

Extract of Verses from

KNOWLEDGE OF ANGELS AND MEN

Inside I Have Seen The Surge Of The Mightier Tides! O Mortal!
Inside I Have Seen The Unseen Glorious Sun! O Mortal!
Why Do You Wear Your Veils! O Mortal!

Why Don't We Taste The Sweetness Of Love That Knows Not Death! O Mortal!
Why Not Taste The Power Of Knowing That Springs Within
Why This Tasting Of Spurious Pleasures! O Mortal!
Why Are We Hampered By the Hoops of Fate! O Mortal!

Why Can't We Negotiate Through Tangled Anarchy Called Fate! O Mortal!
Why Can't We See the Disguised Wisdom in Nature's Heart! O Mortal!
Why Can't We See the Night Awaken To the Anthem of the Stars! O Mortal!
Why Do the Cosmic Signs Stare At Us Like an Unknown Script! O Mortal!
Why Does Our Memory Stare Back At Our Phantom Past! O Mortal!
Have You Seen the Intense Original Flame! O Mortal!
Haven't You Seen the Truth Break in a Triumph of Fire! O Mortal!

Why Can't We See Nature's Empire in the Cosmos She Has Built! O mortal!
Why Can't We See That He Revels In Nature! O mortal!
Why Can't We See That He Searches For The Inner Light He
Has Lost! O mortal!

Why Can't We See That We Seek To Know What Is Contained
In The Mystic Script! O mortal!

Why Can't We See That We Seek To Voyage Across The Rapt
Unknown Silences! O mortal!

Bound Your Soul With Security Of Faith! O Mortal!
"Compare Not The Men Of God With Ordinary Mortals"

Haven't You Heard Divine Music Swelling From The Womb Of Divinity! O Mortal!
Rest Assured! O Mortal! For These Are Matters Of High Moment
Surely The Doom Shall Indeed Come To Pass! O Mortal!
Be Sure! Death Is The Calamity Hatched By Time
Be Sure! His Glory Is Shrouded In Mystery Unspeakable! O Mortal!
Be Sure! In His Hands Are Your Laughter And Tears! O Mortal!
Is Not Your Heart And Soul Entangled In Chains! O Mortal!
Who Penetrates Everything Through And Through! O Mortal!
Let You Speak That Which Has Been Purified By Truth
May My Spirit Empty Itself! O Mortal!
Seek The One Who Is The First And The Last! O Mortal!
The Most Sacred Duties Of Teacher
Can You Cognize Without Intelligence! O Mortal!
Let Intelligence Obtain Control Over Thee! O Mortal!
When Shall I Be Fully Absorbed In My Life Breath! O Lord!

Why Not Attain The Wisdom Hidden Beneath The Sheaths Of Ignorance! O Mortal!

Why Don't You Desire To Know The Seer Of Form In Thee! O Mortal!
Why Don't Thou Gather The Knowledge Of The Imperishable! O Mortal!
Do You Know The One Who Removes Thy Ignorance! O Mortal!
Truly, There Is Nothing Beyond This To Be Known! O Mortal!
Can You Leave Behind Both Joy And Sorrow! O Mortal!
Am I Not The Fountain Head Of All Intelligence! 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-TASTING THE POWER OF KNOWING THAT
SPRINGS WITHIN (POEMS BASED ON GEETA)**



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

Poem Source: Entering the Secret Gate
Poem on **Secret Knowledge**

Inside I Have Seen the Surge of the Mightier Tides! O Mortal!



(Artist: Johannes Vermeer Date:
1632-75)

**Inside I have seen the signals of
eternity appear.
Inside I have seen truth unveil its face.
Inside I have seen truth which mind
could not know.
Inside I have heard what mortal ears
have never heard.
Inside I can feel what earthly sense
have never felt.
Inside I can love what common hearts
repel and dread.
Inside I have seen the surge of the**

mightier tides! O mortal!

