took the form of a turtle, and got under the Mandara mountain and lifted it up on his back. By the force of lifting it went higher and higher up. Then Mahavisnu took the form of an eagle and sat on the top of the mountain and it came down a little and placed itself in the right position. (Bhāgavata, Skandha 8, Chapter 7; Agni Purāņa, Chapter 3; Vālmīki Rāmāyana, Bālakānda,

Sarga 45).

3) Varāhāvatāra. (Incarnation as a Pig). Jaya and Vijaya were the two watchers who stood at the gate of Mahavisnu. Once the great hermit-sages Sanaka and others reached Vaikuntha to visit Mahāviṣnu. Then Jaya and Vijaya treated the hermits without respect. The hermits cursed them that they would become Danavas (Asuras or giants). They also said that when they were slain thrice by Mahāviṣṇu they would reach heaven. At that period when hermit Kasyapa was carrying on his evening prayer and devotional rites, his wife Diti approached him with lustful desire. Kasyapa told her that as he was engaged in prayer and meditation it was not proper on her part to select that particular moment for her lustful desire. But she persisted and the sage yielded and out of that union two sons were born. They are the two asuras Hiranyaksa and Hiranyakaśipu. Of these Hiranyāksa was the incarnation of Jaya and Hiranyakasipu that of Vijaya.* With the birth of these two the whole world began to tremble. These two asura brothers began to terrorize the world. They wandered about causing destruction and devastation wherever they went. Once Hiranyakşa got down into the ocean and began to beat the waves in the ocean with his cudgel. The ocean began to sway and surge. Varuna (the Lord of water) was terrified and he ran to Mahāviṣnu and sought protection. Mahāvisnu took the form of a Pig and came to the ocean. When Hiranyākṣa saw Mahāviṣṇu he took the earth in his hand and ran to Pātāla (the nether world). Mahāvisnu followed him and killed him and recovered the earth. (Bhāgavata, Skandha 3, Chapter 18; Bhāgavata, Skandha 2, Chapter 7 and Agni Purāna, Chapter 4). 4) Narasimhāvatāra. (Incarnation as lion-man). With the death of Hiranyaksa, his brother Hiranyakasipu became furious more than ever. He wanted to avenge the death of his brother. His fury was turned towards Mahavisnu. So he got on the top of the Mountain of Mandara and did penance before Brahmā and Brahmā appeared and granted him boons, one of which was that nobody but Visnu should be able to kill him. He returned with gladness and began to roam about torturing devotees of Visnu everywhere.

A son named Prahlāda was born to him. He was a godfearing child and from birth an ardent believer in Vișnu. Hiranyakasipu tried his utmost to change his son to a hater of Visnu. He got a special teacher for the purpose and Prahlada was taken to the house of the teacher to live with him until he changed his mind. The result was that the teacher and all others who advised him ultimately became believers in Visnu. Anger overpowered Hiranyakasipu. Prahlada was thrown before mad elephants. But the tusks of the elephant missed the aim and were driven into the earth and broken. Venomous snakes were employed and those which bit him had their fangs broken. Finally the child was put in blazing

fire. But the child felt the fire to be cool and soothing. From that fire a ghost arose and tried to kill Prahlada. Instantly the Sudarsana, the wheel-weapon of Vișnu came down and cut off the head of the ghost. Hiranyakasipu jumped with anger and called out. "Where is your Viṣṇu?" His son replied that his Viṣṇu dwelt in every movable and immovable thing. Hiranyakasipu kicked at a stone pillar close by and asked him, "Is your Vișnu in this pillar?" Prahlada replied, "My Vișnu is in Pillar and in fibre". Before he had finished, the Pillar broke open and a monster as horrible as the Destroyer Siva, in the shape of a lion-man made its appearance.

"Mīmāmsamānasya samuthito 'grato Nṛṣimharūpastadalam bhayānakam Prataptacamikaracandalocanam Sphuratsaţākesarajrmbhitānanam Karāladamstram Karavālacancala-Ksurāntajihvam bhrukutimukholbanam Stabdhordhvakarnam girikandarādbhutavyättäsyanäsamhanubhedabhisanam Divispršatkāyamadīrghapīvara-Grivoruvaksahsthalamalpamadhyamam Candrāmsugauraischuritam tanūruhairvişvagbhujānīkasatam nakhāyudham."

"Before him who was waiting with curiosity to see what would happen, with eyes blazing as molten gold, mouth wide open in the middle of long bushy mane, tusks long and curved and protruding fearfully, tongue swaying like a sword, eyebrows fierce looking, ears standing erect and still, two nostrils as wide and deep as mountain canyons, jaws prominent and thick and broad and set with fierceness, colossal body reaching the sky, neck very thick and fat and short, breast excessively broad and strong, waist very small and narrow, body thickly covered with bushy hair exuberantly grown and as yellow as the light of the moon, a number of claws very sharp and pointed, the horrid monster Narasimha (Lion with human head) suddenly appeared. (Bhāgavata, Skandha 7, Chapter 8, Stanzas 20-22).

This was the figure of Narasimha. Mr. S. Paramesvara Iver, Ulloor, has described this figure in his "Bhakti-

dīpikā" as follows:

"Glaring eyes burning as blazing cinder, tongue as a dagger just used in piercing to death, neck with folds, evebrows looking mad, tusks like young moon, fierce face with bushy mane grown to it, hair long and sharp like pointed wire, claws looking like having drunk blood, body shining as if countless suns had risen together, all combined as if the fire of anger burning inside had incarnated, in the shape of a lion up to neck and human shape beyond the neck." (Bhaktidīpikā)

The horrid monster caught hold of Hiranyakasipu the King of the Asuras, pushed him to the ground and opened his heart with its fierce claws. Blood sprouted like a spring. With great ferocity he pulled out the intestines of Hiranyakasipu and wore them round his neck as a garland and roared loudly. Prahlada, with songs of praise and chanting of hymns of adoration pacified the stormy Narasimha and bowed low down before him. The Narasimha was pleased with the devotion of Prahlada. He blessed the child and then disappeared. (Bhāgavata, Skandha 7, Chapter 8).