

Extract of Verses from Divine Revelation of Cosmic Beauty

Our Souls are Repositories of Divine Light and Beauty! O Goddess of the Celestials!
Our Souls are an Expression of Noble Wisdom and Beauty! O Mother of Abode of Knowledge!

A Divine Necessity of Human Soul is True Beauty! O Provider of Goodness of Life!
Forever the Universe Has Been Changed by the Birth of True Beauty! O Mother of the Perceivable Universe!

The Fragrance of Your Immortal Flowers Have Reached My Soul! O Mother of Nature!
Against This Dark World Let My Soul Rise In Mutiny! O Mother!

Lure My Soul Into Your Mystic World! O Remover of Fear!

Your Mystic World for Me is Empowering! O Bestower of Strength!

The Roaring Cloud Carries My Heart Beat Across the Mystic Ocean! O Giver of Mist!

My Ears Flow with Your Divine Nectar! O Mother of the Melodies!

In Your Sacred Fig Tree My Soul Has Build Its Nest! O Queen of World!

Your Garden Glows with the Mystic White Flowers! O Giver of Happiness!

The Corner of My Eye Catches the Light of Your Mystic Moon! O Granter of Beautiful Appearance!

Every Creature of Darkness Has Seen Your Divine Spark! O Mother of Luminous Light of the Heavens!

I Shall Drink from Your Sacred Lake That Is Home to the Golden Lotus! O Lotus-Holder!
Rings of Beautiful Swan Encircle Your Mystic Lake! O Mother of Happiness!

The Reeds of Bamboo in My Mystic Pond Have Finally Matured! O Mother of Success!
My Lotus Beaten Down by the Winter Frost Only Your Light Can Repair! O Mother of Intelligence!

Your Cool Breeze that Carries the Mystic Raindrops Will Awaken My Soul! O Mother of Fresh Breeze!

From Your Chalice of Heavenly Ecstasy My Soul Shall Drink! O Princess of World!

The Sweet Nectar of the Moon To Every Creature Shall Be Given! O Supreme Ruler of the Perceivable Universe!

With The Celestial Waters of the Mystic Moon My Soul You Shall Shower! O Supreme!
The Celestial Weapons of the Heavens My Soul Shall Wield! O Mother!

Life's Sweet Nectar Let Me Drink from Your Heavenly Chalice! O Exposer of Consciousness!

The Nectar of Your Cosmic Waters My Soul Has Drunk! O Mother of the Radiant Flames!

I Have Seen The Moonlight Dripping With Your Cosmic Nectar! O Eternal Mother of Great Time!

To Receive the Passionate Energies of a Million Sunflowers I Throw Open My Arms! O Mother of Compassionate!

To the Sacred Abundance of Your Mystic Universe I Throw Open My Arms! O Mother of Victorious!

The Yellow Sprightly Eyes of Your Mystic Owls I Can See Looking at Me! O Granter of Longevity!

Through Your Lotus Shaped Eyes I Have Seen the Flow of Your Powerful Energy! O Protector from Distress!

In Your Mirror of Eternity I Look At Myself! O Mother of the Embodiment of Forgiveness!
With the Powerful force of a Single Sword Cut Off My Mortal Head! O Holder of Sword!

Only You Can Lure My Soul Away From Death! O Goddess of Death!

On A Wild White Horse I Shall Ride Into Your Wilderness! O Lover of Battle!

The Key to Heaven is Hidden in My Heart! O Mother of the Intellectual Soul!

With the Forces of Nature Let My Soul Communicate! O Mother of Eternal!

The Allure of Your Lotus Eyes My Soul Has Witnessed! O Mother of the Deity!

On the Wings of Fiery Passion Let Me Soar Into the Wilderness of Your Cosmic World!
O Protector of Passion!

My Native Spirit To The Core Has Been Shaken By Your Grace! O Giver of Comfort!

Let Me Bathe In Your Golden Sea! O Protector of the Seas!

Let My Flesh and Spirit Not Falter! O Mother of the Moksha!

Bathe My Aura With Your Heavenly Light! O Excellent of Excellence!

My Soul Shall Cross The Sapphire Blue Crystal Waters of the Mystic Sea! O Mother of Hope!

Your White Light Shall Sap Away All My Soul's Resistance! O Mother of Immense Strength!

