

Extract of Verses from **EVIL AND DARKNESS**

Why Are You Affected By The Bright Or Dark Fruits Of Action! O Mortal!
Why Do You Bind Yourself Like A Bird In A Snare! O Mortal!
Why Are You Intoxicated With The Liquor Of Delusion! O Mortal!
Have The Demons Affected Your Breath With Evil! O Mortal!
Alas! Lush Weeds Grow And Suffocate My Soul
Alas! The Dark Lord Blocks The Flood Of Divine Mercy
Be Sure! I Shall Live To Emerge From The Abyss Of Ignorance
How Long Shall You Be Covered By A Veil Of Darkness! O Mortal!
Why Are You So Stubborn O Passion!
Alas! There Is No Reason Why I Cannot Laugh At The Lord Of Darkness
Why Are You Terrified To Reveal Your Soul O Passion!
Why Do You Shun The Divine Music O Passion!
Why Don't You Harvest The Morning Light O Passion!
Why Don't You Taste The Kernel Of Divinity O Passion!
Alas! My Senses Are Yet To Be Powered By The Cosmos
Be Sure! The Dark Lord Shields My Heart From The Eternal
How Long Shall You Roam In The Spiritual Desert! O Mortal!
How Long You Shall Take To Drink The Wine Of Divinity! O Mortal!
Why Do We Flee From Pain And Mortification! O Mortal!
Why Do You Resist The Divinely Ordained Blows! O Mortal!
Be Sure! I Shall Live To Dispel The Accumulated Darkness Of Incarnations
Behold! The Dark Lord Punctuates The Continuity Of Our Existence
O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness Darkness That Engulfs Us In
Its Mad Chimaera Of Dreams
O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness Darkness Sap Our Soul's Native
Will For Truth And Joy
O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness Darkness That Attempts To
Confine Our Souls In Its Empty And Cold Chamber
O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness Darkness That Makes Us Feast
On Other's Sorrows
O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness Darkness That Prevents Our
Bare Spirit From Facing The Naked Hell
I Am Sure That Morning Shall Surely Come And Darkness Shall Vanish
O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness Darkness That Converts Our
Chase Into A Tired Hunt
O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness Darkness That Hides The Mighty
Energy Of The Underworld
O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness Darkness That Threatens To
Lay Waste Our Inner Being
The Strange Haunted House
Alas! How Long Shall The Weeds Grow In Our Souls
Alas! Suddenly I Found My Soul In The Darkness Of Evil
My Heart Is Fearful As It Waits For The Dark Lord To Deliver His Message
Oh! Desperately I Seek To Bury My Moments Into The Womb Of Eternity

Alas! Suddenly I Saw The Dark Lord Cast His Evil Glance
Alas! Suddenly I Witnessed The Portends Of The Devil
Alas! Suddenly Shadows Of Evil Engulfed My Soul
Alas! Suddenly The Dark Lord Seized My Lust Filled Heart
Alas! How Long Shall We Ignore The Lightening From Heaven
"Be Sure! Evil Shall Bear Witness Against Evil"
Remember! O Mortal! Your Lowly Origin From Dust
"Be Not Deceived By These Wicked Men For They Plot
Against Their Own Souls"
Be Sure The Night Of Evil Awaits The Wicked! O Mortal!
Surely, Grace Shall Be Called To Your Aid! O Mortal!
Yet, Why Do Thou Frustrate His Will! O Mortal!

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 Shree Anand Singh (Pen Name: Anand Krishna) has written on various spiritual aspects of human existence in this world and beyond.**

Table of Contents

Chapter 1 - Dark Fruits of Action (Based on Upanishads) 05-11

Chapter 1.1 - Poems Based on Maitri Upanishad

- ❖ Why Are You Affected By The Bright Or Dark Fruits Of Action! O Mortal! 06
 - ❖ Why Do You Bind Yourself Like A Bird In A Snare! O Mortal! 07
 - ❖ Why Are You Intoxicated With The Liquor Of Delusion! O Mortal! 08
- Popular Quotes on Darkness and Passion

Chapter 1.2 Poems Based On Chandogya Upanishad

- ❖ Have The Demons Affected Your Breath With Evil! O Mortal! 11
- Popular Quotes on Demons

