



Thank You
for taking
time for
Your Soul!

And may our good Lord God the Supreme bless You infinitely!

Manifest of Life: HAPPY TEARS

I know how to
love ♥ the Truth,
live soulful Beauty,
appreciate Mind Purity,
search for Heart Values
and be kind and good and wellwisher to
everyone -everlastingly ...

Dedicated in deep Gratitude to Prakashita Tina, Andreja Korbar
and my Anna Porkka

I love clouds, because they keep for me a fairer future

An intense inner cry can and will bring us to our Saviour Supreme who will reawaken the Divinity in the very depths of our Hearts. At that time we will admit to ourselves that the world around us deserves to be embraced. Slowly we will start to plant seeds of pure love, because God Himself will look at fruits of our work and He will award all our Aspiration and especially the sacrifices.

When we will start to love the world, the name of our Life will become God's Grace. Nobody will know where the Path inside will take us - except of Supreme Lord alone and the Soul we love. On the other hand we should all know that the Path within takes us to Truth, Love and Peace and to Heart, Soul(s) and God Himself, who is nobody else than Divine Couple Sri Sri Radha Krsna. It is Truth that good God is one Person, but in worship should be appreciated as Sri Krsna with all intimate friends. With ours Life bright Oneness will also come a song of the blessed Soul. Always we will remember the name of good God.

As I personally believe it is necessary to open oneself and surrender to the One, workout the previous mistakes and then follow the footsteps of the Guru to grow into a chosen Soul. If we will feel Oneness among us we will also become chosen friends. Peace will be a foundation of our Life, and a man of Peace has all he needs: God's shower blessings that leads each and every individual in the Divine Love according to her or his receptivity. Therefore while the Sun rises I receive and when it sets I forgive. I never expect. My Soul knows for God's hour, because my Mind belongs to my Heart. I see myself in my work and because of that I know that I love God ... Now. I really know that God created clouds that humanity can look further - into a fairer future.

Because God is the Real friend and everyone's best friend - so I know that He will not abandon me. But apparently I do not see Him now. So, my Soul please do not allow me to forget working for Him, for His Eternity is the One that loves me untiringly and unforgettably.

Between these thoughts I realize that fragrance is a surrender of the Soul and a completion + recognition of the Truth. I also believe that what

world needs is Peace not power. I personally feel that true Peace comes only from Supreme alone and in that Life-Subject is born the most treasured Life-fragrance. I believed I have to make this quickly, for God is closer than the closest and His Love is faster than the fastest, because for millenniums I wanted to return to the Absolute world. Now I want to live the Absolute Life and that's why I am resting in Peace assured God will turn a new leaf in my Life when I will be worth of it.

I also believe that Truth needs to be loved and that the Truth is a rose of Life, because She heals every wound, so that from it pours out joy. Joy is for me something valuable, because it keeps my memory and my Heart in a mood of goodness.

LAST TIME I ASKED

Last time I asked my mind: "What kind of mind are you?" He answered: "Human." Later I asked him: "Is your nature human?" and a reply was: "My knowledge is human."

Ah, One is forgiveness

Dear Sri Majesty Sita,
how do Thee know I 'd fallen in Love with Thee?
My Ananda Trees like a loveful breeze,
but for Soul of Thine my allworship~Love:
Thineone only Gaze just a brother's Lace,
Thineone Supremely Love,
dying for a soulful bow:
I must admit the Heart now
of unconditional Mercy true to lock
for a new Life Supremeful wish.

Amazing

It is amazing –
when you're finally through
you can finally see the Light;
and it's amazing ...
when you're finally through
you can finally feel the Heart;
and it's amazing ...
when you're finally through
you can finally make the Height;
and it's amazing ...
when you're finally through
you can finally smile along;
and it's amazing ...
when you're finally through
you can finally live the Life ...
so amazing it is to believe.

Art

The art to draw,
the art I know,
and inside the art
a living Truth appears,
for that's God
that shines through the artist.

The music I hear,
the music I feel,
and inside the music
a living Truth appears:

my Soul-bird is flying
through the vast blue sky.

Dear Guru

Keep me in Your prayers,
keep me in Your Heart,
remember me forever,
may You be my Guide.

I want to keep You in my meditation,
I want to keep up with Your side,
May I remember You forever,
may I be Your knight.

Divinity

Divine is secret and silent word that teaches humanity for millenniums.
We don't really know her.

Divine is wise and complete word that teaches millions of humanity's Heart-
children.

But in fact she knows everything about us.
I hope that you model yourself upon her, because God is the One that gives to her
His Life-breath.

Door

They have opened for themselves,
behind them I haven't seen anything special,
I stepped to them and stopped.
Stopped and exchanged glances with Him.
At that moment I had realised that I am the chosen one.

Door.

I have opened them in anguish,
on the left of them I have touched my loved one,
on the right of them I have seen the Beloved One.
I asked both to forgive my anger.
A few days after I had accepted that I will realise Supreme Oh.

Doors.

I have many doors to open every day to open:
some are crazy, some are nice,
some do yield, some do smiles,
some are mirrors, some are trapped,
some have fever, some have treasures, some are treasured
and one are mine.

My door.
One nest they do protect.
One chest do they reflect.
One Peace they always guard.
One kiss they miss many times.

Eight seconds

My Life is short – some eighty years,
but in eyes of God just seconds eight.
A seconds five would not be much,
but seconds eight, too much, too much ...

Another view, another view,
for that's time for the Eternity to do:
in other eyes transcending five,
doing supremacy of six,
letting it be OK in single seven leak,
finalizing in supernalization of the cloud's 8th sky,
I am sure my average in the University will be.

Less than nothing are seconds eight,
but for me a Life just passed away.
In seconds three I glance at star,
in seconds five I remember the name of sigh,
but only in seconds eight I accept the All-Transcending-Sun.

Excaliber

A dwarf called Grimp stole a sword of mine,
please pardon me – I said a lie.
I love the dwarfs and so the nymphs
in their own Life I see a Peak.
A Peak of Light, a Peak of Heart,
a Peak that treasures the Excaliber – might.

...

I want to state that their Love is pure,
and also add “not poor at all”.

...

I want to ask: “Do You live in Supreme's fear?”,
I want to state that He is near.

I want to share with you the Gold,
for that's Heart that crossed the Duty road.

...

I want to spend some quality time
in reflecting this Heart poem of mine ...
for this is Peace and this is Love,
captured in verses all above.

Feeling alone

Lonely? No. Just a feeling.
A lonesome Soul then? No. Just trying to surrender.
Are you a broken Heart? Well, just for Christ.

I can truly feel God here,
for I am living without fear.
God is truly felt here.

God is all-All-mine,
for I've breath a supreme sigh.
God is mine, yours,
fulfillment dawns in living - goals.
God is all-All-yours,
for you are kindly - chosen Souls.

I can truly see Your manifestation – Game,
for I am praying to feel Your seal.
Master is truly felt in here.

Broken old mind patterns,
Adjusted my grounding level,
Built advanced emotional Life,
Seen the Art of gods -
I will (I was startled).

I can truly live your friendship – sheerness,
I can truly accept the rules of game,
for I am meditating on God alone,
silently observing Supreme's own Face.
I truly feel LoveLight with you.

Free Yourself

Free your mind from a darkness power.
Free the mind and your Heart will ... follow.
Free your Heart with an oneness power.

Free the Heart and your Soul will ... guide you.
Free your Life from a despair-shower ...
just to be your own Sri Radha's lover.
Free your Life with a hunting loving ...
just to come into a loving *BEING*,
Free your Life and a God will call you,
live your Soul and the God will mould you ...
in that way the world will love you.

God Realisation

Far beyond the world of imagination,
far beyond God's own creation,
far beyond the City of Peace,
far beyond the law of Bliss,
I say at least.

Far beyond Your twin Soul's french kiss,
far beyond the Tweety bird's release,
far beyond the might of man,
far beyond the stealth of Shen,
I say in midst.

Far beyond the Truth spoken aloud,
far beyond the Peace of Heart,
far beyond the snack with chips,
far beyond beyond the lips,
I say with Peace.

Far beyond the LoveLight of Christ,
far beyond all Vision's Height,
far beyond the oath of God,
far beyond the Love unsought,
far beyond the licks of wife,
far beyond beyond the Globe,
far beyond the Soul for Soul and Soul of All Souls,
I say with all Love ...
and beyond That Love.

Far beyond the Sea of Inner Peace,
far beyond the Silence's Breeze of Bliss,
far beyond the Joy of newly weed,
far beyond the Love of Fairies that
will lead You ahead, beyond and within instead.

Far beyond the Joke of God,

far beyond the Wish of Robin Hood,
far beyond the meek of morn,
far beyond the marriage of the Unborn,
far beyond of far beyond ... and still far beyond..

Good girls

I know many adorable girls,
that are attracted by many man:
they are beautiful, lovely, true and nice -
in fact they couldn't be more polite ...

But I didn't yet decide
what should I live: the Earth or the stars?
One among them will be such a surprise!

I am on my Way:
to kindle a little friendship bond, to say
just a little »Hello!« to One
of which I dreamed the past few months
and to another I like: »Hey!«

»Just making your day,«
my Guru said: »the Love will prevail!«
My Soul will forever stay here on Earth,
where for friendships people are glad,
no need to explain,
why Tears are washing my pain,
why is it so good to believe,
that Heaven is milliseconds away.

I know many adorable girls,
that are kindling my Purification Flames,
they are sweet, sincere, brave, but also afraid?—
what the heck - I still long for the One and I am grateful for that.

Good intentions

Good intentions always imply:
the results of Heaven,
the result is Life.

God intentions always proclaim:
the results of a Perfection
is the Goal named Love.

I admire God

Open your Heart, listen how God calls,
take your mind under control and become God's own Soul.

