்டத்தில் அக்கினிக்கு இரையாக்கினான்.

அப்போது நிறுத்து என்று ஒரு குரல் கேட்டது. நீ யார் இதனை நிறுத்தச் சொல்ல என்று கேட்டான் ஜனமேஜயன். நான் தான் நாகங்களின் தலைவன். ஏன் இப்படி வகை தொகையின்றி பாம்புகளை யாகாக்கினியில் இடுகின்றாய் என்றான் நாகங்களின் தலைவன். எனது தந்தையை ஒரு பாம்பு தீண்டிவிட்டது. ஆகையினால் பாம்புகளை முழுவதுமாக அழித்துப் பழிக்குப் பழி வாங்குவேன் என்றான் ஜனமேஜயன்.

பழிவாங்குதல் பாவமானது. இது தொடர்ந்துகொண்டே செல்லும். இதனை இத்தோடு நிறுத்திவிடு என்று மன்றாடினார் நாகராஜன். ஜனமேஜயன் கேட்கவில்லை. அப்போது நாகராஜன் கேட்டார், ' உன் தந்தை இறந்ததும் ஒரு பழிவாங்கல் என்பதை நீ ஆறிவாயா?'

பழிவாங்குவதற்கு என் தந்தை என்ன தவறிழைத்தார் என்று கேட்டான் ஜனமேஜயன். நாகராஜன் பரீட்சித் மகாராஜாவுக்கு கிடைத்த சாபம் பற்றிக் கூறத்தொடங்கினார்.

ஒரு நாள் பரீட்சித் மகாராஜா வேட்டைக்குச் சென்றார். நாள் முழுக்க அங்கும் இங்கும் காட்டில் அலைந்து திரிந்தமையால் களைப்புற்றிருந்தார். தாகத்திற்கு தண்ணீர் தேடி அலைந்தவர் ஒரு



## சொன்னவன் கண்ணன் சொல்பவன் கண்ணன் துணிந்து நில் தர்மம் வாழ... துணிந்து நில் தர்மம் வாழ...



அர்ஜுனனுக்கு கிருஷ்ணர் போதித்த கீதோபதேசக் கருத்துகள் இங்கு இடம் பெற்றுள்ளன.

- \* உலகத்தில் தர்மத்தை நிலைநாட்டவும், நல்லவர்களைக் காக்கவும், தீயவர்களை அழிக்கவும் ஒவ்வொரு யுகத்திலும் நான் இந்த பூமியில் மனிதனாக அவதரிக்கிறேன். நீயும் தர்மத்தைக் காக்க துணிந்து நில்.
- \* எல்லா உயிர்களின் இதயத் தாமரையில் கிருஷ்ணனாகிய நானே வீற்றிருக்கிறேன். எனது சக்திக்கு கட்டுப்பட்டு உயிர்கள் அனைத்தும் பொம்மை போல ஆட்டுவிக்கப்படுகின்றன.
- \* பச்சிலை, மலர், தண்ணீர் எது வேண்டுமானாலும் அன்புடன் எனக்கு அளித்தால் போதும். அவர்களின் அன்பை ஏற்றுக் கொண்டு அருள்புரிய தயாராக இருக்கிறேன்.
- \* குரு என்னும் திறமையான மாலுமியும், தெய்வீக அருள் என்னும் காற்றும் சாதகமாக இருந்து விட்டால், பிறவிக்கடலை எளிதாக ஒருவனால் கடந்து விட முடியும்.
- \* மண்ணில் பிறந்த உயிர்கள் அனைத்தும், என்றாவது ஒருநாள் பிறப்பு, இறப்பு இரு நிலைகளையும் கடந்தே ஆக வேண்டும். இதுவே வாழ்வின் குறிக்கோள்.
- \* கிடைப்பதற்கு அரிய மனிதப்பிறவி மூலம் ஆன்மிக வாழ்வில் முன்னேற முயற்சிக்க வேண்டும். எல்லா உயிர்களுக்கும் உதவி செய்ய மனிதன் கடமைப்பட்டிருக்கிறான்.
- \* மனம் போன போக்கில் மனிதன் வாழ்வது கூடாது. புலன்களுக்கு அடிமைப்பட்டவன் தன் நிலையில் இருந்து தாழ்ந்து விடுகிறான். பகுத்தறிவால் நன்மை, தீமையை உணர்ந்து செயல்பட வேண்டும்.
- \* ஆமை தன் உறுப்புகளை ஒட்டுக்குள் உள்ளிழுத்துக் கொள்வது போல, புலன்களை புத்தியால் அடக்க வல்லவன் ஞான நிலையை அடைய முடியும்.
- \* மனிதப்பிறவி மகத்தானது. அதனால் தேவர்களும் மண்ணில் பிறப்பெடுத்து அன்பு நெறியில் வாழ்ந்து உயர்ந்த ஞானம் அடைய விரும்புகின்றனர்.
- \* நேர்மை, பணிவு, பொறுமை, சேவை மனப்பான்மை, மனத்தூய்மை, தன்னடக்கம்



