



Excerpt from the Devi Gita

Verses 1.44, 1.45, 1.53

Hail to the Goddess,
to the Great Goddess;
to the Auspicious One always hail!
Hail to Nature,
to the Propitious One;
we humble ourselves attentively before her.

To her, the color of fire,
blazing like the sun with ascetic power,
and who is worshiped
for attaining the fruits of action,
To her, the Goddess Durga,
I go for refuge.
Hail to the raft of swift crossing.

Hail to her embodied in the syllable Om;
hail to her embodied in the syllable Hrim.
To her composed of manifold mantras,
that is to you the compassionate Goddess,
hail, Hail!