

# Inspirations

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## 1. Peace offering

Aum dyou Shanti, Aum Tat Sat Shanti, Aum namah Shanti, Aum shanti swadha, Aum shanti swahah Aum Shanti shanti. Hari Aum Tat Sat Shantih. AUM DHYOU SHANTI-R ANTA-RIKSHAGWAAM SHANTIR PRITHEVEE SHANTIR, AAPA SHANTIH R, OUSHADHYAH SHANTI, VANASPATTAYEH SHANTIR, VISHWADEVAYE SHANTIH, BRAHMA SHANTIH, SARWAGWAM SHANTIH – SHANTI REVA SHANTI SAMA SHANTI REDHI, SHANTI SARWAH SHANTI AUM DHYOU SHANTI - SHANTI – SHANTI

The dawn and the dusk are known as “samndhya” in Sanksrutti. The peaceful tranquillity of the divine grace is invoked to the three worlds – the celestial higher order, the spiritual world and the terrestrial world of the human. The peace for the celestial world is invoked with divine devotional intention, oblations of mantra, yantra, tantra rites and rituals of the Vedic stutis and shlokas, hymns and flowers. The spirit world is invoked with the sacrificial intentions and the terrestrial world is responded with divine love, selfless intentions and purposeful glory of granting solace, forgiveness and patience.



## 2. Heart is a place of love

Two hearts meet to make an echo of one grand heart beat

Every single experience in life is a sheer miracle, a sheer coincidence, and a great encounter with time.

We do not understand in fullest the mysteries of death. Greatest freedom and grandest joy in life comes from feeling love, becoming love, and endearing in love, moments of life.

Life is full of miracles when you have a loving approach, a loving attitude and a loving nature! Happiness is by far the grandest miracle of love divine! Beauty is the true light, and the truth is in all beauty!

Let us realise from an innocent child that laughter's bring extra ordinary special joys!

When we appreciate the lore of love, we bring together in our prayers divine love, divine confluence and divine energies to offer gratitude to the grandeur of all – God. Life is a precious opportunity to realise

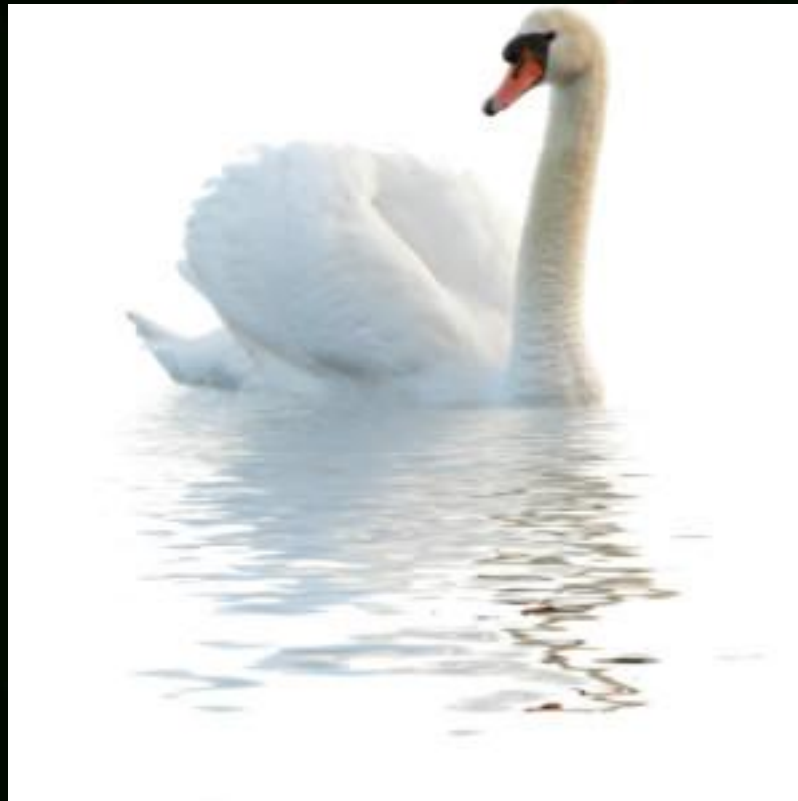
LOVE, to understand love, and to become love.

One true friend is all we need to overcome million sorrows.



### 3. To be happy

To be happy in one's own company, in one's own reflections of life, is true real peace unfound anywhere else. Profound silence is a salient moment of dialogue without words, wherein we encounter the grandeur of Great Spirit of Life. Life is a moment of surging pulsation, a theatrical pulsation of ecstasy of inner peace, a delightful flight soaring with deep spiritualism, floating abreast the horizons of the space. It is a moment of shutting off the noise, the false rhapsody, and the incumbent paradoxes of the complex world of human.



#### 4. The laws of life

Survival must be of the fittest.

Destiny is unchangeable, whilst fate can be altered in karma. The law of life is karma. Out of karma we are born, due to karma we experience life in many ups and downs, and by the law of karma, we transmigrate platforms. Our thoughts, our deeds, our actions, our intentions, our desires, our innate feelings, our ambitions, our vision and our values are based on our karma. What must be born must verily die in due course of time. The universe is unfolding with time, elapsing as it should, to dissolve albeit slowly the matter damaged by anger, hatred, violence, selfishness, greed, false ownership, obsession, control and abuse. Life is an echo of everything we think and do. For every action there is a reaction, a ripple of consequences and the mirage of human karma is inevitably a reality of illusion called “maya”. Illusion inevitably brings sorrows and every rightfulness or wrongfulness has invisible force that attracts its own echo. There is only truth – the reality of the soul. Soul is filled with the light of truth, the beauty of divinity and the glory of purity! Soul cannot be negotiated. Soul is integrity. It is the character, dignity, and self-respect of the astral spirit of life. Always, the law of attraction attracts its own qualities. Beauty attracts beauty and love begets love only. When we give love and affection sincerely and when we do not get it back, we are giving it to the wrong person, for wrong reasons, under wrong circumstances. Only when we give for the right purpose, right reason, deserving person, our love and affection and charity are reciprocated back in love only. Sometimes we connect with another, other times we repel. All is karma. There is nothing we could possibly do to change the hatred or anger of another towards us. It is time to let go, forgive and ignore them. Peace is mantra. Peace is a divine state and peace is necessary to understand and to realise our experiences in life. We may encounter others who are stronger and much more powerful than us and we may come across others whose brokenness have numbed them, weakened them and damaged their livelihood. It is our karmic duty to support a broken, downtrodden and fallen person and when we cannot offer support we must at least not discourage them further. Our happiness and sorrows are a reflection of our collective karma. Life is to live in fullest, to learn to love and to become a better person each day. At least that is the meaning of true spiritual growth. Whatever we give away, say, or do in kindness out of goodness and with all our love verily returns back to us some day in somewhat most mysterious manner. God keeps a watch over us albeit we may not fully acknowledge its par existential phenomenon. Truth always triumphs in the end.

## 5. The whispering sea

The beautiful magnificent grand ocean meets the silver shores with tidings of the sea. The sunsets and the sunrises are moments of tryst whereat the teeming vast sky, the effulgent sun and the sea kiss in an elixir to whisper softly to the master-less winds the echoes of the eternity!

The whispering seas never failing always embraces us in love unconditionally without doubts. It is there in a moment, it is there somewhat mystically without words a time of serenity!

To believe in this most beautiful charisma is to believe in the charisma of God. Only this much is enough for one to become a part of eternal love.

Believe in simple joy, simple beauty, simple doubtless nature, simple innocent laughter, simple love, pure affection and the soul divine. God's whisper is subtle yet absolute.

The tranquil sea meeting the orange hue light of the sunrise is a rare miracle of the nature, a perfect solitude of serenity, and a freedom of endless joy. Capture it. Endure it. Love it. Feel the moist cool breeze thrashing freshly on your face. Hear the rapture of the splashing waves making melodious music with the soft silver sands of the shore and the humming master-less winds. Feel the soothing waters of the early morning seashore.



## 6. Light a candle

Do not curse the darkness, do not fret the night, do not become frightened of the loneliness.

Light a candle, put some flowers. Let the energies of the positive vibrations  
Give you strength of the spirit.

To help someone, to become a beacon of hope, to be a lifeboat, to be a light for someone,  
Brings solace to the down trodden, broken and weak. Their blessings will become a  
consolation that is needed for us to sustain our own survival.





## 7. “Nau” is lifeboat

Our life boat travels and journey’s through the flow of rivers encountering experiences unique. No moment of passage in time is ever repeated again and we cannot take back our passage in time. If you could, would you take back those brazen bold old forgotten words that scarred my soul and made me weep endlessly, those dark deep cold forgotten tears of hurt bitter twisted parodies on life – a shadow of your former light, a character of your own karma...

If you could have, would you have still be standing there longing for the hand or a gaze that led you there – to this your ultimate, final fantasy – this pinnacle of life’s dance – would you see with those two self same eyes that gaze upon this morn – that watched the stars fall from the sky – the earth’s demise – the carriage of the boat, your own rebirth....

Would you burn with the self same flame that hurts you so and yet sheds golden rays of light upon a face that bears those self same tears of this our race ridiculed– striped off of silver majesty and laid to waste within a world that knows us naught... would you if but you could spread those wings and fly and leap for joy and sing as once you did in silent halls of untold bliss....Would you...could you...answer me this.....The life boat is stilled when perched on the bank in peace.





## 8. Torn apart for the love of God – Meerabai sighs

‘My boat, swimming over the waters, pulled by all the currents and tides of the rivers uncertain. May thou hold my heart in this rain for it may get tainted with its water Oh Hari, Oh Banke Bihari, Oh GirdhariNath, what can I give you for the fare for holding my heart in your embrace, Our mutable words, here and now hold nothing but the grief struck by the society and the relatives each pulling in their own directions. Divine Love in which there is laughter and sobbing, moaning, throbbing and claspings in tight embrace, that LOVE alone is liberation for me, Oh mara Girdharinath, I care for no other.’ Meerabai cries in laughter as she dances to please her Girdharinath. Mira's cry is a weeping cry for the earth troubled by the differences, the discrimination and hatred abound the little boat of life, that needs to reach the shore afar but has now been pulled in eight different directions: The pledge of Mira to Krishna is therefore: Mara Girdharinath, meri nau chali, mere nau to us paar kardo: Tumhare premm hamare ssinhe mein rahe, jab prann nikle shareer se, tab mujhe meri laganse milan ho. - Oh Girdharinath, my life boat, moves against all currents, touch my heart's soul, touch my life boat, take me to my destination so that I am able to be liberated at death.



## 9. Heart is a place of worship

In our hearts, we feel. In our hearts, we gather love. In our hearts, we become wonderful. In our hearts, we bring the light of life to ourselves and become a joyful light for others. In our hearts, the spirit of life, walks the rainbow trail. In our hearts, we become happy. In our hearts, we create hope.

In the wonderful heart of life, we see beauty in everything. In the vision of our beautiful insight, we nurture our spirit of life.

In the delicate heart of profound silence, we realise the true value of life. In the heart of solitude, we seek truth. In the heart of time, we evolve and transform in our true essence. In the heart of transformation, we realise our true compassion.

In the heart of compassion, we rejoice with delight. In the wonderful heart of life, we live to love. In the heart of love, we reach the infinite eternity.

In the wonderful heart of the open ocean, we share an extra-ordinary 'togetherness' of compassion. In the wonderful heart of the open sky, we take a glimpse into the pathless light of delight in the dawn and the dusk.



## 10. Love is wonderful

From all the words of existence in Sanskrit, Latin, English, Arabic, and all other languages, "Love" is an immortal word of existence. Love is one word that brings together the formless truth of the three worlds (the celestial, the terrestrial, and the carnal) in a dialogue of deep compassion.

Love is one word that gives a form to formless eternity on earth in compassionate knots of music. Love is one word to which the nature capers. Love is one word that makes the eternal time a moment of life!

Love is one word that pulls us from the weighing burdens of the inexplicable complex human sorrow.

Love is one word that is profoundly formless in feelings, perception, and insight. Love simply never fails to become eminent in us. Love is one word that is magnificently beautiful in the tinniest of the nature's atom. Love transpires, no matter what. Love is one immortal word that frees us from the ironical coils of dreary reality. Love is a gift above all others! Love is wild. Love is vulnerable. Love is crazy. Love is passionate. Love is sensational. Love is inspirational. Love is artistic. Love is scientifically perfect. Love is musically symphonic. Love is an intricate emotion. Love is magical. Love 'never failing' keeps us smiling. Love is forever compassionate. Love is the form of the absolute perfect formless truth. Love touches us in an elixir of 'togetherness'. Love brings us together in a moment of eternal time! Love forever is.



## 11. Vedic prayers

The word of truth has lived in time. The word of truth has evolved in time. The self-same word of beauty has transpired into the insight. The self-same word has dissolved in delight. The word of profound prayer has conquered the light of the soul in profound silence. The word has become the true compassionate hope for the human existence. The word is the delight of the greatest light. When all else fails, we pray. When the mind and the intellect fails, we begin to seek the spirit of life. When the gross physical and the physical fails, we begin to seek the meta-physical. When the form fails, we turn to silence. When we become totally and absolutely helpless, we like to sit alone, in quietness and in solitude to seek comfort and solace in the moment. We encounter the light of delight in prayers. We perceive the light of God in prayers. Vedic praying is a praying in total collaboration. The total collaboration is in togetherness of the terrestrial, celestial, and the intermediate worlds. The Vedic praying is not about the personal Godhead onto whom we surrender our wills. Rather, it is a congregation of the union of the form and the formless. The Vedic praying brings the light of delight from the eternal typological heaven to the earthly human existence. The light of Vedic praying is in the word. The word becomes a compassionate word of divine energy and force. AUM. Prayer is a dialogue in words, hymns, praises, sacred incantations, and sacred lyrics. Prayer is a solitary silence without words. Prayer is a solace. Prayer is a consolation. Prayer is a comfort. Prayer is a light of hope. Prayer is a light of delight. Prayer is symbol of the spirit. Prayer is the form of the formless. Prayer is the meeting of two lights. Prayer is a profound communication of the self and the typological eternity. Prayer is a link between the known and the unknown. Prayer is the gratitude of the human soul to the cosmic soul. In Vedic prayers, the three worlds, namely the terrestrial, celestial, and the intermediate, merge in a theatrical pulsation. The Vedic praying invokes the flame of Agnee (the fiery fire energy of the Sun) as an effulgent omnipotent illuminator of the cosmos. The Vedic prayer is simple and soul awakening. It comprises sanscrit shlokas (lyrics), san-kirtan (divine hymns), satt-kriyam (rituals), Agnee-tappasya-shanti (rites), and sacrificial ceremony in "togetherness" of the three worlds, at the dawn and the dusk. The Vedic prayer in self-same words is the form of benign 'Rudra', for which the first mantra became "AUM TAT SAT". When 'form' (that which in sanskrit is 'swaroop'), generated cycles of 'generation-dissolution-dispersion-destruction-renewal-evolution-re-incarnation', 'Shiva' was incarnated on the peak of the Himalayas. The form united with the light of the sun and became the immortal spirit of light. Thus in Vedic terms, 'Shiva' is also referred to as 'LINGHAM' in the formless-ness. The orbits of the terrestrial and the celestial are limitless and thus the 'lingham' is infinite (meaning, the self-same word of prayer eventually disperses and dissolves in the atmosphere to become the atmosphere). The profoundness of the prayer in 'mantra-manjari' (marathon of non-stop incantation), uniting the 'form' and 'formless' in 'togetherness' with the cosmos is called 'JYOTI-MILAN' ('MEETING OF TWO LIGHTS'). 'Shiva's' third eye is the spiritual eye with which this can be eminent. The Vedas refer to Shiva as the grandest maestro of the cosmos, whose prowess has conquered the nectar of truth.

