

Dr. Shuddhananda
Bharati

The Arrival
of
Buddha

Buddha Vijayam



ASSA
Editions

Editor's Notes

The Arrival of Buddha

A treasure never loses value, but improves with age! *The Arrival of Buddha* is one of those treasures, a rare gem offered by the wise Shuddhananda Bharati. The gentleness and compassion of the Buddha takes us through the book!

A warm thank you to M. Kumar Srinivasa Nagaraja Rao for this beautiful translation and for writing the preface.

It is a real pleasure for me to present *The Arrival of Buddha* to you. Thank you, Kavi Yogi Maharishi Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati for having transmitted this beautiful book *The Arrival of Buddha* to us. With the blessing of *Aum Shuddha Shakti Aum*.

Christian Piaget

Preface

This Book, *The Arrival of Buddha* is a translation in English of the original book *Buddha Vijayam*, delineating the birth, life, renunciation, attaining of Nirvana and the golden teachings of Lord Buddha, including the basic tenets of Buddhism in a flowing poetry form, in a narrative style, written in chaste Tamil and nice composed eloquently by Swami Kavi Maharishi Yogi Shuddhananda Bharati.

It is such a comprehensive and elegant presentation by the Swamiji that it keeps his devotees as well as any avid reader immersed in the story of the great Buddha.

The Swami has adopted a simple style, easily absorbable, at the same time, written in the beautiful, pure Tamil (Senthamizh) of the past, selecting appropriate Tamil words for describing every event, the transformation in the Buddha and his attaining the highest level of wisdom. The Swami's Tamil is of such a high standard that it was a daunting task for me to translate it in its

entirety, in substance and in spirit as penned by this immortal poet, Kavi Yogi Shuddhananda Bharati.

Sine Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati is so well known by the citizens all over the world I do not have to extol on that aspect. The spirituality to which he was mainly drawn; his studies of the different religions, including Hinduism, Christianity, Islam, Buddhism and Jainism; his high proficiency in Tamil; his mastering of different European languages like English, Latin and French; his monumental contribution to literature in the form of several hundred works in English, French, Tamil, Hindi, Telugu and Sanskrit; five thousand songs, and fifteen hundred poems in French; and, capping it all, his masterpiece, the magnum opus *Bharata Shakti*, all speak for him profusely.

Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati's unique Sama Yoga, the yoga of equality which he propounded and propagated the world over, reflects his unshakeable belief that all the world is one.

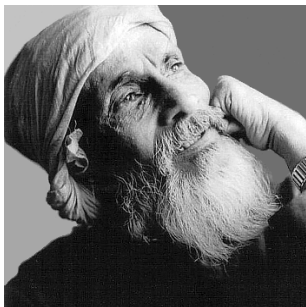
To get an opportunity to translate a book written by such a distinguished poet and visionary I deem it an honour and would extend my sincere words of gratitude to ASSA Editions and Mr. Christian Piaget who are doing yeoman service with the aim of helping and propagating the ideal of Swamiji, by opening in Switzerland an Editions ASSA, derived from the name of the powerful and popular mantra *Aum Shuddha Shakti Aum*, of Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati and continuing untiringly and dedicatedly towards their noble goal.

By assigning me this task of translation of the book *Buddha Vijayam* they have led me to the shore of the great sea of literature created by Swamiji and have made me wade into it!

I humbly present this translation of the *Buddha Vijayam*, entitled *The Arrival of Buddha*, which I have carried out to the best of my efforts with the fond hope and prayers that it mirrors at least to some measure the life and story and teachings of the revered Lord Gautama Buddha, as

originally scripted in delightful Tamil by
Swami Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati.

Kumar Srinivasa Nagaraja Rao



Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati



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

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.*



Presentation of Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati

11th May 1897 – 7th 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), Kavi Yogi Swami 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 two 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 with peace, happiness and prosperity!

Let the beauty and greatness of soul of Dr. Bharati Shuddhananda bloom and scent the entire Earth with its divine message and spiritual and unifying benefactor!

Editions ASSA



May you be blessed
with pure power

The Arrival of Buddha

(Buddha Vijayam)

By the South Indian Life Protection
Assembly for the publication in Tamil
in 1927

And by Editions ASSA in L'Auberson for
the translation in English in 2014

In the good conduct of not doing
harmful acts

Lies the *Vedas* for all human beings

To the compassionate readers

The sacred life of Lord Buddha has an unsatiating sweetness. I registered in my ascetic path the noble Lord Buddha only, an embodiment of kindness, the remover of worldly sorrow, the performer of yeoman service with a melting heart, one who led a selfless life. I worshipped with a flower of poetry that holy being. Enjoying some of the poetry flowers published in *Bala Bharati*, my friend requested me several times to publish the entire book.

