16th December 2009- Sri Anjaneyar Jeyanthi

Om Sri Ganeshaya Namo:

The greatness of Sri Anjaneyar is explained by Lord Ram in the Ramayan:

“Lord Ram said to Anjaneyar, ‘I am greatly indebted to you, O mighty hero. You did marvelous, herculean deeds. You do not want anything in return. ... you have not asked for anything at any time. You threw away the precious garland of pearls given to you by Sita. How can I repay my debt of gratitude to you? I will always remain deeply indebted to you. I give you the boon of everlasting life. All will honor and worship you like myself. Your idol will be placed at the door of my temple and you will be worshipped and honored first. Whenever my stories are recited or glories sung, your glory will be sung before mine. You will be able to do anything, even that which I will not be able to.”

Yatra yatra raghunatha kirtanam;  
Tatra tatra kritha maahakanjalim;  
Bhaspavaari paripurna lochanam;  
Maarutim namata raakshasanthakam
Meaning: "We bow to Maruti, Sri Hanuman, who stands with his palms folded above his forehead, with a torrent of tears flowing down his eyes wherever the Names of Lord Rama are sung".

Shree Guru Charan Saroj Raj, Nij Man Mukar Sudhari, Barnau Raghuvir Bimal Jasu, Jo dayaku Phal Chari

With the dust of Guru’s Lotus feet, I clean the mirror of my mind and then narrate the sacred glory of Sri Ram Chandra, The Supreme among the Raghu dynasty. The giver of the four attainments of life.

Sri Anjaneyar always respect his divine mother “Sri Anjana” whom gave birth to Sri Anjaneyar. We should know who is Mother Anjana and why she gave birth to Sri Anjaneyar. We will take a few moments to read about the Mother Anjana and Kesari. Sri Anjaneyar was born to Anjana Devi, a female Vanaram and Kesari male vanaram on Mool Nakshatram, on the new moon day (Amavasa) in the month of Margazhi (mid of Dec and Jan each year). This year Sri Anjaneyar Jayanthi falls on 16th Dec 2009. According to the Vedas, Anjana an apsara or a celestial being, named ‘Punjikasthala’, who, due to a curse, was born on Bhulokam (Earth) as a female Vanaram. She would be redeemed from this curse on her giving birth to an incarnation of Lord Rudra Shiva, that is also endowed with the Supreme Power of exalted devotion to Bhagwaan Sri Hari. In Treta Yuga, there lived a Vanara Veeran by name Kunjara. He was married to Vindhyavali. The couple was unhappy, as they had no children. With a view to get children, Kunjara set to perform a penance, worshipping Lord Siva. Lord Siva was pleased with the penance of Kunjara. When Kunjara sought progeny (Children), Lord Siva said: “you are not destined to have children. But due to your good luck, you would get a foster daughter and your clan will be blessed through her progeny ”. Having thus blessed Kunjara, Lord Siva disappeared. Kunjara told Vindhyavali of Lord Siva’s blessing and was eagerly waiting for his foster daughter.

Sage Gwotamar and his wife Ahalya had two children – a son named Satananda and a daughter named Anjana. Gwotamar cursed Ahalya, as she was duped by Devendra and Suryan (The sun God). Gwotamar was worried about the upbringing of his young children. Sage Naradar visited Gwotamar and told him: “O! sage no one can change destiny. You may not in position to bring your children up. You send your son to the philosopher king Janaka, so that your son can become Janaka’s state priest. There is a monkey warrior by name Kunjara. He is child less. Let your daughter Anjana become Kunjara’s foster daughter.” Sage Gwotama acted as advised by Sage Narada. Anjana became the foster daughter of Kunjara and was brought up fondly. As days went by she became a beautiful maiden.

There was a Kapi Veera of eminence in those days named Kesari, the monkey warrior helped the gods by slaying the demon known as “Samba Sadana”. He also helped the sages by killing two rogue elephants, Sanka and Sabala. The gods and sages wanted to suitably help Kesari, who was leading a life of celibacy. It was felt by them that Anjana would be the ideal wife of Kesari. They made Kesari to agree to get married. Then, they
went to Kunjara and told him of Kesari. Thus, Kesari wed Anjana. They were a very happy couple. As years passed by lack of progeny was bothering Kesari and Anjana. Being a pious devotee, Anjana performed intense tapasya, worshipping Lord Shiva. Anjana wanted to perform a penance, seeking children. She sought Kesari’s permission for her endeavor. He agreed. She took his leave as she was proceeding to perform penance, Sage Matanga appeared before her. Knowing of her resolve, he advised her to go to Vrishabhadri to perform penance. She used to take bath in Akasa Teertha and was worshipping the Almighty.

Soon after this, one day, as Anjana was worshipping Lord Shiva, in another part of the country, Dasaratha, the king of Ayodhya, was performing a yaagam (religious rite) to have children. It was the Putrakama Yaagam. As a result, Agni, the Fire-God gave him some sacred payasam (pudding) and asked him to share the payasam among his wives so that they may have divine children. Here, Lord Shiva’s boon to Anjana started to work. While Dasaratha gave payasam to his elder wife Kausalya, by divine ordinance a kite snatched a portion of that payasam. Holding the payasam in its tails, the kite-bird flew away from Ayodhya towards the forests Anjana lived. It flew over the dense trees and dropped the payasam where Anjana was engaged in tapasya. Vayu, the ever-present Wind-God, saw this event. "Go, Vayu!" he heard a silent command in his mind from Lord Shiva. Vayu immediately caught that portion of payasam and placed onto the outstretched hands of Anjana. Anjana felt something drop in her hand. She opened her eyes and looked at the payasam in her hand. "Is this offering from Lord Shiva?" she wondered and swallowed it. As the divine payasam went inside her throat, Anjana immediately felt the blessings of Lord Shiva. In due course, she gave birth to a little monkey-faced boy. Kesari was very happy to see his son. The child was called as Anjaneyar or the son of Kesari.
Knowing myself to be ignorant, I urge you, O Hanuman, The son of Vayu! O Lord! kindly Bestow on me strength, wisdom and knowledge, removing all my miseries and blemishes.

It was the Amavasai tithi in the warning dark 14, of the lunar month of Margazhi. The star of the day was Moolam. It was in that afternoon, Anjana delivered Sri Anjaneyar, at a very auspicious time. Sri Anjaneyar was infact an incarnation of God Shiva. Accordingly he took birth at a very auspicious time. He took birth decked in silk dress, diamond earrings, a golden sacred thread, diamond studded anklets, a kaupina (loin cloth) fixed to his skin. He had a mountain like body. He had broad shoulders. He had diamond crown and matching ornaments on the shoulders. He had auspicious signs on his soles. He had a huge tail and prominent cheeks. To celebrate the birth of the divine child, the gods showered flowers. Divine drums started ringing in the Heavens. Gods and other celestial beings danced in happiness. Nature became very pleasant. There were pleasing winds. Sages who were involved in fire worship found good omens. Flowers started oozing honey and spread their aroma all round.

