

Dr. Shuddhananda
Bharati

The Grove of
Beautiful Tamil

Aum Pure Energy

Flower of Love



ASSA
Editions

Preface

The Grove of Beautiful Tamil

There are Books on History, there are Books on Fiction, there are Books on Love, there are Books on Spiritualism, there are Books on Illustrious persons, And many more classifications in many languages. Very rare it is that we see a Book on Language itself! Here it is such a rare and precious Book On a language The Tamil Language! In the powerful style of presentation from Kavi Yogi Maharishi Dr. Suddhananda Bharatiyar.

This nice Book opens with a song of praise to Mother Tamil, so appropriately. All poems in this Book in praise of Tamil display the reverence, passion and love that Dr. Suddhananda Bharatiyar had for the Tamil Language.

Many are the discussions and debates on the Birth and the pervading nature and the power of Tamil language. Through this Book, written with passion, admiration

and a vision Dr. Suddhananda Bharatiyar spreads in a broad manner, a complete picture about the Tamil language , right from its origin, to its glory of the past, its fading into oblivion and finally the new, bright light it held for him. The greatness of Tamil, birth of Tamil, growth, what is to be done by us for Tamil to excel and shine, construction of a Tamil Temple, the methods for making Tamilians shine in the field of Literature, Music, Dramas, Trade, Sculpture, Politics, domestic life , Social life are all covered vividly in this Book by Swamiji in his inimitable style. An amazing presentation indeed!

To make the description interesting and captivating, Swamiji draws a beautiful grove of Tamil before our eyes and takes us on a journey with him into that Grove! As the Author, an erudite scholar himself, Swamiji, takes a stroll in the Grove that he picturises, sees the great ancient works in the Tamil language and brings out the essence in each of the literary works. As the Author laments, for the loss of many great works Tamil language, which were

lost for ever in the rough Sea, along with the major portion of the land itself of the Tamilians, our hearts go out to the Tamil language and to the legendary writers who had created those magnificent literary works. Also, there would be hardly any lover of Tamil, who will not be moved to tears as Suddhananda Bharatiyar traces the downfall of Tamil Language and of its neglect.

Thereafter the Author goes into a trance and is awakened and blessed by Mother Tamil which enables him to re discover the greatness and glory of the Tamil Language. The Swamiji rises, gives a clarion call to people of all Sections of Society to toil relentlessly, to make the Grove become fertile and to build a huge Temple of Tamil. By coming forward to publishing this Book *The Grove of Beautiful Tamil*, the Edition ASSA and Christian Piaget, who have been a fore runner , over the years, in the Publication of one after the other, the literary works of Yogi Dr.Suddhananda Bharatiyar, in an immaculate manner, have undoubtedly fulfilled the desire that Swamiji would have nourished in his

Mind as he wrote this unique Book on Tamil Language. If the dream of Dr. Sudhananda Bharatiyar was to bring to light the greatness of Tamil all over the World, and to place Tamil in an elevated pedestal, and make people all over the World, known in depth about the Tamil Language, this Book published by Edition ASSA serves as the guiding light towards that destination.

One who completes reading this Book will understand the greatness of Tamil Language and develop an admiration, love and respect for the Language. The contribution by Edition ASSA in this direction, in the form of Publishing this Book, deserves a special praise.

For me, I consider this as a great opportunity to have been able to learn about the Tamil Language, in all its glory and magnificence and I pay my obeisance to Mother Tamil and seek her blessings for all my future endeavour and to Swamiji for enlightening me and to Edition ASSA in awarding this important translation work to me.

Kumar Srinivasa Nagaraja Rao

Editor's Notes

Offering flowers of love, we bow our heads in worship to God. This book "*The Grove of Beautiful Tamil*" will show mankind the way to understand better the Tamil language. The birth, the pervading nature and the power of Tamil language is described with passion and love from the author.

A warm thank you to Kumar Srinivasa Nagaraja Rao for the beautiful translation and his melodious Preface. He had, with his meticulous work, been able to help me to express fully the thoughts of Kavi Yogi Maharishi Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati about *The Grove of Beautiful Tamil*.

It is a real pleasure for me to present *The Grove of Beautiful Tamil* to you. Thank you, Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati for having transmitted *The Grove of Beautiful Tamil*.