## நம்பியாண்டார் நம்பிகள் வரலாறு

பதினொன்றாம் திருமுறையில் பத்துப் பிரபந்தங்களை அருளிச் செய்தவர் இவர். தேவாரத் திருமுறைகளை பொல்லாப் பிள்ளையார் துணைக்கொண்டு தில்லையிலிருந்து வெளிப்படுத்தியும் திருமுறைகளை வகுத்தும் தந்த பெருமைக்குரியவர் இவர்.

### பிள்ளையார்க்கு அமுதூட்டல்

திருநாரையூரில் பொல்லாப் பிள்ளையார்க்குப் பூசனை புரியும் ஆதி சைவக் குடும்பத்தில் தோன்றியவர் இவர். பெற்றோர் சிவபிரானைச் சுந்தரர் குறித்துப் போற்றும் நம்பி என்னும் பெயரைச் சூட்டி உரிய பருவத்தில் உபநயனம் செய்வித்து வேத சிவாகமங் களையும் தமிழ் இலக்கண இலக்கியங்களையும் கற்பித்தனர். ஒருநாள் இவர் தந்தையார் வேற்றுார்க்குச் செல்ல நேரிட்டது. தந்தையார் தம் மைந்தரை அழைத்து பிள்ளையார்க்குப் பூசை நிவேதனம் செய்து பள்ளிக்குச் செல்லுமாறு பணித்து வெளியூர் சென்றார். தந்தை கட்டளைப்படி நம்பிகள் காலையில் எழுந்து நீராடி மலர் பறித்து மாலை தொடுத்துக்கொண்டு தாயார் தயாரித்து அளித்த நிவேதனத்துடன் ஆலயம் சென்றார். பிள்ளையார்க்குத் திருமஞ்சனம் முதலாயின செய்து தாயார் அளித்த நிவேதனத்தை எதிரே வைத்து பிள்ளையாரை அமுது செய்தருளுமாறு பலமுறையும் வேண்டி நின்றார். நாள்தோறும் தந்தையார் படைக்கும் நிவேதனத்தைப் பிள்ளையார் உண்டு வருவ தாக எண்ணிய நம்பிகள் தன் பூசையில் ஏதேனும் தவறு நேர்ந்ததோ என்று உளம் நெந்து வருந்தியவராய்ப் பிழையிருப்பின் மன்னித்து திருஅமுதை ஏற்றருள வேண்டும் என வேண்டினார். அதற்கும் பிள்ளையார் வாளா இருத்தலைக் கண்டு மனம் பொறாதவராய்த் தன் தலையைக் கோயில் சுவரில் மோதிக் கொள்ள முற்பட்டார். அது கண்டு திருவுளம் இரங்கிய பிள்ளையார் 'குழந்தாய் பொறு' எனத் தடுத்து நிவேதனத்தை மகிழ்வோடு உண்டருளினார்.

