## King Chitraketu Story

In the province of sura sena was a very pious king Srila Prabhupada compares him to Ambarish Maharaj & Yudhister Maharaj everyone in the kingdom was happy the citizens were satisfied. Expect king was unhappy as he had no son with 1st wife by will of providence so he accepted 2nd wife no son, then 3rd, 4th, then 10000, then 10 million wives no son. One day a great sadhu, Angira rishi came to his palace and Maharaj Chitraketu being a cultured and religious man, immediately understood that being a wordly king is not a very high position; but being a soul who has realized God is the highest position. Angira Muni, he had no material wealth, he had no home, he would just wander about sleeping in a different place every night begging for food; just wearing the simple cloth of a sadhu. But Maharaj Chitraketu greeted him by placing him on his own throne, washing his feet and sitting at his lotus feet and with great humility he bowed his head to the ground. And Angira Muni, he inquired from Maharaj Chitraketu: Is there something wrong? You look so sad! You have everything, but still you look so sad! What is it; please tell me? And Maharaj Chitraketu said, I have everything, but I do not have a son. I have so many wives but none of them will grant me a son and I have tried so hard. Angira Muni: You think this is the reason you're miserable? Alright! By my powers, I will arrange for you to have a son; and Angira Muni performed a yagna, sacrifice. And from the sacrifice there was some prasad, . He said you give this to your favourite wife. And he gave to kritadyuti first wife. And soon after that she became pregnant and a child was born. A beautiful child. And Angira Muni said you should name this child; Harshashoka. Harsha means joy and shoka means lamentation. Because this child will give you joy and lamentation. Infact, everything in this world will give you joy and lamentation. All became jubilant very happy and kritadyuti; s happiness also doubled accept nine hundred and ninety nine queens were unhappy they also wanted a son. as the child grew he started neglecting other wives .they became envious it is better to become maideservant of maidservants of kritadyuti then we might get attention and irraitonal terrible things when one is envious their plan was to poison the boy one evening in middle of night they gave poison In their hearts, they were so envious as only kritadyuti first queen was getting all attention, that they conspired together to kill the child with poison. So the queens gave poison to the child and he died. A little baby! How cruel! And these were pious people. So the child appeared to be in very deep sleep and the nurse was told by the mother; My child is sleeping so nicely, please wake him up. Harshashoka! Harshashoka please wake up! Wakeup! He didn't wake up. Then she realized his eyes were rolled into his head and they was no signs of life. She fell unconscious and began to weep as soon she again came into the external consciousness. When the queen heard what had happened and saw her dead baby, she began to wail, and scream and cry and fall unconscious. And when the news came to King Chitraketu, he was delirious in pain and misery. He was walking and falling and walking and falling and when he finally came to his son and saw him dead; all he could do is cry. His heart was broken, his life was destroyed. He could no longer take the position of a king or anything. All he could do is lament. Angira Muni, he came back to the kingdom along with Sri Narada Muni. So now your son is dead, they began preaching to him that you do not understand the nature of this world. To the degree you're attached to anything in this world, to that degree you will suffer when it's taken away. And it will be taken away, one way or other. Maharaj Chitraketu with great thankfulness in his heart, he said everything you say is true. Please instruct me how I can realize these teachings and Narada Muni told him a particular mantra which he should chant, which is comprised of the holy names of God; Vasudev. And he told him, you chant this mantra sincerely and you will realize the highest truth. And then Narada Muni brought the son back to life. He said Harshashoka, do not! Do not you see that you left your father weeping, lamenting so terribly? Come back, explain to us. So the son stood up and began to speak. He said I am not Harshashoka, I am the jivatma. I am the eternal soul, and who is my mother? Who is my father? I have transmigrated through 8,400,000 species of life. I have had mothers and fathers, as fish, as trees and plants. At one time, I was insect, reptile, I went through all the various species of beasts and animals and birds. And in this humans, so many human forms I have had. Which father and mother do you want me to be attached to? By your Supreme will, by the Supreme will of the Lord, we all are destined to live in a particular place for sometime and then we must go.God has called me to other place, to another destination it is divine will of krishna that he has petitiones me to another destination so why do have i to stay here i have been elevated why should i stay in this rotton place Maharaj Chitraketu upon hearing his son speak, upon hearing his son explain that I am simply acting according to the ultimate will of the Lord; he became enlightened. King thought why am I wasting my time the eternal world of vaikunta is within me and i am neglecting that science of soul. And his son laid down and again died and Maharaj Chitraketu surrendered to the instructions of his Gurudev, chanted the holy name of God become a completely purified self-realized soul experiencing the immortal bliss of Krishna

