

Extract of Verses from **PILGRIMAGE OF THE SACRED BIRDS**

*Alas! Shall We Choose To Be Enslaved By the Darkness
Alas! Shall He Punish Us for Breaking the Sacred Promise
Behold! Can We See the Stars Bowing Down In Prayers
Alas! Suddenly I Found My Soul in the Darkness of Evil
Be Sure! I Am the Planter of the Cosmic Garden! O Mortal!
Alas! How Long Shall the Weeds Grow In Our Souls
Behold! Inside I Have Seen the Panorama of Existence
Behold! Within Me I Have Witnessed His Rage
Alas! Yet I Do Not Remember*

*O Lord! Take Me to the Land without Possessions
Alas! Shall We Keep Hovering Between the Spirit and the Flesh
Behold! Shall We Soar With Our Wings to Our Nests of Trinity
Alas! Shall We Ever Pluck the Forbidden Fruit
Behold! Shall He Lend His Whispers to Our Wishes
Alas! Shall Our Souls Fly Out of the Mortal Snare
Alas! Shall the Royal Blacksmith Break Open Our Iron Chains
Alas! Can We Get the Falcons Gaze to Stare At Divinity
Alas! Can We Converse with the Stranger in Our Souls
Alas! Suddenly Shadows of Evil Engulfed My Soul
Alas! Suddenly I Was Confronted with the Dark Lord
Alas! Suddenly the Evil Eye Casted It's Spell on My Fearful Heart
Alas! Suddenly I Saw the Dark Lord Cast His Evil Glance
Alas! Suddenly I Witnessed the Portends of the Devil
Alas! Suddenly the Dark Lord Seized My Lust Filled Heart
Be Sure! Destiny Is a Product of My Being! O Mortal!
Be Sure! Heavens Shall Travel To Earth to Visit My Being
Be Sure! I Am the Source of All the Marvels That Arise*

Be Sure! All the Cosmic Honey Is Sourced From My Being
Be Sure! All the Gold Mines Are Waiting To Be Discovered In My Being
Be Sure! All the Ancient Melodies Already Remain Buried In My Being
Be Sure! All Darkness Find Their End in the Core of My Heart
Be Sure! Divinity Find Its Fortune in the Core of My Being
Be Sure! All Lust and Fear Find Their Nemesis in the Core of My Being
Be Sure! All Splendours Find Their Origin in the Core of My Heart
Alas! How Long Shall We Carry Our Evil Burden
Alas! How Long Shall We Ignore the Lightening From Heaven
Behold! Inside I Have Seen the Precious Pearl
Behold! Inside I Have Conquered the Serpents
Behold! Inside I Have Resurrected My Ruins
Behold! Inside I Have Hidden the Treasures
Behold! Inside I Have Found the Gold Nuggets
Behold! Inside I Have Tasted the Bite of the Serpent
Behold! Inside the Angels Have Gathered Around My Soul
Behold! Inside I Have Seen the Origin of Heavens
Behold! Inside I Have Witnessed the New Moon
Behold! Within Me I Have Witnessed His Sword
Behold! Within Me Lies His Chastisement
Alas! Yet I Do Not Recollect
Alas! Yet I Have Lost My Memory
O Lord! Take Me to the Land Where There Is No Defilement
O Lord! Take Me to the Land beyond Darkness
O Lord! Take Me to the Land beyond Wailing
O Lord! Take Me to the Land beyond Wailing
Why Can't We See That He Revels In Nature! O mortal!
Why Can't We See That He Searches For The Inner Light He Has Lost! O mortal!
Why Can't We See That We Seek To Voyage Across The Rapt Unknown Silences! O mortal!
Why Can't We See That We Seek To Know What Is Contained In The Mystic Script! O mortal!
O Death! Why Do You Stop the Mortals from Being Touched By the Eternal Sun
O Death! Let My Soul Be Deeply Soaked In the Perfume Divine

About Author: The mystic writings and poems of author Anand Krishna helps us in dealing with everyday issues such as the strength of will power, the creativity to see beyond problems, importance of positivity and the true meaning of success. For all who feel that stress and nervousness are an unavoidable fact of modern life, the mystic poems of Anand Krishna reminds us that within each of us is an inner core of universal peace and harmony that we can learn to access at will. The mystic poems and writings of Anand Krishna shows us how to overcome fear, worry, anger, nervousness and moodiness. His writings also teach us how to Stay calmly in the present and to stay actively focused, no matter what is going on around us and also teaches us to Experience the mystic and expansive timelessness and beauty of each moment. The spiritual and mystic poems of the author caters to the deepest needs of the human heart and soul. These poems reveal how we can meet the daily challenges to our physical, psychological, emotional and spiritual well-being – by awakening our divine nature, the neglected reality at the core of our being.

