

Extract of Verses from
HEARING THE PURE MYSTIC VOICES FROM THE
ETERNAL DEEPS

- O Mother Earth! Can You Let My Soul Weave Its Ancient Magical World
- O Mother Earth! Can You Let My Soul Witness the Eternal Quiet That Holds the Cosmic World
- O Mother Earth! Can You Make Me See Beyond the Life of Flesh
- O Mother Earth! Take Me to a World Where My Soul Can Witness the Fires of the Sacred Dawn
- O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Taste the Heavenly Bliss That Sleeps In Things
- O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Witness the Hidden Leash That Drags Our Souls
- O Mother Earth! Can You Let My Soul Be Licked By the Flaming Thunder
- O Mother Earth! Can You Let My Soul Remove the Mystic Mask of Death and Pain
- O Mother Earth! Can You Weave For Death Its Immortal Robe
- O Mother Earth! Why Can't I Arise Above My Drifting Shadow Self
- O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Hear the Flute of the Distant Player
- O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Peer Through the Alchemist Radiance of the Mystic Suns
- O Mother Earth! Can You Let My Being Brood in Its Own Ancient Depths
- O Mother Earth! Can You Let My Soul Be Rescued From Its Prisoned Consciousness
- O Mother Earth! Can You Make Me Alive with Being's Eternity
- O Mother Earth! Take Me to a World Where My Soul Is Attuned To the Universal Will
- O Mother Earth! Why Can't We Cleave the Eternal Darkness in Us with the Mystic Fire
- O Mother Earth! Why Do We Willingly Submit To Crude Earthiness and Muddy Thrills
- O Mother Earth! Can You Inspire Our Ascent to the Viewless Heights
- O Mother Earth! Can You Let My Soul Wake Up From Its Blind Stupour
- O Mother Earth! Can You Prevent My Soul from Forsaking Its Upward Look
- O Mother Earth! Why Do I Seek To Capture Truth Only For Outward Use
- O Mother Earth! Why Can't We See the Hidden Power That Sits in Our Body's Cells
- O Mother Earth! Can You Let My Soul Hear the Pure Mystic Voices from the Eternal Deeps
- O Mother Earth! Can You Let My Soul Travel through the Land of Grace
- O Mother Earth! Take Me to a World Where My Soul Can Remember Its Eternal Quest
- O Mother Earth! Why Can't I Witness the Vast Surge in the Cosmos
- O Mother Earth! Why Can't My Spirit Escape From Being Hunted By Death
- O Mother Earth! Why Don't We Let the Ancient Stars Light Our Desperate Road
- I Could See Mother Earth Being Filled With Restlessness And Remorse At Not Being Able To Prepare
My Soul For Its Final Moments Of Destiny
- O Mother Earth! Can You Let My Soul Experience The Sheer Spiritual Ecstasy
- O Mother Earth! Can You Let My Soul Reveal Its Antique Face Of Joy
- O Mother Earth! Can You Let My Soul Witness The Heavenly Ferment Working In The Eternal Dark
- O Mother Earth! Why Is My Heart Lured To An Inescapable Fatality
- O Mother Earth! Why can't My Heart Grasp The Still Consciousness Hidden In Nature's Womb
The Abuse Of Mother Earth

Alas! There Is No Reason Why I Shall Not Be Consumed By The Cosmic Fire
Alas! There Is No Reason Why The Muddy Waters Shall Not Be Made Clear
Behold The Three Nature Of Being! O Mortal!
But Finally In The End I Shall Immerse And Dissolve In My Soul's Bliss
But Finally In The End I Shall Merge In The Vastness Of My Spirit

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-TASING THE HEAVENLY BLISS THAT SLEEPS
IN THINGS (POEMS BASED ON GEETA)**



(Artist: William-Adolphe Bouguereau Date: 1825-1905)

Poem Source: From the Book "The Book of Mystic Meditations" By Shree Anand Krishna
Poem on **Mother Earth**

O Mother Earth! Can You Let My Soul Weave Its Ancient Magical World



(Artist: Carle Vanloo Date:
1705-1765)

O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.

