

Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati

Fragrance  
of wild Jasmine  
and  
Valayapati Natakam

*Mullai Manam,  
Valaiyapati Natakam*



ASSA  
Editions

## Editor's Notes

Offering flowers of love, we bow our heads in worship to God. This book *Fragrance of wild Jasmine* and *Valayapati Natakam* will show a tender love story told in the form of a Poem in a Musical Playlet in the first part. It is about a story of the love that blossoms between the King of a small Country and an ordinary village girl.

In the part two, *Valayapati Natakam* is also a Musical Playlet, the story of a rich merchant in Tamil Nadu in the business of trading in the precious products grown in Tamil Nadu like Cardamom, Pepper etc. to foreign countries, presented in the form of Drama, with characters of the Play delivering dialogues through which we come to know of the story.

A warm thank you to Kumar Srinivasa Nagaraja Rao for the beautiful translation and his two melodious Prefaces. He had, with his meticulous work, been able to help me to express fully the thoughts of Kavi Yogi Maharishi Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati about *Fragrance of wild Jasmine* and *Valayapati*.

It is a real pleasure for me to present *Fragrance of wild Jasmine* and *Valayapati Natakam* to you. Thank you, Kavi Yogi Maharishi Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati for having transmitted *Fragrance of wild Jasmine* and *Valayapati Natakam*.

With the blessing of *Aum Shuddha Shakti Aum*.

God is Love!

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 the 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<sup>th</sup> May 1897 – 7<sup>th</sup> 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 gasoline 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.

This work was completed and appreciated by Sri Aurobindo, the Mother, Mahatma Gandhi, Rabindranath Tagore, Romain Rolland, Annie Besant, Bertrand Russell, George Bernard Shaw, Dr. Suzuki and so many others. It installs the author among the great, men such as Dante, Homer, Racine, Shakespeare, Vyasa, and Valmiki.

Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati is the greatest Tamil poet, having translated into this language: *Gita*, *Upanishads*, *Veda*, the *Bible*, the *Koran*, *Avesta*, the *Buddha-Dhamma-Sangha* and *Tattvartha Sutra*, the life and teachings of Lao-Tseu and Confucius. From their original languages, he also translated into Tamil *The Divine Comedy* of Dante, the tragedies of Racine, the comedies of Molière, the dramas of Corneille, Shakespeare, Goethe and the novels of Anatole France, Victor Hugo, Alexandre Dumas and others.

Shuddhananda's works are innumerable. Malcolm Macdonald, who chaired the Congress on the Unity of the Conscience in Singapore, said in his short speech about him: "He is such a remarkable man, having such a diversity of raised gifts, that it is difficult to know where to start and where to finish when one speaks about Kavi Yogi Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati.

Few men have achieved as many things in only one human life." His name appears moreover in the Encyclopaedia of the World's Great Men, which says: "Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati is the author of literary works of varied styles: works epic and lyric, melodramas, operas, comedies, pastoral, romance, novels, biographies, commentaries on famous works and texts.

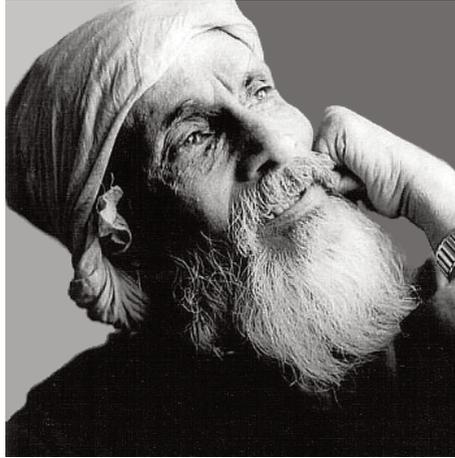
*Bharata Shakti* is his magnum opus." He had a presentiment that he would receive the Nobel Prize for Peace or for Literature but did not live to see it.

