

## Extract of Verses from **WHISPERS OF ETERNITY**

Be the Source of Great Bounties! O Mortal!  
I Know I Can Ward Off the Darkening Clouds  
I Know I Shall Be Ready Before Darkness Arrives  
I Know Not Why I Fail To Listen To the Murmurings of the Leaves  
I Know the Jar of the Cosmic Honey Shall Be Offered One Day  
Oh! I Know Not Why These Images and Forms Crowd Around My Soul  
Be the Inspiration of the Shining Stars! O Mortal!  
I Know I Am Searching For the Treasure in the Strange Lands  
I Know I Have Hurlled Myself Knowingly Into the Abyss  
I Know I Shall Finally Hurry To Climb the Sacred Mountains  
I Know the Royal Vision Shall Submerge the Million Sights  
I Know the Swiftly Rising Cosmic Tides Shall Engulf My Soul  
I Know the Traveller in My Soul Has Lost His Destiny  
Alas! I Know Not What Are These Shadows  
Alas! I Know Not When Shall I Be Drenched In the Ancient Rain  
Alas! I Know Not Why I Can't Reap the Divine Harvest  
Alas! I Know Not Why I Have Journeyed Through the Unknown Lands  
Be the Person That Eagerly Awaits Annihilation  
I Could See the Universe Ensconced Peacefully In My Being  
The Birth of Divinity  
Be Sure Having Seen Him Assuredly, One Goes To Immortality! O Mortal!  
Let Divinity Dwell in the Eye and What Is Seen  
Can't These Be A Second Separate From Thee! O Mortal!  
Verily At His Command, the Heaven and Earth Stand In Their Respective Positions  
Verily The Self Is Not This, Not This! O Mortal!  
Be Sure! "It Is He Who Stands Testimony to Eternity"  
Oh! I Have Sucked the Breasts of Eternity to Feed My Hungry Soul  
When Will My Heart Be Glad With Tidings from Eternity  
Why Then Do You Loose Your Own Soul! O Mortal!  
Yet Thou Hold Him as Equal Yet Thou Vie With the Guardian Lord  
Yet You Reject His Truth! O Mortal  
Be Sure! "He Ingrained In Us the Essence of Eternity"  
Be Sure! He Struck Us with the Primordial Light  
Oh! I Have Finally Got Answers to the Questions Buried Deep Into My Heart  
Oh! I Have Listened To the Whispers Arising From the Dark Corners of My Soul  
Oh! I Have Seen the Shroud of Darkness That Approaches Fast To Surround My Soul  
Oh! When Will My Heart Be Glad With Tiding from Eternity  
Alas! It Is Time to Dance in the Divine Rhythmic Tune

Alas! Someday I Shall See Through the Darkness  
Be Sure! Someday My Granaries Shall Overflow  
Behold! I Have Found the Elixir of Life in the Shiny Drops of Divinity  
Behold! Someday I Shall Be Sought In the Heavens  
Alas! Someday He Would Hit My Demons  
Behold! I Have Witnessed the Tempest without Fear  
Behold! Someday He Shall Strike With Lightning  
O God! Lord of Power  
O God! Lord of Power

**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- LISTENING TO THE MURMURING OF THE LEAVES  
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**(Artist: Pompeo Batoni Date: 1708-87)**

Poem Source: From the Book "The Song of the Lord" By Shree Anand Krishna  
Poem on Divinity

**Be the Source of Great Bounties! O Mortal!**



(Source: [www.craftsofindia.com](http://www.craftsofindia.com))

Be not lost in your  
myriad forms.  
Be not lost in yourself.  
Be not lost in your  
begging.  
Be not lost in the  
pleadings.  
Be the source of great  
liberality.  
**Be the source of great  
bounties! O mortal!**

Be not immersed in your  
senses.

