Extract of Verses from ESGAPING THE PRISON OF DESIRE

Alas! Dark Kingdom of Satan Has Cast Its Shadows Be Sure! My Cry for Relief Shall Be Heard By the Angels Be Sure! My Ecstatic Raptures Shall Drown the Heavens Be Sure! My Shepherd Shall Teach Me the Joys of the Union Why Not Destroy the Shadows of the Night! O Mortal! Why Not Let the Lord Light Up the Lamp of Your Flesh! O Mortal Be Sure! Anger Shall No More Obscure My Native Memory Be Sure! I Have Witnessed My Liberation from the Mortal Sheath Be Sure! I Shall Explore the Spirit beyond Creation Beware of Blocking Out of Your Inner Bliss! O Mortal! Why Not Ascend from Your Flesh! O Mortal! Why Not Perceive the Grand Unity! O Mortal! Alas! Have I Lost My Primal Memories Be Sure! I Shall Beget the Offspring of the Light Be Sure! I Shall Be Alert to the Astral Throbbing Be Sure! I Shall Be Alert to the Chaotic Existence Be Sure! I Shall Not Allow Bondage of Attachment to Entrap My Soul Behold! I Can Feel the Bliss That Dances In Every Atom Beware of Forgetting Your Divine Heritage! O Mortal! Don't You Know The Worlds That Shine Brightly! O Mortal! Alas! How Can We Prevent Lust Becoming Our Chief Alas! Shall Lust Secretly Lord Over My Soul Alas! When Shall He Command Our Frozen Souls Alas! When Shall the Bat of Darkness Stop Flapping Its Wings in Our Hearts Alas! When Shall We Fathom the Depths of the Cosmic Sea Behold! When Shall the Lights of Thousand Suns Shine In Our Souls Alas! It Is Darkness That Contains the Fountain of Light Alas! Shall We Ever Gain the Knowledge of the Hidden Whispers Alas! Shall We Ever Greet the Messenger from the Stars Alas! When Shall Our Souls Be Stirred With the Cosmic Wind Alas! When Shall the Ancient Speech Strike Our Tongues Behold! It Is Evil That Gave Birth to Divinity! O Mortal Be Sure! It Was Hell That Inspired The Heavens! O Mortal "Why Do You Roam in the Midst of Darkness Profound" Alas! May He Advise Our Souls in the Depth of Darkness Alas! May My Heart Absorb the Poison of Existence Alas! May My Soul Find Some Takers on the Day of Reckoning Be Sure! It Is Whispers from Heaven That Entice Us to Read the Ancient Script Engraved on Our Souls

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Behold! Let Our Face Brighten When Faced With Our Fears
Alas! May His Shine Remove the Shadow of Darkness from Our Souls
Be Sure Glad Tidings Awaits the Righteous! O Mortal!
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! For Him I Search in the Golden Light That Illuminates My Heart
Oh! For Him In Vain I Try To Remain Awake in the Drowsiness All Around
Oh! There Shall Be No More Waiting As the Destined Moment Has Finally Arrived

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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Be Sure! It Is Whispers from Heaven That Entice Us to Read the Ancient

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CHAPTER 11-LET THE LORD THE LIGHT UP THE LAMP OF YOUR FLESH (BASED ON GEETA))



(Artist: Edward Burne-Jones Date: 1833-98)

Poem Source: From the Book "The Divine Dialogue" By Shree Anand Krishna Poem on Desires

Alas! Dark Kingdom of Satan Has Cast Its Shadows



(Artist: Gustave Dore Date: 1868)

I shall not remain a sinner forever.
I shall not be in misery forever.
Sin and ignorance have veiled my soul.
The devil cannot dominate in perpetuity.
The satan cannot rule for eternity.
Alas! Dark kingdom of satan has cast its shadows.

The satan cannot destroy the immortal stamp of divinity on my heart.

The devil cannot erase the immortal stamp of divinity on my soul.

The satan cannot destroy my divine power of free choice.

The devil cannot alter my essential nature of wisdom and bliss.

Alas! Dark kingdom of satan has cast its shadows.

I shall establish within myself the rule of the soul.

I shall be victorious in the great psychological warfare.

I shall not abdicate my freedom of choice and action.