Through his writings the author succeeds in dispelling the myth that God is beyond our reach and beyond our self. He points out that it is not only possible to converse with God but to receive definite responses to our prayers and also converse with our divine self. The author Anand Krishna helps us to realize how close that infinite and all-loving Being is to each one of us. He also explains how we can make our prayers and thoughts so powerful and persuasive that they will bring a tangible response from the mystic universe. The books written by Anand Krishna motivates the readers how to be devoid of a harsh, materialistic life and live a life of peaceful serenity governed by quality and not quantity. The spiritual poems written by the author deal with complex issues in a very easy-to-understand and simple manner, inviting the readers to explore their inner selves through meditation and contemplation. The teachings of the author alters the perspective and attitude that people approach life with, changing one's thought process to invite and draw true material and spiritual success and prosperity. The books written by the author also highlights the key to dissolving obstacles both physical and spiritual while dealing with natural feelings of fear and the feeling of being lost. The author has been greatly inspired by the mystic philosophies propounded in the Geeta, Upanishads, Sufi literature and other ancient mystical works. **The author Anand Singh (Pen Name: Anand Krishna) has written on various spiritual aspects of human existence in this world and beyond.**

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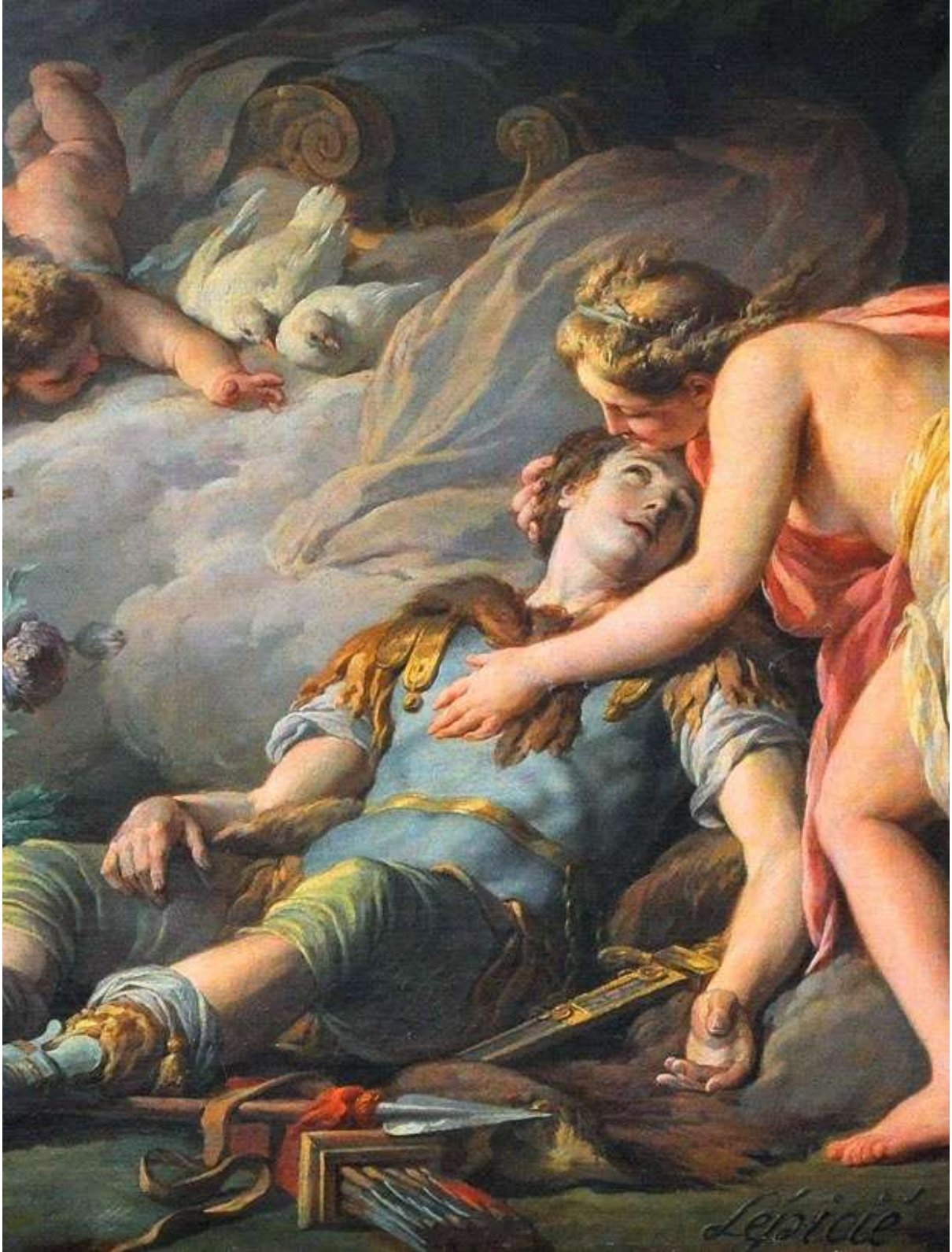
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CHAPTER 1- POEMS TO CELEBRATE THE JUDGEMENT DAY



