Extract of Verses from THE SONGS OF THE MYSTIC WEAVER For Sure Sing the Welcome Song, Young Maiden Can You Help Me Meet My Love! O Mortal! Look My Love Waits On The Other Shore! O Mortal! You Can Tread The Tortuous Path of Love! O Mortal! Let Not The Darkness Stay For Eternity! O Mortal! Oh Lord! Let Me Arise and Cross To the Shore of Divinity Lo! I Have Roamed Through the Ages in the Timeless Journey Even If Eternity Begs a Hundred Times, I Shall Not Spare Thee! O Beloved! Come And Drink From The Ocean of Delight! O Mortal! My Mid Flows with Love and Passion "I Cannot Bear The Pang of Separation Anymore!" O Beloved! I Have Been Out In Search of You! O Death, My Beloved! O My Beloved! Do Take Me to That Deathless Land My Mortal Robe Is Dark And Dirty! O Beloved Alas! How Can I Go and Meet My Love Surely None Shall Realise Him, Unless They Know the Path of Love Where Do You Seek Me! O Beloved! With Empty Hands You Shall Return! O Mortal! Do Listen With Care! O Mortal! O Life Why Do You Leave Me in Such a Hurry Do Listen With Care! O Mortal! Take Me to the Land Where All Are Deathless Why Do You Succumb To Illusion, The Great Deceptor! O Mortal! Pay Attention to the Sweet Murmurings of Eternity! O Mortal! Have You Prevented the Drying of the Celestial Lake in Your Heart Why Don't You Drink From The Sweet Spring of Love! O Mortal! Do Dance Amidst Your Tears And Laughter! O Mortal! Do Discard Your Attachment! O Mortal! Do Let the Green Shoots Appear In Your Heart! O Mortal! You Are A Mere Transitory Creature! O Mortal! Surely I Shall Make My Abode in the Land Where His Glory Is Sung O Soul! Be Sure! I Can See Fear Lay Its Hands upon the Mortal Hearts O Soul! Why Don't You Share the Toil of the Yoked Mortal O Soul! Why Don't You Push Aside the Darkness to Reclaim Your Being O Soul! Why Don't You Let Heaven Unveil Its Luster in Your Eyes O Soul! Let Your Love Chant Its Pure Sacred Hymn O Soul! Let Your Heart Awake into God's Quietude O Soul! Let Not a Barren Silence Weigh upon Your Heart O Heaven's! Be Sure! I Can See the Sun Look Down from Ecstasy's Skies O Mother Earth! Let the Mortals Witness the Sun for Which All Darkness Awaits

O Mother Earth! Let the Seer Not Deny the Mortals Their Soul O Mother Earth! Let Me Discover In Me the Goddess Still and Pure O Heaven's! Let the Mortals Respond to the Lord from Every Nerve O Heaven's! Let Me Witness the Rare Splendid Moments of the Seers O Heaven's! I Have Witness the Carrier of the Hidden Fire

Page 1 of 190 www.divinecampus.com

O Heaven's! Let the Mortals Witness the Last Recess of Things Beyond O Heavens! I Can See My Being Absorb the Intense Eternal Light O Heaven! I Can See My Whole Being Plunge into the Joyful Stillness O Heavens! I Can See My Soul Compel the Blinded Godhead to Emerge O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness the Delight of the Ancient Magic Craft O Mother Earth! Why Do We Seek To Catch the Boundless In a Net of Birth O Heaven's! Let Me Witness the Being Who Is the Angel of Mysterious Ecstasies

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-tounderstand 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.

