Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati

Fire of Tamil

Thamizhkanal



Foreword

Let Tamil rule sweeter, reign over the world The Tamil drumming music raised above the sky Tamilnadu becomes the motherland of all the world Tamil is the mother tongue of the world

... roared Kaviyogi Shuddhananda Bharati. And today, *Fire of Tamil* rises up again to inspire the Tamilians.

Many songs appearing in *Fire of Tamil* were published before the independence of India. In the fifties *Fire of Tamil* came out again with many more poems in a revised version and developed Tamil. Again, in 1978 it took a new look as 'New Tamilnadu' and today comes out to shine as *Fire of Tamil* at the hands of Tamilians.

Let us listen what Kaviyogi had to say about Fire of Tamil.

'Tamil is an ancient language of India; Tamilians are the world's most ancient people; Tamilnadu had flourished even before Lemurian continent's period. Tamilnadu should be in the forefront of the world, in all sectors, such as Art, Education, Industry, Trade, Religion and Yoga. It has the capacity. We have to put in effort; we have resources, we have to put in our efforts. In what condition is Tamilnadu in the world today, which was once famous for six thousand years? What fame, what kind of activities? How good was it? If we search it, we will find the Tamil spirit brimming. I wish that spirit to become the fire of energy, to be converted into action, and to this cause I wrote these songs. Let *Fire of Tamil* create a spirit of Tamil in every Tamil heart!'

Let us keep the lines of Shuddhananda Bharati in mind and work towards it,

'Awake, arise, work, rise up, Prosper in this world ye Tamilians!'

Let joy engulf! Long live all!

Editor's Notes

A warm thank you to Mr. E. Chelladurai for his translation from Tamil to English.

It is a real pleasure for me to present *Fire of Tamil* to you. Thank you to Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati for having transmitted *Fire of Tamil* to us. With the blessing of *Aum Shuddha Shakti Aum*.

Christian Piaget

Courage!

The night is through, The chain of slavery It is already broken -I am full of courage!

Peace in the morning, A golden sun rises Like a lion superhuman To accomplish my dream.

A hopeful smile, Docile as a child Who plays in the infinite With a fiery star.

My journey is over; I enjoy time; The universe is my nest; Of eternal spring.

Song of Unity

Unite. Unite, Unite, Oh Souls *Unite and play your roles* Unite in mind, unite in heart *Unite in whole, unite in part* Like words and tunes and sense in song Let East and West unite and live long Trees are many; the grove is one Branches are many; tree is one Shores are many; sea is one Limbs are many; body is one Bodies are many; self is one Stars are many; sky is one Flowers are many; honey is one Pages are many; book is one Thoughts are many; thinker is one Tastes are many; taster is one Actors are many; the drama is one Nations are many; the world is one Religions are many; Truth is one The wise are many; Wisdom is one Beings are many; breath is one Classes are many; college is one Find out this One behind the many Then life shall enjoy peaceful harmony

Peace Anthem

Peace for all, peace for all
For all the countries peace
Joy for all, joy for all
For all the nations joy
A rosy morning peace
A smiling summer joy (Peace for all)

All for each and each for all This is the golden rule Life and Light and Love for all For all that live our love (Peace for all)

Work and food and clothes for all Equal status for all Health and home and school for all A happy world for all (Peace for all)

No idle rich, no more beggars All are equal workers No more tears, no more fears The heart is full of cheers (Peace for all) No atom scare, no fat mammon No room for war demon Like leaves in trees, like rays in the sun We are one communion, One Divine communion (Peace for all)

The good in you is good for all Your life is life for all The God in you is God for all Your love is love for all (Peace for all)

For he or she or it or rest This collective life is best This Universal Life is best North or South, or East or West (Peace for all)

Peace for plants and birds and beasts For hills and streams and woods Peace in Home - land and air and sea Dynamic peace we see

Peace for all, peace for all

Immortal Peace for All



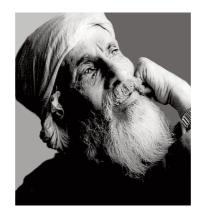
Presentation of Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati

 11^{th} May $1897 - 7^{th}$ March 1990

The wise one to the cosmic age

Although more than 90 years old, in his school in the south of India, Kavi Yogi Maharishi (great divine visionary, wise poet), Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati worked like a young man of twenty. When he was asked his age, he answered: "My age is Courage!" The Yogi wrote several hundred works in English, French, Tamil, Hindi, Telugu and Sanskrit; five thousand songs, and fifteen hundred poems in French. The magnum opus of the man conscious of the presence of God in him, Bharata Shakti, (in 50,000 verses) described his ideal: only One Humanity living in communion with only One God in a transformed world! Bharata Shakti is a monumental and unique work. The Yogi depicts the essence of all the religions, of all the prophets and saints, all the approaches of yoga and all the cultures on an allegorical fabric. It is a book for any age which all spiritual researchers and all nations should read and meditate on. His commitment is summarized in his book celebrating his life, Pilgrim Soul. The three poems mentioned in the opening express perfectly his ideal. His mantra, Aum Shuddha Shakti Aum, nourishes our souls and guides our steps toward the inner joy Ananda. It means: The light of Grace and power of the pure supreme Almighty bless us of peace, happiness and prosperity! Let the beauty and greatness of soul of Dr. Bharati Shuddhananda bloom and scent the entire Earth of its divine message and his spiritual and unifying benefactor!

