

Poetry Series

George Krokos
- poems -

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George Krokos(30-06-1951)

George is an aspiring poet who has written quite a number of poems inspired by nature, science, philosophy and the spiritual aspects of life. He has studied eastern and western religions and associated philosophy for over 35 years and has practised various forms of Yoga and meditation. He is about to publish a book called *The Seeds of Life - Poetry and Prose* which is a collection of poems and some prose written over the past 35 or so years of his life.

From a very early age I had intuitive feelings and thoughts about my surroundings including the people around me. But growing up changed a lot of things. Then in my mid twenties I had a spiritual awakening after reading a book called 'Autobiography of a Yogi' by Paramahansa Yogananda along with other books by him and quite a few more writers which helped explain and confirm my earlier life experiences and also helped me to get back on the spiritual path.

The spiritual and religious type books include various scriptures from the world's major religious traditions mostly dealing with the inner mystical path by authors such as Yogananda, Meher Baba, Muktananda, Hazrat Inayat Khan, Rumi, Hafiz, Sivananda, Aurobindo and many others. I also like science fiction and sometimes wonder whether the sci-fi authors themselves have delved deeply into various mystical or religious classics.

I like to go for walks in the bush and spend time with nature, travel to country and non crowded and non polluted areas when and if possible, meditate, listen to music, read various books and articles, do physical exercise including a form of Karate and Tai-chi which I have been developing over the last four or five years.

I am trying to live in such a way so as to cause only minimal pollution which is easier said than done and somewhat difficult and at the same time striving to achieve and realise our Ultimate ideal state of being by developing a spiritual awareness of our oneness with all life. I am also at present coming to terms with the loss of family members and preparing to move into another place to live.

I like to listen to music that is inspiring and helps to focus on one's Higher Self: mostly New Age and meditation, some classical, a little jazz, even some classic rock which isn't too loud. Whatever has rapport with my inner being or state.

What gladdens me most is when I recognize the inner connection with other people and also the underlying natural balance and harmony that pervades all nature.

I have been a vegetarian for about thirty four years now and also don't drink or smoke which were both given up at the same time soon after I began to get back on the spiritual path.

A Bird's Eye View

Can you imagine what it would be like
to ride the wind high on a kite
attached to a string held by someone's hand
while moving around on the land?
The experience would take your breath away
and make you wonder how you could stay
forever there up in the sky
looking down with a bird's eye.

George Krokos

A Butterfly Dream

One night I dreamt I was a butterfly flying all around and carefree
but in the back of my mind thought how could this ever really be?
And so when flying around in my own solitary and carefree way
I would once in a while stop on a flower and leaf to rest and stay.

Basking there in the warm sunshine without any instinct of fear
I was also then able to spread my wings and expose all my rear.
After a few moments quietly passed I began to fly off once again
and with a sense of purpose flew on ahead in that direction then.

A sudden gust of wind lifted me up high without any effort on my part
and I was carried forward at a pace that me made wander from the start.
I fluttered my wings a little to regain my balance in that turbulent air
which made me get out of breath in my attempt and struggle out there.

The inclination that came to me next was to stop somewhere and rest
so I flew onto a flower matching those hues with which I was blest.
It didn't take long for me to recover my unique composure and poise
when I was startled therein my dream scape by a dark shadow's noise.

I moved in what practically seemed to be a continuation of the dream
and was walking around amongst some flowers growing by a stream.
Having left the old house and going through a dark hallway and door
I was following the flight of a butterfly around the meadow for sure.

My feet were not even touching the ground out there as I moved along
and I couldn't feel anything solid under them which didn't seem wrong.
I would stop for a while and take off again in pursuit of that creature
following every move it was making and so embracing every feature.

It seemed to be unusually deft in keeping itself at a distance from me
even though I tried to get closer to it so that I could myself better see.
When I eventually came to a halt there at the end of my night's dream
I had the butterfly caught in the palm of my hand so it then did seem.

I awoke and opened my eyes expecting to see right there in my hand
the butterfly I had caught somewhere flying around in a dreamy land.
Instead of that beautiful creature something more remarkable I found
a scented coloured tissue which had butterflies printed on it all around.

George Krokos

A Creature Of Habit

You've become a creature of habit since coming into the world O man and so will evidently try to justify this condition as much as you can! There are so many things that you ignorantly or needlessly do now which prove to be of little or no benefit to you while here anyhow.

You've come to know very little about the workings of your body or mind and with this limited knowledge attempt to cure all those ills of mankind. Is it any wonder then that you create more problems than can be solved as nature indicates those situations from which you wish to be absolved.

Of those habits that all give most pleasure you tenaciously hold on to and the long term effects of them turn out to be just burdens for you. It's also on the spur of the moment you rarely see beyond your own nose and the consequences of those actions you do not really wish to disclose.

You have made it a habit to acquire possessions at such an alarming rate and some of the means you employ to get them create an unhealthy state. By the sweat of your brow you've worked hard to bring certain things about being both good and bad they're what always have been without much doubt.

It's in keeping with the spirit of progress which drives you forever on that you try to perfect some of those things you had once started upon. Though history shows signs whenever you've come close to the mark that sooner or later than not you've all been plunged back in the dark.

Could it be out of sheer habit that you repeat the same mistakes over again which prevents you from achieving your glorious objective once more then? Or could it be that you all seek perfection in so many imperfectable things and have to go through traumatic experiences this non-fulfilment brings?

Your bad habits probably indicate there is something deeply wrong that you have failed to recognise and is why it has persisted so long. Though some people have written or talked a lot about Original Sin it is what we do in this life to regain Original Justice and grace win!

To be habitually virtuous and sincere in our efforts is only part of the way being a step in the right direction no matter what many others may all say. There are so many ways by which people commit personal sin and fall from grace that without some kind of intervention they would never reach any heavenly

place.

George Krokos

A Current World View

As the time comes and there's better hope for tomorrow
then there will be many people who'll be free of sorrow.
They all eagerly await that day with regional squabbles
and parts of the world now have their share of troubles.

The burdens of this world rest upon humanity's shoulder
though there's a lack of wisdom for some getting older.
They're mostly caught up in the ways of the dead past
and don't see any light on the horizon now being cast.

Without having a vision of the future people are said to perish
and some of the things done now so many don't really cherish.
Most of their actions and reactions cause them so much worry
they look for a quick way out to end their regret at being sorry.

If only people could live in harmony with themselves and others
they could then appreciate the relationship of sisters and brothers.
Living and working all together for this world's common good
is the goal we should be striving for that'll stabilize our mood.

George Krokos

A Doggerel To The Local Dog(S)

You have been barking too much
and you seem to have lost touch
with what is acceptable behavior
ignoring the example of any Savior.
The community is also sick and tired
of the noise you make that's inspired
by the standards you wish to impose
on other people to follow your nose.
You think that when barking you don't drivell
expecting those whom you bark at to shrivel
by the magnitude of the noise that you make
so as to impress all others for your own sake.
You're really nothing but a mongrel after all
and don't give a damn about others who call
often out to you to shut up and stop barking
but continue with a selfish clamor marking.
Could it be those whom you bark at are being
a threat to your own position you're seeing?
Or is it perhaps due to the diminishing customer base
as the neighborhood is now aware of your sad case?
The time's coming when you'll get a kick up the arse
so the incessant dreary noise you now make will pass.

George Krokos

A Dream Car

I would like to buy myself a super car
and drive through town just like a star.
It would have to be brand spanking new
and also help me to find love that's true.

I would have to take care not to go too fast
because my pleasure in it just wouldn't last;
as the law would keep a very watchful eye
and have other people against me to testify.

I would also have to keep it under lock and key
during the night so that it's not stolen from me.
Although I would take out some insurance cover
whatever I could afford to just pay and no other.

People would perhaps regard it as my pride and joy
though really it would be just like an expensive toy.
I am pretty sure now what kind I would like to drive;
the only thing I'd have to do then is financially thrive.

And after I have saved up enough money in the bank
I'd seriously consider what kind of four wheel crank
would be the type of personal transport I should buy
to drive or move around in before spending on nigh.

George Krokos

A False Lover

You do not seem to mean any real harm
but in fact you have such a deadly charm.
Someone who's not aware of your guile
is approached by you wearing a smile.

Many are the ones that you have fooled
who have been all but wrongly schooled
in the serious business of love and devotion
perishing without you showing any emotion.

You turn your back quickly at the sign of any disunity
as if you've been waiting for just such an opportunity.
You also don't really care about anything else except to be praised
and will brook no compromise if any issues of disloyalty are raised.

You think and make out as if you're always right
regardless of the truth becoming evident to sight.
You're not to be blamed if anything goes wrong
and will challenge any suspicion before too long.

If anyone happens to open up their heart to you
they run the big risk of having it broken in two.
A deceiving love full of pain is the thing you give
as this is the way by which you know how to live.

George Krokos

A God Forsaken Place

Prologue:

Falsely accused and wrongly convicted
without a fair trial was thereby evicted
from a seemingly God forsaken place
which was also sorely lacking in grace.

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It was responding to some harsh criticism
by those few who so practiced pessimism
and exposing their own false presumptions
one was accused of making assumptions.

In the form of some "public accusations"
which went against the local regulations.
But that was really only half the story
while the other half didn't get any glory.

Epilogue:

They can give it but they can't take it
seems to be what they're trying to say
and by what submissions they do fake it
are but manipulations of others in a way.

George Krokos

A God Of Pain

Oh Lord, it seems to me, You are a God of pain
without which some people say there is no gain.
There is only so much that we creatures can bear
and it's sometimes I wonder if You really do care.

Throughout the world You're generally loved, hated or feared
and there are certain times when You are very strongly jeered.
Most people have a hard time making up their mind about You
because of the trials and tribulations that You put them through.

It seems strange and true to say that with Your almighty nature
You somewhat force people to bend to Your imposing stature.
To impress on them that You're the Only One they should please
You have to prepare and teach them all how Your Will to appease.

Is it because of You're being Immortal and All-knowing and we are Your heirs
that You subject us all to such rigorous training to overcome illusion's snares?
One only has to reflect on the lives of Your so-called True Sons of the past
to realize the suffering and attainment their example on humanity has cast.

If I sound to be a little cynical towards You and seem to complain
how could You be so insensitive and not help me get rid of my pain?
Though ignorant as I am to One Who is great as You're made out to be
please show a little more compassion to those who are helpless like me.

As life in this world demands so much of our time
is it forgetfulness of Thee that You consider a crime? !
This whole world is a cruel proving ground to one higher above
and yet it has been spoken or written that You are a God of love!

If I don't seem to see the bigger picture now of what really goes on
then You're held responsible for allowing this situation to drag on.
And even though You have given Teachers to show people the way
the illusion is still so strong that most get caught and lost in the fray.

Remaining a while here where they play out either minor or major roles
being only a matter of time before they too become aware of their souls.
When after much disappointment and suffering that You seem to mete out
they gradually realize by pain that this world is not what life is only about.

George Krokos

A Hymn To Him

Thou Art in the sun, sky, rain, earth and air
Oh Lord Beloved You are really everywhere.
In all the creatures of the land and sea
You are the One That has made them be.

In the soil where all good things are grown
And heavenly space of which little is known.
Within us all and outside
In everything You do abide.

Thou dost knowest all within Your Being
When we, Thy children, are clearly seeing;
By Your grace earned from many good deeds done
In remembrance of Thee from Where we have come.

Our love to You we should all gladly give
From our hearts wherein You always live.
With all humble and loving devotional tears
My gratitude to You for dispelling our fears.

Thou art the One all-pervading and Omnipotent Divine Intelligence
Perceived and known directly through our personal experience
The Inner Light reveals Thine Eternal Divine Glory
Sincere love in worship of Thee, Being most worthy.

Note:

This poem was one of the first written after visiting India in 1978 and Avatar's Abode in Queensland in 1979. It has been slightly modified since by adding the word 'rain' in the first line and substituting the word 'quest' for 'Light' as now appears in the second last line.

George Krokos

A Utopian Life

In the springtime of our found love
blessings we had down from above
and the things that were said or done
we understood and shared as one.

With every new day that arrived
all our wishes were not deprived
for ourselves and others around
that seemed to be very profound.

It looked as if we both enjoyed
whatever good was then deployed
in that time and place of accord
where true love was also restored.

During the time that transpired
we had everything we desired
meeting needs and situations
confirming our expectations.

We also gave and got back more
than what we had ever hoped for.
Such was our life and existence
that didn't meet any resistance.

It seemed we were in paradise
where everything was very nice.
All thoughts we had of being lost
were soon forgotten without cost.

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George Krokos

Abomination

I wonder what it means to be called an abomination
and if this has any relationship to being a damnation,
as there must be certain things that people do in deserving condemnation
which go against all reasonable human laws and are opposed to salvation.

If what has been handed down from the past is any indication
then we are somehow all obliged to follow with a dedication,
for our own sakes and that of all our so called many relations
who are subject to the same weaknesses, trials and temptations.

To some it may seem there need not be any restriction
which will generally only incur a justifiable conviction
for any laws broken and usually dealt with a harsh sanction
that blame or guilt can be done away with by a transaction.

There are so many things people do without any justification
except to satisfy their own sense of individual expectation
especially where the actions done are without any provocation
against a fellow human being who's an object of victimization.

George Krokos

About War!

Bitter conflict!
The earth is crying blood
Life is dying!
People are turning against each other
We turn against ourselves and walk away.
Never to return?
Ever so gently, softly
We turn around and walk together, bleeding.
Slowly, injured life is healing.
A mark remains,
Yet becomes hidden by the spoils of life.
Life likes living.
Do we know what life is?
We certainly don't know without it!
Does it know what it is?
It only likes living.
For what?
For us to realise this!
Ha! and yet we destroy it
carelessly, thoughtlessly.
One instant,
life is going to destroy itself.
Because it is lonely living
in a world where
we do not like living with it.

The way we came about together
- one giving one receiving.
But now it is a different story.
A story that might not be told
in life, except death.

The Soul of man
Is the child of Life

Who are we to pass judgement?
but fools in the eyes of Truth!

Accustomed To Her Face

Out of the dark I see a face
one of beautiful and sincere complex
I wish I knew when that face would come
and guide me to a better place.
This face, I seem to know from somewhere
It still exists, not only as a figment of my imagination,
but rather, one in a desperate situation for me.
That face whose is it? but someone's
Those eyes, what do they see? but a story
Her mouth and lips, what could they do?
but speak and smile to me.
That expression, whose is it? but mine to see;
I try and understand the message conveyed.
Has it ever occurred to anyone that it might be the one for me?
In a world of fantasy I deem she's mine,
but who else could she belong to?
I find it hard to realise the position
of what I have witnessed has put me in.
Who would possibly keep her away from me?
but someone like myself, I'm sure she knows.
It is the only answer I can offer.
Then I may have a twin in the world;
perhaps my one and only adversary
in my love dream yet to come true.
The face has gone back into the gloom
Her face has gone.....

Why did she appear as if with news?
Back into the past I think for clues....
Not just to haunt or torment me it seems
but to remind me that she exists in reality.
Not only just as someone out of my dreams
making the hope of finding her an actuality.

Note: A very early poem written over 35 years ago

George Krokos

Against The Wind

Unless otherwise stated I am against the wind
and it seems on this view may have to rescind.
For when a strong wind blows without any apparent reason
it makes everything unkempt inspite of the current season.
Although by its very nature this is what it's supposed to do
much like an idiotic mindless person who is harassing you.

There have been many times while sweeping the back yard
when an idiot wind would blow and all of my pile discard;
that I had neatly swept up and left somewhere to collect later
together with what was in the dustpan held in my hand to cater.
And so I would have to start all over again in an air of defiance
with a few words used as expletives to express my annoyance.

We are reminded of that old song called 'blowing in the wind' here
but the answer my friend is to outsmart the beast and not lose cheer.
There's also a saying of some cold comfort in 'the winds of change'
that could be a sign of things to come which may seem to be strange.
Sometimes it's difficult to see what's in front or lying just ahead of you
but one thing is certain we should all take care and not avoid the view.

The storms of nature we hear about such as hurricanes and tornados
are the result of strong forces within the environment mankind sows
which are being manipulated by it in its relentless progress forward
and are an indication of what we are all heading inevitably toward.
The more we plunder nature and deplete its non renewable resources
it seems nature reacts in such a way to remind us of its own courses.

George Krokos

Always Running Out

We all seem to be running out of one thing or another;
and it doesn't matter what it is though it can be a bother
to everyone when they have to go and get some more
because then the effort required becomes like a chore.
This process generally does happen on a daily basis
and it usually depends on what are individual cases
of what each one needs or can't seem to do without
when sooner or later they see that they're running out.

This has also come to be known as a struggle for survival
that everyone is, in a way involved, for their own revival
when they realize that the things they all need to stay alive
are being depleted at such a rate which makes them strive
to often have to go out and get those things they may need
and with some people it seems its just to satisfy their greed.
Because even though they might have enough of something
they're caught up in the notion that less isn't very comforting.

This usually means everyone is attached to one thing or another
and so it really shouldn't take very long for anyone to discover
there are some people around who have accumulated so much
that regardless of who they are, will be all accustomed to such.
Which brings me to ask the question of 'what makes us happy? '
and what conditions have to exist so that people aren't scrappy,
living their daily lives in such a way as those who only go about
doing what they need to do just to find they are also running out.

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We all seem to be running out of things
especially those to which our life clings.

George Krokos

An Ode To Textbook Poets

The textbook poets try to bind you down
with all of those rules they call renown.
In a strict meter and rhyme they do write
and like to see others match their plight.
They criticise strongly those who compose
such poetry that doesn't follow their nose.

They put forward the case which they raise
and dispute your work to get some praise.
Some even offer their version of your poem
and with some commentary they do groan;
saying your words could be written better
giving you an example to display the letter.

At times they're justified by what they say
and so you are obliged to heed their way;
as from a certain academic point of view
especially if it seems better written to you.
But regardless of what they all have to say
the fact is that with your creation they play.

Little do they know of free flowing verse
that comes from within which isn't terse.
It resembles an off beat meter and rhyme
which doesn't keep fast to any strict time.
Poetry that's written and read in this way
has its own natural beauty some will say.

It doesn't matter if one line isn't the same
to the following one or seems a bit lame.
As long as the words written all make sense
in what is conveyed by sparing no expense.
That's really the way poems were meant to be
regardless of what a book says for one to see.

There are many forms and styles of poetry
devised by man down throughout history;
some will stick to a certain established rule
a formula which is their own craft and tool.

If one doesn't follow any rigid form or style
it wouldn't mean they couldn't raise a smile.

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George Krokos

Ancient Rhythm

There's an ancient rhythm of the heart
that has been there ever since the start
when life evolved at the dawn of time
and began to beat a certain rhyme.

We hardly know how this came to be
and if there was any purpose to see;
across all those various stages of life
that seem to go through unending strife.

If the heartbeat is steady body is maintained
and together with the mind both are sustained
but if it falters and sometimes misses a beat
then there's something wrong one has to treat.

During the course of life's journey on earth
there are moments that are contrary to mirth;
a foe instead of a friend can cause one trouble
which will have to be dealt with on the double.

This ancient rhythm is the pulse of life
that all living creatures have and is rife;
within each one's bosom it can be heard
a semblance of the Creator's Divine Word.

George Krokos

Any News Of The Beloved?

What news have you brought me of the beloved?
The anxiety of my heart is so very great in there.
I no longer at all can keep my feelings covered
and the stirrings of my heart are about to flare.

The masked expression on your face seems uncertain
but the light from your eyes shines with a story to tell.
Let's sit down together and draw around us a curtain
so that the flames of longing we will be able to quell.

If I seem to be somewhat impatient it's justifiably so
the anguish in my heart is almost too strong to bear,
as news of the beloved is all that I really care to know
don't hesitate any more now and those moments spare.

Although you look a little tired from the long distance traveled
there'll be some unfinished business between yourself and me;
unless I hear a few words all my trepidation won't be unraveled
and the pain in my heart will become unbearable for you to see.

You must now know how I feel and all the reasons behind
so please tell me everything to help ease my heart and mind.
Start at the very beginning and continue right up to the end
I'll be listening with expectation and to your words attend.

