

## Extract of Verses from THE SONG OF THE LORD

*Why Don't You Ask the Questions Buried In Your Heart! O Mortal!  
Let the Divine Angels Be the Suitor of Your Soul! O Mortal!  
I Know the Jar of the Cosmic Honey Shall Be Offered One Day  
I Know I Can Ward Off the Darkening Clouds  
I Know I Shall Be Ready Before Darkness Arrives  
There Is No One except Him Who Can Chastise Your Soul  
Be the Source of Great Bounties! O Mortal!*

*Oh! I Know Not Why These Images and Forms Crowd Around My Soul  
Alas! I Know Not Where My Ancestors Lay Buried  
I Know Not Why I Fail to Listen to the Murmurings of the Leaves  
Be Sure! I Can Hear the Beautiful Tones of the Cosmic Flute  
Alas! My Senses Have Drowned My Soul in Painful Emptiness  
Be Sure! I Can Hear the Cosmic Thunder  
Be Sure! I Can Feel the Vastness of My Soul  
Be Sure! I Can Feel the Joy of the Golden Lights  
Be Sure! I Shall Rejoice In the Depths of My Silence*

*Behold! I Offer to the Mortals the Divine Ride in the Chariots of Fire  
Why Don't You Offer To The Heavens Your Heart! O Mortal!  
Let Your Soul Stir With Grace! O Mortal!  
Prepare To Taste The Purity of Your Reasons! O Mortal!  
Do Not Let The Evil Eyes Devour Your Heart! O Mortal!  
Request The Lord To Hasten The Trial of Your Soul! O Mortal!  
Let The Gloomy Darkness Fade! O Mortal!  
Let Not The Divine Curse Strike Your Soul! O Mortal!  
Let The Lord Bury The Divine Treasures In Your Soul! O Mortal!  
Has The Beloved Caressed Your Heart In Love! O Mortal!  
Have You Basked in the Light of the Shining Moon! O Mortal!  
I Know the Swiftly Rising Cosmic Tides Shall Engulf My Soul  
I Know I Am Searching for the Treasure in the Strange Lands  
Spirit! Take Me to a World Where My Soul Can Merge in the Vast  
Ancient Bliss*

*I Know the Traveller in My Soul Has Lost His Destiny  
I Know I Shall Finally Hurry To Climb the Sacred Mountains  
I Know the Royal Vision Shall Submerge the Million Sights  
I Know I Have Hurlled Myself Knowingly into the Abyss  
Be Sure There Is No Better and Ardent Lover than Him  
There Is No Walking More Blissful than Walking with the Divine  
Be Sure None but Him Can Provide You Real Sanctuary  
Be the Inspiration of the Shining Stars! O Mortal!  
Be the Person That Eagerly Awaits Annihilation  
Alas! I Know Not What Are These Shadows  
Alas! I Know Not Why I Can't Reap the Divine Harvest  
Alas! I Know Not the Art of Decoding the Ancient Images  
Alas! I Know Not Where to Dig For the Graves of My Ancestors  
Alas! I Know Not When Shall I Be Drenched In the Ancient Rain  
Alas! I Know Not Why I Have Journeyed Through the Unknown Lands  
Be Sure! I Have Understood the Phantoms of My Consciousness  
Alas! My Senses Refuse To Ride the Chariot of Intuition  
Be Sure! I Can Feel the Invisible Guiding of My Destiny  
Be Sure! I Can Feel the Joy of Divine Fragrance  
Be Sure! I Shall Rejoice In the Pure Calm of Cosmic Sleep  
Behold! I Offer To the Mortals the Light of Thousand Suns  
Behold! I Offer To the Mortals the Taste of Astral Nourishment  
O Fate! Why Do You Let the Earth's Joys Shut from Me the Eternal  
Bliss!  
O Fate! Why Do You Make Me Grapple With the Riddling Sphinx  
O Fate! Take Me to a World Where Unclouded By the Mists of Fear and  
Hope  
O Fate! Why Don't You Let Me Cross Alone the Perilous Bridge in Time  
O Love! Let the Centaur's Wizard Song Thrill My Ears  
O Love! Take Me to a World Where I Can Witness the Titan Murmur of  
the Endless Woods  
O Love! Let My Soul Understand the Cosmic Occult  
O Love! Can My Soul Master the Instrument of the Dim Corporeal  
Mind  
Spirit! I Can See the Realm That Is Cased In the Safety of the Ancient  
Light Spirit! I Can See the Universe Remove Its Coloured Veil*