Chapter 2 -Veil Of Darkness (Based On Philosophy Propounded In Geeta)12-35

Chapter 2.1 - Lush Weeds Grow And Suffocate My Soul

- ❖ Alas! Lush Weeds Grow And Suffocate My Soul 13
 - ❖ Alas! The Dark Lord Blocks The Flood Of Divine Mercy 15
 - ❖ Alas! There Is No Reason Why I Shall Not Receive The Divine Consolation 17
 - ❖ Be Sure! I Shall Live To Emerge From The Abyss Of Ignorance 19
 - ❖ How Long Shall You Be Covered By A Veil Of Darkness! O Mortal! 21
 - ❖ Why Are You So Stubborn O Passion! 22
- Popular Quotes on Evil and Darkness

Chapter 2.2 – Tasting The Kernel Of Divinity

- ❖ Alas! There Is No Reason Why I Cannot Laugh At The Lord Of Darkness 26
 - ❖ How Long Shall You Take To Awake From Your Drunken Sleep! O Mortal! 27
 - ❖ Why Are You Terrified To Reveal Your Soul O Passion! 29
 - ❖ Why Do You Shun The Divine Music O Passion! 30
 - ❖ Why Don't You Harvest The Morning Light O Passion! 32
 - ❖ Why Don't You Taste The Kernel Of Divinity O Passion! 33
- Popular Quotes on Darkness And Evil

Chapter 3 - Drinking The Wine Of Divinity (Based On Geeta) 36-56

Chapter 3.1 - Let Your Senses Be Powered By The Cosmos

- ❖ Alas! My Senses Are Yet To Be Powered By The Cosmos 37
 - ❖ Be Sure! The Dark Lord Shields My Heart From The Eternal 39
 - ❖ How Long Shall You Roam In The Spiritual Desert! O Mortal! 41
 - ❖ How Long You Shall Take To Drink The Wine Of Divinity! O Mortal! 43
 - ❖ Why Do We Flee From Pain And Mortification! O Mortal! 46
 - ❖ Why Do You Resist The Divinely Ordained Blows! O Mortal! 48
- Popular Quotes on Evil and Darkness

Chapter 3.2 - Enchanting Echoes Of The Deep Well

- ❖ Be Sure! I Shall Live To Dispel The Accumulated Darkness Of Incarnations 52
 - ❖ Behold! The Dark Lord Punctuates The Continuity Of Our Existence 54
- Popular Quotes on Evil and Darkness

Chapter 4 – Understanding Evil And Darkness (Based On Hindu Philosophy) 57-129

Chapter 4.1 - Darkness That Hides From Us The Ancient Miracle

- ❖ O Mother Earth! Why Can't The Divine Bring An End To Dying And Return 58
 - ❖ O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness Darkness That Attempts To Bind Our Souls In An Evil Contract 62
 - ❖ O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness Darkness That Engulfs Us In Its Mad Chimaera Of Dreams 64
 - ❖ O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness Darkness That Hides From Us The Ancient Miracle 69
 - ❖ O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness Darkness That Pierces All Creatures With One Fate 73
 - ❖ O Soul! Let Your Heart Witness The Darkness With Shapeless Endless Wings 78
- Popular Quotes on Darkness

Chapter 4.2 - Darkness That Saps Our Native Will Of Truth And Joy

- ❖ O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness Darkness Sap Our Soul's Native Will For Truth And Joy 83
- ❖ O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness Darkness That Attempts To Confine Our Souls In Its Empty And Cold Chamber 87

