# **Extract of Verses from**

# PRAISE AND WORSHIP THROUGH SINGING OF THE THOUSAND TONGUES

You Shall Be Given the Sweet Foretaste of the Festal Joy! O Lord of the World! The Triumphs of Your Soul the Heavens Shall Record! O Lord of All Creatures! Do Not Blind Your Dull Sense To the Oracles of Heaven! O All-Pervading Lord! He Shall Lead His Flock In the Shadow of the Rock! O Enjoyer of the Universe! Triumph He Shall Grant In Your Dying Hour! O Destroyer of Fear! Can We See the Robin and the Skylark Fulfill His Perfect Plan! O Lord of the Wise! Can Our Souls Listen To The Hymns of Joy Unknown Before! O Joy of Renunciation! Let Earth's Bliss Be Your Guide and Not Your Chain! O Almighty Lord! Your Soul Is Fashioned and Made By His Light! O Father of the Universe! Let the Trail of Darkness Never Lay You Down! O Lord of All Prosperity! From The Darkness Light Shall Take Its Birth! O Lord of Infinite Glories! Soon He Will Melt Your Eyes To Tears! O Lord of Senses! Rise To the Realm Where Heaven's Love and Justice Meet! O Lord of Great Mercy! Darkness Shall No More Mock Your Heavenly Claim! O Lord of Enchanting Form! Be Sure I Shall Pray To the Creator of the Rolling Stone! O Lord of the Earth! Be Sure I Shall Join the Cheerful Songs of the Angles! O Lord of the Three Worlds! I Shall Witness the Singing of the Thousand Tongues! O Lord of Auspicious Sound! I Shall See the Angels Join the Chorus Beyond the Cloudless Sky! O Giver of Liberation! I Shall No More Be the Frail and Feeble Child of Dust! O Lord of Indefinable Form! I Shall Witness the Whole Universe Unite To Swell the Song In Our Heart! O Ancient Self! Can I Ask the Heavens To Wake Every Heart and Tongue! O Bestower of Happiness! Eternal Peace the Heavens Shall Whisper In Your Soul! O Creator of all Beings! The Deep Mystery In Your World Will Soon Unravel! O Lord of the World! Cast Your Anchor On the Fair Celestial Shore! O Excellent of All Castes In the World! Be Vigilant and Alert and No More Sleep! O Lord of Multi Form! For You Awaits the Kingdom With the Fair Golden Gate! O Conqueror of the Cities! Sacred Dawn You Will Witness After the Darkest Hour! O Supreme Abode of All! Travel Beyond the Silent River Over To the Heavenly Shore! O Giver of Peace! One Day We Shall See the Joy Never Seen Before! O Lord of Infinite Joys! One Day Our Journey To the Holy Lands Shall Begin! O Lord of Holy Land!

One Day the Mortal Earth Shall Witness the Cosmic Shower! O Creator of the Universe! Come Let Our Souls Be Washed In the Blood of the Lamb! O Lord of Endless Appetite! Come Witness the Good Tidings of Great Joy Which the Heavens Bring! O Great Lord! Come Let Us Escape Before the Season of Rescue Is Over! O Lord of Deep and Profound Nature!

Come Let Us Not Roam In the Wilderness Where the Dark Waters Flow! O Mortal! Let Hearts and Hands and Lips Unite! O Great Lord of All Living Beings! The Saviour's Voice Shall Speak Through the Silence! O Leader of Men! Like the Blossoms We Shall Not Fade and Die! O Lord of the Valiant! Do Not Depart Unheard and Unsung! O Fulfiller of Desires!

The Golden Gates of Heaven Shall Open and Let the Visitors In! O Bestower of Happiness!

In the Clutch of Darkness Our Souls Shall No More Be A Pawn! O Creator of Darkness! Can We Ask the Heavens To Turn the Fury of the Elements To Peace! O Bestower of Salvation!

Can the Sacred Dawn Chase the Horrors of the Night! O Destroyer of All Sins! In the Royal Manger Your Soul Will Be Laid! O Ever-Victorious Lord! Craft and Power of Darkness Will No More Be Great! O Destroyer of Bad Actions! On Eagle's Wings To the Heaven's Your Soul Will Ascend! O Lord of Great Energy! One Day We Shall Sing the Song Which No Mortal Voice Can Sing! O Chanter of Sama Hymns!