www.divinecampus.com Page 2 of 190

Table of Contents

Chapt	er 1- Poems in Celebration of Death	05-23
*	Do Listen With Care! O Mortal!	06
*	Do Listen With Care! O Mortal! In Vain You Have Come Here! O Mortal!	08
*	I Have Been Out In Search of You! O Death, My Beloved!	10
*	I Long For Thee, As The Nights Darkness Longs For The	
	Morning Sun! O Beloved	13
*	O Life Why Do You Leave Me in Such a Hurry	16
*	O My Beloved! Do Take Me to That Deathless Land	17
*	With Empty Hands You Shall Return! O Mortal!	20
	Quotes on Death	
Chapt	er 2-Poems Celebrating Journey to the Heavens	24-49
*	O Heaven! I Can See My Whole Being Plunge into the Joyful Stillness	25
*	O Heaven's! I Have Witness the Carrier of the Hidden Fire	28
*	O Heaven's! Let Me Witness the Being Who Is the Angel of	
	Mysterious Ecstasies	30
*	O Heaven's! Let Me Witness the Rare Splendid Moments of the Seers	33
*	O Heaven's! Let the Mortals Respond to the Lord from Every Nerve	35
*	O Heaven's! Let the Mortals Witness the Last Recess of Things Beyond	38
*		41
*		43
*	·	46
	Quotes Heaven	
Chapt	er 3-Poems Celebrating Ecstasy and Joy	50-114
_	er 3.1-Poems on Ecstasy of Joy	
•		51
-	Look My Love Waits On The Other Shore! O Mortal!	52
	You Can Tread The Tortuous Path of Love! O Mortal!	5 4
·	Quotes on Ecstasy of Joy	.
Chapte	er 3.2-Poems on Celestial Wedding	
ه	<u> </u>	57
·	Quotes on Celestial Wedding	
Chapte	er 3.3-Poems on Devotion	
*		61
*	Why Don't You Drink From The Sweet Spring of Love! O Mortal!	63
·	Quotes on Devotion	
Chapte	er 3.4-Poems on Formless Divine	
-	Pay Attention to the Sweet Murmurings of Eternity! O Mortal!	68
-	Formless Divine	
Chapte	er 3.5-Poems on Illusion	
-	Why Do You Succumb To Illusion, The Great Deceptor! O Mortal!	71
	Quotes on Illusion	
Chapte	er 3.6-Poems on Inner Realisation	
*		
	Divinity! O Mortal!	74
*	Do Dance Amidst Your Tears And Laughter! O Mortal!	76
	Come And Drink From The Ocean of Delight! O Mortal!	78
	Quotes on Inner Realisation	
Chapto	er 3.7-Poems on Meeting of Lovers	
-	Can You Help Me Meet My Love! O Mortal!	82
	Quotes on Meeting of Lovers	
Chapte	er 3.8-Poems on Relation	
-	You Are A Mere Transitory Creature! O Mortal!	84
•	Quotes on Relation	- '
Chapte	er 3.9-Poems on Salvation	
-	Surely None Shall Realise Him, Unless They Know the Path of Love	89
	Quotes on Salvation	
Chapte	er 3.10-Poems on Seeking God	

www.divinecampus.com Page 3 of 190

	1	
*)	Where Do You Seek Me! O Beloved!	93
	Quotes on Seeking God	
Chapt	er 3.11-Poems on Soul	
*		97
*	·	99
*	_ ·	101
*	O Soul! Let Your Love Chant Its Pure Sacred Hymn	104
*		106
*		109
*		112
	Quotes on Soul	
Chap	ter 4-Poems Celebrating Mother Earth	115-167
*	the state of the s	116
*		118
*	O Mother Earth! Let the Mortals Witness the Sun for Which	
	All Darkness Awaits	120
*	O Mother Earth! Let the Seer Not Deny the Mortals Their Soul	123
*	•	
	Breathe In a Diviner Air	125
	Quotes on Mother Earth	
*	O Mother Earth! Take Me to a World Where My Soul Can Retreat into	
	Eternity's Secret Caves	131
*	O Mother Earth! Take Me to a World Where My Soul Can Sleep	
	Behind the Star Defended Doors of Heaven	134
*	O Mother Earth! Take Me to a World Where My Soul Can	
	Walk In Mighty Solitude	138
*		
	Ancient Grandeur	142
	Quotes on Mother Earth	
*	O Mother Earth! Take Me to a World Where the Ancient	
	Winds Can Kiss My Soul	148
*	O Mother Earth! Take Me to a World Where the Immortal Powers Sweep	
	the Heavenly Floors	152
*	O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness the Ancient Magic	
	That Flows Through Our Veins	155
*	O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness the Delight of the Ancient Magic Craft	159
*	O Mother Earth! Why Do We Seek To Catch the Boundless In a Net of Birth	163
	Quotes on Mother Earth	
Chap	ter 5-Poems on Celebration and Longing	168-188
Chapt	er 5.1-Poems on Separation and Longing	
*	Alas! How Can I Go and Meet My Love	169
*	Even If Eternity Begs A Hundred Times, I Shall Not Spare Thee! O Beloved!	170
*	"I Cannot Bear The Pang of Separation Anymore!" O Beloved!	172
*	Lo! I Have Roamed Through the Ages in the Timeless Journey	174
*	My Mid Flows with Love and Passion	176
*	My Mortal Robe Is Dark And Dirty! O Beloved	178
*	Oh Lord! Let Me Arise and Cross To the Shore of Divinity	181
*	Surely I Shall Make My Abode in the Land Where His Glory Is Sung	182
	Quotes on Separation and Longing	
Chap	ter 5.2-Poems on Sorrow and Attachment	
*	Do Discard Your Attachment! O Mortal!	185
*	Do Let the Green Shoots Appear In Your Heart! O Mortal!	187
	Quotes on Sorrow and Attachment	