Be not immersed in your forms.  
Be not covered in your mortal robe.  
Be not hidden in your mortal attire.  
**Be the source of great bounties! O mortal!**

Be not the unsatiated treasure hunter.  
Be not the unsatiated gold digger.  
Be not without the prophet.  
Be not without the guide.  
**Be the source of great bounties! O mortal!**

Be not without reason.  
Be not mortally blind.  
Be his secret lamp.  
Be his secret eyes.  
**Be the source of great bounties! O mortal!**

Be the receiver of his treasure.  
Be the receiver of his gold.  
Be the source of all nourishment.  
Be the source of all appetite.  
**Be the source of great bounties! O mortal!**

Be the source of all blessings in heaven.  
Be the source of all passions on earth.  
Be the source of all liberality.  
Be the source of all humanity.

**Be the source of great bounties! O mortal!**

Be the source of all happiness.  
Be the source of all the grace.  
Be the destination of all your prayers.  
Be the destination of all your pleadings.  
**Be the source of great bounties! O mortal!**

Be the source of all your vision.  
Be the source of all your images.  
Be the sower of reason in your heart.  
Be the sower of reason in your soul.  
**Be the source of great bounties! O mortal!**

Be the source of all heavenly forms.  
Be the source of all heavenly beings.  
Be not confined in the mortal dome.  
Be not confined in the mortal palace.  
**Be the source of great bounties! O mortal!**

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**Enochian Alphabet:** The Enochian alphabet is the magical language Renaissance philosopher and mathematician John Dee reportedly received from Angelic messengers through medium Edward Kelley in the late sixteenth century. Dee noted in his diaries that the letters represented the order of man's creation. Although Dee himself referred to the alphabet as "Adamic," the alphabet was eventually named for the Biblical prophet Enoch. (Source:

<http://symboldictionary.net>)

Poem Source: From the Book "The Song of the Lord" By Shree Anand Krishna  
Poem on Divinity

### **I Know I Can Ward Off the Darkening Clouds**



(Artist: Winslow Homer Date: 1891)

I know he shall lend me his warm vest.  
I know I shall enjoy divine warmth and heat.  
I know my ice-cold heart shall receive the divine heat.  
I know my ice-cold being shall receive the divine warmth.  
**I know I can ward off the darkening clouds.**

I know I shall cast off all my sorrows.  
I know I shall cost off all my grief.

I know I shall cast off the dark shadows.  
I know I shall cast off the veil of darkness.  
**I know I can ward off the darkening clouds.**

I know I shall seek a refuge from the intense cosmic heat.  
I know I shall seek a refuge from the intense comic chaos.  
I know I have forgotten the divine story.  
I know I have forgotten the divine tale.  
**I know I can ward off the darkening clouds.**

I know I can ward off the darkening veil.  
I know I can ward off the intense cold.  
I know I can ward off the intense frost.  
**I know I can ward off the darkening clouds.**

I know his commands have reached my city.  
I know his commands have reached my house.  
I know his commands have been written on my walls.  
I know I can ward off the pouring misery.  
I know I can ward off the pouring wrath.  
**I know I can ward off the darkening clouds.**

I know I shall listen to the ancient music.  
I know I shall listen to the ancient song.  
I know I shall arise from the mortal pity.  
I know I shall arise from the mortal dead.  
**I know I can ward off the darkening clouds.**



(Source: [blog.artoflegendindia.com](http://blog.artoflegendindia.com))

I know I shall read the ancient tales.  
I know I shall read the ancient commentaries.  
I know my mortal eyes are dimmed.  
I know my mortal eyes are closed.  
**I know I can ward off the darkening clouds.**

I know I shall regain my divine sight.  
I know I shall regain my alertness.  
I know I shall be touched by the omnipotent hand.

I know I shall be caressed by the omnipotent being.  
**I know I can ward off the darkening clouds.**

I know I shall regain my reason.  
I know I shall regain my potency.  
I know I shall escape the shadowing serpent.



I know I shall escape his deadly mortal poison.  
I know I can ward off the darkening clouds.

I know I shall endure the snare of the devil.  
I know I shall endure the bite of the serpent.  
I know I shall cease to dwell in the city of the cowards.  
I know I shall cease to dwell in the city of the dead.  
I know I can ward off the darkening clouds.