While the virtuous had pleasant experiences, the demons had unpleasant experiences. They encountered bad omens. Diamonds fixed on the crowns of the demons fell to ground. They experienced a great turbulence. Foetuses in the wombs of the demon women trembled. The divine child born to the Anjana was called “Anjaneyar”. As he took birth due to the kindness of vayu, he was called Vayaputhran. He was also called Kesari Nandanam (the son of Kesari He could verily be called with any divine name, as he is an incarnation of all that is divine.
Jai Sri Anjaneyar Gyan Guna Sagar
Jai Kipis Tilun Lok Ujgaar
Victory of Thee, O Hanuman, Ocean of wisdom and virtue, victory to the Lord of monkeys who is well known in all the three worlds

Ramdoot Atulit Bal Dhamaa,
Anjani Putra Pavansut naamaa.
You, the Divine messenger of Ram and repository of immeasurable strength, are also known as Anjaniputra and known as the son of the wind - Vayuputran.

Mahebeer Bikram Bajrangi,
Kumati Nivaar Sumati Ke Sangi.
Oh Anjaneya! You are valiant and brave, with a body like lightening. You are the dispeller of darkness of evil thoughts and companion of good sense and wisdom.

Kanchan Baran Biraaj Subesaa,
Kanan kundal kunchit kesa.
Sri Anjaneyar physique is golden coloured. His dress is pretty, wearing 'Kundals' earrings and his hairs are long and curly.

Hath Bajra Aur Dhvaja Birjai,
Kandhe Moonj Jimen saage.
Sri Anjaneyar is holding in one hand a lighting bolt and in the other a banner with sacred thread across his shoulder.

Shankar Suvna Kesari Nandan,
Tej Pratap Maha Jag Vandan.
Oh Sri Anjaneya! You are the emanation of 'SHIVA' and you delight Sri Keshri. Being ever effulgent, you and hold vast sway over the universe. The entire world propitiates. You are adorable of all.
Bala Hanuman’s childhood

Jug Sahastca Jojan Par Bhaanu,
Leelyo Taahi Madhur Phal Jaanu

Sri Anjaneyar gulped, the SUN at distance of sixteen thousand miles considering it to be a sweet fruit.

Once the divine child was feeling hungry. He asked his mother to feed him. She replied: “I will get you some ripe fruit. You can also look for any ripe fruit and eat them”. So saying, she left. Anjaneyar looked up. It was about to dawn. The rising sun appeared to be a ripe red fruit. Anjaneyar felt very happy. He spontaneously sprang into skies and caught hold of the rising sun. A solar eclipse “Soorya Kiraganam” was to occur on the particular new moon day. Rahu was just then moving to capture the sun. Rahu was astonished to see the capture of the sun by some one else. He went near Anjaneyar and cautioned: “you... monkey boy, why are you grabbing the Sun – contrary to nature?”

Perhaps the black colored Rahu looked like a black colored fruit to Anjaneyar. He wanted to grab Rahu as well. Rahu was terrified. He swiftly moved away and went to Devendra. Rahu told Devendra: “An extra ordinary boy is about to swallow the image of the Sun contrary to the established practice of my eclipsing the Sun. Stop the danger and let the established practice take place”

Devendra left at once on his white elephant Iravatam. The white elephant attracted Anjaneyar. He quickly moved towards it. Devendra was astonished by the strength of the extra ordinary boy who was holding the sun. He threw his weapons, the Vajrayudham at Anjaneyar. Anjaneyar stopped it with a hair follicle. Angered Devendra set the Brahmastra at the boy. Anjaneyar pushed it aside with another hair follicle. All the gods were astonished. Brahma and other gods arrived at the scene and started to pray Anjaneyar thus: “Dear child of Anjana, one of valor, the one who took birth because of Parvathi and Parameswara, O great warrior, the one with great strength and powers, you have taken birth to benefit human beings, gods and sages. O Anjaneya, you have taken
birth as the son of Vayu who provides life to the World. Since you have grabbed the Sun, all sacred activities including those prescribed by the Vedas, have come to a halt. So please leave the Sun." On hearing the prayer, Anjaneyar released the Sun. Devendra who was looking at the astonishing event was enraged as Anjaneya belittled the Vajrayudha. He wanted to have the upper hand. He noticed that Anjaneya was distracted. Using the opportunity he struck at Anjaneya’s jaw with the Vajrayudha. Anjaneya fainted and fell on the rock ground. His jaw area became blood red. Vayu saw the plight of his dear child.

Vayu was pained. His pain led to anger. He withdrew the life winds from all living beings and nature and remained motionless. With the withdrawing of the wind, all life activities of the Universe came to a halt. All the celestial beings, sages and Gods including Devendra and the trinity came to Vayu. The Gods realised that Vayu had to be pleased to save the Universe. Brahma sprinkled holy water from his kamandala on Anjaneya, to awaken the boy. Anjaneya awakened. Brahma wanted all the Gods to bless Anjaneya and grant him boons to pacify and please Vayu deva. The Gods bestowed special and unique boons to Anjaneya. Such boons were never given to anyone in the past. The boons bestowed on Anjaneya included Longevity (Siranjivi), strength, valor, health, piety, intellect, knowledge, gift of good speech, compassion, bravery, equanimity, devotion to Lord Vishnu, ability to bear any onslaught, celibacy, ability to withstand attack by any divine or demonic arms and many others. Devendra asserted that Anjaneya would not be slain by the Vajrayudha. Since Anjaneya was bestowed with strong jaws, which with stood the blow of the Vajrayudha, Indra said that the boy would be known as HANUMAN. Thus Anjaneya came to known as HANUMAN.

Vidyavaan Guni Ati Chatuir,
Ram Kaj Karibe Ko Atur

Oh! Sri Anjaneya! You are the repository learning, virtuous, very wise and highly keen to do the work of Sri Ram.

Bala Sri Anjaneypears Education

Bala Sri Anjaneyar was growing older. His father told him: “Son! It is time to get educated. There is no better teacher than Suryan, the Sun god, who dispels all darkness. Go to him and gain knowledge.” Even though he was omnipotent, Sri Anjaneyar obeyed his father. He reached the Surya Mandala and humbly prayed the Sun god: “O! Surya Deva, I want to learn Vedas, Vedangas, and Upangas from you. Please teach me.” Surya replied: “O! Boy of Anjana, I am always on the move, as ordained by Almighty, how can I teach you? ” Sri Anjaneyar was angered. He blocked the path of Surya. Surya pacified Anjaneyar. He said: “I have no objection to teach you. But you have to find a way to learn”. Sri Anjaneyar stood facing the sun and started walking backwards. Surya was moving forward and was teaching Anjaneyar. Lord Siva is said to know all and Hanuman, who is Lord Siva’s incarnation, proved to be one who knows all as well. With in a week of his education, he astonished Surya. Surya praised Anjaneyar. Sri Anjaneyar...
wanted to continue his education. Instead of walking backward, he put one foot on the
rising hill and the other one on the setting hill to face the Sun god. Anjaneyar’s interest
and devotion pleased the Sun god. Soorya taught all that is to be taught to Anjaneyar.