Impossible?

There are many things
in world of ours:
things to believe,
and to foresee,
things to understand,
and to pass on ...
... and things to accomplish.

But is it all possible?
Lord Buddha beckons me at my Heart door ...
Impossible?
No, no ... Just not yet possible.

Supreme Lord embraces me and tell me that I am His own ...
Impossible?
No, no ... Just not yet possible.

I am healed for sure ...
Impossible?
No, no ... Just not yet possible.

In thoughts

I will always trust my deeper-self,
I will always believe my inner-friend,
in thoughts I will jump into a brook,
so that I will become a golden fish.

It is Sri Krsna

The LoveLight in my eyes,
An inmost surrender of my Heart.
The feelings in my prayer-nights,
a Life-long partner of my nourishment-smiles.
The devotion of a happy Life,
for that is divinisation of children's Heart.

The countless spreading Life-prayers:

It is Sri Krsna's Love of Life.

KnighT rider

KnighT rider, White rider,
my message White,
my message Light,
my Soul's Delight.
KnighT rider, like Rider,
of angel – purity Heart,
of Divine – smiling Light;
like Rider of supernatural height,
of subliminal – diversity Life.

A leaf

I will dive deeply within for Peace,
I will cry high above for a Tear of God,
like a leaf I will fall into a mighty ocean, like a leaf.

A little bird

Into my Heart flew a little Satisfaction-bird.
He brought me a Love-medicine and gave me his Heart of a favour.
I wanted to taste the Nectar flavour I've seen in its eyes.
Into my Heart flew a little Satisfaction-bird.
He told me that deep in everyone's Heart lies the deepest Truth of humanity.
I wanted to share my new flavour with Everyone of None's Land.

A lullaby

Deeper than the ocean,
higher than the sky,
just the right emotion,
brings this lullaby.

Better than the wisdom,
purer than the Soul,
just the right devotion,
Sri Sri Radha Krsna sailor's song.

Lord's day

In early dawn I speak to birds,
they tell me what is new on Earth.

At five AM my shower ice,
Holosync meditation helps me pray & chant
and chant sweet sounds some dozens times.
At six o'clock I meditate
in spite of morning's teeming grace.
At six o'clock I meditate.
When seven comes
I meet with Jesus' sun ...
When eight is time,
I receive a Light from a Lection of Life.
From eight to twelve my Dharma calls,
in hands of mine to take upon the Laws.
After noon I take a break -
for mantras and for my body's sake.
To four or five a second part
of my Dharma comes to my Heart-port.
Time to study or read a book,
time to learn a new skill or listen to music's message Divine.
At six o'clock I meditate -
just to meet my own True part.
From seven to nine:
either I run, either I am with friends,
either I ground or surf on Net;
either I study or either I am in town
or I just look at Vision Divine.
At ten o'clock I go to bed,
not to sleep - listen to the therapy instead
and it is not a girl it is called Sedona Method.
I like Divine Birthday inside mine port,
which plays the Father Krsna for Love to be understood.

Ms Love said to me:»

I am the Pride of a clean Heart,
haleness of a common sense I am.
My heart is always hidden between the lines,
my name is the Supreme property of God.«

Many have come, many have left

A lonely planet called Gaia
and on that planet ruling Maya.
A civilization of the Aztecs, Toltecs, Romans,
Build on a hierarchy of weaker others.
Indeed a sad history ...

An awoken Soul opens an ashram,
serving world with a meditation programme.
Many disciples come to him is there a hope?
... for them to find a right way to love.
But only a few really surrender
To live sacredly till the end,
Others live for a sake of good,
Continue to live in the world of brotherhood.
Who knows what self-sacrifice is needed,
To become holy plus a true and disciplined,
And climb the Tree of Life.
That knows only God and His chosen ones.

Marven

A name full of Love,
a name meant just for Thee,
Loving Heart is climbing on a Life-Tree.

The meaning of Life

For me Life has a meaning,
it is not absurd or useless sport.
For me Life has a meaning
and that meaning is Love,
that meaning is Life of Light,
Life of God and God's own height.
For me meaning of Life is:
also liberation, but mostly
-God realisation,
attending sahaja samadhi perfection;
-God revelation,
how to fully part with Lord's creation;
-God manifestation,
fully satisfying God in person;
-finding long lost relatives ...
from the Soul's world
establishing closeness
with my own brother/sisterhood.
And my meaning is hidden in Peace,
that's why I love Peace so much ... like a oneness star above.

A moon blessing

Moon, moon, moon - coming to the fore.
Inside me - loving is a goal.

Moon, moon, moon coming to the fo__re.

My dearest

Tonight I have been dreaming about self-realisation.
Today I have touched a creation of my Lord.
Tomorrow I will realize God.

My hidden transcending moments

My hidden transcending moments are searched in darkness,
at the same time they wish to become as great as words from the Vedas.
My hidden transcending moments know not how long they are living,
at the same time they wish to become known by Authorities.
My hidden transcending moments keep more for themselves.

My home

My Home =* My Peace,
My Love →** My Bliss,
My Heart, My Joy,
My Show, My Goal.

I am child, I am Light,
I smile and play,
and make good fun along the Way.
Inside Me is Light, inside Her is bloom,
and inside Him height's and loom.

I smile, I sing,
I like to drink
a nectar that's sweet,
in ocean of meek.

MATH 2017 (my own Life plan from 2000-2017 for ReAl PeRsOnAl gROWTh):

- ① is equal to
- ② is directed to
- ③ goes in
- ④ means the same as
- ⑤ loves to be in
- ⑥ is to be loved in
- ⑦ has a special corner in my Heart
- ⑧ is led by
- ⑨ has a profound connection with
- ⑩ IS

- ① leads to
- ② directs
- ③ is a Path for
- ④ is foundation for
- ⑤ purifies the basis of
- ⑥ tries its best in
- ⑦ goes for the
- ⑧ has surrendered to
- ⑨ respects with all depth
- ⑩ KNOWS

My name repeats itself

My name repeats itself,
and that's a gift for my Soul.
My name repeats itself,
something said to me that I have to say that to you
and give you most beautiful salutation.
My name repeats itself,
in the Golden book of Life
- that my death will be my most beautiful day
- a memory of All is coming to the fore.
My name repeats itself,
in my Soul it is eternal Peace to stay,
and now I give you the kindest Salute.
My name repeats itself,
it repeats itself and Peace.
Inspiration: Mon Ame se repose.

My Path

Man's purest intention -
is God's surest perfection
and a full time affection.
Concentration, meditation, contemplation,
is it already time for my liberation?
God-realisation, revelation, manifestation,
how to attain a spiritual perfection?
- mine is the will to Life,
mine is the wish to appreciate,
to appreciate it all like a good-raised Soul;
spiritual sacrifice ... is the Path of my Soul.

My secret pen

I have lost a feather pen,
after I hugged a girl pearl,
I have lost a pen ... intimately
I have touched her peacefully.
Now it's lying between the tents,
nobody knows whom it belongs to.
Only if she - the chosen Soul have found it,
then a peaceful hand has it.
I have lost a feather pen,
because I hadn't written with it secretly.

Never I have had

Never I have touched the lips of morning, sleepless breath.
Never I have seen the eyes Beloved, silent gaze.
Never I have met the Father Christmas, seen cosmic gods.
Never I have had supreme surrender, Heaven's Heart,
oh no, not yet.
Yet I have foreseen the Glories naked and seen the angels act.

Never I will have

Never I will have a thing that I would not be able to share.
Never I will have a friend that I would not be able to trust.
Never I will have a love that I would not belong to with my Heart and my Soul.

A new start

Love essential is,
Peace is bringing it.

Oh no, not yet

My silver boat, Your granted Peace, our satisfaction meal.
My loving Heart, Your fulfilling Light, our silent breeze.
My advanced Life, Your sober Moon, our full harvest dine.
My freezing remains, Your prospering Delight, our Manifestation-Victory-smile.
My retirement song, Your Gratitude Love, our everlasting embrace.
My new job, Your loveful Grace, our compassionate start.
My acceptance fight, Your teaching Heart, our surrender Life.

Peace

Peace awards are treasured most,
peaceful nature wanted most,
Peace is One that guides us farthest,
is the One that guard us humblest.

Playing with kids

Foodle, Doodle, Woodle, Bi –
Who I am gonna be?
Foodle, Doodle, Woodle, Bu –
I am sower, are You too?

Promise of a new day

All battles are lost,

no war is to be led
and the only battle is inside me
is here just to fully harmonize me ...
A fighter indeed I am,
a fighter for Peace I am.
A child indeed I am,
a child of Hope I am.
Now let me go with the sun in my eyes,
To re-establish a true connection to my Beloved One.
The dawn is here,
the day is near,
already time for Christ-passing-tear.
The day is here,
the sun is mine,
protect me please Almighty time.

Response

Here I am,
I want to stay in Supreme Lord's Eternal Game.

Here I am,
I want to live a Beauty Heart,
to be fulfilled by the end of Night.

Here I am,
I want to believe in You,
as much as You dear God loves me too.

Sacred ones

They are sacred,
at least they say so;
can I take for you?
Yes, you can take for me -
'cause friendship is sacred,
'cause its breath is sanctified.
Longers of Eternal's Life,
Where did you find courage for all self-victories?
Children of Light how did you come to God's Life?

A second millenium

A new year for the Earth alone,
for the God and his own throne,

for the seeking mind of good,
for the climbing Hearts of lots,
for the hopeless time-barrier,
for the stopless crying dear deer,
for all men and all true needs,
and this riddle-solver a seeker is -
and all he wants is just a kiss.

Seven miracles of Sri Krsna

God Almighty Protection,
spiritual renunciation.

Ananda bliss of Him,
Eternal Love to feel.