George Krokos

Australiana

Aborigines and kangaroos
boomerangs and didgeridoos.
Leafy gum tree branch and koala bear
black stump in the middle of nowhere.
Jolly swagman camped by a billabong
in 'Waltzing Matilda' a favorite song.
The wild brumbies roaming free in the outback
a scruffy hobo living alone in a country shack.
Aboriginal myths called their dreamtime
the native Australians regard as sublime.
Ring-tailed possum and wombat
Aussie bloke wearing akubra hat.
Alice Springs and Ayers Rock
outback stations and livestock.
Ned Kelly bushranger and his law brushes
the Eureka stockade during the gold rushes.
Laughing kookaburra and old man emu
platypus swimming in underwater view.
Banjo Patterson's poem 'The Man from Snowy River'
who went riding down mountain side without a quiver.
Surfers paradise and the Great Barrier reef
sixties rock 'n roll legend: Johnny O'Keefe.
Anzac marches and the land of the Southern cross
old Cobb & Co. stagecoach used to travel across.
Glorious summer sunshine and winter rains
severe country drought and the desert plains.
Eucalyptus scent and Tea-tree oil
good health remedies from the soil.
Fresh water yabbies and the witchety grub
all make good tucker in the bush or scrub.
Crocodiles in the Kakadu national park
Burrumundi and the great white shark.
Sydney harbor bridge and the Opera House
Daintree rain forest and the kangaroo mouse.
Sheep wool farming and old shearing sheds
Melbourne Cup horse race for thoroughbreds.
Riverboat cruising up and down the Murray
passing border country towns not in a hurry.
Cradle mountain and the Tasmanian Devil

saying 'fair dinkum' means it's on the level.
AFL rules football and big crowds at the MCG
playing one day cricket there is exciting to see.
The Fitzroy Gardens and Captain Cook's cottage
are there for all to see as symbols of our heritage.
The Twelve Apostles standing along a rugged stretch of coast
a Ninety-Mile beach is something about which we can also boast.
The Glass House mountains are a sight to see and even to climb
by those who consider themselves fit enough and in their prime.
The great Australian Bight and the road on the Nullarbor plain
is a great feat to drive across and be able to come back again.
The local native wild dog known by name as the dingo
has nothing to do with a game people play called bingo.
There's also a game called two-up that some people play
by which they gamble most of their weeks wages away.
Luna Park in and the annual Royal Melbourne Show
are places where you can take the kids to have fun people know.
There's the local pub where you can go and have a drink with your mates
and is what many do all day long having a few too many in all the States.
This great southern land of Australia has so much to see and to offer
it would be a bloody shame if one didn't give a damn or was a scoffer.

George Krokos

Autumn Whispers

When you hear all those trees
how they sing in the breeze
with their branches and leaves
which are now falling down
covering the bare ground
to pile up in a mound
from where all of them grow
they begin then to show
that season we well know.

George Krokos

Basic Necessities

We all have to daily eat and drink and also shit and piss
there isn't anything else more basic or common than this,
except a vital need to rest and get some adequate sleep
as the rigors of life take their toll on the body we keep.

Let's not forget the all-important function of breathing to stay alive
which depends so much on various conditions for anyone to thrive
and is the main ingredient for every creature's life on this world;
regardless of anything else it determines how well they're swirled.

We also have a need to keep our bodies and clothes clean
as our daily activities produce sweat and odor that is seen
and can be smelt from a distance which isn't very pleasant
making us wonder if a person noticed with is just a peasant.

There is also an inherent urge to love and be loved in return
which is what makes life worth living for those who discern,
and the very curious thought as to why we've been born at all
or the reason for our existence on this planet Earth we so call.

George Krokos

Bridge Across The River

There's a bridge across the river
to the other side,
and all those who cross over there
have nothing to hide.
Whatever they all go there for
and seeking to find
would not be any of those things
they have left behind.

George Krokos

Broken Screen

A broken screen is all it would mainly take
to stop a digital artist from work to create.

S.O.#321

George Krokos

Butterfly

Fly, O butterfly fly in the clear and sunny day
Fly about in freedom in your haphazard way.
Fly onto colourful flowers and plants giving sustenance away
Fly as only you know how and live to see and fly another day.

Such a creature that you are and so very delicately made
A marvel of creation clothed in colours which do persuade.
What a contrast there is while you're motionless to that when you're in flight
A splendid example of nature to which all the credit is due allowing this sight.

Although you have your own season and have much with which to display
You're only here for a short time and like to make the most of it each day.
With angelic-like wings of splendour it seems you fly around effortlessly
From one area to another wherever your discretionary whim takes thee.

You are a creature of metamorphosis or the product and result of transforming
change
Could this be the reason why that beautiful form of yours covers such a broad
range?
For in the life-span which has been allotted to you a rare beauty you've now
become
An exemplar of harmonious existence with nature that is evidently a hobby for
some.

In the whole wide world there's hardly a creature that bears any resemblance to
you
And it's only in your rather less noble relation the moth there's some semblance
true.
You're verily also a creature that appears to revel in broad daylight
Though your cousin is mainly one who usually abounds in the night.

And you have wings that are mostly poised upright behind you when in rest
While those of your kindred are but lowly hung and only widespread at best.
It also occurs to me you're more refined and sensitive by birthright than your
relation
As you're the one who avoids flying headlong into objects and get the most
adulation.

Fly O butterfly fly and may you find your happy mate

Fly to where love takes you and wandering does sate.
Fly all around to every place in your naturally free and delightful state
Fly as only you know how and live to share with all that eventful fate.

George Krokos

Butterfly Effect

Substance and its illusion
is the basis of confusion.

S.O.#320

George Krokos

Call To The Real Beloved

O Beloved, do You think that I can forget You at all?
Help me realise The Love which attracts You by call.
You are the only one that I have always longed for!
Help me please get across to the land of Your Shore.

Separation is a mighty ocean of many burning desires
Help me cross over and not be consumed by their fires.
Take me by the hand if necessary don't let me go astray
Help me get to that place where I'll be with You all day.

Life is really very short there is not all that much time
Help me find You without committing any more crime.
You are so compassionate towards us and can wipe our slate clean
Help me at least get a glimpse of You like all the others have seen.

We are all Thy children and often call to You when in need
Help us all ask for that which will bring You closer indeed.
Thy Divine Love and Grace awakens Your presence in our heart
Help us all experience that Love where we are never really apart.

All the people of this world are searching everywhere for love
Help them realise and achieve that which is a gift from above.
Once everyone gets a taste of It they will then know for sure!
Help us so that we can find what is really worth looking for.

George Krokos

Child Of Nature (Pt1)

There is a child of nature hidden within us all
a creature of innocence like that prior the Fall.
Nobody around, it seems, knows just how old it may really be
though an enlightened estimate gives it an ageless chronology.

Ever since the beginning of creation when it was all alone,
in a formless incorporeal state, before it turned into stone,
it existed without any notion of anything else around
being itself unlimited and infinitely most profound.

Then in an instantaneous moment without the passage of time
it had the urge or whim to know its own immaculate prime.
So without any thought of limitation it pronounced the Word
an endless repetitive vibration with which it tried to be heard.

In the wake of this action-less beginning to know itself more
there was an incredible implosion in its own being to score.
Though it remained unaffected because of its true almighty nature
nevertheless it began to imagine itself then as divided in stature.

Continuously repeating that primal Word or sound of its latent propensity
which was also really no other than a simple question of its own curiosity.
Within its own boundless, pristine, indivisible and unfathomable glory
it began conceiving with its power of imagination an opposite story.

Then it manifested from within its being an infinite light
with which perhaps to view the extent of its own plight.
As in a dream where one vaguely perceives an object in space
it began imagining its first rudimentary and existential place.

George Krokos

Climate Change

It was almost just like another summer's day
the sun was warm and the clouds were away,
there was also a slight breeze then blowing
and this made the weather to one knowing.

But whatever that was or it seemed to be
was nevertheless an indecisive fact to see.

George Krokos

Collecting Pebbles

It was from the sands of a windswept beach
I picked up pebbles that were easy to reach.
They had attracted my attention while walking by
their coloured well formed shape caught the eye.

There were so many to choose from I had to decide
in selecting those which my fancy would coincide.
It's truly amazing what some people see in stone
a subject in which a lot of our imagination is prone.

It was almost as if I'd found treasure on the seashore
and couldn't help myself as I looked around for more.
The simple joy of collecting something that attracts the mind
is an age old activity which all people do have of some kind.

There were the questions of how many would I take
and what, if anything with them, one could make?
They were so abundant and all varied mostly in size
that it wasn't hard to imagine an object or visualize.

It was also only the first location at which I found
that I thought surely there must be others around.
So with a sense of adventure I looked forward to explore
another beach while making my way home along the shore.

There were several other stops made further on the way
collecting various coloured pebbles amidst the sea spray.
Many times would I get my sandals wet along that coast
going amongst rocks and sand to the waters edge at most.

It was with a sense of gain and loss then after I'd taken enough
deciding right there and then to stop collecting which was tough.
The next step would be to think about and see what I would do
with all those beautiful pebbles gathered while passing through.

Maybe I could approach someone with the right flair and skill
who could make something with them and imagination fulfill.
That natural forming eroding action of water, ice, wind and sand
rarely requires the finishing touches of some other skillful hand.

Perhaps in fashioning some jewellery using metal to bind
a few pebbles together that are different or a similar kind.
Or maybe I could just keep some myself and give the rest away
a gesture of friendship toward which our memories would play.

Yes it was from the sands of many a windswept lonely beach
I came accross and collected pebbles that were within reach.
Isn't it truly amazing what some people see in stone?
a subject in which much of our imagination is prone.

George Krokos

Demon Or Human

Are you demon or human my friend?
and how can you say one or the other?
Just because you look like what is taken to be human
doesn't really explain what is going on inside of you.

If you can honestly say that without any doubt
you are definitely human then prove your case.
Do you in fact submit to any Divine Authority
and acknowledge an Almighty Supreme Being?

Are you in fear and awe of a power greater than your own
that can without any effort show you the extent to which
It holds everything in place that we see and take for granted
by the sheer might of Its own Infinite and Eternal Existence?

Do you love and think kindly towards your fellow human beings
and try to be of help and service to those who are in need even
to the extent of depriving yourself of time, money and resources
that you would normally spend or use for your own personal welfare?

Do you ever hold or regard anything to be sacred and fit for worship
in particular what has been ordained through scripture to be of God?
Do you in fact cherish all of life and do not seek to harm any creature
or living thing as much as possible by feeling or showing compassion?

Would you consider or put your own life at risk in a situation to help
where the safety or life of anybody else is in danger or harms way?
And do you fret, curse and swear over the smallest thing that goes wrong
each day or when something unexpected happens that isn't to your liking?

Do you lie, cheat and steal in any way when dealing with other people
especially where the matter is to your own disadvantage or possible loss?
Do you covet or pursue that which is not lawful or forbidden to have
for the sake of your own personal self gratification, greed and lust?

It would be really good to know whether you are demon or human
so that you can perhaps honestly say you're not even in possession;
by some demonic spirit that has got the better or should I say worse of you
and that whatever you may say or do is in accordance with what is TRUE.

George Krokos

Dinner At The Table

The menu looked good but the service and ingredients were lousy
is it any wonder that people were getting up to leave in droves!
Their expectations were shattered and diminished by one or two
who feigned knowledge of the main course, offered little solace.

Instead they indulged and reveled in harsh antagonisms for their own sake
even to the point of evoking reactions that were uncalled for by themselves.
The question on everyone's lips was: "how could one stay and survive? "
when the road ahead was being plagiarised and mocked by a corrupt academic
who had a way with words but didn't have the knack to put them in decent
verse.

It was quite evident that that person's appetite did not extend beyond their own
nose
and stomach so could not or would not even offer a compliment where one was
due.

Cries of "what a bummer and what a pity! " were heard to resound across the
table

by those who came and went on a daily and weekly basis in bewilderment
thinking

there has got to be something better than this where the subject matter was
concerned.

Then there was also the added hostility of being called a "git" by one with a
name that sounded like

a woman's in the middle of a useless argument fathered by the one who only
sought self gratification

privately attempting to lure some or all newcomers to the table for a lashing at a
place called PFFA.

Perhaps that was the initiation not undergone or ventured that aroused the harsh
comments

to flow and continue unabated but we also get the strong impression that there is
a need for

genuine inspiration and criticism that is constructive and not the opposite which
has been

the case at the table for some time and whenever someone comes along who
offers one or both

the onlookers there mumble amongst themselves or in private on how to get a
piece of the cake

without much thought for the wellbeing of the newcomer who has been attacked by the aforesaid.

There were also present some very nicely groomed women who showered kind words and offered encouraging comments with proper etiquette almost to the point of distraction and fellowship but they also had their hands full trying to mitigate the onslaught of the ones who were the aggressors.

At least these were the impressions which appear to have induced all those to want to either leave or stay and continue to savour any or no dessert in the form of moderation and understanding and have their voice heard in a congenial manner by one, some or all who came to dinner at Algonquin's table.

Good intentions are necessary in thought, word and deed by all those who use writing as a means for expressing themselves in any forum where ideas flourish and are used to further inquiry and learning.

George Krokos

Doing Witthout

There are a lot of things we could do without
and of this fact in life there is no real doubt.
Take for example now our wants and desires;
or the urge to get things that our heart conspires
together with the mind when the time is right
regardless of the hours being day or night.

George Krokos

Domestic Duties And Chores

I wash myself and brush my teeth
comb my hair and spray beneath.
I put on some clothes, socks and shoes
and wonder about the household dues.

I feed the birds and water the plants
and practice a karate tai-chi dance.
I say my prayers and also meditate
and rest a while in a peaceful state.

I sweep the floors and mop them too
vacuum the carpet and clean the loo.
I have some breakfast in the morning
and later on prepare for the evening.

I check for any mail and bring it all in
then consider what to throw in the bin.
I read and write about what interests me
and if necessary go on a shopping spree.

I cut the grass and also trim the edges
clear the dust away from window ledges.
I occasionally have to prune garden shrubs and trees
and also to rake in and dispose of most of the leaves.

I usually manage to pay most of the rates and bills on time
and then wonder how or why people get involved in crime.
I generally try to do what I seem to know is best
and in doing so hope to pass my routine daily test.

If there are somethings that I have left out
there's a way by which I eventually find out.
I just do what I can and leave the rest to God
Who reminds me now and again what is odd.

George Krokos

Doomsday Preacher

The doomsday preacher has a lot to say
about what's going on in the world today.
He quotes the scriptures with a loud voice
so as to point out that we all have a choice.

He addresses his words to those who're passing by
which is usually at times with such a piercing cry.
Some of the people stop and listen there for a while
wondering if what is spoken may not be full of guile.

The words that he speaks talk of fire and brimstone
coming down on us all unless we repent and atone
from the things we all do which are against the law
and accumulate sin barring us from heaven's door.

He stands there alone in the street as if one transfixed
though the message loudly preached is not ever mixed,
and handing out certain pamphlets of the printed word
for any who care to read later what they haven't heard.

Rarely does he pause at all during the time of speaking
but continues on for the sake of any lost souls reaping.
Like one long ago who was seen crying in the wilderness
preaching of those things that require God's forgiveness.

George Krokos

Down Memory Lane

I went for a trip one day down memory lane
and everything at first seemed to be quite plain
but as I paid more attention there began to see
certain things that I thought no longer could be.

Whatever good or bad experiences happened there in the past
were looming now before my minds eye and I became aghast.
So many vague images appeared all like an illusion
one after another or together causing some confusion.

In a matter of a few moments I witnessed so much
more than one could normally ever want to as such.
These memories of events and images appeared quite fast
that it was difficult telling how long in my vision did last.

Some demanded more attention than many others it seemed
yet there were those that all faded just when being gleamed.
Like a fast moving motion picture showing in between
they all paraded on the center stage of my mental screen.

Good and bad played themselves out against light and dark
reminding me that they're both aspects of life that's stark.
Particularly where judgement of a case has been too extreme
which leaves behind a feeling of justice not being supreme.

Those unpleasant memories buried deep within our mind
can all be replaced by better ones of a much happier kind.
When anyone responds favourably to an adverse situation
that reaction is more conducive to our happiness in relation.

George Krokos

Each Other

I look at you from every practical angle
and the more I look at you the more I know.
We speak to each other, share each other's feelings,
live each other's fear; hate from another.
We seek out each other's love;
I love you more than words can say, you know that well.
Some others cannot understand the way we feel,
cannot think the way we do.
They fail to understand their one another
as others cannot understand each other.
They are not us, for we have each other.

We were a part of them for oh, so long!
before we found each other.
You remember the way we were
without love and understanding.
The way we are now sharing and caring for each other.
Days gone by were, here no more,
full of sorrow without each other.
Optimistic in our lives of each other's existence,
days of future passed now are passing.
Love is endlessly searching our lives thoroughly,
every moment is an excellent opportunity.
There is no ending loving each other.

George Krokos

Early Prose: About Nature - A Waterfall

Nature's wilderness has its characteristics which are its constituents. Never before had I seen such a splendid sight of grace and beauty as a waterfall. Life was being given to the green flowing lush vegetation on either side of a glittering strip of fluid motion moving down the land like a snake through grass. How enchanting the sight was and oh how comforting. So comforting because it was a relief to know that something cared for the young and insecure on which they were dependent. The sounds that came from the scene reminded me of the nurturing and caressing tunes that a mother makes when feeding her young. I must say that I was deeply overwhelmed by the associations which evolved in my mind witnessing this spectacle. Nature has supported Man over the years, therefore Man should show gratitude by caring for the environment in which he lives - Nature. Oh! if only people could understand and endeavour to achieve this ideal.

George Krokos

Early Prose: The Fifth Dimension

The reason for the expedition had lost its meaning. Everyone was now interested in what they were seeing about them other than that for which we had originally come. The expression on all of their faces seemed to tell the story plain enough but, there was evident a certain degree of conscience which prevailed in them which appeared to override their own personal desires. This I noticed with anticipated concern for after all, if it were not for training prior the expedition all would have been lost on reaching this point. They would have become irrational like the things they were witnessing taking place before their very eyes.

Looked at them once again and could have easily read their minds but managed to resist the temptation for if I had done so, would have fallen into the same threshold they had. It was just like walking through a dream relating to your own sub-conscious mingled with your conscious deep integrated personal desires and screened in your mind with harsh realism. Anyone who had experienced this before and was able to be disillusioned, as I had been, stood the chance of escaping its hypnotic hold on the mind, those who didn't were doomed.

Once in its spell they could witness everything in terms of personal desires; things that happened to them in the past and things that 'would happen' to them in the future. The effect of this threshold could also be moulded into the way you wanted things to happen which was the main factor that once caught you could not get out. Without my help and understanding they would never have been able to re-materialize from a world of irrational feelings and capabilities where time and space were their servants and each one's desires their master as the Fifth Dimension.

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Note: This is a work of fiction written over 35 years ago although the subject matter herein may not be for some people as in the case of dreams or maybe even paranormal experiences.

George Krokos

# Earth, Space And The Foundation Of Time

Simple Observation #351

Time, as we have come to know it, is only relevant to our planet Earth;  
because out in deep space it would lose most of its meaning and worth.

---

George Krokos

# Emailed Poem To A Couple Of Old Friends

A long time its been no see or hear  
yet in my mind both of you are dear.  
I wonder if at some time or other  
we all could perhaps get together.  
Though I don't like to intrude  
on people's privacy or be rude.

But with old friends it's a little different  
and the two of you have been absent,  
from the local scene in melbourne town  
it's almost as if you have both outgrown,  
and become detached and other worldly  
into the country side where now you be.

If you are too busy it comes as no surprise  
one can only hope and somehow devise  
the means by which contact is made  
and the parties involved are not afraid.  
It would be good to hear from the both of you  
a short reply to this message, please will do.

Regards

George K.

George Krokos

# Empty Boxes

All those empty boxes of our lives  
are like those things love deprives.  
Our minds and hearts can't bear the pain  
if in all we see there's nothing to gain.  
And how cold it is without any friends  
who don't pursue or share similar ends.

The days are bleak and fleeing past  
before our eyes can make them last  
and the nights are all needless to say  
just like dark shadows of each day.  
If we find it hard to make ends meet  
thoughts in our mind are not discreet.

Yet life could be better or worse still  
when we follow all those who thrill  
and captivate us with their own ways  
making us believe them as in a daze.  
Particularly when we see in their faces  
something that we're lacking in places.

How strange it is and so true to say  
that life goes on regardless anyway.  
It often comes as no surprise to me  
when the people around fail to see  
we are all living on common ground  
and only have empty boxes to sound.

---

George Krokos

# Exponential Growth

I'm interested in the prospect of exponential growth and often wonder how some people are able to cope when they find themselves in favor with all the hope of realized dreams in life due to their efforts or oath.

Or where there has been a sudden increase of wealth such as those we hear of who rise from rags to riches for there are many true stories told of people's niches and the way they have acquired a fortune by stealth.

---

George Krokos



# Fantasy Vs Reality

There are strange new worlds with an artificial sun  
which have been created by people to have fun.  
They're made up of things that we all do fear and love  
where the main conditions are imitating those above.  
The main characters are those whom you can choose  
if in by doing so you fancy they won't lose.  
Even when they do you can have another chance  
provided that there's a better or improved stance.