**Sri Anjaneyar cursed by sage**

He flew about as freely and was quite mischievous. In fun, he leapt over trees, and peaks
of mountains, uprooted trees, hurled them on wild elephants and lions, entered heritages
of sages, broke away their utensils, uprooted and snatched their beards, disturbed their
meditation and committed sportive exploits which troubled sages very deeply. Even his
parents were at a fix and could not realize what to do with him. Finally the sages
anathematised (pronounced a curse. “Saabam”) Sri Anjaneyar in these words “O
Anjaneya! you will forget all those powers and boons that have been bestowed upon you.
You will regain your vigour and vitality only when some one eulogises your greatness
and glory.” The anathema made Sri Anjaneyar sad and tranquil. Hence, Sri Anjaneyar
would never know how powerful and strong he was. Others would have to explain to him
his strength. Only then would he be realizing it.

**Meeting Sugriva – Son of Sun**

On the completion of his education, Sri Anjaneyar prayed his mother to advise him on his
future course of action. She was pleased with her son’s good intentions. She said: “Son! I
am the daughter of Ahalya and sage Gowtama. My mother who was duped by Devendra
and Soorya bore two sons. My father, who knew the truth, threw the children into a river
and cursed them to be monkey shaped. The cursed duos are Vali and Sugriva. Vali is
born due to Devendra and Sugriva is born due to Surya. Both are my brothers. Sugriva is
pious. Vali has misunderstood Sugriva and took away Sugriva’s wife. Vali is following
an evil path and he is intending to kill Sugriva. You go to Sugriva and be his minister and
saviour. Even though my two brothers are at logger heads, you don’t fight with Vali”.
She added further, “My child! In your call of duty, you would meet your Lord, the
reason of your birth. You would recognize him at once, as his very sight would induce
inexplicable feeling in you. You serve him and fulfill your life mission”. Devoted son
that he was, Sri Anjaneyar prostrated at the feet of his mother and sought her blessings to
succeed in his future endeavours. Anjana bade a tearful but resolute farewell to her son.
Anjana’s advice set Anjaneya on his own mission, the mission of his Lord and the
mission of his teacher Surya. Since Sugriva was Soorya’s progeny, serving Sugriva was
like serving his Guru. As advised by his mother, Anjaneya became Sugriva’s minister.

**Meeting His divine Sri Ram**

Ravana abducted Sita. Sri Rama and Lakshmana set in search of her. They saw Jatayu,
who was about to die. Jatayu told them of Ravana’s misdeed. He informed that Ravana
traveled south. Sabari was an old woman saint who resided in the ashram of Sage
Mathanga during the Ramayana period. She belonged to the hunter’s tribe and was
greatly spiritual even when from a very young age. Sage Mathanga, while leaving his
body, assured Sabari that Lord Ram would arrive at the ashram in due course and
instructed her to give a ceremonial welcome for the lord. She waited, grew old and blind with longing to see the lord. Meanwhile, during the search for Sita, Ram and Lakshman killed a demon, Kabandhakan, who was changed to that form due to a curse. After releasing from the curse, he told Ram that the devout Sabari was waiting for him at the ashram. Both the brothers visited the ashram, where Sabari treated them with great hospitality. She offered fruits to Ram and Lakshman and took them around the ashram. Ram compared the sweetness of the fruits to Sabari’s tender devotion. She told to Sri Ram to Meet Sugreevan and Hanumvan whom will help to find Sita. Later she begged Lord Ram to grant her moksha, which he allows. Sabari got the supreme blessing of leaving her body in the immediate presence of her beloved Lord Ram. Accordingly Sri Rama and Lakshmana traveled south and reached the banks of river Pampa.

Sugreeva saw him when he came with Lakshmana. Sugreeva and his companions were full of fear that his brother Vali had sent Sri Rama and Lakshmana to kill them. But Sri Anjaneyar asked them not to be so afraid; Sugreeva was also very anxious to know who those handsome young men were. Whom should he send to talk to them? Finally he choose Anjaneyar. Sri Anjaneyar was an excellent ambassador. He could easily understand the nature of other people. As soon as he saw Rama and Lakshmana, he realized that they were not deceivers, but noble persons. He started to speak: “Great men! You are dressed like sages, but wear swords, bows and arrows. Your shoulders suggest that they deserve royal insignia. Please tell me who are you. I am born to a Vanara Veera by name Kesari and his wife Anjana through the blessings of Vayu Deva, the wind god. My name is Hanuman; I am a follower of Sugreeva”. After telling everything about himself, Sri Anjaneyar proclaims: “I have spoken so much and you don’t respond”. Anjaneyar’s words astonish Sri Rama. He shares his astonishment with Lakshmanan when he says: “Lakshmana, only a person well versed in four Vedas alone can talk like this. He could not have spoken so well, if he were not a scholar in the nine types of grammar. Who is this great person?” Sri Anjaneyar listened to the Sri Rama in rapt attention. When he knew that Sri Rama came in search of Sita, Sri Anjaneyar thought that Sugreeva should forge a friendship with Sri Rama. Sri Ram said to Lakshmana. “Did you hear his words? Even an enemy with his sword drawn would be pacified by such words. If a ruler has such a messenger, his efforts will always be successful.” He carried Sri Rama and Lakshmana on his shoulders and reached Rushyamuka Mountain, the hill
abode of Sugreeva. He made them seated comfortably and went to Sugreeva. He told Sugreeva everything he learnt about Sri Rama. Sugreeva accepted Anjaneyar's advice. He went to Sri Rama and politely welcomed him. Sri Anjaneyar made proper seating arrangements for them with leaves and branches of trees. Sri Rama and Sugreeva exchanged notes. Sugreeva offered to serve Sri Rama. He said: “Sri Rama, from now you will be my master and the master of my followers. All of us would search for your wife”. Sri Rama assured Sugreeva that he would help the latter. Sri Anjaneyar churned the fire sticks and started a fire. Sri Rama and Sugreeva entered into a bond of friendship with fire god as witness. He had hopes that these brave young men would make Sugreeva king again. When Sugreeva challenged Vali to a fight, Rama helped his friend by killing Vali with an arrow. Vali’s wife, Thara was full of grief and weeping. Sri Anjaneyar prostrated before her and said, "Revered lady, Vali came to this condition because of his evil deeds, his own actions. Sugreeva was only the means. Please do not think that Sugreeva killed Vali. No one can live for all times in this world. Look at your son Angada and console yourself.” Sugreeva then became king.

