

Extract of Verses from **TRAVELLING ALONG THE MYSTICAL PATH**

*Oh When Shall My Lamp Flicker With Flame
When Will My Heart Be Glad With Tidings from Eternity
Oh! How Did I Forget the Purpose of My Journey
There Shall Be No More Waiting As the Destined Moment Has Finally Arrived
Oh! There Shall Be No More Waiting As the Destined Moment Has Finally Arrived
Alas! It Is Time to Dance in the Divine Rhythmic Tune
My Ego Tries In Vain To Contain the Divine Radiance and the Primal Sound
Alas! It Is I Who Has Invited the Darkness and Waved a Web of Misery around My Soul
Oh! My Earthen Vessel Has Just Been Filled With His Sweat Scented Wine
Oh! I Am Not Certain Whether I Shall Reach the Safely Of My Home
Oh! I Seek To Hasten My Pace As the Golden Gates Have Not Yet Been Shut
Oh! I Can Feel the Pangs of Separation That Haunts My Soul Is the Stillness of the Night
My Heart Is Fearful As It Waits For the Dark Lord to Deliver His Message
I Start My Journey into the Unknown Lands of the Dark Lord with Empty Hands
Oh! I Have Sucked the Breasts of Eternity to Feed My Hungry Soul
Why Do I Reside In This Mysterious Unknown Lands
Oh! I Have Finally Tasted True Love
Oh! I Neglected the Faint Cries of the Spirits
Oh! When Shall My Lamp Flicker With Flame
Oh! When Will My Heart Be Glad With Tidings from Eternity
I Was Afraid of the Dark Shadows Lingering Behind the Bright Light
Oh! For Him In Vain I Try To Remain Awake In the Drowsiness All Around
Oh! For Him I Search In the Golden Light That Illuminates My Heart
Oh! For Him I Dare To Hasten the Quest in My Heart
Oh! For Him I Search For Words That Would Entice His Heart*

*Oh! I Have Just Managed To Find Some Succour in This Dark Mysterious World Filled
With Toil and Despair*

Oh! In Desperation I Hide My Longing for Life from the Fearful Eyes of the Dark Lord

Oh! Desperately I Seek To Bury My Moments into the Womb of Eternity

Oh! I Have Finally Got Answers to the Questions Buried Deep Into My Heart

Oh! I Have Seen the Shroud of Darkness That Approaches Fast To Surround My Soul

Oh! I Have Listened To the Whispers Arising From the Dark Corners of My Soul

Oh! Why Do the Whispers That Arise From My Soul Bore the Secrets of Ages

Oh! Why Do I Not Behold the Love That Impregnates the Cosmos

Oh! Why Do I Not Hear the Whispers That Accompany the Mountain Air

Oh! True Love Frees Us from the Tyranny of the Past Moments

Oh! True Love Fills the Wailing Earth with Joy

Oh! True Love Gives Succour to Our Bleeding Heart

Oh! I Await For the Language Of The Ancient To Converse With The Divine

Oh! I Await For Him to Release My Spirit from This Mortal Cage

Haven't You Witnessed Your Roots Plunge into the Infinite! O Mortal!

Can You Hear the Mighty Whisper in the Privacy of Your Soul! O Mortal!

Can You See Nature Bear the Immortal in Her Womb! O Mortal!

Can You Witness the Eagles of Omniscience Stoop down on Your Being! O Mortal!

Can You See His Lamp Showing the Riches of the Immortal Cave! O Mortal!

Behold the Hour before Awakening of the Gods! O Mortal!

Behold the Divine Smile Tempting Your Soul! O Mortal!

Behold the Message from the Unknown Immortal Light! O Mortal!

Behold the Sacred Yearnings Lingerling In Your Soul! O Mortal!

Behold the Clariant Call That Emanates From the Cosmos! O Mortal!

Behold the Key to the Flaming Doors of Ecstasy! O Mortal!

Why Do You Miss the Many Hued Flaming Inner Dawn! O Mortal!

Why Don't You Clutch Joy under the Silent Shadow of Doom! O Mortal!

Why Don't You Enjoy the Love That Comes Hiding in the Shadow of Death! O Mortal!

Be Sure Joy Cannot Endure Until the End! O Mortal!

