

Extract of Verses from
UNDERSTANDING DEATH AND
DISSOLUTION

Can You Remain Unshaken By the Times Unrest! O Mortal!
Haven't You Tasted the Silent Knowledge in Your Soul! O Mortal!
Haven't Your Nostrils Quivered With Celestial Fragrances! O Mortal!
Let the Cosmic Worker Hold Secretly Your Hands! O Mortal!
Let You Be the First to Arrive On the Frontiers of Eternity! O Mortal!
Let Your Ears Tune to the Ethereal Symphonies! O Mortal!
Can You Hear the Mighty Whisper in the Privacy of Your Soul! O Mortal!
Can You See His Lamp Showing the Riches of the Immortal Cave! 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!
Haven't You Witnessed Your Roots Plunge into the Infinite! O Mortal!
Be Sure! When You Awake The Shadows Shall Be Destroyed
On The Day Of Delivery
On The Day Of Judgment
On The Day Of Reckoning
On The Day Of The Judgment
On The Last Day
On The Day Of Resurrection
On The Day Of Deliverance
On The Day Of Reckoning
On The Day Of Delivery
On The Day Of Mourning
On The Day Of Mercy
On The Day Of Arising
On The Day Of Final Restitution
On The Day Of Judgement
On The Day Of Mercy
On The Day Of The Arising
On The Last Day
Be Sure All False And Fleeting Shadows Shall Vanish At The Appointed Time
Behold The Day When The Retribution Shall Be Swift! O Mortal!
If Only We Could Know Our Inmost Being! O Mortal!
On The Day Of Delivery
On The Day Of Reckoning
On The Day Of Resurrection
If Only We Could Witness His Great Designs! O Mortal!
"On The Day Of Arising, Be Sure
"On The Day Of Arising, Be Sure
"On The Day Of Final Restitution, Be Sure
"On The Day Of Mourning, Be Sure

Are You Ready For The Dark Lord! O Mortal!
Are You Ready To Ripen Like A Corn! O Mortal!
Be Sure! All These Divinities Verily Recognize The Superior
Excellence Of The Vital Breath! O Mortal!
Have You Given Away All You Posses! O Mortal!
Why Do You Go From Death To Death! O Mortal!
Why Do You Have Doubts About Thy Departure! O Mortal!
Behold! Soon They Say I Shall Follow The Ancient Way
What Shall Become Of Me! Do Let Me Know! O Lord!
Be Sure! You Are Worthy Of The Knowledge! O Mortal!
Have Thou Witnessed The Universal Fire Within
the Sacrificial Fire! 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.**

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**CHAPTER 1 - ARRIVING ON THE FRONTIERS OF
ETERNITY (POEMS ON DEATH BASED ON GEETA)**



(Artist: Anne Francois Louis Janmot Date: 1814-92)

Poem Source: From the Book "Tasting the Divine Romance" By Shree Anand Krishna
Poem on Soul Release

Can You Remain Unshaken By the Times Unrest! O Mortal!



(Artist: Anne Francois Louis Janmot
Date: 1814-92)

**Can your spirit reach alone its source.
Can he leave a half starved world to
its dubious fate.
Can he allow nature's labour
unredeemed.
Can he allow this immense creations
purpose fail.
Can you feel again the old sublimit.
Can you feel the power pour back like
sudden rain.
Can you remain unshaken by the
times unrest! O mortal!**

**Can you feel the high saving touch.
Can you feel the ethereal flame.
Can you feel his presence grow slowly in your breast.
Can you soar back above the peak from which you fell.
Can you soar to your dwelling on a higher spirit plane.
Can you feel the oscillation between earth and heaven.
Can you remain unshaken by the times unrest! O mortal!**

**Can you witness the ineffable communions climb.
Can you witness the union of the real with the unique.
Can you witness the gaze of the alone from every face.
Can you witness the presence of the eternal in the hours.
Can you witness the bridging of the gap between mans force and fate.
Can you witness the fragmentation of your being.
Can you remain unshaken by the times unrest! O mortal!**

**Can you win at last the firm spiritual poise.
Can you enjoy the constant lodging in the eternal's realm.
Can you enjoy safety in the silence.
Can you enjoy safety in the cosmic ray.
Can you enjoy the settlement in the immutable.
Can you live the height of your being in your still self.
Can you remain unshaken by the times unrest! O mortal!**

**Can your mind rest on a supernal ground.
Can your mind look down on the magic and play.
Can you be the god child lying on the lap of night and down.
Can you enjoy the poised serenity of tranquil strength.**