Our Life Gravitates Towards Joy Because of Light! O Jewel of All Thought!

A Song of Immense Joy is the Joy of Light! O Mother of the Poetry!

We Should Resist the Inertia to Return to the Dark World! O Reducer of the Demons!

In Every Hill and Valley our Spirits We Should See! O Mother of the Sanguine!

With Nature We Have Forgotten to Communicate! O Mother Earth!

A New Dawn Within Us We Should Seek! O Granter of Refuge!

Your Innermost Beauty Let Me Inherit! O Enhancer of Beauty and Love!

My Inner Eyes Have Seen Your Magical Lotus Flower! O Mother of Silence!

The Whirlpools of Mere Existence Let Me Cross! O Mother of Infinite!

About Author : The mystic writings and poems of author Shree 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 Shree 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 Shree 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 Shree 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 Shree 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: Shree Anand Krishna) has written on various spiritual aspects of human existence in this world and beyond.**

Copyright © 2021 [Anand Singh (Pen Name: Anand Krishna)]. All Rights Reserved.

Table of Contents

CHAPTER 1 - CELEBRATION OF TRUE BEAUTY

- ❖ Our Souls are Repositories of Divine Light and Beauty! O Goddess of the Celestials!
- ❖ Our Souls are an Expression of Noble Wisdom and Beauty! O Mother of Abode of Knowledge!
- ❖ A Divine Necessity of Human Soul is True Beauty! O Provider of Goodness of Life!
- ❖ Forever the Universe Has Been Changed by the Birth of True Beauty! O Mother of the Perceivable Universe!
- ❖ The Fragrance of Your Immortal Flowers Have Reached My Soul! O Mother of Nature!
- ❖ Against This Dark World Let My Soul Rise In Mutiny! O Mother!
- ❖ Lure My Soul Into Your Mystic World! O Remover of Fear!
- ❖ Your Mystic World for Me is Empowering! O Bestower of Strength!

Quotes on True Beauty

CHAPTER 2 - THE MYSTIC CLOUD AND THE GOLDEN LOTUS

- ❖ The Roaring Cloud Carries My Heart Beat Across the Mystic Ocean! O Giver of Mist!
- ❖ My Ears Flow with Your Divine Nectar! O Mother of the Melodies!
- ❖ In Your Sacred Fig Tree My Soul Has Build Its Nest! O Queen of World!
- ❖ Your Garden Glows with the Mystic White Flowers! O Giver of Happiness!
- ❖ The Corner of My Eye Catches the Light of Your Mystic Moon! O Granter of Beautiful Appearance!
- ❖ Every Creature of Darkness Has Seen Your Divine Spark! O Mother of Luminous Light of the Heavens!
- ❖ I Shall Drink from Your Sacred Lake That Is Home to the Golden Lotus! O Lotus-Holder!
- ❖ Rings of Beautiful Swan Encircle Your Mystic Lake! O Mother of Happiness!
- ❖ The Reeds of Bamboo in My Mystic Pond Have Finally Matured! O Mother of Success!
- ❖ My Lotus Beaten Down by the Winter Frost Only Your Light Can Repair! O Mother of Intelligence!
- ❖ Your Cool Breeze that Carries the Mystic Raindrops Will Awaken My Soul! O Mother of Fresh Breeze!

Quotes on Mystic Cloud

CHAPTER 3 - THE SWEET NECTAR OF THE MOON

- ❖ From Your Chalice of Heavenly Ecstasy My Soul Shall Drink! O Princess of World!
- ❖ The Sweet Nectar of the Moon To Every Creature Shall Be Given! O Supreme Ruler of the Perceivable Universe!
- ❖ With The Celestial Waters of the Mystic Moon My Soul You Shall Shower! O Supreme!
- ❖ The Celestial Weapons of the Heavens My Soul Shall Wield! O Mother!
- ❖ Life's Sweet Nectar Let Me Drink from Your Heavenly Chalice! O Exposer of Consciousness!
- ❖ The Nectar of Your Cosmic Waters My Soul Has Drunk! O Mother of the Radiant Flames!
- ❖ I Have Seen The Moonlight Dripping With Your Cosmic Nectar! O Eternal Mother of Great Time!