❖ O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness Darkness That Makes The Air Full Of Treachery And Ruse	92
❖ O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness Darkness That Makes Us Feast On Other's Sorrows	96
❖ O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness Darkness That Prevents Our Bare Spirit From Facing The Naked Hell	101
Popular Quotes on Darkness	
Chapter 4.3 - Darkness That Threatens To Lay Waste Our Inner Being	
❖ I Am Sure That Morning Shall Surely Come And Darkness Shall Vanish	107
❖ O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness Darkness That Attempts To Fight Against The Luminous Eye	109
❖ O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness Darkness That Converts Our Chase Into A Tired Hunt	114
❖ O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness Darkness That Hides The Mighty Energy Of The Underworld	118
❖ O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness Darkness That Threatens To Lay Waste Our Inner Being	122
❖ The Strange Haunted House	127
Popular Quotes on Darkness	
Chapter 5- Unknown Lands Of The Dark Lord	130-154
Chapter 5.1 - Fearful Eyes Of The Dark Lord	
❖ Alas! How Long Shall The Weeds Grow In Our Souls	131
❖ Alas! Suddenly I Found My Soul In The Darkness Of Evil	133
❖ I Start My Journey Into The Unknown Lands Of The Dark Lord With Empty Hands	134
❖ My Heart Is Fearful As It Waits For The Dark Lord To Deliver His Message	136
❖ Oh! Desperately I Seek To Bury My Moments Into The Womb Of Eternity	137
❖ Oh! In Desperation I Hide My Longing For Life From The Fearful Eyes Of The Dark Lord	138
Popular Quotes on Evil and Darkness	
Chapter 5.2 - Witnessing The Portends Of The Devil	
❖ Alas! Suddenly I Saw The Dark Lord Cast His Evil Glance	142
❖ Alas! Suddenly I Was Confronted With The Dark Lord	144
❖ Alas! Suddenly I Witnessed The Portends Of The Devil	146
❖ Alas! Suddenly Shadows Of Evil Engulfed My Soul	148
❖ Alas! Suddenly The Dark Lord Seized My Lust Filled Heart	150
❖ Alas! Suddenly The Evil Eye Casted Its Spell On My Fearful Heart	152
Popular Quotes on Evil and Darkness	
Chapter 6 - Remembering Your Lowly Origin From Dust	155-169
❖ Alas! How Long Shall We Ignore The Lightening From Heaven	156
❖ "Be Sure! Evil Shall Bear Witness Against Evil"	158
❖ "Be Sure! No Burden Is Placed On Any Soul That Which It Cannot Bear"	160
❖ Be Sure! The Penalty For Evil Comes In Many Unexpected Ways	161
❖ Do Not Be Daunted! O Men Of Faith!	164
❖ Remember! O Mortal! Your Lowly Origin From Dust	167
Popular Quotes on Evil	
Chapter 7 - Sin And Punishment	170-190
❖ "Be Not Deceived By These Wicked Men For They Plot Against Their Own Souls"	171
❖ Be Sure The Night Of Evil Awaits The Wicked! O Mortal!	173
❖ Be Sure There Is No Friendship With Darkness! O Mortal!	176
❖ Frustrate Not His Designs, O Mortal!	179
❖ Surely, Grace Shall Be Called To Your Aid! O Mortal!	182
❖ Yet You Hesitate To Escape The Punishment That Commeth! O Mortal!	186
❖ Yet, Why Do Thou Frustrate His Will! O Mortal!	188
Popular Quotes on Sin and Punishment	

CHAPTER 1-DARK FRUITS OF ACTION (BASED ON UPANISHADS)

Chapter 1.1 - Poems Based on Maitri Upanishad



(Artist: Nicolas Poussin Date: 1594 - 1665)

Poem Source: From the Book "Wisdom of The Forest" By Shree Anand Krishna
Poem on **Darkness and Passion**

Why Are You Affected By The Bright or Dark Fruits of Action! O Mortal!



(Artist: Johann Ender Date:
1831)

Why do you enter the evil womb! O mortal!
Why is your course downward! O mortal!
Why do you wonder about affected by the
pairs of opposite like pleasure and pain.
Why are you affected by the bright or dark
fruits of action! O mortal!

Why is your elemental self affected by natures
qualities.
Why is your immortal self like a drop of water
on the lotus leaf.
Why are you confused and bewildered.
Why don't you not see the blessed lord who
dwells in you.
Why do you not see the true cause of action.
Why are you affected by the bright or dark
fruits of action! O mortal!