**Can your spirit give its vast assent.
Can you face all experience with unaltered peace.
Can you remain unshaken by the times unrest! O mortal!**



(Artist: Anne Francois Louis Janmot Date: 1814-92)

**Can you be indifferent to the sorrow and delight.
Can you remain untempted by the marvel and the call.
Can you remain unaffected by the flux of things.
Can your spirit stillness help the toiling world.
Can your spirits silence inspire the toiling world.
Can you be calm and apart.
Can you remain unshaken by the times unrest! O mortal!**

**Can you enjoy the closed eye's sight.
Can your force work with a new luminous art.
Can your force work on the crude material from which all is made.
Can you see lord's force work on the refusal of inertias mass.
Can you see lord's force work on the nascent matter and huge error of life.
Can you see lord clipping off slowly your dark envelop.
Can you remain unshaken by the times unrest! O mortal!**

**Can you see the lord clipping off the line of defence of nature's ignorance.
Can you see the lord clipping off the illusion and mystery of the inconscient.
Can you see the eternal wrap its head in his black pall.
Can you witness him act unknown in cosmic time.
Can you witness the splendour of self creation from the peaks of the cosmic mountains.
Can you witness the transfiguration in the cosmic depths.
Can you remain unshaken by the times unrest! O mortal!**

**Can you witness his happy cosmic working.
Can the lord fashion the world shape in you a new.
Can you witness the lord in nature.
Can you witness the nature fulfilled in the lord.
Can you see in you that task of power.
Can life make its home on the high tops of yourself.
Can you remain unshaken by the times unrest! O mortal!**

**Can your soul, mind and heart become a single sun.
Can you prevent your life's lower reaches remain undim.
Can you renew your labour and your fiery breath.
Can you emerge out of the uncertain shadow of time.
Can you witness the periodic strong illumination that comes.
Can you witness the burning of the lightening of glory.
Can you remain unshaken by the times unrest! O mortal!**

**Can you witness the tale of blaze and fire.
Can you witness the strange riches that sail to you from the unseen.
Can you witness the splendours of insight fill your blank of thought.
Can you witness your knowledge speak to the conscient stillness.
Can you witness the rivers of bliss pour down on yourself.
Can you witness the rivers of luminous force pour down on yourself.
Can you remain unshaken by the times unrest! O mortal!**

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Operating Thetan Symbol (Scientology): An emblem used as an insignia designating an "Operating Thetan" in Scientology. The shape is reminiscent of an Egyptian scarab (perhaps intentionally), but is a combined "O" and "T." In Scientology dogma, a thetan is analogous to the human soul. According to Scientology, "body thetans" are misplaced thetans that leech off the body of another, and cause a

variety of ailments and personality/emotional problems. (Source: <http://symboldictionary.net>).

Poem Source: From the Book "Tasting the Divine Romance" By Shree Anand Krishna
Poem on Soul Release

Haven't You Tasted the Silent Knowledge in Your Soul! O Mortal!

**Haven't you awakened to the new unearthly closeness.
Haven't you heard of shrill cry of opening heavenly gates.
Haven't you seen the lightening leap into the invisible.
Haven't you felt your consciousness take a ample sweep.
Haven't you felt your vision take a loftier flight.
Haven't you passed the border marked for matter's rule.
Haven't you tasted the silent knowledge in your soul! O mortal!**

**Haven't you passed the zone where thought replaces life.
Haven't you passed the world of signs.
Haven't you passed into a silent self where world was not.
Haven't you looked beyond into a nameless vast.
Haven't these symbol figures lost their right to live.
Haven't your heart stopped beating at body's touch.
Haven't you tasted the silent knowledge in your soul! O mortal!**

**Haven't your eyes stopped gazing on beauty's shape.
Haven't you yet soared in a signless region.
Haven't you been packed with the deep contents of formlessness.
Haven't you tasted the rare and lucent intervals of hush.
Haven't your eyes looked through the supreme gaze.
Haven't you passed in the world where spirit is its own self evidence.
Haven't you tasted the silent knowledge in your soul! O mortal!**



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

**Haven't you passed in the world where he sees all things and creatures as himself.
Haven't you passed in the world where all thought and word are his own voice.
Haven't you passed in the world where unity is too close for search and clasp.
Haven't you passed in the world where love is a yearning of the one for the one.
Haven't you passed in the world**

**where beauty is sweet difference of the same.
Haven't you passed in the world where oneness is the soul of the multitude.
Haven't you tasted the silent knowledge in your soul! O mortal!**