www.divinecampus.com Page 4 of 190

CHAPTER 1 = POEMS IN CELEBRATION OF DEATH



(Artist: Samuel Colman Date: 1832-1920)

www.divinecampus.com Page 5 of 190

Death

Do Listen With Care! O Mortal!



(Artist: Giuseppe Maria Crespi Date: 1665-1747) Do not loose your senses! O mortal!

Do not wail because I am leaving you! O mortal!

You have been taken care for long! O mortal!

I cannot remain with you forever! O mortal!

Do listen with care! O mortal!

I have left many mortals like you.

None I have taken with me.

None cared for my departure.

All they cared was you! O mortal!

All they wailed was for you! O mortal!

Do listen with care! O mortal!

Be good or goddess, everyone is destined to leave.

Whoever is born is destined to die.

So long as your wick is supplied with oil.

Your lamp shall burn and brighten.

So long as your mortal means subsist.

All and sundry shall pamper you.

As soon as you are out of means.

None shall even remember you.

Do listen with care! O mortal!

As soon as death overtakes you.

The near and dear ones shall clamour to remove your corpse.

In spite of all your efforts! O mortal!

Death is your only inevitable end! O mortal!

This the essence of creation! O mortal!

Do listen with care! O mortal!

Why has illusion enveloped your world.

Why is your spectacles covered with a rosy tint.

Why do you collect stones to build your palace.

Why you call it your home.

Why do you make the false home as your abode.

When shall you be ready for your final journey.

When shall you be ready for your true home.

Of what use is your savings and hoardings.

Everything shall you leave on departure.

Do listen with care! O mortal!

www.divinecampus.com Page 6 of 190



(Artist: Bouguereau Date: 1888)

Why do you perceive the colourless as colourful.

Why do you perceive the moving as stationary.

Why do you perceive the darkness as light.

Why do you perceive the sunset as dawn.

Do listen with care! O mortal!

Beware, not to loose your focus! O mortal!

Or else you shall rue! O mortal!

Beware! Your body does not belong to you.

Rely not on your body blindly! O mortal!

Beware your beautiful moon lit face.

Shall one day mingle to dust.

Beware, with nothing did you come to earth.

Beware, with nothing shall you return.

Beware, you come here with closed fist.

Beware, you shall depart with open hands.

Do listen with care! O mortal!

Of what value is your body and wealth.

Of what use is your mansion! O mortal!

On your demise you shall be either buried in your wastelands.

Or your corpse shall burn on the funeral pyre.

Your hair shall burn as dried grass.

Your eye shall burst like roasted corn.

On your demise your whole world shall be nipped with you.

On your demise your whole world shall bid you good bye.

Do listen with care! O mortal!

Says the clay to the potter.

Why do you dig and smoother me.

A day shall come when you shall lie in my bowels.

A day shall come when I shall smoother you.

All those who visit this mortal earth.

Shall surely return one day from here.

Do listen with care! O mortal!

One day you may be king seated on your throne.

The next day you may be a pauper in tattered robe.

One day you may be the oppressor, strong and powerful.

The next day you may be the oppressed, poor and weak.

www.divinecampus.com Page 7 of 190

One day you remain indifferent to all existence.

The next day the entire existence can be indifferent to you.

Do listen with care! O mortal!

Back



Flag: When we consider the cards on which the flag is featured (Death, Sun & Judgment) we get a good concept of its symbol meanings. The flag is an announcement to change - something has shifted and a flag makes the world aware of this shift. It is a bright, bold obvious sign that a new day is dawning. This is not about subtle shifts - the flag is about "in-your-face" transformation; an event to announce to all who will hear.

(Source: http://www.tarotteachings.com).

Death

Do Listen With Care! O Mortal! In Vain You Have Come Here! O Mortal!



(Artist: Ary Scheffer Date: 1795-1858)

Soon you shall visit the city of love. Soon you shall grasp its divine essence.

