# **BALAVIN KURAL**

## **Balambika Divya Sangam**











## Editor's Desk...

Our sankalpam to build a temple for our Kutty Bala has been fulfilled with the grace of Bala. She is now the Raja Bala in Malur. On this historic occasion, I would like to thank each one of you for your time, contributions, and support. Hundreds of you turned up to have the darshan of Raja Bala, and also to support us. Thank you for that wonderful gesture. I take this opportunity to thank each one of you for being

First of all, my heartfelt thanks to the Trustees who stood by me through crisis and hardship. Durga Matha has ten hands to perform *leelas*, and I had ten coordinators who pulled off this fabulous event with ease and in style. No words can even come close to how grateful I am to them. All I can say is a heartfelt thank you. You are my strength. My wholehearted thanks to the sponsors who came forward in large numbers to help financially. Without you, this would not have happened. I would take this opportunity to thank Kousalya Mami for her sincere and dedicated work for these past five years. She anchored us in Malur, and today her efforts have helped us this far. My sincere thanks to the entire volunteer team, Kalyani Mami, Mohan Rao Sir. Vignesh, Manni, Raghuram Mama, Chitra Madhavan Mama, Balaji Sampath, Balaji Santhanam, Srikanth, Chandrashekar Sir, Kasturi Sir, and Bhanu Mami and Mama. Thank you for being there and for being so selfless and dedicated. My heartfelt thanks to the families of trustees and executives

who stood patiently to support them and us in this huge venture.

My sincere thanks to the officials of Malur who cooperated with us and helped us with security and electricity. My sincere thanks to Gayathri, Swetha, Ambika, Aravindd, Phalgat Ramprasad, Ganesh, and their accompanying artists for their wonderful dance and music vaibhoga renditions these three days. It was heavenly! I would like to take this opportunity to thank the Dolai sponsors for the past five years in Bangalore, Chennai, Delhi and Hyderabad. My heartfelt thanks to all the mandalis, who chanted Bala Sahasranamam for Ambal. Your positivity could be felt at every stage in this function. My sincere thanks to Shiva Sadashivam, who helped us with pooja items, and to Kumbakonam Shiva, for providing us with grade-1 materials for the pooja.

My apologies if I have missed anyone, but we recognize your work and efforts. Thank you to each one of you for making this happen. My special thanks to Sundararajan Athimber, who went through extreme hardship to get this completed on time. Thank you so much for seeing us through in spite of your health and work. Thank you to all of you who came for the kumbhabhishekam. Thank you everyone for making this happen. Thank you!



Mrs. Asha Manoharan
President—BDS

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alambika Divya Sangam 313/5, Sri Raja Rajeshwari Illam,

6th D Cross, Venkatapura, Bangalore—560034

Email: <u>balambikadivyasangam2015@gmail.com</u>

Website: http://malurbalambikatemple.com



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t was a full moon day. A Pournami. Same as the day when Dhamma took birth on Planet Earth with the name Gautam. It was also Pournami when Gautam blos-

## Question to Buddha

By Thulasinathan Kandasamy

somed into Buddhahood. Again, Pournami when he became one with the Universe.

There were many Buddhas before and after Gautam. However, "Gautam the Buddha" was, is, and will remain the Pinnacle. For he was the light that lit many lights. In fact, most number of lights. He was the one that said, "A light(candle) that lights another(candle) loses nothing as a result of lighting. In fact, it has all to gain."

The day Gautam Buddha told that he will leave his earthly body, Buddha asked, "Anyone has any questions?" There were ten thousand disciples, and the place was silent. Many among those sitting silently, were masters and Buddhas themselves. For Gautam Buddha was Master of the Masters. Gautam Buddha had been answering questions and travelling across India for 42 years. He was not only just answering the questions. He was answering for all, rather than just the questioner. He was answering the questions that were not asked or will never be asked, because no one understood (or was aware of) consciousness to such subtle levels. Even if the question was wrong, Buddha answered them correctly. He visited many places more than once.

