



Çré Násià ha Praëäma

namas te narasià häya
prahlädähläda-däyine
hiraëyakaçipor vakñau-
çilä-õai ka-nakhälaye

I offer my obeisances to Lord Narasià ha who gives joy to Prahläda Mahäräja and whose nails are like chisels on the stonelike chest of the demon Hiraëyakaçipu.

ito násià haù parato násià ho
yato yato yämi tato násià haù
bahir násià ho hädaye násià ho
násià ham ädià çaraëaà prapadye

Lord Násià ha is here and also there. Wherever I go Lord Násià ha is there. He is in the heart and is outside as well. I surrender to Lord Násià ha, the origin of all things and the supreme refuge.

Prayer to Lord Násià ha by Jayadeva Gosvämé

tava kara-kamala-vare nakham adbhuta-çai gaà
dalita-hiraëyakaçipu-tanu-bhài gam
keçava dhäta-narahari-rüpa jaya jagadéça hare

O Keçava! O Lord of the universe! O Lord Hari, who have assumed the form of half-man, half-lion! All glories to You! Just as one can easily crush a wasp between one's fingernails, so in the same way the body of the wasplike demon Hiraëyakaçipu has been ripped apart by the wonderful pointed nails on Your beautiful lotus hands.