Why are you borne along and defiled by the streams of qualities.
Why are you unstable and unwavering.
Why are you bewildered and full of desire.
Why are you distracted.
Why do you get to the state of self love.
Why do you bind yourself like a bird in a snare.
Why do you drown in the river of sensations.
Why are swept along in the river of passions.
Why do you allow the river of passion to swamp and drown your soul.
Why aren't you able to cross the flood of passion.
Why are you affected by the bright or dark fruits of action! O mortal!

Why does yourself fall into an illusion! O mortal!
Why does yourself become weak, disordered and sensual.
Why does yourself believe in its own separate existence.
Why do you fetter yourself by your own action like a bird in the net.
Why are you affected by the bright or dark fruits of action! O mortal!

Why do you cling to the body that arises from sexual intercourse.
Why do you cling to the body that is endowed with growth in darkness.
Why do you cling to the body that comes forth through the urinary
passage.

Why do you cling to the body that is build up with bones and smeared over with flesh.

Why do you cling to the body covered with skin and filled with faces.

Why do you cling to the body filled with urine, bile and phlegm.

Why do you cling to the body filled with marrow, fat and grease.

Why are you affected by the bright or dark fruits of action! O mortal!

[Back](#)



Owl: Last (but not least) in our exploration of the Celtic symbols of Blodeuwedd is the elusive Owl. I've included it as one of her symbols because the Owl marks the conclusion of Blodeuwedd's story (and moral). Gwydion and Math were mightily peeved to discover Blodeuwedd pursued the love of Gronw (and not their nephew, Lleu). So they killed Gronw, and tried to do the same to Blodeuwedd, but she escaped. As her creators, Gwydion and Math reasoned they could also

be Blodeuwedd's undoing and although they could not find her, they cast a spell turning her into an Owl. In the parable of Blodeuwedd, the Owl is symbolic of transformation, but also of darkness. The Owl is nocturnal, and therefore a symbol of the night and all things that come alive under the cloak of darkness. As she was made from blossoming flowers, and accustomed to shining brightly in the light - the conversion from bud to nocturnal bird wasn't a pleasant one for Blodeuwedd. And so, Blodeuwedd was left in eternal sorrow for having to live her days unseen, unappreciated. There's a symbolic lesson here. I like to think the Owl expanded her vision, allowing her to see the landscape of her life with new eyes. Sometimes darkness can reveal more than the light. Furthermore, I appreciate the tone of transformation in the myth of Blodeuwedd. We all have seasons of bright blooms, but we each must sail the night skies for perspective too. The Owl is symbolic of that transition from one perspective to another. Interestingly, the Welsh word for "owl" is blodeuwedd. (Source: <http://www.whats-your-sign.com>)

Poem Source: From the Book "Wisdom of The Forest" By Shree Anand Krishna
Poem on **Darkness and Passion**

Why Are You Intoxicated with The Liquor of Delusion! O Mortal!



(Artist: Hans Zatzka Date: 1859-1945)

Why are you like a lame man bound by the fetters.

Why are you like a lame man bound by the fruits of good and evil.

Why are you like a man in prison lacking independence.

Why are you like a man in the realm of death beset by many fears.

Why are you intoxicated with the liquor of delusion! O mortal!

Why do you rush about like one possessed by an evil spirit.

Why do you rush about like one bitten by a great serpent.

Why do you rush about like one bitten by the objects of sense.

Why do you suffer gross darkness.

Why do you suffer the darkness of passion.

Why are you intoxicated with the liquor of delusion! O mortal!

Why are you like the juggler consisting of illusion.

Why are you like a dream with false appearances.

Why are you unsubstantial like the inside of a banana tree.

Why are you like an actor changing dress every moment.

Why are you like a painted scene falsely delighting the mind.

Why are you intoxicated with the liquor of delusion! O mortal!

Why don't you obtain goodness through austerity.

Why don't you obtain understanding through goodness.

Why don't you obtain the self through understanding.

Why don't you free yourself from evil by practice of austerity.

Why don't you completely absorb yourself in his manifest greatness.

Why are you intoxicated with the liquor of delusion! O mortal!

Why don't you obtain the state of the supreme divinity above the gods.

Why don't you obtain happiness which is undecaying and unmeasured.

Why don't you be the rider of the chariot of passion.

Why don't you attain complete union with the self.