**Haven't you passed in the world where all the truths unite in a single truth.
Haven't you passed in the world where all ideas rejoin reality.
Haven't you tasted the supernal wisdom.
Haven't you tasted the wordless.
Haven't you tasted the absolute.
Haven't you sat unaccompanied in the eternal calm.
Haven't you tasted the silent knowledge in your soul! O mortal!**

**Haven't your ideas been weary of its homeless immortality.
Haven't you only seen the little arc of god's vast sky.
Haven't your mortal windows clipped outlook on things.
Haven't you strived to be there where one can be wider than the world.
Haven't you strived to be there where you can consort with the boundless.
Haven't you strived to be there where one is one's own infinity.
Haven't you tasted the silent knowledge in your soul! O mortal!**

**Haven't the power of seeing silence filled your limbs.
Haven't you been caught by a voiceless white epiphany.**

**Haven't you seen the vision that surpasses forms.
Haven't you seen the living that surpasses life.
Haven't you neared the still consciousness sustaining all.
Haven't your strength been lodged in a mute omnipotent peace.
Haven't you tasted the silent knowledge in your soul! O mortal!**



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

**Haven't you tasted leisure in the labour of the worlds.
Haven't you tasted a pause in the joy and anguish of the search.
Haven't you tasted the war of thoughts that fathers the universe.
Haven't you tasted the clash of thoughts struggling to prevail.
Haven't you tasted the tremendous shock that lights a star.
Haven't you tasted the building of a grain of dust.**

Haven't you tasted the silent knowledge in your soul! O mortal!

**Haven't you witnessed the long regurgitations of times flood.
Haven't you witnessed the torment edging the dire force of lust.
Haven't you witnessed the personality carved out of mud.
Haven't you witnessed the sorrow by which natures hunger is fed.
Haven't you witnessed the fire of pain.
Haven't you witnessed the fate that punishes virtue with defeat.
Haven't you tasted the silent knowledge in your soul! O mortal!**

**Haven't you witnessed the tragedy that destroys long happiness.
Haven't you witnessed the weeping of love.
Haven't you witnessed the quarrels of the gods.
Haven't you witnessed the truth that lives in its own light.
Haven't you witnessed your soul standing free.
Haven't you witnessed your mind incessantly drifting on raft.
Haven't you tasted the silent knowledge in your soul! O mortal!**

**Haven't you witnessed your mind hurrying from phenomenon to phenomenon.
Haven't you witnessed your present holding your future and your past.
Haven't you witnessed the story long written but acted now.
Haven't you witnessed his abode at rest in indivisible time.
Haven't you witnessed in the seconds the unaccounted years.
Haven't you witnessed the hours like dots upon a page.
Haven't you tasted the silent knowledge in your soul! O mortal!**

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Ashlar (Ashler): In stone masonry, ashlar is quarried stone used for building. In the symbolism of Freemasonry, the "rough" and the "perfect" ashlar are two of the three 'movable jewels' of the Mason's Lodge. Together, they represent man in his potential and realized state, respectively. The rough ashlar is analogous to the alchemical idea of base matter, through which purified alchemical salt is obtained by dissolution: both the pure salt and the perfect ashlar symbolize the human soul realized through spiritual and intellectual pursuits. (Source: <http://symboldictionary.net>).

Poem Source: From the Book "Tasting the Divine Romance" By Shree Anand Krishna
Poem on Soul Release

Haven't Your Nostrils Quivered With Celestial Fragrances! O Mortal!



(Artist: Anne Francois Louis
Janmot Date: 1814-92)

**Haven't you seen the air glow and teem
with marvellous shapes and hues.
Haven't your tongue tasted the honey of
paradise.
Haven't you enjoyed the channel of
universal harmony.
Haven't you heard the occult sounds
which the earth cannot hear.
Haven't you heard the submerged truth.
Haven't your nostrils quivered with
celestial fragrances! O mortal!**

**Haven't you known the unknown that
flows beneath the cosmic surfaces.
Haven't you listened to your intuitive heart.
Haven't you catered to your secret sense.
Haven't you heard the song of promise of unrealised heavens.
Haven't you carried the burden of secrecies sealed in your being.
Haven't you seen all that hides in an omnipotent sleep.
Haven't your nostrils quivered with celestial fragrances! O mortal!**

**Haven't you watched the unceasing drama carried by time.
Haven't you undertaken pilgrimage without goal.
Haven't you suffered the murmurings of desire that cannot die.
Haven't you heard the laughter of sleepless pleasure.
Haven't you witnessed the grandeur and greatness of your will to live.
Haven't you recalled your soul's adventure into space.
Haven't your nostrils quivered with celestial fragrances! O mortal!**