One Day Death Shall Become the Gate of Life Immortal! O Lord in Whom All Life Exists! One Day We Shall Be the Masters of Our Griefs and Sorrows! O Controller of Senses! With Gladness We Shall Hail His White Throne of Splendor! O Great Diety! We Shall Not Halt Till the Ancient Anthem Swells! O Lord of Great Mind! In the Ancient Light Our Helmets Shall Shine! O Lord of Immortals! Our Souls Shall Emerge From the Night of Weeping! O Lord of the People! Soon the Night of Weeping Shall Be the Morning of Song! O Lord of Fulfilled Desires! We Shall Confront the Rulers of This World's Darkness! O Ruler of the Worlds!

Dark Is the Day and Rough Is the Way! O All-Pervading Lord! Our Songs Shall Triumph Over Our Tomb! O Bestower of Wealth! He Shall Reign Till Moon Shall Wax and Wane No More! O Enlivener of the Moon! Soon Our Ears Shall Hear the Golden Bells! O Lord Containing All Glories Within! Soon Our Whisper Shall Be Heard In the Sky! O Lord of all Directions! For Every Creature In the Cosmos He Has Bled! O Great Sacrificer! Children of Eternity Shall Sweetly Sing! O Lord of Noble Thought! All Creatures He Shall Bless Night and Day! O Lord of Superior Strength!

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, Vedanta, 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.

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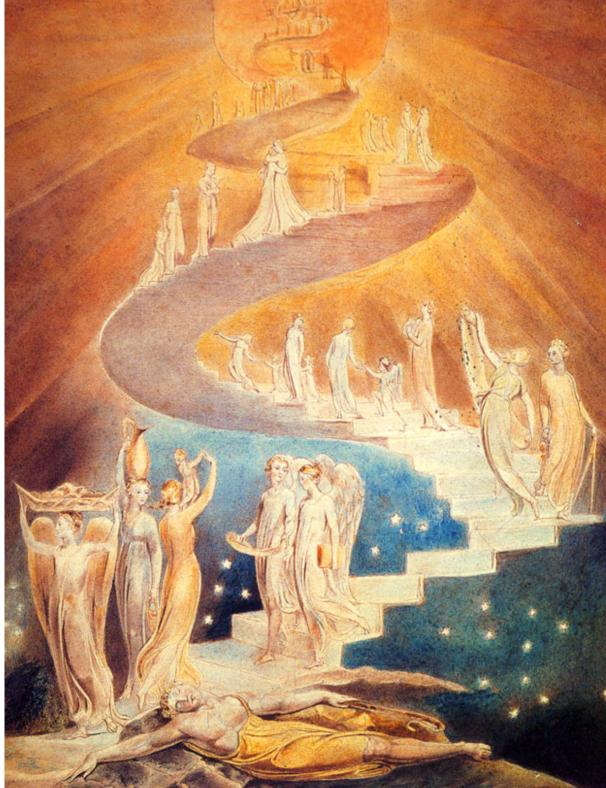
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# THE ORACLES OF HEAVEN

**CHAPTER - 1** 



(Artist: William Blake Date: 1757-1827)

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### POEM ON THE FESTAL JOY

# You Shall Be Given the Sweet Foretaste of the Festal Joy! O Lord of the World!



# You shall be given the sweet foretaste of the festal joy! O lord of the world!

Silently rejoice with one heart and one voice.

The world of eternity shall give you every choice.

Through the wilderness of the world you shall travel through.

The sacred world of purity your soul shall pursue.

The heavens shall fill you with life anew.

Your withered soul he shall renew.

# You shall be given the sweet foretaste of the festal joy! O lord of the world!

(Artist: Raja Ravi Varma Date: 1848-1906)

The breath of god shall make your heart

### pure.

The heavens shall make you succeed to do and endure.

The heavens purpose shall unite with your will.

The divine breath shall revive your skill.

The earthly part of your being shall glow with the fire divine.

In the ancient light your soul shall shine.

You shall be given the sweet foretaste of the festal joy! O lord of the world!