The eyes of Ananda, Gautam's elder brother who was sitting near Gautam Buddha, were tired. He must have cried a lot. The moon was shining brighter than usual. It was not very clear if the moon was trying to show that it can shine more than Gautam, or it did not want to miss seeing Gautam. The latter looked more realistic than the former. For the former was impossible.

Everything around was still. Birds and animals in the nearby forest were silent too. People were able to hear their heart-beats and they were worried that others will hear it. The masters that were sitting there, were able to hear the sound of blood running in their veins, and they felt that it was more noisy that day.

Gautam Buddha looked at the people around. He blessed all of them from his consciousness. Looked at his earthly body, touched it lovingly and said from his mind, "Thank you for carrying me around." Gently closed his eyes, and then he moved to his mind from the body. Several moments passed, then it (Buddhahood) moved to the heart-center, the anahat. It moved from there to Shiva's eye. And was about to take a leap into the cosmos. It was pausing and preparing, the body already became completely still. Buddhas all over the world, became silent and frozen wherever they were and whatever they were doing. Most of them sat facing the direction where their master was in India. Universe was preparing itself.

Suddenly, someone was saying, "What about my question?" He was breathing heavily, for he was running all the way. A disciple stopped him. It was an old man, whose eyes were wet, tears were flowing down his cheeks. His eyes were looking in the direction of Buddha. "What about my question?" The disciple that stopped him asked the old man where he came from. The old man told the village name. The disciple knew that it was an arduous journey to get here from there. However, the disciple was not convinced, "You must be stupid, Buddha crossed your village at least 30 times. And you didn't come even once. Now, when he just took leave from all of us, you want to ask a question?", the disciple questioned in disbelief.

"Sometimes there were many customers in my shop, sometimes, I was busy with my son's marriage, sometimes, my wife or parents were not well. I thought that someday, I will make it to meet Buddha." Now, I just learnt that Buddha is leaving the body. "What about my question?" he asked again, with his eyes wet. The disciple was irked. However, he didn't know what to do or say. Ananda, who was sitting near Buddha's body, realized that Buddha's body that was still was becoming gradually active again. After a few moments, the lotus eyes of Gautam opened again and looked straight into the direction of the old man. Buddha whispered gracefully, "Ask him to come near. Let it never be that someone knocked at my door and went empty handed. As long as a person is ready, and I can see that he is, I will be there for him. Ask him."

The old man came near buddha with folded hands. He just observed Buddha for several moments. He did not ask a philosophical question or something silly or theoretical. He asked, "I always wanted to meet you and be with you. How will you be available to me after you leave the body?" Buddha's disciples were stunned. "Such a question from such a worldly man?"

Buddha smiled and looked at him with kindness, initiated him by giving him the instructions for Vipassana. And told him, "On doing this, when you are aware that you are not the body nor the mind. When you are separate, I will be available to you. Death is only to the body." The old man was joyous and sat in meditation. After several moments, Gautam Buddha closed his eyes again. This time, no one interrupted.

If the search is true and the person is ready, even a dead master can help. On the contrary, if the person is not ready, even a living master can't do much. The nature is such.



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It had been almost three years of journey. BuddhaDharman (Known as "Da Mo" in China, "Dharuma or Daruma" in Japan, and mostly as "Bodhidharma" all over the world), the third son of

# The Legend of Bodhidharma

By Thulasinathan Kandasamy

Pallava chakravarthi Simhavarman and disciple of PrajnaTara, reached China.

Emperor Wu met him. Bodhidharma was not a very friendly looking person, but his heart was of pure gold. He had a look of a wild and ferocious man. Wu found it so very difficult to even look into his eyes. They were big and fiery eyes. To top everything, he had a big staff (sceptre like) in his hand that was almost always with him.

Emperor was narrating to Bodhidharma. "It's more than 600 years since Gautama Buddha became one with the Universe. I have got many Buddhist scriptures translated from Pali and Sanskrit. Built many temples and monasteries. I have kept a large part of my treasury for the service of Buddhism". Emperor added, "What will be my place in the World of Dharma?" Bodhidharma responded in a sharp voice, "Nothing. On the other hand, be ready to fall into the seventh hell."