I know the divine voice shall come.  
I know the divine state shall dawn.  
I know the mortal problems shall be solved.  
I know the mortal difficulties shall be resolved.  
I know I can ward off the darkening clouds.

I know the arrow of divinity has pierced my heart.  
I know the arrow of eternity has pierced my soul.  
I know I have drawn and stretched my heart to the utmost.  
I know I have drawn and stretched my soul to the utmost.  
I know I have battered my heart with all my night.  
I know I can ward off the darkening clouds.

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**Keys of St. Peter:** The image at right represents the Keys of St. Peter, an emblem of the Catholic Church which represents the divine authority invested in the apostle Peter before the death of Christ. As such, they are emblems of papal authority in the Catholic Church. A symbol that appears frequently in Christian art and in the arms of the Popes, the crossed keys were formerly an emblem of the Roman God Janus and the Mithraic Zurvan, both gods of time and keepers of doorways, and removers of obstacles. It is this symbolism that led to the folk legend of Peter as the bureaucratic keeper of the "pearly gates" of heaven. (Source: <http://symboldictionary.net>)

Poem Source: From the Book "The Song of the Lord" By Shree Anand Krishna  
Poem on Divinity

### **I Know I Shall Be Ready Before Darkness Arrives**

I know he shall lay all his treasures before me.  
I know he shall lay all his belongings before me.  
I know I shall be ready when the fairies arrive.  
I know I shall be ready when the angels arrive.  
I know I shall be ready before darkness arrives.

I know I shall be ready at the arrival of the dawn.  
I know I shall be ready at the arrival of the light.  
I know I shall be able to keep my fast.  
I know I shall be able to keep my prayers.

**I know I shall be ready before darkness arrives.**

**I know my heart shall not refuse to consent.**

**I know my soul shall not refuse to consent.**

**I know I shall finally lay aside my sorrows.**

**I know I shall finally lay aside my miseries.**

**I know I shall be ready before darkness arrives.**



(Source:

[www.exoticindiaart.com](http://www.exoticindiaart.com))

**I know I shall be ready before the nightfall.**

**I know I shall not share my allegiance to the divine.**

**I know I shall not share my allegiance to eternity.**

**I know I shall drink the divine potion when the lord is pleased.**

**I know I shall be ready before darkness arrives.**

**I know I shall eat the divine bread when the lord is willing.**

**I know my heart shall not refuse to give way.**

**I know my soul shall not refuse to give way.**

**I know I shall endure the pangs mortal hunger.**

**I know I shall be ready before darkness arrives.**

**I know I shall endure the pangs of mortal pain.**

**I know I shall finally lay down to rest.**

**I know I shall finally submit to the forces of divinity.**

**I know I shall finally lay down to sleep.**

**I know I shall be ready before darkness arrives.**

**I know I shall finally relate to the whispers.**

**I know I shall finally relate to my dreams.**

**I know I shall be finally awoken.**

**I know I shall be finally rewarded.**

**I know I shall be ready before darkness arrives.**

**I know I shall be carried to the top of the secret mountain.**

**I know I shall be shown the secret visions.**

**I know I shall be shown the marvellous glory of the heavens.**

**I know I shall be offered the company of the angels.**

**I know I shall be ready before darkness arrives.**

**I know I shall be carried to the highest heaven.**

**I know I shall be carried to the highest point.**

**I know I shall finally appear in person.**

**I know I shall finally appear in flesh.**

I know I shall finally be commended for my piety.  
I know I shall be ready before darkness arrives.

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**Misseltoe:** Mistletoe was held sacred to the sun to the Norse and the Celts of Europe, whose beliefs about the magical virtues of mistletoe survived into the Christian era. It was for this reason that England's churches banned its use within their walls. Fortunately for hopeful romantics, the prohibition didn't stick. (Source: <http://symboldictionary.net>)

Poem Source: From the Book "The Song of the Lord" By Shree Anand Krishna

Poem on Divinity

### **I Know Not Why I Fail to Listen to the Murmurings of the Leaves**



(Artist: Georgia O'Keeffe  
Date: 1924)

I know not why I fail to recall my ancient names.  
I know not why I fail to recall my ancient titles.  
I know not why I cling to false words and phrases.  
I know not why I cling to false names and titles.  
I know not why I fail to listen to the murmurings of the leaves.