இவ்வற்புத நிகழ்ச்சி நாடெங்கும் பரவியது. அதனைக் கேட்டு மகிழ்ந்த அபயகுலசேகரன் என்னும் இராசராச மன்னன் அப் பிள்ளையாரை வழிபடுதற் பொருட்டும் தன் உள்ளத்தில் நெடு நாட்களாக இருந்த கவலையைத் தீர்த்துக் கொள்ளற் பொருட்டும், விநாயகருக்கு உகந்த பழ வகைகள், கரும்பு, தேன், அவல், எள்ளுருண்டை முதலான பொருள்களை வண்டியில் ஏற்றிக் கொண்டு திருநாரையூர் வந்தடைந்தான். நம்பிகளை வணங்கி இவற்றைப் பிள்ளையார் ஏற்றுக் கொள்ளுமாறு செய்ய வேண்டினான். மன்னன் விரும்பிய வண்ணம் நம்பிகள் பிள்ளையார்க்கு அபிடேக ஆராதனை கள் புரிந்து மன்னன் கொண்டு வந்த நிவேதனப் பொருள்களைப் படைத்து அமுது செய்தருளுமாறு வேண்டிய அளவில் பிள்ளையார் அவற்றை ஏற்றருளினார்.

அது கண்டு மகிழ்ந்த மன்னன் தன் நெடு நாளைய கவலையை நம்பிகளிடம் தெரிவித்தான். மூவர் அருளிய தேவாரத் திருமுறைகளும், திருத்தொண்டர் வரலாறும் தமிழ் மக்க ளுக்குக் கிடைக்குமாறு செய்தருள வேண்டுமெனக் கேட்டுக் கொண் டான். நம்பிகள் மன்னனின் வேண்டுகோளைப் பிள்ளையாருக்குத் தெரிவித்தார். அவர்

வேண்டுகோளை ஏற்ற பொல்லாப் பிள்ளையார் தில்லையில் தேவாரமுவர் கையடையாளத்துடன் ஒரு அறையில் தேவாரத் திருமுறைகள் வைக்கப்பட்டுள்ளன எனக் கூறியதோடு திருத்தொண்டர் வரலாறுகளையும் நம்பியாண்டார் நம்பிகளுக்கு உணர்த்தியருளினார்.

அவற்றைக் கேட்டு மகிழ்ந்த நம்பிகளும் அபய குலசேகரனாகிய சோழ மன்னனும் மகிழ்ந்து தில்லையை அடைந்து அவ்வறையைத் திறக்கு மாறு தில்லைவாழ் அந்தணர்களைக் கேட்டுக் கொண்டனர். தில்லைவாழ் அந்தணர்கள் தேவாரமுவர் கையடையாளம் இட்டுள்ளதால் அவர்கள் வந்தால் அன்றி அவ்வறைக் கதவைத் திறத்தல் இயலாது எனக் கூறக்கேட்ட மன்னன் மூவர் திருவுருவங் களுக்கும் அபிடேக ஆராதனைகள் செய்வித்து எழுந்தருளச் செய்து அவ்வறைக்கு எதிரே நிறுத்திட மூவரும் வந்துவிட்டனர். கதவைத் திறக்கலாமே எனக் கூறத் தில்லைவாழ் அந்தணர்கள் வேறு வழியின்றிக் கதவைத் திறந்தனர். அங்குப் பாதுகாப்பாக வைக்கப்பெற்றிருந்த ஏடுகளைக் கறையான் புற்று மூடியிருக்கக்கண்ட மன்னன் மனம் வருந்தி எண்ணெய் சொரிந்து புற்றை அகற்றிப் பார்த்த அளவில் ஏடுகளில் பல செல்லரித்திருந்ததை அறிந்து அளவிலாத துயருற்றான். அந்நிலையில் 'தேவார ஏடுகளில் இக்காலத்துக்கு வேண்டுவனவற்றை மாத்திரம் வைத்து விட்டு எஞ்சியவற்றைச் செல்லரிக்கச்செய்தோம் கவலற்க' என்றொரு அசரீரி அனைவரும் கேட்க எழுந்தது. மன்னன் ஆறுதல் அடைந்து அவ்வேடுகளைச் சிதையாமல் எடுத்து அவற்றைத் தொகுத்துத் தருமாறு நம்பியாண்டார் நம்பிகளை வேண்டிக் கொண்டான்.