(Artist: Nicolas Bernard Lépicié Date: 1735-84)

Poem on Death

O Death! Let My Soul Be Deeply Soaked In the Perfume Divine



(Artist: Laurens Jean Paul Date: 1838-1921)

O death! Let my soul be deeply soaked in the perfume divine.

Let the world be nothing but god fulfilled in outwardness. Let the lord's ways challenge our reason and sense.

Let my mortal heart be challenged by the blind brute movements of an ignorant force.

Let my heart witness the greatness founded upon little things.

Let my heart build a world in

the unknowing void.

Let my soul amass its form from the infinitesimal dust.

O death! Let my soul be deeply soaked in the perfume divine.

O death! Let my soul be deeply soaked in the perfume divine.

Let me witness his marvels that are built from insignificant things.

Let me travel beyond the mortal mind that is crippled.

Let me travel beyond the life that is untaught and crude.

Let me travel beyond the life's brutal masks.

Let me travel beyond the mortal evil acts.

Let me witness his vast and varied plot.

O death! Let my soul be deeply soaked in the perfume divine.

O death! Let my soul be deeply soaked in the perfume divine.

Let me witness his great and dangerous drama that unfolds.

Let me witness the full play of his passions.

Let me witness the deep scheme of the transcendal wisdom.

Let me witness the way to the divine in the shadows of the night.

Let me witness the lord's vigil over the stars.

Let me witness my soul being watched by the solitary infinitude.

O death! Let my soul be deeply soaked in the perfume divine.

O death! Let my soul be deeply soaked in the perfume divine.

Let me witness the divine being embodied in matter that is dumb.

Let me witness my soul live in the absolute.

Let me witness nature's mechanical craft.

**Let me witness my soul being saved by life's engines.
Let me witness nature's huge caprice self bound by iron laws.
Let me witness the creation of the mighty mother.
O death! Let my soul be deeply soaked in the perfume divine.**

**O death! Let my soul be deeply soaked in the perfume divine.
Let me witness nature shut the lord into an enigmatic world.
Let me witness nature lull the omniscient into nescient sleep.
Let me witness nature drive omnipotence on inertia's back.
Let me witness nature tread perfectly with divine unconscious steps.
Let me witness the enormous circle of nature's wonder works.
Let me witness immortality assuming itself by death.
O death! Let my soul be deeply soaked in the perfume divine.**

**O death! Let my soul be deeply soaked in the perfume divine.
Let me witness the eternals face through the drifts of time.
Let me witness his knowledge being disguised by nature as ignorance.
Let me witness his good being sowed in evil's monstrous bed.
Let me witness the door through which his truth could enter the kingdom of lies.
Let me witness the sorrow's tears watering the plant of bliss.
Let me witness the thousand aspects that point to the one.
O death! Let my soul be deeply soaked in the perfume divine.**