Can you let my soul emerge out of the referring worlds.

Can you let my soul emerge out of the realm of the eternal night.

Can you let my soul be freed from the world's care.

Can you let my soul be freed from the dense mould in which it has been made.

Can you let my soul exchange sheer divine joy for mortal joy.

Can you let my soul exchange pure light for mortal light.

O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.

O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.

Can you let my soul overcome its tormented will to think and live.

Can you let my soul overcome its mingled pain and pleasure.

Can you let my soul overcome the habits of its birth.

Can you let my soul overcome its dire duality.

Can you let my soul overcome the crude beginnings of its mortal world.

Can you let my soul overcome its crude beginnings from the unconscious void.

O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.

O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.

Can you let my soul witness the ancient desolate grandeur.

Can you let my soul witness the ancient bare beauty.

Can you let my soul overcome its deaf stillness.

Can you let my soul listen to the unheeded sounds.

Can you let my soul settle in a world that has no needs.

Can you let my soul rediscover its vast creative urge.

O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.

O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.

Can you let my soul emerge out of matter's harmony.

Can you let my soul's spirit regain its statuesque repose.

Can you let my soul grope for the eternal sight.

Can you let my soul emerge out of the caring trance.

**Can you let my soul regain its ancient speech and thought.
Can you let my soul regain its ancient joy and love.
O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.**



(Artist: Jan Brueghel Date:

O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.

Can you let my soul overcome the dumb insensitive wheeling days and nights.

Can you let my soul's unconscience be shaken with the divine touch.

Can you let my soul rediscover its intuitive solace.

Can you let my soul cry to divinity to invade its senseless mould.

Can you let my soul witness divinity

wake up in the brute mortal forms.

Can you let my soul listen to the murmurs that arise from the unlistening void.

O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.

O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.

Can you let my soul listen to the voice that arises from the dead insentient depths.

Can you let my soul wake up from its ancient sleep.

Can you let my soul be aware of its own buried reality.

Can you let my soul remember its forgotten self and right.

Can you let my soul regain its yearning to know and aspire.

Can you let my soul regain its yearning to enjoy and live.

O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.

O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.

Can you let my soul regain its identity that exists from dateless time.

Can you let my soul hear the call of the ancient.

Can you let my soul regain its native light.

Can you let my soul absorb the grace over flowing from the bright munificent realm.

Can you let my soul regain its magnificent splendour and sweetness.

Can you let my soul fill its world with native joy.

O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.

O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.

Can you let my soul cast the immortal fire in matter's womb.

Can you let my soul witness thought and hope wake up in the unfeeling vast.

Can you let my soul be fully embraced in the celestial clasp.

**Can you let my soul give company to the gracious great winged angels.
Can you let my soul awaken to the divine beauty and charm.
Can you let my soul witness divinity awaken in its flesh and nerve.
O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.**

**O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.
Can you let my soul be fed with the ancient delight.
Can you let my soul fill its days with the celestial charm.
Can you let my soul discard its insensible frame.
Can you let my soul be alive and clad with ancient trees, herbs and
flowers.
Can you let my soul smile towards the heavenly skies.
Can you let my soul witness the ancient laughter of the seas.
O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.**

**O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.
Can you let my soul witness the sentient creatures that fill the unseen
depths.
Can you let my soul discover its native glory and swiftness.
Can you let my soul regain its magical breath.
Can you let my soul free its imprisoned heart.
Can you let my soul overcome the ordeal of the flesh.
Can you let my soul overcome its secret dark will that robes itself with
night.
O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.**

**O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.
Can you let my soul remove the mystic mask of death and pain.
Can you let my soul forget its slow and suffering years.
Can you let my soul accompany the winged and wonderful wayfarer.
Can you let my soul recall its native happier state.
Can you let my soul overcome the inert inconscient's law.
Can you let my soul overcome the insensible foundation of the mortal
world.
O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.**

**O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.
Can you let my soul overcome its dim and dreadful muteness.
Can you let my soul prevent darkness from enveloping its being.
Can you let my soul prevent darkness from abolishing its subtle mighty
spirit.
Can you let my soul prevent darkness from slaying its native happiness.
Can you let my soul prevent darkness from reducing its immortal glory to
mortal littleness.
Can you let my soul prevent darkness from sucking away all its
sweetness.**

O mother earth! Can you let my soul weave its ancient magical world.