Divine experiences to enjoy,
Supreme's vision to stay.

Bonified compassion,
Soul's resurrection.

Divine transmission,
Lord's appreciation.

Earthly sacrifice
and a complete surrender.

A spirit of the highest height,
A love of the deepest insight.

The shackles of an ego

Whatever she does,
wherever she goes,
she doesn't think on You,
she doesn't live for You.

Whatever she loves,
whomever she bows,
she doesn't think a thought,
she doesn't live a spot.

Whatever she thinks,
whatever she feels,
she doesn't remember it,

the Truth Abiding forever a myth.

Shine

Shine, shine, shine like a star,
the Vision sublime is a Vision Divine.
Shine, shine, shine like a star,
the Vision Supreme has blown to the seas.

I am sailing the seas with Vision of Thee, I want to be free.
Shine, shine – the Vision Above is the Vision Untold, is the Vision foretold.
Be the Hero of God, fulfilling the Quest in midst of the Rest.
Shine!

A silent hope

A Soul that knows
– is a Soul that grows –
grows in Peace and Love.
A Soul that knows importance
is a Soul that loves a guidance –
a guidance of God,
leading us to a Shore of Gold.
Hoping silently for a blessing of new,
hoping tearfully for a mercy anew.

The simplicity of Heart

My senses clear, my senses wild,
my story true, my story told.

My senses pure, my senses smart,
for me is this another Heart.

My senses sure, my senses true,
for purification it is time to do.

My senses stressed – abandoned Life,
I want to split my darkness-night.

My senses God's, my senses shared –
in Supreme's own fulfillment-Game.

Sister ocean

I have no object of Love.
Perhaps I have to find higher values in my Life.

I don't know the language of Love.
Perhaps I should share with you my Heart and Soul.
I don't have a person to love.
Perhaps I must change my nature's bow.
But what I have is a loving Heart, dancing moon and a soulful plus fruitful Life;
sky with sun, green forests of Thine.
Surely I have left my doubtful mind for you.
I can't live without you.
For you are the one, that kept the track of my Life.
For you are the one, that gave me a smile of your Heart.
Surely we have an inner bond.

Smart drake

I am god,
I am sun,
I am Light of the Eternal Time.

I am man,
I am boy,
I am void of space and error.

I do shine,
I do smile,
I do prosper all the Time.

I do love,
I do bow,
to my-and-just-my inner Glow.

I have rays full of Light,
I have sparklings in my Eyes,

I have Time for every fallen thought,
I have Time for every grounded laught.
I feel secure,
I feel advanced,
promises do keep me fully land.

I feel mySelf,
I feel you too,
I feel all the angels that are good.

I am smart,
I like ducks,
that's why I have name after the Smartest quack.

Smiles

Pencil, pencil where are you?
Pencil, pencil where are you?
tell me now, tell me now, tell me now,
tell me ... now.

Picture, picture look at you!
Picture, picture look at you!
Show me how t' live in you,
show me, show me now.
Show me how t' live in you,
don't just smile above.

Picture, picture look at you!
Picture, picture look at you!
Show me how t' live in you,
show me, show me now.
Show me how t' live in you,
don't just smile or cry.

Sri Supreme

A Soul invisible
- the Soul invincible,
what I need now is a blessing from the Above,
without a Blessed Love I cannot breathe.
Authority of Christ,
Supreme and action ...
Followed by a smile ... of God.

Substitute no!!

Substitute no, no thanks!
Oh, substitute I never was your friend.
In dark corners of my Heart I daily pray to defeat you.
Ah, substitute you are my enemy.
When time of cherish-mourn-night passes by,
I welcome God's Heart and exclaim:
substitute no, no thanks!

I will cross fire and lake,
I will pass the death's reign and fake,
I will stand up and shout towards:
substitute no, no thanks!

Before it is too late I will silence my Heart,
I will purify the unlit mind,
again and soften my Heart,
and I will ground the darkened Mind.
Now that it is still time,
I will release my vital
and confirm my emotional Values,
crucify my body in the reign of hell
and I will defeat You substitute –
for my sake and for my friends:
substitute no, no thanks!

I will pass the Fire of Hell
And cross the lake of fire to say again:
substitute no, no thanks!

Supreme's own
Supreme's own Grace!
Is that my name?
Am I untold?
Or I just lost a password short?

Supreme's own Game!
Is that my fate?
Am I not whole?
Indeed I need a partner-world.

Supreme's own Dance!
Is that my Life?
Am I not claimed?...
by Father One Who sends His Love.

Sun, a Light of Thine
Sun you are my silent smile.
You are my fruitful Life.
You bring me Hope and take my pain,
you are the settler of the rain.
I love you much, I want your touch.

Talk with me
I don't want to talk about it,
girl You've broke my Heart,

if I had You just a little longer, ...
if I had You just a little longer, ...
if I had You just a little longer,
girl you'd be my pride;
girl you would be my pride.

I don't wanna think about it,
girl you lost my Heart,
if I had You just a little longer, ...
if I had You just a little longer, ...
if I had You just a little longer,
girl you'd be my Life;
girl you would be my Life.

A tear

A tear that was alone
- alone in the midst of many.
Sincere, deep all-powerful,
It belongs to every child of God.
Came from the very depths of my Heart -
When I have accepted with my lonely Soul,
That I have an ability of a gifted child.
Forever has changed my Life
And made me one of the chosen ones.
A tear - confession of a lost man,
A tear is the one, that taught me how to love my soulmate for Her Soul's sake.

Thanks

Dear Sister of sovereign sky,
many thanks that You are still with me in Why,
the reasons, the answers, the facts:
washing away ill moments with sigh;
to Life of ease and Godly please,
the stark of Sun, the Godly nine.

Now let me see through the levels sought for few,
For that is an island named after the Yesterday's goodbye ...

White flame

Brain cooperation,
subtle revelation,
Divine admiration,
fruitful Aspiration.

Mind reorganization,
sublime connection,
Almighty naturalisation,
Supreme Divinisation.

Angel music,
forgiveness logic,
transcendence life,
devotion Light.

Love beyond Mind,
Altruism inspite of sexual delight,
progressing through the latest wish
and accepting my teeming Supremacy aleach.

The world of neverending seas,
for the Fire of our Never kiss,
Heavenly Father missed Thee,
forever locked is my Heart with Your Key!

I am a capital Surrender boy:
noone's love and noone's Joy,
but Goddesses do play,
always being the Flow as A!

Yogi a yogi

Yogi the bear knows it's all well.
When the Sun rises He shines through me,
when the Sun sets I get darshan with Him.
Yogi the bear welcomes my despair.
Yogi the great, let's have a debate,
Yogi the Soul is forever the gold,
the Goal of all Goals,
Yogi the bear,
gives my Heart a spear,
and welcomes my share.
Yogi a beast,
let's have a feast.
Yogi unplugged,
the chief with a hat.
Yogi cartoon,
forever to loom:
in Hearts of all kids,
beyond space, time and wit.

The Palace of Truth

I am an animal I know,
but inside there is another sphere:
it is a palace where ends all despair.

I didn't lie, I behave like a goat,
but ahead of me it is a Goal:
I will follow every day and night forelong.

I am also a raper, I rape in mind,
I deserve to lie the prickles of my Life to Hell:
in which I will purify myself till the very end.

I am also a philanthropist and
I am of the angel Light:
made and will transmute my emotions till I get ahead.

I am also a poet captured by pathos
and instead of following my karma

I will try to go Beyond my mindlessness
and follow the ethos.

I am also a programmer captured by an evil regex
and instead of cycling looping back and forth spending time and power
I will go inside instead.

What I am now I am a lost philosopher without a degree,
who will transcend Within the teemings
and tensions and desires and what's left of me.

How well I pray

I am sure this prayer goes in Heaven,
for with You I see the Picture of a pure Delight.

How fine I meditate

I am sure this Truth is self-transcending,
for with You I feel the sigh of a pure Delight.

THERAPY

Peace!

The empowerment from above
is the assurance of the Soul.
The empowerment from below
is meant to release with Soul.
The empowerment from within
is the greatest treasure find.

More!

One thing less on my mind,
one opened petal more of my Heart,
one exam less to study,
one and the only one Truth more to know.

DEDICATED TO MY FRIENDS

Another Heart

I want to say in time and space
I shall not meet* another hate.
I want to say to Heart and mind
I shall not meet* another lie.

Another Heart, Another Heart
for me is this Supreme with Light.
My senses stressed, my senses hard
indeed I need Another Heart.
Another Heart, Another Heart
I want to stay in Supreme's Light.

I want to say to God with Peace:
»I want to live the Eternal Bliss.«
I want to say to Lord Arjuna:
»Accept my Heart, that's bewildered one.«

Another Heart, Another Heart,
I want to live a friendship Heart.
Another Heart for everyone,
The Truth appeared as the Beloved One.
Another Heart is here to stay,
Another Heart fulfilled the day.

I want to detach myself from ignorance-clay-night
in Life of ever spreading Light.
I want to become One with Supreme's decisions-sharp

in choice of the Eternal Light.
I want to end my misery-world-frustration Game
in Another Heart's Aspiration-Flames.
Another Heart, Another Heart ...
has been committed to Sri Radha's alike
and although another heart commits suicide every day
man is capable of doing something so much worse
that I will pray that another heart will be relieved instead
and I will prove that another heart will realize Another Soul instead
and Another Soul will grow into the Absolute Love God.
Another Heart has just realized Another Life,
Another Line and One and the Only Path ...
to Another Heart.

**commit*

Dedicated to Ashrita Furman - may he realize the Absolute a little sooner.

A perfect yogi

Who perfect Yogi wants to become,
must *master* his own wildest Life.
A palace of the Truth he has to build,
in the very midst of daily day,
in the very depths of his own Heart,
he needs to dig the waters of Life.