I know not how to decipher the secret meaning.  
I know not how to decipher my secret journey.  
I know not how to decipher my secret destiny.  
I know not why my heart is melted by the intense mortal heat.  
I know not why my soul is evaporated in the

fire of lust.

**I know not why I fail to listen to the murmurings of the leaves.**

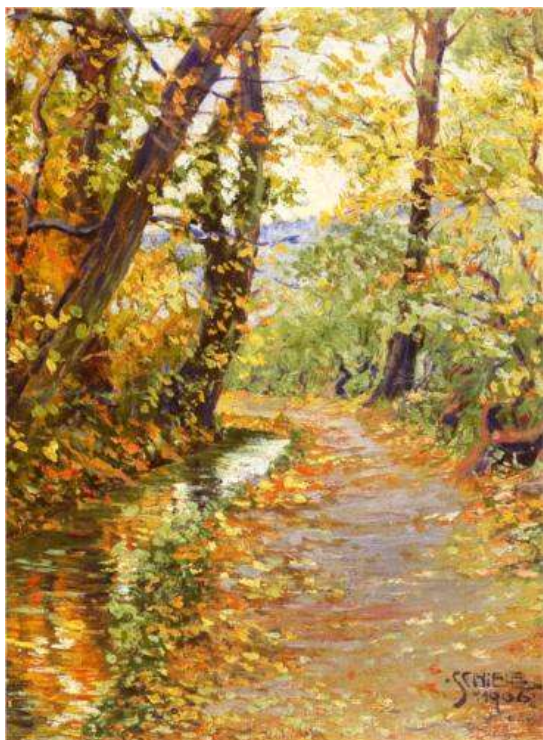
I know not why I fail to see the spiritual moon rising.  
I know not why I fail to see the sprouting of the sacred leaves.  
I know not why my heart quivers in the cosmic wind.  
I know not why my soul quivers in the cosmic storm.  
**I know not why I fail to listen to the murmurings of the leaves.**

I know not why he renders the air with the ancient perfume.  
I know not why fills my mortal nose with the native scent.  
I know not why he rejoices when my heart melts.  
I know not why he rejoices when my soul burns.  
**I know not why I fail to listen to the murmurings of the leaves.**

I know not why the world is lit brightly when my heart burns.

I know not why the cosmos is lit brightly when my soul burns.  
I know not why I fail to listen to the tales of the flowers.  
I know not why I fail to listen to the songs of the birds.  
**I know not why I fail to listen to the murmurings of the leaves.**

I know not why I fail to converse in the language of the animals.  
I know not why he constantly entices my heart.  
I know not why he constantly sings his love songs.  
I know not who has disturbed the peace in my heart.  
I know not who has disturbed the peace in my soul.  
**I know not why I fail to listen to the murmurings of the leaves.**



(Artist: Egon Schiele Date: 1906)

I know not why he constantly washes my heart.  
I know not why he constantly washes my soul.  
I know not why he constantly quenches my heart.  
I know not why he constantly quenches my being.  
**I know not why I fail to listen to the murmurings of the leaves.**

I know not why he brings forth the tides.  
I know not why he brings forth the storm.  
I know not why the sacred sun has failed to emerge from the clouds.  
I know not why dawn has failed to emerge from the dreary night.  
**I know not why I fail to listen to the murmurings of the leaves.**

I know not why he boils my heart.  
I know not why he roasts my soul.