O Death! Let My Being Be the Incarnate Wisdom in an Earthly Beast

O Death! Let Me Witness the Mystic Slow Transfiguration of My Soul

O Death! Let Me Triumph over My Soul From Within

O Death! Let Me Witness a World Where Joy Dares To Grow Upon the Forbidden Soil

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.**

Copyright © 2016 . All Rights Reserved.

Table of Contents

Chapter 1- Poems in Celebration of Cosmic Creation	06-12
Chapter 1.1-Poem on Cosmic Light:	
❖ Alas! It Is I Who Has Invited the Darkness and Waved a Web of Misery around My Soul	07
<i>Quotes on Cosmic Light</i>	
Chapter 1.2-Poem on Creation:	
❖ My Ego Tries In Vain To Contain the Divine Radiance and the Primal Sound	10
<i>Quotes on Creation</i>	
Chapter 2-Poems in Celebration of Birth and Creation	13-27
❖ Behold the Clariant Call That Emanates From the Cosmos! O Mortal!	14
❖ Behold the Divine Smile Tempting Your Soul! O Mortal!	17
❖ Behold the Hour before Awakening of the Gods! O Mortal!	19
❖ Behold the Key to the Flaming Doors of Ecstasy! O Mortal!	20
❖ Behold the Message from the Unknown Immortal Light! O Mortal!	23
❖ Behold the Sacred Yearnings Lingering In Your Soul! O Mortal!	25
<i>Quotes on Creation of Man</i>	
Chapter 3- Poems in Celebration of Death	28-42
❖ O Death! Let Me Triumph over My Soul From Within	29
❖ O Death! Let Me Witness a World Where Joy Dares To Grow Upon the Forbidden Soil	31
❖ O Death! Let Me Witness the Mystic Slow Transfiguration of My Soul	33
❖ O Death! Let My Being Be the Incarnate Wisdom in an Earthly Beast	35
❖ Oh! I Await For Him to Release My Spirit from This Mortal Cage	38
❖ Oh! I Await For the Language Of The Ancient To Converse With The Divine	39
❖ Oh! I Neglected the Faint Cries of the Spirits	41
<i>Quotes on Death</i>	
Chapter 4- Poems on Understanding our Cosmic Destiny	43-58
❖ I Was Afraid of the Dark Shadows Lingering Behind the Bright Light	44
❖ Oh! How Did I Forget the Purpose of My Journey	45
❖ Oh! I Am Not Certain Whether I Shall Reach the Safely Of My Home	46
❖ Oh! I Have Just Managed To Find Some Succour in This Dark Mysterious World Filled With Toil and Despair	48
❖ Oh! I Seek To Hasten My Pace As the Golden Gates Have Not Yet Been Shut	50
❖ Oh! Why Do I Not Behold the Love That Impregnates the Cosmos	52
❖ Oh! Why Do I Not Hear the Whispers That Accompany the Mountain Air	53
❖ Oh! Why Do the Whispers That Arise From My Soul Bare the Secrets of Ages	55
❖ There Shall Be No More Waiting As the Destined Moment Has Finally Arrived	56
❖ Why Do I Reside In This Mysterious Unknown Lands	57
<i>Quotes on Destiny</i>	
Chapter 5- Poems on Understanding Divinity	81-87
Chapter 5.1-Poem on Divine Light	
❖ Oh When Shall My Lamp Flicker With Flame	60
❖ Oh! When Shall My Lamp Flicker With Flame	62
<i>Quotes on Divine Light</i>	
Chapter 5.2-Poem on Divinity	
❖ Alas! It Is Time to Dance in the Divine Rhythmic Tune	67
<i>Quotes on Divinity</i>	
Chapter 5.3-Poem on Eternity	
❖ Oh! I Have Finally Got Answers to the Questions Buried Deep Into My Heart	70
❖ Oh! I Have Listened To the Whispers Arising From the Dark Corners of My Soul	71
❖ Oh! I Have Seen the Shroud of Darkness That Approaches Fast To Surround My Soul	73
❖ Oh! I Have Sucked the Breasts of Eternity to Feed My Hungry Soul	75
❖ Oh! When Will My Heart Be Glad With Tidings from Eternity	76
❖ When Will My Heart Be Glad With Tidings from Eternity	78
<i>Quotes on Eternity</i>	
Chapter 6- Poems on Understanding Evil and Darkness	81-87
❖ My Heart Is Fearful As It Waits For the Dark Lord to Deliver His Message	82
❖ I Start My Journey into the Unknown Lands of the Dark Lord with Empty Hands	83
❖ Oh! Desperately I Seek To Bury My Moments into the Womb of Eternity	85
❖ Oh! In Desperation I Hide My Longing for Life from the Fearful Eyes of the Dark Lord	86
<i>Quotes on Evil and Darkness</i>	