The landscapes and creatures are so imaginative  
and may come from a place that is very relative.  
Some resemble those which are not readily seen  
and aren't even like any where someone has been.  
The challenge is to eventually reach the end  
along the way to find and make a real friend.  
Many are the struggles one has to overcome  
that can be so very overwhelming for some.

There are those people who just happen to breeze through  
while some others get bogged down in all that they do.  
The saying of "practice makes perfect" here does sound  
very wise indeed for people that start to come around.  
Time and self effort are the main ingredients needed here  
and one's inner attitude to finish and reach the end is clear.  
However there's no real sense of what that may really be  
unless one gains true insight on the way and begins to see.

The sense of accomplishment is all the more justified when  
everything falls into place and the puzzle is solved then.  
But there are certain aspects that other people may dispute  
which will depend on their own convictions if they refute.  
There's also the situation where others don't clearly see  
what's been realized by the one who at the end comes to be.  
As very little is known about the goal which one can reach  
except by those who are already there and willing to teach.

There are also certain manuals of instruction some others have left behind  
which have been interpreted and commented on that are of a dubious kind.  
Some of these seem to tackle the problem from a position along the way

while others go headlong and sink knee deep into semantics of the day. Even those that are more widely accepted or universally read and known don't really say enough or make clear what between their covers is shown. This is the main reason that gets people thinking about the subject at hand and to wonder if there's anything other than a fantasy vs reality made land.

---

George Krokos

# Faster And Faster

Faster and faster the whole world appears to be going  
and all that we make and do this indication is showing.  
Take for example our modes of transport and communication  
the emphasis is on greater speed being the general observation.

Where will it all end? is a question some people often ask  
and will the end justify the means to accomplish the task?  
To get the most things done possible in the minimum time  
trying not to forsake good quality which would be a crime.

Faster and faster the whole world appears to be going  
and mankind is the instigator of this situation growing.  
And how long will all the available natural resources last?  
as we use them all up to produce many things so very fast.

Care for the environment is an issue that is of some concern  
but how much damage will be done to it before we all learn?  
Recycling of re-usable material has quickly gained an acceptable hold  
and methods of waste management or disposal have become quite bold.

Faster and faster the whole world appears to be going  
and costs involved have out of proportion been blowing.  
Although there has been a tendency lately to reduce and minimize the price  
as long as making things faster, keeping up with the demand is profitably nice.

'Time is money' and the longer something takes to make the greater its cost  
with advancements in technology quality over quantity isn't seen to be lost.  
Affordable and appealing to the average buyer is what the market demands  
as people go around looking at all the items displayed in shop floor stands.

Faster and faster the whole world appears to be going  
and in that direction which hardly anyone is knowing.  
Apart from all the reasonable educated theories and speculation  
much is left to be desired that requires our utmost consideration.

To find oneself being left behind isn't what anyone wants to face  
thus the effort to move along with the rest in this human rat race.  
We all have our individual pride and self esteem to maintain in shape  
and going faster and faster toward our destination there is no escape.

Faster and faster we are making this world of ours to go  
reflecting the condition of our minds we ought to know.  
A person whose mind is working too fast becomes as one mad  
can't we imagine what would happen if everyone gets this bad?

We really need to slow down a bit and take stock of where we find ourselves now  
'cause otherwise the situation might get out of control and force all of us  
somehow  
to have many bitter regrets over what could have been avoided if we had only  
surely known  
as there's enough evidence from the past to suggest a warning before disaster  
we're thrown.

Faster and faster we do appear to be going forward by an invincible spirit of  
speed  
and I wonder about man's inborn tendency to go beyond limitations and his  
greed.  
Those with some degree of optimism say there's really nothing to worry about at  
all  
and maintain that sooner or later we'll reach a stage from which it's impossible to  
fall!

I consider myself optimistic but what is seen going on in the world makes me  
depressed  
and the thought of expressing my feelings like this here means that I'm sorely  
distressed.  
If it's only a case of whatever's seen out there being a reflection of our inner  
mental state  
then we all need to realistically change our attitudes before it becomes practically  
too late.

---

George Krokos

# For A Better Place

The world we know could be a better place  
if everyone in it would show more grace  
where just like it was really meant to be  
as the people were not obliged and free.

But the world today is not as we'd like  
as most of us now have a troubled psyche  
which comes to the fore in our relations  
with each other and between the nations.

We should look for any good to be found  
instead of seeing the bad that's around  
and take it to be what others have sown  
as it was from us all while being grown.

Over the long course of millions of years  
it's unknown when mankind shed its first tears  
and moaned about its miserable state  
when hunger, pain and loss were on its plate.

Survival has mostly been a struggle  
and throughout history brought us trouble  
by thinking too much of ourselves it seems  
seeing those less fortunate as bad dreams.

And the world now could be a better place  
if everybody here would show more grace.  
Without expecting something in return  
for this is what we are all here to learn.

- - - - -

George Krokos

# Friend's Reunion

With a warm and loving feeling deep in my heart  
I welcome you this moment right from the start.  
We haven't seen each other for such a long time  
I do hope you will appreciate hearing this rhyme.

Many things happened during the long break  
it was almost as if our friendship was at stake.  
Yet somehow love has found a way to bring us together  
I'll never forget this moment and will cherish it forever.

I vaguely remember the time of our last meeting  
so please bear with me now this overdue greeting.  
Though time hasn't diminished the joy I still feel  
being with you is the only moment which is real.

You are the true friend anyone wouldn't like to lose  
your presence in my heart and mind I couldn't choose.  
Some say that familiarity usually breeds contempt  
but our relationship is such that we do not resent.

You need me just as much as I need you  
and are with me always - how very true.  
We are the lover and beloved and love is our game  
of separation and reunion being eternally the same.

George Krokos

## From The Heart

From the inner places of the heart  
love seeks a way to make a start;  
at some unexpected time in one's life  
or when experiencing personal strife.  
Love expresses itself in kindness and understanding  
in a friendly smile of assurance without demanding.

George Krokos

# Full Circle

I wonder what it takes to go full circle  
and find my way back home to You?  
Although I might be as slow as a turtle  
Your love will guide me when I am true.

I'll finish up then as I began just a child of Yours  
having knocked on so many of life's secret doors.  
But even though I have yet to find all the right answers  
at this stage of my life there have been some advances.

My feelings towards You now seem to have changed  
but this shouldn't be a reason for us to feel estranged.  
Love's the universal magnet that draws everything close together  
we shouldn't mind too much if we pass through some stormy weather.

In a world of constant change there are many upheavals  
but love often does get stronger when there's a retrieval.  
It's something of a realization by which we come to know  
that as love completes a full circle perfection it will show.

George Krokos



# Getting Away

I'd like to get away, to some place I have never been  
so that I'll be able to see what else there is to be seen.  
The world as it is now is all full of joy and sorrow  
like it was yesterday and will be again tomorrow.

Please let me get away from here to some better place  
'cause where I am now has become cramped in space.  
There are many others around who also feel the squeeze  
and who long to be apart to inhale a clean fresh breeze.

Why don't we all get away from here before it is too late?  
and this fortunate chance to go cannot much longer wait.  
The need must be looked after now and has to be fulfilled  
if we don't do something about it our aspiration is killed.

To look back and think we'll be leaving much behind  
is because of our attachment an obvious human kind.  
When we get to where we're going we'll soon all realise  
the effort has been worth it and beyond any compromise.

So let's pack our bags to go and get away from here  
taking with us all our courage which overcomes fear.  
The world's such a big place and there is a long way to go  
who knows what else'll befall us before that end will show.

We should only take with us those things we'll most ever likely need  
as all the rest belong to the past and will be a burden to carry indeed.  
There are also certain things we may find or pick up along the way;  
the legacies of all those others who've gone before us an earlier day.

We should also leave aside all selfishness and dishonesty before setting off  
and we'll get that fresh start as we get away with nothing at which to scoff.  
All our thoughts and actions will be in harmony then with the highest ideal  
walking hand in hand with love and truth we'll reach the place that's real.

In the future is our hope that there will one day be  
a new world full of love with people who are free.  
By doing what we truly can and taking special care  
we'll all tread the right path which will get us there.

George Krokos

# Ghostly Night Shadows

Moonlight shadows playing on the wall  
from a short distance on there they fall.  
Having a distinct outline of human shape  
from their background they can't escape.

These figures are together in the still of night  
and appear to be holding something very tight.  
One after another they seem to move along  
from one end to the other there they throng.

Like moving pictures being shown on a very large screen  
the distinct forms from either direction animate this scene.  
These ghostly dark figures are also a fearful sight to behold  
appearing to be coming and going in succession as one fold.

Who really knows from where they've come and where they're going  
all that is evident is just what's before one's sight now and showing.  
Perhaps when the dark night is over and the morning light has come  
whoever's still around may understand that it wasn't all as fearsome.

-----

George Krokos

# Human Responsibility

When will the members of the human race  
help to make this world into a better place?  
Because lately it seems to be getting worse  
as if it is under some kind of damned curse.

Most of what we hear these days is bad news!  
It's almost as if there's nothing else to choose.  
The good we have all known belongs to the past  
and so the present or future is viewed as aghast.

The actions all people do give an indication of that  
regardless of any good ideological debate or chat.  
The transition of ideas and thoughts to actions or deeds  
is just like the sowing of a future crop by planting seeds.

If the seeds used are of a poor quality it will matter much  
even though more time is spent cultivating them by touch.  
That's why it's better to do things properly right from the start  
as time brooding over what could have been won't help in part.

George Krokos

# Hyperbole And Rigmarole

There's a story about hyperbole and rigmarole  
that may have something to do with rock'n roll  
though there are many who will not think so  
because it really depends on what you know.

The amount of garbage that is spread around  
is more than enough to stay on the ground;  
if it doesn't get buried in some landfill  
may in time continue on its journey still.

When we say one thing but mean another  
this can be confusing even to your brother,  
and if it gets in the ears of someone nearby  
will be passed on without questioning why.

Word of mouth is a form of communication  
which doesn't need any lengthy explanation  
yet it can in fact get the message across  
irrespective of what is said to one's loss.

Nowadays there is so much rubbish and crap  
it's hard to distinguish just what isn't a trap  
to lure people into believing what's being said  
regardless of whether or not they end up dead.

---

George Krokos

# In Love Forlorn

I told you back then what it would be like  
but you never really believed me,  
by ignoring our love's demanding hike  
instead you just tried to deceive me.

I gave you everything you asked of me  
and all that I could give was given,  
but our love was blind it just didn't see  
on that road ahead it was driven.

We tried to make amends along the way  
and continued living together,  
but our love's seeking of us every day  
was heading towards stormy weather.

We were exhausted with ourselves it seemed  
and became distanced from each other,  
we would soon get to know what our love deemed  
when starting to look for another.

We then drifted apart to seek elsewhere  
and went our separate ways in life,  
wondering who else our love would forswear  
to find fulfilment as man and wife.

It would not be again for a long time  
that our lives crossed paths in a strange way,  
perhaps it was the right season or clime  
when we saw each other on that day.

We smiled and greeted then informally  
asking each other how we had been,  
and how there of all places came to be  
that place we had each other last seen.

It was in love forlorn two hearts were bare  
and placed inextricably apart there.

- - - - -

George Krokos

# In Memory Of Mother

O mother dear of this my life  
you were more to me like a wife  
as we lived together for a while  
after dad had died and in style.

We went just about everywhere together  
though it depended much on the weather.  
And the fact that I was more reclusive  
meant that it was hard to be inclusive.

Ours was a supremely chaste interdependence  
which worked well to the point of transcendence.  
Although I was the son and you were the mother  
I would often give advice like a husband and father.

You had various problems with your health  
but this did not undermine spiritual wealth.  
There were certain things that you would more or less ignore  
due to a stubborn habitual independence that I would implore.

I tried to enhance your life and give you much more  
rather than take anything away out of nature's store.  
And when that was stifled with outside interference  
the end result being one of a regretful ill occurrence.

You lived to the ripe old age of eighty eight  
and in all you did you were never really late.  
You would try to help one and all in your own way  
and people would look up to you and kind words say.

A very resourceful lady and one with a certain skill  
you tried your hand at many things and the time fill.  
I would often marvel as to how you got everything done  
with a single minded purposefulness you ignored none.

Now gone is the lady of the house  
who played the part of a spouse  
and all that we used or shared together  
is now idle at the mercy of the weather.



But her love still guides me in my heart  
and urges me on daily to play the part  
in doing the things that she would like me to do  
even though she's gone by doing to remain true.

-----

George Krokos

# Internet Poetry

We all do try and write for a reason  
and each have different things to say  
at some particular time or season  
we've got to express our thoughts that way.

It doesn't really matter who you are  
or in what part of the world living  
even if you're unknown or reside far  
they're likely your words to be reading.

The 'net has brought distant people to us  
who now can read what we have to say  
in sharing our inner thoughts between us  
together spending some time each day.

At times we do touch on the same subject  
which isn't surprising there to see  
for then we look forward to the prospect  
of helping each other better be.

Many poems posted are badly written  
so are, it seems, a few of my own  
and takes lots of courage if you're smitten  
when you're told or by another shown.

The world has so many problems of late  
that some people out there try to fix  
because a lot of them are based on hate  
where both greed and lust are in the mix.

It would be wrong to ignore this fact now  
which is tempered by rising anger  
if they don't get what they expect somehow  
that reward to offset their languor.

There are also many who suffer from  
some kind of mental illness or stress  
aggravated by their fear of that bomb  
which if ever it's used cause a mess.

Such are the symptoms anyone can notice  
when some of the poetry is read  
that people have posted with their focus  
on the internet by what they've said.

But this isn't mentioned here to scare you  
only to highlight what one can see  
and would be wrong here to say if untrue;  
we'll try to help all those to get free.

There are also some who are harsh critics  
and dispute your work to ridicule;  
if it's on religion and they're cynics  
asking clever dumb questions to fool.

Some of those last mentioned are persistent  
and attack your work most of the time;  
being doubtful poets laced with words bent  
they'll try and accuse you of a crime.

They remind me so much of John X: Ten  
or the Pharisee and Sadducee  
that were written of long ago back then  
finding fault with the One Who was free.

Being amidst them as the Living Truth;  
speaking and acting with deep wisdom  
He was destined to do since early youth  
to help all people find real freedom.

From all of the things holding them captive  
whether in body, mind and spirit  
with divine knowledge, also to forgive  
those who had done wrong and knowing it.

The 'net is a vast database of knowledge  
and where poetry is there concerned  
those who write, post, and read it all to pledge  
never to forsake what has been learned.

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# Involution

There is a path or road on which a person can travel by which the mystery of existence one can unravel. It involves going deep into the center of one's inner being where the answers to life's main questions are revealed in.

This path or road has been given the name of 'Involution' and provides the means to offer one a worthwhile solution, for anybody who is curious about the nature of existence and is willing to undergo the discipline with persistence.

Most people today have heard about the process or theory of evolution which attempts to explain how life evolved since the start of creation. But the purpose and goal of that process has remained a big mystery and only those who have reached the end are qualified to call it history.

They are the Ones who have become the real masters of life having undergone many years of training regardless of strife and have reached that exclusive state called Self-Realization being a place of immaculate Eternal Springtime in Creation.

They know the Truth of the words which will set people free and have the authority and power to use it for all humanity. They are the true 'Sons of God' living amidst mankind today and the Glory of the Creator shines in them not fading away.

George Krokos

# It Has Always Been You - Pt1

## Part 1

Even as a little child I do now recall  
You often would respond to my call.  
And whenever I was filled with sorrow  
about certain things feared of tomorrow  
You would comfort me in some natural way  
assuring me there wouldn't be such a day  
and then my heart would experience much joy  
almost just like acquiring a long expected toy.

Together we would have laughter and fun  
like a couple of children playing in the sun.  
Though You did reproach me when I was bad  
then lovingly forgive me when I'd be so sad.  
You would always try and point out to me  
the good things around there were to see.

You always were the one I called on when in need  
beseeking You as no one else believed me indeed.  
You were more or less my constant companion and friend  
and together would see things through untill the very end.  
Now and then I would go my separate way and depart  
but sooner or later I would remember You in my heart.  
It seemed somehow, You had a permanent place in there  
as if it would be impossible to leave it empty and bare.

-----

Note: I have divided this poem into several parts as it is too long for the average reader and at the same time to arouse a little curiosity. Needless to say it is also autobiographical. Enjoy!

George Krokos

# It Has Always Been You - Pt2

## Part 2

The days did pass by and as I was growing up with age  
You would sometimes come and offer advice like a sage  
especially when found out doing naughty things some days  
by my elders, at the time, being not agreeable to their ways.  
They would, by inflicting pain, try and get the message across to me  
that what I'd been doing was particularly not very pleasing to see.  
Those were the times when I would hide and cry my heart out,  
wailing with remorse and anguish I would doubt You were about.  
Blaming You for my misfortunes I would try and close the door  
not accepting Your existence and then declaring a private war.  
When all would become quiet and my mind's rage did subside  
You would try and reason with me to put all my weapons aside.

Often were the times when I would listen rapt with awe,  
to words of wisdom coming from deep in my heart's core.  
Little did I know, at the time, that they would prove to be true,  
as only to realise, much later in life, that they came from You.  
Yet then, many a time, I had the temerity to pass You by  
and meeting with troubles and difficulties wondered why.  
The hardships I encountered seemed only to confirm in my mind  
that You were a figment of my imagination better left far behind.

My alienation from You increased to such an extent,  
as I grew up, becoming a storehouse of ill-content.  
Associating with those very much in the same boat,  
I began to drift and sink in life's tide rather than float.  
Such was my plight, I realised, turning my back on You  
ignorantly, yet willingly, tangling with a desperate crew.  
That worldly ocean contains very many surprises in store,  
for the unwary traveller, going away from the home shore.  
By living an unnatural existence in a storm-tossed sea  
it's everyone for themselves disregarding their humanity.  
But there were the moments when You would shine through  
via members of my family and others advice on behalf of You.  
Little did I heed though, what they would concernedly tell,  
as I plunged headlong into a self-created, God forsaken hell.

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# It Has Always Been You - Pt3

## Part 3

It was only through repeated experiences, I would learn that, where I was heading, would surely make me burn. Tempted with fancy indulgences my mind would lead me astray and going from one extreme to the other in weakness I would stay. Involved with those called 'friends' who really didn't know any better, being like the blind following the blind, with many an unseen fetter. It was living a life of sense pleasures; mainly that of wine, women and song, which seemed to be what everyone else was doing, as each day came along. Now and then I would stop to reflect on the state I found myself in but, though I tried, didn't have the determination to leave and begin a new life which would bring out and develop my real self instead I wallowed in the mire of this worldly life like an elf.

Then the seemingly unexpected happened, while reeking with taints I stumbled onto some wisdom through the words of one of Thy Saints. Paramahansa Yogananda was one of Thy true and recent devotees; mystic, philosopher, poet and saint, through Yoga he was all of these. The story he told of life, in a far distant land, awakened my sleeping soul, overwhelmed my mind with inspiration and taught that You were the goal.

He made the words of the New Testament come alive for me, with patience and love, showing how real they could easily be. Without any coercion he helped me realise the truth they contained for many years escaping my attention though now readily attained. By dispelling my ignorance he was leading me gently back to You with Divine knowledge and practical wisdom, I did follow him too. He helped to turn my gaze inside so that I may see the Inner Light and by acting on his advice was able to behold that blessed sight. Transforming my existence, he told me that which I hungered for, ignorantly looking in the wrong direction not knowing any more. I began to know the meaning of discipline, in a persons' life by which any individual could rise from the bottom of existence and so reach that state of consciousness from where all problems were resolved through perserverence and grace did get myself seriously involved.

-----  
George Krokos

# It Has Always Been You - Pt4

## Part 4

He opened up a whole new world of possibilities and life to see,  
while reading and comprehending his words power flowed in me.  
Then one day at work almost at the turn of a new year,  
I heard someone mention a name they held quite dear.  
It must of remained in my head like a dormant and potent seed,  
because it was associated with a person of a very high breed.  
As it turned out an incident happened, involving someone dear in my life,  
which I recognised to be more than a chance to end some personal strife.  
So, early in the new year, I became determined to give it a go,  
that is, live up to my highest aspirations, forsaking much woe.  
In order to remove the distance between myself and that which I aspired to  
many things were done, impossible it seemed, while keeping my mind on You.