Quotes on Moon

Chapter 4 - DIVINE LOVE AND SEDUCTION AND THE SACRED ABUNDANCE

- ❖ To Receive the Passionate Energies of a Million Sunflowers I Throw Open My Arms! O Mother of Compassionate!
- ❖ To the Sacred Abundance of Your Mystic Universe I Throw Open My Arms! O Mother of Victorious!
- ❖ The Yellow Sprightly Eyes of Your Mystic Owls I Can See Looking at Me! O Granter of Longevity!

- ❖ Through Your Lotus Shaped Eyes I Have Seen the Flow of Your Powerful Energy! O Protector from Distress!
- ❖ In Your Mirror of Eternity I Look At Myself! O Mother of the Embodiment of Forgiveness!
- ❖ With the Powerful force of a Single Sword Cut Off My Mortal Head! O Holder of Sword!
- ❖ Only You Can Lure My Soul Away From Death! O Goddess of Death!
- ❖ Let Me Feel Your Cosmic Kiss! O Woman!

Quotes on Divine Love

CHAPTER 5 - THE POWER OF DIVINE GRACE AND WINGS OF FIERY PASSION

- ❖ On A Wild White Horse I Shall Ride Into Your Wilderness! O Lover of Battle!
- ❖ The Key to Heaven is Hidden in My Heart! O Mother of the Intellectual Soul!
- ❖ With the Forces of Nature Let My Soul Communicate! O Mother of Eternal!
- ❖ The Allure of Your Lotus Eyes My Soul Has Witnessed! O Mother of the Deity!
- ❖ On the Wings of Fiery Passion Let Me Soar Into the Wilderness of Your Cosmic World! O Protector of Passion!
- ❖ My Native Spirit To The Core Has Been Shaken By Your Grace! O Giver of Comfort!

Quotes on Divine Grace

CHAPTER 6 - BATHING IN THE WHITE LIGHT AND COSMIC WATERS OF THE MYSTIC SEA

- ❖ Let Me Bathe In Your Golden Sea! O Protector of the Seas!
- ❖ Let My Flesh and Spirit Not Falter! O Mother of the Moksha!
- ❖ Bathe My Aura With Your Heavenly Light! O Excellent of Excellence!
- ❖ My Soul Shall Cross The Sapphire Blue Crystal Waters of the Mystic Sea! O Mother of Hope!
- ❖ Your White Light Shall Sap Away All My Soul's Resistance! O Mother of Immense Strength!
- ❖ Our Life Gravitates Towards Joy Because of Light! O Jewel of All Thought!
- ❖ A Song of Immense Joy is the Joy of Light! O Mother of the Poetry!

Quotes on Mystic Light

CHAPTER 7 - THE WHIRLPOOL OF MERE EXISTENCE

- ❖ We Should Resist the Inertia to Return to the Dark World! O Reducer of the Demons!
- ❖ In Every Hill and Valley our Spirits We Should See! O Mother of the Sanguine!
- ❖ With Nature We Have Forgotten to Communicate! O Mother Earth!
- ❖ A New Dawn Within Us We Should Seek! O Granter of Refuge!
- ❖ Your Innermost Beauty Let Me Inherit! O Enhancer of Beauty and Love!
- ❖ My Inner Eyes Have Seen Your Magical Lotus Flower! O Mother of Silence!
- ❖ The Whirlpools of Mere Existence Let Me Cross! O Mother of Infinite!

Quotes on Existence

CHAPTER - 1

CELEBRATION OF TRUE BEAUTY



(Artist: Hans Zatzka Date: 1859-1945)

Poem on Divine Light and Beauty

Our Souls are Repositories of Divine Light and Beauty! O Goddess of the Celestials!



(Artist: Edward Burne-Jones Date: 1833-1898)

Our souls are repositories of divine light and beauty! O goddess of the celestials!

All the sacred aspects and dimensions of the universe we can discover through creativity.

The whole cosmos looks with awe at our creativity.

Our artistic imaginations and spiritual sensitivities are dependent on creativity.

The human condition is frail and taught with dangers but stupendous because of creativity.

In the works of art is stored transcendent energy and creativity.

Ancient wisdom and spiritual energy of the sages, prophets and poets is stored in the books filled with creativity.

Our souls are repositories of divine light and beauty! O goddess of the celestials!

Music is greater sustainers of our integrity and creativity.

A peculiar gift of the gods is music filled with creativity.