**O death! Let my soul be deeply soaked in the perfume divine.
Let me witness the dual nature covering the unique.
Let me witness the tangled dance of passionate contraries.
Let me witness the meeting of the eternal's mingling masques.
Let me witness the lovers locking themselves in a forbidden embrace.
Let me witness the quarrel of the lovers for their lost identity.
Let me witness the wrestle and wrangle of the lost identities.
O death! Let my soul be deeply soaked in the perfume divine.**

**O death! Let my soul be deeply soaked in the perfume divine.
Let me witness the earth's million roads struggle towards the unknown deity.
Let me witness all the mortals stumble on behind the unknown guide.
Let me witness all the mortals travel on an unknown route to an unknowable goal.
Let me witness all the mortals blunder and straggle towards the one divine.
Let me witness all the mortal's being transmuted by a titan spell.
O death! Let my soul be deeply soaked in the perfume divine.**

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The Celtic Rowan Tree and its Ogham Meanings: The Celtic Rowan Tree and its Ogham Meanings The rowan has long been honoured by the Celts for its balance of beauty and hardiness. When we silence ourselves long enough to listen to the rowan speak, we hear her message: "look deeper, see through the object before your eyes and you will encounter visions into the worlds beyond the one you physically know." (Source: <http://www.whats-your-sign.com>).

Poem on Death

O Death! Why Do You Stop the Mortals from Being Touched By the Eternal Sun

O death! Why do you stop the mortals from being touched by the eternal sun.

Why do you carve out an unfinished word.

Why do you assail this mortal world.

Why do you build the roads that are unsure.

Why do you build a world peopled by imperfect minds and ignorant lives.

Why do you deny the lord almighty.

Why do you declare emphatically that all is vain.

O death! Why do you stop the mortals from being touched by the eternal sun.



(Artist: Jacques-Louis David Date: 1748-1825)

O death! Why do you stop the mortals from being touched by the eternal sun.

Why don't you allow the mortal child to grow into the perfect man.

Why don't you allow the mortal infant to grow into the adult divine.

Why don't you allow the mortal ignorance grow into the universal light.

Why don't you allow the small fragile seed grow into the mighty tree.

Why don't you allow the tiny gene to grow into a thinking being.

Why don't you allow the little sperm to grow into a conqueror and a sage.

O death! Why do you stop the mortals from being touched by the eternal sun.

O death! Why do you stop the mortals from being touched by the eternal sun.

**Why don't you reveal the god's mystic truth.
Why do you deny the occult spiritual miracle.
Why do you emphatically say that there is no spirit.
Why do you emphatically say that there is no god.
Why don't you allow mute material nature to make and see.
Why don't you allow the nature to unveil its will.
Why don't you allow nature to deliver its speech.
O death! Why do you stop the mortals from being touched by the eternal sun.**

**O death! Why do you stop the mortals from being touched by the eternal sun.
Why don't you allow nature to strive towards the world beyond.
Why don't you allow nature to grow into the surroundings unknown.
Why don't you allow nature to uncover her spirit.
Why don't you allow nature to transform into the light.
Why don't you allow nature to accomplish her transcendental task.
Why don't you allow nature to exceed its mortal brief.
O death! Why do you stop the mortals from being touched by the eternal sun.**

**O death! Why do you stop the mortals from being touched by the eternal sun.
Why don't you allow the world concealed in the lord reveal itself.
Why don't you allow the mortal world to travel towards its divine manifestation.
Why don't you allow mortal imperfections to strive towards divine perfection.
Why don't you allow the mortal body to be the chrysalis of the soul.
Why don't you allow the infinite to hold finite in its arms.
O death! Why do you stop the mortals from being touched by the eternal sun.**

**O death! Why do you stop the mortals from being touched by the eternal sun.
Why don't you allow mortal time travel towards the revealed eternity.
Why don't you allow the miracle structure to reveal itself.
Why don't you allow the mystery that hides from the mortals eyes to reveal itself.
Why don't you allow the mortals to understand the scriptures written only in cryptic signs.
Why don't you allow the mortals to understand the occult document.
Why don't you allow the mortals to witness the all wonderful art.
O death! Why do you stop the mortals from being touched by the eternal sun.**

O death! Why do you stop the mortals from being touched by the eternal sun.

Why don't you allow the mortal to bear witness to his secret might.

Why don't you allow the mortals to witness his presence and power in everything they perceive.