Why are you intoxicated with the liquor of delusion! O mortal!

[Back](#)



Storms: Kind of a no-brainer, dream meaning of storms conjures up questions like "Who or what am I allowing to rain on my parade? What storms are brewing within my emotional being right now? Are tumultuous emotions accumulating and why?" Torrential storms are an obvious sign of discontent - usually due to a feeling of helplessness over the situation ("acts of God" or "there's nothing I can do" that sort of mentality). Storms often brew in our dreams when we've got some serious fears we're glossing over in our conscious lives. (Source: <http://www.whats-your-sign.com>)

Poem Source: From the Book "Wisdom of The Forest" By Shree Anand Krishna
Poem on **Darkness and Passion**

Why Do You Bind Yourself Like a Bird In a Snare! O Mortal!

Why do you embrace darkness through your bewilderment and fear.

Why do you embrace darkness through your sleepiness and sloth.

Why do you embrace darkness through your old age, grief and hunger.

Why do you embrace darkness through your mental thirst, weakness and anger.

Why do you embrace darkness through your unorthodoxy, ignorance and jealousy.

Why do you bind yourself like a bird in a snare! O mortal!

Why do you embrace darkness through your cruelty, stupidity and shamelessness.

Why do you embrace darkness through your meanness and rashness.

Why does yourself drown in passion through your inner thirst, affection and covetousness.

Why does yourself drown in passion through your lust, hatred and deceit.

Why do you bind yourself like a bird in a snare! O mortal!



Why does yourself drown in passion through your envy, insatiability and unstead fastness.

Why does yourself drown in passion through your fickleness, distractedness and ambitiousness.

Why does yourself drown in passion through your acquisitiveness and patronage.

Why does yourself drown in passion through your aversion to unpleasant objects.

Why does yourself drown in passion through your over attachment to pleasant objects.

Why does yourself drown in passion through your sourness of utterance and gluttonousness.

Why do you bind yourself like a bird in a snare! O mortal!

Back



Weapons: Dream meaning of weapons aim at aggression, assertion and action. These are also phallic symbols (in my opinion) and so speak of masculine (yang) energy. Dreaming of weapons points to a propensity to settle difficulties through force, maybe even violence. Weapons may also hint to themes of provision (you know, hunter-provider archetypes). Weapons (particularly swords) may also carry sacred symbolism, mysticism and ritual. At its core, dreaming of weapons points to a fine balance between lack and gain in conjunction with our methods of obtaining what we want. (Source: <http://www.whats-your-sign.com>).

POPULAR QUOTES ON DARKNESS AND PASSION

“Even A Happy Life Cannot Be Without A Measure Of Darkness, And The Word Happy Would Lose Its Meaning If It Were Not Balanced By Sadness. It Is Far Better Take Things As They Come Along With Patience And Equanimity.”

- Carl Jung

“Every Great Dream Begins With A Dreamer. Always Remember, You Have Within You The Strength, The Patience, And The Passion To Reach For The Stars To Change The World.”

- Harriet Tubman

CHAPTER 1-DARK FRUITS OF ACTION (BASED ON UPANISHADS)

Chapter 1.2 Poems Based On Chandogya Upanishad



(Artist: Lelio Orsi Date: 1511-87)

Poem Source: From the Book "The Book of Mystic Meditations" By Shree Anand Krishna
Poem on **Man and Demons**

Have the Demons Affected Your Breath with Evil! O Mortal!



(Artist: Frans II the Younger
Francken Date: 1606)

**Why else do you smell both sweet and foul.
Have the demons afflicted your speech with
evil.**

**Why else do you speak both true and false.
Have the demons afflicted your eyes with
evil.**

**Why else do you see both sightly and
unsightly.**

**Have the demons afflicted your ear with
evil.**

**Why else do you hear both the listenable
and not listenable.**

**Have the demons afflicted your mind with
evil.**

**Why else do you imagine both the
imaginable and unimaginable.**

[Back](#)



Ithuriel Dream : It began with a place somehow and an apartment with friends. Somehow Ithuriel was coming and he was saving us from a swarm of demons. We were all freaking out and next thing I knew we were outside and a dragon was going to attack this large building work in proress. Everyone was freaking out and trying to scramble out of there and the dragon ended up being killed by, Ithuriel. Then next thing I knew someone was speaking to me, not sure who but it was a man. "Ithuriel is going for the spear, get the spear before he does." and I guess he had turned all evil and I automatically knew where the spear was...in the building. (Source: <http://www.whats-your-sign.com>).