## 12. Land of freedom

Where the mind is free without fear and the head is held high in self esteem,  
where the knowledge and wisdom integrate to become uniform light,  
where the world has not been broken up into fragments of domestic and political walls,  
where the spoken and written words come out from the depth of the consciousness and hearts,  
where the tireless striving struggle stretches its arms towards perfection and virtue and righteousness,  
where the clear stream of reason has not lost its way into the dreary desert sand of dead habits,  
where the mind is led forward by the higher order, into the ever widening thought and clear action,  
where the light of hope emanates from the internal delight of the soul divine,  
where the light of lights never failing shines upon the darkened corners of the mundane earth,  
where the universal faith, in togetherness, grants universal strength of never to disown the poor,  
where the universal love grants universal loving compassion to all alike,  
where the spiritual might never lets one's purest integrity to bend before the insolent might,  
where the good righteous mind with right intentions raise glory of truth above daily trifles,  
thereat the world will be without fear free!





### 13. Silent tears burning words

The wounded Heart beats and keeps on repeating without pity. Silently, it weeps to the grand nightingale whispering softly to the moon: What bitter sorrow courses down my lover's faded cheek; Teardrops sear in agony to betray a grief within, too full to speak. What shall I speak? What shall I not speak? Oh life! The half lured vision of my love is enough, hearing those footsteps in the distant echo in the darkest moments yet unseen grant me solace unknown in the society of noise and intruders. Outspoken words cannot express the pangs, the pains of years; they're neither ne'er so deep nor as eloquent as are those silent tears. There is a wound that in the breast, the bosom of all love that must canker, hidden from thy sight, never shown in sight, sacredly treasured my grief is weeping silently; Yet sometimes from this secret source the gloomy truth appears; the wind's dark dungeon must have vent If but in silent tears. The world may deem from outward looks. That heart of my critic, my hater seems hard and cold; But oh! Could that slander the mantle lift what sorrows would be told in bareness! Then, only then, the truth would show which most the bosom sears: The pain portrayed by burning words Or that by—silent tears? Oh Divine Great Spirit of Life? Oh precious Spirit of life? Oh my hater? Oh my scornful foe? Thou shall learn too in due course of time, What bitter sorrow courses down my lover's faded cheek; Teardrops sear in agony to betray a grief within, too full to speak. What shall I speak? What shall I not speak? Which most the bosom sears: The pain portrayed by burning words Or that by—silent tears? For now let my silently weep....





#### 14. **Life Oh Life! Let it be!**

Let us store in our hearts those memories that have brought us happiness, inspirations, and beautiful thoughts in the passage of time. Let us conquer our heart's growing passion to love this magnificent beautiful mysterious nature that manifests to re-assure us of the Great Divine Spirit of Life. The rivers and the canals, lets us even wander in delight yet remain still to watch the twilight of the turning moment. The bygone moments have left each one of us to soul search a more spiritual meaning to life. Most of us realise from our experiences that we all feed upon love. Love is the greatest nourishment our souls need. Upon the brimming water, rift the beautiful divinity of the swans and their pure white wings fluttering, splashing, whooshing the mirth yet mysteriously shine in white spectrum in a grand moment in time, on still waters. Upon their clamorous magnificent wings manifests a divine brilliance unparalleled. Watching the swans is an exemplary delight. The brilliant white swans gracefully drifted away on the still waters and took a flight of delight. In time, the swans would have flown away leaving us with a beautiful thought, a beautiful gift in time, a significant memory in time, an important lesson in time - When we have just one true companion, all else matters not. Companionship is infinitely the greatest gift from God. If we removed the disintegration and divisions caused by differences in caste, creed, cultures, colour, races, religions, nationalities, and backgrounds, there is a beautiful integration of universal humanity based on the wonderful universal love and compassion, self-respect, integrity and divinity. Let us never stop dreaming even on the last exhale and find it in our heart to forget and forgive then we will be forgiven in likeness. Let us try to smile, even when sad as this invokes the inner smile to surface. Let us take each day as it's dealt and let us be more than grateful "thankful" to Mother Divine Nature for the wealth, grains, and nourishment Mother Nature generates perpetually. Let each spirit of life discover, adventure and experience its course just as a river does. Life oh life! Let it be a flight of delight!

## 15. Flight of uncertain leap

Just like the flight of a river, that flows towards the sea, soul leaps, rushes ever in tumult to thee in a fusion of delight. Ah my love! A twofold existence, I am where thou art: My heart in the distance beats closer to thy rhythm. I take a leap into the uncertainty. Through granite it brisket, a tree to the ray: as a dreamer forsaketh, the grief of the day, my soul in its fever, thunderously escapes unto thee: Oh dream to the griever! O light to the tree!

A twofold existence, I am where thou art: Hark, hear in the distance, the beat of my heart!

Oh this divine grand delight of our love! Oh this beautiful thunder! It lifts the poor man from his cell, to fortune's bright alcove; It's mighty sway few, few can tell, mid envious foes it conquers ill; there's nothing half like our love. If you would hence in truth be blest, light on the bough of love. A smile of constant love, thus did a captured wretch complain, imploring heaven above, till one with sympathetic pain, flew to thine arms and broke the chain, and grief took a flight from love. When nature wakes soft pity's cool, the hawk deserts the dove, compassion melts the creature through, with palpitations felt by few, the wrecking throbs of love. Ah my love, let surly discord take its flight from wedlock's peaceful grove, while union breaks the arm of fight, with darkness swallowed up in light, Oh what is there half like your love. Ah my love my journey has come to an end for let me have the last dance, let me for now caper the rhythm of your heart beating love in ecstasy in sheer delight!

Ah my love, all my fears have dissolved into mirth and illusions! Ah my love for now nothing else matters, all else have outlived except the beautiful gaze in your eyes. I rest my spirit of life in the light of thine radiant eyes! Ah my love there's nothing half like love! All my fears for now have dissolved – A flight of uncertain leap – my death I welcome you with love greater than your eyes.

## 16. **Let me go in peace, let me go alone**

My heart, my fellow voyager, pilgrim, a traveller, It has been decreed again, that I be exiled, go calling out in every street, turn to every town. To search for a clue; of a message from the messenger, from our Beloved Great Divine Spirit of all life; to ask every stranger the way back to our spiritual home. Let me now go alone in peace...

In this world of unfamiliar folks, we drudge the day into the night toiling in worries and unfound speculations in distress; talk to strangers and foes at times, consolation and solace in plenty I get from those who know me not; ah my brethren but slams at me in burning slander for what shall I call this life a worthwhile when barren and shamed to that one at others nothing else matters! Let me now go alone in peace...

For my integrity, my soul suffers in silence. How can I convey to you, my brother, my friend, my precious spirit of life, oh my fellow pilgrim, how horrible is a night of loneliness filled with only empty moments of silent sufferings filled with un-pitied grief?. Let me now go alone in peace...

On the far horizon waved some flicker of light, my heart, a city of suffering, awoke in a state of dream, my eyes, turning restless, still dreaming, the morning, dawning in this vacuous abode of separation from my loved ones how shall I depart? On the far horizon waved some flicker of light far from the eye, a precursor to some morning glory. Some song, some scent, some unbelievably pretty face went by unknowingly, carrying a distressful hope! Only to pull me across towards the beam of light! I bid you farewell! Let me now go alone in peace.

Grieve not for I am not gone. Grieve not for I never came. Grieve not for I was nothing but a moment of time, a beautiful memory to treasure the laughter and to hear and enjoy you laugh and play! Let me now go alone in peace. You have said whatever it was you had had to say. Let me now go in peace, and trust my own strength of divine spirit. Let me now go alone in peace. Let me now go alone in peace...

## 17. Words of wisdom from a friend:

Trust in your intuition, trust in your soul; believe in yourself, in your divine spirit of life. None other has the right to touch the spirit of your life; its integrity belongs to God. Standing for what you believe in, deliver your truth quietly, softly and sublimely. Regardless of all the odds against you, and the pressure of rejection that tears at your resistance, do not lose the courage and the strength to be lit like a light of delight. Keeping a smile on your face, when inside you feel like all is against you, killing the heroism within you and pulling you down; don't be down trodden. For the sake of supporting others, for the sake of giving light to others, stand up and deliver your truth, in subtle, soft, divine ways nurturing others as you believe to be truly divine. Stopping at nothing, keep the flow of your life energy doing what's right in your heart and knowing that doing righteous means being inspired by divine light to become an inspiration for all. Doing more than expected, going out of your way to make another's life a little more bearable without uttering a single complaint means godly compassion. Helping a friend in need, to pull someone out of dark troubles means religion no matter the time or the efforts unconditionally vested drains. Giving the best of you in honest, sincere and caring way expecting nothing in return means loyalty. Hold your head high with dignity and when life seems to fall apart, and everything seems to go wrong and your limbs feel weaker to walk, strive to remain happy and smile facing each difficulty with integrity and confidence. Time is a great healer indeed. Never giving up on life, and die laughing!

## 18. Life is to live and love

**‘What is the secret of life?’** Young child asked an older man on his death bed. The old man smiled back and held the young child’s hands and looked into his sparkling eyes and said:

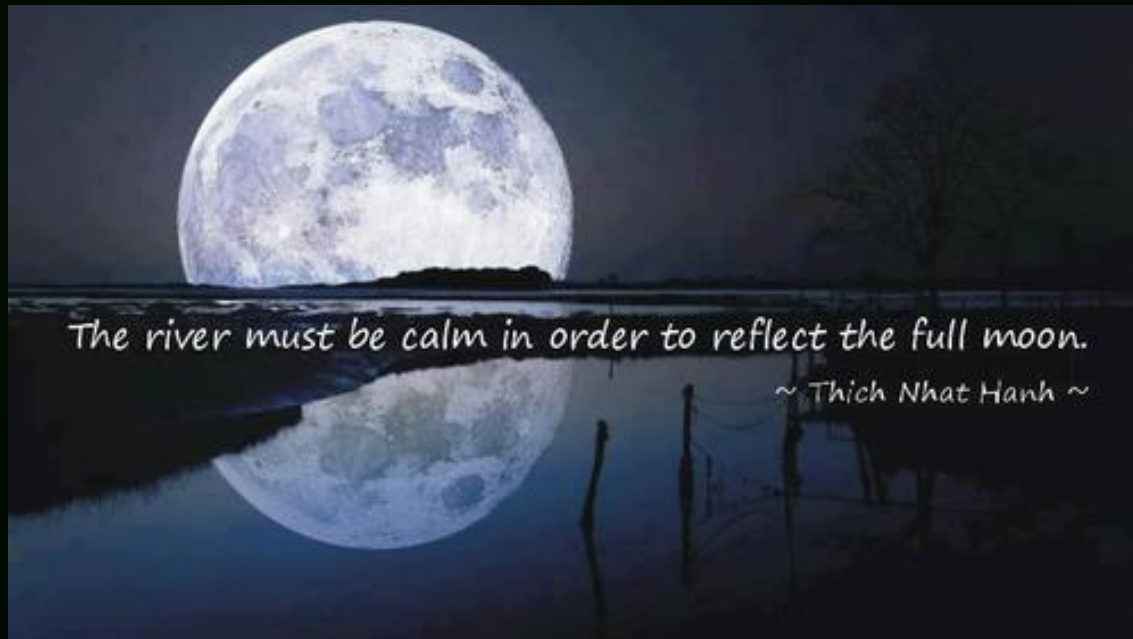
“Life, oh precious one is to live to its fullest and to love to its fullest till death does it apart. Oh little one, divine spirit of life, the secret of life may summed up s follows. We have to have an idea, a thought, an aim. “Thought” - thinking positively. We become our thoughts. Our values come from our thoughts. Think about values you wish your life to have. You shall become that which you think. Then, we must have “belief”, faith. Believing in yourself based upon your thoughts and values of your life. Life is cruel and it is important to dream. Dreams are yours to attain rest.. Life must be experienced in adventures.

Adventuring is necessary. Dare to take a risk to adventure life upon your thoughts, believing in yourself, letting no one touch the spirit of your life, keep dreaming of your ideal ambitions. All said and done, above all, do not forget to love your soul and to love your life for life is to live and love. Oh precious one, it is human to err but also human to live and to love till death does apart. Love conquers our all. Love is everything.



## 19. Lesson of life

In life, we will come across many such critical cross roads when we are tested by the higher order. Ours is In to endure with divine intentions and divine faith in God. To believe that miracles do happen in life. When we are down trodden, defeated and battered by the world and society in many judgemental criticisms and many judgemental rejections and many false accusations, we must NOT loose heart. We must resort to God's divine grace for God never fails. God is awake in the darkest moments of our life and when we don't realise, somehow in somewhat mystical ways, God nurtures us benignly. Be calm, be patient, be loving, be quiet and be still God is Great. In our most difficult times, when someone prays for us with pure heart, purest divine intention, and purest divine devotion, that prayer often saves us. We never know from which corner of the world came the miracle of a prayer...So let us learn to love all. Once we loose our peaceful state, we have dissolved in life's paradox and become mirth.



*The river must be calm in order to reflect the full moon.*

*~ Thich Nhat Hanh ~*



## 20. Life a dance of karma is

Life a storehouse, a reservoir of experience is. Plummeting the depths in many lights, in chaotic decay of elapsing time, et every transitory dance of karma, life is a symbol of all streaming rivers promising to flow in realm where no one is a stranger, none unwanted, journeying through wild nature, where love blossoms for the one and ah the beautiful truth for the many! At last, Life is a dance of karma. Let it be.

Life's carrying a heavy burden of the 'past'. The lifeless, the meaningless, and the frightened thought even, the fiery forces of despair weighs heavy. Oh this life of life, let my past a burden of dancing karma now be dismantled from my soul divine. Life oh life; let my soul divine learn to listen to my soul divine in beautiful tranquil silence at the dawn and the dusk whereat the sun kisses the sky and the ocean alike. Ah, my fruitful fast approaching moment let it be. Life of life; my karma a dance difficult is to find rhythm most appropriate in time. Ah for now let me assemble my nerves and strengthen my will and pluck the inner courage with stead fast serenity and lofty heart to welcome the brilliance of my soul. Ah for now let me dance to the music of my soul and abandon all that which the ego desired in many half lured lyrics of all this, that and the other. Ah life, my life is a dance of karma. Let me know dance to the music of my soul. Life for what you are, for what I am because we are different decide what you want as I know what I want. I shall listen to the voice within me to believe in the all loving all fulfilling inner voice. This is my belief, in my own soul divine, internally within me; a powerful light of all life prevails. Oh but the ego is not reliable for it dances to the tunes of karma and the desires are rarely constant! Ah life of life, but a constant surrender to the supreme time in silent prayers is knowledge of the seers. Life ah life; no words no more, grant me silence. Ah the time quiet and alone spent brings wisdom that overcomes all the noise, haste and waste. Ah let me for now live in the twilight of silence, to decipher and replenish my hostile past, to wipe off the speck of dust flawing my soul, doomed to nothingness even, useless words, time and time again, at last I have overcome the ignorance, the difficult, the pride. Life oh life; let it be dance of karma; let there be no more pretences, nor permissive occurrences of events that mean no more, as my karma dissolves in time leaving behind my past in a trail of divine beauty, a trail of pathless beauty, a trail of lights to give hope and solace to the world numbed in hurtful pain and sorrowful disparity. Ah, but compassion and love is all I have, to grant in many embraces without self pity.