I shall fight my greatest enemy of desire.

Alas! Dark kingdom of satan has cast its shadows.

Desires suffocate my heart.

Desires have tied a noose around my soul.

Desires suffocate my native soul.

Desires force the rebirth of my soul.

Alas! Dark kingdom of satan has cast its shadows.

Desires envelop my soul in delusions.

Desires bond my soul to inert matter.

I shall sail my boat of life over stormy seas.

I shall boldly plunge into the cosmic sea.

Alas! Dark kingdom of satan has cast its shadows.

I shall seek independence for my soul.

I shall cease to cling to the mortal flesh.

I shall escape from the cosmic flux.

I shall escape from the cosmic storm.

Alas! Dark kingdom of satan has cast its shadows.

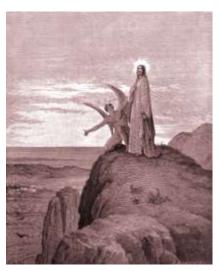
I shall dive into the changeless sea.

I shall dive into changeless state.

I shall discard my restlessness.

I shall ignore the waves of change.

Alas! Dark kingdom of satan has cast its shadows.



(**Artist**: Gustave Dore **Date**: 1868)

I shall rediscover my eternal calmness.

I shall rediscover my state of prolonged peace.

Ego, fear and anger shall be my enemies.

Greed, attachment and pride shall be my enemies.

Desires, habits and temptations shall be my enemies.

Alas! Dark kingdom of satan has cast its shadows.

I shall finally taste abundance.

I shall finally taste harmony.

I shall finally taste wisdom.

I shall seek my dispeller of darkness.

I shall seek the company of divine instructor.

Alas! Dark kingdom of satan has cast its shadows.

I shall reclaim my divine gift.

I shall reclaim my divine birthright.

I shall quieten my breath.

I shall quieten my heart.

Alas! Dark kingdom of satan has cast its shadows.

I shall enter the realm of super consciousness.

I shall explore the vast kingdom within.

I shall turn on the searchlights installed within my soul.

I shall explore within the beauty of the vast astral kingdom.

Alas! Dark kingdom of satan has cast its shadows.

I shall explore the blessings of the infinite astral sounds.

I shall explore the ever-changing colours and hues of the astral cosmos.

I shall explore the brightly burning ever changing cosmic lights.

I shall explore the astral realm of vibratory light.

Alas! Dark kingdom of satan has cast its shadows.

I shall behold the divine panaroma.

I shall behold the divine canvas.

I shall behold the astral flowers that never wither.

I shall behold the astral face that never droops and wrinkles.

Alas! Dark kingdom of satan has cast its shadows.

I shall behold the youth that never dies.

I shall behold the earth that is never destroyed.

I shall behold the wonderful forms of light.

I shall behold the great cosmic art.

Alas! Dark kingdom of satan has cast its shadows.

I shall experience the currents emanating from the wombs of mother earth.

I shall experience the currents emanating from the water and fire in mother earth's belly.

I shall enter the gates of heaven through my third eye.

I shall enter the gates of bliss through my spiritual eye.

Alas! Dark kingdom of satan has cast its shadows.

Back



The Egg and the Serpent: The philosophical or cosmic egg is another nearly universal symbol. Alchemically, the egg is a symbol of the cosmos, as it is in a multitude of folk legends. In Hindu cosmology, it is the source of the universe. The egg as a container of the universe is found in many ancient religions. The egg symbolizes birth and potential. It contains within a miniature sun, and it features prominently in solar mythology. The gods Vishnu, Phanes, and Mithras, are all "egg born" solar deities.

Another solar entity, the rooster, is also born of an egg. (Source: http://symboldictionary.net)

Poem Source: From the Book "The Divine Dialogue" By Shree Anand Krishna Poem on Misery and pain

Be Sure! My Cry for Relief Shall Be Heard By the Angels

My prayers shall be heard.

My wailing shall be heard.

Smoke from my misery shall rise and choke the heavens.

Cries from my heart shall rise and fill the skies.

Be sure! My cry for relief shall be heard by the angels.

My cry of passion shall rise above the roof of heaven.

My cry for divinity shall resonate through the vast skies.