Ethereal, intangible and profound is the impact of music filled with creativity.

Our souls are delighted and sustained through creativity.

Renewing and sustaining at the core of our soul is sacred music filled with creativity.

In defiance of the mechanistic madness our souls have retained their creativity.

Our souls are repositories of divine light and beauty! O goddess of the celestials!

Superficiality and blindness induced by technology we can discard by maintaining our creativity.

The bottom of the technological cauldron is poisonous and lacks sacred creativity.

Technology has been so destructive and poisonous because of lack of creativity.

Technology fundamentally disturbs other orders of creativity.

Our existence vitally depends on other orders of creativity.

Technology is exuberant and expansive and suppresses creativity.

Our souls are repositories of divine light and beauty! O goddess of the celestials!

Technology diminishes the importance of other orders of creativity.

Technology encroaches on other orders of creativity.

A great saviour and deliverer of our souls is creativity.

The dark and sinister aspects of our soul is obliterated by our creativity.

Life's ancient matrix and its underlying laws is impregnated with creativity.

Most sacred are the primordial orders of creativity.

Our souls are repositories of divine light and beauty! O goddess of the celestials!

The destinies of human beings are directed through creativity.

Bad omen for our souls is lack of creativity.

The basic structure of life and primordial order is dependent on creativity.

The meaning of beauty, art and sense of aesthetic experience we can understand through originality.

The tree of evolution is sustained by creativity.

Uncontrolled expansion of technology undermines the existing orders creativity.

Our souls are repositories of divine light and beauty! O goddess of the celestials!

We live in a universe of continuity, stability and beauty.

Our universe would have collapsed many times over if there was absence of creativity.

No life would have emerged in the universe without creativity.

All life systems in the universe would have collapsed without creativity.

Such a complex human system would not have emerged without creativity.

Let technology and science with its feverish pace not strangle the free of creativity.

Our souls are repositories of divine light and beauty! O goddess of the celestials!

Unseeing and unthinking people have disturbed and upset the orders of creativity and beauty.

Its own mystery and magic has divine beauty.

Our souls are fascinated by the nature of art and beauty.

Our souls are fascinated by the nature of aesthetic experience and beauty.

Our souls are allured with the charm of beauty.

Man is a fantastic piece of work of beauty.

Our souls are repositories of divine light and beauty! O goddess of the celestials!



(Artist: James Tissot Date: 1836-1902)

Human soul is noble in reason and beauty.

Human being is infinite in faculties and beauty.

In form and moving human soul is embodiment of beauty.

Like an angel human being is in action of beauty.

Our soul surpasses the world in charm and beauty.

As paragon of animals we surpass the whole cosmos in beauty.

Our souls are repositories of divine light and beauty! O goddess of the celestials!

It is a great privilege to be born in the human form and beauty.

We should all cherish our state of being and beauty.

Human existence is divine, holy and full of beauty.

Human existence should be cherished for its beauty.

We should fight for the integrity of our existence and beauty.

We should understand the frailty and greatness of our existence and its beauty.

Our souls are repositories of divine light and beauty! O goddess of the celestials!

Our souls are an expression of noble wisdom and beauty.

Merchants of ugliness cannot spoil our soul's beauty.

Unwise wisdom cannot instruct wisdom and beauty.

Instead of celebrating ugliness we should celebrate beauty.

Our visions should be clear amidst radiance, joy and beauty.

Every soul for eternity has aspired for beauty.

Our souls are repositories of divine light and beauty! O goddess of the celestials!

Our myopia of vision should not make us blind to divine beauty.

Corruption of values and human integrity kills our soul's true beauty.

Being unseeing, arrogant and destructive kills our soul's true beauty.

Only clarity, integrity and wisdom can truly enhance our soul's beauty.

Our state of muddiness and obtuseness we can overcome by embracing true beauty.

Immediate, so obvious and compelling is divine beauty.

Our souls are repositories of divine light and beauty! O goddess of the celestials!

Beyond all logic transcends true beauty.

Beyond all physical descriptions and hard and fast definitions transcends true beauty.

Evasive, nebulous and reluctant to reveal itself is true beauty.

We cannot catch in the net of precise concepts our true beauty.

We cannot justify with logic and physical descriptions our true beauty.

Upright, enduring and wholesome is true beauty.