Wu was waiting for some compliments and he was almost ready to say something like, "It's all God's grace or something like that..." It was a complete shock to Wu and his voice started stammering, "What did I do wrong? Why seventh hell? What should I do?" Bodhidharma looked at him, there was no emotion in his look. "Desire is the root of all evils, and you are doing all of that you have described with a desire to get something". Bodhidharma continued "Unless you hear your

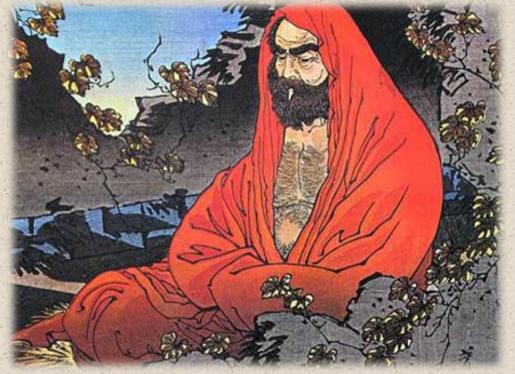
inner voice, all this means nothing." Wu realized and felt that this man means everything that he says.

Wu asked, "How can I hear my inner voice?" "When your mind is still," responded Bodhidharma.

"My mind is always going everywhere. It rushes in thousand directions. It just thinks of things that I don't want it to think," sighed Wu.

"Come tomorrow early morning (Brahma Muhurtham) to the mountain temple. All by yourself. No body guards. I will put your mind to rest once and for all with my staff," said Bodhidharma.

The Emperor Wu couldn't believe what he just heard. He started think-



ing, "What this barbarian means when he says, I will put your mind to rest once and for all with this staff'? Why is he asking me to come alone?" He couldn't sleep that night. He was not sure if he should go or not. He didn't want to lose a lifetime opportunity. However, that man looked eccentric and was capable of doing anything. He was already narrated by his spies about the countless robberies that Bodhidharma stopped. It was no secret that he was able to engage and handle several dozens of well-trained soldiers and barbaric robbers all by himself. Despite all this, he didn't want to miss the golden opportunity of stopping the mind once and for all.

Wu reached the temple way early in the morning. A really dark and gruesome looking figure (Wu guessed that it must be Bodhidharma), welcomed him. "I know you would come. What kind of an Emperor are you? Are you afraid of a simple man with just a staff?" the voice confirmed his guess. The repeated mention about the staff by Bodhidharma did not make him

feel any more comfortable.

"Now sit and close your eyes. All that you need to do is, observe your breath (Vipassana) and search for your mind. As soon as you find your mind, just yell that you found it. This staff here will take care of the rest." Wu thought, "My God, what is this person going to do to me?" Nevertheless, he sat. Started looking inside. He was not sure if it was the presence of Bodhidharma or whatever. His mind became still or he could not find it. Mind is there when the person is not aware.

Several hours passed. Wu felt like someone was shaking his body. Wu slowly opened his eyes to see a smiling Bodhidharma. Wu was wondering how suddenly Bodhidharma was looking so very calm and silent. Even his staff was looking like the stem of a flower. The Emperor sought his blessings and invited him to the Palace. Bodhidharma refused saying, "It is not a place for me." Wu told, "With your blessings, I heard the inner voice. Now, I see that things are to be done by the sheer joy of doing. Not for expecting something."

After sending Wu, Bodhidharma sat in meditation facing the wall. He was meditating almost always. Rarely looked at anyone or spoke. It was a strange experience for others. Everyone developed a feeling for him. They either hated him, deeply loved him or respected him. All of them felt his presence in one way or the other. People, including many government officials asked Bodhidharma about why he never faced people, but looked at the wall instead. It was a strange experience for people to talk to someone who never talks/responds to them directly. Even when he responds, Bodhidharma was looking at the wall. Bodhidharma said, "I will turn only when I find a true disciple who proves his worth by action." No one had any idea. After some point of time, they got used to it. Nine years have passed like this.

Bodhidharma was still sitting facing the wall even after nine years. "Who are you?" asked Bodhidharma when he heard footsteps behind him. He didn't turn back to look at the person. "I came here to be your disciple," came the answer. Bodhidharma remained silent.

