

*Tulasī said:—*

33. “O Viṣṇu, you are ruthless. Your mind is like a rock. Since my chastity has been outraged my husband is doomed.

34. O wicked one, being ruthless you are like a rock. Hence due to my curse you will become a rock.

35. Those who call you ocean of mercy are erring. There is no doubt. How was a devotee killed for another man’s sake, even without any offence?”

*Sanatkumāra said:—*

36. After saying this, the chaste beloved of Śaṅkha-cūḍa, Tulasī lamented again and again in the excess of her grief.

37. On seeing her crying, Viṣṇu remembered lord Śaṅkara, Parameśvara, by whom the universe is deluded.

38. Then Śaṅkara, favourably disposed to his devotees appeared in front of them. He was bowed to and eulogised humbly by Viṣṇu.

39. On seeing Viṣṇu distressed and the beloved lady lamenting, Śiva kind to the poor tactfully enlightened both of them.

*Śiva said:—*

40. “O Tulasī, do not cry. Every one reaps the fruit of his actions. In the world that is an ocean of actions and rites there is no external entity that bestows happiness and sorrow.

41. Listen to what is relevant to the context to get rid of misery. Let Viṣṇu of good intentions too, listen. I shall mention what is beneficent to both and conducive to happiness.

42. O gentle lady, penance had been performed by you. The fruit thereof has been attained now. How can it be otherwise?

43. Cast off this body. Take up a divine body and indulgence in dalliance with Viṣṇu for ever. Be equal unto Lakṣhmī.