In vain you have come here! O mortal! Soon shall you go back! O mortal! Why are you moving with a head load of stones.

Why are you sitting on the old and battered boat.

Who shall relieve you your load.
Who shall take you to the distant shore.

Do listen with care! O mortal! In vain you have come here! O mortal!

Who shall help you in the end
In the end you shall move all alone! O mortal!
In the end none shall give the company! O mortal!
In the end you shall reap the fruits of your deed alone! O mortal!
Do listen with care! O mortal!
In vain you have come here! O mortal!

Who shall guide you in the land of death! O mortal!
Who shall help you climb the hills full of strife.
Who shall help you cross the treacherous ravines.
Who shall prevent you from soaking in the rain of power of passion.
Who shall remove the illusion that blinds your way.
Who shall remove the illusion that obscures the day and night.

www.divinecampus.com Page 8 of 190

Who shall help you cross the streets of darkness.

Do listen with care! O mortal!

In vain you have come here! O mortal!

In the end none shall remain.

In the end the world shall go up in flames.

In the end your sons and grandsons shall be no avail.

In the end everyone shall refuse to illuminate your path.

In the end nothing shall remain of your glorious world.

In the end everything shall be engulfed in the sea of darkness.

In the end none shall be able to trace you.

Do listen with care! O mortal!

In vain you have come here! O mortal!



(Artist: Eugène Delacroix Date: 1798-1863)

Just like the gambler, in the end looses all his money.

So shall you loose all your capital.

Just as you came here empty handed.

So shall you go back with empty hands too.

Forget not that you are a temporary guest here.

Forget not the essence of your existence.

Your childhood was passed in playing with your friends.

The youth was passed in catering

to lust.

The old age was passed in fighting your weakness. Your heydays have been passed in vain! O mortal! Do listen with care! O mortal! In vain you have come here! O mortal!

Your sight has been lost in vain! O mortal!

In your mother's womb you prayed with folded hands.

In your mother's womb you were showered with divine grace.

On your birth you have forgotten the lord.

On your birth you have forsaken the lord.

Do listen with care! O mortal!

In vain you have come here! O mortal!

Why are you being mislead! O mortal!

Why do you allow your dreams to rule your world.

Why do you hanker to wield your mortal power.

Why do you refuse to wake up at dawn.

www.divinecampus.com Page 9 of 190

Why do you in vain search for your soldiers and bodyguard.

Why do you in vain search for your neighbours and relations.

All have left after their days work.

All have returned to their destinations.

Just like the countless waves returning to the sea.

Do listen with care! O mortal!

In vain you have come here! O mortal!

This alien land is different! O mortal!

This alien land shall not suit you! O mortal!

It is better to leave as fast as you can.

This mortal world is like a bag of paper.

It shall dissolve on first touch of water.

This mortal world is like a garden of thorny shrubs.

In no time shall it wither and dry.

In no time shall it catch fire.

In no time shall it burn to ashes.

How can you survive in such a land! O mortal!

How can you like such a land! O mortal!

Do listen with care! O mortal!

In vain you have come here! O mortal!

Back



Skull: Long seen as a symbol of humanity's mortality - the skull is a symbol that all things change and transition. Some cultures see the skull as the seat of the mind - the home of our thoughts. In this case, we can translate the skull to mean the death of unwanted thoughts. (Source: http://www.tarotteachings.com).

Death

I Have Been Out In Search of You! O Death, My Beloved!

For want of you I have always been restless.

My beloved is so near to me

But my mortal eyes fail to notice

With my heart forsaken, I wander here and there

With my soul forsaken, I search for my consort everywhere.

As I recover my ancient memory

I feel I have dropped my precious ware.

With the mortal shadows removed from my eyes.

I saw my love disperse in the blue skies.

I have been out in search of you! O death, my beloved!

O death! My beloved! Have you bought my farewell dress.

www.divinecampus.com Page 10 of 190

O death! My beloved! Is it time to bid farewell

O death! My beloved! Is it time to depart for good.

Have you bought all things for my farewell

Have you bought your carriers to bear my body away.

Shall you wrap me in the farewell dress

Shall you tie the immortal knot.

I have been out in search of you! O death, my beloved!



(Artist: Luca Signorelli Date: 1482)

O death! My beloved! Shall you brush my tears away

O death! My beloved! Shall you comfort my departing soul.

O death! My beloved! Can you alter the outcome of my deeds.