Across the stream of darkness-night,
he has to *achieve* a timeless Light.
A purity-shrine he has to make,
inspite of worldly-sinful base,
inspite of godless runaway Life,
he has to accept Himself as own personalized Light.

External world He has to create,
internal Love superseed with a debate,
rightlyhood as Godly like,
with this sorrow neverending Heart,
with this jolly fragrance in plight
inside the supernal beloved sky of why.

Love beyond fear He has to know,
Supreme's own Faith He has to show,
A challenge of Delight He has to meet,
to be in charge of His alike runaway mind,
to be prosperity of everyone's Light,

He needs to understand his Supermind.

Transcendence Heart He must fulfill,
admiration Soul He has to brim,
a judgement Night He must foresee,
for that is transmissional sea,
for that is forgiveness sea,
a detachment Lake He is in Thee.

Ah, God's Fame She needs to pick,
oh, Lord's Heart it needs to click,
alignment roses we are to plant,
we know His grave has rescued Him,
we know His Master's polished Him,
of njamy Love it is delivered.

Never have been like the sun in Thee,
never have seen the Holy Tree,
never have felt what's left aside:
just punishment He has to live,
just garbage fight He has to leave,
with insanity He has to deal.

Dedicated to Abarita Dänzer with All Love!

A promise fish

A silent fish that swims around,
is she a hunter or a hunt?
A silent fish that swims around.
O, silent fish please take me to
Where my Soul is bound to do:
a promise, silent tears of God,
- a promise that nowhere can be sought.
O, silent fish please help me make
a promise to my cosmic play.
A silent fish begins to teach,
The only right thing I can reach.
It is. It is. It surely is:
- a promise to my loving fish.
You are indeed a promise fish.

Dedicated to Barbara Lesnik, may she love Life and live Love.

Black God Shiva knows

Black god Shiva knows,
let Him give His Heart to you -

cause He knows why suffering,
cause He knows why Life is for.
Give Him darkness-night and pain
He will give you a new name.
Surrender wholly now to Him,
Let Him lead 'u' to Heaven's Bliss.
A pure love for Him elemental is,
and whole, complete Love His Grace is.

Dedicated to dr. Anatole Ruslanov - may He live a Heart of America.

Francis

Francis, Francis, I do love you.
Francis, Francis, I adore you.
Francis, don't you know –
that Love alone is never free.
Francis, hasn't anybody told you –
That Truth alone always needs accommodation fee?
Francis, frankly speaking this poem
is alone for you.
Francis, humbly I want to express myself
about the Liberation-Face.

Look around yourself
and watch the peaceful wind breath away
all world impurities –
wind of Soul, God's Light and Love;
has just a little price ...
you need to close your eyes.

This poem goes to France to Marie Pierre Belchit.

Here is the GLOBE

All I need is kiss from a distant lips.
All I need is Love from my Soulmate's Soul.
My aspiration is in fully loving lips,
my surrender is the fulfillment Bliss.
It is all about a Goal that noone has seen before
and it is only mine till I live as a child.

God's Love has increasingly ascended: Supermind's defense.
Math's Heart is only mine, the digging for the alike.
Celibacy of mind helps me to study hard.
Forgiveness I will reach, I am so sure of this melting scent.

Noone has seen me touching the Life-Tree,

but my Guru's Soul with whom I share all good.
Noone has loved me inside a canarian sea,
for I am afraid of Thee and a manipulative bee.

Why have I just lied?
Is this forgetfulness-light?
Whose is Eternal Love,
but all tantric Souls.

Ananda is meant for those,
who deliver blooms.
Forgiveness is alike:
fullness of Delight.

You are my only sense
in which I have loved God-Rose
/*forgetfulness of Why*/.
If this Heart is alike common sense of mind
may our tiny Dream surpass
Blue Fire of our own Peace Progress Program Flight.

Noone will close my Eyes,
for tonight is my Soul's surprise,
nowhere I will dream of The fragrance tears.

This last minute call has sealed my lips for long,
that very expressing tears has cast out our mom's tears.
These silence years with You my dear and loving friend has taught me right,
Those conversation joys I play with smiles.

Dedicated to my childhood companion and object of Love, my Love-medicine dog »dr.

*Jacoby« **Jaka** »Kurma Govinda«*

Kalki

A wind of silent change,
A man of great is domain.
He will come as the last to us,
so it's chosen the hour of God.
A message of His days will be Light and Peace,
righteous will be His time and source -
a source to perfect freedom He will be,
His Heart will destroy all argues.
So will a man stand up from the curse,
he will remember His duty to Earth.
The Truth will be Beloved

and everybody will say that this is a kingdom of Heaven,
defeated all evil on Earth is ...
Dedicated to Sri Krsna - may He entertain Himself even more.

Life is a poem

Life is a poem
and true poet is God,
if above Thee is a ring,
that would be my only Truth -
that is a Life and my recognition,
for me is this a new discovery:
that we are both in Peace,
that Love is one,
that True beauty
in Heart is bound to be seen.
That we know how to live,
if allowed to have a glimpse.
That we know how to love,
if we know how to be on fire
and this poem sing out.

Dedicated to Luka Kunaver - may he become a Divine Inspiration.

Life starts when Peace comes

Peace has come to me,
Peace is here to be:
celebration in my Soul,
celebration in my Heart,
celebration in my world ... from God.

Peace has come for me,
Peace has come to be:
satisfaction in my Soul,
satisfaction in my Heart,
satisfaction in my world ... for good.

Peace has come to see,
Peace has come to live:
Realisation in my Soul,
Realisation in my Heart,
Realisation in my world ... for sure.

Peace is here to breath,
Peace is here to give:

a new Life to everyone,
Another Heart for Everyone,
till the End of timeless time.

Dedicated to Sri Chinmoy - may He live Beloved's Compassion .

My God~searching in poems

When a first line written is,
A poet's Heart awaken is.

After first rhyme ,

Spring bring herself to a Winter-shrine

- here are days of April's rain,

it's lovely to be there embraced.

The last verse already written is,

When poet his Heart drawn has:

that's Gratitude's Love and the Beauty of a Summer's night,
goodness poured out of the very depths of His dying Heart.

Dedicated to Jesus Christ - may He unite all his children.

O, my Lord

Crucified was Lord, crucified,
crucified was Lord, crucified,
crucified was Lord, crucified,
o, Lord was crucified.

Glorify my Lord, glorify,
glorify my Lord, glorify,
glorify my Lord, glorify,
o, Lord be Glorified.

Sanctify the world, sanctify,
sanctify the world, sanctify,
sanctify the world, sanctify,
o, Lord, please sanctify.

Pacify the Heart, pacify,
pacify the Heart, pacify,
pacify the Heart, pacify,
of God's Heart, please pacify.

Dedicated to Jesus Christ.

Sara

A girl called Sara knows what's a mañana,
a little Swedish girl charms every boy.

Her thoughts refined, original and imaginative –
a world of her stupor, when she shows her emotions.
She is aware that there is a big need for change in the world,
therefore she seeks, doesn't give up until she will succeed lovefully.
Dedicated to Sara Stiernstedt - may she overcome fear.

Thank you!

I want to thank you for your help,
The Truth emerged in the spine that was 'dead'.
My strengths renewed,
my body brushed,
I felt tremendous Peace and Light,
astonishment I felt for good.

Inside your eyes a profound Peace,
Inside the Heart: Enlightenment, Bliss ...
you helped me find a Path ahead,
my Soul and God in my consciousness have spread.
I felt relief after my lifeless Life,
now I want to commute + transmute + transcend ...

The Joy emerged in mind of grief,
I want to thank you for your lead.
May You blossom in Ever Peace,
may You dream Contentment Bliss
and live a Life of Ease,
for that I wish You from a bottom of my Hearted please!
Dedicated to Keith Sherwood - may He prosper in Divine Love.

A child of May

Innocent, birthless, deathless,
a child of purity smile
in a summer's fertile game
when my knight found a Queen of Beauty,
we looked at each other with a vacant gaze.
A new Life on Earth born was:
shade disappeared in a dance,
clouds made to a new, sunny day –
Alright! I say, may we dream in Light.
Thanks so much! Again, may we live a vacant Life.
What for? Just to empty our own Hearts of shame,
death, illusion, endless haste...
I see, I see Yet there I not –
may we appreciate the everlasting embrace!!

Come on, hold my hand –
I wanna do it believing:
I am sure you understand,
that friends are forgiving.

Dedicated to Martina Mohorčič - may she be blessed.

A hand of fire

Anxious to change myself,
anxious to love the world of God,
splitted between the wish to grow
and sob's own world.

A world of an Avatar's Light
is an embrace of Heaven's Delight.
Never say no: do not be a dumb ghost;
never said no - be a light Soul.

Ah, in cry I realized that forgiveness matters,
oh, in laugh I realized that gratitude matters;
for it is still not too late

to climb Eternity's fulness ladder of May,
to divide the fulness from emptiness inside out,
to separate the moments from thoughts in mind,
to cherish the Life we all live,

to defend my pride's eternal Tower of glow
and to find ourselves in: spirituality itself,
purity Life-breath, transcending satisfaction Flames

»You Are« in midst of shadows of death's rays.

Dedicated to Andreja Korbar - may she find a Heart satisfaction within herself.

Sun holidays

If you believe that I've met the Truth in the Sun;
if you believe that I couldn't add a thing
- not even a sigh-

if you believe that I've met the Beauty from Moon;
if you believe that I would've felt her twice
-if I would choose-

...

Would you believe me If I said a lie –
or something in-between-the-line?
The Soul is thrilled,
the Soul does smile,
Perfection dawns in Heart of mine;
in Heart of yours it was before,

you are my idols, to you I owe.

if you believe that I've meet my own true Peace,
if you believe that I couldn't add a thing
- not even touch -
if you believe that I've seen my own Heart-star;
if you believe that I couldn't add a thing,
- not even from scratch -
if you believe that I've met my own true loved-Love;
if you believe that I couldn't add a thing
- not even cry -

...

