

# Shree Aniruddha Shloki

Hari came in earthly form as Aniruddha  
Har the core stepped into maya, as Aniruddha  
The virtuous are rid of fear and misery  
Shree Aniruddha has come, sing the glory,  
Sing the glory, proclaim it (2)  
Offer in love, in worship from the heart

Immerse the self forever, give in to Him,  
May the mind sing His praises and dissolve  
Sin and suffering burn with ease,  
The ease of fire (2)  
Sin and suffering burn with ease.

Of all its seeds of evil the mind is cleansed  
Seeds of virtue bloom in terrain pure,  
As the sound Aniruddha rises, resonates from within,  
Life is then the root, the fruit of joy.  
Eternal joy (2)  
Life is then the fruit of eternal joy.

Hordes of demons dance wild in the world  
Their virtuous masks hide evil heads  
I offer my love, At Your Feet,  
I know, You alone wipe out the vile  
The vile in the world (2)  
You alone wipe out the vile.

You never forsake, it is Your grace  
Despite our infinite sin, You hold no fury  
At your Lotus feet, bow all that be  
A glance at You, Aniruddha and our eyes  
They are fulfilled (2)  
In gratitude they are fulfilled.