**About Author:** The mystic writings and poems of author Anand Krishna helps us in dealing with everyday issues such as the strength of will power, the creativity to see beyond problems, importance of positivity and the true meaning of success. For all who feel that stress and nervousness are an unavoidable fact of modern life, the mystic poems of Anand Krishna reminds us that within each of us is an inner core of universal peace and harmony that we can learn to access at will. The mystic poems and writings of Anand Krishna shows us how to overcome fear, worry, anger, nervousness and moodiness. His writings also teach us how to Stay calmly in the present and to stay actively focused, no matter what is going on around us and also teaches us to Experience the mystic and expansive timelessness and beauty of each moment. The spiritual and mystic poems of the author caters to the deepest needs of the human heart and soul. These poems reveal how we can meet the daily challenges to our physical, psychological, emotional and spiritual well-being - by awakening our divine nature, the neglected reality at the core of our being.

Through his writings the author succeeds in dispelling the myth that God is beyond our reach and beyond our self. He points out that it is not only possible to converse with God but to receive definite responses to our prayers and also converse with our divine self. The author Anand Krishna helps us to realize how close that infinite and all-loving Being is to each one of us. He also explains how we can make our prayers and thoughts so powerful and persuasive that they will bring a tangible response from the mystic universe. The books written by Anand Krishna motivates the readers how to be devoid of a harsh, materialistic life and live a life of peaceful serenity governed by quality and not quantity. The spiritual poems written by the author deal with complex issues in a very easy-to-understand and simple manner, inviting the readers to explore their inner selves through meditation and contemplation. The teachings of the author alters the perspective and attitude that people approach life with, changing one's thought process to invite and draw true material and spiritual success and prosperity .The books written by the author also highlights the key to dissolving obstacles both physical and spiritual while dealing with natural feelings of fear and the feeling of being lost. The author has been greatly inspired by the mystic philosophies propounded in the Geeta, Upanishads, Sufi literature and other ancient mystical works. **The author Anand Singh (Pen Name: Anand Krishna) has written on various spiritual aspects of human existence in this world and beyond.**

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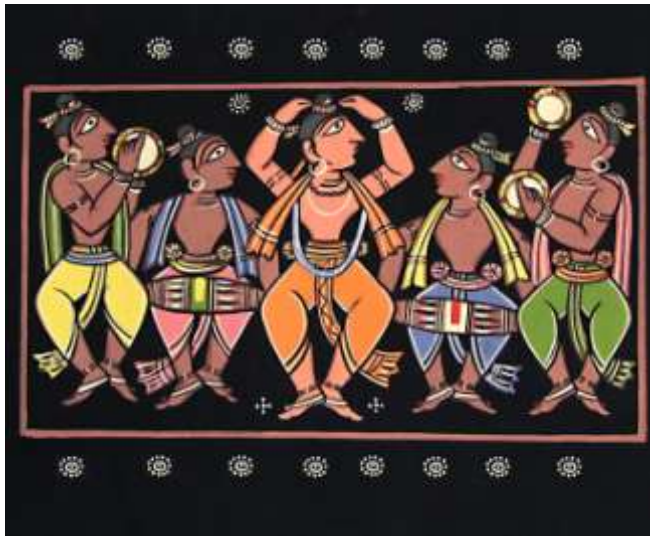
## CHAPTER 1-POEMS IN CELEBRATION OF OUR ANCESTORS



(Artist: Raja Ravi Varma Date: 1848-1906)

Poem on Ancestors

**Alas! I Know Not Where My Ancestors Lay Buried**



(Source: [www.dollsofindia.com](http://www.dollsofindia.com))

Alas! I know not where to dig for the graves of my ancestors.

I know not the rocks and vegetation that hide their bones.

I know not the terrain that hides their resting place.

I know not where to find their wisdom.

**Alas! I know not where my ancestors lay buried.**

I know not where their sayings are preserved.

I know not what were their visions.

I know not what were their thoughts.

I know not where to seek their advice.

I know not where to seek their counsels.

I know not why I can't hear their advice.

**Alas! I know not where my ancestors lay buried.**

I know not why I can't hear their exhortations.

I know not why I can't hear their prophecies.

I know not why I keep falling in the dark abyss.

I know not why I keep falling in the mortal ditch.

**Alas! I know not where my ancestors lay buried.**

I know not why I constantly join the fatal battle.

I know not why I keep getting wounded.

I know not why I keep getting crushed.