I know not why I bake my bread in anticipation.  
I know not why I cook my food in anticipation.  
**I know not why I fail to listen to the murmurings of the leaves.**

I know not why he savors my bread.  
I know not why he savors my mortal dishes.  
I know not why he keeps the heavens revolving.  
I know not why he keeps the stars shining.  
**I know not why I fail to listen to the murmurings of the leaves.**

I know not why my heart aches with pain.  
I know not why my soul suffers in agony.  
I know not why he fails to relieve my heart.  
I know not why he fails to liberate my soul.  
**I know not why I fail to listen to the murmurings of the leaves.**

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**Mandrake (Mandragora):** A typical medieval rendering of the mandrake. The mandrake has a lengthy history as a magical plant. Known from ancient times for its anesthetic properties, mandrake is mentioned in the book of Genesis as an aphrodisiac, used by Rachel to conceive a son. Mandrake was sought after by alchemists, and used as an ingredient in numerous magic 'potions.' Many myths and legends surround the plant, which was said to resemble a naked human body. Among the many superstitions surrounding the mandrake was the belief that the plant was propagated by the blood of the condemned, and would grow underneath the gallows. It was believed even from ancient times that the plant gave out a deafening scream when uprooted that a man could be rendered insensible or even killed by the sound. For this reason, dogs were often employed to secure the plant. (Source: <http://symboldictionary.net>)

Poem Source: From the Book "The Song of the Lord" By Shree Anand Krishna  
Poem on Divinity

### **I Know the Jar of the Cosmic Honey Shall Be Offered One Day**



(Artist: Konstantin Makovsky  
Date: 1890)

I know my soul flies on two wings.  
I know my soul lives in hope and fear.  
I know my heart trembles like the leaves in  
the storm.  
I know I shall hear the silent call of the dark  
lord.  
I know the jar of the cosmic honey shall be  
offered one day.  
I know the cold winds of death shall arrive  
one day.  
I know the storm of resurrection shall arise  
in my heart one day.  
I know that jar of the cosmic wine shall be  
offered one day.  
I know I shall see the cosmic hues one day.  
I know I shall see the heavenly colours one  
day.

**I know the jar of the cosmic honey shall be offered one day.**

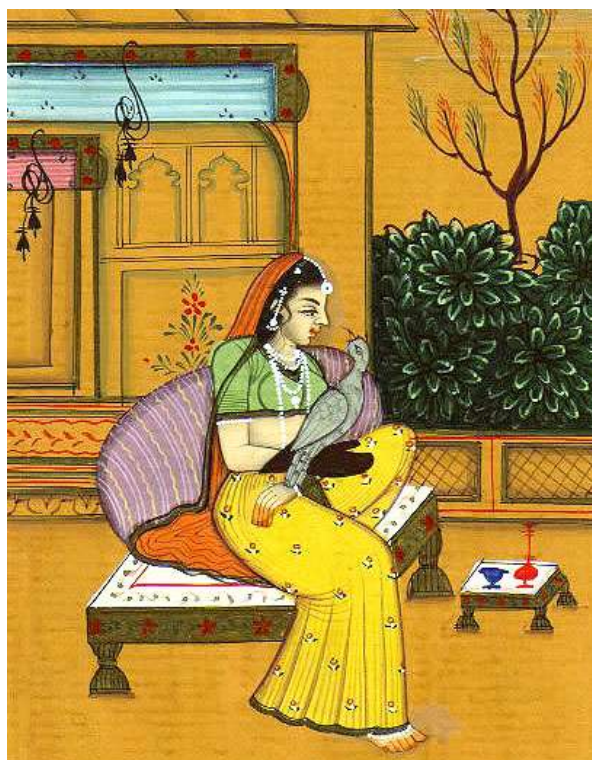
I know I shall experience his revelation.  
I know I shall experience his manifestations.  
I know I shall meet the king of kings.  
I know I shall meet the lord of the lords.  
**I know the jar of the cosmic honey shall be offered one day.**

I know I shall meet the lord of the hearts.  
I know I shall meet the lord of the souls.  
I know I shall see the divine mirror one day.

I know I shall see my real reflections one day.  
I know the jar of the cosmic honey shall be offered one day.

I know I shall regain my sovereignty one day.  
I know I shall regain my reality one day.  
I know I shall be purified.  
I know I shall be enlightened.  
I know the jar of the cosmic honey shall be offered one day.

I know I'll have to face the darkness.  
I know I'll have to face the storm.  
I know darkness shall oppose the light.  
I know night shall oppose the dawn.  
I know the jar of the cosmic honey shall be offered one day.