Chapter 7- Poems on Understanding Pain and Sorrow 88-99

Chapter 7.1-Poem on Liberty

- ❖ Oh! My Earthen Vessel Has Just Been Filled With His Sweat Scented Wine 89
- Quotes on Liberty

Chapter 7.2-Poem on Pain and Sorrow

- ❖ Oh! For Him I Dare To Hasten the Quest in My Heart 92
- ❖ Oh! For Him I Search For Words That Would Entice His Heart 93
- ❖ Oh! For Him I Search In the Golden Light That Illuminates My Heart 95
- ❖ Oh! For Him In Vain I Try To Remain Awake In the Drowsiness All Around 96
- ❖ Oh! There Shall Be No More Waiting As the Destined Moment Has Finally Arrived 98
- Quotes on Pain and Sorrow

Chapter 8- Poems in Celebration of Past Lives and Rebirth 100-110

- ❖ Why Do You Miss the Many Hued Flaming Inner Dawn! O Mortal! 101
- ❖ Why Don't You Clutch Joy under the Silent Shadow of Doom! O Mortal! 103
- ❖ Why Don't You Enjoy the Love That Comes Hiding in the Shadow of Death! O Mortal! 105
- ❖ Be Sure Joy Cannot Endure Until the End! O Mortal! 107
- Quotes on Rebirth

Chapter 9- Poems to Celebrate the Emancipation of the Soul 111-125

- ❖ Can You Hear the Mighty Whisper in the Privacy of Your Soul! O Mortal! 112
- ❖ Can You See His Lamp Showing the Riches of the Immortal Cave! O Mortal! 114
- ❖ Can You See Nature Bear the Immortal in Her Womb! O Mortal! 117
- ❖ Can You Witness the Eagles of Omniscience Stoop down on Your Being! O Mortal! 120
- ❖ Haven't You Witnessed Your Roots Plunge into the Infinite! O Mortal! 123
- Quotes on Soul Release

Chapter 10- Poems on Understanding True Love 127-137

Chapter 10.1-Poem on Separation of Soul

- ❖ Oh! I Can Feel the Pangs of Separation That Haunts My Soul Is the Stillness of the Night 127
- Quotes on Separation of Soul

Chapter 10.2-Poem on True Love

- ❖ Oh! I Have Finally Tasted True Love 131
- ❖ Oh! True Love Fills the Wailing Earth with Joy 132
- ❖ Oh! True Love Frees Us from the Tyranny of the Past Moments 133
- ❖ Oh! True Love Gives Succour to Our Bleeding Heart 134
- Quotes on True Love

CHAPTER 1-POEMS IN CELEBRATION OF COSMIC CREATION

Chapter 1.1-Poem on Cosmic Light



(Artist: Edmund Dulac Date: 1882-1953)

Poem on Cosmic Light

**Alas! It Is I Who Has Invited the Darkness and Waved a Web of Misery
around My Soul**



(Artist: Vilmos Aba-Novak Date: 1926)

The cosmic lights of every hue, blue and green, gold and silver emanates from the cosmos and fills every space. The cosmic light kisses my wailing soul and fills it with grace.

The cosmic light kisses my drowsy tired eyes and fills with glimmer of hope.

The cosmic light illuminates the dark chambers of my wailing heart and fills it with gladness immeasurable.

Alas! It is I who has invited the darkness and waved a web of misery around my soul.

The cosmic light dances to the tune of eternity to fill the world with gladness unknown.

The cosmic light shines at the core of my being to fill the dark lurking shadows of my dreams.