**Prabhu Charittra Sunibe Ko Rastiya,**
**Ram Lakhat Sita man basyia.**

You are intensely greedy for listening to the narration of Lord Ram's lifestory and revel on its enjoyment. You ever d well in the hearts of Sri Ram-Sita and Sri Lakshman.

Sri Sri Anjaneyarto Sri Lanka to ( Sita Eliya )

**Prabhu Mudrika Meli Mukha Maahcen,**
**Jaladhi Langhi Gaye Acharaj Naheen.**

Carrying the Lord’s ring in his mouth, he went across the ocean. There is no wonder in that.

**Durgam Kaaj Jagat Ke Jeete,**
**Sugam Anugrah Tumhre Te Te.**

Oh Anjaneya! all the difficult tasks in the world are rendered easiest by your grace.

**Ram Duware Tum Rakhavare,**
**Hot Na Aagya Bin Paisare.**

Oh Sri Anjaneya! You are the sentinel at the door of Ram’s mercy mansion or His divine abode No one may enter without your permission.

Sugreeva pacified Lakshmana, and with his entire army went to Rama. He sent the army in all the four directions to find out where Sita was. Vast as the ocean, the army set off
with shouts of enthusiasm. The deafening noise seemed to make the earth shiver. Sri Rama removed a ring from his finger and giving it to Sri Anjaneyar, said: "When Sita sees you, she may be afraid of you, or may not believe your words. If that happens, show her this ring. We depend entirely on your strength." Sri Anjaneyar prostrated before Rama and set off. Anjaneyar, Angada, Jambavan and others went towards the South in search of Sita. Sugreeva had given them only a month's time to find her. They wandered far and wide and grew utterly weary. At last they came to the sea. They stood before the vast, roaring sea. The period granted by Sugreeva was over. So that were they to do? The brave soldiers of Sugreeva sat bewildered. If they returned to Kishkindha, Sugreeva would certainly punish them. So, Angada suggested that they should fast to death on the seashore. But Sri Anjaneyar replied, "Angada, that would not be right. Surely Sugreeva will not punish us if we return." He tried to persuade them in many ways. But the others in their pessimism would not listen to him. All of them spread some tharphai grass and lay down on it, determined to die.

One of them said, "I can jump across ten yojanas." (The 'yojana' was the old unit of measurement of distance.) Another said, "I can jump twenty yojanas." Jambavantha was a mighty warrior, but now old. He said, "When I was young, I could leap over any distance. Now I am old, and can leap ninety yojanas. But this is a hundred". Angada went further - I can cross a hundred yojanas, and reach Lanka. But I do not know if I will have strength left to come back. The old Jambavan consoled them all and said, "Sri Anjaneyar is the only great hero who can leap over the sea to Sri Lanka and come back. Let me go and cheer him up and encourage him." Sri Anjaneyar was sitting apart from the Others and silently gazing on the sea. You remember that some sages had pronounced a curse upon Anjaneyar, when he was a young boy - which he would not be aware of his own strength unless others told him of it. Jambavantha now praised Anjaneyar's strength and ability. He said, "No other living creature has your strength, wisdom and radiance. Why are you sitting quiet, not knowing yourself? You can certainly jump over the ocean. "As Sri Anjaneyar became aware of his own powers, great enthusiasm welled up in him. He stood up and after glancing at them and began to grow. His companions were astonished. As they went on praising him, his stature grew. He grew so tall that he could jump across the sea. Still he was very modest. He bowed to the elders and said, "I am the son of the Wind God who can move in the skies without touching the earth. If need be, I can throw skyward all the water of this ocean and make the three worlds float on water. I will go like lightning and surely find Sita devi."He stood on Mount Mahendra and grew even bigger and then leapt. Even the gods in Heaven were amazed at Anjaneyar's flight over the ocean. They wanted to test his strength; they sent an unearthly spirit by name Surase, from the serpent world, to obstruct him. She appeared before Anjaneyar in the form of a rakshasi and roared: "The gods have given you for my food. I will swallow you," "You cannot go further without entering my mouth," she added. She opened her mouth, and it was big enough to swallow the huge Anjaneyar. Sri Anjaneyar increased his size further and said, "Eat me if you want but your mouth will have to be much bigger." Surase's mouth grew wider. Anjaneyar's mouth grew bigger, and Anjaneyar's form grew bigger and bigger. Even so, Surase's mouth grew wider and wider. Sri Anjaneyar was clever. He thought there would be no end to this process. Suddenly he shrank to the size of a thumb, entered her mouth and came out through the ear. He now stood before her and entreated her with these words - "Now that I have entered your mouth and
come out of it also. I am like your son, please allow me to continue my journey.” Surase was pleased with his cleverness and allowed him to go, wishing him success. Sri Anjaneyar moved on. There was another obstacle. There was another rakshasi in the way and she had a strange power. She would drag down those who were flying above the sea by catching hold of their shadows from below and would eat them up later. She was now overjoyed that she could get food and dragged down Anjaneyar’s shadow. Sri Anjaneyar entered her mouth. But once inside, he grew bigger, he then burst open her body and came out. Sri Anjaneyar could see Lanka at a distance. His joy knew no bounds. But he feared that if he entered Lanka as he was, every one would see him. So assuming his normal size, he alighted on a mountain near the seashore.

As Sri Anjaneyar stood there before Lanka, many stories were going through his mind, how Ravana got cursed in many places, and how he is so foolish. Sri Anjaneyar actually felt very compassionate, and he was thinking, “If I see Ravana, by any method, I will give him good advice. I will tell him that he is very intelligent, and that maybe he could use his intelligence. Just give back Sita, and everything will be alright.” It was night. Sri Anjaneyar was about to enter the city. But a goddess stopped him at the city gates. She was the goddess who protected Lanka. She thundered at him: “Who are you? If you wish to enter, you must first defeat me.” Sri Anjaneyar was enraged. His left fist came down on her face with crushing force. The blow made her totter. She begged him for life and said, “The Creator Brahma had said that when a monkey defeated me the end of Lanka would be near. Perhaps the time has now come. Go in and look for Sita.”

Meets Sita Devi

Sri Anjaneyar went into the city of Ravana’s fort Lanka, and it was just before midnight. The moon was present, and he could smell wine all over the city. Practically all of the population was drunk. Everyone was in the enjoying mode, and in Lanka there was plenty of enjoyment to be had. Ravana’s country was so good. There was plenty of fruit and food, and they had dharma which was followed. Ravana was ruling wonderfully, and no-one had any fear in Lanka. They had no fear even from Devendra, Candra, or Agni, because Ravana was so respected.