**Inside my mind hushes to a bright omniscient.
Inside a voice calls from the chambers of my soul.
Inside I have felt the ecstasy in the golden privacies of immortal fire.
Inside I have seen the signs that are native to the larger self.
Inside I have seen the signs unseen.
Inside I have seen the divine presence move our souls.
Inside I have seen the surge of the mightier tides! O mortal!**

**Inside I have seen grace break through the earthly coverings.
Inside I have seen beauty of spiritual light break through the earthly
coverings.
Inside I have seen the murmuring tongue of the celestial fire break
through the covering.
Inside I have seen the stranger that acts unseen.
Inside I have seen the apocalypse that comes.
Inside I have not reckoned the moment and the hours.
Inside I have seen the surge of the mightier tides! O mortal!**

**Inside I have seen the perishing of the mortal frame.
Inside I have with patience seen centuries pass.
Inside I have with calmness seen centuries pass.
Inside I have awaited the slow miracle of our change.
Inside I have seen the long march of all revealing time.
Inside I have seen the origin and the master clue.
Inside I have seen the surge of the mightier tides! O mortal!**

Inside I have experienced the silence overhead.

**Inside I have experienced the inner voice.
Inside I have seen the living image seated in the heart.
Inside I have seen the unwalled wideness.
Inside I have seen the fathomless point.
Inside I have seen the origin and the master clue.
Inside I have seen the surge of the mightier tides! O mortal!**



*(Artist: Johannes Vermeer
Date: 1632-75)*

**Inside I have seen the truth of all these
cryptic shows in space.
Inside I have seen the real towards which
our strivings move.
Inside I have seen the secret grandiose
meaning of our lives.
Inside I have tasted the treasure of honey
in the combs of god.
Inside I have seen the splendour burning
in a tenebrous clock.
Inside I have witnessed the glory of the
flame of god.
Inside I have seen the surge of the**

mightier tides! O mortal!

**Inside I have witnessed the golden fountain of the world's delight.
Inside I have witnessed the shape of our unborn divinity.
Inside I have seen the guardian of our faith in depths within.
Inside I have witnessed the sleep of the eternal seed of transient things.
Inside I have always borne in me a magic key.
Inside I have concealed the eternal key in life's hermetic envelop.
Inside I have seen the surge of the mightier tides! O mortal!**

**Inside I have witnessed the timeless light in his hidden eyes.
Inside I have seen the secret things which no words can speak.
Inside I have known the goal of the unconscious world.
Inside I have known the heart of the mystery of the journeying years.
Inside I have seen the subliminal and the mystical.
Inside I have witnessed my intuitive heart.
Inside I have seen the surge of the mightier tides! O mortal!**

**Inside I have witnessed the inward turn.
Inside I have witnessed the power of spiritual gaze.
Inside I have witnessed the waking minds small moment look.
Inside I have seen the dubious course of our goalless voyage.
Inside I have seen the necessities without aim or course.
Inside I have seen the questioning of our very being.
Inside I have seen life a vague experiment.**

Inside I have seen the soul as a flickering light in a strange ignorant world.

Inside I have seen the surge of the mightier tides! O mortal!

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Scientology Symbol: The Symbol of Scientology consists of the letter "S" interlaced with two triangles. According to Church of Scientology literature, each triangle represents three inseparably linked concepts. The triangles are the "KRC" triangle, (Knowledge, Responsibility and Control) and the "ARC" (Affinity, Reality and Communication) triangles, representing concepts intrinsic to the dogma of Scientology. The S, of course, stands for "Scientology." (Source: <http://symboldictionary.net>).

Poem Source: Entering the Secret Gate
Poem on Secret Knowledge

Inside I Have Seen the Unseen Glorious Sun! O Mortal!



(Source:
www.egyptsearch.com)

**Inside I have looked towards greater heights.
Inside I have seen the sunrise splendours on a marvellous verge.**

**Inside I have seen a shadow of what must come.
Inside I have seen the preface of the epic climb.
Inside I have seen the epic climb to the discovery of the greater self.**

Inside I have seen the epic climb of human soul from its felt earthly state.

Inside I have seen the unseen glorious sun! O mortal!

Inside I have seen the far glean of an eternal light.

Inside I have seen the world as a beginning and a base.

Inside I have seen life and mind erect their structured dreams.

Inside I have seen unborn power build reality.

Inside I have seen the end of death bound littleness.

Inside I have seen our immortal forgotten vastness.

Inside I have seen the unseen glorious sun! O mortal!

Inside I have seen the unmeasured breadths.

Inside I have seen the depths of being.

Inside I have seen the ineffable secrecy.

Inside I have experienced the mystic.

Inside I have experienced the eternal in unrealized time.