Our souls are repositories of divine light and beauty! O goddess of the celestials!

Our sense of order, symmetry and right balance can be restored by true beauty.

We are prevented from being superfluous, cumbersome, awkward and falling apart because of our true beauty.

The conception of heaven can only be defined and designed by true beauty.

Perfect, beautiful, enduring, amazing and mysterious is true beauty.

On the aesthetic, spiritual and practical level there is a need of presence of true beauty.

In one form or another in the whole cosmos is present true beauty.

Our souls are repositories of divine light and beauty! O goddess of the celestials!

In the whole cosmos totally essential is the presence of true beauty.

The entire universe moves in the guiding presence of true beauty.
Modern civilization has seen the eclipse of the importance of true beauty.
Our souls have to be attained to the traditional concept of true beauty.
Art can only be validated through the yardstick of true beauty.
We should not leave behind the traditional concept of true beauty.
**Our souls are repositories of divine light and beauty! O goddess of the
celestials!**



Kahanu: *Meaning: "The wave of light that makes you gasp."*

Use: This symbol brings down the light in a wave by connecting the Kahuna to the source of all light, as a brilliant sun just above the top of the symbol. It is used to fill the body with light, opening up the circuitry. The symbol is generally used at the third eye or above. In meditation on this symbol, imagine the source of all light as a brilliant sun just above the top of the symbol. Now, bring the sun into your body along with the symbol. In this way, it is possible to fill the body with light. (Source: http://www.ancienthuma.com/symbols_pics.htm)

Poem on Noble Wisdom and Beauty

**Our Souls are an Expression of Noble Wisdom and Beauty! O Mother
of Abode of Knowledge!**



(Artist: Edward Burne-Jones Date: 1833-1898)

**Our souls are an expression of
noble wisdom and beauty! O
mother of abode of knowledge!**

Subtler and more hidden is the
divine aspect of true beauty.

Only in terms of utility, efficiency
and capacity to control we
cannot see true beauty.

The utilitarian and mechanical
criterion of worth of things we
cannot apply to true beauty.

The mechanization of our consciousness has lead to suppression of true
beauty.

The barbarization of human mind and human sensitivities has lead to
suppression of true beauty.

We should not allow the withering away of the importance of true beauty.

**Our souls are an expression of noble wisdom and beauty! O mother of
abode of knowledge!**

In our lives and the universe at large we should understand the importance of true beauty.

The rampant abuses of commercialization should not destroy our concept of true beauty.

In the orgy of incessant advertising we should not lose our concept of true beauty.

Our consciousness should not lose the original meaning and power of true beauty.

By continuous abuse of language we should not destroy the concept of true beauty.

Things spiritual and profound contain true beauty.

Our souls are an expression of noble wisdom and beauty! O mother of abode of knowledge!

We should not indiscriminately and frivolously describe our world of true beauty.

We should renew our soul's language of true beauty.

With new energy and enduring power our souls should pursue true beauty.

Our souls should not be swamped by the ugliness that masks our true beauty.

All our artistic and philosophical trends should reflect our soul's true beauty.

We should remove all the peril to the well being of true beauty.

Our souls are an expression of noble wisdom and beauty! O mother of abode of knowledge!

We should be able to distinguish ugliness from true beauty.

Discarding ugliness we should celebrate true beauty.

Chaos in our minds, in our arts and in our life style is due to lack of appreciation of true beauty.

The barbarous, the brutal and the violent aspect in our souls we can suppress by imbibing true beauty.

The inner clarity in our souls we can gain by aspiring for true beauty.

With a deeper insight we should reach for true beauty.

Our souls are an expression of noble wisdom and beauty! O mother of abode of knowledge!

This fractured and nihilistic world should not deprive us of true beauty.

Culmination of life ends in true beauty.

When our life breaths with health and radiance it breathes true beauty.

In our every moment of existence resides true beauty.

Our joy is expressed through true beauty.

Sad and unnatural is joyless beauty.

Our souls are an expression of noble wisdom and beauty! O mother of abode of knowledge!

A subtle smile of joy is hidden in true beauty.

Under the surface of an austere soul is hidden true beauty.

With wonder and amazement our souls look at true beauty.

With a smile of joy our souls acknowledge true beauty.

An expression of joy is true beauty.

Our joy will be superficial without true beauty.