O death! My beloved! Why do you bent over me and smile so tenderly.

O death! My beloved! Why don't you lift the veil from my face.

O death! My beloved! Why don't you pick me up in a tender hug.

O death! My beloved! Why do you make me shiver in the urge of love and fear.

I have been out in search of you! O death, my beloved!

O death! My beloved! O my eternal

love!

When shall I meet you.

I am restless like fish without water

I am your slave, you are my consort.

Do take me in your arms! O death! O my beloved!

Or else I shall succumb! O death! O my beloved!

Too acute is my agony

My bed feels as bed of thorns

My home feels like an abode of a stranger.

I have been out in search of you! O death, my beloved!

O death! My beloved! A shadow of screen covers my eyes.

Before you! O death! My beloved! I stand with the begging bowl.

I beg for a glimpse of your face! O death! My beloved!

I always wait and watch for you.

Why don't you feel the pang of separation.

Why don't you notice the vacant look in my eyes.

Why don't you listen to the music of longing playing in my heart.

www.divinecampus.com Page 11 of 190

The music in my heart is inaudible to others

Only you can hear the musical tune of my heart.

I have been out in search of you! O death, my beloved!



(**Artist**: Pierre Puvis de Chavannes **Date**: 1824-98)

O death! My beloved! O my eternal love!

I have sustained many stains on my mortal garments.

I have gathered darkness in my soul. I have collected misery and longing in my mortal journey.

I know not how to set it right
I know not the washer man who can
remove the stains of my mortal
garment

I know not the washer man who can make my mortal garment bright.
Little is my store of wisdom.

There is no help I can seek except you! O death! My beloved!

I have been out in search of you! O death, my beloved!

O death! My beloved! Oh my eternal love

If you are awake, how can I sleep.

I cannot play heed to you! O my beloved.

So I fail to get your favour.

I cannot come close to you! O my beloved.

So I fail to know your mind! O beloved.

I am ushamed and unable to come up near you.

I am ushamed and unable to invite you to my bed.

Your pang of separation pinches me.

Your pang of separation pains me night and day.

I have not heard your voice yet! O death! My beloved.

I have not enjoyed your company yet! O death! My beloved.

I have been out in search of you! O death, my beloved!

O death! My beloved! Oh my eternal love!

I am leaving this mortal cage, to be near you! O my beloved.

Though my youth has faded like a dream.

Yet I have not met you! O my beloved.

Have you fixed the wedding altar! O death! My beloved.

Have you fixed the auspicious hour! O death! My beloved.

Have they already sung the wedding song.

Have they already joined the divine banquet.

www.divinecampus.com Page 12 of 190



I have been out in search of you! O death, my beloved!

Back



Poppy Symbolism: In Christianity, poppy symbolism is recruited to represent death as a period of tranquil slumber. This association is seen in metaphor as the red petals of the poppy symbolize the blood of a sacrificed Christ. Themes of resurrection and immortality (salvation of the soul) blossom as the poppy (and the spirit) never really die, just renew and

ascend. (Source: http://www.whats-your-sign.com).

Death

I Long For Thee, As The Nights Darkness Longs For The Morning Sun! O Beloved



(Artist: Pietro Saja Date: 1779-1833)

Do pick up my feeble frame in your arms! O beloved.

Do protect me from my ruinous urges.

Do take me to your land of love.

Do fly to the land beyond the mortal shores.

Do take me to bathe in the fountain of divinity.

Do bathe me and wash me clean.

Do find my precious necklace that is lost.

Do find the treasure that I have forgotten.

I long for thee, as the nights darkness longs for the morning sun! O beloved

Do recognise my love! O beloved!

How is that I know you not.

What has kept my senses clouded.

Why do I live in the unknown lands with aliens.

Why do I keep myself tied up in mortal knots.

Why do I loose my base, hoping for gain

Why don't I pay heed to your words.

Why do I slumber day and night

Why do I forget the lord supreme.

Why do I get tied to the bonds of mortality.

www.divinecampus.com Page 13 of 190

Why do I shun his light and grace.

I long for thee, as the nights darkness longs for the morning sun! O beloved

None can be sure of the morrow.

None can be sure of their treasured possessions.

Some search it in the east to no avail

Some search it in the west to no avail

Some search it in the mountains and hills.

Some search amongst wilderliness or their homes.

Some search it in the ocean and the seas.

But behold nowhere they can find it.

But behold none can get it.