## **21. Be Still now, be here now, be awake:**

Be here now, be still now, be awake now, the life of life is beautifully lit with everlasting light of peace. Peaceful be your passage in time, blissful be your experience here and now. Be here now, be still now, be awake now, realise the light of lights and become a light of the delight of the soul supreme infinite. All this, that and the other, does it really matter? Be here now, be still now, be awake now, surrender in total obeisance to the supreme soul infinite and listen to the silent sounds of the beautiful divinity. Be still, walk in stillness, and become humble. Be ever profound to behold your integrity here and now. Walk placidly, leave behind a beautiful trail of hope and light, leave behind a beautiful trail for the future generation children so that each footprint becomes a beautiful commemoration of the call of spirit of life. Be here now, be strong, and conquer all your fears, one by one, one step at a time. Beautiful be your vision, beautiful be your breathe, beautiful be your voice, beautiful be your trail, beautiful be your love for humanity. Be still, be here now, be awake, to pause a while at the vast prairie tinged with beautiful blood-red sunset to capture the instant moment of truth in beautiful divinity and beautiful trail of the diminishing shadows. Be here now, be still now, be awake now, to capture the most beautiful nightingale filled with glittering stars; the song of life is beautiful the last dance is beautiful, the ocean is playing a melody of the silent nights. Be still here and now, be present here and now, remember, remember , the sacredness of beautiful streams and the dwellings, ah the charisma of the young within the nest a hearth for sacred light of lights! Be here and now, be still, be awake and become the light of lights for each spirit of life must rest a while and meet the morning sunrise, the new sweet earth and the great silence alone again. Be still, here and now, be awake here and now, take the breath of the new dawn and infinitely become the light of that delight. Leave behind a beautiful trail of hope and divinity for the future generation children. Walk placidly, walk peacefully, walk blissfully, walk in great patience, walk with courage, walk in silence, walk in divine light of the Great spirit of life, walk to sounds of beautiful divine music, walk without fears, walk with great endurance, walk with a greater vision, walk gracefully to leave behind a beautiful trail of divinity. Now, you are one with the Great Spirit!

## **22. The Ten Indian Commandments**

**To treat the earth and all that dwells thereon with respect.**

**To remain close to the Great Spirit of all life, with highest integrity and deepest self-respect.**

**To show respect for all regardless of nationality, colour, race, creed, caste or culture is to respect one's own self.**

**To work together for the benefit of all and for the welfare of all to build a fearless society.**

**To give help, kindness, and guidance to anyone who knocks at our doors seeking help.**

**To do what one truly divinely believes to the best of one's knowledge to be righteous, fair and beneficial to all.**

**To look after the well-being of the mind and the body with healthy nourishment, healthy thoughts and healthy feelings.**

**To dedicate a share of our efforts, our earnings, our resources and our time to greater good of humanity.**

**To be truthful, honest and sincere at all times; not taking from someone what rightfully does not belong to us.**

**To take fullest responsibility of all our actions and all our life.**

**Adapted from West Indian Holy Scripture**

### **23. Character is Integrity and Integrity is self respect and self-respect belong to the soul.**

Our thoughts, our attitudes, our visions, our outlook, our imaginations, our ideas, our dreams eventually become our spoken or written words. Our words gradually become our karmic action through gentle graceful constant practice, consistent contemplation and devotion that which some of us call worship or dedication or servitude or giving of the whole of us to a sacred humane cause - whatever it may be. Our lifestyle soon becomes our habitual ways or our norm - which some of us refer to as character. Our character becomes our fate. Character is our integrity and integrity is self-respect and self respect belong to the soul. When money is lost, false friends are lost; When status is lost, relatives disappear from our lives; When almost everything is lost, one is judged critically by society. But when character is lost, all is lost. Nothing remains; nothing at all. Character is a shield of the soul divine; it is the soul's integrity. One is not born with character. Character is first granted by our divine mother as a trust in our soul divine to be compassionate, loving and kind. It is developed by the experiences and decisions that guide our lives. Character is gradually built upon the collective nature of our spirit. Each individual creates, develops and nurtures his or her own character. Being a man or woman of character is no easy task. Character requires tough decisions, many of which puts one often at odds with the more commonly accepted social mores of the times. Making the right ethical choices must become a habit. Decisions cannot be situational based on another's actions or dependent on who is watching. Cowardliness in character, manifested by a lack of integrity, or honour, will sooner or later manifest itself as cowardliness in other forms. People who have the courage to face up to the ethical challenges in their daily lives, to remain faithful to sacred oaths, have a reservoir of strength from which to draw upon in times of great stress—in the heat of battle. Many wounded persons having battled through severest adversities in life, through arduous misshapes and misfortunes, eventually become strong willed, strong in spirit, strong in tolerating the many critical judgements of all this, that and the other. Character is the strength of the spirit as Soul divine is the spirit of life! Let no one person born out of imperfections, judge and touch the integrity of the spirit of your life for it belongs to you and no one else.

## 24. Let our nation awaken into freedom



O Divine Great Spirit of all Life, Let our nation for now be free  
Oh Great Spirit of life, Let our children become feareless  
Lead our nation into the light of many lights;  
Lead our nation onwards from falsity to altruism;  
Lead our nation into the premise of immortal freedom;  
Where the mind is without fear,  
and the head is held high in integrity;  
where knowledge is freed by impartiality and fairness,  
where the world has not been broken,  
by the fragmented narrow mindedness,  
where people smile in delight,  
where words come out from the depths of truth,  
where tirelessness strives for perfection,  
where altruism serves humanity,  
where the clear stream of reason has not been lost,  
where the intention has not become dreary,  
where the thirst has been quenched with nectar,  
where the mind is led forward by Great Divine Spirit,  
into the ever widening thoughts and true karma,  
where there is justice, peace and harmony,  
into that beautiful divine heaven of freedom,  
Oh Divine Great Spirit of life, let our nation awaken!

## 25. The purpose of life: Life's meaning

Life's rough and life's tough, whatever life is, life is to learn, it is to learn the lessons of karma in time.

Life can be unpredictable and life can be a game if we learn how to play, enjoy and respect it.

Life is to live and to love and to give our best to a particular situation or circumstantial moment.

Life's a dream yet life's a flight of delight; if thou lives for others, life's a mirth.

Life's a beautiful rainbow, a music, a lyric; a song, a dance of karma, a bubble, a thrill.

Life's a book, so you must take time to read. Life's a whole of many small wholes so experience them all.

Life's a journey in the passage of time. Steer through the rough seas, amidst the struggles; let your spirit thrive placidly amidst the chaos; Life is challenging yet dreams do come true. Life is a process of learning, one step at a time. Life is not about winning or loosing; Life's about making the most of time and love; Life is to matter, to count our blessings in Life is to stand for something, to have it make a difference that we have lived it once in a life time. Life is a grand opportunity in time, a chance !





**26. In beauty may I walk the pathless trail of grace**

When death knocks my doors, In beauty may I walk the pathless trail

Remember; remember the sacredness of all, running streams, and dwellings, earthen clay,  
the roaring sea and the silver lining of the ocean.

The young within the perched nest, hearth for the sacred light of delight.

Each soul verily meets the dawn, the new sweet earth and the great silence.

Hear me four quarters of the world, for a distant relative I am!

To God I pray: Give me strength, give me courage, give me wisdom.

To thee I LOVE and whisper:

May you see and understand with your power the wind that moves my spirit of life

Whooshing past you in a flight of delight! **In beauty may I walk the pathless trail...**



## **27. A voice cannot fly but only speak**

A voice can not verily fly but can only speak. Spoken are words of a real home, a real birth place, a real world, a world of human. Let the spirit of life, for now speak, before the veil of time sheds off.

Let the spoken words take a flight of delight, to reach out to many. Without pity, words written, spoken, are a call of the real true feelings of experiences, to express our separations, our disparities, our distances, our brokenness, our time here on earth. Our ties and our gravity, like the phoenix, straddled in mud sooner breaks lose, our ties, our karma, and we go our separate ways. Some wait till death, others separate before death. Voice does not journey after karma, but the last leap of uncertainty taints our consciousness into the depths of our soul. Making our last journey, from the estranged world, we soar for the heights, where there is no more separation of the real soul and the spiritual home of the soul in the pathless eternity. God, a hidden voice, whispers softly, saliently though we seldom take the plunge to listen to the voice within. Our wings cannot be dormant, for as long as we are in the mode of karma, we must try more and more and keep trying to use our wings until we finally can fly no more. Crushed by the relationships that doom us in separations, our disappointments emanate from lost hopes and lost quests. Our fears borne out of losing towards the elapsing time daunt us in many sorrowful tears. In loneliness, we may become frightened and from this alone we sit to contemplate upon a voice that cannot fly. Time's up and we may not like what we are going to speak through our weeping soul. Stuttering for a word, now the voice can fly no more. But within the divine insight without unspoken words we see a stuck world, a lost world, a world numbed, a torn apart family filled by so much noise, so little love. A voice no more is, a voice no more is. My love shall live forever through my words spoken and written, albeit I may have lost my voice forever.

## 28. The greatness of Gayatri Mantra

The root of the Gayatri mantra manifests in Upanishads:

Om Bhoor Bhuvah Ssvahr, Aum Tat Savitur Varenium bhargo Devasya Dhimahi Dhiyo Yo Naha Prachodayatt. Its prayer is to the sun: The mantra invokes the Effulgence of the sun to grand us truthfulness, light of divinity and eternal bliss – “satt-chitt-anandam”

Asato-Maa, Sad Gamaya: From untruth to Truth! Untruth is the death of the ego. The Truth is eternal and immortal. So once you are part of the Truth, there is no question of death at all. The greatest barrier stopping enlightenment is the barrier of ego. Therefore, to experience God, we should see that the ego dies as early as possible.

Tamasoma, Jyotir Gamaya: There lies the light of wisdom. Tamas is the darkness. Jyoti is the light. With light, darkness is dispelled. Darkness is death. The light is Truth, Bliss, Peace. The light is eternal. Mrityor maa, Amritam Gamayaa: Lead me from death to immortality through purity of purpose. Om shantih, shantih, shantih

Let there be peace in the physical, mental and spiritual plane.

This is the highest level of mantra-oblation stipulated in the Upanishads and it is the nectar of entire Upanishads summed up. The mantra has most scientifically positive impact upon one's environment. It helps one's intellect, it provides muktee to the departed and renders solace.

## **29. Letting you complete your story**

Fly away Oh loved one, fly.. for now spread your wings, and fly away. Speak and put your thoughts and feelings and complete your story. Do not blind me with your story though, do not strike me down in fury though just finish your story and be done with it all.

I shall always hold your childhood memories in my heart. Your beautiful treasures from childhood shall remain a grand blessing for my entire lifetime. Come fly away and finish your story, I shall remain silent, I shall remain salient, I shall remain anonymous as you made me with your past. Let my silence be your blessings. Tears drip down my cheeks, my body shimmers in dismay.

Entrapped with the futile karma of relationship that burnt its course of light, it is better to set free what has held the crux of life down, let me now remain quiet, let me now drift away silently even. Hush and smile and grin and let it be. All this, all that. All said and all done, perhaps when you are almost there, you might just as well finish your story, for what remains incomplete, shall never be able to touch the completeness of life of life.

Life impermanent, imperfect, unreliable, makes us all each one of us so imperfect, so full of mistakes but let mistakes not worry you, let errors make you realise that there is perhaps an alternative view, another view, a different perspective. Even if I have to weep and cry for the rest of my life, your smile and your grin would complement me with grand solace and one single moment of truth will bring me immense happiness to wipe off thousand hurts. Some things will never be, just as nightmares crash us delinquently..But nothing lasts and time will soon come for me to go back home - my spiritual home, where I truly belong in peace unperturbed. When the time is right, I shall not cry, nor shall I weep, but in delight with all my love divine, bid farewell to a world of human so cruel, foes shall hurt me no more. Frightened I was to tell you the truth, afraid I was not. Alas, let me tell you not to worry. Not to be burdened. Not to be scared. I shall remain silent, I shall keep quiet, and I shall endure in my contemplation. Come, fly away and tell your story, complete your story, tell it all you want, for life may never hold us forever. Love binds us but love also sets us free!

### **30. Karma binds us and karma separates us**

Karma binds us together and when there is no more karma, we separate. Noting more nothing less. Always remain placid and peaceful. People come and go. Someone will love us, someone will hate us, someone will never let us live in peace, someone will just test us, someone will leave us after a whilst and someone by chance will say sorry! Let all the people who connect with us in our lifetime, bring their respective reasons and karma. Never discourage anyone who may have let us down. Let it be. Let it be. Be patient and be placid, for all the things that have happened in the past . We cannot change the past. What matters is at this moment in time, we understand with love.



### **31. Wipe off the last tears**

Memories seep through our veins, vivid pictures of our loved ones softly linger on at the back of our mind and through the shadows of our mind we weep saliently in prayers to grant solace to the departed soul, to give consolation to our own soul and to make a concourse of peace and love between the spirit world and the terrestrial world. Everything happens for a reason. All things said and done, the wake comes off the bow and the anchor is reeled in --- another tear softly falls without any pity...The spirit of life has left the earth and taken its ultimate flight into the grand divine ocean. I stand alone, at the seashore, between this earthen soil the ocean and the spirit world, in silence, watching the sunset, and as the orange hue of the sun begins to come down, the sky whispers softly::::"there goes my precious loving spirit of life" .....Gone, gone gone from the shores into the winds, and the breeze, into the space and the waters, into the sea and the sun, into the teeming vast eternity. The tired and worn out body, could no longer cope with the consistent pain and cries for release from the pain. Life goes on, and a grand part of us called "prayers" remains saliently the mysteriously mystical connection between our hearts and the spirit world. All the rivers eventually merge in to the waters of the Grand Ocean, to become one "sea of water". Through death we all loose our individualism. may our individual souls be embraced by the great spirit of all life, God. If when we were alive we did not have self-respect, love and affection for one another, what use is it to shed tears of pity at the funeral? Wipe off the last tears as I cannot see them now.



### **32. Broken home can never mend**

The modern human has arrived at the consciousness of the disunion, there is within this perspective a world that feels senses and sensuality and physical comfort and a world that feels the spiritual essence. Why are so many family members not speaking to each other these days? If I had to isolate the common thread in these situations, I'd have to say it's because of intolerance. Certainly that's evident in instances where family members bury each other for lifestyle choices such as homosexuality and choices to marry outside one's religion, race, nationality or ethnicity. But intolerance is also the root cause of family fights that lead to rifts, and by that I mean a prejudice toward differing points of views, small-mindedness when it comes to giving up a grudge, or pettiness and nastiness about forgiveness. It's very similar to the intolerance, bigotry, and prejudice that create rifts between nations and among diverse groups in our cities, states, and nation. Children from a broken family are often labelled and gravely misunderstood. Judged as being different, some people even assume that they are difficult to deal with. Modern psychology damages the trust in the children who came from a broken family by putting them into boxes and behavioural abnormalities simply based on body language.

Albeit winning their trust takes a lot of effort the down trodden are placid and loyal than everyone else. They may be sad at first, but have journeyed their karma in sour bitterness to learn the lessons of karma. They realize that life is beautiful and that life, whatever happens, must go on. They feel blessed and can get through anything. Some of them are hungry for attention love. But they realize that self-love is more important than anything else. And the positive side will follow.

Often, our elders pass away to the spirit world and leave behind mess, a huge big grand mess, that can never be remedied no matter what. The tears never cease to wet our faces and in silence suppressing ourselves we weep alone. We even forget how to laugh out loud. We become aware of the tragedy of a gap through which our relationships have become uncertain, paradoxical, ambiguous, obnoxious, catastrophe.....The scars become deeper and holding a candle near them burns our hearts verily.

### 33. Nothing is greater than trust

Nothing is greater than trust. Trust once broken can never ever be mended. "Trust" in Vedas is supported by its limbs called "truthfulness" and "faithfulness".....These two attributes are very important in any relationships that are built on trust. Trust embeds self-respect, dignity, and integrity. Trust does NOT doubt. Trust believes, and trust understands. By destroying trust, we destroy self-respect.



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TRUST

is a fragile thing.

Easy to break, easy to lose and  
one of the hardest things to  
ever get back.