With the knowledge and courage garnered by Yoganandaji's grace  
I began to come closer to You at quite a remarkably steady pace.  
A lot of things were given up, mainly those holding me heavily down,  
and other things were taken up, suggested by Your chosens' renown.  
Purification of body and mind was the main way to achieve that end,  
sublimation of all actions, inner motives, Your Will I could not offend.  
You had to become my One and Only, all else I had to give away,  
all that I thought was mine belonged to You, having the final say.  
You were everywhere, in everything and also in everyone,  
I sought to please You only, like Your Own Begotten Son.  
This was more easily said than done as I soon began to see,  
that I virtually had to cease to exist and live totally in thee.  
How I were to do this was beyond my situation at the time  
though I tried with a little success in that favourable clime.

George Krokos

# It Has Always Been You - Pt5

## Part 5

Then I remembered that name mentioned just a short while ago and thus made some effort to find out more as I needed to know. I came across and even bought a few books relating to that name, thus began another chapter in my life which wasn't quite the same. What I began to read was the culmination of all that had come before and by maintaining a steady discipline realised incredibly much more. My expectations and joy increased so much so in what I had found all else meant nothing to me, it seemed, coming across Holy ground. The words I read were so beautiful, loving, very profound and true I was dumbfounded to realise they were coming directly from You.

The books I read were by and about a person called Meher Baba whose name in english was translated as 'Compassionate Father'. In actual fact He never wrote those books at all as such but dictated the words on an alphabet board in his clutch. He would spell every word out to one of His close ones patiently, by pointing to each letter in the words, moving His finger quickly. His close one would then record what was 'said' each time by Him for the benefit of those who would come later, such was His Whim.

He did not write or speak during the greater part of His life, communicating with silent gestures, not even having a wife. The words that He 'spoke' were of the highest wisdom and Love, bringing down Divine Truth, with which to awaken us, from above. He confirmed and corrected what all the others said about You, knowing more than the others did, but also respecting their view. His was the highest philosophy that's ever been described by hand, by anyone before or since, in this world, anywhere inscribed on land. He was The One I was always looking for everywhere to find You were really Him being the latest Unique One of The Kind. He was also from the same league as Zoroaster, Rama, Krishna, Buddha, Jesus and Muhammed, but appearing this time around called Meher Baba.

George Krokos

# It Has Always Been You - Pt6

## Part 6

You, Him and all the Others were the same One, it was emphasized, but each time You'd come down were so very differently disguised. Each time You would come heralding a New Age and New Humanity, which was what some of Your Saints were preparing mankind to see. By discipline, meditation, study, prayer, purification of body and mind, one could devote themselves to You in daily life, so not to be left behind in the coming New World Order which shall abate the rushing tide of ignorance and selfishness, being a part of mankind's lower side.

We have all seen and should know how bad it's really been lately, with all the wars and power struggles that have passed belatedly; causing so much destruction, pain, loss of life and property. Your words would ring through my brain jolting my memory: You said 'such are the pangs and symptoms of spiritual rebirth' and that all would be affected by Your presence on this earth. Which is due to mankind's forgetfulness, of its divine origin, and is instead all engaged in asserting short lasting and false values lodged in its head. These are based on illusion which is the reason we are grossly misled being the cause of much evil, having ignored what You previously said. It's only by living a divine life while here on this earth that we can all fulfill life's purpose thus being not required to come back any more.

You compassionately stated the importance of following a Perfect Master(1) by surrendering and obedience to Him/Her anyone could get there much faster. He/She was someone who had already achieved life's purpose and Divine goal and was the very embodiment and shining example of man's Highest Soul. Only by becoming as dust at the feet of such a living true saint, seekers could gain His/Her grace and so attain a life free of all taint.

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(1) Note:

A Perfect Master or Sadguru (Satguru) can be either male or female and is on the 7th Plane of Involution. Has achieved full Self-Realization and is one with God. Also called a Man or Woman God. He or She lives the life of God in the world and wields infinite power, knowledge and bliss. A person who comes into contact with a Perfect Master is helped to progress on the spiritual path. See also 'Discourses' and 'God Speaks' by Meher Baba



# It Has Always Been You - Pt7

## Part 7

Your advent here amongst us was like the 'springtide of creation', when everyone gets a gentle 'push forward' to a higher life station. The work You did while here was often very intense and exhaustive so much so that many times You remained very aloof and seclusive. Undergoing a great deal of suffering while working within the inner planes uplifting mankind's consciousness by removing the vitiating mental stains, that have accumulated over all the years to such an enormous extent obscuring the Light of Love and Truth revealed by Your last advent.

The words You gave came from the Source of Truth and have real meaning and those who are ready to receive them there's a rich harvest for gleaning. Though You did say that You 'have come not to teach but to awaken' and it was because of Love, in this present form, Your Spirit had taken. You showered on those who came before You of Your Love, peace and charity not forgetting the good humour and Divine Knowledge imparted out of necessity. Continually exhorting Your dear ones that by remembering and loving You all would be well because You were the Godman(2) Who was the slave of Your lovers; by Grace one could tell. You did mention many times that You were not limited by this apparent human bodily form and that You used it only to manifest Thy compassion being more accessible than the norm. Coming down to be amongst us on our level so that we could catch a glimpse of You as before appeasing our spiritual hunger; by sight, touch, words and deeds, thus confirm our faith for sure.

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(2) Note:

Also known as or called an Avatar – a direct and full Incarnation of God in human form. The Avatar appears on earth (is brought down) every once in a while - from between 600 to 700 years or 700 to 1400 years - when there is a great upheaval or turmoil in the world. The 20th Century was marked by two World Wars and the threat of Nuclear Destruction.

See also 'Discourses' and 'God Speaks' by Meher Baba



## Loss And Love

I am at a loss when it comes to loving thee  
and wonder how this could ever really be.  
Love's a feeling that rises up from the heart  
and is directed towards one who's apart;  
when two people may both casually greet  
or when they are by fate destined to meet.

---

George Krokos



# Lost In A Dream

Dreaming - input data:  
unfamiliar territory,  
space-time distortion;  
half light - neither dawn nor dusk,  
vague impressions and images.

- - - - -

It had happened only a few times before  
that while dreaming I would become lost  
and in whatever direction I turned to go  
it seemed that there was no familiar place  
which I could recognise or associate with  
and it would also be found to be a dead end.

Not really a nightmare in the general sense  
or meaning of the word but coming close  
and it felt good to be able to wake up from.  
Indeed waking seemed to be the only way out of  
the predicament and dilemma of going back and forth  
as like that hopeless feeling of being lost in a dream.

---

George Krokos

# Love In Contention

When everything was quite sweet  
and we would both kindly meet;  
it was such a joy to see you then  
as we were together yet once again.

But as things have all since turned sour  
we both don't look forward to the hour  
that may come for each other to greet  
and so we find some excuse not to meet.

This has been going on for quite a while  
and it doesn't do much to raise a smile  
which before was our accustomed case  
the main feature seen on each other's face.

If we could only just turn things around  
and perhaps find some common ground  
then we shouldn't have too much to suffer  
and our mutual love would act as a buffer.

When seeing into another person's eyes  
we don't always detect confounded lies  
if they're hidden there beneath the surface  
which would be defeating our life's purpose.

---

George Krokos

# Love In Separation 1 - 5

I

Today my heart is beating a sorrowful tune  
and I don't really know if it will end soon.  
Since your departure all seems to be amiss  
a pale reflection of that once heavenly bliss.  
I have been left stranded on an alien shore  
to fend for myself groping near your door.  
The aftertaste of delight which our union once exuded  
lingers on now in memory and feels like I was deluded.  
Something doesn't seem to be quite the same  
even though I remember and repeat your name.  
Your presence was what made the difference then  
such a tangible feeling: will you not come again?  
I can only endeavour to lure you back once more  
so please don't any of my genuine efforts ignore.

II

I look for you everywhere that I happen to go  
but where you're to be found I'd like to know.  
Some say you're in the heart and to look within  
while others assert that you're in the next of kin.  
Life is really a situation of relationships with you  
and knowledge of the ways of love gets us through.  
If we come across difficulties and obstacles by love they're resolved  
which engenders compassion and understanding as it gets involved.  
There are many people in the world who look in all the wrong places  
searching for the same thing here in the available surrounding spaces.  
Hoping that what they'll find is what their heart most desires  
and to fulfil this craving their mind with their heart conspires.  
Our inner being or soul though is the silent witness observing all  
and expresses itself as our higher conscience when we heed its call.

III

To suffer in the agony of a lover's separation we learn  
that being away from the Beloved makes the heart burn.  
It is even worse when the Beloved has gone away not saying why  
and the lover has been left alone in the throes of love high and dry.  
The heart cannot bear the pain of love in separation  
and the mind seeks to achieve a suitable reconciliation.

When the power of love rules the heart mind hastens to obey  
and doesn't need any other reason to cause unwanted delay.  
If all the lover's efforts to a reunion only end in despair  
then it may be better to let the matter rest awhile there.  
True love cannot be really denied except at a great personal cost  
and in desperation we seldom realise the value of what's been lost.  
There is a saying that: 'love will always find a way'  
and that a heart full of love over the mind holds sway.

#### IV

As I was never given a reason why you suddenly left  
I can only assume that there isn't one and love is bereft.  
The heart has its own reasons which the mind can't fathom  
so the mind depends on the heart for matters in its bosom.  
Where the Beloved goes there the lovers also have to follow  
because love is the magnet that draws them all nigh to go.  
When the fragrance of love is in the air and lovers imbibe its scent  
the intoxicating effect is a strong potion which on the heart is bent.  
Man's feeble mind relies more on the heart when the matter of love is concerned  
but if the mind dominates and rationalises through the intellect love is adjourned.  
If the mind of the lover is centred in the heart where the play of love is unfolding  
it will experience anguish and misery when the Beloved anything is withholding.  
All true lovers will always seek the company and well-being of their beloved  
and are never satisfied with remaining at a distance if love is being uncovered.

#### V

Whose fault is it may I enquire if anyone falls irresistably in love  
and the processes of love in separation overwhelm as from above?  
What can one really do but follow wherever their heart leads  
and undergo the agony in seeing that love is not displeased.  
In seeking the pleasure of the Beloved one's life becomes fulfilled  
which otherwise would remain barren like a desolate land untilled.  
When the Beloved sows the seeds of love in the fertile soil of one's heart  
all that was in there when that time comes must be sublimated or depart.  
The arrows of love seek to pierce their target which is the heart of the lover  
and the Beloved is the one drawing the bow with intent to kill we discover.  
To die for love is much better than to live without we've heard often before  
and those who lose their life in the cause of the Beloved will live forevermore.  
When the heart is purified and pure love is awakened by the Beloved's grace  
any who are the recipients thereof realise that love in separation has its place.



# Love's Complexity

I once caught a scent of sadness blowing in the air  
which smelled of love's conceit not of fragrance fair.  
It affected me rather badly so that I couldn't hide  
the feeling of pain in my heart there deep inside.

Like a time when something lasting is hard to keep  
the harvest of love between hearts two may not reap.  
True love is a call to sacrifice all for one's beloved  
a challenge and offering that can't be safely recovered.

If one follows a particular course without any real distraction  
one reaches the goal or end that ensures complete satisfaction.  
There's a great similarity where the path of love is concerned  
that any falling out by either one and both lovers get burned.

As love has many aspects or sides to it that are very hard to comprehend  
a strong disagreement or misunderstanding may cause the loss of a friend.  
When true friendship is involved though and mutual interest is maintained  
there always tends to be a reconciliation and the bond of love is sustained.

This gives credit to the saying that 'true love will always find a way'  
the dying embers of love in the lovers heart's will re ignite some day.  
As love is the feeling of oneness between people of the heart and mind  
we should know that to give and receive in love is of a universal kind.

--

George Krokos

## Love's Like A Shoestring

It feels that our love is more like a shoestring  
although it appears to be such a good thing,  
and all that we have now which is readily seen  
may either be too loose or tight for us between.

If we continue on the path that we are both going  
and it still seems little of each other are knowing,  
instead of drawing us closer as true love demands  
will see us moving further apart into distant lands.

Like people being scattered about in more than one direction  
their progress is dependant on overcoming this real defection.  
That we may have with each other in finding our true calling  
and will help us both walk the path of grace in mutual loving.

-----

George Krokos

# Maya Is A Bitch!

I definitely won't make any apologies for saying this  
and if anyone isn't careful she'll leave them in a ditch.  
But don't get me wrong, I am not referring to any woman by that name  
only to the powers of deception that are played within the devil's game.

When you consider how much trouble she has caused;  
without a moment's lapse or of one repentant paused,  
in human affairs over the years since the advent of man;  
it's a wonder that she hasn't yet been flushed in the pan.

In case you might just be wondering what I'm talking about  
Maya is the female equivalent of Satan who is a damn lout,  
and who plays around deceiving anyone that ignores the Truth  
which has been ingrained in our mind and heart since our youth.

In fact anything that is Divine, noble, good and of inestimable worth  
Maya will try to turn it around into a thing seeming of much less birth.  
She thus plays around with our emotions causing one to doubt and fear  
where the reality of a situation would be to have faith and some cheer.

Her main battle is waged within a vulnerable human heart and mind  
especially when an individual is undergoing difficulties of any kind.  
She is also the one who arouses anger, jealousy, lust, greed and pride,  
being full of all those traits herself and more she projects them outside.

We must try and be aware of the extent of her subtle delusion  
and escape any entanglement in the net of her worldly illusion;  
that so many people are now caught up in without their real knowing  
not realising that Love and Truth are the things most worth showing.

---

George Krokos



# Meditations Whilst Lost At Sea

I awoke to find myself adrift but afloat  
all alone at sea in a small sailing boat.  
On an endless expanse of crystal green ocean  
in all directions there was hardly any motion.

The sky above was very clear and limitless I deemed  
and tended to meet the sea on the horizon it seemed.  
The sun was setting in that area and the moon was rising in another rebirthed  
so I got some sense of direction but still couldn't see any land the sea girthed.

How I wished then to have some wings to fly  
like a bird through the air across all of the sky.  
There would however be the question of 'which way to go? '  
because from where I had come from didn't seem to know.

I was alone in this stillness and the silence was almost complete  
except for a constant throb heard which was my own heartbeat.  
And so looking downwards on the water's surface saw my own face's reflection  
and that of the sky above with stars shinning through upon a closer inspection.

There was also a slight ripple against the boat's hull  
but apart from that everywhere else about was a lull.  
Without even any hint of a little whispering breeze on the sail  
it all appeared to be calm and peaceful around here to prevail.

On an endless ocean and also under a limitless sky  
I found myself to be adrift there not knowing why.  
With no idea of where I had come from or in which direction to go  
there also wasn't anything else around with an indication to show.

After a while I noticed the boat's rudder wasn't fixed to steer it in any direction  
and I realised then it was left up to me to make that particular personal  
selection.  
A decision had to be made on which way to go and to help nature get me there  
so I opted for the point where the sun set on the horizon and sea met sky there.

It seemed like I only had myself to depend on but what could this mean?  
the answer to be found was probably related in some way to that scene.  
As there was no one else close by to ask but my very soul

I somehow perceived that perhaps this was its peculiar role.

Just as there is light in either of the night or day skies from above there's also a light of our soul hidden within the darkness thereof. It is said that the outer world is that of the macrocosm and our inner world being then that of the microcosm.

The drop is in the ocean and the essence of the ocean is in the drop its separation is an illusion which our mind to see has a little to stop. The wave then is part of the ocean and the ocean contains the wave if existence is infinite there's life before and also again after the grave.

What many people tend to have faith in, although not appearing obvious or to exist, giving no tangible proof to our senses, may yet through all existence actually persist. And if It is All-pervading and All-knowing then It must be aware of every little thing even though they be endless or limitless That being All-powerful sustains everything.

With the ebb and flow of the ocean's current then at eventide I also had That to depend on to see where it took me for a ride. Although I was left there at the mercy of a very gentle ocean swell maybe Providence would take me back home again - who can tell?

---

George Krokos

# Mystic Song Of Love

When Thy Song flows through me  
everything's as it should really be

One does not have much choice  
when all one hears is Thy voice

In the silence of my inner mind  
You come whispering like a chime

Thy Song of Love is a Divine melody  
lifting me up to where I ought to be

Now and then I feel Thy presence in my heart  
letting me know that we are never really apart

