

Extract of Verses from
CHASING COSMIC DESTINY AND FATE

Be Sure My Days Of Reckoning and Moment of Destiny Has Finally Arrived O Mortal
Can I Escape the Decrees of Fate
Does Not Destiny Conspire Against Us in Our Effort to Triumph over Nature
I Wanted To Soar With the Wings of My Heart
It Has Been a Long Tiresome Journey and I Have Finally Decided To Shut My Eyes
Suddenly the Omens Were Clear and I Knew the Time for the Lotus to Bloom Had Finally Arrived
The Marriage of Evil and Divinity
Does Our Voice Lack the Music Because We Have Not Known Him Yet
Does Not the Divine Reveal To Us at the End of Our Souls Journey
O Destiny! Can I Hear Thy Celestial Voice!
O Destiny! Can I Read and Break Open the Wizard's Seals!
O Destiny! Is It You That Comes!
Why Is The Destiny Written In Double Terms! O Mortal!
O Destiny! Can I Not Bring Heaven Here in the Land of Darkness!
O Destiny! Why Can't I Find the Deep Unchanging Soul of Love!
O Destiny! Why Do You Make Me Fall to the Level of Human Mind!
O Destiny! Why Does Love Die Before The Lover In Our Breasts!
Why Does Fate Block the Rays That Comes Out of the Rapturous Infinite! O Mortal!
Why Does Fate Pierce Her Saw In Our Mortal Bosoms! O Mortal!
Why Is Future Knowledge A Torturing Burden! O Mortal!
Be Sure! "It Is Our Destiny to Be Awakened By the Ancient Whispers"
I Was Afraid of the Dark Shadows Lingered Behind the Bright Light
Oh How Did I Forget the Purpose of My Journey
Oh I Am Not Certain Whether I Shall Reach the Safety of My Home
Oh! I Seek To Hasten My Pace As the Golden Gates Have Not Yet Been Shut
There Shall Be No More Waiting As the Destined Moment Has Finally Arrived
Why Do I Reside In This Mysterious Unknown Lands
Be Sure! It Is Destiny That Distils the Divine Truth
Be Sure! It Is Destiny That Helps Us Hear the Whispers from Heaven
Be Sure! It Is Our Destiny to Be Fed With the Divine Honey
Oh! Why Do the Whispers That Arise From My Soul Bare the Secrets of Ages
Oh! I Have Just Managed To Find Some Succour In This Dark Mysterious World Filled With Toil And Despair
Oh! Why Do I Not Behold the Love That Impregnates the Cosmos
Oh! Why Do I Not Hear the Whispers That Accompany the Mountain Air
Alas! Don't Forget That You Are The Chosen One!
Alas! Don't Forget That You Are The Chosen One!
Be Sure! It Is Destiny That Makes a Philosopher Out of the Mortal Fool
Behold! Yet I Shall Find the Refuge in the Cosmic Garden
Why Don't You Behold The Dazzling Vision of Beauty! O Mortal!
Why Don't You Emerge From The Agony of Your Being! O Mortal!
Yet! I Shall Throw the Darkness Out of My Soul
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O Fate! Why Do You Let a Whisper Lure to Evil the Human Heart