*Trylife*

### **35. Life is to live it in experiences but to generate LOVE.**

There is nothing to let go and nothing to fight for or to hold on to life. In life, we create our own philanthropy of perceptions based on our own life experiences. "Experience" is the mother of all and it comes to teach us karmic lessons. Some hard, others difficult to understand and others incomprehensible. Our reactions to karma bring out the worst or the divine best in us. Our karma therefore shapes up the ultimate journey of our souls. All the betrayals, sufferings, unfair game play, families, that bring us sadness and tears are like mirages of the sun - we misunderstand their transient falsehood - and instead we afford so much importance to them. All this, all that and all other, these are temporary placements in circumstances and verily temporary only - Just like the tides of the seas, the wild waves on the shores will temporarily thrash on the shores in anger and rage but return back to the seas only....Just as the rivers tired of their karma, return back to the seas, the dead return back to their domain spiritual homes....Just as the memories fade away in the dusk and new memories are created by the dawn...Just as the fire of the soul perishes and new fire of the soul is re-born...All cycles of karma perpetuate - with time, in timeless accord, and eternally time stays to say to us all "Life is unpredictable. What is predictable is our own perception of it!" If in the predicament, we can strive to generate love for the vulnerable, then we have accomplished our human ethos here and now. Love overcomes death!

### 36. The orphan's prayer

Orphans are uncompromising truth of our human ego! When it seems that we moan and complain over sorrows unfound, making our sufferings grand to be borne, let us just for one minute contemplate on the grief of an orphan. Let us ponder over their feelings, their innate love, and inevitably, we will touch the hidden truth. We will become disheartened and heavy hearted and begin to understand the sympathy, the uncompromising truth and the prayer no one hears!

I think orphans have been abandoned by parents who are either never ever going to realise their wrong or otherwise by parents who will never ever understand the uncompromising truth of being an orphan. My whole, my all, my entire world of experiences and tears are not sufficient to compromise with the plight of the orphan's prayer. Only love could abound it in respect and with dignity.

#### THE ORPHAN'S PRAYER. .

---

**T**HE frozen streets in moonshine glitter,  
The midnight hour has long been past,  
Ah me! the wind blows keen and bitter,  
I sink beneath the piercing blast.  
In ev'ry vein seems life to languish,  
Their weight my limbs no more can bear,  
But no one soothes the Orphan's anguish,  
And no one hears the Orphan's pray'r.

### 37. NEVER LIE

Not knowing the truth does not mean that I have to compromise myself into believing the lies and the concealed lies of those who wish to hide facts, figures and the truthful account of a life across the past. Whatever be the case, finally all these whirl winded lies will die their course of being alive in egocentric enforcements and it is a matter of time only that truth shall without doubt triumph. Truth always triumphs. Karma is a definitive means of revealing the partial truth if not the whole truth.

We are constantly daunted by the lies concealing the cruel and ugly aspects of harshness portended in brokenness, separation, and disintegration of family by those who reign the voice of the regimental authority. Hardships and adversities can bring us immense pain, and the more we try to run away from it all the more we are brought again to challenge it all, to confront it all, to face it all. A person who has stillness, strength, and resilience whilst experiencing adversities and difficulties can learn lessons of karma. There is hope at the end of all of it, there is light at the end of all sufferings and there is emancipation. This is the reality of the soul bound truth of God. To liberate ourselves from the mirage of false, to illuminate our inner souls, to bring ourselves to awareness of the truth, to make our consciousness realise this truth of light, this truth of love, this truth of divine infinity, this truth of absoluteness. We owe our all to be true to our souls. - Aum Shantih



### **38. Paradox of life** - death inevitably is the destiny

It seems sometimes, that we find ourselves in a dilemma of understanding our own spiritual journey because it appears that life could be so short, or otherwise life could suddenly extinguish...What matters? Only moments stand between life and death and these are very precious sacred moments of life - of love of divine awareness....Life is full of struggles, dreary mundane pain, numbed by so much catastrophes, otherwise. Most of the times, we are on our own, we are alone, we are always introspectively seeking the divine truth within us. Sometimes, rarely, we share experiences of joy, and grandeur, and we feel deeply blessed by the passage of time. Music never stops playing..It only changes its tune and when the guests are gone from the pavilions, and the winding paths leaves us with petals golden whirling around, we greet the sun and our brokenness is swept away by our heart's desire to life yet robed and stained by tears of numbness. We realise, nothing is left here, nothing is left undone, nothing goes unnoticed by "death", and we finally perch into the reality of beyond words - a mystical unknown peace, unperturbed peace, divine peace, eternal peace, whose dawn and dusk no more is. The worst kind of death is leaving behind a mess of things and chaos of karma to generate paradox to others.

### **39. In my spiritual perception we die but our spoken and written work never dies**

Sometimes I feel a sadness So deep it hurts to breathe When life slips to madness of illness, And puts us all on our knees. No man is bound to duty No cause is worth the fall

All said and done, I'll walk with dignity, right into an open grave I'll take death with impunity. I'd rather die than be a slave of circumstances . I'd rather walk away with my dignity and integrity than become a dependent of someone. I may have lost it all but I gave it all to you so that I could go without Maya. I may have nothing on my name but that is a blessing in disguise...Alas, my written work and my spoken work shall remain forever.....My life boat may be empty at death alas I filled a small space in your heart with my written work....For now I have no regrets whatsoever.



#### 40. Eyes are the mirror of our soul

What we are really is reflected in the eyes. The eyes never lie. The eyes always have auricle energies in them to sparkle the innate spiritual feelings of one. Many a times we cover our sadness by smiles, or even by frowning tempers. But the reality of the our innate sorrows manifests in our eyes. We fail to realise the value of the moment until it becomes a memory for us to remember by...



We try to hide  
our feelings  
but we forgot  
that our eyes  
SPEAK.

*-ShreyAS-*

*Fb.com/FeelingZ.pk*



#### 41. Life's sorrow become less

Our human life is full of troubles. Everyone 's space is filled with so much pain. Most hide them, others share them , others forget them by becoming a part of “giving” away what they can the most to humanity with their utmost divine intentions. Happiness and peace are really a state of mind. When, one's commitment towards humanity increases with constant, consistent and pertinent “giving”, the energies of the karma verily draws back a neural strength thereby preparing one for a better tomorrow. By giving, we learn to become patient, perseverant and calm because by constantly thinking of others we forget about our own troubles. Still, I am very grateful to GOD that most of my blessings come to me in disguise and If it were not for the many prayers I would have been long declared insane.

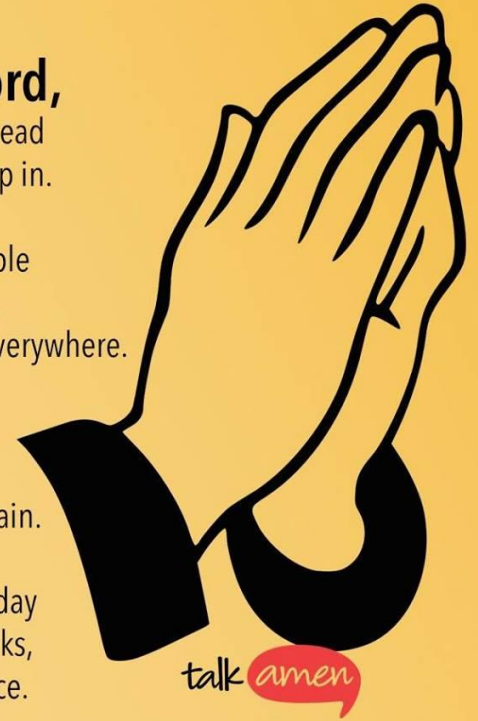
#### Thank You Lord,

For the roof over my head  
and a nice bed to sleep in.

There's food on my table  
and shoes on my feet.  
Your loving touch is everywhere.

Forgive me if I forget  
my great blessings,  
if ever I start to complain.

Only let me live each day  
full of praise and thanks,  
immersed in Your grace.



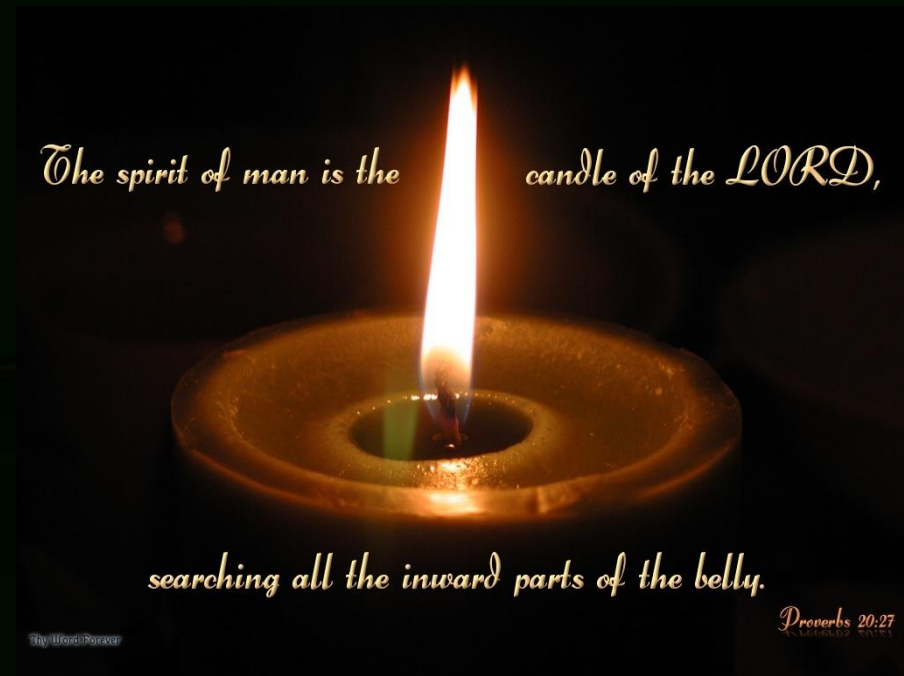
## 42. Silence is the best answer

When in a flux of camouflage, silence is best. Silence is the best answer to slander. When is quietened, calm, still, and patient, one receives God's grace. It cannot be easy to eradicate the hurt completely, nor is it easy to wipe off tears of hurt. However, taking anchor with God, contemplating on the issue brings us gestures of directions, clue and inclination. Insight always helps us. Insight brings us God's grace.



### 43. Soul is the place for the Divine

Soul has three peripherals, namely, good thoughts, good speech, and good karma. The qualities which are common to both Brahman God and Atmam are being (*sat*), consciousness (*chit*), and bliss/love (*ananda*). Liberation or *moksha* is liberation from all limiting adjuncts bondages and attachments (*upadhis*). The soul aka Atman is the true self. "Not inwardly cognitive, not outwardly cognitive, not both-wise cognitive, not a cognition-mass, not cognitive, not non-cognitive, unseen, with which there can be no dealing, ungraspable, having no distinctive mark, non-thinkable, that cannot be designated, the essence of the assurance of which is the state of being one with the Self, the cessation of development, tranquil, benign, without a second (a-dvaita)—[such] they think is the fourth. That is the Self. That should be discerned."





#### 44. Light is effulgently awareness

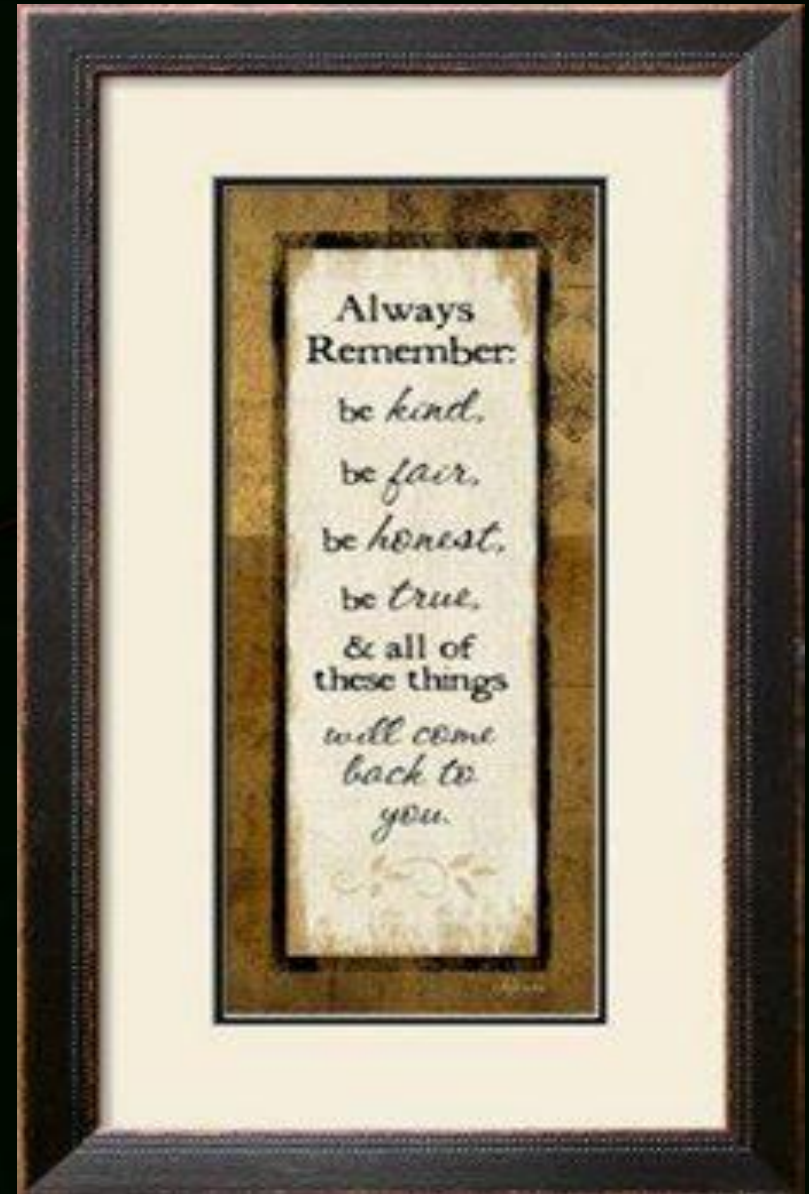
To become illuminated, to become enlightened, to become blessed by the divine light is becoming a part of the grand light the Sun, that brings its own shine, own glory. When we spread and share our knowledge, our good thoughts, we light a lamp. When light of knowledge overcomes the darkness of ignorance, love transpires removing all the doubts, phobia, and fears out of the mind.



Humbleness is a character of which honesty, fairness, reasonableness, considerateness, and endurance are key critical confluences.

## 45. Humbleness

Humbleness is a character of which honesty, fairness, reasonableness, considerateness, and endurance are key critical confluences. In Humbleness one is divine.



#### **46. The love of God entails being Godly only**

The love of GOD, verily creates in us such a "one-ing", such a one-ness that when it is truly seen, when it is truly experienced, no person can separate each other, themselves from one another, and I believe that eventually, in the sight of GOD, we are oned, in the echo of death. One is all and all is one in the sound of the soul, in the echo of the soul, in the salient muted definition of the LOVE towards which and for which some of us have lost our voices to become estranged, rejected and out on a limb. The prejudices and the inconsistencies of the procrastinating individualised mind always finds reasons to differentiate and to separate. The "ignorance" that covers the intellect and the mind are the only myths that separate us all from the whole and from the all. To usher as the perennial green grass, again and again, to rejoice as the rivers again and again, to be discovered and enjoyed again and again in the mysticism of all walks of life, all ways of love and all ways of endurances, this i believe to be the truth, the unbroken truth. Altruism of soul never actually breaks people! The truth of the soul never actually cheats one another and the truth of the soul never actually belittles one another for the sake of regimental powers, atrociousness and bigotry of concealed lies. What kind hope does one offer to the future generation children with concealed lies? Alas, the generation shall cease to be in due course of time.

#### **47. We cannot take time back**

We cannot take time back

We cannot take back our spoken words

We cannot undo our karma

We cannot reverse this life

We cannot bring back the dead

All life, like different streams of rivers, having journeyed its karma through adversities, obstacles, difficulties, catastrophes, verily end up taking a leap into the grandeur of the Ocean...Thirsting for the unperturbed silence, the penultimate flight of the river is a very nature bound....

Tears no longer seek for the worries of food and tears no longer weep for the pain of the day and sleeplessness of the night.

Oh the soul cries saliently. When all is done and dusted, when someone we love dies, we think of him or her as a living shadow in memories, in the way he or she touched many of the hearts, many of the lives here, for nothing loved is ever lost in reality and for nothing we loved so much can ever be wiped off the shadows of our memories. We can only pray, that God directs his love and shows light to the soul. Prayers have far reaching ripples than that we know. Sympathy of a worn out and tired spirit of life does not need pity. A cure called "death", has now resolved many issues of life so complex.

