I bow to you O Goddess Durga, the bestower of all happiness! I bow to you O Goddess Amba! Who ends all miseries.

The radiance of your light is limitless and pervading and all the three realms (Earth, Heaven and the Nether World) are enlightened by thee.

Your Visage is like the moon and mouth very huge. Your eyes are bedight with a red glow with the frightening frown.

O Mother! Your view is enchanting, the very sight of which ensures welfare of the devout.

All the powers of the world repose in thee and it is you who provide food and money for the world’s survival.

Like the feeding mother Annapurna you nurture the whole universe and you are the one who appear like the timeless Bala Sundari (young girl of extreme beauty).

At the time of Dissolution it is you, O Mother, who destroys everything. You are the beloved consort of Lord Shiva, Gauri (Parvathi)

Lord Shiva and all yogis always chant your praise, Brahma, Vishnu and all other Gods ever meditate on you.

You also appear in the form of Goddess Saraswati to grant wisdom to the sages and thus ensure their welfare.

O Mother Amba, it was you who appeared in the form of Narismha, sundering the pillar.

Thus, you saved Prahlaad and Hiranyakashyap also went to Heaven as he was killed by your hands.

In the form of Goddess Lakshmi, O Mother, you appear in this world and repose by the side of Shree-Narayan.

Kalpa Chalisa Ma’kal Kaat Vikarala