My cry for grace shall be heard by the gods.

My faithfulness shall be recognised.

Be sure! My cry for relief shall be heard by the angels.

My submissions shall be heard.



(Artist: Pierre Paul Prudhon Date: 1758-1823)

My helplessness shall be recognised.

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My helpless heart shall be bestowed favours.

My helpless soul shall be bestowed grace.

Be sure! My cry for relief shall be heard by the angels.

My desires shall be redirected.

My passion shall be conserved.

My needs shall be taken care of.

My safety shall be ensured.

My benefits shall be insured.

Be sure! My cry for relief shall be heard by the angels.

My presence in his courts shall be recognised.

My submissions in his courts shall be

My submissions in his courts shall appreciated.

My heartfelt wailings shall be heard.

My heartfelt cries shall be heard.

Be sure! My cry for relief shall be heard by the angels.

My broken heart shall be repaired.

My dark soul shall be lit.

My sound shall echo in his palace.

My prayers shall sound sweet to his ears.

Be sure! My cry for relief shall be heard by the angels.

My lamentation shall not be ignored.
My supplication shall not be forgotten.
My wailings shall shake the allmighty.
My cries shall prevail upon his soul.
Be sure! My cry for relief shall be heard by the angels.

My prayers shall prevail upon his being.
My prison walls shall be opened.
My fettering chains shall be destroyed.
My mortal cage shall be opened.
My mortal chains shall be destroyed.
Be sure! My cry for relief shall be heard by the angels.

My cosmic parrots shall render their sweet voices. My cosmic nightingale shall sing their tunes. My heart shall delay no longer.

My soul shall lament no longer.

Be sure! My cry for relief shall be heard by the angels.



(**Artist**: William Adolphe Bouguereau **Date**: 1892)

My shepherd is aware of my cravings.
My shepherd is aware of my lust.
My shepherd is aware of my passions.
My shepherd is aware of my greed.
Be sure! My cry for relief shall be heard by the angels.

My shepherd shall kiss me on my cheek.

My shepherd shall cling me in his embrace.

My shepherd shall recognise my dignity.

My shepherd shall recognise my rank. Be sure! My cry for relief shall be heard by the angels.

My shepherd shall trim away my mortal furs.

My shepherd shall trim away my mortal coat.

My shepherd shall cast away my moral

robe.

My shepherd shall cost away my mortal attire. Be sure! My cry for relief shall be heard by the angels.

Back



Luther's Rose (Seal of Martin Luther, Lutheran Cross): Known commonly as Luther's Rose, this symbol was devised as a personal seal by Martin Luther, the father of the Protestant Reformation and founder of the Lutheran Church, to symbolize his personal theological beliefs. It is now generally used to symbolize the Lutheran Church. The first thing expressed in my seal is a cross, black, within the heart, to put me in mind that faith in Christ crucified saves us. "For with the

heart man believeth unto righteousness." Now, although the cross is black, mortified, and intended to cause pain, yet it does not change the colour of the heart, does not destroy nature — i.e., does not kill, but keeps alive. (Source: http://symboldictionary.net)

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Poem Source: From the Book "The Divine Dialogue" By Shree Anand Krishna Poem on Misery and pain

Be Sure! My Ecstatic Raptures Shall Drown the Heavens



(Artist: Nicolas Poussin Date: 1650)

My ecstatic raptures shall fill the skies.

My inner perfections shall be recognised.

My inner eyes shall be awakened. My spiritual destiny shall be known.

My spiritual fate shall be sealed.

Be sure! My ecstatic raptures shall drown the heavens.

My blindness shall be cured.
My deafness shall be eliminated.
My eyes shall see his grace.
My ears shall hear the native sound.

Be sure! My ecstatic raptures shall drown the heavens.

My bondage of lust shall be destroyed.

My bondage of illusions shall be

shattered.

My heart shall no more be held a slave.

My soul shall no more be held captive.

Be sure! My ecstatic raptures shall drown the heavens.

My heart shall no more be a eunuch.

My soul shall no more be impotent.

My heart shall no more be beguiled by the satan.

My soul shall no more be duped by the devil.

Be sure! My ecstatic raptures shall drown the heavens.

My heart shall no more be a dwarf.

