

# Krishna Defeats the Whirlwind Demon (Trinavart Vadh Leela)

From the Shri Krishna's Trinavart Lila collection



# Before We Begin



## Shri Vallabh

This story is inspired by the kirtans in Shri Krishna Ki Trinavart Lila from [pushtikirtan.com](http://pushtikirtan.com). These kirtans express the divine experiences of Pushtimargiya poets. The pictures are based on their descriptions. This little book is for younger children who cannot yet read or understand the kirtans, so they may experience a little of their beauty and divinity.

This story is an adaptation inspired by the kirtans. We do not claim that it is an authentic account. Please forgive any mistakes.



In Nanda's courtyard, Yashoda sat with little Krishna in her lap. She was full of joy as she played with Him. To her, He was her own dear baby, held close in her arms. Her heart was filled with hopes for all the little things He would one day do.



She longed to see Him crawl on His knees. One day, His two small feet would touch the ground as He learned to stand. Yashoda looked forward to each new thing her little one would do. Even His first two baby teeth were something she wished to see.



She wondered when He would call Nanda Baba, and when He would call her Mother. She hoped to hear His little words and see Him smile as they talked. Perhaps He would hold fast to the edge of her sari, asking for something He wanted. She longed to watch Him eat little bites with His own hands.



But now Krishna grew so heavy that Yashoda could no longer hold Him in her lap. She set Him down there in the courtyard, troubled by His sudden weight. Then she hurried into the house, where a task needed her attention. Little Shyam, her dear Krishna, lay alone outside.



While Yashoda was inside, a great whirlwind rose over Vraj. It roared through the sky and rushed into Nanda's courtyard. This was Trinavart, the proud demon sent by Kamsa. Darkness swept over Gokul. Wherever the people were, they heard the terrible sound and hid in fear.



Trinavart found Krishna lying in the courtyard. He took the baby and carried Him high into the sky. Far below was Gokul, hidden in the storm. The demon had swept little Krishna away, but the child in his grasp was Hari Himself. The whirlwind could not overcome Him.



Yashoda came running back. Krishna was gone. She cried out His name, Shyam, again and again. She called urgently for Nanda to come: a whirlwind had carried away their son! The baby she had held in her lap was nowhere to be seen in the courtyard.