Hui Ko cut his one hand and threw it in front of Bodhidharma saying, "This is just the beginning. If you don't teach me anything, I will cut my head also". Bodhidharma turned to look at him. "Stop. Don't cut your head. We can use your head instead. You are worthy." Hui ko became the first disciple. Bodhidharma was very choosy about his disciples and didn't allow many disciples.

After several years, Bodhidharma called his disciples. He was about to leave or was planning to leave to the snow-peaked mountains of Himalayas. He had gathered 3 more close disciples during those years.

"I am planning to leave for the Himalayas in the morning. Need to place one of you as my successor," said the ferocious voice of Bodhidharma. The eyes that were so very scary to look at, were looking down at them. The (only) four disciples of Bodhidharma were in front of him.

Bodhidharma asked, "Now, narrate about my entire teachings that have spanned over more than 2 decades in a few words. Very few words, you need to be as miserly as I am with the words. No long passages. Tell me, what is my teaching/training all about. Whether it is martial arts, or medicine or meditation, what is the ultimate medicine for all diseases (Note: 'dis' + 'ease' is 'disease')".

The first disciple said, "Your teachings are about going beyond the mind, of being absolutely silent and everything will start happening on its own." Bodhidharma with his unsparing attitude responded. "You are not wrong. However, not right either. It is only skin deep. You have my skin." He looked at the second one. "To know that I am not and only existence is, is your fundamental teaching," said the second disciple.

Bodhidharma replied, "This is better. Still not up to my level. You have my bones. Sit down." It was the turn for the third one who started, "Nothing can be said about it. No word is capable of saying anything about it."

Bodhidharma responded, "This is already something. You have contradicted yourself. Sit down. You have my marrow." Now, Bodhidharma was looking at the fourth one. He was the disciple that he found first, Hui ko.

Hui Ko sat in front of Bodhidharma with his eyes closed. Tears were flowing down his cheeks. It took a while before he opened his eyes and touched his master's feet. Bodhidharma blessed all four of them and declared Hui Ko as the successor. Sadly that very night, before Bodhidharma could start his journey back to India, he was poisoned by one of the disciples since he was not chosen. Everybody in the Shaolin temples were sad and Bodhidharma was put in a Tomb.

#### Three years later...

At the Indo-China border on the China side, a soldier tried to stop a bare-footed man that was walking with a big staff that had a sandal hanging on it. "Please wait," a loud voice said and the person Songyún that owned the voice, came running. He was a government official of the Wei kingdom. Songyún knew Bodhidharma and had also met him a couple of times. He fell in love with this strange and eccentric man. Now, he was wondering why Bodhidharma is walking back into India. "When will you come back?" Bodhidharma responded, "I am going to the snow filled peaks of the Himalayas to settle there." Songyún didn't know what to say, he further asked, "Why do you have only one sandal hanging on the staff?" Bodhidharma looked at him and replied, "You will find that and will know then. Also, if you meet my people in the temple, tell them that my blessings are with them." After this, he walked away.

Sòngyún rushed to the Monastery/Shaolin temple as fast as he could. He met the disciples and told them that Bodhidharma has left for India. They were surprised and they informed him that Bodhidharma died three years ago. Maybe he didn't know since he was at the farthest border. Sòngyún refused to believe it. He said, "I cannot be deceived and have seen him with my own eyes. Also, this person is not someone that you can forget." The disciples were curious and decided to open the Tomb. They could see no sign of Bodhidharma and found only one Sandal in it.

#### Foot Notes\*\*\*

[The below is a legend from the Zen masters of Japan]

