

27. O excellent Daitya, you did not know the reality of Śiva nor did you pay heed to my words 'Śiva is Supreme Brahman.'

28. Having served you I found that it was not due to haughtiness but due to your association with bad men that you did all this."

29. Saying these and other words of lamentation, his beloved wife strictly adhering to virtue, cried in diverse ways with a pained heart.

30. Then steadying herself a little, and heaving deep sighs of grief she bowed to the excellent sage with palms joined in reverence.

31. "O excellent sage, storehouse of mercy, eager to help others, O gentle sir, take pity on me and resuscitate my lord.

32. O great sage, I know that you are competent to enliven him again. Hence please resuscitate my beloved husband."

*Sanatkumāra said:—*

33. After saying this, the chaste wife of the Daitya fell at his feet heaving sighs of grief.

*The sage said:—*

34. This Daitya cannot be enlivened because he has been killed by Śiva in the battle. Those killed in battle by Śiva never return to life.

35. Still, knowing the eternal Dharma that those who seek refuge should be protected, I shall resuscitate him urged by pity.

*Sanatkumāra said:—*

36. After saying this and restoring him to life, O sage, that sage who was Viṣṇu the foremost among those who wield illusion vanished from the scene.

37. Jalandhara thus revived to life by him stood up. Delighted in mind he embraced Vṛndā and kissed her face.

38. On seeing her husband, Vṛndā too was delighted. She forgot her sorrow. She considered everything a dream.

39. Delighted in the heart and with all the dormant