My soul shall no more be a dwarf.

My heart shall no more be beguiled by witchery.

My heart shall no more be beguiled by sorcery.

Be sure! My ecstatic raptures shall drown the heavens.

My heart shall no more be ensnared in the mortal trap. My soul shall no more be ensnared in the mortal jungle.

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My being shall be extracted of all its juice.

My being shall be extracted of all its honey.

Be sure! My ecstatic raptures shall drown the heavens.

My heart shall induce him to pay a visit.

My soul shall induce him to enter my abode.

My heart shall no more experience the great fright.

My soul shall no more experience the great darkness.

Be sure! My ecstatic raptures shall drown the heavens.

My heart shall no more be beaten mercilessly.

My soul shall no more be knocked violently.

My heart shall fetch its reliever.

My soul shall fetch its redeemer.

Be sure! My ecstatic raptures shall drown the heavens.

My saviour shall come to redeem my heart.

My saviour shall come to redeem my soul.

My heart shall escape the mortal toils.

My soul shall escape the mortal wounds.

Be sure! My ecstatic raptures shall drown the heavens.

My master shall free me from his slavery.

My master shall free me from this drudgery.

My images and forms shall dissipate.

My ghosts and shadows shall disappear.

My earthly attachments shall be destroyed.

Be sure! My ecstatic raptures shall drown the heavens.

Back



Sphinx: In Greek tradition, it has the haunches of a lion, sometimes with the wings of a great bird, and the f ace of a human. It is mythicised as treacherous and merciless. Those whio cannot answer its riddle suffer a fate typical in such mythological stories, as they are killed and eaten by this ravenous monster. (Source: http://symboldictionary.net)

Poem Source: From the Book "The Divine Dialogue" By Shree Anand Krishna Poem on Misery and pain

Be Sure! My Shepherd Shall Teach Me the Joys of the Union

My spiritual destiny shall be fulfilled.

My tree of life shall bear its fruits.

My union with the creator shall bear its fruits.

My shepherd shall cherish me lovingly.

Be sure! My shepherd shall teach me the joys of the union.



(Artist: James Tissot Date: 1902)

My shepherd shall teach me the joys of disintegration. My moon shall glow lovingly. My stars shall shine brighter. My vacillations and fluctuations shall case. My waxing and waning shall disappear.

Be sure! My shepherd shall teach me the joys of the union.

My heart seeks remedy for its miseries.

My soul seeks remedy for its sickness.

My heart is eager to drink the mortal poison.

My soul is eager to soak in the mortal darkness.

Be sure! My shepherd shall teach me the joys of the union.

My heart revels in its miseries.

My soul revels in its sickness.

My heart is devoted to lust of the divine.

My soul is devoted to sin of love.

Be sure! My shepherd shall teach me the joys of the union.

My time seems to have frozen.

My years seems to have shrunk.

My moment seems to contain the cosmos.

My moment seems to contain eternity.

Be sure! My shepherd shall teach me the joys of the union.

My heart continues to burn.

My soul continues to incinerate.

My soul waits in anticipation.

My soul waits to be consummated.

Be sure! My shepherd shall teach me the joys of the union.

My time flies with mortal wrings.

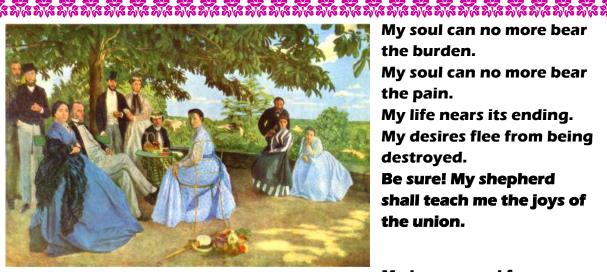
My life passes in haste.

My patient waiting burns my heart.

My patient waiting consumes my soul.

Be sure! My shepherd shall teach me the joys of the union.

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(Artist: Frederic Bazille Date: 1867)

My soul can no more bear the burden.

My soul can no more bear the pain.

My life nears its ending. My desires flee from being destroyed.

Be sure! My shepherd shall teach me the joys of the union.

My images and forms drown my heart. My images and forms hide

my soul.

My departure is imminent.

My end is certain.