You dispel my ignorance with Thy light  
making all before me seem very bright

It would be a shame if I didn't pay any heed  
because it's a fact of life I am always in need.

~~~~~

Note:

Originally titled 'Song Of Love' written in 1993

George Krokos

Never Lose The Laughter In Your Eyes

You should never let anyone take away the laughter in your eyes when they look into them and see the inner blessing is still there; as they've recognised it being lost in themselves and try to disguise.

For if it is still with you, then you are very blessed indeed and the other person will only try to steal that very thing which has been missing from their life out of jealous greed.

It could be anybody you may know or will sometimes meet in your wanderings, no matter who they appear to be like, because they have squandered theirs and are now out to cheat.

That person will try just about anything to steal your inner mirth in a deceitful or unsuspecting way; so you'll have to take care, as its rightfully yours and perhaps have even regained since birth.

The laughter in one's eyes is the connection with the bliss and light of the soul which is inherent in all human beings no matter how cold they seem to be but can be lost when one acts against their own conscience and neglect its role.

George Krokos

No Ambition

If you don't seem to have much worldly ambition
and yet your life to date has been one of transition
as you move along without any clear steadfast decision
it's like drifting about with no interest in any position.

There are many people who're in the same boat
it's a wonder how on earth they're able to float
as the currents of life steer them here and there
making them go through things difficult to bear.

To live each day as it comes along without any plans for the future
isn't so bad if you can get by and not be caught being a moocher.
Life doesn't have any favourites and can be one compromise after another
as it really depends so much on what we think and do towards each other.

It's very hard to always keep on the right track and so easy to go astray
as we're lured in many different directions during the course of the day.
Though the tendency of all life is to go forward and make some progression
we should maintain a balance with nature being mindful of any regression.

Without a healthy desire to occupy our time here life can be a real drag
and any effort put forward in that direction we turn into habit and brag.
If we've built relationships with certain people they often do turn sour
in this age the emphasis is on enjoyment experienced within the hour.

As we look back then over our life all those years
and there doesn't appear to be very many cheers
that we can associate with any good worldly success
it's because without any ambition there's no progress.

George Krokos

Octagonal Space Bowl

The depth of space isn't really confined
but along with infinity it is defined.

S.O.#323

George Krokos

Ode To Beauty

Ah, beauty! you command so much of our love and respect
but are you in reality like that we have all come to expect?
You always stand out naturally amidst certain things we find
being made of the stuff which captivates our heart and mind.

On appearance you're exquisite and demand our admiration
and usually have to be handled with care and consideration.
It's because of you we all become overwhelmed with desire
but if we're thwarted by indifference we burn in love's fire.

The world knows where you belong and tries to keep you there
far above all the rest by acknowledging your artistry and flair.
You're that which it most easily succumbs to without any fuss
because you possess and provide all the appropriate stimulus.

Throughout the ages you have been recognised and adored
and it's no wonder that with you we seldom ever get bored.
In nature you share a high place besides eternity's throne,
but to see you as you really are one has to witness it alone.

You tend to take up so much of our time we hardly realise
that you're the only one which we've come to truly idolize.
In our efforts to always possess you we're usually led astray
and undergo many sacrifices in all our life to make you stay.

What you really are though few have ever come to suspect
let alone truly know how to gain what you offer or collect.
As you come in so many forms we look for you everywhere
and if we happen to find you we're burdened with much care.

Even in our wildest imagination we can't forget or ever leave you be
and it seems that you're the one thing in life we all would like to see.
The truth of the matter is that you really don't belong to just anyone
and if anyone claims you as their own they spoil everyone else's fun.

It's only for a period of time though we appreciate your outward form
as it is either we or you that time gets the better of which is the norm.
If there be an Infinite and Ageless Beauty you're the temporary expression of
please convey the highest praise and adoration that I can give - my pure love.

George Krokos

Ode To Felicity

O Felicity, You have been good to me
how can I ever hope to repay Thee?
Just when I thought that all was lost
Your presence inside me did so accost.

You lifted me gently out of my darkest hours
brightened the day with the colors of flowers;
together with their fragrance while in bloom
was a remedy that dispelled most of the gloom.

And those tears that flowed from my eyes
were in gratitude cleansing like the skies;
after the rains fall and the clouds disperse
the sun shines through with a rainbow verse.

You are so gracious and very caring
in spite of our insolence in despairing;
that grip of sorrow is loosened in our heart
as Your bliss removes the pain bearing part.

Oh, how thankful we should all really be
when we recognize Your uplifting spree;
You are at hand to restore our natural joy
the darkness of ignorance tries to destroy.

George Krokos

Ode To Inspiration

O inspiration ours, whence comest thou?
Is it from deep inside us there somehow?
Or is it from a state of absolute freedom?
showering thy grace as practical wisdom
on those whom you deem perhaps to be worthy
and thus crown them with a portion of thy glory!

In certain individual endeavors you tend towards perfection
and this action can be noticed with or by some keen reflection.
For sustained expression you have little regard for space or time
and yet it is within them both you appear to manifest so sublime.
It is also somewhat of a mystery to us all how you do survive
and it's mainly in revelation that you really happen to thrive.

It is with beauty and precision you carry on and accomplish your work
which any of those who have come under your influence try not to shirk.
Though it seems at times you come and go at your own sweet will
that whenever you make an appearance and stay awhile it is a thrill.
If we then keep in tune with thy creative spirit we can do so much
as you're the intelligent guiding hand behind all our efforts as such.

You also tend to make the most of the means found available at your disposal
and any obstacles initially encountered are turned around with your approval.
The creative genius of mankind owes its gratitude and is in eternal debt to you
as you provide the stimulus as inspiration in whatever it does the ages through.
There are many fields of endeavor in which your excellence is made known
and all that is lasting, of a high quality, beautiful, profound is thereby shown.

Incomparable as you are and the backbone of the best in literature, science and
art

it's by your sanction we acknowledge the feelings you evoke deep within our
heart.

All true religions must have shared a common bond with you at their outset and
course

as whatever originally conveyed had underlying similarities of an inexhaustible
source.

Yours is that eternal spirit of creativity which all human nature can use for it to
benefit by

especially when there's a need to progress and it grasps those things that ever

can glorify.

George Krokos

Ode To Mankind

Prologue:

□

To the majority of people who seem to have lost touch
this is presented as a declaration to be treated as such.
And just for the world's deteriorating natural environment
of which we're all a contributing cause by our embodiment.
We hardly ever stop and consider how wasteful a life we lead
but continue on for the sake of progress despite our real need.

□~~~~~

□ mankind of this planet called Earth!
What is the purpose of Human birth?
You are here only for just a short time,
why not make the most of your prime?
You turn hither and thither all over the place
away from yourselves and thus fall from grace.
You're always looking for treasure out there
yet, most of the time, you end up in despair.
You usually hold on to the things that pass away
and short lasting values are the order of the day.
You create and get involved in all sorts of strife,
complicating an otherwise beautiful simple life.
You want easily to know all of life's secrets
and go about seemingly without any regrets.
You crowd your own heart with many selfish desires
and go vying for the things the other person acquires.
You do seldom ever stop and reflect on your past
nor consider how much longer the present will last.
You deem everything to be unchanging and real
and think that life is a mysterious one way deal.
You're always the one who either gains or loses
the thing or another depending on who chooses.
You esteem progress of the economical and material
and go hankering madly after the status of the imperial.
You generally prefer to receive than to give or share
and take delight in sense pleasures without much care.
You are very skeptical about the worth of any spiritual ideals
and often reject or ignore what another person sees and feels.

You kill your own kind with or without much reason
and the weather you unknowingly put out of season.
You tend to think there's nothing more than what can be seen
and rely much on the senses for most of that which you glean.
You find it hard to acknowledge a power higher than your own
and in the entire universe somehow believe that you are alone.

□

You have desecrated and laid waste vast areas of land
and made extinct many of the creatures by your hand.
You have carelessly polluted a lot of the water, land and air
and now wonder why it's no longer the same place out there.
You have strangled the earth; strapped it down with cement and mortar
cut down and burnt most of the trees that were giving food and shelter.
You celebrate your own birth or death with much pomp and show
yet beyond this present life very little are you ever willing to know.
You know well the term 'from dust we came and to dust we return'
but what you are really, or can become, will apparently never learn.
You think only that you are made of bones, flesh and blood,
wondering how on earth you could get wiped out by a flood.
You do not fathom the effects or results of your actions
assuming what you get away with has no repercussions.

□ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

Epilogue:

You must realise that you live in a huge world of duality
and don't have to endure the pairs of opposites infinitely;
pleasure and pain, joy and sorrow, love and hate, good and bad,
friend and foe, day and night, heat and cold, rich and poor it's sad
the list does go on and on indefinitely it seems
even beyond that we experience in our dreams.
We should avoid going to the extremes of these
then we can get to rise above them and so please
our True Self which is the inner witness of our existence
remaining forever unchanging not showing any resistance.
But usually coming through as the voice of conscience sometimes
like the law of justice towards the severity of small or great crimes.

George Krokos

Ode To The Dust

O dust! you naturally settle down on any exposed surface over a period of time it seems without much of a purpose other than to indicate that some time has obviously passed since before then it was observed that a brighter sheen cast.

You also seem to appear and come down out of nowhere because of the fact that you're an insignificantly small fare nobody around suspects the character of your real nature or questions how and why you are made; of what feature.

People will say that you are of certain air-borne particles which are picked up and carried around like some articles and deposited where fate has destined them to be placed on any exposed surface that their presence has disgraced,

This may be true to a point but isn't an absolute or final answer as you are so fine and small it begs one to delve much further; if the atmosphere of the earth supports all life as we know it then it too must be a living thing and the dust just proves it.

Particularly in respect of each living thing producing its own waste the atmosphere itself being so pervasive can't be dismissed in haste because it too would have to live and feed on whatever sustains it and leave behind most of the dust as excreta as a justification of it.

The question one could ask next is what would the atmosphere live on? and the answer might just be whatever is available such as energy from the sun, stars and space itself which are all parts of the cosmic sea above along with the earth and its oceans that it envelopes as a protective glove.

However it is noted that no dust settles on an exposed surface in a vacuum because there's no atmosphere apparently there we would have to presume hence all of space itself isn't some kind of great vacuum but a living entity we've come to call the Universe being the body of God the Eternal Divinity.

George Krokos

Ode To The Rain

O rain, tear-like drops of almighty nature
whenever you come falling down
the earth tries to soak up the moisture
as if it were all willing to drown.

In times of need you are a blessing
and all the land cries out for thee
to restore life that you're possessing
helping to grow fruit as on a tree.

The sun can not really have it all its own way
and hides behind clouds with you in store
although its light is dimmed part or all of the day
what you have to give then is required more.

The waters of life that fall down with a shower
and flow through the land in many streams
have the grace to transform a seed into a flower
whose nectar bees gather and health esteems.

It's only when you overflow your boundary
and come falling down as if in a rage
you do more harm than good being contrary
to what is expected and don't assuage.

With your two associates the lightning and thunder
and your other cohort the wind blowing strong
you try to subdue or intimidate everything thereunder
by wreaking havoc as if redressing some wrong.

It's very fortunate for us that this doesn't happen too often
and despite all the things which go on each day
I notice the ground, air and the minds of people do soften
after having come and gone and spent your play.

O rain, you are only just one of the forces of almighty nature
and if employed in season or need can draw no blood
but deployed haphazardly will bring down any proud stature
sweeping away all before you when rushing in a flood.

George Krokos

Ode To The Sun

O glorious dear sun, sovereign of the day, in the sky above
you're one whose radiance resembles a little of God's love;
by nurturing all creatures in the world with your unique rays
and setting such a high standard that homage everyone pays.

The Earth and all known planets habitually revolve around thee
as children do their parents whose offspring they happen to be.
Your emissary in the night sky, the moon, a bright reflection is
serving us as a reminder of thy glory while displaying all of his.

You shine on one and all and no discrimination ever make
regardless of who they are and what they do for their sake.
It is no wonder then that people have worshipped you as a deity in the past
and even now continue to do so in ways associated with the weather forecast.

When your light is obstructed by clouds all seems to be sombre and grey
but when the sky is clear your majestic presence illumines the whole day.
The whole world in fact dances to thy rhythmic score which has been set
and plays itself out daily as the dawn and dusk through a yearly quartet.

You have such a strong influence on all life as we know it here
that whether we like it or not you're a symbol of hope and cheer.
Though it has also been noted that you sometimes have an extreme side
but this depends on the whims of nature to which all things must abide.

All in all to the naked eye you alone reign supreme in the sky's vast firmament
but to those who see further you're one of countless others which you represent.
The stars in the night sky are your brothers and sisters no matter how distant
they be
some being greater and brighter, but made of the same basic stuff, in the cosmic
sea.

There are so many secrets hidden in your bosom which are yet to be revealed
that if and when the time comes much is to be known about life still concealed.
In fact the power and energy that flows to us from you I daresay has a divine
source
because you yourself are a centre and beacon of a universal benign and creative
force.

And just as you really give so much and seem to ask for nothing in return
I humbly offer this ode to you in praise which by your inspiration did learn.
And although most intelligent creatures hold you in such high esteem
please also acknowledge our debt to you for allowing us to daydream.

George Krokos

Old Pair Of Shoes

I really now miss those old pair of shoes
although I had others from which to choose;
we would both be seen as a handsome pair
and they were the shoes I preferred to wear.

We'd mostly walk about each day in two's
and liked nothing to ever hide our views;
they were always so willing to comply
without any questions of how or why?

Once or twice I also had them repaired
as those old shoes became a bit impaired;
together with a good polish and shine
they would both look like new again in time.

I often wondered how long they would last
going by some others had in the past;
it seemed that at least for a good while yet
they would never cause me to feel regret.

Though it was so unexpected one day
they'd been left somewhere and taken away;
I didn't recognize it at that time
but they were the object of someone's crime!

I now recall that day with a sad heart
due to circumstances right from the start;
how I'd put them on and gone for a walk
then see people look and begin to talk.

It never occurred to me some would steal
the things covering each foot's sole and heel;
there must be some people in this world who
are jealous of what shoes you're wearing too!

George Krokos

On Losing Connection

There's a certain condition known as losing connection involving people, places and things of strong affection. The phenomenon is marked by one or two parting to separate ways and a feeling of disconnection is experienced highlighting the days. Where the people concerned, in the past, were once close together, are all now, due to a lack of communication, more apart than ever.

Once good friends, close relatives, associates and even lovers have all fallen victim to the malady of estrangement as others. We should never underestimate the effect of the passage of time especially when augmented with distance that determines clime. In this case the distance between the minds and hearts of all those who have so drifted apart from each other and no longer hold the same view.

It may also be a case where people have outgrown or transcended themselves and do not identify any more with what was once regarded as familiar delves. The vicissitudes of life can also be a major cause and often very decisive factor where on the stage of this world one assumes or takes the role of a different actor.

Who knows to what degree a situation can change or influence the course of events and leaves those alienated, that were once close together, now with different intents.

Another very obvious aspect is the physical departure because of death of all those who, in this life, virtually shared the same space and breath. It has also been written that, the soul of a person gone, sometimes tries to revive or contact those whom it had most connection with while it was physically alive. The same can be said of some of those who are still in their earthly bodily form and cannot cope without the assurance or connection that before was the norm.

George Krokos

On Some Magic

If we could make something
just come out of nothing
it would then be magic
and seem almost tragic
if we didn't all believe
it was there to deceive.

George Krokos

One Light: Three Primary Colors

Red is the colour of blood that flows in the body of all creatures given birth
Green is the colour of grass that like a carpet covers a lot of the soil of earth
Blue is the colour of sky that surrounds this world and is of an infinite girth
All three colours come from a Single Source having an Immeasurable worth.

Red is also the colour of danger and a symbol which indicates all to beware
Green is also the colour of the leaves that most of the plants and trees wear
Blue is also the colour of water that covers most of this world which is fair
Three colours are the original blend of all those others found in nature there.

Red is also the colour of anger, passion or pain that is expressed, felt and seen
Green is also the colour of something natural an indication of where it has been
Blue is also the colour of Infinity and the light glowing in a mind which is clean
And all three colours are shades of One Light the essence of all universal sheen.

Of all the three colours I like blue the most as it seems to be uniquely sublime
It speaks to me of loftier and deeper things that were experienced in my prime
It also represents the colour of the biggest phenomena known to man in time
Being a symbol of That in which all exists and from which all began to chime.

Note:

There are many other colors but as far as those which form the basis of
technology there are only three i.e; as in a R.G.B. monitor and screen projector
etc.

George Krokos

Only Through The Heart And Eyes Of True Love

We see no real essential difference
we see all has the same inference
there is no discrimination
there is no condemnation
all things seem to be quite fair
the heart is open or laid bare
one sees love everywhere
we like to give and share
we see ourself in all others
all are sisters and brothers
the world is one big family
we feel that we're so free
we see the positive side
we don't seek to deride
we all help one another
we only love each other
there isn't any reason to fear
everyone to us is most dear
we know what we really are
God is known to be not far
our life is a sport of the Beloved
the Truth is gradually uncovered
one can see the inner light
all seen is perfect and bright
our life does have a real meaning
only a life of love is worth living
the world is full of hope and joy
it's against our nature to destroy
we look to the wellbeing of all
in humbleness we're not small
we can see Unity in diversity
we catch a glimpse of Reality
we have faith without doubt
we see what life is all about
our mind remains untroubled
all our efforts are redoubled
we feel at peace with the universe
with Wisdom it is we can converse
we do not harbour any bad regret

we find it easy to forgive and forget
we feel and see that all true religions are One
and that it's from LOVE everything has begun.

George Krokos

Our Universal Being

We are not this body nor the vital breath
We are not the mind we're beyond death.
We are all free souls though incarnate
We should know all this and meditate.

We are not the name known to mind
We are not the emotions of any kind.
We are beyond the thoughts that come and go
We are forever a free soul and this should know.

We are not the feelings that arise and subside
We are not any object that is seen from outside.
We are consciousness and witness the ebb and flow
We are beyond imagination and what it cannot show.

We are not that which is born and dies
We are that which is as vast as the skies.
We are all the children of The Infinite
We should know all this every minute.

We are not that which can be measured or quantified
We are not even something that in time is specified.
We are part and parcel of a boundless Supreme Being
We are indivisible existence not limited to eyes seeing.

We are love and bliss and have all this to share
We are that which is sought by many out there.
We are also that which is neither lost nor found
We are the reality and essence of all that's around.

We are above any likes and dislikes that may form
We are not an ordinary being or one of the norm.
We are in humbleness devoted to helping the weak
We are the changeless Truth and Wisdom we seek.

We are One Infinite Existence without beginning or end
We have Everything inside us we should all comprehend.
We are not many but One and all can experience this as a fact
We are That which always was, now is and forever will be Intact.

Note:

Originally titled 'My Universal Self And Metaphysical Being' and written in the first person format. Try reading it in the first person i.e. start each line with: I am.....

George Krokos

Paradise Found

Up the mountainous path we climbed
through the ridges and valleys we walked
seeking adventure of a peculiar sort.
Down the steep ravines we paced
stopping at times to catch our breath
and to view the lovely country ahead.
On and on we made our way
until at dusk we were exhausted.
It would be here where we would make our stay
in an area that seemed to be lightly forested.
Under a clear night sky bright with stars shining
we settled down eager to refresh ourselves and
made preparations to share our meal for the evening
seeming perhaps like some fugitive band.
A restful and joyous sleep we had that night
one that exceeded our expectations.
Some enchanted evening we experienced
one that was followed by no disillusionment;
awakening to the sweet fragrance of flowers and other delights.
It was as if we were in paradise it seemed.....

We all looked around and beheld in awe
the serenity and beauty surrounding us all.
There were flowers of many types and hues
and fruit bearing trees from which to choose.
There were various animals at a stream nearby
and birds flying overhead in the clear blue sky.
There was everything here for us to see
that we almost no longer thought could be.

George Krokos

Past, Present And Future

Preamble:

Thoughts and ideas like those of a sage
(or are they memories of a bygone age?)
flash in my mind now and set the stage
of what there soon again may likely be
when for a while here we become free
and without any clouds the horizon see.

The past is always there to look back and reflect upon
not to live in as a prisoner that seeks no escape from.
The present is the current moment where we are now
always looking for a direction which to go somehow.
The future is what we can all really make it out to be
if in our mind we're strong and clear in what we see.

George Krokos

Poets And Writers Unite (For The Good Of The World)

May all fellow poets and writers of the whole world unite
to show the flame of inspiration is now still burning bright.
We're also aware of the fact that the pen is mightier than the sword
and that with inspired verses or stories people will never get bored.

The world as it is now is on the brink of collapse
and so with our literary efforts we should not lapse.
We all have the power to change the world for the better
let us unite to speak and write with one motion together.

So many times in the past humanity has been laid low
because of its negligence to conscience writings show.
There are certain things written and handed down from the past
that indicate the way we're heading now these days are our last.

We must set the example of truth, righteousness and love
which will assure us to get much needed help from above.
There is no real limit to what we all can achieve
if we stand together and each other don't deceive.

We are all one big family that is now struggling to survive
so in doing what we can to help one another we will thrive.
With our collective efforts we must turn the situation around
and at the same time keep both our feet firmly on the ground.

For the good of the whole world then we must move forward
and stop the current trend of mankind from plunging toward,
the depths and fires of hell it has been to many times before
as it ignores the inner voice of conscience prior to another fall.

George Krokos

Pollution

Simple Observation #361

Whatever is seen or called to be pollution
is a careless by-product of evolution.

George Krokos

Postcard From Australia

Please read the poem on the image given below.

George Krokos

Prayer To The Divine Mother

Oh Divine Holy Mother and very compassionate friend,
please help my earthly mother get better yet once again.
You are really the only one whose help doesn't ever fail,
please help her to recover and so thus be of some avail.

We also humbly ask Thy pardon for any wrong that has been done
by us all your wayward children before this time around had come.
We can only try and do what our conscience tells us to do