**Haven't you been the traveller through the magic centuries.
Haven't you searched the mystic meaning of your birth.**

**Haven't you tasted the joy of high spiritual response.
Haven't you tasted the throb of satisfaction and content.
Haven't you tasted the sweetness of the gifts of life.
Haven't you tasted the divine breath and pulse.
Haven't your nostrils quivered with celestial fragrances! O mortal!**

**Haven't you tasted the divine tears and ecstasy.
Haven't you tasted the thrill of hope and fear.
Haven't you tasted rapturous beat of sudden bliss.
Haven't you tasted the sob of your passions.
Haven't you tasted your unending pain.
Haven't you listen to the murmur and whisper of the unheard sounds.
Haven't your nostrils quivered with celestial fragrances! O mortal!**



(Artist: Anne Francois Louis Janmot Date: 1814-92)

**Haven't you listened to
the cacophony that
crowds around your
heart.
Haven't you attempted to
taste sweetness non will
ever taste.
Haven't you attempted to
regain the beauty that
will never be.
Haven't you attempted to
hear the sound inaudible
to your deaf mortal ears.
Haven't you listened to
the rhythm that have
woven their stupendous
client.**

**Haven't you attempted to melt your limits in the illimitable.
Haven't your nostrils quivered with celestial fragrances! O mortal!**

**Haven't you attempted to tune the finite to infinity.
Haven't you listened to the low muttering that arises from your
subconscious caves.
Haven't you heard to the stammer of the primal ignorance.
Haven't you attempted to answer to the inarticulate questions.
Haven't you sung the radiant hymn to the superconscient light.
Haven't you attempted to alter the wisdom which exceeds all phrase.
Haven't your nostrils quivered with celestial fragrances! O mortal!**

**Haven't you attempted to embrace the ever living whom you name as
dead.
Haven't you attempted to regain the glory beyond birth and death.**

**Haven't you seen the approach of the immortal eyes.
Haven't you heard the fables spoken by truth.
Haven't you heard the revelation which no mortal can here express.
Haven't you stunned the king of evil.
Haven't your nostrils quivered with celestial fragrances! O mortal!**

**Haven't you met the king of god.
Haven't you heard the appellants at the reasoned judgement seat.
Haven't you met the gods of light.
Haven't you stunned the titans of the dark.
Haven't the gods and the devil batted for your soul.
Haven't you snatched every hour from the quiver of time.
Haven't your nostrils quivered with celestial fragrances! O mortal!**

**Haven't you listened to the songs of new discovery that have arisen.
Haven't you enjoyed each day of spiritual romance.
Haven't you celebrated your birth into a bright new world.
Haven't you tasted the keen sweet tang of joy.
Haven't you tasted the deep experience.
Haven't you experienced the high encounters.
Haven't your nostrils quivered with celestial fragrances! O mortal!**

**Haven't you experienced the epic colloquies.
Haven't you heard the counsels that come couched in celestial speech.
Haven't you heard the honeyed pleadings breathed from occult lips.
Haven't your heart yielded to sweet sudden ecstasies from a world of bliss.
Haven't you visited the regain of wonder and delight.
Haven't you been thrilled by the contact of mighty unknown things.
Haven't your nostrils quivered with celestial fragrances! O mortal!**

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Mezuzah: A mezuzah (Hebrew, doorpost) actually refers to a small case, usually made of metal, which can be found affixed to the doorposts of Jewish homes, schools, and synagogues. Technically, the mezuzah is what is contained in the case, a parchment containing the two Hebrew inscriptions from Deuteronomy required by Jewish religious law to be posted on the doorposts of believers (Source: <http://symboldictionary.net>).

Poem Source: From the Book "Tasting the Divine Romance" By Shree Anand Krishna
Poem on Soul Release

Let the Cosmic Worker Hold Secretly Your Hands! O Mortal!



(Artist: Anne Francois Louis Janmot
Date: 1814-92)

**Let you abandon the veiled reality
half known.**

**Let you abandon the veiled reality
ever missed.**

Let yourself reach the giant point.

**Let your glory shine for whom you
were made.**

**Let you escape the nature's border
line.**

**Let you escape into super nature's
arc of living light.**

**Let the cosmic worker hold secretly
your hands! O mortal!**

Let you not hide behind the

ambiguous screen.

Let your frail mud engine turn to heaven use.

Let your soul bear a titan's weight.