With the blessing of the Mantra from Kavi Yogi *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
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), 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

Aum
Pure Energy



In Praise of Mother Tamil

The Grove of Beautiful Tamil

a. Praise the new Tamil Queen

Oh! The pulse of life! Oh! The fire of life!
Oh! The fruit that produces
the flood of great joy!
Oh! The nectar of the Sky! Oh! My mother!
While Kings and Heroes
and learned persons praise
Will not all the Minds of people be seen
as your thoughts?

b. The Grove of Beautiful Tamil

The Garland of Dedication

Raga: Pyagu – Tala: Adi

The Refrain

May my Mother live long!
May my Mother live long!

The Feet

For the thoughts of
Those who offer salutations, get pleased
The beautiful woman

Who bestows joy and wellness

(May my Mother)

*Greater than Honey, greater than Milk
Greater than the nectar of the Sky
Oh! The wealth of Art of Knowledge!
May you shower the tasty juice of Music*

(May my Mother)

*Eternal, pure – equal
Independent
Truthful, moral
Victory flag protector*

(May my Mother)

*For the People of the Earth
To grow with no evils
She who commands universal justice
With no differences*

(May my Mother)

*May Thee bestow and bless
The dedicated devotees
Total Yoga and
Total wealth*

(May my Mother)

*For Nectar of the Heaven
To flow in the Home, Earth
The One with three eyes, The Para Shakti
Who pours cool grace*

(May my Mother)

Shuddhananda Bharati

Aum
Pure Energy



Swami Siddhananda Bharatiyar

*Let us take the cool Nectar called Tamil – Let us
Think of the great qualities of the Mother who delivered us
Let us celebrate Tamil more than our lives –
Let us
Seek the upliftment of the young Tamilians and Tamil.*

Shuddhananda Bharati

Aum Pure Energy

c. The new Tamil Queen

The sitting in state of the Goddess
(In the tune of the song of fortune telling
Kurava woman)

*Let us sound Victory Drums,
Oh! Heroes! All of you come.
The Mother Energy opened Her eyes and rose
As a prosperous flame of penance;
Disappeared the darkness,
poverty and distress
There is no fear anymore;*

*Much power She will bestow
Will kick the Yama too, She!*

*The Southern Wind that comes
Scooping the pollen of flowers
from which wine drops
The birds that know no bonds
Which eat a feast of fruits and take to music!
The clear mystic syllable
Of the shining good streams,
To chant the Mantras of Sound
She comes, the Light!*

*She, with precious pleasant words
Of the taste of the fruit, ripe with grace!
Like a waterfalls, poetry she will give
It is a shower of flowers of affection!
For the demons of darkness to shiver
Sounded She, the thunderous drum
For Nectar to flow in the lives of good people
Poured smile, She.*

*With no differences of caste and Religion,
The Queen of the city of justice.
Raising the flag of equal justice
Held the stick of Truth, She!*

*The Energy She is of the source Shiva
Sat She on the seat of Knowledge
By the divine eyes of grace and fire
Will pour prosperity of compassion, She*

*Melting at hearing Lord Krishna's flute
With the peacock of Lord Muruga dancing
River Cauvery plays on the Lute
As all the Arts bow down;*

*With the cool Sea singing for many years
Supports the Earth, She
The tender Nature, young beautiful woman
The Tamil Queen, my Mother!*

*Near the bottom of the ankle
Which is illuminated by divine Vaigai and
Paruni
Like the Lanka that shines
Joy comes crawling¹;
With tender fragrance blowing
Our Mother shines;
Let us sound the auspicious conch!*

*Bestows boons She;
Let us join our hands!*

¹ With two Mountains giving arm support

*Let us chant Mantras saying
Oh! Para Shakti! May you prosper!
Joining united for long time
Let us pay obeisance!
Echoing in all directions
Let us raise din of victory!*

Long live my Mother!

Shuddhananda Bharati

Aum Pure Energy

*The greatness of Tamil people is greatness of
Tamil; they say
Service to Tamil only is the penance of joy*

Aum Pure Energy

d. Love of Tamil

1

*In drumming that Tamil is a great language
No advantage, there is!
This precious ship is drowning!
Oh! Strong Youngsters who are shining
With knowledge and power
and manliness heroism
May you come fast to bring
the Ship to the shore!
After it sinks, with water bubbles rising,
Crying aloud, no use it is!*

2

*May you look at crores
of educational institutions!²
May you nurture the Goddess*

² Western and Eastern Ghats

of Arts in Mind!
Desiring for crores of good Handicrafts
May you come with good chorus
of joy excelling!
Oh! Young dear Tamil friend,
you should compose,
That the picturesque divine Grove
of the Heavens,
Where the wealthy woman smiles
and rises pleasantly,
Is the boundary – less Tamil Land!