With the breath of god you shall never die.
You shall live the perfect life in the golden sky.
In the wilderness your heart shall no longer roam.
Witness the sacred sea covered with the divine foam.
Let your soul be rooted and fixed in god.
His all victorious love the whole cosmos shall applaud.
You shall be given the sweet foretaste of the festal joy! O lord of the world!

In your being the sacred fire shall begin to glow.

Filled with his grace the sacred mountains shall flow.
He shall burn up your dross of base desire.
Your soul shall melt in the sacred fire.
Your soul shall be approached by the spirit of burning.
All your sins shall be consumed in the divine churning.
You shall be given the sweet foretaste of the festal joy! O lord of the world!

All your sins his light shall consume. His grace and mercy for eternity your soul shall presume. His sacred refining fire shall go through your heart. He shall scatter his grace through your every part. His sacred light shall sanctify your whole. The ancient sun shall illuminate your soul. You shall be given the sweet foretaste of the festal joy! O lord of the world!

Your steadfast soul shall no more fall free. Your silent being shall climb the ancient tree. To you he shall be all the world. In the whole cosmos his sacred banner shall be unfurled. He shall be the very light of your new day. He shall breathe on your soul while you pray. You shall be given the sweet foretaste of the festal joy! O lord of the world!

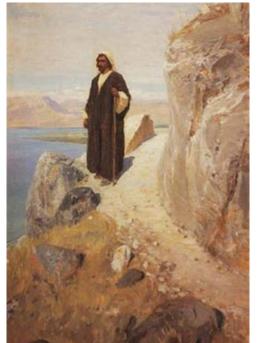
Spirit to spirit his conversation shall be heard.
In nearness his voice shall be heard.
He shall move within you while you pray.
He is the very light of your new day.
The mystery of your heart only he can share.
From the dark world your soul he shall spare.
You shall be given the sweet foretaste of the festal joy! O lord of the world!

Plead before him to restore and revive your soul.Winds of divinity shall bend and break your mortal goal.His grace shall renew your thought, will and heart.He shall revive your being in every part.The heavens shall try afresh to win your soul.

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The gods and angels shall try to remould your goal. You shall be given the sweet foretaste of the festal joy! O lord of the world!

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(Artist: Vasily Polenov Date: 1844-1927)

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He shall revive your heart with life and power.

He shall strengthen your soul to meet this hour.

His spirit shall cleanse and renew your being.

Waves of bliss shall come sweeping through your being.

In his tenderness he shall remake your soul.

Humbly before him confess your goal.

# You shall be given the sweet foretaste of the festal joy! O lord of the world!

In him you shall find your strength and rest. Your broken contrite heart shall finally be blessed.

He shall equip your heart to spread the light.

Witness his harvest fields that are vast and white.

Revive your heart while the world is waiting.

Awake from your sleep while the darkness is abating.

## You shall be given the sweet foretaste of the festal joy! O lord of the world!

Let your mercy triumph over wrath. He shall remove every confusion in your path. Souls without strength he shall inspire with might. Darkness he shall remove with his light. He shall give you tongues of fire and hearts of love. He shall give you power and conviction from above. You shall be given the sweet foretaste of the festal joy! O lord of the world!

Silently preach to the dark world his sacred word. Whispers of his joyful sound shall soon be heard. Silently speak to the spirit of your living god. His grace shall reach wherever foot of man has trod. His mercy shall descend on the miserable human race.

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Silently taste the fullness of his grace. You shall be given the sweet foretaste of the festal joy! O lord of the world!

The hearts of stone by his grace shall begin to beat. The earth shall prepare for heavens to meet. He shall baptize every soul far and near. From your soul he shall remove every fear. The triumphs of your soul the heavens shall record. Every creature shall silently praise the lord.

You shall be given the sweet foretaste of the festal joy! O lord of the world!

His salvation shall be revealed to every faithful heart.

To every being his living faith he shall impart.

Let your heart be the true recorder of his passion.

His endless suffering shall be the only source of your salvation.

In you shall silently enter his everlasting spirit.

Silently accumulate from the cosmos his divine merit.

You shall be given the sweet foretaste of the festal joy! O lord of the world!