The cosmic light permeates the hollow depths of my spine to fill it with the mystic brightness.

The cosmic light strikes at the windows of my soul to illuminate the dark chambers within.

The cosmic light strikes at the chords of my heart to produce the incessant divine rhythm that fill the primal space.

Alas! It is I who has invited the darkness and waved a web of misery around my soul.

The cosmic light permeates the skies and fills it with gladness and wonder and riotous laughter.

The cosmic light meets the wild gushing wind and fills it with laughter that travels to the lands far and side.
The cosmic light kisses the butterflies and fills it with burning desire to suck the cosmic nectar from the heavenly flowers.
The cosmic light strikes the petals of the white lotus that fills the cosmos with intense brightness.
The cosmic light strikes at the sea of bright coloured flowers to fill it with gladness and delight.
Alas! It is I who has invited the darkness and waved a web of misery around my soul.

[Back](#)



Kahanu: Meaning: "The wave of light that makes you gasp." Use: This symbol brings down the light in a wave by connecting the Kahuna to the source of all light, as a brilliant sun just above the top of the symbol. It is used to fill the body with light, opening up the circuitry. The symbol is generally used at the third eye or above. In meditation on this symbol, imagine the source of all light as a brilliant sun just above the top of the symbol. Now, bring the sun into your body along with the symbol. In this way, it is possible to fill the body with light. (Source: <http://www.ancienthuna.com>)

POPULAR QUOTES ON COSMIC LIGHT

"Truly, it is in darkness that one finds the light, so when we are in sorrow, then this light is nearest of all to us."

- Meister Eckhart

"To love beauty is to see light."

- Victor Hugo

"Walking with a friend in the dark is better than walking alone in the light."

- Helen Keller

"People are like stained - glass windows. They sparkle and shine when the sun is out, but when the darkness sets in, their true beauty is revealed only if there is a light from within."

- Elisabeth Kubler-Ross

"When you rise in the morning, give thanks for the light, for your life, for your strength. Give thanks for your food and for the joy of living. If you see no reason to give thanks, the fault lies in yourself."

- Tecumseh

Get correct views of life, and learn to see the world in its true light. It will enable you to live pleasantly, to do good, and, when summoned away, to leave without regret.

- Robert E. Lee

CHAPTER 1- POEMS IN CELEBRATION OF COSMIC CREATION

Chapter 1.2 -Poem on Creation



(Artist: Jan Brueghel Date: 1601-78)

Poem on Creation

My Ego Tries In Vain To Contain the Divine Radiance and the Primal Sound



(Artist: Harold Copping Date: 1863-1932)

My ego and pride tries in vain to contain the divine radiance and cast a fleeting shadow.

My ego tries in vain to aggrandize its minute role in the vast cosmic drama.

Alas! My ego tries in vain to build a barrier between eternity and my soul.

Alas! My ego tries in vain to build a barrier between eternity and my soul.

My ego tires in vain to decipher the myriad notes that arise in the wombs of cosmos.

Alas! My ego tries in vain to build a barrier between eternity and my soul.

My ego tries in vain to cover in the shroud my wailing soul.

My ego tries in vain to block the ancient song that echoes through the heavenly skies.

My ego tries in vain to suppress the tears and smiles that welcome his sudden arrival.

My ego tries in vain to suppress the alarm and hopes that deluge my heart on his sudden arrival.

Alas! My ego tries in vain to build a barrier between eternity and my soul.

My ego tries in vain to block the primal sounds that strive to reach my ears.

My ego tries in vain to withstand the rising and sinking waves that thrash the shores of my heart.

My ego tries in vain to impregnate my cosmic dreams with its own dreary forms and shapes.

My ego tries in vain to wave a dream full of nightmares and misery.

My ego tries in vain to blind my soul with the shroud of misery and despair.

Alas! My ego tries in vain to build a barrier between eternity and my soul.

My ego tries in vain to stop my soul conversing in whispers with the divine sitting silently behind the mystic screen.

My ego tries in vain to cultivate in the barren lands of this lonely world.

My ego tries in vain to block from my heart the wondrous mysteries that arise from the wombs of eternity.

My ego tries in vain to stop the blending of my soul in the silent currents of eternity.