### திருமுறை வகுத்தவர்

நம்பியாண்டார் நம்பிகள் திருஞானசம்பந்தர் அருளிய தேவாரத் திருப்பதிகங்களை முதல் மூன்று திருமுறைகளாகவும், திருநாவுக்கரசர் அருளிய தேவாரத் திருப்பதிகங்களை நான்கு, ஐந்து, ஆறு திருமுறைகளாகவும், சுந்தரர் தேவாரத்தை ஏழாந் திருமுறையாகவும் தொகுத்ததோடு மணிவாசகரின் திருவாசகம் திருக்கோவையார் ஆகியவற்றை எட்டாம் திருமுறையாகவும், திருமாளிகைத்தேவர் முதலானவர்கள் அருளிய திருவிசைப்பா திருப்பல்லாண்டு ஆகிய வற்றை ஒன்பதாம் திருமுறையாகவும், திருமூலர் அருளிய திரு மந்திரத்தைப் பத்தாம் திருமுறையாகவும், திருவாலவாயுடையார் அருளிய திருமுகப்பாசரம் முதலிய பிரபந்தங்களைத் தொகுத்துப் பதினொன்றாம் திருமுறையாகவும் வகுத்தருளினார். சுந்தரமூர்த்தி சுவாமிகள் அருளிய திருத்தொண்டத் தொகை யின் வகைநூலாய் பொல்லாப்பிள்ளையார் தமக்கு உணர்த்தியருளிய நாயன்மார்களின் பிற வரலாற்றுச் செய்திகளையும் குறிப்பிட்டு திருத் தொண்டர் திருவந்தாதி என்ற வகை நூலையும் திருஞானசம்பந்தப் பிள்ளையார் மீது திருஏகாதசமாலை என்னும் பிரபந்தத்தையும் அருளி மன்னன் விருப்பின்படி அவற்றையும் இத்திருமுறையில் சேர்த்த தருளினார்.

திருநெறிச்செம்மல், நல்லிசைப்புலவர்

வித்துவான், திரு. வி. சா. குருசாமி தேசிகர் அவர்கள்

பொறுப்பு முதல்வர், தருமையாதீனப் பல்கலைக் கல்லூரி

## SRI SELVA VINAYAKAR KOYL (GANESHA TEMPLE)

BRISBANE (South MacLean)