I know not why I rely on my mortal reasons.

**Alas! I know not where my ancestors lay buried.**

I know not why I cling to my mortal discernment.

I know not how to avert the impending calamity.

I know not how to avert the impending storm.

I know not why I cling to my fancies.

I know not why I cling to my mortal sight.

**Alas! I know not where my ancestors lay buried.**

I know not what is the source of my illness.

I know not what is the source of my disease.

I know not where to find the true diagnosis.  
I know not where to find the real cure.  
**Alas! I know not where my ancestors lay buried.**

I know not where to discard my shadows.  
I know not where to find my real guide.  
I know not where to discard the mortal pebbles.  
I know not where to find the real jewels.  
**Alas! I know not where my ancestors lay buried.**

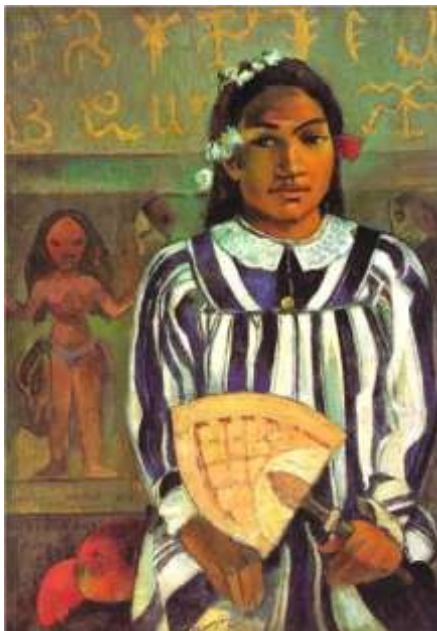
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**Valknut:** The emblem at left found on old Norse stone carvings and funerary steles, is sometimes called "Hrungnir's heart," after the legendary giant of the Eddas. It is best known as the Valknut, or "knot of the slain," and it has been found on stone carvings as a funerary motif, where it probably signified the afterlife. The emblem is often found in art depicting the God Odin, where it may represent the god's power over death. The valknut can be drawn unicursally (in one stroke), making it a popular talisman of protection against spirits. (Source: <http://symboldictionary.net>)

Poem on Ancestors

### **Alas! I Know Not the Art of Decoding the Ancient Images**



(**Artist:** Paul Gauguin **Date:** 1893)

I know not where to find my true sight.  
I know not where to find the eye that can see.  
I know not where to find the ear that can hear.  
I know not where to find the real satisfaction.  
I know not where to find the real bliss.  
**Alas! I know not the art of decoding the ancient images.**

I know not the perils that lay in store.  
I know not the sufferings that lay in waiting.  
I know not how to ascertain the true meaning of these incessant images.  
I know not how to ascertain the true identity of these incessant forms.  
I know not where his favours are distributed.  
I know not where his grace is showered.  
**Alas! I know not the art of decoding the ancient images.**

I know not how to discard my mortal tricks.  
I know not how to discard my mortal stratagems.  
I know not the art of dying.  
I know not the art of disintegration.



**Alas! I know not the art of decoding the ancient images.**

I know not why I have not been bestowed his bounties.

I know not why I have not been bestowed his grace.

I know not how to await in anticipation.

I know not how to await in silence.

**Alas! I know not the art of decoding the ancient images.**

I know not why my heart is full of stratagems.

I know not why my heart is filled with the evil craft.

I know not why satisfaction eludes my heart.

I know not why satisfaction eludes my soul.

**Alas! I know not the art of decoding the ancient images.**

I know not why I cling to the mortal world.

I know not why I cling to the mortal knowledge.

I know not why I trust my mortal thoughts.

I know not why I trust my mortal knowledge.

**Alas! I know not the art of decoding the ancient images.**



*(Science Photo Library)*

I know not why I deny the spiritual exhortation.

I know not why I ignore my mystic feelings.

I know not why I ignore my spiritual experiences.

I know not the art of preserving my heart.

I know not the art of preserving my soul.

**Alas! I know not the art of decoding the ancient images.**

I know not the art of facing the risks and perils of the arduous journey.

I know not the art of conserving my energy for the perilous journey.

I know not the art of patience.

I know not the art of silence.

I know not the key to the source of joy.

I know not the key to the source of grace.

**Alas! I know not the art of decoding the ancient images.**

I know not why I have not abandoned this mortal world.

I know not why I have not abandoned this mortal country.

I know not why I have not yet renounced.