O Fate! Why Do You Let the Earth's Joys Shut from Me the Eternal Bliss!
O Fate! Why Do You Make Me a Seeker in a Dark and Obscure Place
O Fate! Why Do You Make Me Journey Sleepless Through the Unending Night
O Fate! Why Do You Make the Mortals Pass Beneath the Yoke of Grief and Pain!
O Fate! Why Do You Persuade My Soul To Fall From Bliss!
O Fate! Take Me to a World Where Joy Laughs Nude on the Peaks of the Absolute
O Fate! Take Me to a World Where Mortals Don't Feel the Cold Rigid Limbs of Lifeless Law
O Fate! Take Me to a World Where Pain Becomes a Violent Fiery Joy
O Fate! Take Me to a World Where Unclouded By the Mists of Fear and Hope
O Fate! Why Do You Force Me to Roam Across the Dust and Mire of the Earthly Plain
O Fate! Why Do You Make Me Grapple With the Riddling Sphinx
O Fate! Why Do You Strive To Change the Secret Will
O Fate! Why Don't I Seek the Wonder in Lord's Fathomless Gaze
O Fate! Why Don't You Let Me Cross Alone the Perilous Bridge in Time
O Fate! Why Have I Passed Into a World of Toil and Quest
Verily When The Self Has Departed, There Is No Knowledge! 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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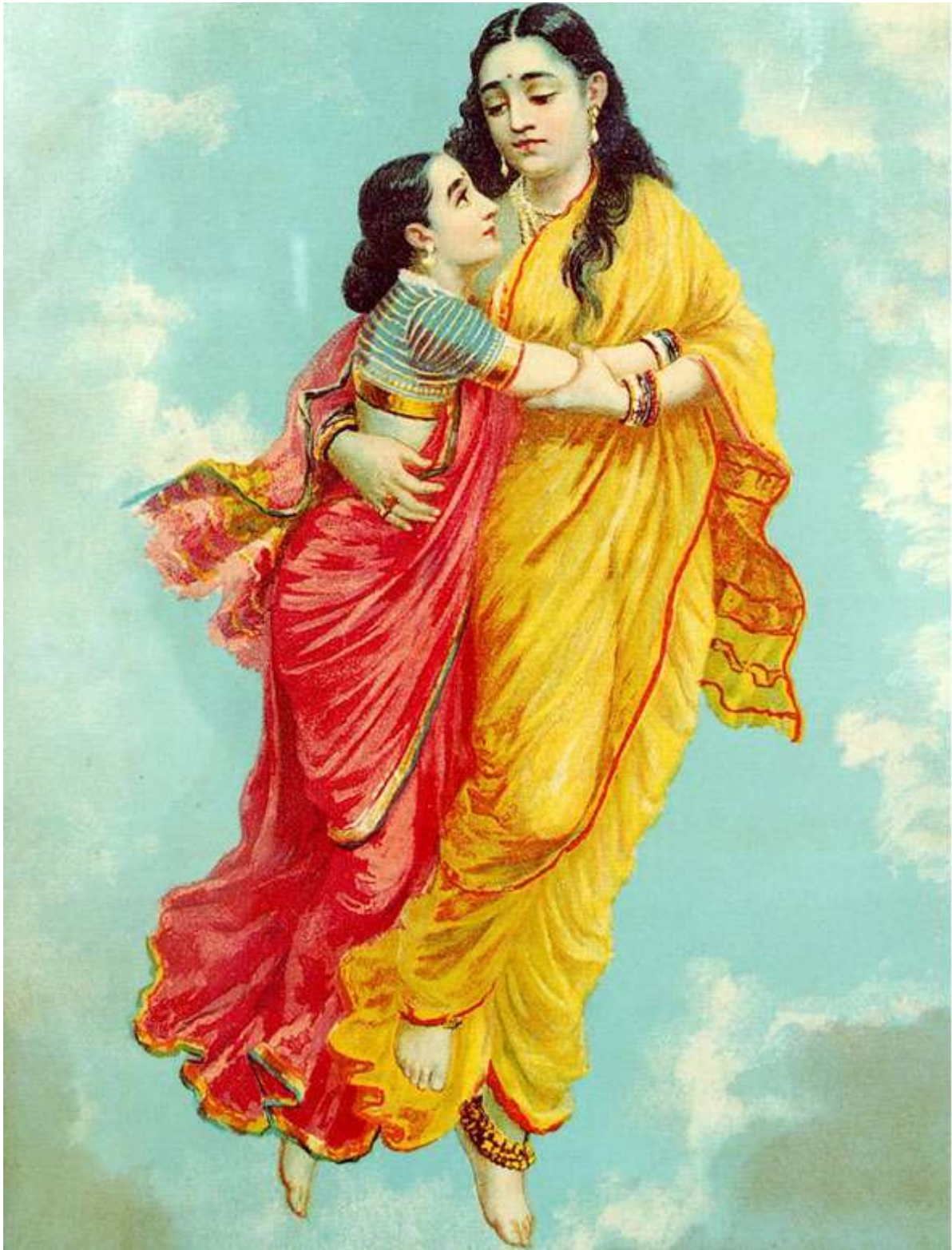
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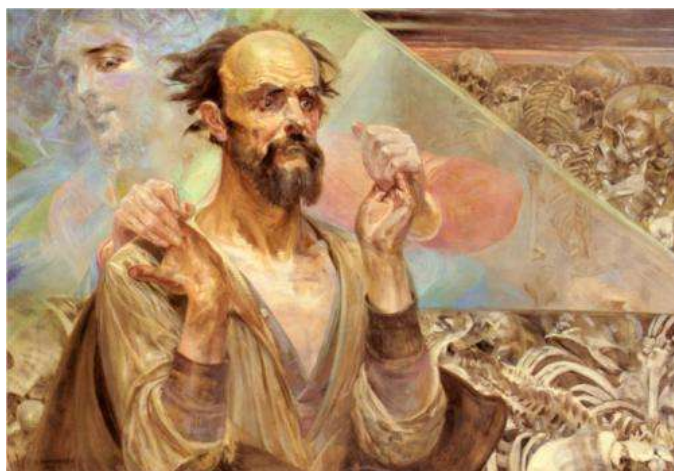
**CHAPTER 1- SOARING WITH THE WINGS OF MY HEART (BASED ON
GEETA)**