Why don't you allow the mortal to witness in the sun a blaze of his sovereign glory.

Why don't you allow the mortals to witness the divine golden and glimmering moon.

Why don't you allow the mortals to dream of the divine purple sky.

Why don't you allow the mortals to witness the divine wheeling stars as a march of his greatness.

O death! Why do you stop the mortals from being touched by the eternal sun.

O death! Why do you stop the mortals from being touched by the eternal sun.

Why don't you allow the mortals to witness his laughter of beauty that breaks out in the green trees.

Why don't you allow the mortals to witness the moments of beauty triumph in a flower.

Why don't you allow the mortals to witness the chant of the blue seas.

Why don't you allow the mortals to hear the divine rivulets wandering voice.

Why don't you allow the mortals to hear the divine murmurs emerging from the eternal's harp.

O death! Why do you stop the mortals from being touched by the eternal sun.

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Celtic Alder Tree Meaning: Celtic Alder Tree Meaning The Celtic meaning of the Alder deals with giving and nurturing among the sacred Ogham for many reasons. Namely, its root system provides rich nutrients to the soil, more so than other trees. The alder can successfully restore poor soil conditions back to healthy Ph levels. Primarily a wetlands and swamp tree, the alder's root system is often submerged in watery areas. As such, the Celts observed their roots serving as intricate shelter systems to fish, specifically trout and salmon. Further, the alder's leaves easily decompose in the water providing rich nutrients to all manner of water creatures. (Source: <http://www.whats-your-sign.com>).

POPULAR QUOTES ON DEATH

"If you don't live a life in service of a greater good, you've gotta at least die a death in service of a greater good, you know? And I fear that I won't get either a life or a death that means anything."

- John Green

"In the end, it wasn't death that surprised her but the stubbornness of life."

- Jeffrey Eugenides

"I would love to believe that when I die I will live again, that some thinking, feeling, remembering part of me will continue. But as much as I want to believe that, and despite the ancient and worldwide cultural traditions that assert an afterlife, I know of nothing to suggest that it is more than wishful thinking."

- Carl Sagan

"Many that live deserve death. And some that die deserve life. Can you give it to them? Then do not be too eager to deal out death in judgement."

- J.R.R. Tolkien

"I'm not afraid of death because I don't believe in it. It's just getting out of one car, and into another."

- John Lennon

"If you love your 'Truths' more than you love people, then you are an out-and-out Pharisee. Nothing less. And you will create condemnation and death in people, rather than 'conviction' and LIFE."

- Andrew Strom

"...I have now to ask whether you can consent to part with your daughter early next spring, to see her no more in this world? Whether you can consent to see her departure to a heathen land, and her subjection to the hardships and sufferings of a missionary life? Whether you can consent to her exposure to the dangers of the ocean; to the fatal influence of the southern climate of India; to every kind of want and distress; to degradation, insult, persecution, and perhaps a violent death? Can you consent to all this, for the sake of perishing immortal souls; for the sake of Zion and the glory of God? Can you consent to all this, in hope of soon meeting your daughter in the world of glory, with a crown of righteousness brightened by the acclamations of praise which shall redound to her Saviour from heathens saved, through her means, from eternal woe and despair?"

- Adoniram Judson

"If life has not made you by God's grace, through faith, holy—think you, will death without faith do it? The cold waters of that narrow stream are no purifying bath in which you may wash and be clean. No! no! as you go down into them, you will come up from them."

**- Alexander
MacLaren**

"Faith is a bridge across the gulf of death."

- Edward Young

"He hideth our unrighteousness with His righteousness, He covereth our disobedience with his obedience, He shadoweth our death with His death, that the wrath of God cannot find us."