His commitment is summarized in his book celebrating his life, "*Experiences of a Pilgrim Soul (Expérience d'une Âme de Pèlerin)*."

God I loved and lived in him,  
Making His commandment  
Leave to Man his entire talents  
This is my will!

Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati

Editions ASSA, Christian Piaget



## Preface

This book from Dr. Shuddhananda Bharatiyar comes with a difference. A tender love story told in the form of a Poem which can be enacted as a Musical Playlet. It is about a story of the love that blossoms between the King of a small Country and an ordinary village girl.

“Love recognizes no barriers. It jumps hurdles, leaps fence, penetrates walls to arrive at its destination full of hope.” Said someone. This story depicts such a love.

Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati has selected a unique Title for this love story. He has called it Mullai Manam which has dual meaning. Mullai in Tamil refers to wild Jasmine and Manam means fragrance. So the Title can be read as *“Fragrance of wild Jasmine”*.

The Title Mullai Manam has a second meaning. Mullai is the name of a female. Manam has the other meaning: Wedding. So the Title can be read as the Wedding of Mullai!

What a fine dual meaning Title, the Author, Yogi Shuddhananda Bharatiyar has chosen! The great Tamil Scholar the Yogi is, that he has played with the words, appropriately, in choosing the Title for the Story!

There is a third angle too! The wild Jasmine (Mullai) is a creeper. Maruthu is the name of a Tree in Tamil. So the growing creeper clinging on to the Tree, the Maruthu Tree, is compared with the heroine, Mullai of this story, marrying the hero, the King Maruthu! What a wonderful and poetic imagination, Yogi Shuddhananda Bharati puts forth in this love story written in the form of beautiful Poetry!

In an easy flowing style, the beauty and charm of the heroine, Mullai and of the strong, well built, handsome hero, the King Maruthu are penned by the great Author which is so pleasing and entertaining to the readers. The love pangs and the heroine's (Mullai's,) longing for the hero, (Maruthu) are also vividly portrayed in Poetic style by Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati.

The Author has ensured that this Musical Playlet is in a simple but yet captivating style and has maintained the rhythm of the Poem throughout. The versatility of Yogi Shuddhananda Bharatiyar is admirable. That is the success of this Book.

It is due to the dedicated efforts of Edition ASSA, with the leadership provided by Christian Piaget and their fine contribution in the form of Editing, Printing and Publishing, one by one, the great works of Swamiji that this nice little Musical Playlet is also in our hands today! Culling out this small Book from the Ocean of literature created by Dr. Shuddhananda Bharatiyar is no easy task, all will agree. And Edition ASSA has just done it! Thereby delighting the readers of the world over!

Kumar Srinivasa Nagaraja Rao

Fragrance of wild Jasmine

Or the Wedding of Mullai

[One Act Musical Play]

By Yogi Sri Shuddhananda Bharatiyar

Maruthu King

Mullai The Beloved

Hunting companions, female companions,  
Mother and others

Places: Flower Garden, Hut, Palace



Wild Jasmine

## Fragrance of wild Jasmine (Wedding of Mullai)

### 1. Abridgement of the Story

Maruthu is a small King. He goes to the Forest with his Soldiers for hunting; there a Tiger chases a spotted Deer. To free that Deer, he chases the Tiger and kills it. Later he takes rest in a beautiful garden.

There, Mullai comes for plucking flowers. Her song and beauty mesmerise Maruthu. Mullai<sup>1</sup> also falls in love with Maruthu as soon as she sees him.

Both meet in a Jasmine Bush. At that time, soldiers come in search of their King. Maruthu takes leave of his beloved. As her female friends come in search of her, Mullai also goes home along with them.

Observing some changes in her, Mother keeps on asking her, “Where did you get scared? What is the News?” Probes her to find out the truth. Mullai says “I never fear anything. But...” and bows down bashfully. At that instant, the hunting sound of Maruthu is heard.