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Horse Symbol Meaning: The Horse symbol meanings of power are widespread through most cultures, and it is linked as an emblem of life-force. Many cultures assign the attributes of the four elements to the Horse: Earth, Fire, Air, and Water. As a Native American symbol, the Horse symbol meanings combine the grounded power of the earth with the whispers of wisdom found in the spirit winds. The Horse has long been honoured as helper, messenger, and harbinger of spirit knowledge to the Native American. Considered wild and an emblem of freedom, the Native American sees many potentialities in the symbolic nature of this noble creature. (Source: <http://www.whats-your-sign.com>).

Poem Source: From the Book "The Book of Mystic Meditations" By Shree Anand Krishna
Poem on **Mother Earth**

O Mother Earth! Can You Let My Soul Witness the Eternal Quiet That Holds the Cosmic World



(Artist: Hans Zatzka Date: 1859-1945)

O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds the cosmic world.

Can you let my soul see the flashes of the all knowing light.

Can you let my soul witness the power that controls the restless seas.

Can you let my soul witness transmuted instincts shape into divine thoughts.

Can you let my soul possess the thoughts that house the infallible immortal sight.

Can you let my soul witness nature climb to its ancient identity.

Can you let my soul's ignorance move towards the immortal truth.

O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds the cosmic world.

O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds the cosmic world.

Can you let my soul push through the obscure possibilities.

Can you let my soul carry out its hazardous experiments.

Can you let my soul be lead by the luminous immanence.

Can you let my soul obey the ancient governing idea.

Can you let my soul guide the force that can be felt but cannot be known.

Can you let my soul canalise the seas of omnipotence.

O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds the cosmic world.

O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds the cosmic world.

Can you make my soul be the executor of the divine fantasies.

Can you let my soul explore the illimitable.

Can you let the immortal do the work set by my soul.

Can you let the immortal labour at the task set by my soul.

Can you let my soul witness the worlds hidden in the cloud of mortal ignorance.

O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds the cosmic world.

O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds the cosmic world.

Can you let my soul regain its ancient origins.

Can you let my soul regain the unseen heights.

Can you let my soul not be severed from the ancient source.

Can you let my soul not stray from the timeless fountain of joys.

Can you let my soul not be deformed and obscure.

Can you let my soul not be accursed and fallen.

O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds the cosmic world.



(Artist: Hans Zatzka Date: 1859-1945)

O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds the cosmic world.

Can you let my soul not wallow in the perverted joy of its fall.

Can you let my soul feed on ancient delight.

Can you let my soul revert to the ancient peaks.

Can you let my soul recover its forfeited divinity.

Can you let my soul recover the pride and splendour of the mystic worlds.

Can you let my soul recover the monarchy of its unfallen self.

O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds the cosmic world.

O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds the cosmic world.

Can you let my soul arise above the gloomy trance of its mortal abyss.

Can you let my soul rise above the regions crouching in the nether deeps.

**Can you let my soul witness the vasts of the ancient glory.
Can you let my soul laugh and play in its safe immortality.
Can you let my soul experience its eternal childhood.
Can you let my soul witness the moments before darkness came.
O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds
the cosmic world.**

**O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds
the cosmic world.**

**Can you let my soul witness the moment before pain and grief were born.
Can you let my soul witness the realm where all can dare to be
themselves.**

Can you let my soul witness wisdom play in its sinless innocence.

Can you let my soul witness wisdom play in naked freedom.

Can you let my soul play in the happy ancient sun.

Can you let my soul witness the world of ancient laughter.

**O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds
the cosmic world.**

**O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds
the cosmic world.**

Can you let my soul lay its head in the breasts of amorous death.

Can you let my soul arise above the fields of toil, strife and tears.

Can you let my soul arise above the worlds of dreadful irony.

