

As disease cleanses the body of bad matter, the Lord cleanses the world of wickedness by destruction on a colossal scale. Those who vaguely understand this design of the Lord, tremblingly submit themselves to the inevitable, with folded hands. There is as much grandeur in the sunset as there is in the sunrise. Like this, there is as much divinity in the Lord's wiping out the universe as in His creating it. Great Rishis like Narada and Siddhas like Kapila intuit the sublimity of this divine sport and go into raptures in extolling it. Their hymns abound with inspiring ideas clothed in exuberant language. The purport of the praise is, "Lord, may good come out of Your great deeds!"

रुद्रादित्या वसवो ये च साध्या विश्वेऽश्विनौ मरुतश्चोष्मपाश्च ।

गन्धर्वयक्षसुरसिद्धसङ्घा वीक्षन्ते त्वां विस्मिताश्चैव सर्वे ॥ २२

रुद्र-आदित्याः वसवः ये च साध्याः विश्वे अश्विनौ मरुतः च ऊष्मन्-पाः च ।

गन्धर्व-यक्ष-अ-सुर-सिद्ध-संघाः वि-ईक्षन्ते त्वाम् वि-स्मिताः च एव सर्वे ॥

*rudrādityā vasavo ye ca sādhyā ~*

*visve 'śvinau marutaś co 'ṣmapāś ca ।*

*gandharva yakṣāsura siddha saṅghā*

*vikṣante tvām vismitāś cai 'va sarve ॥*

रुद्र आदित्याः *rudra ādityāḥ* Rudras and Adityas वसवः *vasavaḥ* Vasus ये *ye* these च *ca* and साध्याः *sādhyāḥ* Sadhyas विश्वे *visve* Viswedevas अश्विनौ *asvinau* (the two) Aswins मरुतः *marutaḥ* Maruts च *ca* and ऊष्मपाः *ūṣmapāḥ* Pitrus च *ca* and गन्धर्व यक्ष असुर सिद्ध सङ्घाः *gandharva yakṣa asura siddha saṅghāḥ* hosts of Gandharvas, Yakshas, Asuras and Siddhas वीक्षन्ते *vikṣante* are looking at त्वाम् *tvām* thee विस्मिताः *vismitāḥ* astonished च *ca* and एव *eva* even सर्वे *sarve* all