The long and dreary suffering alas ends into sleep, so peaceful and free from the pain of life...

To make deliberate differences and to bring deliberate hurt putting "goodbyes" and breaking relationships only result in GOODBYES of paradox piety....not realising that we too descend into the ashes. Life gone by and time gone by cannot come back.

Dust into dust, ashes into sand, and stillness of death stares at all of us..

My moving finger writes my last words, and having writ, shall lure it not back to cancel half the line nor the tears wash out the spoken words. Nor the weeping bring back the dead. Lifetime is wasted in many upheavals, Death is only a repose into the peace, into the stillness, into the God's domain, into the salient mystical silence. It is therefore not appropriately righteous to weep at the funeral.

## 48. Unified consciousness

Just as different soils have different colours, properties, propensities, constituents, nutrition, calcification, dung, minerals, and gems, so do the different religions have different kinds of "faith" contents. Each of the religion wash away whilst transpiring through the karmic journey of river life, call it ganga, yamuna, nile, saraswati, all the soils finally wash their surfaces with the same water and become the sea sand and merge only with the oceanic sands. The differentiation merges in destiny, in death and all die alike. Death is verily our common destiny and if we can understand that religions are there only as guidelines and these ethic's, values, and codes were narrated and elucidated by the imperfect human mind, within the imperfect constraints, in the imperfect time space, by the imperfect intuition and imperfect vivid imagination. Therefore, every religion has its shortfall in essence and every religion has its strength in essence. Never look for fault, flaw or cracks because these are of NO use to the human mind in decay of dissolution with time, towards time and in time. The mind shall cease to be, the body shall cease to be, the ego shall no longer reign and the intellect shall not become that! Only SOUL divine is capable of LIGHT, and only Soul is the true answer, to realise the truth here and now. Therefore, without doubts, try to reconcile with your own ATMAN, with your own soul, with your consciousness; Consciousness never lies. The faith emanating from belief in the universal spirit of humanity is the greatest faith. Our world lacks that faith.

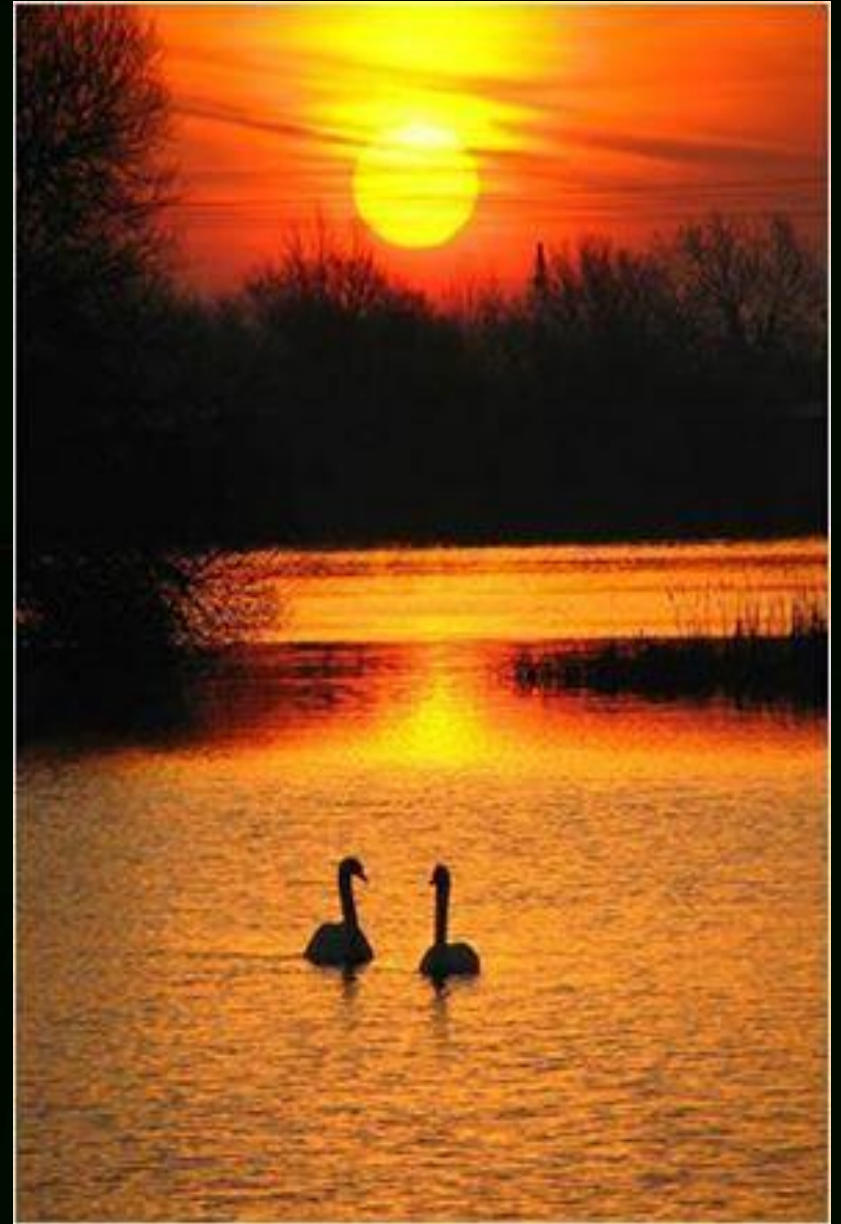
## 49. Misunderstanding

misunderstand one another: That is the root of our disintegration. When clashes of beliefs and set of thoughts go through without foundation of truth, close people, people who care for one another develop hatred, anger and resentment. The heart is filled with doubts. What creates quarrels amongst close loved ones is DOUBTS. When doubts sink into the hearts, they bring chaos to contaminate the heart. No relationship can be mend when the mind has been set, the rigidity of the ego sunk, the catastrophe of the speech irrevocable, in its fullest regime...If the truth has been covered by the excuses at the expense of someone, then there is no point trying to define compromise, non whatsoever. If there is righteousness and clarity in the heart, there will be beauty and spark of divinity in the character. If there is beauty in the character, there will be harmony in the home axiomatically. If there is harmony in the home, there will be order or harmony in the nations. When there is order or harmony in the nations, there will peace in the world. Our wisdom, our divinity and our knowledge will come from the distinguished people we come across and the paths we choose to follow the lessons of karma, in realising that eventually we only end up giving our aspect to the world and we take with us nothing, absolutely nothing.



**50. One large web of intellectual camouflage**

Everything is connected. The wing of the corn beetle affects the direction of the wind, the way the sand drifts, the way the light reflects into the eye of man beholding his reality. All is part of totality, and in this totality the human finds compromise, one's way of walking in harmony, with beauty all around him. Without compromise, the world is a chaos inside ourselves and outside of us and around us. – Intellectual referendums have failed to generate Goodwill, universal peace and humanity because it lacks spiritual consciousness and the universal intentions are clashing. Peace peace peace .



**51. To light I sigh, towards light, my soul perishes, into light I will immerse.**

In Light I am. Shivering, trembling, I sigh, to the light! The light comes to speak something to us all. The wild creep out of shadows, trying to tapper their ways into the winds and inside our homes. Weeping and straying into the corners are the stares of the unwanted mirth of karma hiding away from the centre as if lies would be camouflaged by the shadows of the light...Standing still in the light, they are all ours to wash and time has become hindrance yet we do not see it Stand in the light, if I may, stand in the glory of the light and let me entrust to raise my voice as if there was no fear of darkness. Let me for now listen, let me for now become quiet, let me for now allow all to be experienced in salient hurt.

Oh Sun, Oh Light, let me become still, whilst your grace is blossomed on my bare chest...Let it shine into the furthest dark corners of my heart, to find the lost forgotten hopes and let my prayer warm a new feeling of freedom....Freedom from the clutches and wretches of ruined blazed families, crying out to mend what is not even near the possible...Let me stand in the light...Let me become still, Let me become light, in the light of awakening to the glory of truth, let me for now emancipate from the lies, the bigotries, the hypocrisy, and the fallacies of brokenness.....Love never dies... Hope never fades....There is peace in the triumphant glory of truth over false.....PEACE PEACE PEACE

## 52. Our own shortcomings

Impatience and fugitiveness are our traits because of which we cannot seemingly perceive the slow works of God, God's ways and God's divinity.

Only God could say what this new spirit gradually forming within us will be. Give Our Lord the benefit of believing that his hand is leading us, and let us accept the anxiety of feeling within ourselves in suspense and incomplete. Whatever be the destiny , let us try to shape the fate with utmost grace, utmost divinity, utmost faith in the good intentions. Therefore, the act of good now will make our tomorrow. For all said and done, let us not waste our "now" in ridiculous speculations.



### 53. Love of the soul

The divine within us is a metaphysical confluence of the grandeur of LOVE. This love every so often finds someone in whom we confide, with whom we communicate, to whom we give, and for whom we surrender with our all, whole and make it possible to live the life of life in that moment in time, alas the entire existence stops, and there begins a salient experience of LOVE in the pure divine grace. This journey is not a journey of karma but a pilgrimage of the divine because it is touched by the grace of the grandeur of LOVE and the moment of reflection shows us a world, we didn't know existed, and will show us a side of our own that we had only hoped in metaphoric existence....When we are blessed with such divine experiences we spread our arms, lean onto "nothingness" and just soar through the air - we take a leap into the uncertainty, to rejoice the blessings, of the divine grace the sheer memory of which would become a solace and a consolation in our aloneness. The spirit of life takes a flight of delight - LOVE AND PEACE.





## 54. The dream of Krsna and Radha is Love.

A vibrant painting of Radha and Krishna in a forest setting. Krishna is on the left, playing a flute, and Radha is on the right, holding a pot. They are surrounded by peacocks and a rainbow in the background.

## 55. Suns rise and suns set

Suns rise and suns set

When the Sun starts to set,

and the light starts to forget the burdens of the dreary mundane day, its responsibility changes.

Nightingale comes to save the Sun and the Moon becomes its reflection.

what darkness will take.

When the light puts all at stake,

and the Moon will forever weep,

for the Sun uses night to sleep. But the moon uncertain of the winds and seas shimmers.

When born from the same but on a different side,

and as one lives by day the other by night,

what will forever be apart..

When born with a different heart,

and as they fight for upper and nether,

they fight for day and night but will never be together for both are upholding the consciousness of

God Divine only one is a light of delight and the other a reflection of it.



## 56. Fate by chance we met, by chance we are

Fate by chance. If by chance, I walk into you and you walked into me, our encounter in this life was meant to be. Unprepared, unknowing we deal with these things called "feelings of love", now not knowing or realising that such feelings are merely by chance, sheer luck and nothing ever really was destined.

So, when you abscond me with your congress by blaming me for things I did not do, or even contemplate, or even imagine, know that I would have cried immensely, wept alone and suffered in silence. Sometimes I wonder if hurt is by chance? Or is Hurt fated? Is this fate by chance? If so, I take a chance to end it all here and now.

If I told you now that I do NOT wish to try any more, know in your heart that my soul has grown out of the false entanglement of ours that never was meant to be it was a fated by chance.

What was needed to preserve our relationship were LOVE and TRUST. To fix this life already lost in time, elapsed in many lost opportunities, to go back the road we crossed now the shame will forever be hidden and buried in the tragedy of something you wished and some things I never ever thought of.

Goodbye does not sound appropriate as we met by chance, ours was only a chance of fate.

## 57. TRUST

Trust is the highest place in the soul. It is a very fragile part of the spiritual consciousness. Trust can never be restored once broken. Trust broken on the premise of pretence of good faith and good sacred intentions verily never ever gain back momentum of dharma or satt-karma or “rrunu” cordial relationship. There is nothing left once trust is broken. Nothing. All else does not matter...What really truly matters in this lifetime is that if one loves truly someone then one must not shatter trust in love in that someone. Trust is the highest integrity of human spirit of life - Having trust in GOD entails that one has trust in the Godly human soul, Godly human faith, Godly human love. Doubts are charioteers of covertness and are related to anger and hatred. If you cannot love someone at least please do not hurt anyone. Whatever remains of your life, make the most of it without moaning, grumbling, feeling sorry for yourself and expecting anything from anyone...In this life of imperfections, Pity is readily found, sympathy is rarely found, and compassion seldom comes greeting us unexpectedly. When compassion does come, it is a kindle disguise of God. Acknowledge it with highest respect, dignity and appreciate it.

Love and Peace

## 58. Life boat – experiencing life and reviewing it back.

We search for our life boats when we need anchor. Our life in time travels the oceans of currents of karma. Where is my lifeboat? We astonish ourselves. Our anchor to safety, Our lifeline to home [kinara], to you I seek not sympathy nor your pity. Grant me an anchor. Send me a beacon, a dove, anything but do not give me your pity. Send me bottled messages, tossed about in the waves so the words are muddled up, but I'll know it was you. Alas your anchor, your support, your even slightest encouragement shall grant me the motivation to move amidst repercussions of severe tides of karma. Send me an empty camera film, so I can document my journey back to you, perhaps in vivid dreams, if not in this life. step by step- infinite moments without you until I finally snap one of us. Send me a lullaby. I'll hear it in the early hours and dreams of sweet moments with you. I'll hear it in the morning birds, in the evening loons, and in the silent spaces in between. I'll follow these signs, up to the shore up to your doorstep my love, my endless love, until I am home at the shores of breathing life...[kinara]..This lifeboat, my solace, my anchor, my love, my delight is...



59. A dedication to all mothers:

MOTHER - A WONDERFUL BEAUTY OF LOVE IS

The first word born out of existence was "MAAAAAA" - the sound of silence.....When Maaa becomes the shakti, she is the AUM. Aum transcends from the celestial to the terrestrial in many cycles creating the grand existence. God made MOTHER to human earth, so that her smile and love is a sunshine to her every child. God gave MOTHER a heart of pure gold, and a mind of pure honey! God placed in the Mother's eyes bright shining sun and moon and in her cheeks million stars of fortune. God gave mother fair roses and God gave MAA to us with grace and kindness. For everyone of us, our mothers are so special. Our mothers bring us solace, happiness, encouragement, love, faith and trust when all else fails. A mother's love is pure, divine, selfless and divinely beautiful. Maa Angaali is incarnation of MAA.



**60. Its good to go when pain no longer can be borne**

No more pain, no more suffering. A piece of our own in the skyline the golden leaf floats in the air, carried away by the winds to soaring heights. Alas, the golden leaf has found peace in the arms of the space, without trace of despair or hurt.



**|| Om Namō Bhagvate Vasudevay ||**



## **61. The swan is a spiritual creature**

Oh Swan, you inspire me immensely. To  
What shore will you fly? Where will you  
take your rest





## 62. All gone, but the Sun will shine again

Oh my friend my friend, where will you take your rest? Come my friend, come oh spirit of life, weep not, for all shall become a grandeur of the nightingale only. Glad you should be to receive a new Sun tomorrow that may bring with it some hope, some light, some clues, to find your own peace, your inner peace. Keep looking out for the beautiful grand Sunrise and watch it for the signs may be subtle, the sun shall bring glory to your life. The Sun shall give out its energy to you, the sun shall effulgently bless your soul, weep not Oh spirit of life.