Inspiration: That Thou Art.

Dedicated to the spiritual family of Sri Chinmoy - may they live a Life of Supreme.

Thunderbolt applause

A holocaust Supreme I fed,
then embraced the work of God instead.
A Divine knight I have become,
to make the best of the very limited time.
and to love with purity of the Beloved One.

Dedicated to my own Soul - may I be true and loyal to her forever.

Supreme (?)

Supreme loves mother Earth and all the beings,
because of darkness-Night He cherished all unhappiness alone.

Supreme gave all his blessings to Earth.
Is the One that will give a whole ocean to a drop
and is the One that will give HimSelf to You and Yours.

The highest Truth the One is that HerSelf transcendent has.
The highest Peace knows all truly simple.
The highest Love is the One, that is perfectly unconditional
and is truly intended for a being
and is truly extended to show Mercy.

The highest Happiness is hidden within SuperSoul's Peace;
is the One, that is sincerely simple by Herself.
Even without a beginning
Closeness with Supreme fulfills all beings ...
Supremely the highest I love a smile of oneness!

Dedicated to Sri Sri Shakti Shiva & may people accept Them.

Critique

Critique Mind knows no why,
critique Heart knows no fight,
critique Soul knows no Love.
Critique, critique, critique goes ...
where I am supposed to love.
Dedicated to Helena and Rudi Slak.

Read twice!!

KGB Secrecy, initiation under the Moscow underground.
Do you know how to fall on a canvas and never return to astral-Light?
-that is a city (poor) on a secret- the calculation of a salesman traveller!
Do You love after time of Fear that is red?
for the Truth is the underground channel of the naked Light.

Hey, it is all done with manipulation,
an army with no hands but fire elements.
in service Delight of oneness Life
with forgiveness Mind.
Dedicated to all who were suffering because of others

One of them is Love

If we could see shadows through rain,
then each of us could release the teemings of pain,
which is covering the Window of Rain,
that will melt all our obstacles away.
This is the signal of my Soul,
forgiveness when there is no more Love.
These are the transmitters of Pain-
what am I talking about?- what the heck lets explain:
release before the first sight of the Soul,
release before you touched the kids of pain-
they can make you feel incedeous
and they can teach you the purity game.
They can lead you away from dirt
into an ever fulfilling Love,
but through suffering only – you know the kids,
they are afraid of being embraced and all that.

It is childish to say no,
it is foolish to turn away from Love,
it is lovely to take risks because of healing deeds

and it is godly to embrace even what you hate the most ...
For these are the seeds of Love.
Dedicated to Nataša Jerman, so she would feel Jesus Christ

That will also happen

The Fire in our eyes,
the blue way of our Hearts.

I am about to say no –
I beg you to please me,
I am about to set my goal –
I beg you to tease me.

What is left of the surprise?
Peace in motion,
Gratitude of our Hearts,
Detachment of our Lives,
Love as the Delight.

What is good in our Lives?
A song of oneness,
almost sincerity of our Minds,
the fruits of God's fight,
indeed the Purity of **Your** Heart.

The twinklings of the Delight,
the starvation of the animality inside.

Dedicated to Anna Porkka, who is so special to be – in wish that she would heal herself.

Resonant Heart

It flies away from a mourn Night
and in pleasing goes beyond the Mind.

You are resonance of pleading Life –
without the Glass of evening pride.

Your time is Grace enchanted with Compassion~Tears,
to be Your own is to loom in Love.

Your goodness Heart knows everlasting sight,
with Peace You make a pure Delight.

Just loving Heart makes side with thrilling Light.
May Your Peace boat soon finds the shore of the Golden Delight.
Dedicated to Tyagavan Andrej Feinig in thanks!

Cyclic maths

Ananda plus Delight,
will we ever make together in experience of Universal Light?
That is Purity Life beyond the Heart,
then Noone will restrain of oneness mind & progress flight
from the Beauty beyond the Time.

Never's ending sight,
always loving psyche,
mindless of Despair
and goodness does prevail.

Sorrows found its end,
pains have died in ache,
I am just a little wrong,
tells me my Soul, my Ever Taught.

You have more than beautiful eyes,
Your Heart does know how to smile,
Your side I do forget
in teemings of my Soul's regress.

You are God's Aspiration-Face
inspite of running without the Pass;
You mean a lot to me,
I still cannot forget Your Gaze.
Dedicated to my soulmate Ana Mihelič

Life matters

His progress is equisitive.
Who is He?

His wisdom is inadequatable.
Who is He?

His moral is imperishable.
Who is He?

His Heart is indomitable.
Who is He?

His Oneness is applaudable.
Who is He?
I don't know, but yet I know that His Grace is sufficient and His Oneness is always
personal.

Dedicated in plight to Blaž Gracar

Always personal

Always a person,
always a Soul,
always ready
to capture the Goal.

Always a runner,
always a sigh,
always a diver,
always a cry.

May Your Heart Realisation
blossom in the world;
may Your Purity-shrine
welcome the Lord.

Always a student,
Master's own boy,
always alive to cherish with stranger,
once I will offer back the obsequance.
Dedicated in purity to Dipavajan Renner

Michael!

A Tobi's Delight knows All Hearts,
we thank Thee for saving Her from Night;
yet it is true that we are lovers as pure Light.
God does shine! All bright, allright.

You are my Todo in Jesus Christ's Heart,
Transilvania has found Sure promise Right;)
have You ever met Aisha's Flower kind?
For we see the muslimanity's LoveLight,
is this to be Supernova's Height ~
Thou are once of Own Lover Side,
and this substitute is free Sri Krsna's Aid!

Dedicated to Tobias Hadlich Archangel Michael Love for Ais#

Kiara of Kamino

You are a Soul of Beauty,
You are a child of Destiny,
You are of God the Purity!

May the Force be with You I heard,
may we all enlarge our Hearts with Wisdom-pond,
may the Force be with All of us that are burdened ... in a way.

May the Force be with You I proclaim,
Your Task in the Universe is not made of a futile game of an experiment,
but a fruitful + soulful chosen Dance of outlined Innocence.

I thank Thee for a thoughtful letter - serendipity,
may we enjoy our Love of common integrity
and may we All be satisfied if we live a Life of Humility!

Dedicated to Or Ettlinger with gratitude

Golden Smile

The golden child deprived of Beauty,
the golden light that is Ms Duty,
the golden boat where ends all haste,
the golden shore - look ahead, Beyond, Within - instead ...

The Golden Love entwinkled with Compassion Glow,
the Golden Height, meant for Avatars: Jesus, Rama, Krishna alike,
the Golden Sea of Ecstasy,
will You take a Dive towards Eternity like Them?

The sunny side of Alps I know,
the godly part of Dance with Supreme it's Your Part,
the worldly pot of Game of Games:
- in it we will all get Satisfaction Land,
- it is in Yours, ours, mine Heart;
but to discover it it means to transcend
and surpass all guilt, hate and shame ...

The Golden Heart of ever Newness,
the Golden Love it is God's Fulness,
the Golden Soul of two human Souls,
the Golden kiss is laid where it is meant to depart with Bliss.

The golden sex with Mr. Right,
the golden dance of Mrs. Snowwhite,
the golden Guru inside Your body,

the golden meant to be with Mr. Nobody,
and may I say I wish You also
All the very best of Your Soul's & God's Divinity!

Or Peace or Gold to service & Duty.
A Peace of Soul to render a kiss without feeling guilty,
a Golden Soul it is in everybody,
a golden hope it is between You and Your own (s.) family.

A Heart meditation will bring You near,
where it will not matter anymore if somebody has hurted You that is dear,
may Your Soul rewind the deadly watch
and may You experience the Love of God:
in every moment and in every sense
in every case and without feeling a disgrace,
may the Jayanti live a Hope without a chase.

Dedicated to Jayanti Tamm in wish that she would live Truest Love!

IF AN' BUT

If I would see Your surrendered snow,
then I would make it through the effulgent glow.

But my only hope lies in tremendous Peace,
and only when I experience it I can accept the Bliss.

When winter comes it is end of Season,
that crumbles, gathers on Earth of Reason.

It is the Winter-Sky that makes the blade,
that will end disputes of hellish hate.

I love You, may I say and it is the Time,
that through the Earth will Eternally shine.

I love You more than I can say,
but below the Globe it is Another Day.

Another day of Peace of Soul,
another day for peaceful Love.

Another heart dissapeared in shade,
may we all see through the Gaze of Rain.

Martina, You are my loving friend,
together we can make the painful pain -
into all-pervarding Heaven gain

Dedicated to my first true Love Martina Mohorčič with Peace

One happy Wish

I wish to meditate with Thee,
I wish to stay in Thee,
I smell the Golden Goal of Love,
when tender dreams of fragrance Heart

reach the shore of Your endless might.

You are my chosen Guide,
You are my forgiveness~side,
You take me where my mental pains release
when my Heart becomes my Soul
to reach the infinite Love beyond the mind.

Sri Krishna led me to Your Feet,
He told me to cherish my ego's defeat,
He showed me Your sweet eyes
when »Times no more Romans met«
to reach the end of Life.

I thank Thee for Your lovely eyes,
I am glad my Life'll be done ... with
»I« I have ended my own lies,
when noone else have told me to ...
give her or him some more lasting time.

The Sedona Path

Please set the elementals free:
One (of them) is too little,
Three (alike) are too much (to be),
God (in Thee) is enough ...

The Heart of the Sedona
- You are the infinite Blue Sky,
- You proclaim the Truth of One's Delight,
- You are the Light of True Loyalty of (and in) Heart.