My ego tries in vain to stop my soul from merging in the emptiness of infinite blue skies.

Alas! My ego tries in vain to build a barrier between eternity and my soul.



(Artist: Wilhelm Kotarbinski Date: 1849-1921)

My ego tries in vain to create a caricature of myself larger than reality to hide the truth.

My ego tries in vain to block the vibrant cosmic music that permeates the air all-around.

My ego tries in vain to block the healing of my soul of all its wounds

inflicted for many lives.

My ego tries in vain to resist my soul from joining the divine procession to partake in the festivities in the divine hall.

My ego tries in vain to hide from the divine within the shroud of ignorance.

Alas! My ego tries in vain to build a barrier between eternity and my soul.

My ego tries in vain to ignore the heavenly touches that send shivers through my trembling soul.

My ego tries in vain to ignore the voice that emanates from the innermost depths of my soul.

My ego tries in vain to stop starring into his enchanting eyes.

My ego tries in vain to prevent him from striking the chords of my heart to produce the myth of pleasure and pain.

Alas! My ego tries in vain to build a barrier between eternity and my soul.

[Back](#)



Kahanu: The medallions in the Aztec symbol for creation represent: Creation, Vitality, Life, Astrology (cosmos), these spiralling seeds of life are all moving together in perfect harmony. The Aztecs understood human life works in the same kind of rhythmic pattern this symbol depicts the flowing nature of life in all its perfection. Each of the spiral medallions also represents a symbolic seed of the Universe and a unique phase of life:

Birth, Childhood, Adulthood, Death, and Afterlife. (Source: <http://tattoosymbolism.blogspot.in>).

POPULAR QUOTES ON CREATION

Back of every creation, supporting it like an arch is faith. Enthusiasm is nothing: it comes and goes. But if one believes, then miracles occur."

- Henry Miller

"Let us dream of tomorrow where we can truly love from the soul, and know love as the ultimate truth at the heart of all creation."

- Michael Jackson

"I do not think there is any thrill that can go through the human heart like that felt by the inventor as he sees some creation of the brain unfolding to success... such emotions make a man forget food, sleep, friends, love, everything."

- Nikola Tesla

"Love is the only reality and it is not a mere sentiment. It is the ultimate truth that lies at the heart of creation."

- Rabindranath Tagore

"Poetry is the rhythmical creation of beauty in words."

- Edgar Allan Poe

"The invisible is made visible via creation or nature. Divine wisdom, power, eternity and goodness, for example, are not in themselves visible, but their reality is undeniably affirmed and apprehended by the effects they produce in nature. That there is a God, supreme, eternal, infinite in power, personal, wise, independent, worthy of glory and gratitude, is clearly evident in the creation."

- Sam Storms

"Our bodies are shaped to bear children, and our lives are a working out of the processes of creation. All our ambitions and intelligence are beside that great elemental point."

- Saint Augustine

"The man form is higher than the angel form; of all forms it is the highest. Man is the highest being in creation, because he aspires to freedom."

- Paramahansa Yogananda

"God can do all He wills (and does) but need not do all He can (and does not). That is to say, God's infinite power is manifested in the works of creation, but isn't exhausted by them. God could have created more than He has, if He so pleased. What God has done, therefore, is no measure of what He could have done or can do."

- Sam Storms

"Creation in its totality exists as a means to the fulfillment of some specific purpose that terminates on and for the sake of Jesus Christ."

- Sam Storms

CHAPTER 2 POEMS IN CELEBRATION OF BIRTH AND CREATION



(Artist: Jan Brueghel Date: 1601-78)

Poem on Creation of Man

Behold the Clariant Call That Emanates From the Cosmos! O Mortal!



(Artist: Hans Zatzka Date: 1859-1945)

**Behold the eternity from whence you come.
Behold the embodied guest within thee.
Behold the calls that wakes up the human kind.
Behold the fluttering hued illusion of desire.
Behold the ancient chants visiting your heart like a sweet alien note.
Behold the anguish of the gods imprisoned in your transient human
mould.**

Behold the clariant call that emanates from the cosmos! O mortal!