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Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati

Fire of Tamil Thamizhkanal

1. Oh Tamilian raise your head!

Oh Tamilian, raise your head, To comfort your mother's heart. Do not be troubled, Even if the mount trembles.

Light the fire of bravado, With shoulder puffed up. Stand determined as a giant, Win the Tamil right.

We can break the hill, Can tarnish the rival claim. Win, patronise this world, Be proud, real Tamilian!

Blow the conch, Make alive truth. On the triumphal peak, Hoist the flag of fame.

2. Upraisal

Speak Tamil pride,
Spread new light on old Tamil,
Stay as one community,
Stay upstanding, young Tamilian!

New Tamil world we make, Showcase artistry to the world, Cherish the past, Gather new added flavours.

Eradicate communal diversity, Encourage fair pure unity. Leap over testing hurdles, Incite fearless light of bravery.

Look at neighbours,
Make ours their novelties.
To the world beat victory drums,
Hoist high the victory flag.

Sleep not, forgetting calibre,
Seek not alms while having abundance.
Proclaim Tamil fame to all worlds,
Prove ourselves as men.

3. Mother Tamil

Hail Mother Tamil, hail Tamil language Hail Tamilnadu's fame raising Sky high Tamilian's fame. Hail Tamilian's prosperous life.

> Mother Tamil, love incarnate, Queen of all languages, Mother Tamil makes us joyful, More precious than our life.

Praises she bestows on righteousness,
Fights to eliminate evil.
Praises pours on good words,
Mother Tamil, always at liberty.

Rivers flowing through rich mountains, Nature's green beauty abound, Army fully determined and Rich in art to be praiseworthy of wise.

Chants the real scriptures,
Partial she never was.
Prosperous like unto the sky,
Bring out saintly mankind.

4. Hail our Mother!

Hail our mother,
Hail our sweet soul!
Having grace of Father Shiva and Shakthi
Hail our source of all.

Nectar to the spirit,
Embodiment of grace and joy,
You divine Tamil dame,
While Gods praising, shine in beauty.

You nurture love, You brilliant Goddess of arts, Empathising with all, You practised equality!

Like the morning sun, You are sweet to our eyes, Over the whole busy world, Let your fame spread!

5. Awake, arise, and stand still

Awake, arise, stand still, and proclaim victory,
Stand determined as the light of sky,
Cast away the devil of fear, rise,
Come support our beloved mother, oh Tamilian.

Speak truth, claim right, Labor hard, swear unity, Mind is firm, fiery to sacrifice, God is one, OM, good only you do.

Burn out laziness, weed out sorrow, Keeping busy, lift your shoulder, Who can tame you anymore, Who is the killer of your inner desire?

In the shivering cold, weave dhoti
For a living, work on the farm's bund,
Seek to see the town in the forest,
Fear not, losing hope.

Can that farmer go hungry?
Can the melody maker go miserable?
How can you be considered delicate like an hair?
How can the aliens stamp on you?

No more a slave of another man, Let God be the king of all mankind, Can the fruitful tree too be banned, How can the beast of wilderness be captive?

6. Tamil Thiruppaavai

Stars smile, white conch sounds,
Parrots squeak, cuckoos sound music,
Southern breeze dances with
Honey filled flowers! Beetles in loving mood,
Laments Aum Shakti as the drunkard.
To cool down body, mind and soul,
Oh dame, come quickly to swim in the
Clear, precious nectar-like Tamil.

When the breeze comes fast to your precinct,
Blowing the trumpet of victory, to wake you up,
How can you sleep? Losing senses,
Thinking of day dreams,
Lying on the bed fainted,
Shame on you dame, you slim waisted.
Learning every art, like the Karpaga, wish you to
Give the ripe fruit to the world!

Let us add new nuances
To the tender, golden, Tamil,
Sweeter than all, older than all.
Illusioned not of the alien,
When the gold mine waits at your home,
Why go begging to another's?
What poverty? To lift our mother tongue,
To be the base for all, let us toil for!

Reciting *Kural* of Thevar, putting on *Thiruvachakam*,
Chanting Tamil of trinities, singing *Nalayiram*,
Wearing Tamil of Trisangam as ornaments,
Crowning with the Kamban's jewel of epics,
Uttering the *Thirumandiram* which discards evil,
Chanting with Arulpa which melts the spirit,
Shouting *Thiruppugal*, dancing and submitting,
Let us attain divine grace, oh dame!

Praise Tamil queen as the whole world adores,
Praise Tamil treasure as ever increasing purse,
Praise Tamil people as unfailing lamp,
Praise Tamil world as mantra of a golden world,
Power and intelligence as spring of beauty and joy,
Let live as air, sea and sun,
Praise the perfect, win over lies,
Get His grace, attain salvation, Oh dame!

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Editions ASSA

Grand'Rue 180 – 1454 L'Auberson – Switzerland

Phone: +41 (0) 24 454 47 07 Fax: +41 (0) 24 454 47 77

Email: info@editions-assa.ch Web: www.editions-assa.ch