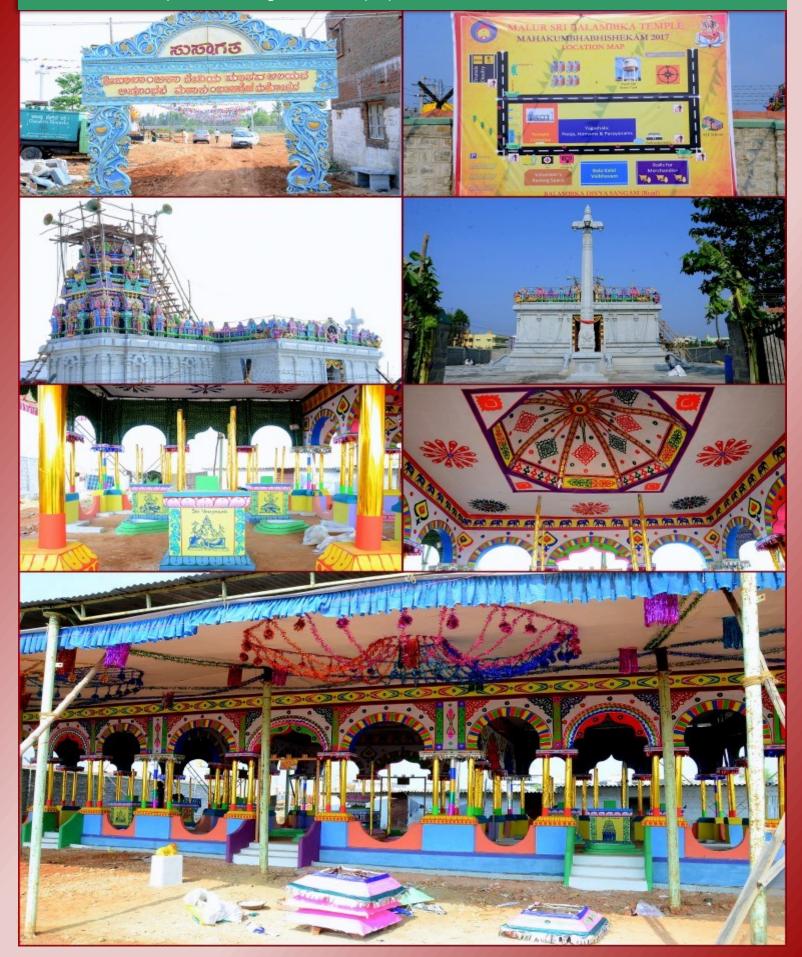
The mountain where Bodhidharma sat in meditation was called as Ta. During his meditating times (which was almost always), when there were few moments that made Bodhidharma sleepy, he reacted very angrily to his body. To teach lesson to his body he pulled hair from his eyebrows, face (Zen legend also says finally he tore of the eyelids themselves at a point) and threw them to the temple ground. There sprouted/grew magically a new plant as a bush. Instinctively Bodhidharma reached out, plucked few leaves, chewed them and found that it helped to stay active and alert.

Goats that ate the leaves were extra active. Observing this, people have started to make drink out of it. It helped them to stay aware (and awake). The leaves of the plant were boiled in water and drunk during meditations. In Zen, drinking Tea (with utmost alertness or watchfulness) is a meditation by itself. China called this new soup as Tea. All the languages in one way or the other still call this drink as Tea. The mountain where it first grew (from Bodhidharma himself?) Ta. The word Ta in old Mandarin is also pronounced as Cha. The Hindi/all-languages that use Chai as the name for Tea is still the same (from the mountain) Ta. In Tamil also it is known as Ta-neer (Theneer).

Another legend from Japan says that, Master Daruma meditated continuously and didn't move at all. So he gradually lost his body. His legs have gone followed by his arm. He was looking more like a lump (more like a lingam?). This lead to the Japanese representation of him as Daruma Dolls. The dolls were legless, armless, formless, hollow and weighted. The dolls that always stand upright and balanced even when tipped. Even when thrown upwards it landed upright. These Daruma dolls are acquired during new year. They will be painted red, moustache and beard will be in black color. The eyes will not have eyelids or pupils. The new-year begins by Daruma doll. People make resolutions by painting the right eye. If the promises are kept or goals are achieved then the left eye is drawn to celebrate. When the year ends the Doll is ceremoniously burnt and new Doll is obtained. Year after year it is still the same. Japan has created a playful way of celebrating/remembering and practicing the Indian master found in China.

[end of snippet that captures the legends from Zen masters of Japan]

2017-04-05 | Day-1: Malur was ready and decked up to receive Sri Balambika for the Maha Kumbhabhishekam. The Temple and the Yagashala were prepared to welcome the Universal Mother.