The way of the Sedona is the Way of Light,
the way of purity, acceptance bright,
the way of child thankfulness, God's Heart,
the way of joyous plus excitement Life; ...
so let the Sedona world keep shining bright.

Supreme of God I scent in You,
Delighted Soul I serve in You,
Unless I find Eternal Grace
my Heart wil pop the Wisdom's Face
and with this family I will move beyond regret
and into the Eternal Future Brightest
with no negative tears to shed!

Dedicated to Lester Levenson & Hale Dwoskin

WITHIN

*Within a poem there is a Life,
that teaches everybody the Victory of Divine,
because Love is more than a Prayer
and Goal is more than a shrine.*

Within

Beyond duality is Oneness. Here is an example:
"I have good news and bad news. Which one do You want to hear first?
The bad news. The bad news is there is no good news.
And what is the good news? The good news is there is no bad news."

Inside Oneness is the Eternity.
Within the Heart is the Soul.
Within the Soul is good God.
Go beyond the Mind and within the Heart.
That is the only Path.
Inside and Within;
Within and Beyond Within ...

Do not cry for past for the final Goal is just a few inches ahead of you,
but You can not see it (even in a mirror) because it lies inside you and it is also
turned inside you towards God the good Lord Supreme.

INFINITUM

*Jesus the Doer,
Christ of all Earth,
God's Manifestation Victory,
Inside the Heart - Another Heart gains benefit.*

Run!

I have to run, I have to run;
forgive me now Supreme and Sign.
I have to run, I have to run;
accepted is what lies in time.
I have to run, I have to run;
Eternity is yet to dawn.

Eternity is yet to dawn!

Now it is time to challenge Heart,
to admit the wrongs the led us apart.
It is good to proclaim Time -
as Life saver for us to shine!

I take refuge in Time,
at all choices in Soul's own Night.
I take refuge in Time,
just to decide what's best for me to dine.
I take refuge in Time,
to realize my Soul and my Beloved One.

»Eternities« are yet to be passed,
millenniums nothing more than past,
that is abstained from a misconduct everlast –

it is not vital life, it is not sin,
it is not an awful bargain of a misdeed.
It is of Peace and Soulful Love,
it is of righteousness Above and a Divine Goal –

that will be forgiven as released,
and accepted as a promised speed.

I and we all now truly know,
that it is good to live a Life of Love,
that spending Time in cells of Hell
and suffering in »times of Tell«
and perserving on this little Earth
is all what we have to be alert.
We all have sins and times apart,
when we can't focus on Delight.
We all have miseries of wordly pain
and wrongs as living in despair –
but that does not mean we are not to prosper.

But that does not mean we are not to prosper!

Why my pain can't find its end?
Why my smile does not defeat my hate?
Yes, prosperity I long,
Yes, Divinity I prolong,
Yes, Godlyhood I accept,
with the teemings of my Heart set to Path.
Why my love can't expand?
Why my Mind can't stop to demand?
Probably because my Mind isn't set to Path.

Set to Path
Willing to live a Life of Peace,

that leads to progress like the best.

The few beauties arise There, I know,
but the very purity inside them, we love.

Accept the Life that lies within:
the treasure seeker lover keen.

The treasure seeker lover keen

Can't start the Fire,
can't start the Fire inside Your eyes,
can't start the Fire,
yet the stars are shining bright.

Can't see the Fire,
can't see the Fire as Your Life,
can't see the Fire,
yet the words are rhyming right.

Can't stop the Fire,
can't stop the Fire of Your Heart,
can't stop the Fire,
yet the Sun is shining bright.

Yet the Sun is shining bright

It is not unusual to be loved by a human Soul.
It is not unusual to be loved by every word,
But it is unusual to love unconditionally for the sake of the world.
And then? Hooray!!

Hooray!

Hip hip hooray, hip hip hooray,
Father has sent me to the Earth yesterday.
Hip hip hooray, hip hip hooray,
He is the Creator of my Heart today.

For a reason

For the lost and for the living,
I will sign my will forgiving:
take them now into the Flow -

above all goodness and true love.

For the last and for the giving,
I will give a new beginning:
to start a Heart of cheerfulness
and stop the mind of bitterness.

For the Love that is All-abiding,
I will make some sacrificing ...
And give my Heart to everyone
and help all Souls of anykind.

For the losing of believing,
I will teach all human feelings
and give them Peace to choose their Path
and give them Heart to live it up till end.

Of bitterness

Of bitterness is my rhyme ...

Why, o why?

Because it is easier for me:

-to meditate outside the Heart
-to focus outside the Life's true part
and
-to deliver my blessings just to those,
who are special or special to be
and not
to everybody.

Save me Lord, save me, save!

Save

Determination Mind
is a Life-chooser.
Purity Heart
is a Life-saver.

The power of Soul is all Love
The Power of Mind negotiates with Heart.

The Power of Heart embraces the Soul.
The Power of Soul lovingly teaches them both.
The Power of God moulds all family members with love.

It is negotiated
That is not Your Master,
That is not Your Soul,
That is not Your Guide,
That is not Your Goal.

This is my karma,
this is my play,
these are mutual agreements of peaceful Love,
that prevails in this and each and every day.

Run through the stars
World Harmony Run is here to there to be,
World Harmony Run we all must live,
to spread through the stars,
descending from our spiritual Father's Alight's
- then daily live it up to this,
that we will share among humanity our Teacher's Bliss.
Yes! It is connecting all human Souls,
- to run for their Realisations,
- to embrace their final Goals.
I thank Thee, my Father for Delight,
that I am allowed to post Peace
in my running human fight.

A FRIGHTENED CHAP

My auspicious dawn
is meant for liberation.
My fulfillment sunset
is meant for salvation.

REWARDED

*Shakti will do it.
Shakti of Soul.
Shakti delivers –
and that comes default.*

Dreams of Evolution

I am dreaming evolution:
a snake I am, that crawls around.
I am an elephant searching for a friend.
Monkey I have become,
that joyfully jumps around,
because of the company that's good.
Now I am a man, but very primitive:
Discovering a fire with black premonition in me.
I am dreaming evolution!
I am not all alone anymore:
now we are more in a cave thick to keep.
With years increasing, tensions deep.
What's happening in our Souls – we cheap?
Millennium after millennium
increasing dark, am I to leave?
Finally it's Light, I've been saved – stayed champ.
Evolution and it is a dream ...
<http://lilaum.com/goodies/manifest/dreams.mp3>

Forever together

This is the day, that I made my commitment forever.
This is the way, that I end my indulgence together -
with You, o God.
This is a may-day, that I asked my Lord to end my suffering for the better.
This is the rainbow, that gave me a personal share -
with Thee, o God and I will thank Thee for that in Heaven.

This is the heart of Heaven , that reached the Spirit of Eden.
This is the peaceful Mind, that proceeds through the Fever of hell snare.

Peace of God and feelings for the Art called Eleven.
Twelve and ten commandments teaches the self-sacrifice called the only feather.
Nine, eight, seven forgives with ease called the empty paper.
From six to five gives purity called the breath of an angel.
And countdown to zero omits what's hellish
called what gives pardon,
doesn't disturb but trusts
and provides the needs of mankind,
for the sake of Divinity that is everywhere.

Tears for a Revolution!

Why is Your Holiness so sweet?

Patience is my way,
please try write this sentence You own solé.

Prince of Love,
which vivid grace I can make my Way -
in my mirror leaves a shade of **my Princess of Tears;**

from psychological to spiritualized Love,
from freezing side into an ever fulfilling Delight.

My mind is clogged,
my heart is cracked,
my Soul refused
to bring me victory ... instead.

Let it be the whispered Time,
let me see through eyes of sign,
let us break division fight
into the living of Delight.
THAT IS THE CRADLING OF MY NAKED MIND!

Revolution inspite of fears?
I am **THE** very perfect murderer of lost friend Fear.
Your tears for Love - my insidious Soul.

Yet it is to go in an everlasting Embrace!!
Dedicated to Martina Mohorčič

What a surprise
Noone saw your sparkling eyes,
not even me I am too impatient.
Noone felt my cradled Heart,
not even Sri Shiva of surprise.
Noone send your Heart Delight
but you my darling, you are one of the sweetest kind.
With you I was in Eden's Light.

My God of All and Wisdoms's Goal
Through her I released my Destination's Call.
My Life, my Love, my Eternal Grace,
Please, please help me see her Delighted Gaze.

It is in God's Light that I prayed
and raced the unexpected pain
for finding Soulmates of God's Heart.

Achieving full and fresh Delight,
Transcending perceptance of my Vision's Light,
Finding mySelf through Eyes of Rain,
Writing the Laws of Lighted pain,
Counting down the remains that poured
through very Heart and Silence Doom
and service Mind of dreaming Soul.

Many Lifes were saved in midst,
please help me wish the serenity dish:
The Truth of Souls,
The sparkling eyes,
The goodness Life,
Another part
of ever increasing joyous Heart.

I have dreams that surpasses Life,
I have Joy's Eternal smile,
I am free in transcendence Life,
I am the proudest of my own Delight –
That is why I avoid all black,
All in that I see a lack,
For I am purifying my Life-breath.

I promised God to love all Truths,
I promised Soul not to abuse,
I promised Heart to spread spiritual Peace
to Mind to see through a disease.
Neither I have failed in basis,
nor I scent now a relief,
but I do way through my hell.

He lifted me above the gods,
He gave me Light of sorrow worlds,
He gave me Force to move on and on,
He gave me Peace granted as ove,
just to be able to live my Goal
and to prosper even if story is Untold
to mystics and to Love of Love.

No more than justice I followed tonight,

no more than God has entered my Heart,
no more play of vain in mind ashamed,
it is for Glory of Supreme.
I wished embrace after the last test,
I got Transcendence Mind instead,
of course that's part of the Goal I came.