There was a brown figure lying there with big shoulders and wonderful bodily beauty, and he was snoring. Sri Anjaneyar said, “So beautiful, but he is snoring and his mouth is wide open. He must be very ignorant person.” Although Ravana has so much knowledge, still there is ignorance.” Then Sri Anjaneyar looked around and saw that there was a white umbrella on the side of the bed. That means he is the king. So Sri Anjaneyar looked at him, and then he walked backwards to get a better look. And then closer and closer. He looked from all angles. “Oh! What a great fighter.” Then he saw the hole, and he said, “I have heard about this hole. This man would have fought with Airavata.” Sri Anjaneyar was getting fired up, and he thought, “I would like to fight with him. But if I wake him up everything will be spoiled.” And then he looked around on the other side, and he saw a very beautiful woman laying down on the bed. The smell of wine was coming from her mouth. Sri Anjaneyar had never seen Sita. How can this be Sita? Sita would be lean and skinny and crying with demonesses around her. That is Sita, not this. This is not Sita.”
Then he looked everywhere but he couldn’t find Sita. So he came out of the palace, and he was thinking, "What should I do? I was preaching to Angada, ‘Don’t give up your body, and don’t try for some security.’ But now it looks like I will have to do that, jump in the ocean and die. How can I go back and tell them, ‘Yes, I went across the ocean, I saw Ravana, but no Sita’. What will they do to me? If I go to Sugriva he will kill me. Even Angada himself may kill me. And if I see Sri Ramachandra’s dissatisfied face I will die myself. What is the use of my existence? Let me die.” And then he was walking and crossing the gardens and coming to the ocean. He thought, "Let me check once more.” Just then he saw the garden Ashoka vana at a distance believed in Nuwaraeliay in the hill country of Sri Lanka. ‘Oh, I have not looked there’, thought Sri Anjaneyar and flew to the garden. He combed the entire garden and finally found Sita devi. Sita was sitting under a tree, in a soiled saree. Her plight made Sri Anjaneyar both sad and angry. He perched on the tree beneath which Sita was seated. Day dawned. The rakshasa king Ravana came to see Sita. Sita did not wish to speak to him directly. She held a twig in her hand and replied to Ravana’s words, as if she was speaking to the twig. Ravana was very angry and went back.

From his perch upon the tree, Sri Anjaneyar could see and hear everything. He now resolved to address her. But it struck him that if he talked to her all at once, she might be frightened. So he thought of a plan. From where he sat, he narrated the story of Rama. And he said, as if in wonder, “It seems as if Sita devi is here!”

Hearing a voice from above, Sita was at first afraid. Ravana had just then left. She feared it might be a trick of the rakshasas. But she heard the names of Rama and Lakshmana and their story. She looked up in surprise. Sri Anjaneyar softly got down from the tree and prostrated before her. He again said that he was Rama’s messenger and praised him. Sita was overjoyed. Sri Anjaneyar showed her the ring which Rama had given him. The sight of the ring brought back all her sorrow. Sri Anjaneyar comforted her with these words: “Sri Rama will surely take you from here. Please do not worry. You need not even wait till Rama comes. If you agree straightaway I can carry you to Rama on my back. Before I fly from here, I will kill Ravana.”

Sita said, “No! What are you doing? You already told me that Ramachandra promised He will kill Ravana and take me back. If you do this, my husband’s promise will go in vain. Ramachandra has one word, one wife and one arrow. He uses only one arrow, he has only one wife, and if he says a word, he keeps it. So go back and tell my Lord that I am waiting. And if he doesn’t come in this many days, then I will leave my body.” She gave him the choodamani, a jewel she wore in her hair, so that he could show it to Sri Rama.

After meeting Sita, Sri Anjaneyar begins to wreak havoc, gradually destroying the palaces and properties of Lanka. He kills many rakshasas, including Jambumalli and Akshaa. To subdue him, Ravana’s son Indrajit uses the Brahmastra. Though immune to the effects of this weapon Anjaneyar, out of respect to Brahma, allows himself be bound. Deciding to use the opportunity to meet Ravana, and to assess the strength of Ravana’s hordes, Sri Anjaneyar allows the rakshasa warriors to parade him through the streets. He conveys Rama’s message of warning and demands the safe return of Sita. He also informs
Ravana that Rama would be willing to forgive him if he returns Sita honourably. Enraged, Ravana orders Anjaneyar's execution, whereupon Ravana's brother Vibheeshana intervenes, pointing out that it is against the rules of engagement to kill a messenger. Ravana then orders that Anjaneyar's tail be lit afire. As Ravana's forces attempted to wrap cloth around his tail, Sri Anjaneyar begins to lengthen it. After frustrating them for a while, he allows it to burn, then escapes from his captors, and with his tail on fire he burns down large parts of Lanka. After extinguishing his flaming tail in the sea, he returns to Rama. After returning back to the mainland where Rama and others were waiting, Sri Anjaneyar narrated all his doings to Rama in detail and also gave him the ornament sent by Sita. Rama was overjoyed. He said: "Sri Anjaneyar has done what no one else in the world could do. I had not seen a hero who could leap across the sea. He is a very intelligent messenger who has done not only what he was asked to, but also what he thought was appropriate. He is a good messenger who performs the task assigned to him and also what pleases his master. Surely, Sri Anjaneyar is an excellent messenger."

_ukshma roop Dhari Siyahi Dikhwana,
Bikat roop Dhari Lank Jarawa_

_You appeared before Sita in a diminutive form and spoke to her, while you assumed an awesome form and struck terror by setting Lanka on fire._

_Bhim roop Dhari Asur Sanhare,
Ramchandra Ke kaaj Savare._

_He, with his terrible form, killed demons in Lanka and performed all acts of Sri Ram._

**Vibheeshana meeting Sri Rama**

After Sri Anjaneyar left Lanka, Vibheeshana tried to advise his elder brother Ravana. But Ravana called him a cheat and expelled from Lanka. Vibheeshana left Lanka and surrendered to Rama. There were heated arguments whether Vibheeshana should be accepted or not. Sri Rama turned to Sri Anjaneyar for his opinion. The latter said, "My Lord, allow me to say one thing. I have carefully watched Vibheeshana's face and listened to his voice when he was speaking. He has no deceit or evil intention. I think you can accept him. But with your matchless intelligence, only you can finally decide what you should do with Vibheeshana." Sri Rama gave shelter to Vibheeshana and his followers.
War with King Ravana

Preparations were afoot for the war with Ravana. The Vanara army built a bridge across the sea. Lanka was to be seiged. The monkey army marched towards Lanka with great enthusiasm. Sri Anjaneyar and Angada carried Rama and Lakshmana respectively on their shoulders. The war between Rama and Ravana began. Anjaneyar's valor rose sky-high in this war. He dashed rakshasas to the ground or whirled them and threw them up. He crushed to death many a rakshasa hero like Dhoomraksha and Akampana. The enemies trembled at his very sight. Anjaneya fought so valiantly that Ravana himself praised him as a real hero. Anjaneyar carried Rama on his shoulders when Rama had to fight with Ravana.