## *Sri Selva Vinayakar Sankadahara Chathurthi/Chathurthi*

**Dear Sri Selva Vinayakar Devotees,**

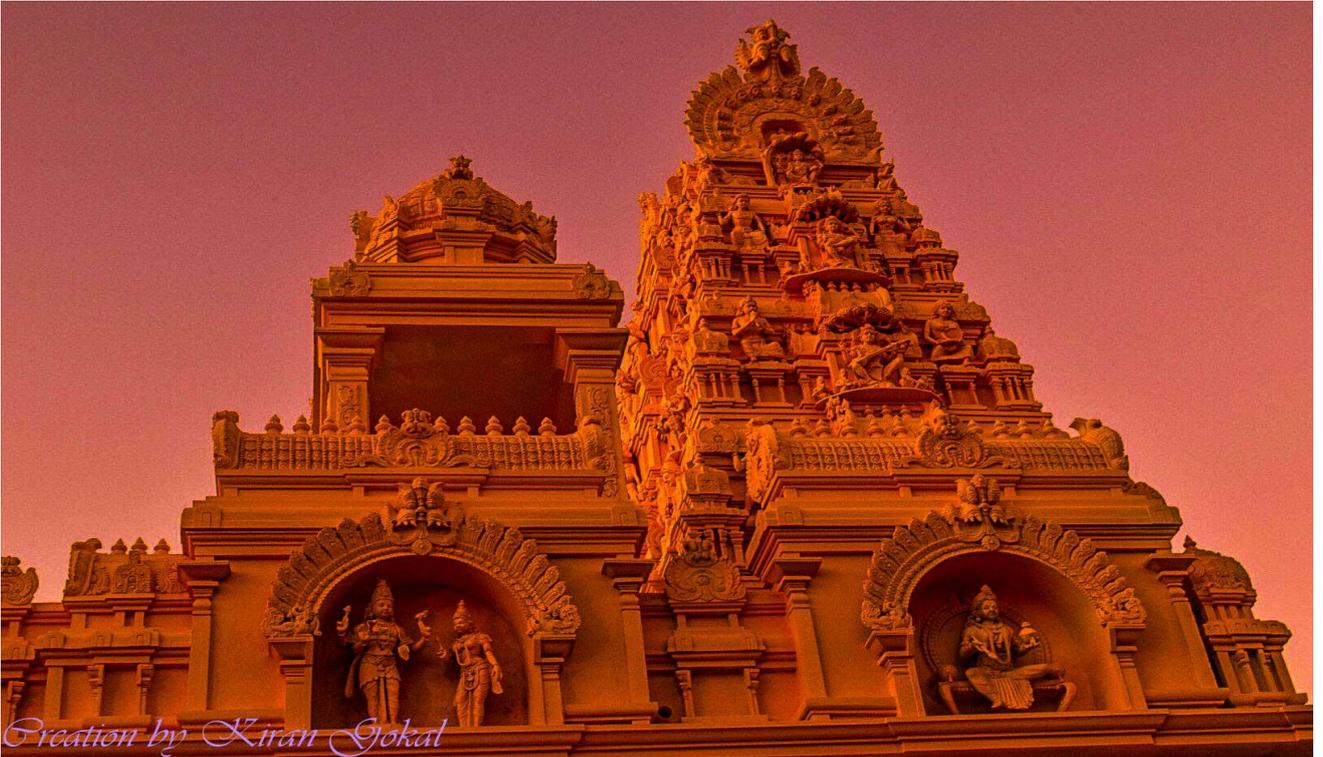
Hindu Ahlaya Sangam Qld Inc. (HASQ) has decided to host the Sankadahara Chathurthi from the month of October. There will be two sessions (AM/PM) on this day and the cost will be \$201.00 per session. In conjunction with this, there will be an extra Abisekam on each month for Chathurthi in the mornings.

The HASQ is looking for sponsors for each session on Sankadahara Chathurthi and Chathurthi (AM only). Sankadahara Chaturthi dates for the current year is 19<sup>th</sup> Oct, 17<sup>th</sup> Nov, 17<sup>th</sup> Dec, 15<sup>th</sup> Jan, 14<sup>th</sup> Feb and 16<sup>th</sup> March.

Please contact Suren on 0433 232 794 for further information and sponsors will be allocated on first come first basis.

Thank You.