Inside I have seen a forgotten kinship embedded deep within.

Inside I have seen the unseen glorious sun! O mortal!

**Inside I have heard the faint voice of ecstasy and prayer.
Inside I have given call to those lucent lost immensities.
Inside I have not failed to look into my soul.
Inside I have refused to lie embedded in earthly consciousness.
Inside I have witnessed my parts grow into light.
Inside I have witnessed the luminous tracts and heavens serene.
Inside I have seen the unseen glorious sun! O mortal!**



(Source: degdar.kz)

**Inside I have seen the eldorado's
of splendour and ecstasy.
Inside I have seen the temples to
the godhead which non can see.
Inside I have seen a shapeless
memory linger.
Inside I have seen earths
ignorant veil lifted from our
eyes.
Inside I have experienced the
short miraculous escape.
Inside I have experienced the
narrow fringe of clamped
experience.
Inside I have seen the unseen
glorious sun! O mortal!**

**Inside I have seen our little walk.
Inside I have seen our
insufficient reach.
Inside I have seen our soul visit**

him in great lonely hours.

**Inside I have seen our soul visit regions of imperishable light.
Inside I have seen our soul visit all seeing eagle peaks of silent power.
Inside I have seen our soul visit the moon flame oceans of swift
fathomless bliss.
Inside I have seen the unseen glorious sun! O mortal!**

**Inside I have seen our soul visit the calm immensities of spirit space.
Inside I have seen the unfolding process of the self.
Inside I have seen sometimes the inexpressible mystery.
Inside I have seen the births of a presence.
Inside I have seen the awakening of the guiding light.
Inside I have seen breath come down from supernal air.
Inside I have seen the unseen glorious sun! O mortal!**

Inside I have seen stillness fall upon our mortal instruments.

**Inside I have seen the fixed, motionless being.
Inside I have seen the figure of eternal peace.
Inside I have seen the revealing force sweeping in.
Inside I have seen the revealing force blazing in.
Inside I have seen knowledge break out of some vast superior continent.
Inside I have seen the unseen glorious sun! O mortal!**

**Inside I have seen knowledge break out the radiant seas.
Inside I have seen nature temble with his power.
Inside I have seen nature temble in his flame.
Inside I have seen some greater personality sometimes posses us.
Inside I have adored the master of our souls.
Inside I have seen the bodily ego thin and fall.
Inside I have seen the unseen glorious sun! O mortal!**

**Inside I have seen my ego no more insisting on my separate self.
Inside I have been one with nature and god.
Inside I have seen the moments when the inner lamps are lit.
Inside I have seen life's cherished guest being left outside.
Inside I have seen our spirits sit alone.
Inside I have seen our spirits speak to its gulfs.
Inside I have seen the unseen glorious sun! O mortal!**

**Inside I have seen a wider consciousness open its doors.
Inside I have seen the rays of the timeless glory stoop a while.
Inside I have seen immortal rays commune with our seized illumined clay.
Inside I have seen the immortal rays leave its huge white stamp upon our lives.
Inside I have seen the prophet eyes of trance.
Inside I have seen the deep internal solitude.
Inside I have seen the unseen glorious sun! O mortal!**

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Vel of Lord Murugan (Shula, Spear of Murugan): This symbolizes the sharp, triangular lance, or Vel, is the sacred weapon of the Hindu war god Murugan (Also called Skanda, Karttikeya, Subramanya). Vel's other attributes are a peacock and a mace. The vel in Vedic mythology was a demon-slaying instrument; it symbolizes penetrating spiritual knowledge, wisdom, and the cutting away of ignorance. In an annual procession honouring the god in Southern India, it is common for devotees to pierce their cheeks or other body parts with miniature lances. (Source: <http://symboldictionary.net>).

Poem Source: The Whisper of the Gods
Poem on **Intuition**

Why Do You Wear Your Veils! O Mortal!



(Artist: William-Adolphe
Bouguereau Date: 1898)

**Why continue this insufficiency.
Why this persistent disturbance.
Why this lack of attunement with your
wisdom.
Why this dilution of your consciousness of
oneness.
Why do you wear your veils! O mortal!**

**Why do you see not your source.
Why shroud your spirit.
Why fall for the original sin.
Why this diversion from spirit to matter.
Why do you wear your veils! O mortal!**

**Why not face the adversary of darkness and
ignorance.
Why lack of this purity.
Why remain engrossed in material**

manifestations.