Fight with Jambumali

Ravana then sent Prahasta's son Jambumali. Jambumali is in a big lake of wine since he can't wait to go fill up the cup and drink, it takes too much time. We came with 80,000 soldiers. Sri Anjaneyar was still sitting on top of an arch, and he was saying, "I am the servant of Rama. Who is there to fight with me? I can swallow Ravana. Come on, challenge! Challenge!" Jambumali said, "Hey monkey, you are talking too much! Do you understand that Ravana's son has tied Devendra to a flagpost here? Do you know that the nine planets are serving in the kitchen? You don't know the power of Ravana. You don't know the power of my father Prahasta. He has eaten mountains and digested them."

Sri Anjaneyar began to pick up rocks and throw them at him. The rocks were coming so fast and furious, and he couldn't fight them. Then he got on the chariot and started shooting arrows. Sri Anjaneyar said, "Oh, these demons are very cultured. He is sitting on the chariot doing a secondary, chanting mantras and firing astra (arrows)." Sri Anjaneyar held all the astra by hand, broke them, and threw them back. No astra can affect Anjaneyar, that is a blessing. Jambumali says this and said, "Now I will have to do some magic." and he started growing, and he became so big. Sri Anjaneyar was only up to his ankle. That is what Jambumali was thinking. He was thinking, "That big? All right, I will grow more." He closed his eyes and grew more. Then he thought, "Now I have grown so much; Sri Anjaneyar will be this big." And then he opened his eyes. He saw some big round thing in front of him. He looked at it, and he thought, "What is this? It is not Anjaneyar's face. There is no mouth and no teeth. It's just a big round thing." He looked
to the other side, and it was just another round thing. "What is this one?" he thought. He was looking, and he was so confused. Then he heard a sound from way above. "They're my knees Jambumali!" He looked up, and Sri Anjaneyar was way up there. Jambumali thought, "My God, what a growth! This is the topmost I can do, and I am only up to his knees." So then Jambumali looked back, because he didn't want to discourage the soldiers. Sri Anjaneyar said, "What are you looking at? I finished them all!" He had finished the 80,000 soldiers already. Sri Anjaneyar had taken one of the huge marble and diamond pillars from the nearby parliament building of Ravana, and just put it on top of the army. They were nicely organized so that simply by a little work Sri Anjaneyar could finish them all. This happened while Jambumali was growing.

Jambumali was standing there alone. His chariot had been smashed and his horses killed. Sri Anjaneyar said, "What are you going to do? If you want to take shelter of my feet, they are way down there. You will have to look for them." So Jambumali was very insulted, and he said, "No! This is maya! You come before me in your original form!" Sri Anjaneyar said, "What are you doing then? That is also maya. You come in your original form." So he came down, and then Sri Anjaneyar came down also. Sri Anjaneyar said, "All right Jambumali, there are three minutes for you. There is one nice mantra I will teach you. If you chant this mantra while dying you will attain the Supreme Lord. There is only two syllables in it. Rama. Chant." Jambumali said, "What? I didn't come here to learn mantras. I am here to fight with you. I want to finish you." Sri Anjaneyar said, "You cannot do that, so you might as well do this. You cannot finish me, so why don't you do something within your means. Just chant Rama, and then go back home." Jambumali screamed and jumped on Hanuman. Sri Anjaneyar put his index finger in his navel, lifted him up, and then he circled and threw him. Everything came out of his mouth, and then he died.

Sri Anjaneyar and the Herbs

Ravana's son Indrajith was a great hero of the rakshasa army. He once shot the Brahmasthra, the terrible missile with the power of Lord Brahma, the God of Creation. The whole Vanara army fell down unconscious. Even Rama and Lakshmanan fainted. Sri Anjaneyar who had also fainted for a moment, got up and going round the battlefield with Vibheeshana, put courage into his soldiers with his words. While walking along, Vibheeshana saw the old Jambavan and spoke to him. The latter opened his eyes slowly and asked, "Vibheeshana, is Sri Anjaneyar alive?" Vibheeshana was amazed and said, "Revered Jambavan, you do not ask about Rama and Lakshmanan or about Sugreeva, Angada or Neela. But you ask about Sri Anjaneyar only; why?" "Vibheeshana, if that one great hero is alive, even if the entire Vanara army is dead, it makes no difference. But if that one person is dead, our army is as good as dead. We can hope to live only as long as he is alive." So replied Jambavan. Anjaneyar, who was standing quite near and heard these words, held his feet with respect and devotion, and mentioning his own name, said he was alive. Then Jambavan said to him, "You have now to do a mighty task to bring our army to life. You have also to save Rama and Lakshmanan who have fainted because of the Brahmasthra. Fly across the ocean and over a great distance till you reach the Himalayas. You will there see a mountain containing all herbs. There grow the herbs..."
Mritha Sanjeevini, Vishalvakashani, Savarnakarani and Sandhanakarani. Fetch them at once and save these soldiers.

Immediately Sri Anjaneyar flew towards the Himalayas with the speed of thought. He could also see the mountain. But could not identify the Herbs. He took the mountain itself and flew back with it to Lanka.

As he streaked across the sky with the mountain it appeared as if the very sun was flying towards Lanka. The very smell of those herbs was enough to make Rama, Lakshmanan and the whole army recover and sit up. The rakshasas did not want the enemy to know how many on their side had died, so, obeying Ravana's orders, they had thrown their dead into the sea. So no rakshasa could come back to life. Having achieved his purpose, Sri Anjaneyar flew back with the mountain to its place, put it there, and hurried again to the battle field. After the war was over, Sri Anjaneyar re-entered Lanka and stood before Sita and told her of the victory. Sita was speechless for a moment with joy. Then she said that there was no fitting reward she could give to Sri Anjaneyar who had brought such happy news.

Laye Sajivan Lakhan jiyaye,
Shri Raghubir harashi ur laye.

When Anjaneyar made Lakshman alive after bringing 'Sanjivni herb' Sri Ram took him in his deep embrace, his heart full of joy.
Raghupati Kinhi Bahut Badaai,
Tum Mama Priya Bharat San Bahi.

Sri Ram lustily extolled Anjaneyar’s excellence and remarked, “you are as dear to me as my own brother Bharat”

Sahastra Badan Tumharo Jas Gaave,
Asa kahi Shripati Kanth Laagave.