2017-04-05 | Day-1: In the meantime, Sri Balambika Goddess was getting ready to move to her new abode. An 'Unjal Sevai' was arranged amidst some splendid floral decoration and 'seer' plates.



2017-04-05 | Day-1: While Sri Balambika set out on her journey to Malur, enthusiastic devotees in Malur assembled at Subramanya Swamy temple to welcome her.



2017-04-05 | Day-1: With fire crackers participating in the jubilation and devotees carrying a plethora of 'seer' trays put together for Sri Balambika—the procession made its way to Balalayam at the temple site.



**2017-04-06** | **Day-2:** The main event started on the morning of 6th April with our President, Mrs. Asha Mano-haran lighting the kuthuvelakku. This was followed by Ganapathy homam and Go Pooja among others.



**2017-04-06** | **Day-2:** The evening witnessed Vaastu Shanthi and Pravesa Bali Poojas being performed to ward off all evil forces from the temple. A small ritual was also performed to the Veerabhadra Swamy.



2017-04-06 | Day-2: The priests meticulously went around the temple performing the Bali pooja at the designated corners while the rest of the devotees stood mesmerized by the beautiful lighting on the temple.



**2017-04-07 | Day-3:** The third day started with Trustee Sankalpam. This was followed by Mahalakshmi and Lalitha homams.



2017-04-07 | Day-3: The evening played host to Sri Balambika Moolamantra homam and Noothana Vigraha Astadasikriya. The devotees got a glimpse of the idols before they were installed in the temple premises.



2017-04-08 | Day-4: The morning of Saturday had a series of homams lined up among which Shanti & Murti homam were the prominent ones. The trays with rare homam materials in them was a sight to see.



**2017-04-08** | **Day-4:** In the evening, the Mudhalam Kaala poojai was started in the Yagashala. In parallel, the devotees were enthralled with Bala Kalai Vaibhavam performances by Ambika Aravindd & Swetha/Gayatri.



2017-04-09 | Day-5: The highlight of the penultimate day was Irundam Kaala poojai and Vimanakalasa Sthapanam. This was followed by Noothana vigraha sthapanam of the new idols.



2017-04-09 | Day-5: A massive Kanya Poojai was organized in the evening where almost 150 young kanyas took part. This was followed by the Moondram Kaala poojai and concert by Phalagat Ramprasad.



**2017-04-10** | **Day-6:** The D-day finally arrived with a beautiful and exotic floral decoration in the Maha Mandapam. The sight of the morning Sun warming the Dwajasthamba was a spectacle to behold for ever.



**2017-04-10** Day-6: The Pradhana Kumbham was then taken out in a short procession to the main Temple from the Yagashala for the Maha Kumbhabhishekam.



**2017-04-10** | **Day-6:** The Maha Kumbhabhishekam was done on the Gopuram with devotees surrounding the temple from all over. The Bala Sahasranamam chanting reverberated all over.



2017-04-10 | Day-6: This was followed by Maha Abhishekam to the new Raja Balambika idol consecrated in the temple. This historic event ended with Annadhanam for over 1000 devotees.



## Press Coverage of the Malur Sri Balambika Temple

# ಸ್ತ್ರಿ ಶೋಷಣೆ ವಿರುದ್ಧ ಅರಿವು ಮೂಡಿಸುವ ಗುರಿ

#### **ವಿಕ ಸುದ್ದಿಲೋಕ,** ಮಾಲೂರು

ಶ್ರೀ ಬಾಲಾಂಬಿಕ ದಿವ್ಯ ಸಂಘಂ ಸಮಾಜ ಸೇವಾ ಚಟುವಟಿಕೆಗಳ ಸಂಸ್ಥೆಯಾಗಿದ್ದು ಹಿಂದೂ ಸಂಸ್ಕೃತಿಯನ್ನು ಉಳಿಸುವುದರ ಜತೆಗೆ ಹೆಣ್ಣು ಮಕ್ಕಳ ಶೋಷಣೆ ವಿರುದ್ಧ ಅರಿವು ಮೂಡಿಸುವ ಮುಖ್ಯ ಉದ್ದೇಶ ಹೊಂದಲಾಗಿದೆ ಎಂದು ಸಂಸ್ಥೆಯ ಅಧ್ಯಕ್ಷೆ ಆಶಾಹಾಗೂ ವ್ಯವಸ್ಥಾಪಕಿ ಪ್ರಿಯಾರಂಜನ್ ಜಂಟಿ ಸುದ್ದಿಗೋಷ್ಠಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ತಿಳಿಸಿದರು.