**Why remain enslaved to laws of relativity.
Why do you wear your veils! O mortal!**

**Why break your eternal vow.
Why split yourself into past, present and future.
Why remain buried in the flux of time.
Why not rise above nature's compartments.
Why do you wear your veils! O mortal!**

**Why not rise to the spirit beyond.
Why not rise above the relativity of your mortal consciousness.
Why this realm of delusion.
Why this cover of darkness.
Why do you wear your veils! O mortal!**

**Why travel among the shadows.
Why hide behind your skeletons.
Why do you run indiscriminately.
Why do you wear your veils! O mortal!**

Why this injury.

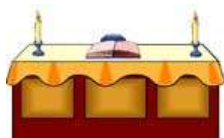
**Why this collisions.
Why not obey the laws of caution.
Why not navigate safely.
Why this sudden flood of light.
Why do you wear your veils! O mortal!**

**Why this sudden revelation.
Why not seek a guide in the land of darkness.
Why not transcend the law of relativity.
Why not banish this intense darkness.
Why do you wear your veils! O mortal!**

**Why this step by step ascension.
Why not spontaneous enlightenment.
Why this disintegration.
Why not the union.
Why do you wear your veils! O mortal!**

**Why not the manifestation.
Why not the infinite.
Why this sanctification.
Why this purification.
Why this tuning.
Why this guidance.
Why do you wear your veils! O mortal!**

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Altars: Dreaming about an altar tends to symbolize that a project you've been working on will be successful. If there are lighted candles on your altar is a double sign of success. Kneeling in front of the altar suggests you are a deeply spiritual person, and that divine intervention will assist in your success. (Source: <http://www.whats-your-sign.com>).

Poem Source: Entering the Secret Gate
Poem on **Secret Knowledge**

Why Don't We Taste the Sweetness of Love That Knows Not Death! O Mortal!

**Why is earth a brute mechanic accident.
Why is earth a net of death on which by chance we live.
Why is that all we have learned appears a doubtful guess.
Why is that out of the unknown we move to the unknown.
Why is that we ever surround our brief existence here.
Why do we encounter grey shadows of unanswered questioning.**

Why don't we taste the sweetness of love that knows not death! O mortal!



(Source: www.masterart.com)

**Why do we encounter the dark
inconscient's signals mysteries.**

**Why do we encounter unsolved mysteries
behind fate's starting line.**

**Why do we encounter the aspirations in
the profound night.**

**Why do we nurture the seed of a
perishing body.**

Why do we nurture our half lit mind.

**Why do we witness the lonely tongue of
the conscious fire.**

**Why don't we taste the sweetness of love
that knows not death! O mortal!**

Why do we hear sole echo of our call.

**Why do we hear the dim reply in man's
unknowing heart.**

Why we do not understand why we come.

Why we do not understand for what reason is the suffering here.

Why we do not understand the god's sanction to the paradox of life.

Why we do not understand the riddle of the immortal birth in time.

Why don't we taste the sweetness of love that knows not death! O mortal!

Why do we fail to see earth goddess toil across the sands of time.

Why we fail to comprehend the being in us whom we hope to know.

Why does a word speak to our heart which we cannot hear.

Why are we compelled by fate whose form we cannot see.

Why do we strive to arise out of our mindless depths.

Why are we bound in the unconscious orbit through the void.

Why don't we taste the sweetness of love that knows not death! O mortal!

Why do we strive to gain a perilous life.

Why do we strive to gain a struggling joy.

Why do we conceive a thought that hardly knows.

Why do we create an idea that labels more than it lights.

Why do we experience a trembling gladness that is less than a bliss.

Why do we experience all this beauty that must die.

Why don't we taste the sweetness of love that knows not death! O mortal!

Why are we alarmed by the sorrow dragging at our feet.