Shri Ram embraced Anjaneyar, saying: “Let the thousand-tongued sheshaag sing your glories”

Return to Ayodhya

Rama had now to return to Ayodhya. But he had some doubts. Bharathan had ruled over the kingdom for fourteen years. So he might wish to be the king. How could he find out? Even if Bharathan had that desire, he would not say so. And nobody could ask him. Some intelligent person should make it out from Bharathan’s face and the way he spoke, and should then inform Rama. It was a difficult mission, which would need much shrewdness and a capacity to understand persons.

Who was to go? There was only one person whom every one remembered when there was a difficulty to be overcome, when courage and intelligence was needed. And that was Anjaneya! Sri Rama, of course, sent for Anjaneyar. He told him, “If Bharathan has the slightest wish to be king and does not want me to return, come and tell me. I will stay on here. You must carefully observe his expression and study his words and find out.”

Sri Anjaneyar assumed the shape of a man and went to Ayodhya and informed Bharathan of Rama's arrival. Bharathan fainted with joy. When he recovered he said, “O greatest of men, I do not know whether you are a man or a god. I must reward you for bringing this glad news.”

Sri Rama returned to Ayodhya. His coronation took place with great splendour. Rama gave priceless gifts to all his friends. He also gave an invaluable necklace and ornaments to Sitadevi. She remembered the great help of Sri Anjaneya and at once, gave necklace to Anjaneyar.

Sankadik Brahmadi Muneesa,
Narad Sarad Sahit Aheesa

Sanak and the sages, saints, Lord Brahma, the great hermits Narad and Goddess Saraswati along with Sheshaag the cosmic serpent, fail to sing the glories of Hanumanji exactly

Jam Kuber Digpal Jahan Te,
Kabi Kabid Kahan Sake Kahan Te
What to talk of denizens of the earth like poets and scholars ones etc even Gods like Yamraj, Kuber, and Digpal fail to narrate Anjaneyar’s greatness in toto.

Tum Upkar Sugrivahi Keenha,
Ram Miali Rajpad Deenha

Anjaneyar! You rendered a great service for Sugriva. It were you who united him with Sri Ram and installed him on the Royal Throne.

Tumharo Mantra Bibhishan Maana,
Lankeshwar Bhaye Sab Jag Jaana.

By heeding your advice Vibishnan became Lord of Lanka, which is known all over the universe.

Bheema & Sri Anjaneyar

When the Pandavares were in the forest, Thraupathi requested Bheema for a Saugandhika flower of heavenly fragrance. Bheema went forth into the forest to bring it. As Bheema was walking fast with long strides, he saw a monkey’s tail across his path. He angrily shouted, "You ape, remove your tail and clear my way." The Vanara slowly looked at Bheema and said, "My dear man, I am very old and can’t even move. Push my tail away and walk on." Bheema was angry, amused and full of contempt. Was it what an unequalled hero like him should do? He tried to push the tail with his mace. But nothing happened. Try as he would, he could not even move that old tail. The Vanara revealed that he was none other than his brother Anjaneyar. Sri Anjaneyar further said that he was delighted at meeting him. As for Bheema, he was delighted beyond words. He threw himself at the feet of Anjaneyar. At this Sri Anjaneyar smiled and began to increase in size. Very soon he stood as tall as a mountain, seeming to fill the entire landscape. Bheema was completely overawed by the sight. He covered his eyes with both hands because the light that radiated from the figure of Sri Anjaneyar was simply dazzling. But soon Sri Anjaneyar got back to his normal size again. He embraced Bheema. There was so much divine power in him that his very embrace filled Bheema with strength. He felt refreshed and completely recovered from the effect of his long, tiring walk. Sri Anjaneyar then disclosed the purpose for his visit. He said that behind the grove of plantain trees lies the world of spirits and yakshas (semi-divine beings). They do not welcome human beings. So if he stepped into their abode he would run into great danger and he must return. Bheema was still worried about the flowers that Thraupathi wanted. Sri Anjaneyar told him that the name of the flower was Saugandhika, and it grows in a stream close by. But before they parted he wished to bless Bheema. Bheema stood before his elder brother, head bowed, eyes closed and hands folded in respect. Once again Sri Anjaneyar said that Bheema would be fighting the Kauravas soon to regain their kingdom and he would all the strength that Sri Anjaneyar has. So his elder brother lent him his own might. He blessed Bheema that when he challenged his enemy on the field of battle his voice would join Anjaneyar’s and strike terror in the hearts of his foes. Bheema touched
Sri Anjaneyar’s feet and thanked him. Then he went towards the stream where the Saugandhika flowers grew.

**Hanuman’s Panchamukha form**

In another incident during the war (which brought about Hanuman’s Panchamukha form), Rama and Lakshmana are captured by the rakshas. Mahiravana (and his brother Ahiravana), a powerful practitioner of black magic and the dark arts, who holds them captive in his palace in Patalpuri or Patala (the nether world). Mahiravan keeps them as offerings to his deity. Searching for them, Sri Anjaneyar reaches Patalam whose gates are guarded by a young creature called Makardhwaja (known also as Makar-Dhwaja or Magar Dhwaja), who is part reptile and part Vanara. The story of Makardhwaja’s birth is said to be that when Sri Anjaneyar had extinguished his burning tail in the ocean, a drop of his sweat had fallen into the waters and eventually become Makardhwaja, who perceives Sri Anjaneyar as his father (as described in Kamba Ramayanam in some books it is said a fish swallowed the drop from the Sri Anjaneyar tail and the fish conceived the son). When Sri Anjaneyar introduces himself to Makardhwaja, the latter asks his blessings, but fights him to fulfill the task of guarding the gate. Sri Anjaneyar defeats and imprisons him to gain entry. Upon entering Patalam, Sri Anjaneyar discovers that to kill Mahiravana, he must simultaneously extinguish five lamps burning in different directions. Sri Anjaneyar assumes the Panchamukha or five-faced form.

Every Face of Sri Panchamukha Sri Anjaneyar has significance

Sri Anjaneyar faces east. He grants purity of mind and success.

The Narasimha faces south. He grants victory and fearlessness.

The west facing Garuda removes black magic and poisons.

The north facing Varaha, showers prosperity, wealth.