Our souls are an expression of noble wisdom and beauty! O mother of abode of knowledge!

Joy gets converted into vulgar fun in absence of true beauty.

Joy becomes a superficial diversion in absence of true beauty.

Our souls can touch the ineffable, the transcendent and the miraculous by imbibing true beauty.

An integral part of the divine entity is joy and true beauty.

A sense of glory is infused in our souls when we imbibe true beauty.

For its survival and existence joy needs true beauty.

Our souls are an expression of noble wisdom and beauty! O mother of abode of knowledge!



No spurious things are created in the evolution of true beauty.

An organ of divine blossoming is our true beauty.

Evolution blossoms when there is flowering of true beauty.

Our life is enhanced when there is smiling of true beauty.

Grace and happiness follows when in our soul enters true beauty.

There is flowering of evolution, life and god when there is flowering of true beauty.

(Artist: Hans Zatzka Date: 1859-1945)

Our souls are an expression of noble wisdom and beauty! O mother of abode of knowledge!

A divine necessity of human soul is true beauty.
Our souls wither when in us withers true beauty.
We flourish with radiance and joy when in us there is true beauty.
Life in us flourishes and rejoices when there is true beauty.
A part of the rhythm of our heart is true beauty.
A part of the essence of our soul is true beauty.

Our souls are an expression of noble wisdom and beauty! O mother of abode of knowledge!

The quality of our being is shaped by true beauty.
Our heart and soul is nourished by the psyche oxygen of true beauty.
Our mind and reason is guided by true beauty.
Our minds are cluttered with trivia and ugliness in absence of true beauty.
Ugly lives and ugly environments are created in absence of true beauty.
For our life system most importance source of energy is true beauty.

Our souls are an expression of noble wisdom and beauty! O mother of abode of knowledge!

As invisible as the oxygen we breath is true beauty.
Our souls suffocate and die in absence of true beauty.
Known to each of us is the truth of true beauty.
In the strange somnambulistic dream of forgetfulness we live in absence of true beauty.
In a truly platonic fashion our souls should wake up and remember true beauty.
We can awaken to the true reality of our being by awakening to true beauty.

Our souls are an expression of noble wisdom and beauty! O mother of abode of knowledge!

The real glory of human soul we can witness through true beauty.
Very natural to the human soul just like love and light is true beauty.
Obvious to every soul is the experience of true beauty.
It is very difficult to describe in precise words the experience and phenomenon of true beauty.
Close to our souls is true beauty.
The essence of the world we can only express through true beauty.

Our souls are an expression of noble wisdom and beauty! O mother of abode of knowledge!

All relationships, proportions and harmony depend upon true beauty.
Right symmetries and right proportions we can only obtain through true beauty.
Right symmetry and harmony leads to the phenomenon of true beauty.
Right orchestration of parts of proportions and measures is true beauty.
Very objective is the phenomenon of true beauty.
In objects that are symmetrically and harmoniously composed we can find true beauty.

Our souls are an expression of noble wisdom and beauty! O mother of abode of knowledge!

In the right symmetry of things lies true beauty.
In the right harmony of the elements lies true beauty.
In the right relationships and proportions lies true beauty.
For eternity our souls have understood the sacred cosmos of true beauty.
Our mind and senses together can conceive true beauty.
Only through the human soul can be revealed true beauty.

Our souls are an expression of noble wisdom and beauty! O mother of abode of knowledge!



Trisula (Trishula, Trident of Shiva): *Trisula means "trident." The Trisula (or, trishula) is the three-pronged sacred weapon of the Hindu deity Shiva. In a general sense, the trisula represents the deity in his three aspects of Creator, Preserver, and Destroyer. The symbolism of the trisula is similar to that of the Buddhist triratna; its three prongs represent the various triplicities in Shaivism (Shiva worship), including the three principles of pasa (Lordship, the divinity of Shiva), pasu (man's base animal nature), and pasa (bondage, including illusion and karmic debt) central to Shaivite doctrine. Buddhist Trishula The three also represent the three shaktis (powers): will, action, and wisdom, and the three main nadis (energy channels) ida, pingala, and shushumna, which allow kundalini energy to travel through the chakras. In Buddhism, the trisula is usually found atop the dharmachakra, rather than a lance, and has the same meaning as the triratna. (Source: <http://symboldictionary.net/?p=1849>)*