**Temple Management Committee.**



# Sri Selva Vinayakar Koyil

## Opening Hours

Mornings: 7.30 am To 11.00 am

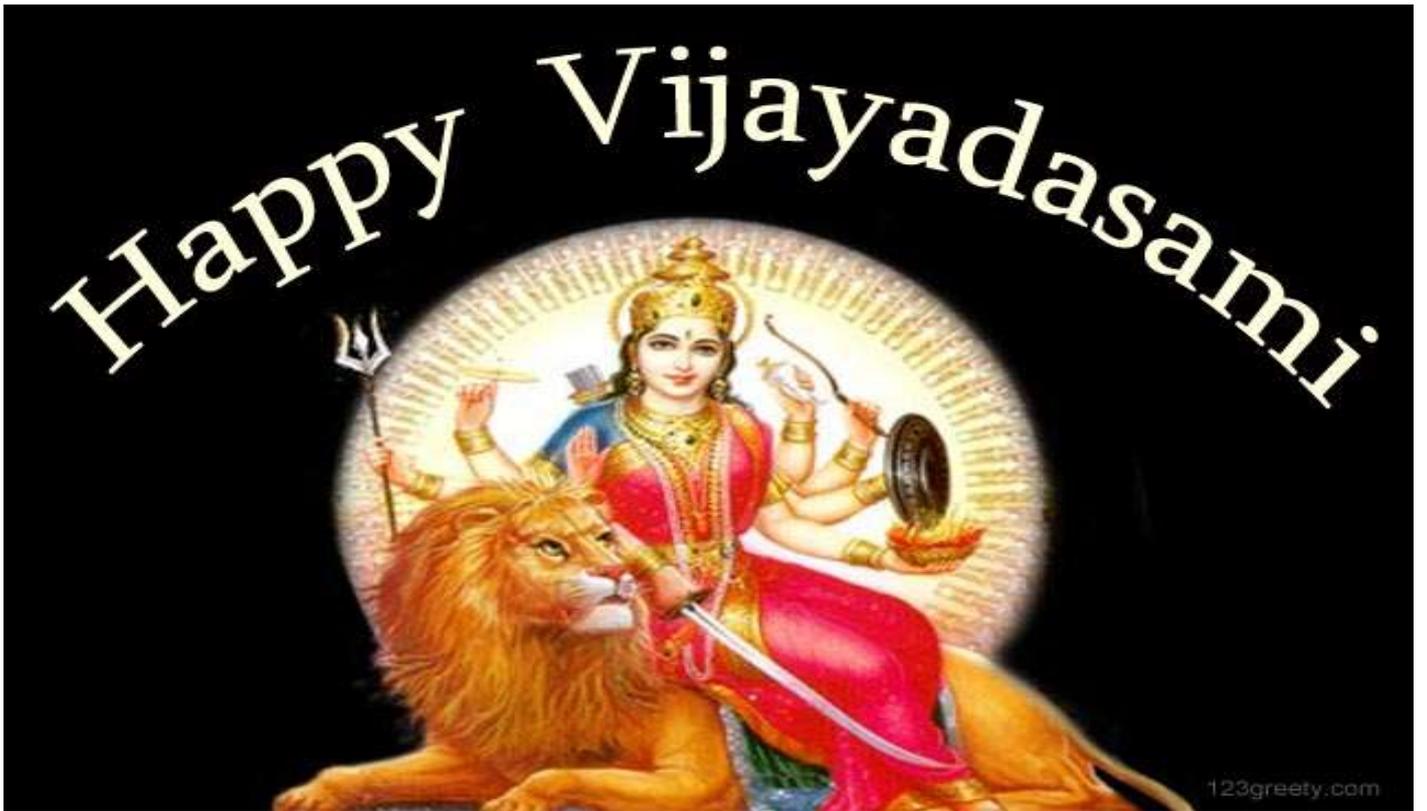
Week End Mornings: 7.30 am To 12.00 pm

All Evenings: 5.00 pm to 8.30 pm

## PUJA TIMES

WEEKDAYS: 9.00 am and 7.30 pm

WEEKENDS: 9.00 am and 6.00 pm



Those who wish to provide relevant articles in TAMIL or ENGLISH for publication in Koyil Mani please contact M A Srirajalingam on (07) 3715 8278 or any of the committee members. Articles in Simple Language would be given preference. Hindu Ahlaya Sangam Management Committee reserves the rights to accept, refuse or edit the material provided for publication.

For any information on Temple matters please contact **Surendra** on (07) 3376 6880

URL: <http://www.sriselvavinayakar.org> | Email: [ssvkbribsbane@gmail.com](mailto:ssvkbribsbane@gmail.com) | Phone: +61 7 5547 7302

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