

Extract of Verses from

THE DIVINE CHORUS IN THE MYSTIC VALLEY



From the Frozen Realms of Midnight Every Soul He Shall Recover! O Ever-Victorious Lord!
This Worldly Loss Shall Be Our Heavenly Gain! O Achiever of Creation!
To His Mystic World Let Us Go Without Fear! O Destroyer of Fear!
Beneath the Heavenly Clouds Let Us Take Our Seat! O Lord of the Wise!
O Soul! Swiftly Move Into His Mystic Valley!
The Whole Cosmos Will Sing In A Mystic Chorus Today! O Abode of All!
He Shall Give Winds A Mighty Voice! O Supreme Abode of All!
Hear the Musical Ring of the Ancient Flowing Spring! O Ancient Self!
To Know Your Choice the Heavens Are Waiting! O Bestower of Happiness!
Don't Grieve Him By Your Thousand Falls! O Creator of all Beings!
Witness All Things Bright and Beautiful! O Soul!
Emerge Out of the Depths of Ruin Untold! O Beginning of All!
Silently Anchor In His Divine Harbour! O Eternal Being!
In Mercy He Shall Take You To That Dear Land of Rest! O Ocean of Mercy!
Thrills of Divine Rapture Will Wake Your Soul! O Lord of the World!
Sacred Sounds Will Greet Your Listening Ear! O Enjoyer of the Universe!
The Broken Cords In Your Soul Will Vibrate Once More! O Leader of Men!
To Announce His Arrival the Eagle Eyes Are Watching! O Aid for Success!
Soon Will Pass the Night of Weeping! O Creator of All Creatures!
The Armies of Ransomed Spirits Will March Towards His Light! O Ancient One!
No More Can You Lie In A Grave In the Angry Deep! O Giver of Liberation!
The Calm Lake In Your Heart Will Mirror the Ancient Sun! O Great Deity!
Contemplate On the Brighter Visions That Beam Afar! O Lord of Great Energy!
The World Will Fly Forgotten As A Dream! O Fulfiller of Desires!
Soon Shall End Your Life's Transient Dream! O Lord of Great Mind!
His Grace Will Take Over the Wrecks of Time! O Lord of all Directions!
Drink From the Mystic River That Flows From the World of Brightness! O Infinite Self!
In Your Deep Memory Are Engraved All the Celestial Lines! O Leader of Human Beings!
Witness the Golden Light That Streams From the Unveiled Sun! O All-Pervading Lord!
His Heavenly Tide Will Awaken All the Sleeping Soul! O Absolute Existence!

No Soul Shall Tremble and Dread the Swelling Tide! O Creator of the Universe!
His Golden Tides Will Reach Every Shore! O Lord in Whom All Life Exists!
Silently Escape From the Wilderness and Waste! O Lord of Infinite Glories!
The Death of Your Darkness the Heaven Shall Witness! O Destroyer of Enemies!
The Sacred Sight Will Be Seen By Your Angelic Eyes! O Drinker of Nectar!
It Is Midnight and For You the Sacred Garden Awaits! O Bestower of Sweetness!
Listen To the Murmur of the Angels and the Gods! O Father of the Universe!
The Horses of Divinity Your Soul Shall Ride! O Giver of Peace!
From the Dark Domain As A Victor You Shall Rise! O Great Treasury Holder!
Vainly the Darkness Attempts To Seal the Dead! O Knower of the Field!
Death Cannot Make Your Soul Its Prey! O Controller of Senses!
For Us He Has Prepared A Place In the City of Light! O Lord of Fulfilled Desires!
Through His Word He Will Seal Our Fate! O Lord of Great Resplendence!
With the Nectar of the Heavens Our Wine Shall Be Mixed! O Divine Being!
The Lights of the Heavens Shall Brighten Your Face! O Lord of Infinite Joys!
Join the Heavenly Throng By the Crystal Sea! O Conqueror of the Cities!
Soon Will Come the City of Gold and the Harbour Bright! O Enhancer of Virtues!
Escape the Dark Vaults of Death! O Enlivener of the Moon!
Watch the Eternal Day That Is Breaking! O Full of Brilliance!
Darkness and Sorrow Will No More Surround Your Tomb! O Great Lord!
The Shores of Eternity Are Drawing Near! O Great Lord of All Living Beings!
The Heavens Will Make All the Stormy Hearts Weep! O Great Maker!
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In the Hands of Darkness No More Be A Pawn! O Supreme Manifestations!
Let the Hurricane Give Way To the Soft Breeze! O Lord of Enchanting Eyes!
Finally You Will Reach Your Native Home! O Teacher of All Knowledge!
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From the Heavens the Angels Will Descend Again! O Light of the Universe!
Gather the Jewels of the Ocean Deep! O Mortal!
Victory You Shall Gain By Heaven's Night! O Lord of the Holy Centre!
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Can We Leave the Restless World That Wars Below! O Maker of the Worlds!
Can Our Souls At Last Know the Triumph Song of the Heavens! O Lord of Heaven!
Can We Touch These Sweet Flowers Gently That Are So Divinely Dressed! O Great
Justice!