ಪಟ್ಟಣದ ಮಾರುತಿ ಬಡಾವಣೆಯ ಕೆಎಲ್ಇ ಶಾಲಾ ಮುಂಭಾಗದಲ್ಲಿ ನೂತನ ವಾಗಿ ನಿರ್ಮಿಸಿರುವ 'ಮಾಲೂರು ಶ್ರೀ ಬಾಲಾಂಬಿಕ ದೇವಸ್ಥಾನ'ದ ಮಹಾ ಕುಂಭಾಭಿಷೇಕದ ಮೂರು ದಿನಗಳ ದೇವತಾ ಕಾರ್ಯಕ್ರಮಗಳ ಬಗ್ಗೆ ಮಾಧ್ಯ ಮಗಳನ್ನು ಉದ್ದೇಶಿಸಿ ಮಾತನಾಡಿದರು.

ಹಿಂದೂ ಸಂಸ್ಕೃತಿಯು ಜ್ಞಾನ, ಭಕ್ತಿ ಹಾಗೂ ಕರ್ಮ ಮಾರ್ಗಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ನಂಬಿಕೆ ಇಟ್ಟುಕೊಂಡು ಜೀವನ ಮಾರ್ಗ ಸಾಗುತ್ತಾ ಬಂದಿದೆ. ಆಧುನಿಕತೆಯ ಸೋಗಿನಲ್ಲಿ ನಮ್ಮ ಹಿಂದೂ ಸಂಸ್ಕೃತಿಯನ್ನೇ ಮರೆ ಯುತ್ತಿರುವ ಈ ಸಮಾಜದಲ್ಲಿ ಹಿಂದುತ್ವವನ್ನು ಮರು ಸ್ಥಾಪನೆ ಮಾಡುವ ಉದ್ದೇಶವನ್ನು ಬಾಲಾಂಬಿಕ ದಿವ್ಯ ಸಂಘಂ



ಮಾಲೂರು ಮಾರುತಿ ಬಡಾವಣೆಯ ಕೆಎಲ್ಇ ಶಾಲಾ ಮುಂಭಾಗದಲ್ಲಿ ನೂತನವಾಗಿ ನಿರ್ಮಿಸಿರುವ 'ಮಾಲೂರು ಶ್ರೀ ಬಾಲಾಂಬಿಕ ದೇವಸ್ಥಾನ'ದ ಮಹಾಕುಂಭಾಭಿಷೇಕದ ಸಿದ್ಧತೆ ನಡೆದಿದೆ.

ಹೊಂದಿದೆ. ಆಧ್ಯಾತ್ಮದ ಜತೆಗೆ ಸಮಾಜ ಸೇವೆ ಮುಖ್ಯ ಉದ್ದೇಶವಾಗಿದ್ದು ಹಲವು ಚಟುವಟಿಕೆಗಳನ್ನು ತಾಲೂಕಿನಾದ್ಯಂತ ನಡೆಸುವಸಂಕಲ್ಪಹೊಂದಲಾಗಿದೆಎಂದರು.