POPULAR QUOTES ON DEMONS

"The more I work with the body, keeping my assumptions in a temporary state of reservation, the more I appreciate and sympathize with a given disease. The body no longer appears as a sick or irrational demon, but as a process with its own inner logic and wisdom."

- **George
Macdonald**

"If pride turned some of the angels into demons, then humility can doubtless make angels out of demons."

- **John Climacus**

**CHAPTER 2-VEIL OF DARKNESS (BASED ON
PHILOSOPHY PROPOUNDED IN GEETA)**

Chapter 2.1 - Lush Weeds Grow And Suffocate My Soul



(Artist: Evelyn De Morgan Date: 1855-1919)

Poem Source: From the Book "The Song Celestial" By Shree Anand Krishna
Poem on Evil and Darkness

Alas! Lush Weeds Grow and Suffocate My Soul



(Artist: Thomas Reynolds Lamont Date: 1826-98)

I am no more eager happy and satisfied.

My allegiance has been split.

My divine limbs have been paralyzed by the stroke of the senses.

My intuitive perceptions seems to wither away.

Alas! Lush weeds grow and suffocate my soul.

Energy coded in my spine fades away.

Materialistic consciousness has enveloped my soul.

My blissful calm has given way to restlessness.

My heart is slipping away from my mortal grasp.

My soul is slipping away from my cosmic grasp.

Alas! Lush weeds grow and suffocate my soul.

I have lost the power of concentration.

I have started to burn with restlessness.

I am tortured by past wrong actions.

I am tortured by dreary loneliness.

Alas! Lush weeds grow and suffocate my soul.

I am tortured by the dreary mental desert.

Lush weeds grow and suffocate my heart.

My heart looks barren.

My soul looks empty.

Alas! Lush weeds grow and suffocate my soul.

My seeds of divinity are yet to sprout.

My fields of eternity are yet to yield good harvest.

My moments seem to fade away.

My hours seem to wither away.

My time seems to be lost forever.

Alas! Lush weeds grow and suffocate my soul.

My heart sinks in doubt and despair.

**I am no more desirous of battle.
I am no more geared up for struggle.
Alas! Lush weeds grow and suffocate my soul.**



(Artist: Jusepe de Ribera Date: 1591-1652)

**My limbs are failing.
My mouth is parched.
My heart is trembling.
My soul is on fire.
Alas! Lush weeds grow
and suffocate my soul.**

**My heart is worthy of pity.
My soul is worthy of
sympathy.
My complacency has been
shattered.
My peace has been lost.
Alas! Lush weeds grow
and suffocate my soul.**

**I am extremely distressed.
I am extremely bewildered.
Indifference has crept into my heart.
Indifference has crept into my soul.
Alas! Lush weeds grow and suffocate my soul.**

**I am beginning to stagnate.
I am beginning to disintegrate.
I am relishing the inferior.
I am relishing the impermanent.
Alas! Lush weeds grow and suffocate my soul.**

**I no more pursue the superior.
I no more pursue the everlasting.
I am slipping into darkness.
I am slipping into nothingness.
Alas! Lush weeds grow and suffocate my soul.**

**I am facing inner extinction.
I have foregone the expansion.
I can feel the compression.
I am slipping into seclusion.
I am slipping into isolation.
Alas! Lush weeds grow and suffocate my soul.**

[Back](#)



Man in the Maze (I'toi): The figure above is known as the "Man in the maze," an emblem of the Tohono O'odham Nation of Southern Arizona (formerly known as the Papago Indians). The design, depicting a man exiting a labyrinth, is most often seen on basketry dating back as far as the nineteenth century, and occasionally in Hopi silver art. Labyrinths are common motifs in ancient petroglyphs (Native American rock art), and often resemble those found in ancient Greece and other parts of the world. The figure is often said to be I'toi, an O'odham underworld deity. (Source: <http://symboldictionary.net>).