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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CHAPTER - 1
THE HEAVENLY CLOUDS ABOVE THE MYSTIC
VALLEY IN THE FROZEN REALMS OF THE
MIDNIGHT



(Artist: Thomas Hill Date: 1829-1908)

POEM ON THE FROZEN REALMS OF THE MIDNIGHT

From the Frozen Realms of Midnight Every Soul He Shall Recover! O Ever-Victorious Lord!



(Artist: Viktor Vasnetsov Date: 1848-1926)

From the frozen realms of midnight every soul he shall recover! O ever-victorious lord!

Divine shall be the chorus and grand shall be the meeting.

No soul shall cling to the darkness that is fleeting.

Fields are ripe and the sacred harvest is waiting.

Time is ripe for the divine mating.

We shall go and work today.

We shall bear the sheaves away.

From the frozen realms of midnight every soul he shall recover! O ever-victorious lord!

Loud and strong is the master's call.

Rich rewards he has offered to all.

To the heavens our souls shall answer gladly.

The whole cosmos to us shall be friendly.

He shall make us speak like angels and prophets.

His grace shall fill every pocket.

From the frozen realms of midnight every soul he shall recover! O ever-victorious lord!

The wicked shall be roused with judgment's dread alarms.

Every soul shall be lead to the saviour's waiting arms.

Every soul shall witness how he died for all.

His troops shall arrive before the darkness falls.

The sacred food shall be within our reach.

The language of the gods the heavens shall teach.

From the frozen realms of midnight every soul he shall recover! O ever-victorious lord!

Our souls he shall lead with trembling hands.

We shall certainly reach the better lands.

We shall certainly be chosen amongst his jewels.

Against the darkness our souls shall rebel.

The whole cosmos shall feed our soul.

The entire universe shall shape our goal.

From the frozen realms of midnight every soul he shall recover! O ever-victorious lord!

His work our pleasure shall be.

He shall take the task he gives us gladly.

Souls of men shall no more die.

Into the world of eternity we shall fly.

Let none say there is nothing they can do.

Listen to the master who calls for you.

From the frozen realms of midnight every soul he shall recover! O ever-victorious lord!

His almighty word chaos and darkness shall hear.

Seeing his light we shall overcome all our fear.

Seeing his light chaos and darkness shall take their flight.

The ancient sun shall not shed its glorious light.

He shall hear us when we humbly pray.

He shall brighten our every day.

From the frozen realms of midnight every soul he shall recover! O ever-victorious lord!

Unending grace he shall bring.

Our souls shall fly on his redeeming wing.

His grace shall bring health to the sick in mind.

His mercy shall give sight to the blind.

To all mankind there shall be light.

His light shall bring healing and sight.

From the frozen realms of midnight every soul he shall recover! O ever-victorious lord!

On the earth's darkness place there shall be light.

The holy dove shall speed forth in its flight.

Silently shall come the spirit of truth and love.

Silently shall shower the light from above.

Our souls shall bear the lamp of grace.

There shall be light in earth's darkest place.

From the frozen realms of midnight every soul he shall recover! O ever-victorious lord!

Our hearts shall be boundless as ocean's tide.

Our souls shall roll in fullest pride.

We shall silently roam in the world far and wide.

Our souls shall drown in the ancient ocean's tide.

Our souls shall be blessed with wisdom, love and night.

His grace shall bless our every sight.

From the frozen realms of midnight every soul he shall recover! O ever-victorious lord!

Soon shall come the kingdom of love and light.

The dark night shall turn into the day that is bright.

His great kingdom shall come on earth.

The ancient light shall take its birth.

The darkness shall turn to light.

Heart of every nation shall be turned to the sight.

From the frozen realms of midnight every soul he shall recover! O ever-victorious lord!

We shall hear the story of truth and sweetness.

Darkness shall shed all its meanness.