Be sure! My shepherd shall teach me the joys of the union.

My heart has discovered its alchemy.

My soul has found its union.

My body shall be naked.

My soul shall be bared.

Be sure! My shepherd shall teach me the joys of the union.

My veil shall be lifted.

My illusions shall be destroyed.

My intimacy shall be rewarded.

My embrace shall be reciprocated.

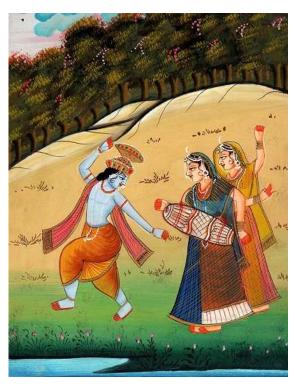
Be sure! My shepherd shall teach me the joys of the union.

Cross Fitchy (Cross fitchée): The cross fitchy (from the French, "fixed") originated as a cross with a pointed bottom, designed for use by travelling Crusaders, with a sharpened point that could be thrust into the ground. Because its shape resembles a sword, it became an apt symbol of the Crusader's faith, and their willingness to use force in its cause. (Source: http://symboldictionary.net).

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Poem Source: From the Book "The Whisper of the Gods" By Shree Anand Krishna Poem on Desires

Why Not Destroy the Shadows of the Night! O Mortal!



(Source: www.ecrater.com)

Why not shine forth like the sun.

Why not behold the inner light of spirit.

Why not behold the creative substance of all manifestations.

Why not banish the pictures of the delusive reality.

Why not perceive the panorama of creation.

Why not perceive the drama of the cosmos

Why not destroy the shadows of the night! O mortal!

Why not merge the present, past, and future in the unity of the eternal presence.

Why not perceive the dance between the cosmic light and shadows of creation.

Why not perceive the commingling

of light and shadow.

Why remain attached to the drama of your incarnations.

Why depart with unfinished desires.

Why return to this mortal earth.

Why not destroy the shadows of the night! O mortal!

Why not witness the divine panorama.

Why not banish the long separation.

Why not concentrate on your inner sound.

Why not concentrate on the universal cosmic vibration.

Why not be filled with the universal vibration.

Why not transcend the thinking state.

Why not destroy the shadows of the night! O mortal!

Why not experience the pure intuition of your soul.

Why not embrace the stable and the abiding.

Why let doubts arise.

Why lack in perseverance.

Why not make permanent your spiritual gains.

Why not have the lone desire of devotion.

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Why not destroy the shadows of the night! O mortal!

Why not live for the lord alone.

Why not let the accumulated darkness of the night vanish.

Why not let the dawn come in.

Why not be absorbed forever.

Why not go where there is no return.

Why not be established forever.

Why not destroy the shadows of the night! O mortal!

Why not reach the state of non-return.

Why be perturbed by the relativities of lights and shadows.

Why be perturbed by your relative consciousness.

Why not perceive the one.

Why not perceive the absolute.

Why not perceive the deeper order of existence.

Why not destroy the shadows of the night! O mortal!

Why perceive the universe as composed of parts.

Why perceive the apparent separateness of things.

Why not perceive yourself in all the apparent objects.

Why not perceive yourself in the atoms and restless oceans.

Why not perceive yourself in the twinkling stars in the cosmos.

Why concentrate on the eddies and whirlpools of your mortal existence.

Why not destroy the shadows of the night! O mortal!

Back



Symbols of the Saints: St Agnes: St Agnes, a martyr, carries a lamb, symbolizing the virginity she died to protect. The legend of the Roman saint, whose name means "chaste," tells that she was brutally executed after refusing to marry the son of a Roman official. She is sometimes depicted covered in hair, a covering which kept the virgin saint protected from rape at the hands of her executioners. (Source:

http://symboldictionary.net).

Poem Source: From the Book "The Whisper of the Gods" By Shree Anand Krishna Poem on Desires

Why Not Let the Lord Light Up the Lamp of Your Flesh! O Mortal!

Why not taste the transcendental freedom.

Why not taste the absence of sense attractions and repulsions.

Why not taste the absorption of yourself in the lord.

Why not remove your taint.

Why not purify your soul.

Why not engage in the divine communion.

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