but please guide us with Thy wisdom and keep us all true.

There're many here among us who don't know wrong from right
who are without proper discrimination lacking Thy guiding light.
Please do us all a favour when we come to meet Thee the next time
by showering Thy grace on each of us and lead us all into our prime.

You're the Divine Goddess of the Universe one with the Supreme Lord
caring for all the creatures in the world with which You never get bored.
Those who do beseech Thy love and grace You more readily favour,
recognising that they all depend on Thee their welfare You do savour.

Oh Dear Divine Holy Mother Thy compassion and grace we all need
to eradicate our lower nature together with ignorance and all bad seed.
Thou art one with The Eternal Father and all nature bows at Thy Feet,
please help and guide us on that true path until the next time we meet.

Note: This was written when my mother was sick and in hospital many years ago.

George Krokos

Prose: Achieving Your Goal

The most important things in life are often those we have to choose from at critical times. They very often represent and determine the course our life will take and to what extent we have in controlling or shaping it. With whatever choice we make, opportunities arise and by making the most of these we realise the relative benefits to be gained or otherwise. Through our commitment and willingness to achieve a goal, irrespective of what obstacles there may be or we come across, we move forward and progress is made in our endeavour. If the goal is something we have set our mind and heart on whatever setbacks or obstacles are encountered we should take them to be the hurdles to overcome. By repeated experience we learn the necessary disciplines with which to train or involve our mind and body to reach our goal. When we recognise and forego or sacrifice certain habits that are not conducive to our overall progress we release more energy by which to accomplish our end. By sustained right effort we put in motion the train of events that will bring about the right results, but we should not be too attached to the fruits thereof. Too much attachment is a cause of blindness, disappointment and suffering. However with the right mental attitudes including positive thinking and actions we should learn from and leave behind past failures by always striving onwards to our desired objective or set goal.

George Krokos

Prose: Cosmic Consciousness

(A Concise Modern Perspective and Study)

The whole of the visible universe appears to be just like the tip of an iceberg floating in the ocean of Infinite Consciousness; the body of God, expressing itself as space, time and matter, which converge and are fully integrated in the universal mind of the person who has achieved Cosmic Consciousness. That person stands at the very forefront and pinnacle of human evolution and existence, as it were; master of them self and their environment without any ignorance or doubt. Within that person human ignorance and limitations have been purged and transcended in the fires of the Divine Bliss, Knowledge, Love and Power of God Who alone exists and Who thereby also realises Himself to be, through that very rare individual, in essence and with absolute certainty, the One Infinite, Almighty, Eternal, and Omnipresent Being.

That Cosmic Conscious person is no longer aware of being just an individual soul with a physical body but knows and experiences life on multidimensional levels including subtle, mental, supra mental and spiritual states of consciousness and can move between physical and non-physical dimensions. Having attained a fully developed sense of intuition that person sees into the hearts and minds of all and can influence others and events for necessary outcomes in line with a higher purpose or Divine Plan that they have become an instrument of and in accordance with the karma of the persons they are dealing with. They can know and have a clear insight into the beginning and end of any situation they themselves are confronted with, or for that matter other people find themselves in, and can offer timely advice for the benefit of one and all. They are continuously established in the perception of Truth or Reality as that is the underlying eternal unchanging Cause and Essence of all existence. Their very physical presence exudes an aura of love, peace, wisdom, bliss and power that becomes tangible to those who are in tune with them or have somehow been guided into their sphere of influence and acknowledge their unique attainment. Although they have achieved all the above and have become a truly remarkable person they are however neither boastful, proud or prejudiced nor do they harbour any ill will towards anyone and may even keep and maintain a low profile in the world. They live and teach by example and where possible through compassion, provide support and help to others that may be or are experiencing the vicissitudes of daily existence and caught up in the web of illusion or Maya which they themselves have overcome. They have become the very epitome or ideal of the human being everyone aspires to be in one way or another and unwittingly and unequivocally act as a mirror for those who have accepted and acknowledge them for what they have become and represent, seeking their

guidance and benevolence in daily life. They are the very embodiment of the Divine Supreme Being and use the Wisdom, Power, Bliss and Authority vouchsafed to them for the good of all mankind including, needless to say in various ways with considerable empathy even those who oppose them, because they see and experience themselves in all others; and of course depending on the nature of the situation; where it stands in relation to the current scheme that is unfolding and is also in keeping with the overall Divine Plan. They can also bestow a spiritual awakening and even that of enlightenment to one and all who come before them either by a thought, word, touch, deed or just by being in their physical presence, which is a rare privilege, but this depends in part on the readiness of the aspirant and usually comes at a cost. This procedure is known as the transmission of energy or initiation of the master otherwise called "Shaktipat" and can also be given through an agent of the master - an appointed dedicated disciple or follower.

Some examples of people known or attributed to have achieved true Cosmic Consciousness throughout history are the founders of all the major world religions including a person by the name of Meher Baba in the 20th Century, to whom this thesis is dedicated, and also the numerous Perfect Masters (those who have reached the highest stage of spiritual attainment on the 7th plane of consciousness) who may have themselves, over the course of millennia, also founded or established their own respective religious based institutions, sects and spiritual organisations. (See note below)

NOTE: It should be noted here however that not all religious based institutions, sects and spiritual organisations have been founded or established by someone who has achieved true Cosmic Consciousness no matter how appealing or widespread they have become even though they may claim to adhere to and follow the tenets and principles of a major world religion. Nevertheless, if the tenets and principles of a particular religion are followed sincerely with devotion the Grace of the Founder of that religion is available and flows through to the aspirant irrespective of time and place. It should also be noted that over the course of millennia some of the written accounts and records of those major world religions have probably been changed or altered in various ways by their respective clergy either due to translation and modernisation of the original works or for the sheer sake of maintaining authority and power over that religion's followers. Hence, we have today so many diverse views based on dogma and doctrine regarding what has been handed down, particularly in regard to those professing to be knowledgeable about that religion, without themselves having experienced or achieved that state of consciousness (Cosmic Consciousness of the main Founder) but are just quoting the words of the Founder and others in that particular religious tradition.

From the above it can be stated that there have been throughout history

complete and major as well as also partial and minor examples of people attaining Cosmic Consciousness. It also seems evident due to a Cosmic Universal Trend regarding certain factors influencing human evolution and concerning the progress or advancement in knowledge and technology through the current understanding of the relationship between science and religion that there is a general increase of people who are finding a greater interest in the pursuit and study of the subject in one way or another.

Cosmic Consciousness is also known variously as God Realisation, Self Realisation, Enlightenment, Nirvana, Sahaj Samadhi, Liberation, Christ Consciousness and by other terms which indicate and point to an irrevocable union of a human being with a Divine Supreme Being or state of consciousness that is indescribable, except perhaps by those who have achieved and experience it in every moment of their daily fulfilled lives, immaculate and the All-in-All of Everything and Nothing; the repository and Source of all existence and the Eternal, Infinite Unfathomable Absolute.

George Krokos

Prose: God Is The Highest Good

God is the extension of God as His Spirit of manifestation in the phenomenal world. That which constitutes our highest good is ultimately to do with living in tune with His Spirit and Word as revealed in either one of the great religions of the world or by being in harmony with someone who is the very embodiment of the Spirit of God. Once such a person is fortunately found our life takes a turn for the better then. And by following his advice we partake of His grace and love which leads us on in the journey back to our True Home which is none other than the Reality of Eternal Life. That person helps us to realise we are not the body which we are identified with but a free Spirit Soul.

By re-identifying ourselves with our True Nature we come to recognize that we are indeed made in the image and likeness of God our Divine Father. That which is not restricted to any construct of the human mind and is beyond imagination is Divine. This is sometimes revealed to a select few in the form of a revelation or philosophy from time to time and is what history calls religion and is uplifting and blissful. The human mind and intellect cannot comprehend or fathom that which is beyond it but only staggers at the attempt, bewildering as it is to the ego which is the seat of the mind and limited individual personality. Only by the sustained gradual removal of the ego and its eventual death can the limited individual being or soul re-establish its unity or oneness with the Infinite Being, God, forevermore enjoying that Divine State of bliss.

George Krokos

Prose: Life At A Glance

Life is just a long or short journey, for every creature in this world, that includes birth, growth, death and reincarnation or rebirth in the One and only Infinite Being of Eternal Conscious Existence or God, where the main real objective and purpose of it is for God to realise Himself, through that of His highest evolutionary form in creation, which is a human being, be it a man or woman, by a process of Involution and Realisation; as being Eternal, Infinite and Omnipresent and to experience, for those who attain the goal here, the infinite power, knowledge, love and bliss, which are in the very essence and true nature of That Indivisible and Unfathomable Being.

George Krokos

Prose: On The Existence Of God

A brief statement about certain controversial questions and issues relating to some core religious topics such as:

What is God?

Where is God?

Who Is God?

and a new or old philosophy and perspective (depending on the readers views) offering an explanation to these age old questions.

Prelude:

The proof of That which is not restricted to any construct of the human mind and is beyond imagination is Divine. This is sometimes revealed to a select few in the form of a revelation or philosophy from time to time and is what history calls religion and is also uplifting and blissful.

The ordinary human mind and intellect cannot comprehend or fathom that which is beyond it but only staggers at the attempt, bewildering as it is to the ego which is the seat of the mind and limited individual personality. (See Note #1)

Standpoint 1

It is generally stated that neither the existence nor the non-existence of God can be proven. But if there is absolutely nothing or everything is somehow taken away, then whatever is left or there is that remains can only be the place, source or state from which everything is brought into existence and sustained for a while within its own infinite being and by its own infinite or unlimited latent capacity of power, knowledge and blissful freedom of imagination and creation.

Standpoint 2

The state of absolute nothing (colorless, formless, odorless, indivisible, unfathomable) , if there ever was such a state, would then be the complete and infinite unmanifest state or prior condition of this Boundless and Eternal Being or God from where all the universe, as we have come to know and see to date, has come and in which it still must exist without any exception regardless of what there appears now to be.

Standpoint 3

All the planets, moons, suns, stars, galaxies, nebulae and whatever else there may be are nothing other than, relatively speaking, like the atoms, molecules, compounds, cells etc that go to make up the body of a living physical entity, and in this specific and particular case, the manifest cosmic being known as or called

the universe, and the so called black holes would then be found to be the arterial pathways of the energy or substance known as dark energy and matter which is of a non atomic nature (See Note #2) . It should also be noted that the simplest and first atom or atomic substance or element is hydrogen, which is made up of just an electron and a proton, and is the most abundant atomic substance in the universe. In other words from the one formless substance of dark energy and matter come hydrogen, helium, lithium, etc (in the order of the atomic scale) , from the simplest and lightest to the most complicated, densest and heaviest.

Standpoint 4

This then is the reason why we should consider the infinitely large of the outer universe with all the cosmic forces and objects known and unknown on the one hand, while its opposite, the infinitely small, being that of the inner universe, in the form of man's mind and emotions together with the sub and atomic forces on the other, both co-existing at the same time without an apparent beginning or end, that make up the whole visible and invisible creation which is seemingly expanding, until the endless end, in something greater than itself, for how else could this ever be? (See Note #4)

Standpoint 5

The preceding points help to validate the statements in the scriptures which say 'as above so below' and that 'we are made in the image and likeness of God' (ie: our soul or spirit within) , and an aspect of Einstein's theory of Relativity that mentions or postulates of 'the curvature of space' and certain aspects of Quantum Physics. The preceding points also bring together both views of the so called 'Big Bang' and 'Steady State' theories that have gained popularity in modern times and where the former seems to be the more widely accepted view.

Standpoint 6

The five so called elements of Earth, Water, Fire, Air and Ether mentioned in certain philosophical texts and which correlate to the five lower energy centers (or Chakras) of the human body are complemented by two higher ones being those of Light and Sound of the two higher centers. This also explains the scripture where it is written 'in the beginning was the Word and the Word was with God and the Word was God' and where 'God said let there be light and there was light' (See Note #3) which indicates that from the 'Word of God' or primeval sound came light, then ether, air, fire, water and earth in a descending order. The last five mentioned elements deal specifically with life and conditions on our own world and also other worlds where one, some or all of the seven kingdoms of evolution are to be found in various stages of development. (See Note #5)

Standpoint 7

If man is made in the image and likeness of God then whatever can be seen outside can also be seen inside in the sense that there is nothing but God that really exists and that the essence of God is in man's soul and spirit. An analogy of this would be to look at a drop of an infinite ocean (without boundaries or divisions) and to recognize or realise that the drop of the ocean is nothing other than the ocean itself which may apparently seem to be separate or limited due to a bubble of ignorance and limited perception (the effect of duality or God's Cosmic Illusion or Maya) . The illusion of duality becomes less apparent and is indeed negligible to the point of non existence as man evolves spiritually and realises his oneness with the essence or real part of his inner being which is non other than a drop in (not separate from) this indivisible infinite ocean of God. When this 'essence' is made the focus of an individual's consciousness and is continually invoked upon by various means it then becomes activated or awakened, so to speak, from a dormant latent state, to one of a highly charged and source seeking intelligent energy that is returning back to its real home or state from the lowest center of consciousness (gross, dense and material) in the human body to the highest centers being those in the higher parts of the body which are of a much finer or subtle consciousness and associated with light and sound (i.e. the primeval sound and light of creation) which come from God or the state of infinite consciousness. This is also the state of Absolute Nothing mentioned in Standpoint 2 above from where Absolutely Everything has come from or manifested within its own Being and the Infinite Existence (all that exists does so within God) due to the infinite latent capacity of power, knowledge and blissful freedom of imagination and creation (Standpoint 1) .

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Notes:

- (#1) See also my other prose titled 'God is the Highest Good'.
 - (#2) The universe is the infinite creature or creation of God. It resembles more or less the atomic structure of a living infinite organic entity and is the physical manifestation of an Eternal Un-manifest and Unfathomable Divine Existence or Boundless Being which is the Only Reality or God.
 - (#3) See The Old and New Testaments of The Holy Bible.
 - (#4) We use a telescope to see into the body of the universe being incredibly large and use a microscope to see things or signs of life that are incredibly small.
 - (#5) The Seven kingdoms Of Evolution are: 1. Gaseous forms including stars, suns, planets etc, stone and metal.2. Vegetable forms 3. Worm forms including all insects and reptiles 4. Fish forms 5. Bird Forms 6. Animal forms 7. Human forms.
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Quatrain #1 - We Are Not The Body Nor.....

We are not the body nor the vital breath.
We are not the mind we're beyond death.
We are all a free spirit though incarnate,
We should be aware of this and meditate.

George Krokos

Quatrain #104 - Familiarity Does Often Breed.....

Familiarity does often breed contempt
though with certain things it is exempt.
To have faith, trust and love in someone you do know
is what the art of true friendship is expected to show.

George Krokos

Quatrain #107 - The Lord And Savior Jesus Christ.....

The Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ a long time ago was humbly born in a stable though by His grace many have found peace and joy who were otherwise unable. That glory of God manifested in human form was at the time very much awaited;

the work He came to do was to bring man back to God being too long separated.

George Krokos

Quatrain #109 - Life Was Really Meant To Be Easy.....

Life was really meant to be easy but we have complicated it so much
those things we say and do in ignorance all have their effect as such.
When our life revolves around truth, love and purity in thought, word and deeds
then everything comes to us most naturally in good time covering all our needs.

George Krokos

Quatrain #11 - From A Mother's Womb To.....

From a mother's womb to an earthly grave
we make the transition being so very brave.
Not knowing between what there is to attain
because of our ignorance we suffer the pain.

George Krokos

Quatrain #115 - When Strong Thoughts Of God Come.....

When strong thoughts of God come and fill your head
and you wonder what it's like being after you're dead,
what can you do to alleviate this overwhelming situation?
but have trust and faith in God without any consternation.

George Krokos

Quatrain #116 - There's Good And Bad Wherever....

There's good and bad wherever you may happen to go
as this world is a play of opposites we should all know.
To be caught up between the two is what we're here to overcome
and after we've gone beyond them both our main job here is done.

George Krokos

Quatrain #120 - Life's Delicate And Very Precious Like A....

Life's delicate and very precious like a rare flower yet we abuse it often enough,
those mishandlings through ignorance make it wither and fade quickly and
rough.

When we come across wisdom and truly practice it daily within our means,
obstacles encountered are overcome and wishes granted as in our dreams.

George Krokos

Quatrain #126 - When Thine Eyes.....

When thine eyes become single thy whole body is full of light
thus has the apostle written of the words of Jesus being right.
This opened eye of the awakened soul can see things far and wide
and by which one can also see that light of God being there inside.

George Krokos

Quatrain #127 - It Is Said That The Mother Is.....

It is said that the mother is closer to the child than the father
but it depends whom the child would prefer to be with rather.
It's generally obvious the mother is the one having contact first
sustaining the child with love and care which quenches its thirst.

George Krokos

Quatrain #131 - The Stupid Person Says And Does.....

The stupid person says and does whatever he or she thinks or feels is right,
but their own stupidity they're not able to see properly at all in its true light.
It takes a special wisdom and intelligence to help them see the error of their
ways
with compassion, love and patience one should strive to instruct them in their
days.

George Krokos

Quatrain #147 - The Homecoming Of The Soul Is

The homecoming of the soul is a great affair of joy and sweetness
but is also characterised by a feeling of surrender and meekness.
After having gone astray through ignorance into the world of pain and sorrow
it returns back home like a prodigal son with joy and thought for the morrow.

George Krokos

Quatrain #15 - Do Come And Tell Me.....

Do come and tell me any secrets you know
there are things of mystery you must know.
The secret of life might be revealed in a word
that which we need to know can also be heard.

George Krokos

Quatrain #157 - The Inner Beauty Of Man Is

The inner beauty of man is far superior to that of the outer,
we only need look deep enough within us to see it's greater.
It is basically through ignorance most haven't seen this fact,
but to actually witness this truth requires extraordinary tact.

George Krokos

Quatrain #16 - Wherever You Are My Friend.....

Wherever you are my friend I am there with you
so ask me if there is anything I may be able to do.
We have been together now for such a long time
I will do my best to help you inspite of the clime.

George Krokos

Quatrain #164 - The Rivers Of The World....

The rivers of the world all tend to flow toward the sea
and the love of the lover with the beloved longs to be.
In merging and uniting the sense of separateness does disappear;
the feeling of oneness is the experience that removes all our fear.

George Krokos

Quatrain #168 - When Night Turns To Day And

When night turns to day and things are seen again in the light,
what was once thought to be wrong might then be found right.
Clear vision is essential to all for the mind to discern the truth;
the mind itself must be sharp and awake otherwise it's uncouth.

George Krokos

Quatrain #177 - Do You Ever Get The Impression That.....

Do you ever get the impression that you're just a puppet on a string
and the power that activates you can in a moment life or death bring.
We have all, at some stage of our lives, been controlled in a way by others;
pity to those who throughout life are controlled by their fathers and mothers.

George Krokos

Quatrain #178 - Go To The Wine Shop Of The True Master.....

Go to the wineshop of the true master and take with you an empty cup,
it's by staying there awhile, that vessel if fortunate, you'll get filled up.
The wine that the master dispenses is made of knowledge, bliss, love and grace
by quenching your thirst there with it will no longer feel anywhere out of place.

George Krokos

Quatrain #179 - The New Dawn Is Now With Us.....

The New Dawn is now with us heralding a new humanity
but where are we all going because of our stupid vanity?
The Avatar came into the world again to work at the start of a New Age,
awakening people to live by true values and love was the same old adage.

George Krokos

Quatrain #180 - It's Sometimes Known That

It's sometimes known that the hand is quicker than the eye
and that also very often people believe the truth to be a lie.
When the proof for a certain thing is at hand which people only reject
they admit their ignorance and prejudice blinding them to that effect.

George Krokos

Quatrain #19 - O Supreme Lord Of.....

O Supreme Lord of light, love and wisdom
please bestow Thy Grace on this Your child
and thus grant me the real eternal freedom
otherwise I am but only just roaming wild.

George Krokos

Quatrain #195 - An Eye For An Eye And A.....

An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth
is what we've been doing since our youth.
This is really a misunderstanding and an opposite view
of 'do unto others as you would have them do unto you'.

George Krokos

Quatrain #2 - Today Is The Dawn Of A.....

Today is the Dawn of a brand new day
Grace and fortune have come my way.
The signs were written long ago for me;
how to overcome struggling and misery.

George Krokos

Quatrain #206 - There's Only One God.....

There's only One God Eternal irrespective of how many religions there all are,
because each is a different path one takes to realise Him shown by an Avatar.
There are many races of people each with their own culture, language and
locality,
which are all part of the One Human Race, that in unique ways worship That
Deity.

George Krokos

Quatrain #216 - When The Spirit Of God Begins To.....

When the Spirit of God begins to move amidst the people of earth
then the Holy Ghost manifests to quicken their spirit for a rebirth.
How to be born again in the Spirit is what Jesus also came to show
and by following in His footsteps the Kingdom of God we'll know.

George Krokos

Quatrain #218 - The Truth Is That Which.....

The Truth is that which makes one free
and also the light that helps one to see.
It's the source of all power and wisdom
and exists eternally in blissful freedom.

George Krokos

Quatrain #22 - Oh God!

Oh God! What have You really done to me?
I seem to be lost and broken because of Thee!
You let me go astray in this world to get caught
when all along it was You that I've really sought.

George Krokos

Quatrain #224 - If The Body Is The Temple Of God

If the body is the Temple of God then the inner chamber is a pure loving heart;
the thoughts of the mind the steps to the altar, the fires of devotion are the art.
Our field of activity is the Temple grounds, how we relate to each other the
fellowship;
living in tune with God is our communion, sacrificing our false nature the true
worship.

George Krokos

Quatrain #228 - What Science Knows Today Is.....

What science knows today is likely to be laughed at tomorrow
as mankind uses science like religion to eliminate all its sorrow.
The association of science and religion now then is evident more than ever before
as we realise they can compliment each other and lead us towards a better
shore.

George Krokos

Quatrain #235 - All Sacred Scriptures Were Written To.....

All sacred scriptures were written to turn the mind towards God
who is always to be found within each heart, isn't that quite odd?
They all tell of a different way or perspective of knowing that Glory;
each usually trying to make out as if theirs is the only or best story.

George Krokos

Quatrain #236 - No Religion Can Claim A Monopoly On God.....