We shall hear the story of peace and light.

Our souls shall bask in the day that is bright.

We shall sing the song that shall conquer evil.

Our light shall befriend the devil.

From the frozen realms of midnight every soul he shall recover! O ever-victorious lord!

Every nation shall lift their hearts to the lord.

Our songs shall shatter every spear and sword.

We shall pray to the lord that reigns from above.

Heavens shall show us that god is love.

His message shall be given to every nation.

His divine train shall stop at every station.

From the frozen realms of midnight every soul he shall recover! O ever-victorious lord!



(Artist: Nikolay Bogdanov-Belsky Date: 1868-1945)

We shall climb the steeps and cross the waves.

It is his light that finally saves.

Our souls shall hear the echo back from the ocean cave.

Sinners far and wide he shall save.

Islands of the sea shall sing his praise.

Darkness from our souls he shall erase.

From the frozen realms of midnight every soul he shall recover! O ever-victorious lord!

All the world's great peoples shall come to the truth of god.

No more the path of sorrow we shall trod.

Our souls shall hear the joyful sound.

His message shall be heard all around.

His sacred news we shall take to every land.

Onward we shall march on our lord's command.

From the frozen realms of midnight every soul he shall recover! O ever-victorious lord!

Our souls shall sing above the toil and strife.

Our death shall lead to endless life.

We shall sing softly through the gloom.

Our songs shall triumph over the tomb.

For his mercy every heart shall crave.

From the darkness he shall save.

From the frozen realms of midnight every soul he shall recover! O ever-victorious lord!

His grace shall give the winds a mighty voice.

Every soul shall finally rejoice.

His salvation shall be provided full and free.

We shall sing loudly his songs of victory.

To him every man shall bow.
In the sacred lands we shall sow.

From the frozen realms of midnight every soul he shall recover! O ever-victorious lord!

Upon the highest mountains we shall pray.
In the whole wide world we shall have a say.
Every tongue shall confess him through the whole wide world.
His sword shall be lifted and his banner unfurled.
Every creature shall proclaim the sacred tidings.
Every soul shall be struck by the divine lightning.

From the frozen realms of midnight every soul he shall recover! O ever-victorious lord!

He shall be the ruler in city or in prairie.
We shall not be frightened by the darkness that is dreary.
Every creature by his blood has been bought.
Every corner of the cosmos we have sought.
We shall not faint by the way.
We shall certainly see our glorious day.

From the frozen realms of midnight every soul he shall recover! O ever-victorious lord!

His sacred banner shall be unfurled.
Our faith shall demand the world.
His sacred voice shall reach wherever man is found.
Our souls shall silently hear the sacred sound.
We shall seek his mansions of light and love.
We shall seek shelter in the father's home above.

From the frozen realms of midnight every soul he shall recover! O ever-victorious lord!



Tezcatlipoca: *Tezcatlipoca: God of discernment, night, secrets, magic and rules the east. The origin of the Aztec tattoo is in Mexico. The Aztec Civilization was dominant in Central Mexico from the 14th to 16th century. Spanish colonizers are said to be the destroyers of this civilization. It is however very difficult to say whether today's Mexicans derive their ancestry from the Aztecs. Aztecs have great mythology. (Source: <http://tattoosymbolism.blogspot.in/2012/03/aztecmaya-tattoo-symbolism.html>)*

POEM ON HEAVENLY GAIN

This Worldly Loss Shall Be Our Heavenly Gain! O Achiever of Creation!



(Artist: Annibale Carracci Date: 1560-1609)

This worldly loss shall be our heavenly gain! O achiever of creation!

Every creature we have brought to his fold.

Brightly shines his city of gold.

Every soul has gathered at the foot of the ancient mountain.

The divine stream shall roll down from the ancient fountain.

As bright jewels we shall adorn his crown.

Darkness on our soul shall no more frown.

This worldly loss shall be our heavenly gain! O achiever of creation!

Our footsteps he shall patiently guide into the narrow way.

He shall rescue the souls that stray.

His grace shall make sure that we do not perish.

Our hearts he shall face from every blemish.

In the heavens there is room for all.

In our ears shall be whispered the heaven's call.

This worldly loss shall be our heavenly gain! O achiever of creation!

In the heavens for us the feast is ready.

Soon he shall feed all the needy.

O soul! Rise above the valley of sorrow.

From this world do not the darkness borrow.

Soon will end the starless night.

Witness his realm that is pure, peaceful and bright.