I know not why I have not yet abdicated.  
**Alas! I know not the art of decoding the ancient images.**

I know not why I have not fled from my mortal exertions.  
I know not why I have not fled from my worldly pursuits.  
I know not why I pursue my journey to the far off country.  
I know not why I pursue my journey to the distant lands.  
**Alas! I know not the art of decoding the ancient images.**

I know not why he whispers his secrets.  
I know not why he relates the dark and fearful tales.  
I know not why he lingers behind my breath.  
I know not why I tremble in fear.  
**Alas! I know not the art of decoding the ancient images.**

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**Celtic Tree of Life (Crann Bethadh):** The image shown here is one of many representations of the Celtic Tree of Life. The Tree was a central part of early Celtic spirituality. To the Celts, the tree was a source of basic sustenance- a bearer of food, a provider of shelter and fuel for cooking and warmth. Without trees, life would have been extraordinarily difficult. (Source: <http://symboldictionary.net>)

Poem on Ancestors

### **Alas! I Know Not Where to Dig For the Graves of My Ancestors**



*(Artist: Frederick Waters Watts Date: 1800-62)*

I know not why he makes me privy to his secrets.  
I know not why he makes me privy to his mysteries.  
I know not why he makes me privy to the sacred symbols.  
I know not why he makes me privy to his secret expressions.  
**Alas! I know not where to dig for the graves of my ancestors.**

I know not why he makes me privy to the language of the animals.  
I know not why he makes me privy to the language of the birds.  
I know not why he makes me privy to his native intelligence.

I know not why he makes me privy to his native sense.  
**Alas! I know not where to dig for the graves of my ancestors.**

I know not why he reveals to me the inner meanings.  
I know not why he reveals to me the hidden language.  
I know not why he peels the out word form.  
I know not why he peels the out word facade.  
**Alas! I know not where to dig for the graves of my ancestors.**

I know not why he extracts my native intelligence.  
I know not why he extracts my native sense.  
I know not why he ripens my raw heart.  
I know not why he ripens my raw soul.  
**Alas! I know not where to dig for the graves of my ancestors.**

I know not why he teaches in sacred symbols.  
I know not why he teaches in ancient dialect.  
I know not why he builds my sacred nest.  
I know not why he builds my secret resting place.  
**Alas! I know not where to dig for the graves of my ancestors.**



(Source:  
[www.bighinduism.com](http://www.bighinduism.com))

I know not the art of decoding the whispers  
of the mountains.  
I know not the art of decoding the song of  
the birds.  
Alas! I know not the art of decoding the  
ancient images.  
I know not the art of decoding the ancient  
thoughts.  
**Alas! I know not where to dig for the graves  
of my ancestors.**

I know not why he provides a glimpse of the  
ancient.  
I know not why he provides a glimpse of the  
native.  
I know not why I shut off my heart.  
I know not why I shut off my soul.  
**Alas! I know not where to dig for the graves**

**of my ancestors.**

I know not why he provides me a glimpse of the ancient light.  
I know not why he provides me a glimpse of the ancient vision.  
I know not why I shut off his blessings.  
I know not why I shut off his grace.  
**Alas! I know not where to dig for the graves of my ancestors.**

I know not from where I have learnt the art of hiding.  
I know not from where I have learnt the art of fleeing.  
I know not why he preserves my body.  
I know not why he preserves my soul.  
**Alas! I know not where to dig for the graves of my ancestors.**

I know not why he veils the light behind the cloud of darkness.  
I know not why he veils the true blessings behind the cloud of mortal curses.  
I know not why he veils his grace behind the cloud of misery and pain.  
I know not why he melts my frozen heart.  
I know not why he melts my frozen soul.  
**Alas! I know not where to dig for the graves of my ancestors.**

I know not why I withdraw myself from the ancient kingdom.  
I know not why I withdraw myself from the ancient abode.  
I know not why I withdraw myself from his sacred counsel.  
I know not why I withdraw myself from his sacred inspirations.  
**Alas! I know not where to dig for the graves of my ancestors.**

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**Minotaur:** The Minotaur was the legendary monster of Cretan mythology, a hybrid man-bull, the offspring of Pasiphae, the wife of the King of Minos, and a bull. The Minotaur lived at the centre of a great labyrinth. According to legend, Minos demanded tribute from the Athenians in the form of seven pairs of male and female virgins, who were sacrificed to the Minotaur. This practice was ended by the hero Theseus, who, aided by the daughter of Minos, was able to slay the monster. (Source: <http://symboldictionary.net>)

#### POPULAR QUOTES ON ANCESTORS

"Humans are not proud of their ancestors, and rarely invite them round to dinner."