## King Chitraketu gets cursed by Parvati

One day he was travelling around glorifying the name of the lord and he happened to see lord shiva, lord shiva had his beloved son and parvati sitting on his lap which is perfectly proper after all she is his eternal consort but there was something strange about it . while parvati was sitting on shankara's lap, there was a assembly of great sanysis's, babajis and renounced sadhu hearing lord shiva giving discourse on vairagya(renunciation). When chitraketu heard this he began to laugh, "he is telling how the great sanyasis about renuntiation and his wife sitting on his lap" ,when parvati heared this she became very angry "what you call yoursalf a devotee you call yourself a pious king but you have insulted a great soul, you don't know the power and the glory of lord shiva ,he is my husband" a wife cannot tolerate the insult of her husband this the nature of chastity so she cursed Chitraketu to die and to become, to take birth as a demon, when Chitraketu heard this that I curse you to take birth in the hellish condition of DEMON .chitraketu he bowed down on the lotus feet of mother parvati and said "mataji I didn't to heart your husband not in any way could I criticizing him, I was actually just glorifying him in humorous way and I was laughing because not what we usually see, I meant no insult and I know that within my heart and I am sure sankar has also understood this but neverthless by your kind mercy you has cursed me to become a demon so I gratefully accept your curse and now mataji

with your loving permission please allow me to take my birth as a demon and Chitraketu maharaj departed after worshiping them. the next birth in which Chitraketu appeared and vritrasura

## Vritrasura Story

Because of his disrespectful behavior toward his spiritual master. Indra lost all his opulence and was conquered by the demons, who defeated the demigods in a great fight and occupied Indra's throne. King Indra, along with the other demigods, later took shelter of Lord Brahma. Understanding the situation, Lord Brahma chastised the demigods for their offense to their spiritual master. Following Lord Brahma's orders, the demigods accepted Visvarupa, who was a brahmana and the son of Tvashta, as their priest. Then they performed yajnas under the priesthood of Visvarupa and were able to conquer the demons. Because of affection for the demons, Visvarupa secretly supplied them the remnants of yajna. When Indra learned about this, he beheaded Visvarupa, but he later regretted killing Visvarupa because Visvarupa was a brahmana.

After Visvarupa was killed, his father, Tvashta, performed a sacrifice to kill King Indra. Unfortunately, if mantras are chanted irregularly, they yield an opposite result. This happened when Tvashta performed this yajna. While performing the sacrifice to kill Indra. Tvashta chanted a mantra to increase Indra's enemies, but because he chanted the mantra wrong, the sacrifice produced an asura named Vritrasura, of whom Indra was the enemy. When Vritrasura was generated from the sacrifice, his fierce features made the whole world afraid, and his personal effulgence diminished even the power of the demigods. Finding no other means of protection, the demigods began to worship the Supreme Personality of Godhead, the enjoyer of all the results of sacrifice, who is supreme throughout the entire universe. The demigods all worshiped Him because ultimately no one but Him can protect a living entity from fear and danger. Being pleased with the demigods, the Supreme Personality of Godhead advised them to approach Dadhici to beg him for the bones of his own body. Dadhici would comply with the request of the demigods, and with the help of his bones Vritrasura could be killed.

After Indra obtained the body of Dadhici, a thunderbolt was prepared from Dadhici's bones, and a fight took place between Vritrasura and the demigods.

At the end of Satya-yuga and the beginning of Treta-yuga. a great fight took place between the demigods and the asuras. Unable to tolerate the effulgence of the demigods, the asuras fled the battle leaving Vritrasura, their commander in chief, to fight for himself.

When the prominent commanders of the demons fled, not hearing Vritrasura's advice. Vritrasura condemned them all as cowards. Speaking very bravely, he stood alone to face the demigods. When the demigods saw Vritrasura's attitude, they were so afraid that they practically fainted, and Vritrasura began trampling them down. Unable to tolerate this, Indra, the King of the demigods, threw his club at Vritrasura, but Vritrasura was such a great hero that he easily caught the club with his left hand and used it to beat Indra's elephant. Struck by the blow of Vritrasura, the elephant was pushed back fourteen yards and fell, with Indra on its back.

King Indra had first accepted Visvarupa as his priest and thereafter killed him. Reminding Indra of his heinous activities, Vritrasura said, "If one is a devotee of the Supreme Personality of Godhead, Lord Vishnu, and depends on Lord Vishnu in every respect, then victory, opulence and peace of mind are all inevitably available. Such a person has nothing for which to aspire in the three worlds. The Supreme Lord is so kind that He especially favors such a devotee by not giving him opulence that will hamper his devotional service. Therefore I wish to give up everything for the service of the Lord. I wish always to chant the glories of the Lord and engage in His service. Let me become unattached to my worldly family and make friendships with the devotees of the Lord. I do not desire to be promoted to the higher planetary systems, even to Dhruvaloka or Brahmaloka, nor do I desire an unconquerable position within this material world. I have no need for such things."

After Vritrasura finished speaking, he released his trident against King Indra with great anger, but Indra, using his thunderbolt, which was many times more powerful than the trident, broke the trident to pieces

and cut off one of Vritrasura's arms. Nevertheless, Vritrasura used his remaining arm to strike Indra with an iron mace, making the thunderbolt fall from Indra's hand. Indra, being very ashamed of this, did not pick up the thunderbolt from the ground, but Vritrasura encouraged King Indra to pick it up and fight. Vritrasura then gave instruction to King Indra.

This time Indra was more powerful, and he severed Vritrasura's remaining arm. Vritrasura then assumed a gigantic form and swallowed King Indra, but Indra, being protected by the talisman known as Narayanakavaca, was able to protect himself even within Vritrasura's body. Thus he emerged from Vritrasura's

abdomen and severed the demon's head from his body with his powerful thunderbolt. Severing the demon's head took one complete year to accomplish.