For the lost and for the living
I will sign my will forgiving
take them now into the flow
above all goodness and true love
through the Fire that succumbs
into reign of the Soul.
That is all my folks, my Love.

Addiction of Transcending Love,
has met the pleadings of new bows:
for this is my wish that I shall see,
tremendous Beauty in the eyes of Thee;
it is my Love that I will send,
to the peekings of Your silent shame;
it is my Heart I will transcend,
the teemings of this Heart-Affair;
it is the transcendence of new Time
and the proceeding of my own Heart's smile.

For You is meant Eternal fight,
it is in the zooney colour of clouds.
For us is meant the pain of Blue,

where noone meets the eyes of glue.

That very touch has answered me,
what I will be in the Eternity.
This very Flow of One's Delight
has been committed to the Sri Radha's alike
and noone ends the seconds-rhyme.

I thank Thee for your own true right
to access God-Light of noone's part:
that is my Life and Joy of Rain
the first fruit of the sweetness play.
Dedicated to Christina Blohm

Once in a while

My year has come,
finally I have met my Heart,
in its nest I have played along the Path.

My Supreme has commended me,
finally I have set my fight,
in its play I will forever live a sight.

My Love has finally led me out of sin,
finally, finally I left Supreme's surprise,
I am thankful because I can Live in Light,
and I am grateful because I've accepted my Guru is right for me.

Oneness

We are all Eternally One –
never lost for a simple Heart.
We are Eternally this:
that is, that will be and that could be at Peace.

We are Eternally One –
never lost in a loving part.
We are Eternally this:
a loving Heart that wears a garment of Bliss.

IN LOVE

For somebody special
May Your Dreams be blessed with Love,

forever, ever and ever more.
May You find Contentment – Peace,
may You live with Your Lord in Bliss,
so much of Love and Life Divine
may You be praised for that in Your own Time.

I thank Thee for the Love anew,
may You find good Lord although the price.
I thank Thee for what You've said to me,
I will love You through the Eternity;
forever I will keep Your words,
the Daily Progress evermore.
I thank Thee for what You've done for me,
it's worth of feeling the Life - Tree
That's all that lies on my Heart,
but it is so deep I can't describe.
It's heavy time, because I turned You down,
it is such an emotional burden heaving my mind.
Forgive me please, may we be friends,
nothing more and nothing less,
nothing else I want to live:
keep up the good work,
my sister,
my friend.

Dedicated to my greatest Love = Prakashita Tina

JOKES

*Stuff kids think and say,
it remembers me of future
we will all once live and the attitude
of childhood we must forgive ourselves.*

- The future of "I give" is "I take."
- The parts of speech are lungs and air.
- The inhabitants of Moscow are called Mosquitoes.
- A census taker is a man who goes from house to house increasing the population.
- Water is composed of two gins. Oxygen and hydrogen. Oxygen is pure gin. Hydrogen is gin and water.
- (Define H₂O and CO₂.) H₂O is hot water and CO₂ is cold water.

- The general direction of the Alps is straight up.
- The people who followed the Lord were called the 12 opossums.
- The spinal column is a long bunch of bones. The head sits on the top and you sit on the bottom.
- We do not raise silk worms in the United States, because we get our silk from rayon. He is a larger worm and gives more silk.
 - One of the main causes of dust is janitors.
- To prevent head colds, use an agonizer to spray into the nose until it drips into the throat.
 - The four seasons are salt, pepper, mustard and vinegar.
 - The climate is hottest next to the Creator.
- Oliver Cromwell had a large red nose, but under it were deeply religious feelings.
- The word trousers is an uncommon noun because it is singular at the top and plural at the bottom.
 - Syntax is all the money collected at the church from sinners.
- The blood circulates through the body by flowing down one leg and up the other.
 - Iron was discovered because someone smelt it.
- In the middle of the 18th century, all the morons moved to Utah.
- A person should take a bath once in the summer, not so often in the winter.

LAST DAY

One of His it is

His spiritual eyes will wide open soon.
 His Gratitude Heart will be deeply emptied sooner.
 His Life of Promise will battle forever.

One of His was increased Love.
One of His it is embraced Life.
One of His it will be pleased Lord.

Son's Day

Sunday Best,
Sunday's Test -
and then Sunday is at rest.

Sunday's Last,
Sunday casts -
from morn to rest.

You are not a bitch!!

You are doomed,
You are shooned,
You are kissed
and then You are freed:
from the horror of Your lover,
from the cage that's all inclusive,
from the wages of the war
and from the Beast,
that is now released.

You are loved,
You aren't compromised,
You are at peace
and then You can receive this:
for the all-pervading God-Soul lips,
You can meet the Eyes in Midst
and from the Protective Side of skies,
that will lead You always in the Eternal Bliss,
my dear, could I have Your kiss?

Leave

The Mind is important,
the mind is of use,
the mind is of value,
this mind is in use;
this mind wants a kiss,
but it is severely misunderstood.

But ... The Heart is enjoyment,
the heart is of Peace,

all hearts have Light, fulfillment and Bliss;
in heart it is a Soul-shrine,
in every heart is the Beloved Supreme,
but it is severely underestimated.

For the Peace of mind

Peace of Life is made,
Peace of Heart is made,
Peace of Soul is made,
and forever the Eternal Love.

Peace of Life is made,
Peace of Heart is made,
Peace of Soul is made,
Of the Doer Who is a God~Love

Peace of Life is made,
Peace of Heart is made,
Peace of Soul is made,

Peace of Life is made,
Peace of Heart is made,
Peace of Soul is made,

Remember the melody of Your Heart, lo, we travel together towards a Destination
of Light.

A WISE THOUGHT LEAVES A TRACE

The family

We are all together,
we are here and now,
shining,
shining, shining bright.

We are all together,
we are all Beloved,
Guru's love is mental poise,
for all Souls.

We are all together,
we do all really love,
the Embodiment of Soul,
where our consciousness grows inside.

We are all connected,
we are all together -
inside the cage of Life,
but a soulful Mercy,
sets us to the Ground.

Sri Shiva Durga

Durga, Durga, Durga, Durga, Durga, ... Shiva Durga.
Durga, Durga, Durga, Durga, Durga, Shiva Durga.
Durga, Durga, Durga, Durga, ... Shiva, Shiva Durga.
Durga, Durga, Durga, Durga, ... Shiva, Shiva Durga.
Durga, Durga, Durga, Durga, Shiva, Durga, Shiva Durga.
Durga, Durga, Durga, Durga, Shiva, Shiva, Shiva Durga.
Durga, Durga, Durga, Durga, Shiva, Shiva, Shiva Durga.
Shiva, Durga, Shiva, Durga, Shiva, Durga, Durga, Durga, Durga Shiva Durga.
Shiva, Durga, Shiva, Durga, Shiva, Durga, Durga, Durga, Durga Shiva Durga.
Durga, Durga, Durga, Durga, Durga, Shiva Durga.
Durga, Durga, Durga, Durga, Durga, Shiva Durga.
O, Sri Shiva Durga!

My present

Anyone, anyone can do it.
But please *DO* break the chains of my Heart insanity.
Anyone, anyone should do it.
But please *DO* clear my ego of a Rhapsody.
Anyone, anyone would do it.
But please *DO* unlock the Soul of my Destiny.

Noone, noone but God can do it.
But the Supreme can turn the tide away from futility.
Anyone, anytime will do it.
Take me to the side of my embraced Vision of Divinity.

Here and There

That is a good time to go in Hell,
Your Soul awaits You there.
That is a good time to remember Heaven,
Your Soul will remember You from There.

That is a good time to go in Hell,
You will love a Soul more.
That is a good time You will remember a pearl,
You will love Your own even more ... after it ...

Oh, babe

Anytime You play with coal,
You will find a rainbow sword,
oh, baby ... oh, baby!

Anytime You play a cord,
You will find Eternal Love,
oh, baby ... oh, baby!

Everytime You call to God,
He will represent Your Soul,
oh, baby ... oh, baby!

Everytime You surrender Life,
God will *do* protection-Light,
oh, baby ... oh, baby!

I am not ready to make love with Thee,
but I will ask You to pardon me,
oh, baby ... oh baby!

And if You want to marry me,
I will happily embrace Thee,
oh, babe ... oh, bunny!!

Pursue kindness

Pursue a Dream of a Wisdom Light
And become keen dreamer of the Oneness kind.

Pursue a lips of nothingness
and earn a kiss of Everness.

Thank God for all goodness
and thank Your Soul till the very last breath of selflessness.

Out of my ass

Out of my Way, out of my pass,
out of my sight, out of my plight,
out of my line, out of my dime ...
I ask You do play a little rhyme inside Your mind.

Out of my ass, out of my dash,
out of my crime, out of my gain,
out of my share, out of our pair -
I beg You do find Eternal Fair with another pearl.

Out of my chest, out of my breast,
out of my Life, out of Delight,
it is the Life, it is of Peace, it is in Bliss,
it is a heart, it is not mind, it is of Soul, it is the Soul,
I want to be of God, for God, in God, from God of All.

Out of my lips, out of my kiss,
out of the Soul, out of my Goal,
out of my league, around my dick,
out of My Life, out of my side,
I demand at least, I just want to keep my Peace.

Bus to Heaven

Somebody wants to use You,
somebody wants to be of use,
somebody wants to lose You,
somebody wants to get off bus.

Somebody wants to approve You,
somebody wants to be approved,
somebody wants to abuse You,
somebody wants to take off Your shoes.

Somebody wants to seduce You,
somebody wants to get real loose,
somebody wants to accuse You,
somebody wants to lick Your boots.

Nobody wants to reuse You,
nobody wants to be reused,
nobody wants to reload You,
but I want to be Your dude.