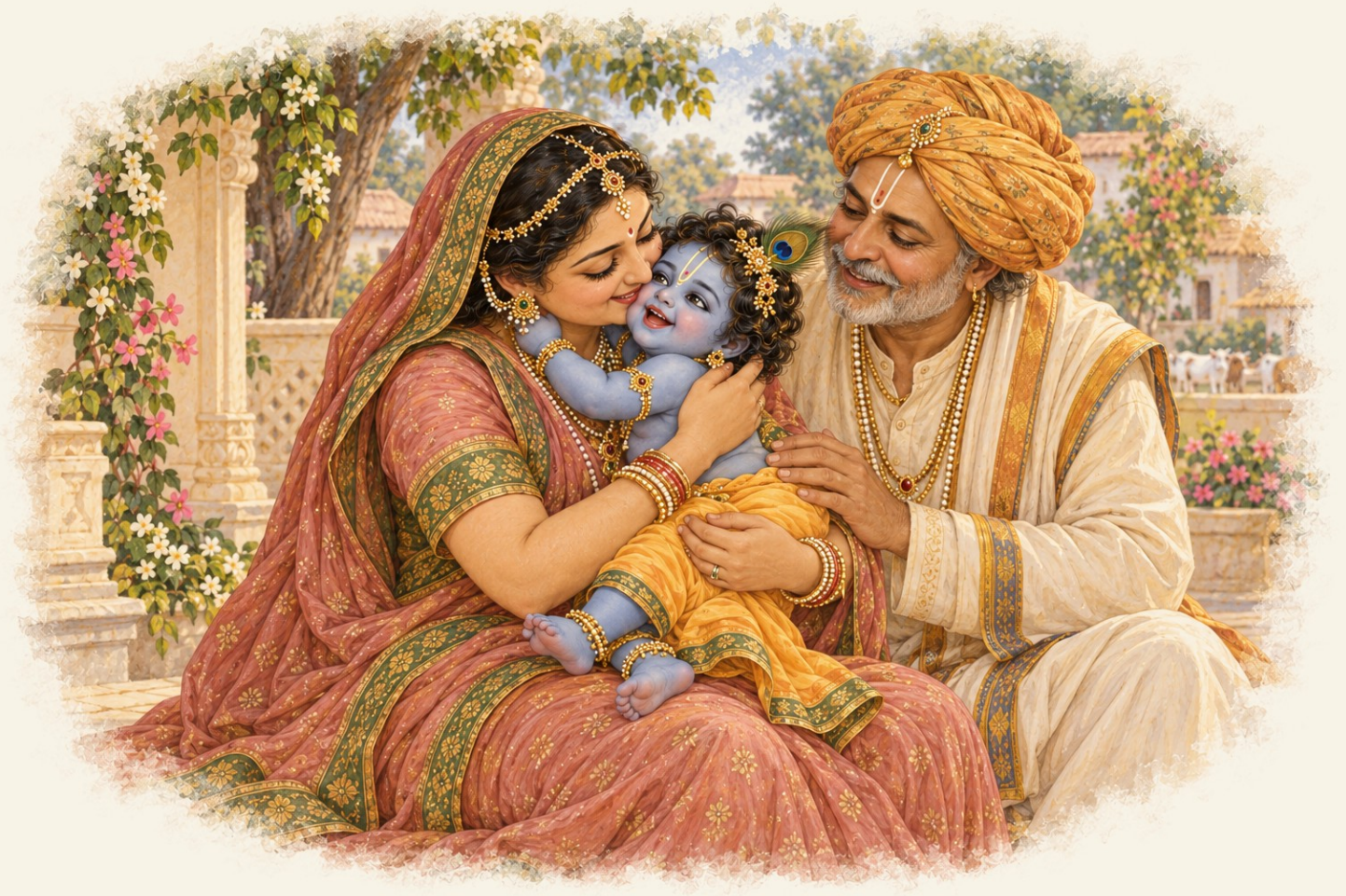
High above Gokul, Krishna held Trinavart firmly by the neck. The demon had carried Him into the sky, but now his strength failed. Hari's little hands did not let go. Trinavart could not prevail against the baby he had taken. Krishna brought the terrible whirlwind demon to his end.



Then something enormous came down from the sky. To the people watching, it looked as large as a mountain. Trinavart fell upon the stone, defeated. Yet Krishna was unharmed. There He was, sitting happily upon the fallen demon. The little one who had vanished into the storm was safe.



The women of Vraj found Krishna in the grove by the stone. He was happily at play. They lifted Him into their arms and held Him close against their necks. The child carried away by the whirlwind was with them again. Their arms gathered Him up with love.



Nanda ran to Him, and Yashoda came running too. At once she took Krishna and clasped Him against her neck. She could hold her own little son again. So much had happened beyond her understanding. Now the baby she loved was close to her once more.



Krishna was brought home, held and kissed with love. Across Gokul, one household after another celebrated His safe return. The women gave ornaments in offering and lovingly sought His protection from harm. The whirlwind demon was defeated, and little Shyam was among His own people again, surrounded by their love.

# Kirtans Used

Shri Krishna Ki Trinavart Lila

*Shri Krishna's Trinavart Lila*

[Read the collection at pushtikirtan.com](http://pushtikirtan.com)

Page references below use the printed page numbers of this book. Source titles are given in the site's checked transliteration.

Shobhit Subhag Nandajuki

Poet: Surdas

Story pages: 3, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 14

[pushtikirtan.com/kirtan/shobhit-subhag-nandajuki-596](http://pushtikirtan.com/kirtan/shobhit-subhag-nandajuki-596)

Jasumati Man Abhilakh

Poet: Surdas

Story pages: 3, 4, 5, 6, 7

[pushtikirtan.com/kirtan/jasumati-man-abhilakh-597](http://pushtikirtan.com/kirtan/jasumati-man-abhilakh-597)

Ati Viparit Trinavart

Poet: Surdas

Story pages: 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 13, 14

[pushtikirtan.com/kirtan/ati-viparit-trinavart-598](http://pushtikirtan.com/kirtan/ati-viparit-trinavart-598)