

*Sanatkumāra said:—*

43. Thus requested by the gods, Śiva desirous of protecting the devotees came there quickly with the desire of slaying him.

44. On seeing that Śiva, favourably disposed to his devotees, had come roaring with the trident in his hand, Gajāśura too roared.

45. A wonderfully terrible and great battle was fought between them roaring heroically and hitting with various weapons and missiles.

46. The brilliant Gajāśura of great strength and valour pierced Śiva, the slayer of the Dānavas, with sharp arrows.

47. O sage, Śiva who assumed a terrible body, split with his terrible arrows, the arrows of the Daitya to small pieces like gingelly seeds, even before they reached him.

48. Then the infuriated Gajāśura rushed at the lord Śiva roaring loudly with a sword in hand “You are slain now by me.”

49. Then the lord armed with the trident, realising that the leading Daitya who was rushing at him could not be killed by anything else or any one else, hit him with his trident.

50. When the trident pierced through his body, the Daitya Gajāśura thought that he was raised up like an umbrella. He then sang the glory of Śiva.

*Gajāśura said:—*

51. O great lord, lord of the gods, I am in every respect your devotee. O trident-bearing lord, I know you as the lord of heaven and destroyer of Kāma.

52. O enemy of Andhaka, O great lord, O slayer of Tripuras, O omnipresent, my death at your hands is conducive to my great glory.

53. I desire to submit something. O merciful lord, please listen to it. O conqueror of death, I am speaking the truth, not a lie. Please ponder.

54. You are the only person deserving the worship of the worlds. You stand high above the universe. Everyone