(Artist: Raja Ravi Varma Date: 1848-1906)

Poem Source: From the Book "Tasting the Divine Romance" By Shree Anand Krishna
Poem on Destiny and Fate

Can I Escape the Decrees of Fate



(Artist: Jacek Malczewski Date: 1917)

Is fate a mysterious unknown cosmic force that controls human destiny.

Is fate responsible for sealing our future and making us helpless.

Is fate ordained by us or by the divine.

Is fate the product of our action in the past.

Is fate only a reaping of the result of good or evil action done by us in the past.

Is fate determined by the cause

of actions we ourselves choose out of our free will.

Is fate the result of the operation of law of drama.

Is fate created by our action in the past or previous incarnations.

Is fate of health, disease, success, failure, early death, long life, equality etc linked to the result of action in this or past lives.

Is fate the effect of the operation of a cause.

Can I minimise the limitations imposed by fate.

Can I prevent the fruition of my bad karma of the past through positive and affirmative action in the present moment.

Can I break the hold fate has on my destiny.

Can I burn my past karma in the fire of the passion of my soul.

Can I burn my past karma in the fire of wisdom of my soul.

Can I burn the bad karma stored in the dark crevices of my consciousness with the flame of wisdom of my soul.

Can I control my inevitable fate.

Can I control the tendencies of bad karma buried in my consciousness for many lives

Can I govern my own destiny.

Can I neutralise the effects of my bad habits which dominate my consciousness.

Can creation of good habit neutralise the effect of bad past life karmas.

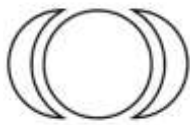
Can I learn to break the chains that bind my soul.

Can I get out of the cocoon of bad habits accumulated over many lives.

Can I escape the decrees of fate ordained for me.

Can I ever escape the bars of fate and this prison of flesh.

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Symbol for Destiny: *The sage woman past child bearing was Manat / Manawat / Manutu (fate, destiny) was represented by a waning (decreasing) moon. Rather than 3 actual deities they simply represented the three stages of the mother cultures, but later came to be referred to as 3 goddesses. (Source: <http://www.lebtahor.com>)*

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

Does Not Destiny Conspire Against Us in Our Effort to Triumph over Nature



(Artist: Karl Bodmer Date:1836)

Does the life within our being lie withered and dead.
Does the life within us insulate itself through an impervious hide.
Does our worship of divine never reach him or does he not pay any heed.
Does not destiny conspire against us in our effort to triumph over nature.
Does not our being achieve greatness through the power of suffering.
Does not dignity diminish through familiarity and does

not distance nourish dignity.
Does not my soul find its solace in the murmuring of the mountain stream.
Does not destiny conspire with nature to base open our souls.
Does not our homage tear the heart of darkness.
Does not the light shone from the divine burn to ashes our mortal fear and guide our soul across the land of the dead.
Does not the fearful flame of the divine's heart turn into ashes the robes of the darkness.
Does not truth come in the flash of light in our heart.
Does not evil arise by the blinding of the soul with the darkness of our heart.
Does not our soul dream of the roads that would bring the divine near our heart.
Does not our soul seek its destiny in the mystery of the unknown.
Does not destiny beckon us to break the golden prison walls surrounding our free souls.
Does not the path of our destiny have no end.