Mother guesses the truth; says “Don’t be saddened, dear, he will come”. At that time Maruthu comes in a Palanquin, takes the female deer (Mullai) along with him and marries her and lives happily ever after.

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<sup>1</sup> Mullai is a flower of Tamil Nadu, a symbol of love. The blooming and blossoming of the Mullai are poetic in nature. Maruthu (the Tree where Parrot lives) belongs to Tamil Nadu. The wild Jasmine creeper embraces the Maruthu Tree. In that scene the “Fragrance of wild Jasmine” rises.

## Invocation Song (Verses)

*As Father and Mother – if you think,  
As male and female, dances He!  
Incomparable Supreme Soul – all this  
World is expanse of His lineage!*

*All the life of imagination – are Epics  
That are created by Him out of love!  
Wonderful divine Supreme He is – Through His  
Love, let us gain all bliss*

## Scene 1

Players: Maruthu and soldiers hunting in forest

(Raga: Punnagavarali, Tala: Aadhi)

Soldiers: Bend the Bows, we shall – Hunt  
In the Forest, we shall  
Break and throw even stones,  
we shall – as hot fire  
Arrows we shall shoot!

Maruthu: Ha...! We shot a Fox there goes a Tiger...  
All of you chase it!  
The cunning Fox got hit – Ha  
For the Forest of animals to tremble  
Beat the victory Drums – for the  
Fierce Tiger to shiver

Soldiers: Oh! King! A Tiger is chasing that spotted  
Deer...

Maruthu: Ha...! We shot a Fox there goes a Tiger...  
Now here, I will kill the Tiger and give the  
Deer to my beloved you all chase  
that mad Elephant!  
See, like the Mind it leaps – That Deer  
I will catch!  
To my young beloved herself – Giving that  
I will rejoice!  
(Maruthu runs, to protect the Deer)

Soldiers: To kill the mad wild Elephant –  
fling the Trident,  
We shall,  
Beat the war Drums – all of you  
For totally instigating its anger!  
Chase... Catch, hit, punch, cut... kill... win...  
ho!  
(Soldiers run and hunt the Elephant)

## Scene 2

(Freeing the Deer from the Tiger, Maruthu comes to a beautiful Garden and takes rest; fondles the Deer; admires the beauty of the Garden)

Maruthu: Tiger is dead; the spotted Deer escaped from  
danger  
Oh! Dear Deer! Beautiful Deer!  
Will bring you up like a child, I ...  
To a pleasant Garden brought me, you.  
A Nectar filled Garden where  
beauty flourishes.

As I see again and again, thrilled I am!

Verse: Colourful green Garden – in its  
Beauty, joy grows, my dear!  
To eat, juicy fruits – the flowers laden with  
honey  
That fondle with tender Southern Wind...  
Near the Swan Pond – the beauty of the birds  
In a row, singing and playing  
How shall I describe? – Oh! Dear!  
There is nothing to beat the joy of the Nature!

(At this instant, Mullai is singing and plucking lowers  
along with female companions)

(Raga: Chenchuriti, Tala: Aadhi)

Mullai: Flowers of the Forest, let us pluck – Oh!  
Female friends!  
Singing with the beetles – Oh! Female friends!  
Tying flowers of various types – Oh! Female  
friends!  
Let us beautify God – Oh! Female friends!  
Jasmine, Champak, Chrysanthemum, Rose –  
fragrant  
Southern wood, red oleander  
With wild Jasmine, Manoranchitam  
blossoming – at a time  
When pearls of laughter flourishing  
everywhere (Flowers of the Forest)

(Hearing the song, comes Maruthu, in a state of rapture)

Maruthu: Songs from the River and songs through  
the Wind

Songs of the Sparrow and songs of the Cuckoo  
Sounding loud in this Forest of wild Jasmine  
Who is that Peacock like damsel who is  
singing!  
In a voice sweeter than that of Cuckoo!  
Captured my Mind, she Ha! Ha! I bow to her,  
Oh! God of beauty...

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