

Essence in all forms and names. The wave is in essence, the ocean; and if the ocean is mighty and fierce, terrible and gigantic, the wave itself is tame and bashful, lovable and attractive.

THE SCENE AGAIN SHIFTS FROM KURUKSHETRA AND THE WAR-FRONT TO THE QUIET CHAMBERS OF THE LUXURIOUS PALACE IN HASTINAPURA, WHERE THE BLIND OLD DHRITARASHTRA IS LISTENING TO THE RUNNING COMMENTARY GIVEN BY HIS MINISTER, SANJAYA:

Sanjaya said: 50. Having thus spoken to Arjuna, Vaasudeva again showed His own Form, and, the Great-souled One, assuming His gentle Form, consoled him who was so terrified.

Sanjaya confirms here to the blind old king that the terrible Universal-Form, after announcing Its intentions of coming back again to its original sweet form had actually accomplished that promise. What form Krishna re-entered is evident: "THE VERY FORM IN WHICH HE WAS BORN IN THE HOUSE OF VASUDEVA."* He assumed the pleasant shape of Lord Krishna, the familiar friend of Arjuna, the Blue-Boy of the *Gopikas*, and thus consoled the mighty warrior, who was aghast with wonder, and trembling with "fear."

In these words of Sanjaya, we also can notice the minister's anxiety that Emperor Dhritarashtra should see