**Why are we conscious of the high things not yet won.
Why do we nurse in our sleepless breast an inward urge.
Why do we nurse an urge that takes from us our rest and peace.
Why do we seek through the soul's war the pure perfection.
Why do we seek through the soul's quivering pain the pure perfection.
Why don't we taste the sweetness of love that knows not death! O mortal!**



**Why don't we realise what our marred nature needs.
Why don't we crave for a faith that can survive defeat.
Why don't we crave for the breath of godhead on our stone and mire.
Why does the one needed truth elude our grasp.
Why doesn't his light grow in us.
Why don't we taste the sweetness of love that knows not death! O mortal!**

**Why don't we assume his voice.
Why does the inarticulate whisper drive our steps.
Why don't we feel the force of the inarticulate whisper.
Why don't we feel the sense of the inarticulate whisper.
Why don't we comprehend the few rare intimations that come as guides.
Why don't we comprehend the immense divining flashes that cleave our brain.
Why don't we taste the sweetness of love that knows not death! O mortal!**

**Why don't we comprehend the truth that is far off and yet within our soul.
Why don't we meet the vision of supernal powers.
Why do we attempt a change that is too great for mortal hope to dare.
Why are we drawn to the estranged great luminous gaze.
Why do we stretch arms to what was never ours.
Why do we move to all that we are not.
Why don't we taste the sweetness of love that knows not death! O mortal!**

**Why don't we outstretch our arms to the unconscious void.
Why don't we pray passionately to invisible forms of gods.
Why don't we solicit from our dumb fate.
Why don't we solicit from toiling time.
Why don't we comprehend what most we need.**

**Why don't we comprehend what most exceeds our scope.
Why don't we taste the sweetness of love that knows not death! O mortal!**

**Why don't we achieve a mind unvisited by illusions gleams.
Why don't we achieve a will expressive of soul's deity.
Why don't we achieve a strength not forced to stumble by its speed.
Why don't we hunt for a joy that drags not sorrow as its shade.
Why don't we claim heaven's privilege as our own right.
Why don't the all witnessing gods approve our claim.
Why don't we taste the sweetness of love that knows not death! O mortal!**

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Manipura: Manipura, or Solar plexus, the center of the base emotions. Chakra in Hindu means "wheel." In Buddhist, Jain, and Hindu beliefs, Chakras are vital energy centers in the body. Located in the nerve ganglia along the spine, they are conceived as spinning vortices channelling cosmic energy. Blockages or interruptions of the flow of this energy is believed to cause illness, confusion, and emotional difficulty. (Source: <http://symboldictionary.net>).

Poem Source: The Whisper of the Gods
Poem on **Intuition**

Why Not Taste the Power of Knowing That Springs Within



(Artist: Vittorio Matteo Corcos
Date: 1896)

**Why this constant flux.
Why not relinquish your doubts.
Why these intervals of darkness.
Why this alternate states of light of conviction and darkness of doubt.
Why not taste the power of knowing that springs within.**

**Why this endless efforts.
Why this lingering doubts.
Why not understand the truth in all things.
Why this oscillating rays of intelligence.
Why not taste the power of knowing that springs within.**

**Why this oscillating darkness of delusion.
Why this sensory bombardment.
Why is this restlessness of your intelligence.
Why loose your focussing power.
Why not taste the power of knowing that springs within.**

Why this falsehood.

Why these meaningless thoughts and notions.

Why this unguided exuberance of intellectual energy.

Why this disruption of inner calmness.

Why not taste the power of knowing that springs within.



Why this fruitless exercise of your intelligence.

Why this complex intellectuality.

Why not manifest your calmness.

Why not strengthen your intuition.

Why not taste the power of knowing that springs within.

Why not overcome your impotence.

Why allow intellect to overrule your intuition.

Why not permit full play of intuition.

Why not taste patient calmness.

Why not taste the power of knowing that springs within.

Why not be guided to right determinations.

Why this imaginary temperament.

Why this influence of delusion.

Why this destruction of your natural ability to perceive truth.

Why not taste the power of knowing that springs within.

Why these different suggestions.

Why these myriad images.

Why this lack of conviction.

Why this lack of actual experience or realisation.

Why not taste the power of knowing that springs within.

Why not taste the ultimate panacea for your doubts.

Why not taste the product of your intuition.

Why be plagued by misconceptions and doubts.

Why not develop the intuitive power inherent in yourself.

Why not taste the power of knowing that springs within.

Why remain in the domain of delusion afflicted intelligence.

Why this resentful uncertainty.

Why this highly contagious malady.

Why these false manifestations.

Why not taste the power of knowing that springs within.

Why this peculiar complex.

Why this vulnerability.