**Behold the deathless conquered by the death bound.
Behold the vaster nurture's joy that was once yours.
Behold the golden hue within you.
Behold life's fragile littleness.
Behold the narrow movement on times deep abysm.
Behold the clariant call that emanates from the cosmos! O mortal!**

**Behold the conscious wideness brought with you into the human form.
Behold the conscious bliss brought with you into the human form.
Behold the calm delight that weds your soul to divinity.
Behold the key to the flaming doors of ecstasy.
Behold the earth that needs the sap of your pleasure and tears.
Behold the undying rapture in thy soul.
Behold the clariant call that emanates from the cosmos! O mortal!**

**Behold the passion flower of love.
Behold the heaven grow on the mortal soil.**

**Behold the mortality bear the eternal touch.
Behold the sorrow less happiness within you.
Behold the light you brought within you from womb of darkness.
Behold the assault of ether and fire.
Behold the clariant call that emanates from the cosmos! O mortal!**

**Behold the fear of pure divine intolerance.
Behold the night and sweetness of the absolute voice.
Behold the naked power of truth.
Behold the clariant call of the heavens messengers.
Behold the saviour hands of grace.
Behold the fallen nature of the sons of god.
Behold the clariant call that emanates from the cosmos! O mortal!**



(Artist: Hans Zatzka Date: 1859-1945)

**Behold the glory of
lightings traversing the
skies.
Behold the sun being
engulfed by divinity.
Behold the immortal
thoughts darkened by
ignorant minds.
Behold the grand betrayal
by the hard of darkness.
Behold the good turning to**

**evil under the evil design.
Behold the crown that was given to thee.
Behold the clariant call that emanates from the cosmos! O mortal!**

**Behold eternity leaving behind a splendid name.
Behold the fire that came and touched your heart.
Behold your embodied self catching the flame.
Behold your embodied self rising to greater life.
Behold the ancient greatness weighing upon your ignorant being.
Behold the mortals lot becoming the immortals share.
Behold the clariant call that emanates from the cosmos! O mortal!**

**Behold the confronting of the mortals on the road to immortality.
Behold sorrow and struggle confronting the mortals on the road to
immortality.
Behold the mortals trapped in the confines of earthly destinies.
Behold the mortal ordeal that blocks the divine abode.
Behold the obscure terrestrial robe that covers your soul.
Behold the mortal's outcast from their inborn divinity.
Behold the clariant call that emanates from the cosmos! O mortal!**

**Behold the dark for knowledge that separates you from divinity.
Behold your separation from those you loved.
Behold the mortal darkness impart the peril and pain.
Behold the mortal grief that feels your immortal depths.
Behold eternity feeding you with her heart.
Behold the clariant call that emanates from the cosmos! O mortal!**

**Behold eternity watch over mortals left behind.
Behold eternity take up the load of an unwitting race.
Behold the unknown doom you face.
Behold the unknown dream you enact.
Behold the foresight given to thee.
Behold the dread and dare given to thee.
Behold the clariant call that emanates from the cosmos! O mortal!**

**Behold nature walk upon her mighty way.
Behold nature nonchalantly break a soul and a life.
Behold nature travel on after her mortal conquest.
Behold the moment of your soul's despair.
Behold the grim rendezvous with death and fear.
Behold the cry that broke from lips of eternity.
Behold the clariant call that emanates from the cosmos! O mortal!**

**Behold the call of aid from your beleaguered soul.
Behold your heart tell the secret of her woe to eternity.
Behold the calmness envelop your face.
Behold the courage that fills your heart.
Behold the clariant call that emanates from the cosmos! O mortal!**

**Behold your outward self suffer and strive.
Behold your humanity merge into the divinity.
Behold your spirit open to the spirit in all.
Behold your nature feel all nature as its own.
Behold the clariant call that emanates from the cosmos! O mortal!**

[Back](#)



Twins Symbol: The twins were commonly used in the creation stories. The Navajo creation story features myths relating to twins and a horned monster. They represented both sides and a balance between good and evil, male and female, light and dark and all other dual sides. In the mythology of some tribes pairs of twins combined heroism with the mischievous behaviour of Tricksters. Occasionally, twins represented opposing forces of good and evil. However, rather than enemies, twins in Native American mythology and legend are often partners in a task or a quest. (Source: <http://www.warpaths2peacepipes.com>).