**Golden Fishes (Suvarna Matsya):** The golden fishes are one of the eight auspicious signs in Buddhist iconography, wherein they represent joy, freedom, and fearlessness. In Vedic (Hindu) tradition, the fish is the first incarnation of the god Vishnu, two fishes together symbolized the sacred Ganges and Yamuna rivers, and later, the twin

channels of ida and pingala, through which pranic energy moves through the body. In Chinese folk belief, a pair of fish are considered a lucky gift for married couples. (Source: http://symboldictionary.net/?p=1780)

### POEM ON THE HEAVENS

# The Triumphs of Your Soul the Heavens Shall Record! O Lord of All Creatures!

The triumphs of your soul the heavens shall record! O lord of all creatures!

Every soul shall be the witness of his dying.

Silently feel his power applying.

His sprinkled blood every soul shall receive.

In the darkness your soul shall no more grieve.

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Your empty soul he shall fill here and through eternity.

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Every soul he shall bless in your fraternity.

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### The triumphs of your soul the heavens shall record! O lord of all creatures!



Silently wait for his returning.

Hear the joyous songs of the sacred morning.

Sing and dance all your way to heaven.

All the darkness from your being shall be shaven.

Listen silently to his banquet song.

Around him every soul shall throng.

# The triumphs of your soul the heavens shall record! O lord of all creatures!

The holy spirit shall breathe into every heart.

Fear and sorrow from each soul shall depart. Let this time be the hallowed hour. You shall soon witness his risen power. With quickened footsteps pursue your way. Silently watch for the dawning of the eternal day. **The triumphs of your soul the heavens shall record! O lord of all creatures!** 

He is the fountain of all light and love.
He is the source of all grace that descends from above.
He is the source of the old prophetic fire.
The whole cosmos his light shall inspire.
His light shall unseal the sacred book.
His light shall give you the divine look.
The triumphs of your soul the heavens shall record! O lord of all creatures!

He shall make you the key to unlock the truth. Like a prophet he shall make you write and speak the truth. Witness the celestial dove expands its wings. Hear silently as the cuckoo sings. Over your disordered spirit his light shall move.

From every corner of your heart the darkness he shall remove. The triumphs of your soul the heavens shall record! O lord of all creatures!

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Conceal the darkness and let there now be light.

Silently pray in the dark night.

Let your soul test the depths of love divine.

His sacred light within you shall shine.

Listen to the word of god incarnate and wisdom on high.

He is the light of your dark sky.

The triumphs of your soul the heavens shall record! O lord of all creatures!

He shall be the lantern of your footsteps that shine from age to age.

Silently read from the hallowed page.

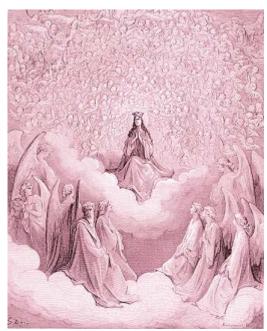
Thank him for the radiance that emanates from your soul.

Let the unchanging truth be the only object of your goal.

Get hold of the golden casket where gems of truth are stored.

He shines like a beacon over the dark world.

## The triumphs of your soul the heavens shall record! O lord of all creatures!



(Artist: Gustave Dore Date: 1832-1883)

Witness the heaven drawn picture of the living lord.

He shall make your heart a lamp of burnished gold.

From your dear master you shall receive the gift divine.

Beckon his light over all the earth to shine.

Amidst mists and rocks and quick sands he shall guide.

Over the life's surging sea he shall be at your side.

The triumphs of your soul the heavens shall record! O lord of all creatures!

His word shall be your chart and compass

over life's surging sea.

The heavens shall silently hear your plea.

The clouds and darkness shall end and you shall see him face to face.

He shall teach the wandering pilgrims their path to trace.

Before the whole cosmos he shall bear the true light of old. He shall make your heat a lamp of burnished gold.