Let him build your soul into a statued god.

Let him be your magic craftsmen.

Let him labour for you at his high and difficult plan.

Let the cosmic worker hold secretly your hands! O mortal!

Let him work in your mortal workshop.

Let him model your rhythmic parts.

Let him display in you the transcendent miracle.

Let him display in you the masked immaculate grandeur.

Let him be the architect of your world.

Let him marry heaven and earth for you.

Let the cosmic worker hold secretly your hands! O mortal!

Let him annexe divinity to your mortal frame.

Let him be the shining guest of time.

Let your minds limiting firmament cease.

Let him rent a gap in your all concealing vault.

Let you overcome this world of rigid limiting forms.

Let your life's barriers open into the unknown.

Let the cosmic worker hold secretly your hands! O mortal!

Let your ego island join the divine continent.

Let the landmarks of your ego vanish into the land of divinity.

**Let your soul's treaty with the divine be not annulled.
Let your mortal inhibitions be torn off.
Let him open your intellects hard and lustrous lid.
Let him reveal the unpartitioned truth.
Let the cosmic worker hold secretly your hands! O mortal!**



*(Artist: Anne Francois Louis
Janmot Date: 1814-92)*

**Let him end your apprenticeship to
ignorance.
Let your march soar into an eagle's flight.
Let your finite self mate with infinite.
Let your bound mind become the
boundless light.
Let your limited vision really see and
know.
Let your heart understand his master
craft.
Let the cosmic worker hold secretly your
hands! O mortal!**

**Let him be the arch mason of your soul.
Let him be the builder of your immortal secret house.
Let him make you an aspirant to supernal timelessness.
Let him take you above your minds twilight.
Let him guide you through the star lit night.
Let him show you the dawn of a spiritual day.
Let the cosmic worker hold secretly your hands! O mortal!**

**Let him help you grow into your larger self.
Let him frame your movements.
Let him show you a greater world.
Let him gift you a fearless will.
Let him give you the knowledge you dare not erase.
Let him take you beyond the lines of safety drown by reason.
Let the cosmic worker hold secretly your hands! O mortal!**

**Let your mind soar into the infinite.
Let your soul dive into the infinite.
Let your steps be not earth bound.
Let yourself loiter in vaster free air.
Let him extricate you from your sealed and secret cave.
Let him awaken you from your slumber.
Let the cosmic worker hold secretly your hands! O mortal!**

**Let him awaken the powers that sleep unused within yourself.
Let him make a miracle of your normal act.
Let him turn to common his divine works.**

**Let him shatter the strength of your mortal hearts.
Let him envelop all nature in a single glance.
Let his pure perception lend to you its lucent joy.
Let the cosmic worker hold secretly your hands! O mortal!**

**Let him look into the very self of things.
Let you be deceived no more by form.
Let him seize your idea in your mind.
Let him seize your wish in your heart.
Let him pluck out your motives from your grey folds of secrecy.
Let him discover the sight which you hide from yourself.
Let him invade you with happiness and grief.
Let the cosmic worker hold secretly your hands! O mortal!**

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Winged Heart of the Sufi Order: *The symbol of the Order is a heart with wings. It explains that the heart is between soul and body, a medium between spirit and matter. When the soul is covered by its love for matter it is naturally attracted to matter. This is the law of gravitation in abstract form, as it is said in the Bible, 'Where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.' When man treasures the things of the earth his heart is drawn to the earth. But the heart is subject not only to gravitation, but also to attraction from on high, and as in the Egyptian symbology, wings are considered as the symbol of spiritual progress, the heart with wings expresses that the heart reaches upward towards heaven. (Source: <http://symboldictionary.net>).*

Poem Source: From the Book "Tasting the Divine Romance" By Shree Anand Krishna
Poem on Soul Release

Let You Be the First to Arrive On the Frontiers of Eternity! O Mortal!

**Let the unknown pursue himself through various forms.
Let the limitless limit his eternity by the hours.
Let the radiant power be brought down to mortal earth.
Let the spirit descend down from the larger spheres.
Let him conquer the province of ephemeral sight.
Let the colonist from eternity be welcomed.
Let you be the first to arrive on the frontiers of eternity! O mortal!**

**Let the mortal self cover the all wise who leads the unknown worlds.
Let the affliction to cosmic space and time be made clear.
Let lord's debt to earth and heavens be made clear.
Let lord's debt to earth and man be made clear.
Let this knowledge share the light ineffable.
Let his strength display the true permanence.
Let you be the first to arrive on the frontiers of eternity! O mortal!**