So, Who was He?

Who was He?

He was first to leave the City,
He was first to seal the Duty,
He was always one of Thousands,
He was always brave in Oneness.

He was first to transcend the pity,
He was first to feel the needy,
He was always There for Bliss,
He is always Here at Peace.

He was first to leave the Kingdom,
He was first to keep the Sweetdom,
He was always friend of mine,
He is always full of wit and glorious lines ...
And He is Friend of Everyone.

Dedicated in thanks to Blaž Gracar

From sacrification to satisfaction

We don't know your sacrification,
but we do get a reaction.
We do know your pilgrim-image
and it surely is bohemian.

We don't know your peace of mind,
but it surely thrives with heart.
We do know your peace of heart
and it means more than pure delight.

We don't know your lonely Soul,
but I can say it has a Goal.
We do know how service lives
and it ends with Bliss of Peace.

Maybe I am wrong for you,
but satisfaction dawns when Goal has loomed
and I do know Peace of Soul,
it means a lot more than human love.

Ever increasing joy ...

Beyond the scope of ever dullness,
inside the Hope of ever fullness,
that is the game, it is the share,
that melts in Heart with Fireness.

Beyond the scope of ever fullness,
inside the Soul that reflects forgiveness,
for Heart and Soul of ever kindness,
it is God's Fight that makes out Oneness.

Beyond the Sphere of Mind without pity,
inside the Love that overcomes stupidity,
it is the Light, it is Delight,
it is something of the cherishable Heart.

For Love of men there is sincerity,
for women's Peace here is tranquility,
if Here is Time to do all Duty,
then There is Light that guides us fully.

Latest theory

Beyond the Sound of Silent Voice,
inside the Victory of ever goodness,
beyond the Soul of incarnated soulfulness,
inside Delight = the very gratefulness ...
Yes, this is Divine mood of Oneness!!!

Beyond the 5th voice of Silent Music,
inside the Sharing of what isn't dullness,
beyond the Mind for meant to prove God,
inside the Heart that is alike a Lord = Fulness ...
Yes, it was astral mode of cheerfulness.

Prayer for Peace

Peace and health,
Love descends,
Peace of Soul,
Love does grow.

Peace and Heart,
Love enchants,
Peace of God,
Love does mould.

Peace enlives,
Peace is compass,
Peace of mine,
Peace does shine.

Peace enthrills,
Peace beyond compass,
Peace of Thine,
Peace is everywhere to be found.

Peaceful mood,
Peace is good,
Peaceful Heart,
Peace belongs to everyone.

Peaceful longing,
Peace is Life prolonging,
Peaceful Face of the Supreme One,
Peace is in mine, Yours, Everyones Heart to be found, cherished, accepted, lived
and then shared with the family of chakras, people, nations;
and in-between expanded ...
To the Infinity Within.

My last Life

My Last Life never existed,
my last life will never come true,
Yes, I will retire, but never permanently;
Yes, I will come back each and every TIME;
No, I will not stay in material world;
No, instead I will go in Sri Sri Radha Krishna's Eternal world ...
And when I will come back to Gaia!
Yes, I am this innocent and I will not do it again;
Yes, I will live its Eternal Love PER SE;
And when I will be on Earth I will live Hellish circumstances
enspiced with Divine friendships, God's Blessings and inner Peace of meditation.
No, I am not that crazy like You think;
No, I am much crazier than this;
No, I am not just lazy;
No, I am on the edge of immortal nutsiness, blade of mind and e/Eternal Hell.
AND YES I LIKE MY WAY,
like it would be my first incarnation away from happiness,
like it would be my first life in a human body,
and I experience Divine Orgasm because of VERY >this and >That!
Dedicated to the animal kingdom

She has won Mr. Nothing

She has nothing won,
She has crazy Soul, crazy Love.
She has nothing done,
She has pity bow, almost Call.

She has nothing sown,
She is crazy for, crazy on,
She has Light of Day,
She craves for sex, she is nuts on Deck,
She has Jesus' Love, Christ of All,
She has Bliss of Night, KISS just to say a Goodbye.
She has Light of Love, Light before Love,
She is dead meat like, but will be risen to the Alike.

She has nothing on, but crazy Soul, crazy Love,
body beauty alike, nobody is left aside.
She has everything inside: Jesus Likes, Radha alike,
She has LoveLight for Living in the midst of ALL,
She is Sri Krishna prone, that is for ...
the magnamization of Noone's fold ...
She is just meant to be with Mr. Nobody's Soul,
She is just meant to be in His Temple Shore,
She is like a goddess, everything that disturbs Her will change into allmighty-
Vision-Forest.

She has nothing on, nothing on,
She has nothing on, but the radio for procastination~lover;
She has nothing in, nothing in,
She has nothing in, but the Supreme Personality of Beyond Treasure
Smile Doer.

To Finland and to sup'er foxy girll Anna Porkka

Finland, Finland, Finland!
The country of emotional Freedom and poise of Heart

Finland, You seal the suffering of Night -
while still in seed.
Finland, You make Europe great again -
This time over next.
Finland, You sweeten the child's Heart -
while satill in womb of God.

Thank You Anna, for being part of my dream.
Thank You Finland for protecting the needy,
crazy and wounded like my girl.

Anna, You are in good hands,
may You bloom, blossom and grow in, of and for
Peaceful Love and compassion of Heaven.
Thank You, Anna!



Master in disguise

It is not everything you see,
it is not everything you hear,
it is not everything you touch,
it is not everything you recall,
it is not even everything you feel,
but it may be something you know
and something You experience
with Your Heart of Peace that's made
through the Vision of Delight.

»Manifest of Life«

Please transcend your evil mind,
to take care of your Soul's Delight;
set now face of the naked Heart
to the Object that vibrates the VERY peaceful Goal of Life.

Every day I dream of Light,
every night my Father's Height,
every year a surrender Heart,
every way my mind's surprise.

I have Dreams that surpasses Life,
I have Joy's Eternal smile,
I am free in transcendence Life,
I am the proudest of my own Delight.

There is no more than a fear,
that's All!!!! and I will break despair,
Here is Sky of the boundless Joy,
all for You that have Peace of Lord.

It is all about a Gaze,
it is the story of nobody's hate.
This is something of the kind -
of the charitable heart.

I want to believe in God,
more than the sisterhood of Lord.
I do reverse the all-doubtful mind
into the very expressing heart.

The justice of a zooney rain,
will once break material despair,
forgiveness of the sunny side
above all treasurehood of the Mind.

Supreme's own faithfulness of Light
that takes care of sincere heart.
The devastation of psychosis-mind
will bring us all into Eternal Justice Light.

What does lack a cruel Life?
What is a frustration of a Horizon night?
Is it lost love for disease?
It is God's Love that brings us Peace!

This very call will answer us,
due to a lack of masturbation Life;
That Light that angels way through Hell,
will also bring us through a Futility of Mind.

I promised God to love all Truths,
I promised Soul not to abuse,
I promised Heart to spread Thine spiritual Peace,
I promised Mind to see through/without »a filter« of disease.

He lifted me above the Gods,
He gave me Light of sorrow worlds,
He gave me Force to move on and on,
He gave me Peace granted as an oath of Love.

A+ worship like for God of Gods,
A+ surrender of most awful Love,
A+ sweetness that surpasses Mercy,
A+ goodness that will cry for braces.

Of course I am a Force of Hell,
that values a momentous Gaze,

of countless spreading Life prayers,
for mindfulness of living without a Despair.

An insanity is a disease of a Soul,
but still cure Your mind with pills and pillows low,
for it is not the punishment of God,
but it is an opportunity for Love and to love.

The diagnosis of my own Soul
is the futility of noone's Goal:
obsessions and compulsions mixed with favorable schizophrenia
and is a lack of Love and a Merciful Call.

The Supreme Secret of My Soul-bird
is to love Godhead more than the Goal that leads There and back to that:
SO MY JUSTICE LIGHT WILL SURRENDER TO LOVE,
that is my daily ultramarathon transcending oath.

The secret two is to proceed
in midst of Pain where evil lives
in spite of losing self control
in spite of many lost opportunities to love and to be loved.

The secret three is to express
and not to hold on one's own recovery;
the lacking of my own Heart's Peace;
that is the service for Supreme.

Next is a gratitude-Love-Earth
and never to look when eyes are closed
and never to fail to accomplish Goal
and in a single line: always to love and more **to live of Love.**

The finger's secret is alike:
the Patience of Eternal Life;
the badly hurt Heart of Pain
it is of sex that overcame pornography instead.

Noone to love, not even me –
I ask the Lord's six secrecy,
believe instead that it is done:
the Way God loves the hatred heart.

The seventh child of God? Hey, that's an upgrade –
of stopping abusing my Soul's trusted corner;
now it is a password short,
that descends the Aspiration Love.

The secret last? Hey, it is done,
I will tell noone, but to Anna Porkka's mind
in a poem of my surrenderness life.
A hint? It is a link margin Life.

The prophecy of unknown Love
is to find out what is of our world:
this self-transcending insanity of mind,
I want to progress with my own soulful heart.

The spiritual Piracy?
Yes, it is bringing me unrest.
Yet I love the way of Soul,
yet it is done with the way of Law.

Forgiveness of forgiven Peace.
Translation of my self-belief.
Surrender of devotion-heart,
God's Like I will be just once.*

True and loyal may I be,
by all means of sacred secrecy
of abolishment of ignorance,
you know it is short, you know the Lord!

Now it is an open war against the Evilhood,
Supreme does know my Genius code:
the Earth I love
instead of my own Soul.**

Do You know what is an invocation of life?
Sun for sun – one for one ...
Accepted is the teeming Light
and manifested is the Moon of Blue Arrival.
**if I realize the Divine Couple at my wedding*
***for I am incapable*