Behold the lord has found their treasured possession

Behold the lord as preserved and wrapped it carefully

Behold the lord concealed it in the secret chambers of their heart.

I long for thee, as the nights darkness longs for the morning sun! O beloved!



(Artist: Auguste Couder Date: 1790-1873)

No more do I like this mortal abode.

No more can I find any peace.

No more do I find difference between my home and the open road.

No more do I long for this world and its possessions.

No more can I stay away from my beloveds house.

Lo! I can see the city of divinity open its myriad gates

Alas the vast ocean separates me from the city of divinity

Alas I have to travel through the troubled waters to reach the distant shore.

I long for thee, as the nights darkness longs for the morning sun! O beloved!

Surely the lord shall repair my mortal chord.

Surely in my being the chord of divinity is ready to be struck.

Surely the lord shall play the divine melody with my chords of divinity.

www.divinecampus.com Page 14 of 190

Surely the lord shall sing the sweet song to its tunes.

Of what use shall it be if divine chords are snapped.

Of what use shall it be if none can produce the melody.

Of what use shall it be if none can sing the song.

I long for thee, as the nights darkness longs for the morning sun! O beloved!

Surely I long to go to my beloved's home.

Surely in my hand are my beloveds invitation.

Surely I shall do as I like.

Surely I shall not play heed to their words

Surely I shall bathe and wash myself clean

Surely I shall sit down like cosmic bride.

Surely I shall wait and watch for my beloveds arrival.

Surely my beloved shall lift my veil

Surely I shall wed my beloved tonight.

Surely tonight I crave the divine union

O angels! Do wake me up in the morning

O angels! I shall surely spend a wakeful night

I long for thee, as the nights darkness longs for the morning sun! O beloved!

My heart is aching for want of my beloved.

Who shall I tell of my mortal agony.

I am distraught and fearful all through this mortal journey.

I have not rested and slept since ages.

The dark gathering clouds bring tears to my eyes.

The dark lurking shadow covers up my heart.

Lo! The lord of darkness brings his face close to mine.

Lo! The lord of shadows whispers in my mortal ears.

Lo! The lord of death listens to the yearnings of my heart.

I long for thee, as the nights darkness longs for the morning sun! O beloved!

O beloved, take me to the land where millions of sun, moon and stars shine.

O beloved! Take me to the land where my eyes unite with yours.

O beloved! Take me to the land where we both think and see alike.

Lo! The heat of my mortal body vanishes.

Lo! I finally unite with my beloved.

Lo! I finally drink with him from the same cup of love.

Lo! I finally sleep with him in the same cosmic bed.

I long for thee, as the nights darkness longs for the morning sun! O beloved!

www.divinecampus.com Page 15 of 190



Koala: Koala-energy may seem an unlikely bridge between the physical and spiritual realms of life. Its status as an emissary for the departed comes from Aboriginal wisdom. Aborigines have a legend positioning the koala as the first to inhabit the Earth. They were formed from the clay of the land, and were initially ground-dwellers. In time, the koala grew wise and shared many skills and lessons to humans. With increased wisdom, the koala graduated to higher

status of being. As they grew more wise, the koala began to leave the ground, and ascend into the trees. This is a metaphor for moving from the mundane into the enlightened realm. With their transition from mundane to spiritual, the koala kept the memories of their lineage, as well as their memories of all humans. This Aboriginal legend places the koala as a symbol of memorial and memory in two ways: 1) Koala are memory-keepers. They are vessels of the spirits of those who have gone beyond the realm of mundane/physical. 2) Koala's are symbolic of transition and ascension. They remind us that while our loved ones may no longer be with us physically, the live on in a higher realm of existence. (Source: http://www.whats-your-sign.com).

Death

O Life Why Do You Leave Me in Such a Hurry



- O life why don't you take me along in the final journey.
 O life why are you so heartless.
 O life why do you discard me.
 O life why are you so heartless.
 O life why don't you listen.
 O life why do you leave me in such a hurry.
- O life why don't you take me along.
- O life why do you leave me as well as all that I own.
- O life why do you forsake the palace that I built.
- O life why do you leave the queen in my palace.
- O life why do you forsake the progeny that I bred.
- O life why do you leave me in such a hurry.
- O life why don't you be my lifelong partner.
- O life why do you render me lifeless.
- O life why do you put me to the pyre.
- O life who do you allow me to burn to ashes.
- O life did he not bring us together.
- O life why do you snap the divine link.

www.divinecampus.com Page 16 of 190