Raoul Bjorkenheim "Nrsimha Prayers"

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Namas te narasimhaya praladahlada- dayine Hiranyakasipor vaksah- sils- tanka- nakalaye

Ito nrsimhah parato nrsimho Yato yato yami tato nrsimho Bahir nrsimho hrdaye nrsimho Nrsimham adim saranam prapadye

Tava kara -kamala- vare nakham adbuta- srngam Dalita-hiranyakasipu-tanu-bhrngam Kesava dhrta- nara-hari-rupa jaya jagadisa hare

Translation:

I offer my obeisances to Lord Nrsimhadeva, who gives joy to

Prahlada Maharaja and whose nails are like chisels on the stonelike

chest of Hiranyakasipu. Lord Nrsimha is here and also there.

Wherever I go Lord Nrsimha is there. He is in the heart and is

Outside as well. I surrender to Lord Nrsimha, The origin of all things

And The supreme refuge.

O Kesava! O Lord of the universe! O Lord Hari who has assumed

The form of a half-man, half-lion! All glories to you! With the

Wonderfully sharp nails on your beautiful lotus hands.

You have

Ripped apart the wasplike body of Hiranyakasipu.

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