

Dr. Shuddhananda  
Bharati

# Jayamani

A social drama of the lower  
and higher range of life



ASSA  
Editions

## Editor's notes

We dedicate this rare drama entitled *Jayamani* to Goddess Saraswati and bow our heads in worship. This play explains the highs and lows of the two natures, i.e. manliness and womanliness, the happy and sorrowful facets of the world and the practices to attain the pure, spiritual path. The female protagonist is named Jayalakshmi and the male protagonist is Mani; the two show the way to the world by their spiritually enriched life. This drama provides a pleasing feast to the eyes, ears, mind and life.

This rare social drama was written by Kavi Yogi Sri Shuddhananda Bharati based on an experience he had in his youth at the age of seventeen years. This drama was specifically written for the silver screen.

It is a real pleasure for me to present *Jayamani* to you. We have so much to learn from this drama! Thank you to Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati for having transmitted *Jayamani* 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)*

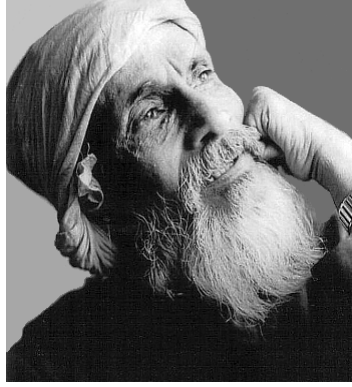
*The good in you is good for all  
Your life is life for all  
The God in you is God for all  
Your love is love for all (Peace for all)*

*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*



Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati



# 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 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!

Editions ASSA



# Jayamani

(A social drama)

Saint Shuddhananda Bharati

Chief characters of the play

1. Rajam Iyer - Advocate, Pudukottai
2. Sita - II wife
3. Jayalakshmi - I wife's daughter  
(heroine)
4. Mani - Nephrew of Rajam Iyer (hero)
5. Ramu - friend
6. Humbug Sangu - Sita's friend
7. Seshu - Sangu's friend
8. Muthanna - Broker
9. Dr. Hari Rao - Rajam Iyer's friend
10. Sitavam - Police inspector
11. Vanajakshi - Prostitute of Sangu
12. Shuddha Saint - Mani's guru

Others prophet, students, policeman, friend, ladies, etc.  
Places Pudukottai, Kumbakonam



# Jayamani

## Act I

### Scene 1

Place: Sanctum sanctorium of Brahadambal

Time: Morning

Players: Rajam Iyer, Jayalakshmi and Mani  
(The three sing with veena)

Goddess Para Shakti, cast  
A benign look of grace on me;  
Relieve me of my nagging worries  
Oh Goddess! I take refuge in you,  
Worship you with love and hope,  
Search for you here and there  
Throughout this spacious world.  
Crazy possessions I'm fed up; pride  
I take to worship thee realising  
Happiness is brought by prayer  
On earth and heaven; what a  
desire I have to attain the bliss of  
Chanting hymns day and night  
In praise of you always!

Rajam Iyer: Jagadeeswari! Brahadamba! Mada! You  
are the saviour.

Jayalakshmi: Goddess Paradevi, please protect me!

Rajam Iyer: Mada! Please remove my worries!  
(He tosses the flowers)  
Mani, please pick a flower<sup>1</sup> with your hand!  
(Mani takes it; they see it)

Rajam: Good! Good omen! White flower! Success in the deed!

Mani: Mada! The country shown as prosperous; poverty shown as vanished! Knowledge and industries shown as thriving!  
Aum Para Shakti!  
(All bow and go)

## Scene 2

Place: Terrace  
Time: Evening  
Players: Jayalakshmi, Mani

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<sup>1</sup> When there is difficulty in choosing between two things it is customary to spread two flowers – one red and one white in the sanctum sanctorium and choose one by closing eyes. If the white flower comes by chance, then it is indicative of God's acceptance.

