Twitter Thread by Sahasra ■







Story of Narahari Sonar

In Pandarpur, there lived a goldsmith named Narahari Sonar. He was a staunch Shaivite that he wouldn't even look at the temple tower of Vithoba's temple. Narhari always used to visit Mallikaarjuna Shiva temple situated nearby Vitthal Rukmani temple,

but would be careful enough not to even look at the Vitthoba temple. One day a rich landlord visited Narahari & asked him to get a waistband for Vitthal. But he refused to enter Panduranga Vitthala's temple for measuring the murtis waist to create the gold belt. Then landlord said

"Okay,I'll go to the temple&take the measurement&give it to you&you make the waistband". Narhari agreed. The landlord went to the temple&took the measurement&told him to make it as early as possible. After one week landlord took the band to the temple but when the priest tried to

fasten the hook it was too short. The landlord went back to Narhari & told him tht the band was tight. Narhari was puzzled since he had made the band as per the measurement. The nxt day, the band which was a bit short the day before had become so long. Everybody was shocked this time too

This time landlord requested Narhari to measure by himself. He went blindfolded to the temple bcoz he didn't want to see the face of Hari.

Since he had no idea of the murti of Vitthal,he was groping about the murti trying to locate the waist.But he thought he felt a tiger's skin

He moved his hands a little further up&felt something like a Rudraksha. He paused for a while&felt a slimy thing like snake&also felt water droplets. He was overcome with curiosity&removed his blindfold&there was Hari smiling at him. This was his moment of realisation!

The realization that Hari & Hara are the same.

Narahari later became "sant Narahari". He composed many devotional hymns for Vithoba & became his devotee.

Jai Shree HariHara Jai Shree ShankaraNarayana❤■■

Thanks for reading■■