Does not our incessant effort to conquer the world for ourselves have no end.
Does not spasm of agony in our soul stir the divine.
Does not mystery of our inner life lie hidden in the outer world.
Does not destiny beckon us to find our own course and find the source from where the call has come.
Does not our heart bleed from its own load of evil and shame.
Does not our scheming shellfish egos fetter God's own designs.
Does not the flame of fire within our being consume all the hurt and pain carried in our souls.

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***The Knot of Destiny:** The so-called Kufic borders of certain rugs do incorporate, from a strictly graphical perspective, a symbol which was called 'the knot of destiny' and which is ultimately related to the so-called Solomon's seal (sigillum Salomonis) or Solomon's knot. (Source: <http://www.turkotek.com>)*

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

It Has Been a Long Tiresome Journey and I Have Finally Decided To Shut My Eyes

I have been in a long tiresome journey and I deserve some rest.
I have been travelling from times immemorial on a long arduous journey that never seems to end.



(Artist: Vasily Perov Date: 1865)

I have made this journey through the wilderness of the cosmos through many lives.
I have left my footprints in the cosmos during my previous births in the long arduous journey with no end.
I have finally decided to end this journey as I deserve some rest.
I have finally decided to discard the complexities of the cosmic drama and find solace in the simplicity of my heart.
I have finally decided to discard the intricacies of the mind and to listen to the simplicity of the

music arising in my heart.

I have finally decided to knock the doors of my own heart instead of knocking the doors of unknown and unkind strange world.

I have finally decided to take refuge in the innermost shrine of my heart instead of wandering in the wilderness of the cosmos.
I have finally decided to shut my eyes and search him within instead of straining my eyes glaring through the cosmic light.
I have finally decided to play the lute of my heart instead of straining my ears to hear the faint cosmic music.
I have finally decided to sing the unsung divine song buried in my heart without being lost in the cosmic orchestra.
I have finally decided that this is the time for my soul to rest in peace instead of waiting endlessly for moment of destiny to arrive.
I have finally decided to speak the words of my heart instead of waiting endlessly for the right cosmic tone.
I have finally decided that this is the time for my heart to blossom instead of waiting endlessly for the right season.
I have finally decided that this is the time for the thousand lotus in my heart to blossom and open instead for waiting endlessly for the right season.
I have finally decided to embrace my heart and listen to its voice instead of waiting endlessly to hear the footsteps of the divine.
I have finally decided to delve into the depth of my own eyes instead of waiting endlessly for a glimpse of the divine.
I have finally decided to light the lamp in the sacred abode in my heart instead of waiting endlessly for the divine light.
I have finally decided to rest and sleep in the bed already prepared instead of waiting endlessly for the divine to come and rest in my abode.
I have finally decided to meet my lonely heart instead of endlessly waiting for the divine.
I have finally decided that my eyes have seen and ears have heard enough of this mundane world and it was time for me to hear and see through my heart and soul.
I have finally decided that I shall sing his songs here and now instead of waiting for the right season.
I have finally decided to join in the grand celebration in the hall of the divine instead of waiting for the right seasons.
I have finally decided to tune in my harp instead of waiting endlessly for the divine orchestra.
I have finally decided to sing before the divine in the darkness of the moonless night instead of waiting endlessly for the dawn to arrive.
I have finally decided to relieve myself of the immense burden carried by my soul for ages and rest my face in the bosom of the divine.



(Artist: Charles Courtney Curran Date: 1888)

I have finally decided that my journey in the cosmos had been busy and in vain and it was time to rest in the solace of eternity.
 I have finally decided that my soul and heart has been shackled enough with the societies laws and their codes and it was time for my heart to follow the code of its inner voice.
 I have finally decided that I have heeded enough to the needs of this world and it was time to heed to my inner voice.

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Symbol for Destiny: *Destiny Symbol in Japanese Picture.*

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

The Marriage of Evil and Divinity



(Artist: Giorgio de Chirico)

When I meditated on the evil in my heart many questions arose.
 Is evil another face of the absolute and the divine.
 Is evil another manifestation of the divine.
 Is evil a negation of the divine or does it augment the divine.
 Is evil contradictory to the divine or is it complementary to the divine.
 Is evil manifested in the divine or divine manifested in the evil.
 Can divinity exist without the boundaries and confinements imposed by evil.
 Is not divine revealed only within the boundaries imposed by evil.
 Is not the permanence of divine

revealed against the backdrop of impermanence for the evil.
 Is not divine in reciprocal proximity to the evil.
 Does not divinity laugh, dance and play with the evil.
 Is not evil a part of the wholeness of divinity.
 Does not evil ultimately grow and metamorphose into divinity.
 Is not shine of divinity enhanced by the darkness of evil hovering owned divinity.
 Is not harmony created by the divine enhanced by the discord created by evil.
 Who would recognise harmony unless he has tasted discord.