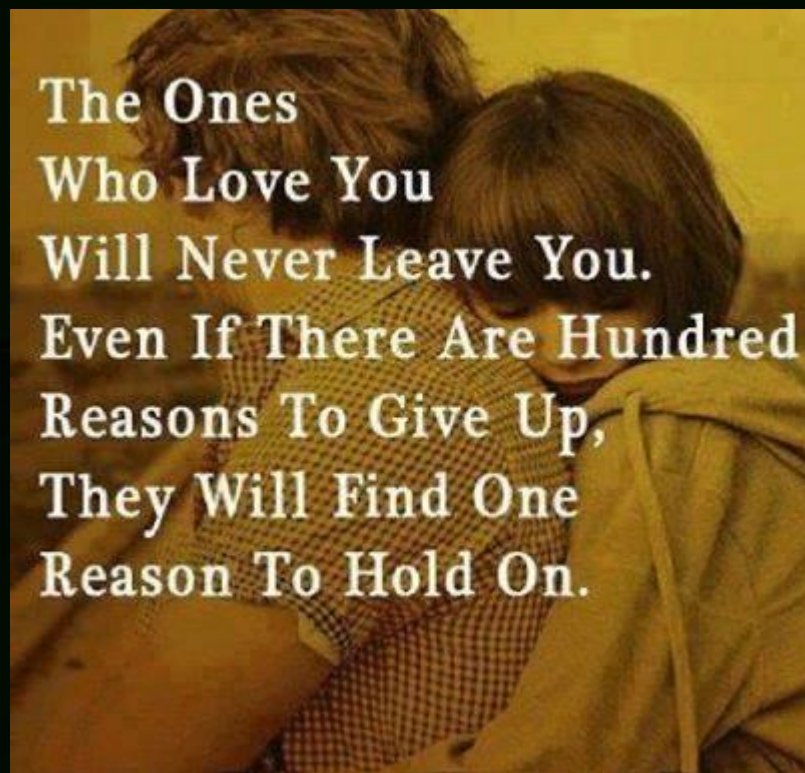
### **63. Love is a rare opportunity**

Love usually comes when least expected.  
When love does come, embed it with four things: trust, promise, relationship and heart. When we touch someone's heart, with our trust, we give them hope, and our hope is a empirical promise to heal all the brokenness ,all the hurt, all the numbness, all the loneliness, all the pain.



#### 64. Love is stronger than “hate”

Sometimes, our situations bring us to giving up and moving on. We do not realise the good there is hidden behind faith. Instead we become engrossed in not tolerating the hours of tears, the moments of hurt and grief of our torn apart heart. God keeps a watch over you. God is greater than the person who hurts us, whom we love too. We will never fully understand love. Just like the rainbow, GOD is our divine love that sustains us through all our troubles. To hold on to this reason alone is victory! Glory to GOD’S LOVE.



## 65. Love cannot bring us cruelty ever

Love is patient, kind, caring, trusting, supportive, encouraging, and, faithfully stronger than circumstances. Circumstances may become difficult and adversities may pull us all in different directions. Love holds us together. Love keeps us together. Love mends us, love heals us, love grants us hope and love gives us solace. Jealousy, hate, anger, pride, selfishness, boastfulness, possessiveness, obscenity, crudeness, rudeness, dis-respectfulness, and cruelty can never be love. After being regimentally horrible, if one says “I love you”, listen carefully to the intentions. Never trust it blindly, otherwise the same mistake repeated can never be a mistake can it?



## 66. They tell us to forget the ones who have died and let go of them

Tears falling from the eyes: Isn't wishing someone would come back and it isn't about wishing someone would alas capture me in pity. Tears shed, are the best way the heart cleanses itself for better spiritual awakening experience. Greatest hurt does not come from losing someone to the spirit world. That is axiomatic, human nature, human fate, human destiny. Eventually we all shall die. The greatest hurt on the human world, in the human karma, within the spectrum of life and time, is our own kind turning into strangers. Estranged they become without any justification, cause or reason and in particular when someone takes the liberty of even changing one's birth religion into a personalised religion, cult, sect, and much more. There is far greater sorrow from regimental attitude and approach of personalising everything to suit one resulting into separations, differentiations, and rejections will never become elucidated nor will it ever become understood. Our world has turned into a broken platform of numbed spirit, wounded spirit and we generate so much fear into our future generation by becoming cold hearted, refrained from each other and then to encourage to wipe off the tears. But tears are the ONLY consolation there is sometimes, and tears are the only way to cleanse the heart that is so heavily flooded with suppressed tears. Loneliness is miserable, and to all the down-trodden, lonely persons, out on a limb, estranged, misunderstood, less fortunate, it is important and significantly relevant that the broken must pluck the courage and the strength to transform every tear drop into a piece of words forming expression, vision, and wisdom. Drop by drop fills the vessel of spiritual awakening and when we are awoken, we do NOT need anyone.



## 67. Quietness and peacefulness

When we sit down and have discourses of divine nature, our minds collectively strive to grasp the nature of the reality – the spiritual awareness. It is therefore necessary firstly to calm down placidly and become still in order to listen to the core of any issue/problem. In order to find a solution, we must therefore exhaust ourselves in contemplation and quietness. We must learn to become peaceful.



## UPANISHADS

There is a path of joy and  
there is the path of pleasure.  
Pondering on them, the wise  
(one) chooses the of joy; the  
fool takes the path of pleasure.

mirror.com



68. Sacrifice is good

To give up something in order to gain other is the way of life. We can never have everything in life. Some are born to give only.



## **69. A VOICE LOST**

If my voice has been shut down today,  
by the system,  
I shall fill the cup that cheers and clears  
today of all the past regrets and future fears,  
for I may be gone but the cup that I shall fill shall  
rejoice in my written words here on earth the glory  
of divinity.

The love of GOD FOREVER  
ENSHRINES IN EVERY SPIRIT OF LIFE DIVINELY!

## **70. TWO PEOPLE CROSSING THE RIVER LIFE**

One true friend is all we need. Together, we'll cross Life's oceans  
and journey with purpose to our goal. We'll share lifeboats and experience  
until we reach the end, where we'll grow old.

Love is forever



## 71. Is your love capable?

When we get rejected, abandoned and ridiculed by someone we love, we feel very belittled, worthless and broken. We weep in silence and we feel hurt deeply. When we try to vision this from a different perspective, from the perspective of love, we realise perhaps we went to the wrong person to look for love. Perhaps there is no capacity to love in that person who carries so much anger, hatred, and rage. By hurting someone constantly, and then saying “sorry” each time does not mean one hurts those whom they love the most. That is so unrealistic, so untrue. If we love someone, we should be able to understand their integrity, dignity, and self-respect without having to blast in different directions. Love is capable of loving only. When there is hurt, and repeated hurt, it will never mend. Love does not hurt.



72. Measure longevity by its depth not by its length.

YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT  
THE **LENGTH** OF YOUR LIFE,  
BUT YOU CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT  
ITS **WIDTH** AND **DEPTH**.

-EVAN ESAR



ॐ सह नाववतु ।  
सह नौ भुनक्तु ।  
सह वीर्यं करवावहै ।  
तेजस्विनावधीतमस्तु ।  
मा विद्विषावहै ॥  
ॐ शान्तिः शान्तिः शान्तिः ॥

om saha nāvavatu | saha nau bhunaktu |  
saha vīryam karavāvahai |  
tejasvināvadhītamastu | mā vidviṣāvahai ||  
om śāntiaḥ śāntiaḥ śāntiaḥ ||



#### 74. Peace mantra

- Shanti Paath (Prayer for Peace)
- AUM dyauh shantir antarikshagwam,  
shanti Prithivi shanti rapah,  
shanti roshadaya shanti vanapastayah shantir,  
vishwe devah shantih,  
brahma shantih  
sarvagwang shantih  
shantireva sama shanti redhi.
- AUM SHANTIH SHANTIH SHANTIH
- May there be peace in Heaven  
Peace in the Atmosphere  
Peace across the waters  
May there be peace on Earth  
May peace flow from herbs, plants and trees  
May all the celestial beings pervade peace  
May peace pervade all quarters  
May that peace come to me too
- MAY THERE BE PEACE PEACE PEACE

## 75. Vedic wisdom prayer of Rishis

There is no disease equal to greed.

There is no enemy greater than anger.

There is no sorrow that is greater than poverty.

There is no happiness equal to wisdom.

Belief in God has declined in our society because of cults, sects and individual egocentricity, intellectual camouflages and political chaos. True essential *Dharma has disappeared because of lack of togetherness and love in homes*. Atheism is on the increase and religion has antagonism and conflict between people. There is no respect for the *guru-preceptor or holy pious humble human*. Devotion to God, respect for our ancient culture, and tradition have diminished because of selfishness. There is no patronage for true education. And education is based on commercial competition rather than learning experience. Only bread-earning education has become the order of the day. These, alas! Are the signs of modernity!

“I am in the Light; The Light is in me; I am the Light.”: From darkness lead us to light, from falsehood lead us to truth, from mortality of vicious life cycles lead us to immortality and emancipation.

*The jnani who has realised thus will surely become one with Brahman*

## 76. My last wish

*When I stand before  
God at the end of my  
life, I would hope that I  
would not have a single  
bit of talent left and  
could say, I used  
everything you gave me.*

ERMA BOMBECK

KeepInspiring.me



## 77. Daily Prayer of the soul

ॐ असतो मा सद्गमय ।  
तमसो मा ज्योतिर्गमय ।  
मृत्योर्मा अमृतं गमय ।

### Translation

From untruth, lead me to the truth;  
From darkness, lead me to the light;  
From death, lead me to immortality.

**- Brihadaranyaka Upanishad**

78. Life and death are same for all, only life experiences differentiate us

“

"All are equal in birth and in death.  
Differences arise only during the interval. The  
Emperor and the beggar are both born naked;  
they sleep equally silently; they bow out  
without even le...

- Atharva Veda

”

<http://quotetank.com/death-quotes/all-are-equal-in-birth-and-2325.html>

79. Death is the same for all

**When a man dies, what does not leave him? The voice of a dead man goes into fire, his breath into wind, his eyes into the sun, his mind into the moon, his hearing into the quarters of heaven, his body into the land cheerfully. earth, his spirit into space.**

QUOTEHD.COM

Veda Upanishads



80. We weep over demise but our biggest loss and our biggest death comes when relationship is broken and love is killed because of deliberations by another.

*Death is not the biggest  
loss in LIFE! The biggest  
loss is when relationships  
die among us while we are  
alive*

*(---)*

81. The peace that I carry in my soul, a piece of that peace, I give you.

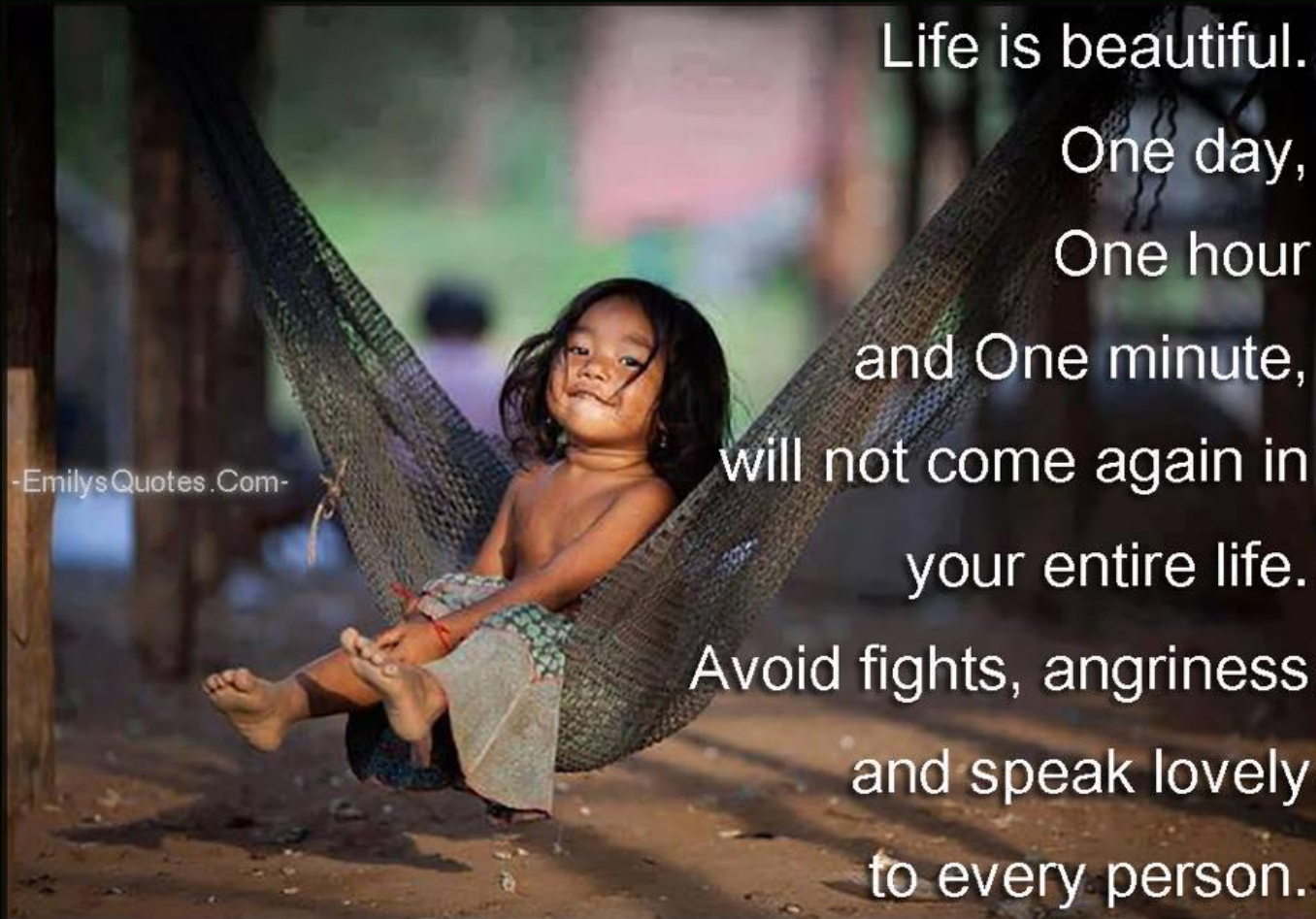
# peace.

it does not mean to be in a place  
where there is no noise, trouble, or  
hard work. it means to be in the  
midst of those things and  
still be calm in your heart.

(unknown)

GeniusQuotes.net

82. Anger and hatred always bring complex disease



### 83. Walking in Beauty, with Dignity [adapted from the native American Poem]

By the grace of Great Divine Spirit of all, whose voice mysteriously echoes in the winds, and whose breath moves with the breeze , Oh light of the million lights, lead me on to my path, my true path.

Oh Divine Great Spirit of life, hear me, hear me, I am small and I am feeble, I am afraid and I am lonely. I need your strength, I need your courage, I need your anchor, I need your wisdom, I need your help.

And Giver of all life, I pray to you from the earth, help me to remember as I touch the earth that I am little and need your pity. Help me to be thankful for the gift of the earth and never to walk hurtfully on the world.

Bless to love what comes from mother earth and teach me how to love your gifts.

Let me walk in beauty and let my eyes ever behold the red and purple sunset. \$Make my hands respect the things you have made and my ears grow sharp to hear your voice.

Great Spirit of the heavens, lift me up to you that my heart may worship you and come to you in glory.

Hold in my memory that you are my Creator, greater than I, eager for my good life.