Poem Source: From the Book "The Song Celestial" By Shree Anand Krishna
Poem on **Evil and Darkness**

Alas! The Dark Lord Blocks the Flood of Divine Mercy



(Artist: J Walker McSpadden
Date: 1905)

**The dark lord breaks my inner silence.
The dark lord clouds my impeccable wisdom.
The dark lord hides my true guideposts.
The dark lord hides my true destiny.
Alas! The dark lord blocks the flood of divine mercy.**

**The dark lord hides the deep truths.
The dark lord hides the deep mysteries.
The dark lord denies my true evolution.
The dark lord denies my true development.
Alas! The dark lord blocks the flood of divine mercy.**

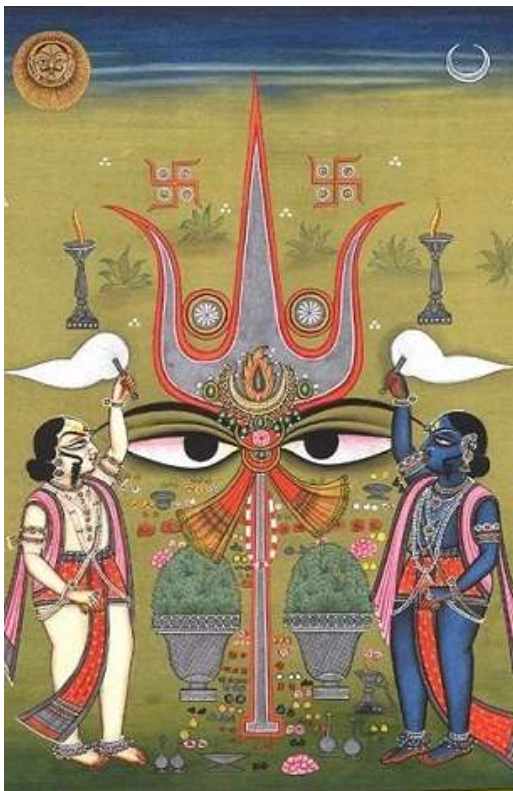
**The dark lord misinterprets my inner heart.
The dark lord misinterprets my inner soul.
The dark lord misinterprets my inner voice.**

**The dark lord torments me with inner weakness.
Alas! The dark lord blocks the flood of divine mercy.**

**The dark lord torments me with inner doubts.
The dark lord blocks my true way.
The dark lord blocks my true destiny.
The dark lord allures my heart.
Alas! The dark lord blocks the flood of divine mercy.**

**The dark lord allures my soul.
The dark lord puffs my mortal heart with pride.
The dark lord puffs my mortal soul with vanity.
The dark lord blocks the valley of humility.
Alas! The dark lord blocks the flood of divine mercy.**

**The dark lord has bewildered my heart.
The dark lord has bewildered my soul.
The dark lord haunts my heart.
The dark lord haunts my soul.
Alas! The dark lord blocks the flood of divine mercy.**



(Source: www.pinterest.com)

**The dark lord pounds away at my mortal heart.
The dark lord pounds away at my mortal soul.
The dark lord has alerted all my enemies.
The dark lord has aroused all my adversaries.
Alas! The dark lord blocks the flood of divine mercy.**

**The dark lord has divested my heart.
The dark lord has divested my soul.
The dark lord enhances my entanglements.
The dark lord enhances my attachments.
Alas! The dark lord blocks the flood of divine mercy.**

The dark lord enhances my misery.

**The dark lord saps away my youthfulness.
The dark lord saps away my vital energy.
The dark lord saps away my vigour.
Alas! The dark lord blocks the flood of divine mercy.**

**The dark lord drowns me in sensation.
The dark lord drowns me in delusion.
The dark lord fills me with evil thoughts.
The dark lord fills me with evil cravings.
Alas! The dark lord blocks the flood of divine mercy.**

**The dark lord blocks the whispers of my heart.
The dark lord blocks the whispers of my soul.
The dark lord blocks the smile of the spirit.
The dark lord blocks the voice of wisdom.
Alas! The dark lord blocks the flood of divine mercy.**

Back