Mani: Jayalakshmi, white flower was taken in the sanctum sanctorium! What is the matter? Is there any good news?

Jayalakshmi: It may be called important news.

Mani: What was the purpose of your father in tossing the flowers?

Jayalakshmi: He has something on his mind. He did that with an intention.

Mani: What was that? He must have told you about it.

Jayalakshmi: It is unfavourable to the goddess, but favourable to us.

Mani: Jayalakshmi, we both are always together like the body and the soul. But by this time next year, we will be separated.

Jayalakshmi: Don't you have faith in me?

Mani: Jayalakshmi, do you have me in your mind?

Jayalakshmi: You are my objective! Believe me!

Mani: Let the belief come true.

Jayalakshmi: Goddess will bless us! Our love is Her gift.

Mani: Jayalakshmi, how did we contract this love? I am poor and you are rich.

Jayalakshmi: How did Savitri develop the love for Satayavan? In the same way the love has found its place here!

Mani: Love is wealth! I don't have any other wealth. Uncle gives me money for my education. Jayalakshmi, your husband is a very poor man, you see!

Jayalakshmi: Do Jesus Christ and Mohammed become great due to money or character? Simplicity, truthfulness and purity elevated them. Sankara became great due to rich knowledge. Was Ramakrishna Paramahansa born with money? He treated money and mind alike and washed them in the Ganges. Even if a one rupee coin was kept in his bed, it seems it irritated his body. Why did Buddha resource the riches? Kabir was proud to remain poor. Hasn't Namadeva thrown the golden brick into the river? Money is mud. Absolute knowledge is the eye! Safeguard the eye from the falling of dust!

Mani: Jayalakshmi, this is ok for us. But Sita will not agree to it! She abuses me as "poor". She aims at a rich son-in-law.

Jayalakshmi: My dear! Was Harishchandra famous because of his riches or truth? When was the greatness of *Dharmaputra* at its height? Was it at the Indraprasthara chapter or Virada chapter? Personifica-

tion of goodness! Money is momentary!  
Good virtue alone is real wealth.

Mani: In whatever way I test you, you express  
your true love for me.

Jayalakshmi: Truth will be rewarded with true love  
only.

Mani: Jayalakshmi, I love you for the sake of  
your love for me and not for your riches  
or beauty; for beauty is only temporary!

Jayalakshmi: I am love; you're the heart.

Mani: Both of us think alike.

Jayalakshmi: I swear in front of God that I'll not part  
with you.

Mani: I'll get you or remain alone! I'll become  
your husband or a saint. This I have  
decided, my dear.

(Sita comes)

Sita: Oh! What is this? Dear, fire! What an  
intimacy you both are enjoying here!  
Come here Jayalakshmi.

Jayalakshmi: I am just coming, Mother! Don't be  
angry!

Sita: Do you want me to be calm for all the  
atrocities you are doing? Come and fin-  
ish this coffee and go!

Jayalakshmi: I don't feel like taking coffee. I don't want it.

Sita: Do you have the guts to talk back to me? Get into the house.  
(Jayalakshmi goes).  
Mani, don't you have any other job? Having taken the fees, don't pour out sand on the examination paper.

Mani: Awake! When ink gets spilled on the paper it has to be removed with the help of sand. What! Are you still angry! Can't you talk with a smile?

Sita: For everything you smile now! All this will be lost only up to the end of the course! Afterwards you will be indifferent! Are you going to save money in my saree end?

Mani: Suppose I save money in your daughter's saree?

Sita: Don't blabber! Do you think that I'll push her into this poverty stricken well? Shut your mouth! Don't be under illusion! Go and study, I Go!

Mani: Instead of asking me to study, you utter the name of God, ten times! You'll get God's blessings (aside). Enough of worldly experience! Enough of female folks. Let me have freedom hereafter.

(Behind the curtain)

Rajam: Mani, who is there upstairs?

Sita: He has come. Let me open the Amirtan-  
jam, the pain balm.

(She goes)

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