

24-27. Just as Lord Śiva accepted Gaṅgā oozing from the snowy mountain, Kāma married her. She carried a discus and a lotus in her hand. She had arms fine as the lotus-stalk. She had wavelets of her eyebrows. Her side-glances rose up and down like gentle tides. She had eyes resembling a blue lotus. The curly locks of hair on her body were like the mossy growth in the river. She shone with her mind expanded like the tree. Her deep navel resembled the deep eddy. Thus shone Rati with her beautiful body. In fact she appeared to be the abode of beauty itself like Ramā (Goddess Lakṣmī).

28. She had twelve varieties of ornaments. She was an expert in the sixteen types of amorous gestures. She was capable of charming the whole world. She illuminated all the ten quarters.

29. Seeing Rati like this, Kāma eagerly accepted her just as Viṣṇu accepted Lakṣmī who approached him with love.

30. In his height of joy, the deluded Kāma forgot the terrible curse of Brahmā and so he had no occasion to mention about it to Dakṣa.

31. Great festivities heightening the pleasure of everyone ensued, O dear one. My son Dakṣa was more delighted than everyone else. He rejoiced.

32-34. Having reached the acme of happiness Kāma thought all miseries were at an end. Dakṣa's daughter Rati was highly delighted on getting Kāma as her husband. The sweet-voiced Kāma rejoiced with her like the cloud at sunset mingled with sparkling lightning. Thus Kāma took Rati to his chest in his happy delusion like the Yogin his knowledge. Having secured a fine husband, Rati with face shining like the full moon shone like Lakṣmī having secured Hari.