3

Lying down and sleeping
On the silk cotton bed,
called ancient greatness, no use there is!
See what the good service the nearby
Hindi and Bengali
Perform for the Mother!
Uniting inside, without fights and quarrels,
Carrying the flag of uniform morality,
may you move fast!
For seeking those who come and live
for doing service
To shine, in the world of light of Tamil!

*Oh! Those good at writing, may you write
and pay obeisance!*

*Oh! Music maestros, may you play music
and pay obeisance!*

*Oh! Those with no defects may you bow
and serve!*

*Oh! Those with wealth may you help with
pure gold!*

*Oh! Those expert in Industry,
may you pay obeisance in Industry!*

Should you still laze around and sleep?

*Oh! Dear Tamilians, may you worship
and do precious service!*

*The courageous heroes will shine
with victory!*

Shuddhananda Bharati

Aum Pure Energy

*With the Mother Tongue and
one's own morals*

And Mother Land and cool grace

*And Truth, Knowledge and
Happiness shining*

May you live long

Shuddhananda Bharati

Aum Pure Energy

The Grove of Beautiful Tamil

1. The wealth of the Grove

Protect the Mother Tongue

Perform service to the Mother

I bathed in the Play Literature of Shakespeare. *Hamlet* expressing clearly with his heart and King Lear distressed by relatives and Cardinal Wolsey feeling pity for the useless days of his service to the King and the scene of Julius Caesar dying at the edge of the treacherous knife and Antony's capacity of sharp speech and Romeo's true love stood before me and spoke. Ideas deeper than Sea and character higher than a mountain, the beauty of the style of language of the Summer and the abundance of meaning and fineness of the Story captured my heart. The song "Arise, Awake" that was sung by Milton in "The Lost Sky" tapped me and woke me up. Realising the joy in forests and pleasantness in solitude and limitless songs in

the sound of Seas, with love towards people not diminishing, displaying great love towards Nature, melting and those high lyrics singing about Italy and Greece and the ancient fame they had and of their down fall it has suffered created and sharpened my thoughts. The poems filled with literary richness written by Wordsworth "Oh! Poor man! The throne of a dictator will rise on your sluggishness only. "Forgetting that sluggishness performs the high work commanded by God with patience" gave immense joy to my heart. Further the clarity of the heroes of Epics like Keats, Shelley and the matchless prose of those like Addison, Steel, Macaulay, and Scott poured joy into me. I saw the great men and Poets of all countries enjoying in the grove of English Literature. I wandered in the sweet Grape forest spread by the furious Jeanne d'Arc. In the fine fragrance of the flowers of Corneille. De La Fontaine, Molière, Voltaire, Rousseau, Victor Hugo, Anatole France, Romain Rolland, I revolved as a honeybee. Homer, the King of poets from

Greece sings and ends his *Iliad* saying "Oh! Countrymen! Wait! Remove your frenzied hands from killing one another. May Peace come forth!" Molière, Schiller, Goethe, Dante, Virgil, Kalidasan, Tagore, and all the Poets who shined as cuckoos of the grove of Spring stand decorating the grove of English. Those of the knowledge books go around saying "Ours only is the World". Stunned in this Grove of White Lily containing the knowledge of the World, industry and everything and further spreading, I lost my self. With the English Damsel becoming victorious, with the pride of wealth that she herself is the Queen of language, with all other languages spreading the carpet for her. In the path of Poetries where the lotus of the eyes of the Poets blossomed, she walks like the royal swan. The natural fragrance of the garlands of poems that she wore itself filled my windpipe. In this Water Lily Grove my heart took firm root. The Institute of French Arts stunned me.

A fragrant small flower invited such a heart deeply involved. Eager to know

from which flower the fragrance is coming, I went. Oh! Isn't it the *Thirukkural*, the never fading flower that fed the gentle Southern wind? That flower with honey remains as a newly blossomed flower. There is none on this Earth who has not attained fortitude by paying obeisance to the good pearl of that righteous woman.

Order online, [order this book](#)



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