Can you let my soul extract the ancient light out of the eternal darkness.

Can you let my soul sleep in the ancient peace.

Can you let my soul test the savour of bare opposites.

**O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds
the cosmic world.**

**O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds
the cosmic world.**

Can you let the ancient tones and hues mingle in my mortal heart.

Can you let the divine weave the mortal being's mutable design.

**Can you let my soul witness the passion play of divine's fathomless
mystery.**

Can you let my soul witness the divine order behind the cosmic chaos.

Can you let my soul drink from the stream of immortal time.

Can you let my soul witness the forms too remote for human grasp.

**O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds
the cosmic world.**

**O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds
the cosmic world.**

Can you let my soul witness the passion of inviolate purity.

Can you let my soul bask in the ray of the original bliss.

**Can you let my soul remove the cosmic veil.
Can you let my soul climb the shadowy wall.
Can you let my soul look beyond the worlds lifted half way to heaven.
Can you let my soul bask in the heaven's joys.
O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds
the cosmic world.**

**O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds
the cosmic world.**

**Can you let my soul witness the region of pure worlds.
Can you let my soul experience the thrill of super nature's absolute.
Can you let my soul experience the realm of the bright worlds.
Can you let my soul negotiate life's hard roads.
Can you let my soul overcome the cruel edge of pain.
Can you let my soul play in the ancient love.
Can you let my soul not bar its doors to things supreme.
O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds
the cosmic world.**

**O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds
the cosmic world.**

**Can you let my soul feel the ancient breath.
Can you let my soul witness the mystic glimmer.
Can you let my soul peep across the white aeonic silences.
Can you let my soul witness the immortal figures of embodied joy.
Can you let my soul hear the pure mystic voices from the eternal deeps.
Can you let my soul enjoy the eternity's sleep.
O mother earth! Can you let my soul witness the eternal quiet that holds
the cosmic world.**

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Mayan Earth Symbol: Representative of movement and slow shifting.
**This Mayan symbol reminds us that there are larger forces at work, and
our transitions (especially during difficult times) will need to be
brought about with patience. The earth symbol, when focused upon
will assist in becoming centered as you delve into the movements of
your inner thoughts to make the conscious shifts you desire. (Source:**

<http://www.whats-your-sign.com>).

Poem Source: From the Book "The Book of Mystic Meditations" By Shree Anand Krishna
Poem on **Mother Earth**

O Mother Earth! Can You Make Me See Beyond the Life of Flesh



(Artist: Corrado Giaquinto Date: 1703-65)

**O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.
Can you make my soul achieve its intangible aims.
Can you make my soul listen to the immortality's call.
Can you make me witness the swoon of the inconscience.
Can you make my soul labour towards a superconscious light.
Can you take me beyond the world driven by an inanimate world force.
Can you take me beyond the**

world of material forms.

O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.

**O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.
Can you let me hold the keys to my ascending fate.
Can you let me comprehend my higher cause.
Can you let me witness my conscious spirit nursed in matter's house.
Can you let me witness the influences and godheads of the unseen.
Can you let me witness the ancient symbols of the immortal flames.
Can you let my soul escape out of its senseless morality.**

O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.

**O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.
Can you let me witness the unspoken truth in things.
Can you let me witness the unthought logic of the mortal acts.
Can you let me delve into my ancient inner life.
Can you enhance the speed of my soul's return to the sublime.
Can you enhance the vigil of your deathless gaze.
Can you let me witness the nature's climb to the heavens.**

O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.

**O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.
Can you make me take the giant plunge into the unknown.
Can you make me take the giant leap towards eternity.
Can you make me witness the supreme sacrifice of the ancient lord.
Can you make me witness my immortal state.
Can you make my soul reject sorrow and unconsciousness.**

**Can you pack my soul with the stuff of the greater worlds.
O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.**



(Artist: Corrado Giaquinto Date: 1703-65)

O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.

Can you stir the buried memories of my higher births.

Can you make me recall the lost spheres from which I have fallen.

Can you quench the thirst of the unsatisfied forces in my bosom.

Can you make me the partner of my greater growing fate.