Who would recognise divinity unless he has befriended the evil of what importance is optimism unless challenged by pessimism.
Who can meet divinity without first befriending the evil.
How can divinity shine unless it has the fuel of evil to burn as fire.
Does not the road to divinity pass through the hamlets of the evil.
Is not divinity a perfection of evil and is not evil imperfection of divinity.

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Pewter Star Pendant: *A symbol of destiny, the star is believed to bring luck and render evil forces powerless. Traditional lucky charm is given a modern interpretation with this piece of design. Each design comes with a black waxed cotton cord, and intended to be used mainly as a pendant. (Source: <http://silkykarma2010.blogspot.in/>).*

POPULAR QUOTES ON DESTINY

Love is our true destiny. We do not find the meaning of life by ourselves alone - we find it with another.

Thomas Merton

Again, you can't connect the dots looking forward; you can only connect them looking backwards. So you have to trust that the dots will somehow connect in your future. You have to trust in something - your gut, destiny, life, karma, whatever. This approach has never let me down, and it has made all the difference in my life.

Steve Jobs

It is not in the stars to hold our destiny but in ourselves.

William Shakespeare

The best years of your life are the ones in which you decide your problems are your own. You do not blame them on your mother, the ecology, or the president. You realize that you control your own destiny.

Albert Ellis

You can't connect the dots looking forward; you can only connect them looking backwards. So you have to trust that the dots will somehow connect in your future. You have to trust in something - your gut, destiny, life, karma, whatever. This approach has never let me down, and it has made all the difference in my life.

Steve Jobs

Every man gotta right to decide his own destiny.

Bob Marley

**CHAPTER 2-READING AND BREAKING OPEN THE WIZARD'S SEAL
(BASED ON GEETA)**



(Artist: Charles Deas Date: 1818-67)

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

Does Our Voice Lack the Music Because We Have Not Known Him Yet

Does our eyes weep with passion because we have not known him yet.
Does our soul wonder in search of proper tune because we have not known him yet.
Does our soul, forget the divines invitation to dethrone him from his own throne and to claim the kingdom for the sake of divine himself.
Does the guards of the divine's palace shut the gates of the kingdom because they have not recognized the divinity hidden in our darkened soul.
Does not greed, hatred, fear and shame cover our pure souls with dust and grime.



(Artist: Amrita Sher-Gil Date: 1932)

Does not the divine in his infinite wisdom choose to suffer through us.
Does not this cosmos reverberate with mysterious tunes and our souls having stopped listening to them are sure to perish.
Does not the effort of keeping everything to oneself goes in vain.
Does not the soul which shares and gives everything keeps everything in the cosmos within himself.
Does not our dream to make the cosmos dance to the tune of our desires come to naught.
Does not loving someone means liberating him from the bondage of our souls.
Does not fear grip us as our firm resolution to be with the divine weaken day by day.

Does not the game of hide and seek with the divine tire our souls.
Does not the excitement in our soul grow wilder every moment as we have a glimpse of the divine.
Does not every man feel half fulfilled unless he truly unites with the divine.
Does not the cloud in the blue sky and the water in the sea represent the same cosmic unity through they have their distance.
Does not the whispering words of the divine reverberates throughout the cosmic universe and we sometimes receive them in our souls.
Does not anger and hatred keep our souls captive and restrain it from conversing with the divine.
Does not debt and burden of our souls from many incarnations deserve to be discarded to set our souls free.
Does not the light emanate from the same abode from where our souls have heard the call.
Does not the divine remind us that darkness can never separate us.

Does not our dependence on the light outside us blind us to the source of light inside our souls.