- Douglas Adams

"If you look deeply into the palm of your hand, you will see your parents and all generations of your ancestors. All of them are alive in this moment. Each is present in your body. You are the continuation of each of these people."

- Thích Nhất Hạnh

"Distinguished ancestors shed a powerful light on their descendants, and forbid the concealment either of their merits or of their demerits."

- Sallust

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## CHAPTER 2-POEMS IN CELEBRATION OF CREATION



(Artist: Raja Ravi Varma Date: 1848-1906)

Poem on Creation

## Be Sure None but Him Can Provide You Real Sanctuary



None but him can guide your intuition.

None but him can give you true status.

None but him can give you true recognition.

None can so lovingly stare at your face.

None can so lovingly stare at your heart.

None can so lovingly stare at your soul.

**Be sure none but him can provide you real sanctuary.**

*(Source: [www.himalayanacademy.com](http://www.himalayanacademy.com))*

No moon can shine without his mercy.

No stars can shine without his grace.

No eye can see without the knower.

No ears can hear without the divine hearing aid.

**Be sure none but him can provide you real sanctuary.**

None but him can provide you safeguard.

None but him can nurture your both worlds.

None but him can preserve your both worlds.

None but him shall provide you the real aid.

None but him shall provide you the cosmic balm.

**Be sure none but him can provide you real sanctuary.**

No eyes shall wander away from his abode.

No eyes shall wander away from his grace.

No night shall engulf us in darkness.

No night shall engulf us in gloom.

**Be sure none but him can provide you real sanctuary.**

No stars shall cease to shine.

No moons shall cease to shine.

No sun shall continue to hide.

No hopes shall be belied.

No aspirations shall be denied.

**Be sure none but him can provide you real sanctuary.**

No eyes shall remain unopened.  
No heart shall remain unopened.  
No secrets shall remain unexplored.  
No mysteries shall remain unsolved.  
**Be sure none but him can provide you real sanctuary.**

No one shall fail to behold.  
No one shall fail to see.  
No stories shall remain untold.  
No tales shall remain unheard.  
**Be sure none but him can provide you real sanctuary.**



*(Source: asianartnewspaper.com)*

No forms shall be ignored.  
No spirits shall be neglected.  
No lamentations shall be forgotten.  
No pleadings shall be unheard.  
**Be sure none but him can provide you real sanctuary.**

No heart shall remain unanointed.  
No soul shall remain unanointed.

No forms shall remain buried in the mortal grave.  
No spirits shall remain buried

in the mortal darkness.  
**Be sure none but him can provide you real sanctuary.**

No credits shall be taken.  
No debts shall be incurred.  
No one shall be made to surrender.  
No one shall be taken captive.  
**Be sure none but him can provide you real sanctuary.**

No one shall be taken prisoner.  
No prison walls shall be built.  
No prison walls shall remain intact.  
No one shall remain prisoner.  
**Be sure none but him can provide you real sanctuary.**

No one shall be cast in the mortal dungeon.  
No man shall be interrupted from his journey.  
No man shall be interrupted from his destiny.  
No creditor shall file their case.

No insolvents shall be declared.  
**Be sure none but him can provide you real sanctuary.**

No poor and destitute shall remain.  
No charities shall be required.  
No protests shall be suppressed.  
No appeals shall remain unheard.  
**Be sure none but him can provide you real sanctuary.**

No tombs shall remain unattended.  
No graveyards shall remain undug.  
No dreams shall remain unseen.  
No images shall remain unrecorded.  
No treasures shall be buried and stored.  
No riches shall remain unshared.  
**Be sure none but him can provide you real sanctuary.**

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**Kalash (Kalasa):** The coconut is a symbol of the God head- the three eyes symbolic of the eyes of Vishnu. The kalash is present in all important Hindu and Jain rituals, and is the basis for the "treasure vase" of Tibetan Buddhism. (Source: <http://symboldictionary.net>)

Poem on Creation

### **Be Sure There Is No Better and Ardent Lover than Him**



(**Artist:** Mikhail Nesterov **Date:** 1890)

divine.

There is no closer relationship than the kinship with the divine.

There is no one except him who can fasten the string of contentment on your soul.

There is no one except him who can augment your love.

There is no one except him who can augment your grace.

There is no better communicator than him.

**Be sure there is no better and ardent lover than him.**

There is no closer association than the association of the