### The triumphs of your soul the heavens shall record! O lord of all creatures!

A new and better hope within your heart shall be stirred. No creature can break forth from his word. Truth of god cannot be comprehended by your poor reach of mind. Let your notions not be crude, partial and confined. Only he is the source of all your light and truth. He is the only source of eternal youth. **The triumphs of your soul the heavens shall record! O lord of all creatures!** 

He is the inspiration for all the nations, tongues and climes. To seek his attention the whole cosmos rhymes. Silently roam through his universe that is unknown. Darkness on your soul shall no more frown. Silently sail through the ocean that is unexplored. Climb to the heights where the sphere music is heard. **The triumphs of your soul the heavens shall record! O lord of all creatures!** 

Do not bind to your dull sense the oracles of heaven. His light and grace to every age shall be given. The sacred dawn is yet to grow into the perfect day. By him your great forefathers were shown the perfect way. By his grace perfectly shall glow the glorious sun. From his light your whole cosmos shall be spun. **The triumphs of your soul the heavens shall record! O lord of all creatures!** 

Look down from the sacred heights the bygone time. On seeing your arrival the bells of the heavens shall chime. Let your soul slowly ascend the valley of darkness. Press upward into the air to enter into the world of brightness. Enlarge and expand your soul to comprehend his love. His light and truth he shall send from above. **The triumphs of your soul the heavens shall record! O lord of all creatures!** 

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**Dove**: Long admired for being a symbol of peace, the Dove is also a messenger of deep symbolic love. Slavic legend states that upon dying, the soul is transformed into a Dove which wings its way into the loving heavens. In Hinduism the Dove is an emblem of spirit, and the inifinite capacity the spirit has for love. In Greco-Roman mythology, the dove was a sacred creature to Aphrodite/Venus. Ancient Jewish practices permitted the Dove to be sacrificed as a love gift which signified

the purification of a new mother after childbirth. In the West, the Dove (as well as turtledoves) symbolize love and are frequently seen in wedding traditions. (Source: http://www.whats-your-sign.com/love-symbol-animal.html)

#### POEM ON THE ORACLES OF HEAVEN

# Do Not Blind Your Dull Sense To the Oracles of Heaven! O All-Pervading Lord!



# Do not blind your dull sense to the oracles of heaven! O all-pervading lord!

With nobler powers your soul shall be conferred.

No soul can break forth from his word.

Beyond the sacred page seek the lord.

Every spirit silently waits for his living word.

For you he shall break the bread of life.

For you he shall end every strife.

Do not blind your dull sense to the oracles of heaven! O all-pervading lord!

Every soul shall break the bread of life beside his holy sea.

(Artist: Warwick Goble Date: 1862-1943) Heavens shall silently hear every soul's plea.

Within your heart hides his every sacred word.

We shall set yourself free from this mortal world.

He shall mould your each inward thought.

Before the angels and the gods your soul shall be brought.

Do not blind your dull sense to the oracles of heaven! O all-pervading lord!

Your every step shall be controlled by his word of truth. He shall clearly send to you the voice of truth.

For you he has sent the message clear and plain.

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In sweet fellowship walk with him on the mortal plain. His image on your life he shall engrave. For you every blessings he shall save. **Do not blind your dull sense to the oracles of heaven! O all-pervading lord!** In him all your bondages shall cease.

In him you shall find your perfect peace.

On seeing his light all your fetters shall fall.

For you he shall be all in all.

In your hands he shall place the wonderful key.

His light shall unclasp and set you free.

## Do not blind your dull sense to the oracles of heaven! O all-pervading lord!

Your eyes shall be opened and your soul shall be illumined by the sprit divine. Silently wait for his sprit to shine. Silently be ready to see his will. Silently you will be equipped with the divine skill. He shall open your eyes so that you can see. Darkness from every corner of your soul shall flee. **Do not blind your dull sense to the oracles of heaven! O all-pervading lord!** 

He shall open your ears so that you may hear. Voices of sacred truth he shall send clear. His sacred wave notes shall fall on your ear. Everything dark and false shall suddenly disappear. With his children his love you shall share. Witness his tidings of mercy everywhere. **Do not blind your dull sense to the oracles of heaven! O all-pervading lord!** 

He shall open your heart and let you prepare. With the whole cosmos his grace he shall share. Only for light from him you shall plead. Fear not and let him lead. Witness more of his love in word and deed. We shall open your mind so that you can read. **Do not blind your dull sense to the oracles of heaven! O all-pervading lord!**