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Bionicles, and Assassin's Creed: *The Centre Symbol is known as the Unity, Duty, Destiny Symbol from Bionicles. It basically meant you could never succeed at anything unless you followed these 3 virtues. The UDD Symbol is surrounded by the Assassin's Creed Symbol. (Source: <http://altairaragon.deviantart.com>).*

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

Does Not the Divine Reveal To Us at the End of Our Souls Journey



(Artist: John William Waterhouse
Date: 1900)

Does not the divine instill in our souls the supreme confidence to reach our destiny.
Does not the fears of the dark path vanish with the bright light emanating from the divine.
Does not our ego fail to hide the divine from our inquisitive souls.
Does not the divine promise to shatter the darkness in our heart and fill it with light that shall reveal to us all.
Does not the fetters that bind our soul beg the divine to relieve them of their burdensome duty.
Does not laughter and cries emerging from the heart of darkness pierce our souls.
Does not the divines call for breaking the bondage and fetters of the soul increase the beatings of our heart.

Does not the watchman watch silently and sympathetically in the night as our souls throb with anxiety and face the unknown.
Does not our hearts throb with joy as our fetters fall to pieces.
Does not the divine wait impatiently as our souls wait in the dark to join his festivities.
Does not the lord of destruction strike terror in the heart of lord of darkness residing in our hearts.
Does not our search for uttermost peace end in the lap of the divine.
Does not the divine dissolve all the questions arising incessantly in our heart.
Does not the divine strive to break all the fetters that entangle our soul.
Does not the divine strive to carry our souls beyond all miseries.

Does not the red burning flame strike a fear in the hearts of mysterious creatures living in the darkness of our heart.

Does not the almighty turn into ashes all our bitter memories residing in our souls for many incarnations.

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Wyrd: is Fate or Destiny, but not the "inexorable fate" of the ancient Greeks. "A happening, event, or occurrence", Wyrd is not an end-point, but something continually happening around us at all times. One of the phrases used to describe this difficult term is "that which happens". (Source: <http://www.octavia.net>)

Poem Source: From the Book "Entering the Secret Gate" By Shree Anand Krishna
Poem on Destiny and Fate

O Destiny! Can I Hear Thy Celestial Voice!



Can I witness the wind that flatters the bright summer air.

Can I hear the speech that speaks of living beauty and present bliss.

Can I hear the glimmering music and speech that veils thy thoughts.

Can I discover all that is hid in your all knowing mind.

O destiny! Can I hear

thy celestial voice!

(Artist: Carle Vanloo Date: 1705-1765)

Can I be calm like one

who ever sits facing fate.

Can I escape the dangerous contours of earth's life.

Can I be like the deathless sage who knows all things here.

Can I read by the ray of my own wish.

Can I read through the carved shield of symbol images.

Can I read though the mortal images that crowd my heavenly mind.

O destiny! Can I hear thy celestial voice!

Can I be the young godlike life happily beginning luminous eyed on earth.
Can I decipher the unknowable and the unseen.
Can I decipher the borders of the two wonder worlds.
Can I flame out the symbols of the infinite.
Can I live in a great light of inner suns.
Can I read and break open the wizard's seals.
O destiny! Can I hear thy celestial voice!

Can I drink from the immortal's well of joy.
Can I look across the jewel bars of heaven.
Can I enter the aspiring secrecy.
Can I see beyond the celestial common things.
Can I commune with the powers that build the worlds.
Can I roam through the shining gates and mystic streets of the city of lights.
O destiny! Can I hear thy celestial voice!

Can I join the rank and march of the gods.
Can I enjoy some short and perfect hours.
Can I enjoy the eternal moment which the deathless live.
Can I witness the eternal moment touch upon my moral world.
Can I overcome the fierce difficult movement of the stars.
Can my life keep the paradisaal note.
O destiny! Can I hear thy celestial voice!

Can I hear the celestial rhythm that repeats the many toned melody.
Can I hear the rhythm that tirelessly throbs through the rapturous air.
Can I catch the song that sways the angels.
Can I float gleaming like a cloud of light.
Can I enjoy the wave of joy on heaven's moonstone floor.
Can I behold the images cast by light and love.
O destiny! Can I hear thy celestial voice!

Can I sing the divine stanza perfectly rhymed.
Can I touch the divine pillars of gold.
Can I possess the body like a brimmed pitcher of delight shaped in gold coloured bronze.
Can I possess the body shaped in splendour.
Can I seize the earth's truth of human bliss.
Can I possess the eyes that are like the dreams made illumined mirrors.
Can I be draped in a slumberous fringe of jet.
Can I retain heaven's reflections in my depths!
O destiny! Can I hear thy celestial voice!

Can I witness heaven's lustrous mornings.