I am very thankful to South Indian Life Protection Assembly for coming forward to publish this book in 1927 in Tamil. For the compassionate servants the biography of Buddha is one of meaningful elucidation. His history and teachings have been clearly described in beautiful Tamil. For the Tamil woman the *Buddha Vijayam* will be a cool flower garland, my friend's conviction.

Like this, the holy biography and teachings of the holy Jain king also will be published entitled "*Jinanandham*".

I hope the Tamil world will accept and support my humble attempts.

Walking devoted servant of the temple,

Yogi Shuddhananda Bharati



Song sung by Swami
Shuddhananda Bharati

The Arrival of Buddha

Pure power of truth!
Everlasting light of bliss

1. Invocation

Oh! Mother! In your love I should be for
ever!

Grace, light, supreme bliss should fill
me within!

The evil traits, untruth and illusion
should get destroyed,

True wisdom should abound in me!
This broad land should be joyful due to me!

Every being should function as my life!
The beauty of dignity, combining with
state of purity in the entire world
To flourish in the excellent, even
freedom, may you grace!

Contrariety

Kind words that sweeten the sweet
And with the incomparable beauty
Beautifying the beauty and
Giving truthfulness,
Not living for self he was; the
People of the world to be happy, he lived;
In our heart.
That Buddha's greatness
To shine, support me, Oh! Mother!

The fruit of Buddha

Covering the beauty,
Packing the grace inside, purity as the
excellent seed,
With the fragrant sweet words
Wasn't it in the rising light in penance?
It naturally ripened,
Worshipped by the universe as Buddha,
Shining fruit, it is!

State of the world

With desire and jealousy,
In the disguise of moral attire,

Sinful torturing of the living beings
 Sprouted as weeds everywhere;
Destroyed the happiness of the bright
world;

 With the tarnished illusion,
Put the whole world in sadness!

For ending the perplexing evils
 Of the people suffering out of the follies,
Arising out of the ignorant attachment,
 Bearing firmly the great mercy,
Calling wasteful all the amazing wealth,
Seeking the penance that shines in the heart,
 Took to forest life, he.

2. Sudhodhanan and Maya Devi

Such a blemishless,
 In the land which decorates the beauty
In Uttarakosala,
 Wearing the rohini (sandalwood)
 garland
Where the flourishing noble live
 In Kapilathuva,
In the highly pure Ikkuvagu's Surya
dynasty,
 Descended, he.

The uprighteous Sakya commander
Who ruled that dynasty
Was the victorious king,
The unmatched leader, Suddhodhan.
Giving happiness to three periods,
Efficiently and systematically
For those that abided by moral principles
Ruled in a unique manner.

The valiant Sakya,
Living under the umbrella of the Moon
dynasty
Deeming it a fortune,
Glittered, he, with Maya Devi,
Living as a goddess of chastity,
As a nectar in appearance, as a faithful
wife,
As the happiness of life.

The king, who gathered limitless material
& wealth,
Joy and good deeds,
Protecting ancient moral principles,
In his faultless heart,
There was a natural discontent
That he had no son,
A tender prattling child,

For the dynasty to prosper.
Will all the ancient treasures
Be equal to a son?
Is not the joy of tender touch
Equivalent to heavenly joy?
For a good, graceful dynasty
Will that not be the fine great light?
A home sans life,
Will that home be a home at all?

3. Dream and birth

Thus lamenting
To extinguish the emptiness of life and
be in joy
For begetting a righteous child,
With obeisance to God every day,
Along with the beautiful Maya
Observed big, pure fasts;
That resemblance of beauty, the noble
woman
Got a rare big dream.
Descending from the cloud
Averred Bodhi Satva
“For the world to prosper, without
blemishes,

Is arriving as a son, very shortly!"
Saying so, like a six-rayed shining star,
Entered the womb of Maya
As a radiant embryo.

Rejoiced, amazed, the king!
Informing the learned of his dream
Became clear;
Since godly son was arriving, bathed
in joy!
Lavishly offered gold to all who came,
The shining son grew gloriously,
In his mother's womb.

The garden of Lumbini

Being nectar to the senses,
Immersing the mind in penance,
Being the beauty for the goodness,
Being the garden of honey-filled fruits;
In Lumbini garden,
Bearing the baby of eminence
Maya shone one day,
Among the tender leaves of the
asoka tree!

The Mother who makes beautiful
the greenery

Being there,
On the earth glittered a new beauty;
Joy unbounded,
Living beings in all directions
Loving God,
The sky opened up, showing a new star,
and
Spread the broad rays!

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