This worldly loss shall be our heavenly gain! O achiever of creation!

Let our souls sparkle in the golden sunshine.

Soon all the creatures with him shall dine.

Hasten O soul before the shadows fall.

In his kingdom there is room for all.
Hasten O soul while the day lights lingers.
In the bowl of eternity let us put your fingers.

This worldly loss shall be our heavenly gain! O achiever of creation!

Full salvation and freedom to the world he shall proclaim.
With a loving spirit O soul take his name.
O soul! Listen to the blissful music where every note rises in his praise.
As we are lost in the chorus, the darkness from our soul he shall erase.
Silently climb on the mountain of his blessing.
Let us witness our faith heavenward rising.

This worldly loss shall be our heavenly gain! O achiever of creation!

Soon we shall be shown the land of peace.
We shall stand on the ancient mountain and be at ease.
With every tuneful song heavenward our faith shall rise.
We will soon claim the heavenly prize.
Let our souls be filled with rapture and lost in his praise.
The beautiful music of the heavens shall our darkness erase.

This worldly loss shall be our heavenly gain! O achiever of creation!

Listen to the everlasting chorus that is heard in the realms above.
We shall hear the story of his redeeming love.
Let his light rescue our each fleeting day.
Let us be joyful while on earth we stay.
Our loved ones are waiting to greet us on the shore.
Let us go to the land where dark storms trouble no more.

This worldly loss shall be our heavenly gain! O achiever of creation!

The time of redemption shall not be long.
Our souls shall soon sing a nobler song.
Let us silently drink from the mystic river.
To the whole cosmos he is the only giver.
Witness the living waters that spring up beside our way.
Rich blessings we shall receive from the heavens day by day.

This worldly loss shall be our heavenly gain! O achiever of creation!

O soul! Drink silently from the deep well of divinity.
To us he shall provide a world of certainty.
He shall water the garden in our soul.
He shall make fruitful our goal.
Witness the blessed flow from his deep well.
With his mercy let our soul swell.

This worldly loss shall be our heavenly gain! O achiever of creation!

Taste the fullness of his grace that is rich and pure.
He shall fill our empty cup for sure.
Let us drink from his well that springs up before us.
Let us join the divine chorus.
Before him let us go with our willing hands and earnest heart.
Our soul in the darkness he shall not desert.

This worldly loss shall be our heavenly gain! O achiever of creation!

O soul! Roam not in the desert where every spring is dry.
Before the heavens let us sincerely cry.
To his realm all our loved ones have gone.
To seek his light everything we have foregone.
To the heavens let us lift our cry.
Drink O soul before his well goes dry.

This worldly loss shall be our heavenly gain! O achiever of creation!

Let us silently travel through the shadows, toil and strife.
To us he shall provide a sheltered spot in life.
Soon we shall reach the lonely and quiet valley.
Along with us the whole universe shall rally.
In his realm all the earthly discard shall cease.
O soul! Drink from his well of peace.

This worldly loss shall be our heavenly gain! O achiever of creation!

It is his abode to which his every pathway leads.
His grace shall take care of all our needs.
O soul! Rise above this world's jarring notes of discord.

No longer the darkness we can afford.
Our hearts shall gather divine ease day by day.
Before him the whole cosmos shall silently pray.
This worldly loss shall be our heavenly gain! O achiever of creation!



(Artist: Paolo Veronese Date: 1528-1588)

O soul! Worry not about your fainting sight.
Bright and strong is the heavenly light.
Witness the sacred dawn break with the waving palms.
He shall won the whole cosmos with his sacred charm.
Witness his realm where wells of crystal flow.
In his light the whole cosmos shall glow.
This worldly loss shall be our heavenly gain! O achiever of creation!

To the heavens all our joys are known.
Let us sing and chant around his throne.
Let us march upward to his divine above.
Bright and beautiful is his divine throne.
Let us sing our songs with sweet accord.
To Travel to his beautiful city we can afford.
This worldly loss shall be our heavenly gain! O achiever of creation!

Let every soul speak his joy abroad.
Let everyone sing who knows our god.
We all are the children of the heavenly king.
In the darkness let us not refuse to sing.
Soon we shall walk on the golden streets.
Soon we shall reach the divine fields.
This worldly loss shall be our heavenly gain! O achiever of creation!

O soul! Silently march through the holy ground.
Let his heavenly songs in our soul abound.
His grace shall dry our every tear.
To the mystic world let us go without fear.
March O soul to the fairer worlds on high.