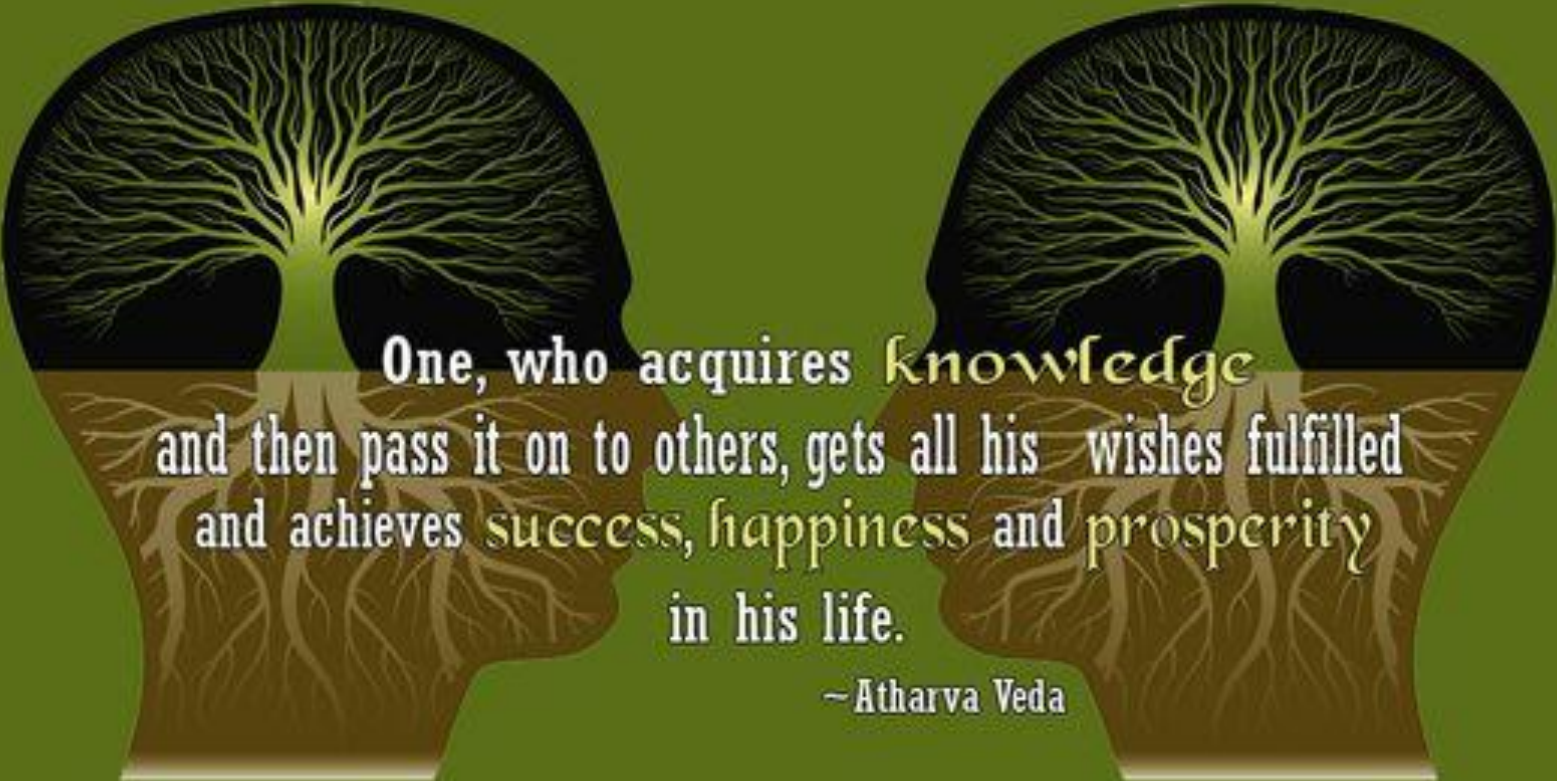
Let everything that is in the world lift my mind, and my heart, and my life to you so that we may come always to you in truth and in heart.





84. Knowledge is light. By spreading light, you remove darkness.

[www.ExpressSuccess.net](http://www.ExpressSuccess.net)

The image features two human head silhouettes facing each other, set against a dark green background. Inside each head, a complex, glowing yellow and orange network of lines represents the brain's neural pathways. Below the neck of each head, a series of roots extends downwards into a brown, soil-like area, symbolizing a deep connection to the earth or a foundation of knowledge. The text is centered between the two heads.

One, who acquires knowledge  
and then pass it on to others, gets all his wishes fulfilled  
and achieves success, happiness and prosperity  
in his life.

~ Atharva Veda

85. Giving peaceful thoughts, with peaceful vibrations, in a placid state, generates grand peace.





86. Keeping God in the mind all the time, reduces all worries.

"Whenever the wavering and unsteadfast heart wanders away, then so often let him subdue it and bring it back to the control of the soul; For supreme happiness comes to the Yogin whose heart is at rest, in whom passion is tranquilised, who is one with Brahman, and free from sin. The Yogin thus uniting his soul (to Brahman), who has ceased from sin, enjoys easily the boundless happiness of union (lit. contact) with Brahman."

-Bhagavad Gita 6:26-29

87. When God touches our hearts, he makes us realise that we are the mirror of his Light reflecting the inward consciousness of “soul”, the very seat of God.

Our life yearns for love. When love is not found, we wonder from thoughts to thoughts, from desire to desire, from illusion to disillusion. When we find the divine love, our soul becomes placid, and our mind perches on its peace.



*The spirit of man is the candle of the LORD,*

*searching all the inward parts of the belly.*

88. The sun sets to welcome the nightingale, for the sake of giving rest to the earth. The night is re-assured by the moon, and look what happens with love like that, when a swan gallantly flutters its wings and sighs to the moon “ AH MOON, AH MOON, YOU LIGHT UP MY HEART”....

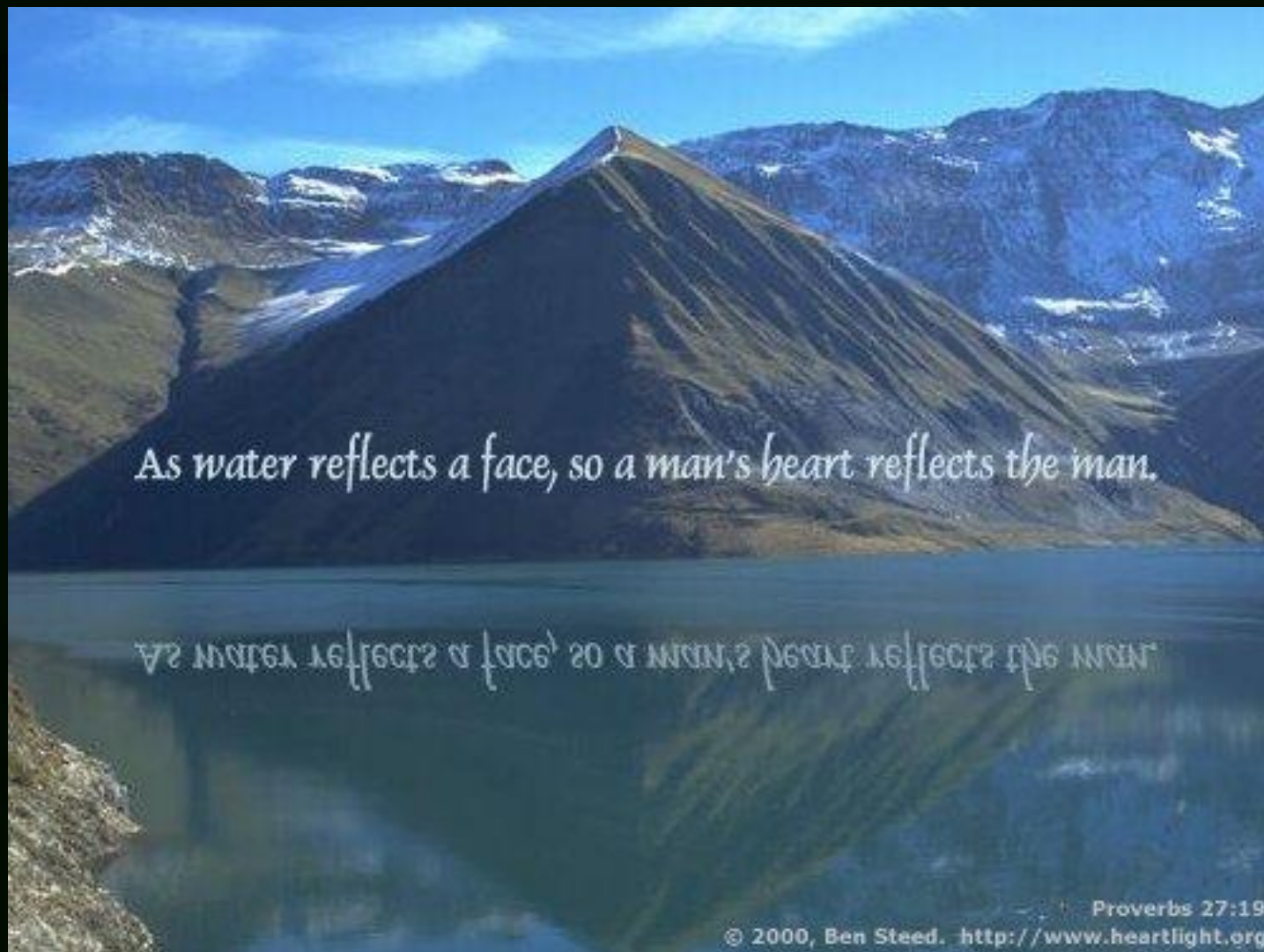


89. Wisdom comes from experience. It teaches us to gracefully be kind, fair, honest, and truthful. And above all, wisdom re-assures us that divine bliss is a treasure rarest to last forever beyond words.



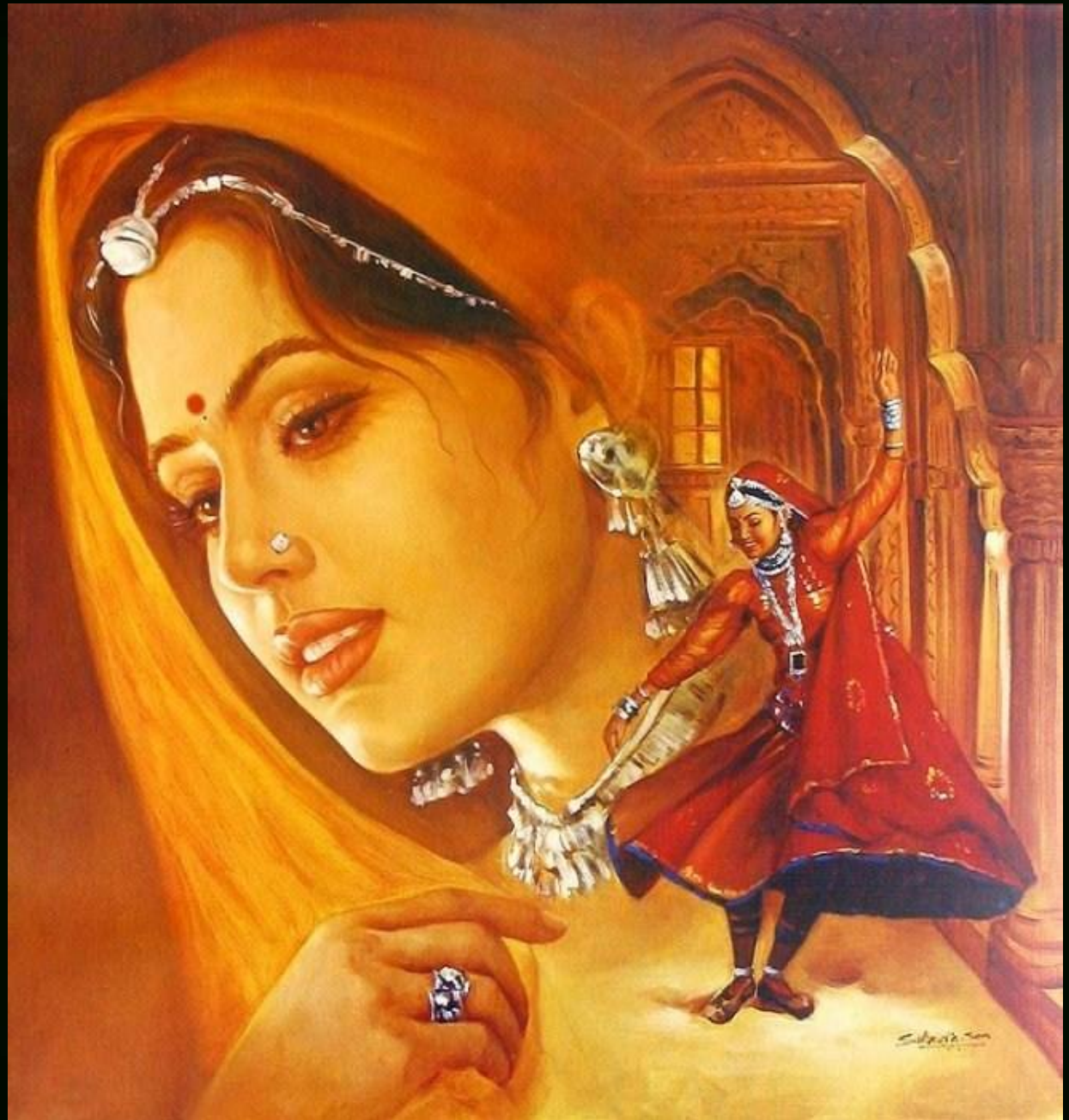


90. Heart is a place of love. Mind is the place of all that we are able to comprehend through our thoughts. Mind forms memories, heart forms visions of love.



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dedicated to giving Divine light based on  
Vedas

91. A beautiful court dancer can hide her tears behind the glory of dance and music. People think that she is an object of pleasure. In reality, she is truly surrounded by wrong people, in the loneliest manner in the most miserable world of others. She has never found her own world. Alas death does spare her in love.





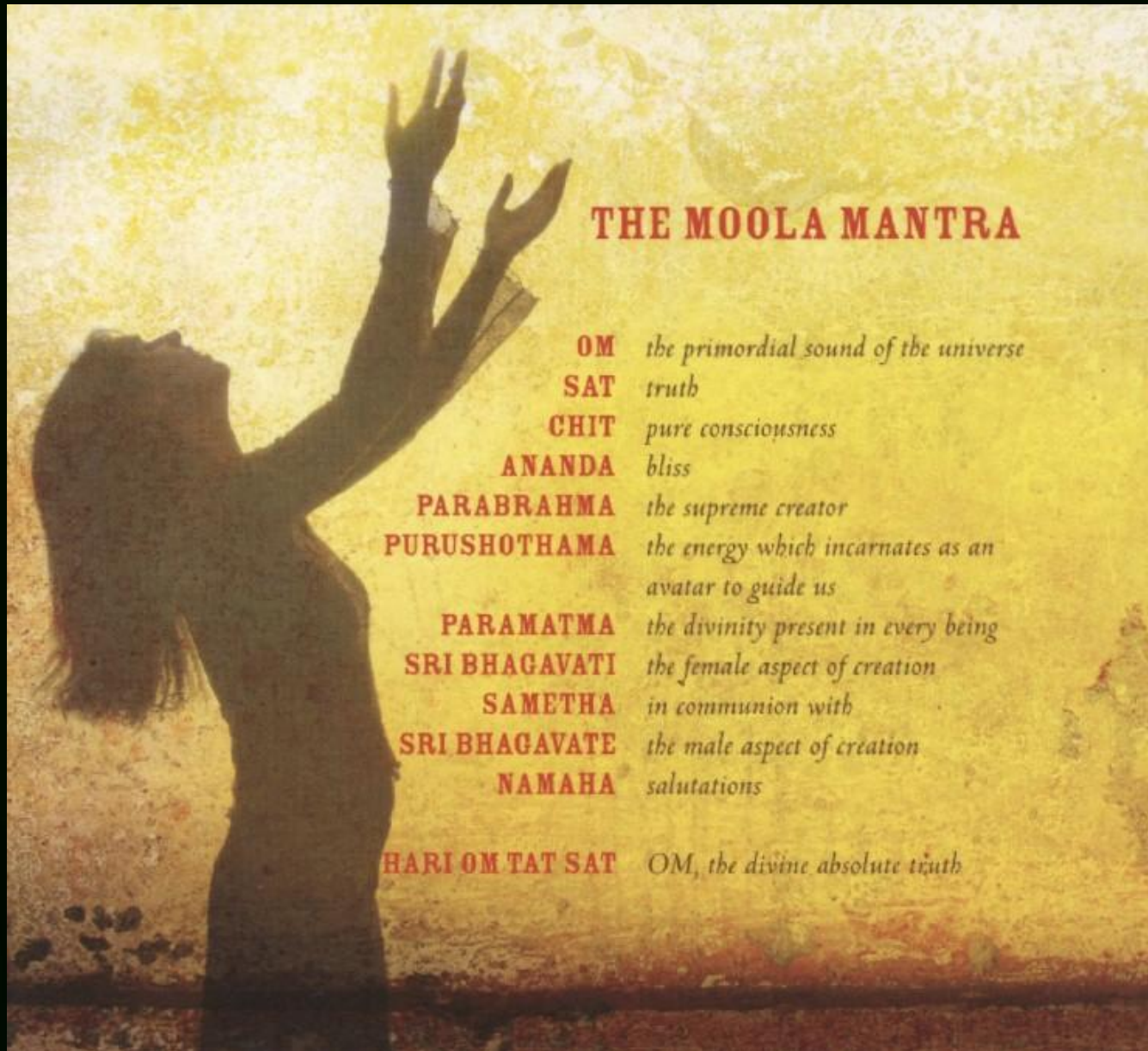
92. God's hand is much bigger. Trust in his power to hold you in his strong hands.