No religion can claim to really have a monopoly on God
as each is revealed in a different time and place by God.
When the light of love and truth fades in peoples heart and mind,
somewhere, somehow, sometime it's rekindled again in mankind.

George Krokos

Quatrain #242 - The Truth, The Whole Truth And.....

The truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth is what the law demands
but then the law is based upon the truth by which is issued its own commands.
The truth is based upon Reality where there can't be any idea of falsehood,
Reality is in fact the Absolute or Supreme Being that is really all Godhood.

George Krokos

Quatrain #247 - The Earth Is A Vast Holy Place....

The earth is a vast holy place yet we desecrate it so much
and of the secret ways of nature we have mostly lost touch.
In our pursuit of knowledge progress leaves no stone unturned
yet most of that we know, from the humble earth, have learned.

George Krokos

Quatrain #251 - People Often Achieve Salvation Through.....

People often achieve salvation through and by the salvation of other people and it doesn't necessarily depend on the building below any kind of steeple. The grace of God is not confined or limited to any particular religious sect but is granted to and found in that person who has become in God perfect.

George Krokos

Quatrain #253 - There Have Been Some Times When.....

There have been some times when we'd thought it to be bad
after saying things to other people and making them feel sad.
It's not always the words we say though which should be of most concern to
others
but all those things that we do against them who are really our sisters and
brothers.

George Krokos

Quatrain #26 - Love Is The Power.....

Love is the power that makes the world go round
and helps keep both our feet firmly on solid ground.
Yet it has the virtue to lift us up when we are down
and to overcome obstacles which makes it renown.

George Krokos

Quatrain #263 - Love Is.....

Love is endless and love is free
love's everything to you and me.
Love is now and love will always be
love's everywhere to those who see.

George Krokos

Quatrain #267 - Money Can'T Buy One Love Because.....

Money can't buy one love because love is greater than money
yet money can help one find love which is sweeter than honey.
Money isn't everything but, in this world we find, it sure goes a long way;
love of money is wrong and, unless used to help others, doesn't really pay.

George Krokos

Quatrain #277 - God Really Cannot Ever Be Either.....

God really cannot ever be either bought or sold
but is found in the heart where love does unfold.
If we look within ourselves and behold The Light
know it's a sign of His Grace and a blessed sight.

George Krokos

Quatrain #29 - Don'T Let My Mind Wander.....

Don't let my mind wander away from You
it experiences anguish being far from You.
Because You are the essence of my existence
I could never leave You with this persistence.

George Krokos

Quatrain #292 - A Poet Is An Artist Who.....

A poet is an artist who paints images with words cast on the canvas of our mind and uses expressions to make a point or evoke feelings of some particular kind. A poem then is the handiwork of a poet who is usually inspired or otherwise, being the medium through which he or she reveal themselves to peoples eyes.

George Krokos

Quatrain #3 - There's A Long Distance Journey.....

There's a long distance journey we all have to make
going from one life to another through death's gate.
One life may not really be enough to achieve that goal
where the game we have to play requires a perfect role.

George Krokos

Quatrain #30 - How Can I Explain.....

How can I explain or even decide for you
what you really should or should not do.
It is all simply just a matter of wise choice
so easy after heeding that true inner voice.

George Krokos

Quatrain #305 - Whatever Goes Up In This World....

Whatever goes up, in this world, must also come down
unless it defies nature's law of gravity which is renown.
For anything to rise to a certain height and then have to come down again
depends on the force that initially propels it and how high it attains to then.

George Krokos

Quatrain #309 - The Watchful Shepherds Look After.....

The watchful shepherds look after their flock by day and night
yet sometime between or during this time they also sleep tight.
Those persons whose responsibility this is must be always on guard
protecting the property on which depends their livelihood to regard.

George Krokos

Quatrain #31 - There Are Certain Things That.....

There are certain things I have read and seen
which also part of my experience have been.
You may not ever believe what I have to tell
but then you wouldn't be expected to as well.

George Krokos

Quatrain #312 - There's A Brighter Light.....

There's a brighter light than reason that shines within the mind
guiding beyond where reason cannot go or when reason is blind.
The light of reason looks at the cause and effect or action and its reaction
but the brighter light perceives the nature of things without any distraction.

George Krokos

Quatrain #313 -What Is Real And What Is Not?

What is real and what is not?
all we know is what we've got.
But what else is there to know
if what we see is only a show?

George Krokos

Quatrain #317 - "To Err Is To Be Human";.....

'To err is to be human' is a saying spoken often enough in one way or another to those people who get a rebuff. It's a gentle chiding for errors done we can all safely accept, so common in fact that nobody around claims to be an adept.

George Krokos

Quatrain #318 - Some People May Think And Say.....

Some people may think and say that ignorance is bliss,
while others refute the idea as nonsense and so dismiss.
They also add that if we don't know about something it probably wont hurt
but if we do know it can make a world of difference and any danger avert.

George Krokos

Quatrain #32 - Time Is A Grand Illusion

Time is a grand illusion and so is its companion space
one can't ever do without the other or take its place.
They both appear to hang in the void of non-being
where the end product is this universe we're seeing.

George Krokos

Quatrain #331 - It Is Said That It's The Early....

It is said that it's the early bird which catches the worm
and that in matters of principle we should all stand firm.
But what if the birds are many and the worms are few,
those principles people adhere to are unjust and untrue?

George Krokos

Quatrain #335 - It Is Said That Jumping Out Of....

It is said that jumping out of the frying pan and into the fire
is temptations' way for those who don't control their desire.
Desires are of various kinds and often lead many people astray.
It takes courage and strength to overcome or keep them at bay.

George Krokos

Quatrain #348 - It Appears That In This World

It appears that in this world it's easier to make an enemy than a friend
as there are many people here to whose will others don't readily bend.
It is also a fact of life then for us all to have to admit
that with some people we find it very hard to submit.

George Krokos

Quatrain #349 - It Seems A Mistaken Notion....

It seems a mistaken notion when we hear it said that 'all men are born equal' and is due to the fact that as a baby we are all helpless, dependent and small. But as we grow up and get older the sense of equality doesn't mean much at all as there are many factors at play which are not so evident and hard to forestall.

George Krokos

Quatrain #356 - If We'Re In The Habit Of...

If we're in the habit of saying what we feel and meaning what we say we should be careful that our words don't offend others in some way. Words spoken at certain times can have a very negative effect particularly on others when its something else they do expect.

George Krokos

Quatrain #357 - Self Effort And Grace Is.....

Self effort and grace is what true religion is about
and both in life nobody can ever really do without.
They are the two wings of our soul which allow it to soar
and the means by which we can all reach Heaven's shore.

George Krokos

Quatrain #358 - Love Rules The Heavens And...

Love rules the heavens and love rules the earth
without love we're not of much value or worth.
Love rules the heart and love overrules the mind
without love in our life we're of a desperate kind.

George Krokos

Quatrain #367 - It Has Been Said That....

It has been said that 'the Spirit of God moves in mysterious ways'
and that those whom it touches are blessed throughout their days.
It also makes them say and do many wonderful or miraculous things
which then confirms the saying that 'Heaven on earth down it brings'.

—
George Krokos

Quatrain #376 - To See A Whole New World Open.....

To see a whole new world open up within one's mind,
to make something out of nothing of an unlikely kind,
to go to another place that we've never been to before,
to realise our Self is what life's really about and more.

Note:

Inspired by a poem written by William Blake.

George Krokos

Quatrain #382 - God Is A Robber And A Thief Of Love.....

God is a robber and a thief of love Who always tries to steal our heart
being the One, in remembrance of Whom, can't for long keep us apart.
But it is we who become so forgetful of our eternal relationship with Him
that He uses our trials and temptations as means for us to remember Him.

George Krokos

Quatrain #394 - Consider Everyone As A Friend Unless...

Consider everyone as a friend unless they prove to be otherwise
and then we should consider the workings of some compromise.
There are certain mysteries compelling from previous births we've had
and what we're all faced with now is the outcome of them good or bad.

George Krokos

Quatrain #398 - There's Something For Everyone.....

There's something for everyone here in this world of ours
and all that anyone really has to do is to put in the hours.
So as to get whatever they may desire or perhaps wish to be;
it's the same for those who in their efforts try to become free.

George Krokos

Quatrain #399 - I Am Yours And You Are.....

I am Yours and You are mine
We are One in a Love Divine.
I can't live at all without Your sanction
which is my only source of satisfaction.

George Krokos

Quatrain #4 - When The Time Comes And.....

When the time comes and if we are faced with the unknown,
it's on the soil of experience the tree of knowledge is grown.
Life and death are the two sides of the one coin of existence
the difference between them is the extent of our ignorance.

George Krokos

Quatrain #411 - Do Not Ever Let Anger.....

Do not ever let anger overpower your heart or mind
and you will get to be one of an extraordinary kind.
When anger is expressed in an ignorant or unenlightened way
it causes some door of the heart to close where love does play.

George Krokos

Quatrain #422 - The Phoenix Is A Bird Said To.....

The phoenix is a bird said to rise from its own ashes
being a symbol of immortality and spiritual rebirth.
So life in this world undergoes many similar flashes
which determine the degree and quality of our mirth.

George Krokos

Quatrain #43 - Where Is The Love We Should All.....

Where is the love we should all have to share?
Why do we waste it making our hearts bare?
Thinking and doing the things we need not really be
by indulging in harmful desires despite our humanity.

George Krokos

Quatrain #435 - To Be Able To Make.....

To be able to make the world into a better place
is to remove fear and doubt from the human race.
The knowledge people gain always sets the pace
and the way it's applied usually confirms the case.

George Krokos

Quatrain #44 - True Love Is Rare My Friend.....

True love is rare my friend and death is a certainty,
Can you tell me where both lead to or is it a mystery?
The truth will make us free, it is said, have faith don't doubt,
God is within us all my friend and also everywhere else about.

George Krokos

Quatrain #448 - Let The Days That'Ve Gone By.....

Let the days that've gone by all serve as a reminder
to share what we have and to each other be kinder.
For the days yet to come are not all that certain
and the things we have now become a burden.

George Krokos

Quatrain #45 - Man Creates And Destroys His World.....

Man creates and destroys his world by his actions and thought,
heaven and hell are states of mind then, in which we get caught.
Death of the body leads to another life so let's make preparations now;
we only take with us our good or bad impressions binding us somehow.

George Krokos

Quatrain #450 - It Is Said That We Can All Learn.....

It is said that we can all learn something every day
and this can be in whatever situation comes our way.
It serves the purpose of teaching a little about life in kind
that is infinite in nature when viewed with an open mind.

George Krokos

Quatrain #452 - Whenever One Has Flashes Of.....

Whenever one has flashes of inspiration
that may only have just a short duration
the effect of which can be very profound
and help one affected break new ground.

George Krokos

Quatrain #457 - It Is Said That Only Pure Love.....

It is said that only pure Love can mend a broken heart
a heart by which love, being frustrated, has torn apart.
And everything then that Love can say or do
should heal all the wound if that Love be true.

George Krokos

Quatrain #459 - The Knowledge And Or Experience Of God.....

The knowledge and or experience of God is very real
that to have a glimpse of It one must have much zeal.
The person who strives for the Truth with sincerity and devotion
will obtain the grace to know the Reality above any false notion.

George Krokos

Quatrain #462 - The Old And The New.....

The old and the new
make up quite a few
and all that shall come
will complete the sum.

George Krokos

Quatrain #469 - When The Sight, Sound Or Touch.....

When the sight, sound or touch of any water
gives you a strong urge to pass your water,
then you may have a common problem, friend
one that you must also learn to manage and tend.

George Krokos

Quatrain #478 - Too Much Work And No.....

Too much work and not enough play
isn't what we want to have each day.
If we spend most of our time earning a living
we'll miss the best part of what life is giving.

George Krokos

Quatrain #484 - There Is No Such Thing As.....

There is no such thing as nothing
because nothing doesn't really exist,
and all those who think of nothing
in ignorance they may then persist.

George Krokos

Quatrain #486 - God Is So Much Bigger Than....

God is really so much bigger than any established religion
though He can be approached and found through any one.
That's why we must try to develop or realise a relationship with Him
and be steady in our devotion to achieve the most desired outcome.

George Krokos

Quatrain #488 - The Mystery Of Life.....

The mystery of life and being is very deep
and many secrets in its bosom does keep.
These are gradually discovered by someone and revealed
for the benefit of all which otherwise would be concealed.

George Krokos

Quatrain #491 - Whatever In The Garden Can Grow.....

Whatever in the garden can grow
over a period of time it will show.
And whatever fruit then it may yield
will depend much on the fertile field.

George Krokos

Quatrain #492 - If You Don'T Spend

If you don't spend you don't live
If you don't work you don't earn
If you don't share you don't give
If you don't look you don't learn.

George Krokos

Quatrain #496 - Balance And Harmony.....

Balance and harmony go together hand in hand
and apart from each other cannot really stand.
They both form the basis in life of a very worthy ideal
and all that one does in accordance leads onto the Real.

George Krokos

Quatrain #499 - What's Really Possible And.....

What's really possible and what is not?
is reflected in what we now have got,
what we set our mind and heart to achieve
and what by faith we're willing to receive.

George Krokos

Quatrain #5 - For The Love Of God And....

For the love of God and for those who are willing
everything according to His Will you'll be doing.
With mind, heart and body, all given to you for a while,
dedicate thought, speech and deeds to Him with a smile.

George Krokos

Quatrain #500 - Too Much Talk And

Too much talk and not enough action
doesn't give one any real satisfaction.
But when action is done and it goes well
favorable words about it people may tell.

George Krokos

Quatrain #501 - At The Start Of.....

At the start of a blessed new year
there should be some good cheer.
Of all the things that may lie ahead
besides those which we now dread.

George Krokos

Quatrain #503 - The Two Colors Of.....

The two colors of black and white
relate specifically to dark and light.
When viewed in such a way by human sight
are perceived as reflecting wrong and right.

George Krokos

Quatrain #504 - The Memory Of My Parents Will.....

The memory of my parents will live on in my heart
regardless of whether we are now physically apart.
Especially my mother who was very dear to me
inspite of whatever else there now appears to be.

George Krokos

Quatrain #506 - It Is Said That Too Much Pride....

It is said that too much pride comes before a fall
no matter how big you are or even how small.
When pride or vanity make a conspicuous appearance
those in whom it is evident are stooped in ignorance.

George Krokos

Quatrain #507 - It Is Said That You Can Choose.....

It is said that you can choose your friends but not your relations
and the reasoning behind this is not really based on speculations.
The former is a situation which we can do something about
but the latter is a relationship we might like to do without.

George Krokos

Quatrain #509 - Once We Fully Overcome....

Once we fully overcome our personal delusion
of knowing who and what we trully are,
we'll realise the reality behind the grand illusion
of That which is everywhere near and far.

George Krokos

Quatrain #517 - Visions Of Light, Signs And.....

Visions of light, signs and omens of things to come
are just rare experiences that can all be had by some
who are in themselves more sensitive and attuned
to a higher dimension of life and are being pruned.

George Krokos

Quatrain #519 - We Have Heard A Lot About.....

We have heard a lot about weapons of mass destruction
that could be developed by terrorists to escalate the war.
But hey, what about all those drugs of mass consumption
that are so readily available now which do kill a lot more.

George Krokos

Quatrain #52 - Sweet Loving Memories Of You.....

Sweet loving memories of You dear Lord I have very often
the bumpy roads and hard trials of life only You can soften.
I look for any opportunity which may arise to show gratitude to You
offering my thankful heart in appreciating Your help coming through.

George Krokos

Quatrain #520 - I Often Wonder About.....

I often wonder about the phrase 'a blessing in disguise' and whether or not it actually refers to something wise that has been conferred upon an unsuspecting person who may not even realise their situation has worsened.

George Krokos

Quatrain #524 - If There's Something In The World.....

If there's something in the world that has become an object of desire and the current means at your disposal make it very hard to acquire, then consider an alternative which can give some lasting satisfaction as a mind obsessed by unfulfilled desire is one subject to distraction.

George Krokos

Quatrain #528 - We All Develop Some Kind Of.....

We all develop some kind of attachment to material things
and this is evidently in accordance with what our life brings.
But the more attached we are or become the more we are bound
and so most of what we think, say and do isn't spiritually sound.

George Krokos

Quatrain #532 - In The Hope And Promise Of.....

In the hope and promise of each new day
we all expect some good to come our way.
To turn bad into good is an art we can acquire
and one to which we should all readily aspire.

George Krokos

Quatrain #536 - If I Love You And.....

If I love you and you also love me
then happy together both will be.
But if either you or I pretends and lies
then any love between us slowly dies.

George Krokos

Quatrain #538 - You Alone Are The Real.....

You alone are the Real oh Lord
and You wield a mighty sword,
that comes down hard on all those who
go against nature which embodies You.

George Krokos

Quatrain #539 - All The Buds Of Spring.....

All the buds of spring
and colors they bring
are more than enough
to quell winter's rough.

George Krokos

Quatrain #54 - There Is No Time Before.....

There is no time before God and no time after His Instance
all is happening now in God Who Is The Infinite Existence.
This universe is a shadow play of that Eternal Being.
We all can realize God within us by our truly seeing.

George Krokos

Quatrain #542 - All Our Long Standing Addictions.....

All our long standing addictions
are like so many sad afflictions
except those perhaps which keep us alive
even though they may not help us thrive.

George Krokos

Quatrain #544 - You Shouldn't Put All Your Eggs In.....

'You shouldn't put all your eggs in the same basket'
is what I have heard some particular people say.
And the advice they're qualified to give if you ask it
is that when you seek their services you'll have to pay.

George Krokos

Quatrain #547 - Time Is Commonly Known To Be.....

Time is commonly known to be a non-renewable resource
though we often hear talk of a second or third time around;
that may happen when trying to do a thing right of course
and this people don't really consider at all being profound.

George Krokos

Quatrain #551 - It's Good When We Can Get.....

It's good when we can get some peace and quiet
for our lives weren't meant to be lived as a riot.
There are benefits to be found in periods of silence
which are treasures in the soul of divine guidance.

George Krokos

Quatrain #552 - You Really Can't Get.....

You really can't get any blood from a stone
even though it's one that you may disown.
We all have to deal with some opposition in life
and if we maintain our composure overcome strife.

George Krokos

Quatrain #553 - The Darkness That Is Hidden.....

The darkness that is hidden in a person's soul
is revealed when they're playing a critical role.
And if their criticism is too harsh or nonconstructive
they are just doing the job of one who is destructive.

George Krokos

Quatrain #554 - Is It Good And Is It Also Cheap.....

Is it good and is it also cheap
good enough for me to keep?
Many of the things we buy today
are not all worth the price we pay.

George Krokos

Quatrain #555 - "Love Isn't For The Faint Hearted";.....

"Love isn't for the faint hearted" is a saying spoken of and written about

but there are many who don't know it and continue to suffer and doubt.

The heart is the center of love deep within each person's eternal soul

but if one's heart is broken by false love it will then seek another goal.

George Krokos

Quatrain #559 - If You Justly Give Out.....

If you justly give out more than you take
people will really thank you for your sake.
But if you give back less than you receive
they will think that you are out to deceive.

George Krokos

Quatrain #56 - The Light Of True Knowledge.....

The light of true knowledge is a rare blessing indeed
serving those aspiring to find the answers they need.
Manifesting from within it seems to enlighten our mind;
sustained by pure thoughts, words and actions of a kind.

George Krokos

Quatrain #561 - You Can't Keep Good People Down.....

You can't keep good people down for too long
especially after others have done them wrong.
They will bounce right back with the same zeal
showing those others that they've still got weal.

George Krokos

Quatrain #564 - The Troubles Of The World.....

The troubles of the world will never go away
when they are just added to every single day.
If a problem isn't resolved to its completion
the people concerned won't see the solution.

George Krokos

Quatrain #567 - From Darkness To Light.....

From darkness to light all human beings aspire
then back again into darkness they later retire.
If it be with a Light of True knowledge gained
their main purpose and goal of life is attained.

George Krokos

Quatrain #6 - With The Breaking Light Of....

With the breaking light of the new dawn
may my love for You be wholly re-born.
And may it not wither or even fade away
like a fragrant flower that's had its day.

George Krokos

Quatrain #7 - Whatever Happened To Those Days Of.....

Whatever happened to those days of wine and roses?
when the fragrance of love wafted through our noses.
And each moment was filled with so much joy,
like our childhood days playing with a new toy.

George Krokos

Quatrain #71 - If And Whenever In Life A.....

If and whenever in life a time of crisis does come
and life's troubles become overbearing for some,
to whom can one turn to for peace, security and guidance
but One greater than oneself having permanent abidance.

George Krokos

Quatrain #72 - Where Do You Look, Dear Friend.....

Where do you look, dear friend, for the answers in life that you seek?
Do you read books and listen to advice when hearing people speak?
Or do you look deep within yourself and discern words of wisdom there?
If we but only accepted the knowledge of what really can be found there!

George Krokos

Quatrain #73 - Do Not Ever Lose Hope Or.....

Do not ever lose hope or fall into any despair
but consider your blessings and time to spare
to do the things that are of real benefit to you
as in providing service to others which is true.

George Krokos

Quatrain #74 - Please Tell Us A True Story Of Love.....

Please tell us a true story of love that will bring tears to the eyes
there are those who are sick of listening to so many damned lies.
Only the truth and love can touch and pierce one's heart
the effect of which is a re-awakening of the spirit in part.

George Krokos

Quatrain #76 - When The Light Of Love And Truth.....

When the light of Love and Truth is awakened in the heart
a person's life is not really the same it was at the very start.
That person is treading the path forward to their true home
and no longer the mundane pathways of life do they roam.

George Krokos

Quatrain #77 - The Way Of Love And Truth Is.....

The way of Love and Truth is not a bed or path of roses
it's fraught with many foul obstacles hidden to our noses.
Yet the fragrant scent of the goal leads one on in the way
transforming into a beacon for others to follow some day.

George Krokos

Quatrain #78 - What Are We Trying To Say.....

What are we trying to say with all of this babble?
Is it something truly meaningful or just a dabble?
Does it have an effect on the heart and mind of man?
Or does it have anything to say as only wisdom can?

George Krokos

Quatrain #8 - Love Divine Is God's Alone To.....

Love Divine is God's alone to give or withhold
this Love is priceless and cannot really be sold.
When we by seeking find that which is often sought,
we realise this Love is everything, all else is nought.

George Krokos

Quatrain #85 - There Are Records That We Keep Hidden.....

There are records that we keep hidden in our mind and heart
of certain actions we have all done right from our life's start.
Binding us like a many knotted string coiling around our stem of life
causing us to live unnaturally and thus experience troubles and strife.

George Krokos

Quatrain #87 - For Whatsoever Reason We Do Actions Or.....

For whatsoever reason we do actions or any certain thing
try and make sure unfavourable reactions they don't bring.
The mystery and depth of cause and effect is baffling to the mind
though possessed of the keenest intellect can still hinder and bind.

George Krokos

Quatrain #89 - We Are All Caught Up In A Dream Life Of.....

We are all caught up in a dream life of immense proportions
and within that we each have our little dreams of distortions.
Between our consciousness and unconsciousness or life and death
a connection exists between them of which the essence is in breath.

George Krokos

Quatrain #90 - For Questions Of 'Where Do We.....

For questions of 'where do we come from and to where we go? '
there are also answers to which we all have the right to know.
If anybody begins moving from any position in a straight line,
on this world they will end up at their starting point over time.

George Krokos

Quatrain #97 - The Ocean Waves Always.....

The ocean waves always come lapping to the sea shore
at the waters edge there's hardly a difference any more.
There three worlds meet that are all interdependent on each other;
water, land and air merging on the bosom of our earth the Mother.

George Krokos

Questions Of Opposites

What is real and what is shadow?
what is deep and what is shallow?
What is life and what is death?
what is spirit and what is breath?
What is earth and what is sky?
what is low and what is high?

George Krokos

Random Thoughts

From nothing comes everything
or is it just the other way around?
To make something out of nothing
is like growing from the ground.

I wonder what forces are involved