- Henry Smith

CHAPTER 2 - POEMS ON UNDERSTANDING EVIL AND DARKNESS



(Artist: George Stubbs Date: 1724-1806)

Poem on Evil and Darkness

Alas! Suddenly I Found My Soul in the Darkness of Evil



(Artist: William Blake Date:
1757-1827)

**As I invoked the hidden blessings.
As I embraced the harshness of the night.
As I soaked in the hidden bliss.
As I drank the poison of existence.
Alas! Suddenly I found my soul in the
darkness of evil.**

**As I waited to unite with the beloved.
As I absorbed the lightening from heavens.
As I absorbed the shades of the evil.
As I strived for the absolute.
Alas! Suddenly I found my soul in the
darkness of evil.**

**As I drank the poison.
As I absorbed the antidote.
As I dissolved my fetters.**

**As I empowered my soul.
Alas! Suddenly I found my soul in the darkness of evil.**

**As I moved through the darkness of existence.
As I unclogged my saddened heart.
As I drank the poison of life.
As I conquered the serpents of sin.
Alas! Suddenly I found my soul in the darkness of evil.**

**As I conquered the creatures of my dream.
As I meandered in the garden of Aden.
As I befriended the angels of my heart.
As I accepted the fatality of my heart.
Alas! Suddenly I found my soul in the darkness of evil.**

**As I accepted the fatality of my soul.
As I invoked the hidden intelligence in my heart.
As I invoked the hidden intelligence in my soul.
As I reckoned up with the intelligence in the cosmos.
Alas! Suddenly I found my soul in the darkness of evil.**

**As I explored the myriad relations of the cosmos.
As I explored the endless variety.
As I played with the Satan.**

**As I absorbed the darkness in my heart.
Alas! Suddenly I found my soul in the darkness of evil.**



(Bello Museum, Puebla)

**As I absorbed the darkness in my soul.
As I killed the pests infecting my heart.
As I killed the pests infecting my soul.
As I looked through his eyes.
Alas! Suddenly I found my soul in the darkness of evil.**

**As I explored my incessant desires.
As I peeped into his loving eyes.
As I looked at the grace of the cosmos.
As I absorbed the divine grace.**

Alas! Suddenly I found my soul in the darkness of evil.

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The Mythological Eagle: The Eagle is the universal emblem of the gods of the sky. The cosmic eagle is a symbol of the highest aspirations of the spirit, and its triumph over the carnal nature. This is why the eagle is so often depicted in combat with serpents or bulls, creatures who symbolize earthly desire (bull) or evil (serpents). It is most often a solar symbol, but sometimes it is thunder or lightning. The divine eagle is often a hybrid or transformed man, often a king or hero of great virtue. (Source: <http://symboldictionary.net>)

Poem on Evil and Darkness

Alas! How Long Shall the Weeds Grow In Our Souls



(Artist: William Blake Date: 1757-1827)

**How long shall our bodies refuse to bow in worship.
How long shall the temple remain hidden.
How long shall the darkness grow in us.
How long shall we tolerate the darkness.
Alas! How long shall the weeds grow in our souls.**

**How long shall we flee from his lights.
How long shall we flee from his grace.
How long shall we converse in darkness.
How long shall darkness grow roots in our hearts.
Alas! How long shall the weeds grow in our souls.**

**How long shall darkness grow roots in our souls.
How long shall darkness subvert our hearts.
How long shall darkness subvert our souls.**

**How long shall darkness hide the temple of bliss.
Alas! How long shall the weeds grow in our souls.**

**How long shall we crawl in darkness.
How long shall we remain infants.
How long shall we nourish the crookedness in our hearts.
How long shall we nourish the crookedness in our souls.
Alas! How long shall the weeds grow in our souls.**

**How long shall we fear to acknowledge our ignorance.
How long shall we fear to acknowledge our guilt.
How long shall we ignore his commands.
How long shall we ignore the light.
Alas! How long shall the weeds grow in our souls.**



(Artist: Frederic Leighton Date: 1881)

**How long shall he
withhold his grace.
How long shall he
withhold his mercies.
How long will it take to
confess our ignorance.
How long will it take to
accept our confusion.
Alas! How long shall the
weeds grow in our souls.**

**How long will it take to
shed our pride.**

**How long will it take to shed our prejudice.
How long shall it take to discover our ingenuity.
How long shall it take to discover the native.
Alas! How long shall the weeds grow in our souls.**

**How long shall it take to discover our lands of yore.
How long shall we deal unjustly with our hearts.
How long shall we deal unjustly with our souls.
How long shall we make vain excuses.
Alas! How long shall the weeds grow in our souls.**

**How long shall we prevaricate from the chosen path.
How long shall we hold on to our evil guiles.
How long shall we hold on to our evil crafts.
How long shall we raise our arguments.
Alas! How long shall the weeds grow in our souls.**

How long shall we raise our cries.