Can you assure my return to immortality.

Can you share the doom of my death and birth.

O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.

O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.

Can you drive my blind laborious spirit to its destiny.

Can you show me the complete image of the mighty whole.

Can you show me the glimpse of the all.

Can you show me the calm and luminous intimacy within.

Can you persuade the ancient deities to approve my work.

Can you guide me to the unseen power.

O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.

O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.

Can you make me comprehend the vast design of the sovereign.

Can you inspire my attempts to have a glimpse of the divine.

Can you complete the drawing half done.

Can you make me understand the concealed significance behind the dotted lines.

Can you join the higher curves of my greater life.

Can you show me the first image of greatness.

O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.

O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.

Can you show me a glimpse of the many toned unity.

Can you show me a glimpse of the divine intention.

Can you show me a glimpse of the divine intuition.

Can you show me the graph of many meeting worlds.

Can you show me the mystic crystal of the gods.

Can you show me a glimpse of the mystic cube.

O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.

**O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.
Can you show me the mind behind nature's mindless task.
Can you make me witness the conscious vast fill the old dumb brute
space.
Can you show me at least the faint and fluid sketch of the divine.
Can you make my soul a glowing epitome of eternity.
Can you make me witness the mystic process of the universe.
Can you make a little point reveal the infinitudes.
O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.**

**O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.
Can you show me the mysterious void.
Can you show me a glimpse of the secret whole.
Can you show me the realm where zero holds infinity in its sum.
Can you show me the realm where all or nothing merge into one.
Can you show me the forms into which my soul shall be born.
Can you show me the mystic vasts in which my soul can live.
O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.**

**O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.
Can you make matter grow conscious of its soul.
Can you make me grope for knowledge in the mystic night.
Can you make me witness the ancient force work out its plan.
Can you take me beyond this huge mechanical world.
Can you make me look into the eternal eyes.
Can you make me peep into the eternal gulfs.
O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.**

**O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.
Can you awaken my soul from its boundless sleep.
Can you enhance the creation's search of its self.
Can you make me witness the flowing of the mind in the unknowing sap
of life.
Can you make me witness the dreaming of the spirit in the ancient cosmic
whirl.
Can you make matter's breast suckle the divine ancient idea.
Can you make me witness the miracle of the birth of the absolute.
O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.**

**O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.
Can you make my soul wear the robe of infinity.
Can you make all the oceans live in a wandering drop of my soul.
Can you house the illimitable within the boundaries of my soul.
Can you make my soul live the mystery for which it has come.**

Can you make me witness the ordered plan concealed behind my momentary steps.

Can you make me witness the seer within my soul.

O mother earth! Can you make me see beyond the life of flesh.

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Symbolic Meanings of the Hedgehog: The hedgehog is also symbolic of fertility and being connected to the earth. It's belly is close to the Mother (earth, that is) and this close proximity is symbolic of its connection to earth and all that is fertile. The hedgehog's tendency to curl up in the fetal position is also a message of centering, and connecting with the source. (Source: <http://www.whats-your-sign.com>).

Poem Source: From the Book "The Book of Mystic Meditations" By Shree Anand Krishna
Poem on **Mother Earth**

O Mother Earth! Take Me to a World Where My Soul Can Witness the Fires of the Sacred Dawn



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

O mother earth! Take me to a world where my soul can witness the fires of the sacred dawn.

Take me to a world where my soul can drink from the breasts of joy.

Take me to a world where my soul can hear the sacred chanting of the mystic woods.

Take me to a world where my soul can witness the planes that are hushed and happy in the embrace of sacred light.

Take me to a world where my soul is alone with the cry of the cosmic birds.

Take me to a world where my soul is alone with hue of the cosmic flowers.

Take me to a world where my soul is alone amongst the wilderness lit by the ancient moon.

O mother earth! Take me to a world where my soul can witness the fires of the sacred dawn.

O mother earth! Take me to a world where my soul can witness the fires of the sacred dawn.

Take me to a world where my soul is alone in the evenings kindled with the ancient stars.

Take me to a world where my soul can witness the dim movement in the night's infinitude.