ಗ್ರಾಮೀಣ ಪ್ರದೇಶದ ಸುಮಾರು 25 ಶಾಲೆಗಳನ್ನು ಆಯ್ಕೆ ಮಾಡಿದ್ದು ಪ್ರತಿದಿನ ಹಾಲು ವಿತರಿಸುವ ಕಾರ್ಯಕ್ರಮ ಆರಂಭಿಸುತ್ತೇವೆ. ಆರೋಗ್ಯ ಶಿಬಿರ, ಗ್ರಾಮೀಣ ಪ್ರದೇಶದಲ್ಲಿ ಬಾಲಾಂಬಿಕೆ

ದೇವಾಲಯಗಳ ಸ್ಥಾಪನೆ ಹಾಗೂ ವೇದ ಪಾಠ ಶಾಲೆ ಆರಂಭ ಸೇರಿದಂತೆ ಹಲವು ಕಾರ್ಯಕ್ರಮಗಳ ಅನುಷ್ಠಾನಗೊಳಿಸುವ ಉದ್ದೇಶವಿದೆ ಎಂದು ಪ್ರಶ್ನೆಯೊಂದಕ್ಕೆ ಉತ್ತರಿಸಿದರು.

ಮಾಲೂರು ನಗರದಲ್ಲಿ ದೇವಾಲಯ ನಿರ್ಮಾಣ ಮಾಡಿ ಹೆಣ್ಣಮಕ್ಕಳ ಶೋಷಣೆ ವಿರುದ್ಧ ಅರಿವು ಮೂಡಿಸಲು ತಮಿಳುನಾಡಿನಿಂದ ಇಲ್ಲಿಗೆ ಬರಲು ದೇವಿಯ ಪ್ರೇರಣೆಯಾಗಿದ್ದರಿಂದ ಈ ದೇವಾಲಯ ನಿರ್ಮಾಣ ಮಾಡಲಾಗಿದೆ ಎಂದರು.

ಈ ಸಂದರ್ಭದಲ್ಲಿ ವಾಣಿಜ್ಯೋದ್ಯಮಿ ಲಕ್ಷ್ಮೀನಾರಾಯಣಶೆಟ್ಟಿ ಸಾಹಿತಿ ಮಾ. ವೆಂ.ತಮ್ಮಯ್ಯ, ಬಾಲಾಂಬಿಕ ದಿವ್ಯ ಸಂಘಂನ ರಘು ಇತರರಿದ್ದರು.

ಮಹಾಕುಂಭಾಭಿಷೇಕ: ಮಾಲೂರು
ಶ್ರೀ ಬಾಲಾಂಬಿಕ ಮಹಾಕುಂಭಾಭಿಷೇಕದ
ಅಂಗವಾಗಿ ಸಂಸ್ಥೆ ವತಿಯಿಂದ ಮೂರು
ದಿನಗಳ ಕಾರ್ಯಕ್ರಮ ಹಮ್ಮಿಕೊಳ್ಳ
ಲಾಗಿದೆ. 2ನೇ ದಿನವಾದ ಭಾನುವಾರ
ಬೆಳಗ್ಗೆ ತಮಿಳುನಾಡಿನ 50ಕ್ಕೂ ಹೆಚ್ಚು
ಪುರೋಹಿತರಿಂದ 2ನೇ ಕಾಲಪೂಜೆ,
ವಿಮಾನಕಳಸ ಸ್ಥಾಪನೆ, ನೂತನ ವಿಗ್ರಹ
ಸ್ಥಾಪನೆ, ಅಷ್ಟಬಂಧನ, ಮೂಲಮಂತ್ರ
ಹೋಮ, ಪೂರ್ಣಾಹುತಿ,
ದೀಪಾರಾಧನೆ ನೆರವೇರಿತು.

ಸಂಜೆ ಕಾರ್ಯಕ್ರಮವಾಗಿ ವಿಶೇಷ ಶಾಂತಿ, 3ನೇ ಕಾಲ ಪೂಜೆ, ಸುಹಾಸಿನಿ ಪೂಜೆ ಹಾಗೂ ಮೂಲ ಮಂತ್ರ ಹೋಮ ನಡೆದವು. ಸೋಮವಾರ ಬೆಳಗ್ಗೆ ಶ್ರೀ ಬಾಲಾಂಬಿಕಾ ವಿಮಾನಗೋಪುರ ಮಹಾಕುಂಭಾಭಿಷೇಕ ನಡೆಯಲಿದೆ.



Our heartfelt gratitude and thanks to all the Sponsors, Patrons and Volunteers who made this historic event possible. May Sri Balambika shower everyone with peace and prosperity.

Sarve Jana Sukhino Bhavantu!!!