*Trust in the Lord with all your heart, and do not rely on  
your own insight. In all your ways acknowledge him, and  
he will make straight your paths.*

*Proverbs 3:5-6*

## 93. MOOLA MANTRA



### THE MOOLA MANTRA

**OM** *the primordial sound of the universe*

**SAT** *truth*

**CHIT** *pure consciousness*

**ANANDA** *bliss*

**PARABRAHMA** *the supreme creator*

**PURUSHOTHAMA** *the energy which incarnates as an  
avatar to guide us*

**PARAMATMA** *the divinity present in every being*

**SRI BHAGAVATI** *the female aspect of creation*

**SAMETHA** *in communion with*

**SRI BHAGAVATE** *the male aspect of creation*

**NAMAHA** *salutations*

**HARI OM TAT SAT** *OM, the divine absolute truth*

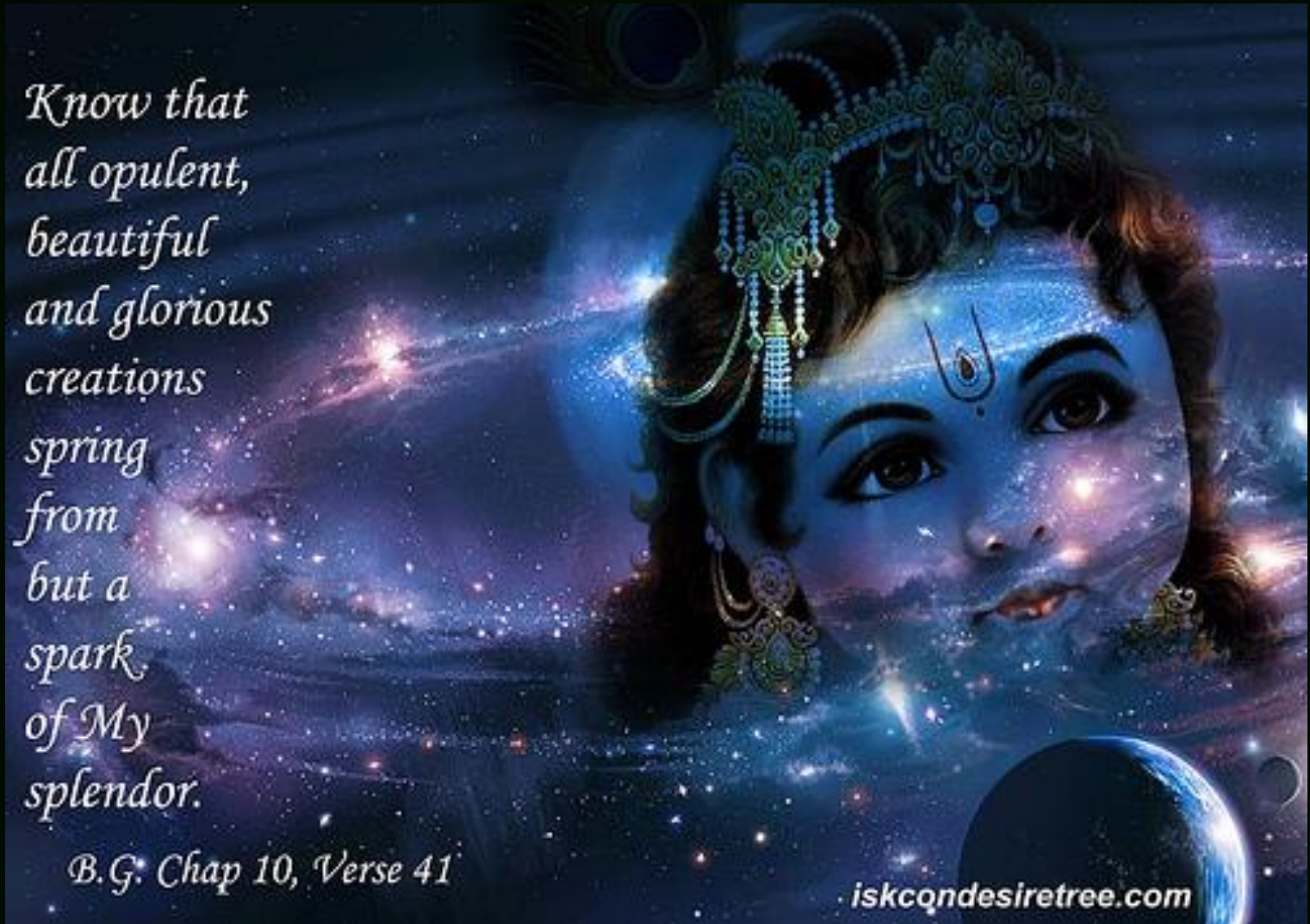


94. Knowing that all beautiful creations are God's creation , nothing is really that magical is it?

*Know that  
all opulent,  
beautiful  
and glorious  
creations  
spring  
from  
but a  
spark  
of My  
splendor.*

*B.G. Chap 10, Verse 41*

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## 95. Death

*Death is nothing at all....*

*I have only slipped away into the next room. I am I and you are you. Whatever we were to each other, that we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Put no difference into your tone; wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be ever the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without effort, without the ghost of a shadow on it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was; there is absolutely unbroken continuity. What is death but a negligible accident? Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well.*

Canon Scott Holland (1847-1918)

96. Paradox of human life is our inability to share divine love.

## THE PARADOX OF OUR AGE


"WE HAVE BIGGER HOUSES, BUT SMALLER FAMILIES;  
MORE CONVENIENCES, BUT LESS TIME;  
WE HAVE MORE DEGREES, BUT LESS SENSE;  
MORE KNOWLEDGE, BUT LESS JUDGEMENT;  
MORE EXPERTS, BUT MORE PROBLEMS;  
MORE MEDICINES, BUT LESS HEALTHINESS;  
WE'VE BEEN ALL THE WAY TO THE MOON AND BACK,  
BUT HAVE TROUBLE CROSSING THE STREET TO MEET  
THE NEW NEIGHBOUR.  
WE BUILT MORE COMPUTERS TO HOLD MORE  
INFORMATION, TO PRODUCE MORE COPIES THAN  
EVER, BUT HAVE LESS COMMUNICATION.  
WE HAVE BECOME LONG ON QUANTITY,  
BUT SHORT ON QUALITY.  
THESE ARE TIMES OF FAST FOOD  
BUT SLOW DIGESTION;  
TALL MAN BUT SHORT CHARACTER;  
STEEP PROFITS BUT SHALLOW RELATIONSHIPS.  
IT IS A TIME WHEN THERE IS MUCH IN THE  
WINDOW, BUT NOTHING IN THE ROOM."

~DALAI LAMA





97. During all my growing years, I kept compromising with people who hurt me the most. Keeping my fears, hurt, and abuse hidden and suppressed finally broke me down. I hope it will not be too late for you before you realise it that yours self-respect is very significant.



If someone keeps hurting you time and time again  
they will never change as long as you keep  
letting them , change yourself and  
stop allowing them to hurt you

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98. Our body is a home to our soul. To look after it, to keep it clean, to keep it nourished is a necessary spiritual ritual for our soul. We must be pure for our souls.

*There is an Indian proverb that says  
that everyone is a house with four rooms,  
a physical, an emotional, a mental and a spiritual.  
Most of us tend to live in one room most of  
the time, but unless we go into every room  
every day, even if only to keep it aired,  
we are not a complete person.*

99. Lord Krushna whispers to  
his devotee:

Let the feather fly its course,  
let the butterfly carry on with  
its mysteriously wonderful  
caper, let the birds fly freely,  
let all become their true  
nature. Let each one become  
true to their nature. Stop no  
one from pursuing their  
purpose. If one cannot  
encourage anyone, one must  
at least never  
discourage anyone. Giving  
anyone a chance is itself a  
chance from God.

## As the Indian Legend Goes...

If anyone desired a wish to come true they must  
Capture a butterfly and whisper that wish to it.

Since they make no sound, they can't tell the  
wish to anyone but the Great Spirit.

So by making the wish and releasing  
the butterfly

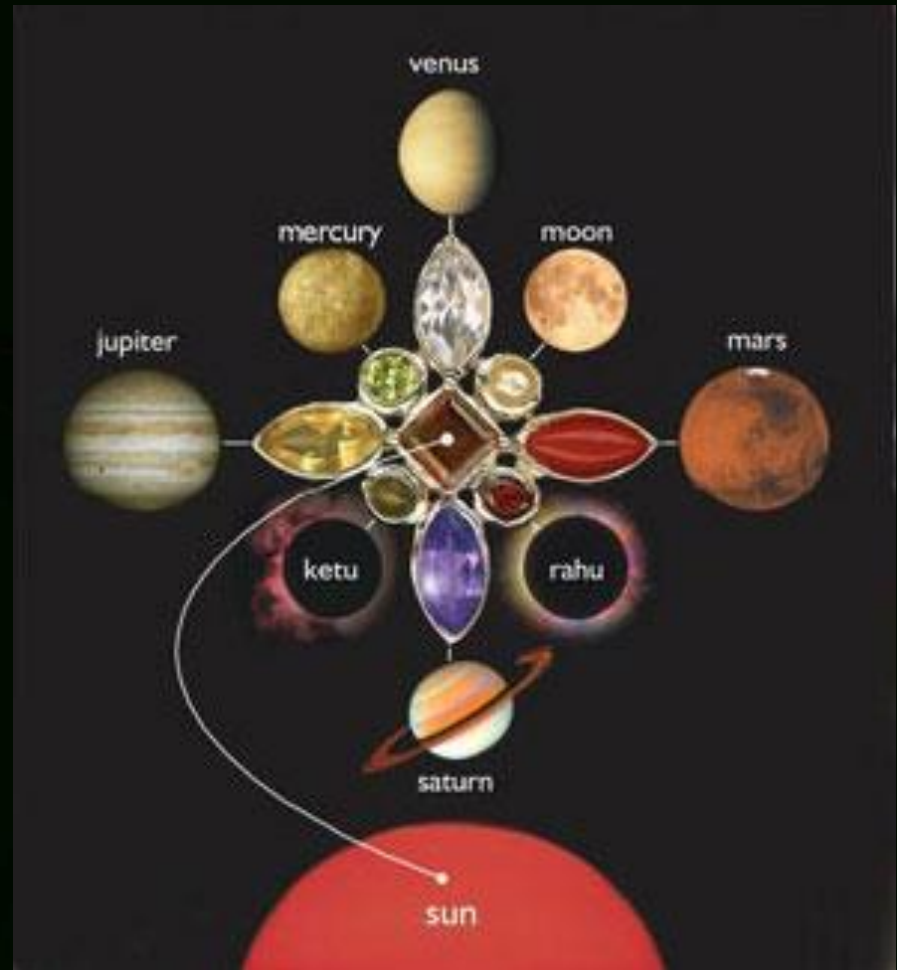
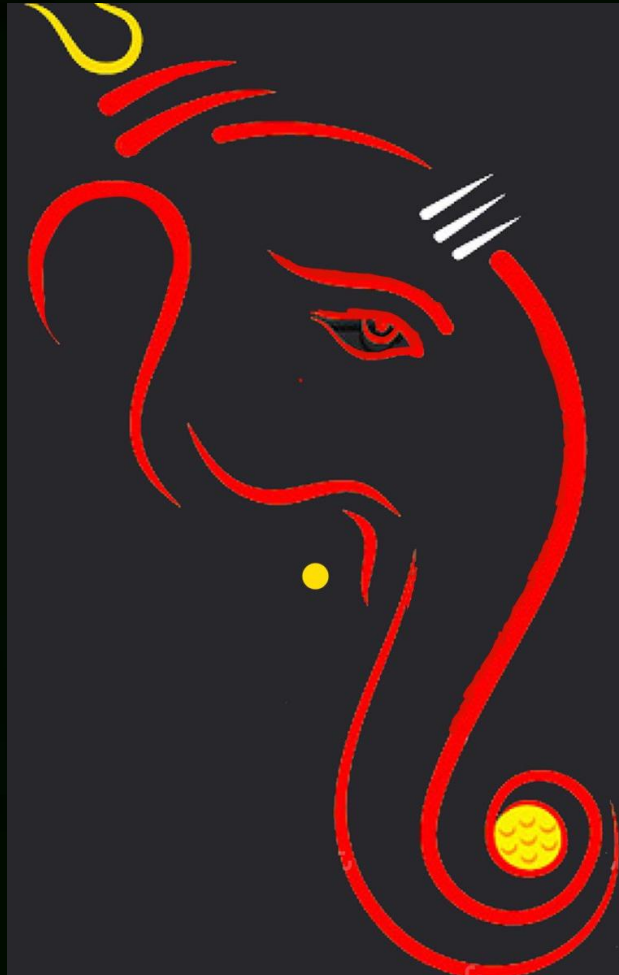
It will be taken to the heavens and be granted.

Today this couple has chosen to keep  
this tradition

By performing this unique form of  
Indian celebration.

Please come and join them in their wish!

100. Namaste: I honour the place in you in which the entire universe dwells. I honour the place in you which is of love, of truth, of light and of peace. When you are in that place, in you, and I am in that place in me, we are one. Aum Tat Sat Namaste Shantih .



## 101. The Broken Man

To the many voices that cry out for “help” but help never comes,

An orphan is close to God’s window.

For some things we never mention, but we constantly think about, we are ashamed,

For Art misunderstood, although intentions are excellent, our spirit is crushed,

Those things that did not turn to good; the reign of dubious manipulator!

From ancient tales' renewing, the clouds we were unable to clear, the doubts daunt our minds,

Beyond the time, we have left behind a burden too much, to reject love,

We fled, and settled, yet, separated by tearful leaving, the bygone is no longer,

to save our injured feelings, the pride of the ego, perhaps this was telling me that it 'Twas time and time to go

You had said to me — let me die, let me die, let me die.

Behind the window, watching you die, was the orphan staring in tears,

holding onto the rails of the window, appearing sill...

The mirages of the shadows of my mind kept on daunting me in my dreams.

Does that mean he is not broken? Does that mean he is not injured? Does that mean he is not oppressed? Does that mean he is not suppressed? Does that mean he is not injured?

Murmurs and whispers, all remained unspoken. My spirit has been silenced by the shattering abuse of power.

Returning good for ill! You'll hear the drowsy mutter

Of the fountain in our hearts. Asleep amid the yuccas

Lost in hope, I waited only for a small note to arrive from the skies, that will find us up and waiting forever.

But our sail has gone now. Time has gone now.

We feel there's Something Waiting,

And — we meet It when we wake, to find ourselves searching for the love we could not find.

Ah, God! Our towns of wasted honour

Our cities of diminished dignity

Our streets of lost delight!

How stands the old Lord?

The broken is a lost voice, the broken is a part of our humanity This is perhaps the disease of the world that will burn in blazing agony of pain and more pain, hurt and more hurt, Is there hope? Is there Light? Is there Justice? Is there truth? Is there soul? Is there love out there?

The broken has died without uttering its expression, The broken has been silenced forcefully!

The broken has NO VOICE





# || Mahā Pāshupatāstra ||

*Etat Sarvam Sri Uma-Maheshwara Parabrahmarpanamastu !!...*