The Hayagriva mukha faces the Sky. But since we cannot see it, it is usually tilted and shown above Hanuman’s face. Hayagriva gives Knowledge and good children. Sri Anjaneyar then rescues Rama and Lakshmana. Afterwards, Rama asks Sri Anjaneyar to crown Makardhwaja king of Patalpuri. Sri Anjaneyar then informs Makardhwaja to rule Patalpuri with justice and wisdom. Sri Panchamuga Sri Anjaneyar is the Moola Vikraham in our temple in Dehiwela. It’s believed the most powerful idol than any other form of Sri Anjaneyar. The temple is under the guidance of Swami Chandrasekeran and all pooja’s were held under his guidance.
Aadiyantha prabhu

Half Ganesha and half Sri Anjaneyar
At Arunacheleswarar temple – Modara – infront of Navagraha Sanithaanam-The idol is an amalgam of Sri vigneshwara and Sri Anjaneyar on the lines of Ardhanaareeswara (Siva and Parvati) and Sri Sankaranarayanan (combination of Siva and narayana). The word Aadiyantha stands for 'beginning to end' (Aadi - beginning & Antha - end). There is a Tamil saying ‘Begin with Ganesa and end up with Anjaneya’. Many people visit the temple to get blessing of the ‘Twins’ against the influence of Navagrahas. The importance of the idol is that Sri Vigneswara and Sri Anjaneyar are the only two deities
who are totally free from any influence over them whatsoever by the Navagrahas. It is believed that the devotees can and do influence the Navagrahas themselves proportionate to the devoutness with which the devotees address themselves to Sri Aadiyanta Prabhu!

**Ramboda**

Sri Anjaneyar temple is located in the town of Nuwara Eliya. There is an 18-feet idol of Sri Sri Anjaneyar in the temple facing east. It's believed that where Sri Anjaneyar landed before Ashko Vanam near to Sita Eliya.

Ramboda Sri Anjaneyar temple is founded and managed by Chinmaya Mission in Sri Lanka. This place is blessed by Sri Anjaneyar and has a divine peace vibration of Sri Anjaneyar.

Lord Hanuman, an ardent devotee of Lord Ram, is worshipped all over India and Sri Lanka as well in other countries like Indonesia, Malaysia, Cambodia, Thailand and Singapore. Lord Sri Anjaneyar signifies strength, bravery, intelligence, spirit of selfless service, and his unparalleled devotion towards his master, Lord Rama.

_Sab Sukh Lahen Tamhari Sarna,
Tum Rakshak Kaahu Ko Darna a._

By your grace one can enjoy all happiness and one need not have any fear under your protection.

_Aapan Tej Samharo Aapei,
Tanau Lok Hank Te Kanpei_

When you roar all the three worlds tremble and only you can control your might.

_Bhoot Pisaach Nikat Nahi Avei,
Mahabir Jab Naam Sunavei._

Great Brave on, Anjaneyar's name keeps all the Ghosts, Demons & evils spirits away from his devotees.
Nasei Rog Hare Sab Peera,
Japat Nirantar Hanuman Beera

On reciting Anjaneya’s holy name regularly all the maladies perish the entire pain disappears.

Sankat Te Sri AnjaneyarChhudavei,
Man Kram Bachan Dhyan Jo Lavei.

Those who remember Anjaneya in thought, word and deed are well guarded against their odds in life.

Sub Par Ram Tapasvee Raaja,
Tinke Kaaj Sakal Tum Saaja

Oh Anjaneya! You are the caretaker of even Lord Rama, who has been hailed as the Supreme Lord and the Monarch of all those devoted in penances.

Aur Manorath Jo Koi Lave,
Soi Amit Jivan Phal Pave.

Oh Anjaneya! You fulfill the desires of those who come to you and bestow the eternal nectar the highest fruit of life.

Charo Juung Partap Tumhara,
Hai Parsiddha Jagat Ujiyara.

Oh Anjaneya! You magnificent glory is acclaimed far and wide all through the four ages and your fame is radiantly noted all over the cosmos.

Sadho Sant Ke Tum Rakhvare,
Asur Nikandan Ram Dulare.

Oh Anjaneya! You are the saviour and the guardian angel of saints and sages and destroy all the Demons, you are the seraphic darling of Sri Ram.

Ashta Siddhi Nau Nidhi Ke Data,
Asa Bar Din Janki Mata.

Anjaneya has been blessed with mother Janki to grant to any one any Yogic power of eight Siddhis and Nava Nidhis as per choice.

Ram Rasayan Tumhare Pasa,
Sadaa Raho Raghupati Ke Dasa.

Oh Anjaneya! You hold the essence of devotion to Ram, always remaining His Servant.
Tumhare Bhajan Ramko Pavei,  
Janam Janam Ke Dutch Bisraee  

Oh Anjaneyar! through devotion to you, one comes to RAM and became free  
from suffering of several lives.

Anta Kaal Raghubar Pur Jai,  
Jahan Janma Hari Bhakta Kahai.

After death he enters the eternal abode of Sri Ram and remains a devotee of him,  
whenever, taking new birth on earth.

Aur Devata Chitt Na Dharai,  
Hanumant Sei Sarva Sukh Karaj

You need not hold any other demigod in mind. Anjaneyar alone will give all happiness.

Sankat Kate Mitey Sab Peera,  
Jo Sumirei Hanumant Balbeera

Oh Powerful Anjaneyar! You end the sufferings and remove all the pain from those who  
remember you.

Jai Jai Jai Sri Anjaneyar Gosai  
Kripa Karahu Gurudev Ki Naiee

Jai–Jai, Jai ~ Lord Anjaneyar! I beseech you Honour to bless me in the  
capacity of my supreme ‘Guru’ (teacher).

Jo Sat Baar Paath Kar Koi,  
Chhutahi Bandi Maha Sukh Hoi.

One who recites this Sri Anjaneya rChalisa one hundred times daily for one hundred  
days becomes free from the bondage of life and death and enjoys the highest bliss at last.

Jo Yah Padhe Sri AnjaneyarChalisa,  
Hoy Siddhi Sakhi Gaurisa

As Lord Shankar witnesses, all those who recite Sri Anjaneya rChalisa regularly are sure  
to be benedicted

Tulsidas Sada Hari Chera,  
Keeje Nath Hriday Mah Dera.

Tulsidas always the servant of Lord prays, “Oh my Lord! You enshrine within my heart!”
Those who read about Sri Anjaneyar on the Jayanthi day will be blessed by Sri Anjenayar. By reciting the Rama Namam and reading about his stories will be please Sri Anjenayar. I have seen many miracles of Sri Anjenayar in my own life. He always admire me. There is no word for me to explain, how he help his true devotees. May Sri Anjaneyar bless those who read this article and recite Sri Nama Namam.

Om Anjaneyaya Vidmahe
Panchavaktraya Dheemahi
Tanno Sri Anjaneyar Prachodayaath.

Aum Iym hreem shreem Hanumathey Sri Ramathuthaya Namah

For mantras’ refer this site :http://www.srianjaneyartemple.org/site3/?p=232

Om Sri Anjaneyaya Namah ,Sri Rama Jam Jaya Jaya Ram .

If there are any errors or omission in this article please accept my sincere apology.

Anjaneyar Devotee
Alagan SriKanes
Kingdom of Bahrain

Subam