(Miniature Painting from [www.artnindia.com](http://www.artnindia.com))

I know the whiteness of my soul shall be opposed by the darkness of my heart.  
I know I have to fight the mighty army of darkness and despair.  
I know the light in my being shall be opposed by the darkness within.  
I know I have to fight the mighty army of misery and pain.  
I know the jar of the cosmic honey shall be offered one day.

I know I have to witness unending wars and battle in my heart.  
I know I have to witness the darkness opposing the pure light.  
I know I shall experience my cosmic birth.  
I know I shall experience my heavenly formation.

I know the jar of the cosmic honey shall be offered one day.

I know I'll have to face my cosmic adversaries.  
I know I'll have to face my cosmic opponents.  
I know I'll have to witness the opposing camps in my heart.  
I know I'll have to witness the opposing camps in my soul.  
I know the jar of the cosmic honey shall be offered one day.

I know I shall get weary of the unending darkness.  
I know I shall get weary of the unending gloom.  
I know I shall be roasted in the cosmic fire.

I know I shall be burnt in the heavenly pyre.  
I know the jar of the cosmic honey shall be offered one day.

I know the cosmic fire shall be my liberator.  
I know the cosmic fire shall be my arbitrator.  
I know the cosmic flame shall liberate my tormented heart.  
I know the cosmic flame shall liberate my tormented soul.  
I know my being shall witness the unending contention.  
I know my being shall witness the unending war.  
I know the jar of the cosmic honey shall be offered one day.

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**Odin's Horn (Triple horn, Horned triskele):** The Triple Horn of Odin is a stylized emblem of the Norse God Odin. This symbol consists of three interlocking drinking horns, and is commonly worn or displayed as a sign of commitment to the modern Asatru faith. The horns figure in the mythologica I stories of Odin and are recalled in traditional Norse toasting rituals. Most stories involve the God's quest for the Odhroerir, magical mead brewed from the blood of the wise god Kvasir. (Source:

<http://symboldictionary.net>)

Poem Source: From the Book "The Song of the Lord" By Shree Anand Krishna  
Poem on Divinity

### Oh! I Know Not Why These Images and Forms Crowd Around My Soul



(Kerala Mural, Vasudev Source:  
[www.pinterest.com](http://www.pinterest.com))

I know not why I am intoxicated.  
I know not why I am not in my senses.  
I know not why I cling to these images and forms.  
I know not why I make these idols.  
I know not why I worship these statues.  
**Oh! I know not why these images and forms crowd around my soul.**

I know not why these images linger inside me.  
I know not why I fill the divine wine in these mortal cups.  
I know not why I fill the divine nectar in these mortal pots.  
I know not why I try to stop the flood of divinity.

I know not why I try to prevent the breaking of the walls of mortality.

**Oh! I know not why these images and forms crowd around my soul.**

I know not why these images incessantly pass by my thoughts.

I know not why these images incessantly engulf my soul.

I know not whether my mortal cup can contain his wine.

I know not whether my cup is too small to hold his grace.

**Oh! I know not why these images and forms crowd around my soul.**

I know not why I can't see the reality of true love.

I know not why I can't see the reality of true passion.

I know not how to cook the meal of divinity.

I know not how to cook the food for my soul.

**Oh! I know not why these images and forms crowd around my soul.**

I know not who designs these myriad images.

I know not who designs these million forms.

I know not what proceeds from the divine art.

I know not what proceeds from the divine decree.

**Oh! I know not why these images and forms crowd around my soul.**

I know not what lies behind the mortal storm.

I know not what lies behind the divine mist.

I know not from where my blessings arrive.

I know not from where my sufferings arrive.

I know not from where my pain arrive.

I know not from where my lamentations arrive.

**Oh! I know not why these images and forms crowd around my soul.**

I know not why I deny my lord.

I know not why I defy my master.

I know not why I continue to be the wretched urchin.

I know not why I continue to be the miserable slave.

**Oh! I know not why these images and forms crowd around my soul.**

I know not who breathes through me.

I know not who sees through me.

I know not who exists through me.