for certain things that do take place.
For all the things that get dissolved
and the effect of the mystery of grace.

There has been talk and theory of everything
but who is around that can really understand.
Words that are supposed to mean something
are usually not even poignant but very bland.

George Krokos

Reflections On A Storm

There was a calm felt before the storm
and also some uneasiness in every form
a hushed anticipation of what was soon to be
perhaps a fateful outcome of each one's destiny.

During this time it became very dark and foreboding
that everything around lost all its charm and standing.
Suddenly there were flashes of lightning and clashes of thunder,
which rolled from the clouds, seen and heard by all there under.

Then a strong wind blew and a heavy rain began to fall
lashing onto everything around as it turned into a squall.
As the tempest raged on in a crescendo and reached its peak;
turning day into night and night into day, all seemed so bleak.

There many creatures all scampered and sought the safety of shelter,
out of the maelstrom unleashed by nature, in a state of helter-skelter.
They all knew their places when it came to that threat of danger;
out of harms reach they tried to flee even if it was with a stranger.

After the storm had spent all its fury and slowly subsided
a calm settled in again which had lately just been divided.
And all appeared to have been molested and somewhat shaken
as light broke through the clouds to make that day re-awaken.

While the storm in its wake seemed to have wreaked much devastation
the forces which had come into play reminded one of the act of creation,
when those seeds of life were implanted ages ago at the very beginning,
causing all things to gradually spring into existence with some meaning.

George Krokos

Relationships

It's in the greater scheme of things
we often fail to see the true relation
that one thing has or shares with another.
Like one who doesn't see past their nose
of those things which are very immediate and obvious.

There are always many hidden relationships
particularly between people of give and take
that to grasp some idea let alone fathom
the depth of a situation given or implied
requires insight into the workings of mind and nature.

The real significance of a good or true relationship occurring
is the fruition of the search for love in the dim or recent past.
And only those who have unraveled
the mystery of their own existence
may appreciate and assess these subtle aspects of life.

George Krokos

Reminiscing

Oh, at times I don't really care about whether I live or die,
I've been through so much already it would make one cry.
If anyone would ever come to know the details of my life
the long and recent past are full of misery and much strife.

Sure, I've been through, like most others, the highs and lows
that everybody is familiar with and all one's life just shows,
but there are certain aspects that have been very dark or gray
which may never come to be known or see the light of day.

It may seem that by saying this I'm after your sympathy or praise
but spare a moment to think what issues our memories can raise.
And in particular all those things that now do bind us to the past
from which we try to free ourselves of and our present day is cast.

Don't they make you wish that they could've been done differently
and if given the chance to change some of them that are apparently
now causing you to stall in certain areas of your life that you know
not allowing you to move forward or into your full potential grow?

George Krokos

Renewable Time

A solar watch will keep good time
but every once in a while it has to
see the source of where it gets the
energy from, to be functional, and
provide the information that gives
it the very reason for its existence.

George Krokos

Reserved For Love

I have no reservations at all in loving You
and saying this is my proof of it being true.
You're the only one who sees into my heart
no matter where I am though it seems apart.
I can't hide any of my feelings towards You
that rise up from within whatever I may do.
They're so strong at times I'm beside myself
and find that I am acting as such like an elf.
If they really do not draw You closer to me
then I'm bereft of Your love and needn't be.
Please don't hold back in giving any advice
as to how I will be able Your love to entice.
Pure love isn't a game that anyone can play
but is reserved for those who go all the way

George Krokos

Rock Bottom

Sometimes we hear about people reaching rock bottom and this seems to be a place in the depths of despair. All the paths in their life which they have most trodden unfortunately only helped deceive and get them there.

When people say or do things on the spur of the moment without much thought for the consequences that follow, they are unknowingly plunging themselves into a foment that inevitably increases to the point or feeling of sorrow.

If we all look back at those years of our life past there's likely to be found at some point in time there we've subjected ourselves to this unpleasant blast and so recall then vaguely we didn't take much care.

It can be also a case of living beyond ones means and being involved in some form of personal abuse where we're thinking too much of ourselves it seems or disregarding those things we should not misuse.

Rock bottom is a place which feels hard and rough to land in that from there we can only look up at those looking down. No wonder it resembles in name a rocky sea or pool bottom in which if anyone stays too long there they are likely to drown.

George Krokos

Sign On The Wall

There's a sign on the wall and I wonder what could it mean?
there's much in the world that people do without explaining.
Is it a symbol of hope and joy just another person's dream?
a message of love and peace or someone's silent scream?
Is it a sign of the times that the whole world now is facing?
a mark of gloom and despair perhaps well worth noticing?

There's a sign on the wall that has just appeared lately
something never before seen and yet which seems stately.
Is it some kind of warning by an unknown human hand?
a script or note for all concerned to see throughout the land?
Or is it an omen of great significance heralding the times that are coming?
a signal of change conveying special tidings of what we'll be all undergoing?

There's a sign on the wall which has suddenly appeared everywhere
a work of an unseen hand that's showing as black and white on there.
Is it a piece of art perhaps being of some extra-terrestrial origin,
a souvenir left behind reminding us all that they're genuine?
Or is it just one more puzzle to figure out baffling to the mind?
another addition to those mysteries of the ages that beset mankind.

There's a sign on the wall that's evident for anyone to see
an image of some sort representing for many a secret key.
Is it a shape or token conceived in one's transcendent mind,
a depiction in form of our ultimate freedom - a blissful kind?
Or is it then a divine inscription which means but only one word,
that which was in the beginning and now also again can be heard?

.AUM.

George Krokos

Signs Of Redemption

The fragrant flowers in the garden
do speak to me of nature's pardon
that she has again granted us all
tho it seems we're letting her fall.

The many colours of the rainbow
are surely a sign to me somehow
that whatever we may each do right
will help us all to walk in the light.

When the weather comes in due season
and the elements play within our reason
if there has been nothing done to regret
or anything that we would rather forget.

If we experience peace on a daily basis
and speak kind words to all other faces
with some wisdom and a pleasant smile
that we're not taken to show them guile.

In ways we help each other in trouble
and alleviate pain whenever we're able
just by giving someone a helping hand
especially those finding it hard to stand.

When we see the good in each other
and treat everyone else like a brother
not withholding any right exemption
we are showing signs of redemption.

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George Krokos

Simple Observation #101 - All Life Is An Experience With.....

All life is an experience with questions and answers demanding to be heard
and all that people are really after is to seek, hear and follow the right word.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #106 - There's A Certain Joy In Innocence.....

There's a certain joy in innocence which we may find hard now to describe and it's mainly in early youth or when born again that feeling we ascribe.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #11 - If Anyone Believes Everything

If anyone believes everything they hear they are very naive but there are many things in this world people don't believe.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #116 - It's A Condition Of Entry To This World That.....

It's a condition of entry to this world that one day we must leave
and all that will happen while here is hard for most to conceive.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #119 - Where True Love Abounds.....

Where true love abounds there the heart is awake
and one can really experience love for love's sake.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #12 - When Questions Are Asked And....

When questions are asked and the correct answers are given
it serves the purpose of knowledge which by inquiry is driven.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #121 - To Look About And Find Fault With.....

To look about and find fault with the world blaming God is so easy
but to look within ourselves and eliminate the real cause is queasy.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #125 - There Are None Who Are Farther Or.....

There are none who are farther or closer to God in proximity except for those perhaps who are realising their own divinity.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #126 - Appearances Can Be.....

Appearances can be so very deceiving
especially if we're wrongly believing.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #128 - To Reverse The Trend, Where Possible, Of.....

To reverse the trend, where possible, of an adverse condition or situation one must take certain specific opposite measures with due consideration.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #133 - The Grace Of God Has To Do With.....

The grace of God has to do with the descent of the Holy Spirit and this in turn has some mystery or miracle associated with it.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #139 - It's Hard To Be Positive When.....

It's hard to be positive when so many things around seem to be going wrong but not being negative demands a degree of optimism which has to be strong.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #140 -.Out Of All The Things In.....

Out of all the things in our world we find
love is verily of the most sought after kind.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #142 - After We Scale The Heights.....

After we scale the heights and reach the top
at some point there a while we have to stop.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #16 - There's Usually A Reward For A...

There's usually a reward for a difficult job that's well done and any satisfaction gained is a short lasting phenomenon.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #160 - The Common Denominator Of All.....

The common denominator of all numbers is one without which, of course, there would be none.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #161 - Much Is Said In Poetry That.....

Much is said in poetry that isn't said in any other way
and the meanings of words used in our minds do play.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #17 - People Who Like To Gamble Take.....

People who like to gamble take unnecessary risks with their time and money and when they come out ahead feel as if they're in a land of milk and honey.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #170 - Someone Who Knows A Lot.....

Someone who knows a lot is considered wise
but one who knows not many people despise.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #175 - History Is The Study Of....

History is the study of all those events of the past
that have shaped our world in which the present is cast.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #178 - All Our Various Forms...

All our various forms or means of communication
are really just to pass on and receive information.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #18 - Where There Aren'T Any Objects To Be Seen.....

Where there aren't any objects to be seen there no shadows are cast
to the person who is optimistic and self-confident troubles don't last.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #180 - The Weight Of An Object Is...

The weight of an object is directly related to its mass regardless of whatever shape or size that thing has.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #185 - Alternatives Are.....

Alternatives are very good indeed
especially when there's a vital need.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #186 - The Struggle For Survival Is...

The struggle for survival is common to all creatures
but only in mankind does it attain genocidal features.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #188 - Respect Should Be Given Where.....

Respect should be given where respect is due,
especially to the one who is worthy of it too.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #19 - That Person Who Has.....

That person who has consummate skill doesn't really need any instruction but someone who is blinded by ignorance or pride can be a real obstruction.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #192 - Natural Selection Seems To Be.....

Natural selection seems to be another term for the will of God operating in creation and evolution is the overall process through which It maintains this vital relation.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #196 - It's Good When We Can.....

It's good when we can distinguish between fact and fiction
but to actually know the truth is a much higher distinction.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #199 - Too Much Of A Good Thing Can.....

Too much of a good thing can actually turn out to be bad
and all that makes us happy now may later make us sad.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #20 - What's Good Enough For You.....

What's good enough for you may not be the same for me as each one of us may very likely on a different level be.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #201 - A Little Bit Of Help Can.....

A little bit of help can actually go quite a long way
and all we say and do make a difference each day.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #205 - You Can'T Keep On Receiving Without....

You can't keep on receiving without giving back something in return and all that we know now is only a small part of what there is to learn.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #206 - Whenever There Is A.....

Whenever there is a particular cause for concern
our mind towards that subject we must then turn.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #21 - Knowledge Without Right Action

Knowledge without right action is not what wisdom is about
by setting the right example we can remove another's doubt.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #210 - The Truth Is.....

The truth is sometimes said to be stranger than fiction
which is why it requires at times a lot more conviction.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #212 - Prayer Is A Special Form Of.....

Prayer is a special form of language which people use so they can communicate with God
in the hope and sure faith that someone is there much greater who listens and gives the nod.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #218 - Success Comes From.....

Success comes from one's strong determination and effort to succeed;
in overcoming all the obstacles, on one's progressive path, that impede.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #227 - Most People Sacrifice Long Term.....

Most people sacrifice long term substantial gains for short term fleeting pleasures and so they squander their inheritance which consists of blissful heavenly treasures.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #23 - If We Allow Passion To....

If we allow passion to control our reason for ambition
then our reason may fall short in the light of intuition.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #230 - God Is Really So Much More Than.....

God is really so much more than we have ever imagined yet it's within His imagination we've all been fashioned.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #237 - It Is Known That Everything.....

It is known that everything expands when it is heated,
so our discontent grows when we are not fairly treated.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #238 - At The Furthest Reaches Of.....

At the furthest reaches of knowledge
everything is really simple to manage.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #239 - There Probably Has Never Been.....

There probably has never been anything made that someone hasn't tried to make better so it is with God; nature, evolution and man; all the Scriptures are proof of the letter.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #240 - Out Of The Fullness Of Being.....

Out of the fullness of being comes many a blessing
about which most people can but only be guessing.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #241 - You Can'T Make Something Better By.....

You can't make something better by making it worse
but something may get worse before it gets any better.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #25 - A Person Without Any Arms Or Legs....

A person without any arms or legs is somewhat like a bird with no wings but a person who has an awakened soul doesn't need any of these things.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #250 - A Bitter Lemon Can Never.....

A bitter lemon can never be sweet
but it enhances the food that we eat.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #253 - True Inspiration Is Like.....

True inspiration is like a good muse
what it has to give you can't choose.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #254 - We Tend To Embrace Technology.....

We tend to embrace technology with open arms
but are not really mindful of how much it harms.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #26 - Someone Who Has Broader Vision Alone May.....

Someone who has broader vision alone may see all before them far and wide but one who suffers from indecision needs someone else to help them decide.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #260 - When Worldly Human Justice.....

When worldly human justice falls short or doesn't prevail
Divine justice will eventually step in and recompense entail.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #264 - The Highest Known Wisdom Is.....

The highest known wisdom is that of Divine Knowledge and Love
a life devoted to it confers Freedom and Eternal bliss from above.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #266 - The Time Of Christmas Is....

The time of Christmas is a celebration of the physical birth amongst mankind of God to redeem His children on earth.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #267 - I Am Moved To Tears When.....

I am moved to tears when I see the spontaneous goodness of a person's heart that at times is surely lacking in many people of the world which we're a part.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #268 -It Is The God In Me That.....

It is the God in me that seeks to find the same in you
so God may recognise the Oneness of being that's true.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #27 - If We Cast All Our Pearls Before The

If we cast all our pearls before the swine they will only get trampled on but if we hold something precious in check people will seek to look on.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #270 - The State Of Real Happiness Is.....

The state of real happiness is much like a supremely safe and warm nest where no matter what happens you can always feel and live at your best.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #272 - There Are Certain Forces Beyond.....

There are certain forces beyond everyone's control that most people are not aware of but take their toll.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #273 - Man Acts Like A Parasite....

Man acts like a parasite on the surface of the earth
and eats away at the life of the planet since his birth.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #277 - The Heart Is The Medium By Which.....

The heart is the medium by which we communicate with love
and if it also becomes pure the Divine descends from above.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #279 - Man Usually Leaves A Trail Of....

Man usually leaves a trail of destruction wherever he goes and replaces it with construction of that which he knows.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #28 - When Someone Has Reached The End.....

When someone has reached the end of the road they either stop there in jubilation
or have to turn around and go back seeking another way to find their destination.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #280 - Too Much Pride And Vanity.....

Too much pride and vanity usually precede a fall
then people wonder how they've become so small.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #281 - All Living Things In The World.....

All living things in the world produce waste products
this is one way in which nature all of life conducts.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #283 - When Something Has Finally Reached.....

When something has finally reached or passed its 'use by date'
it resigns itself to whatever is in store for it according to its fate.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #287 - A Business Is Known By.....

A business is known by all the resources it deploys
how it treats its customers with the staff it employs.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #293 - The Future Time That.....

The future time that some people say is coming
is based on where from here now we are going.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #294 - There Is Perhaps Nothing More That....

There is perhaps nothing more that we would rather all do than to look for and find something that's absolutely new.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #3 - The Oceans Are Deep

The oceans are deep and the mountains high
the sun is warm when seen in the noon sky.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #30 - The Stream Of Time.....

The stream of time always happens to flow in one direction
and in the immensity of space we're the vehicle of reflection.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #303 - Few People Know Or Believe That.....

Few people know or believe that the Kingdom of God is like a wish fulfilling tree that's why it has been said 'if you seek it first, all things will be added unto thee'.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #306 - Sometimes It's Much Better.....

Sometimes it's much better to turn a blind eye
for the sake of peace if we can understand why.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #31 - When Nature Calls And.....

When nature calls and for an answer there's a delay
we usually get an urge that for long doesn't go away.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #314 - The More One Gives The More Others Are.....

The more one gives the more others are likely to take and so expectations are increased for the giver's sake.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #316 - The Reality Of Any Situation Is.....

The reality of any situation is a balance of subjective and objective cognition which generally depends very much on one's experience and predisposition.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #325 - Under The Cover Of Darkness.....

Under the cover of darkness people try and get away with many things
and then they may suffer the consequences or scorn this activity brings.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #329 - A Person's Life In The World.....

A person's life in the world can sometimes take a tumble which could mean they need to be a little more humble.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #33 - If Our Time Is Short And The Distance.....

If our time is short and the distance to travel is long
we all have to move fast to get to where we belong.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #334 - Sometimes A Woman Gets To Be.....

Sometimes a woman gets to be more like a man
and does certain things better than what he can.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #336 - The Earth Is Like A Bubble.....

The earth is like a bubble of life floating in the vastness of space and all creatures on it are like the organisms that inhabit a place.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #34 - Everything That Is True.....

Everything that is true we can also usually prove to be such
but something that's false may not be obvious even to touch.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #342 - Something That Elicits A Poetic Reply.....

Something that elicits a poetic reply may be a seed of inspiration and that which is truly inspirational is worthy of commendation.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #343 - There Are Some People In The World Who.....

There are some people in the world who are very good liars
and quite a few others who also happen to be their admirers.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #345 - If Something Seems Too Good.....

If something seems too good to be true
it may be that it's there to deceive you.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #348 - You Can Never Contradict.....

You can never contradict the truth with a lie
even though there are some people who try.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #349 - When Real Men Speak.....

When real men speak those people listening may eventually take notice
but when little boys squeak they're distracting to those who are in focus.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #35 - If Something Has Been Lost...

If something has been lost it's possible to be found again
but if something can't be found it may not yet exist then.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #350 - At Times One Has To Go Sideways.....

At times one has to go sideways before they can go forward when attempting to reach that place they're heading toward.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #353 - A Lot Of People In The World.....

A lot of people in the world labour under the weight of too many things they have accumulated in their lifetime and to which their mind clings.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #355 - It's Been Said That Determination.....

It's been said that determination and persistence in whatever task is at hand ensures success in that venture if nothing else against you does withstand.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #36 - If We Don'T Try To

If we don't try to do something or give it a go
we'll probably never find out how it might go.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #364 - Keep Away From Bad Company If.....

Keep away from bad company if you want to see the new day
as dark clouds will quickly gather to drive the light of hope away.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #369 - The Mirror We Look Into.....

The mirror we look into always has two sides
one is a mere reflection while the other hides.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #37 - To Love And Be Loved Is.....

To love and be loved is really what life is mostly about
and all else are just stages we go through in finding out.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #375 - Average Is The Common Ground Between.....

Average is the common ground between high and low and so is an indication of what's above and also below.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #376 - Life In Many Ways.....

Life in many ways generally resembles a dead end street
and when it's over the body bites the dust under our feet.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #379 - The Nature Of Evil.....

The nature of evil can be very deceptive
that's why so many people are receptive

George Krokos

Simple Observation #42 - Whatever May Be Wrong.....

Whatever may be wrong and is also falsely perceived will cause all those who accept it thus to be deceived.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #44 - In The World Of Reality.....

In the world of reality there is no illusion
but if it arises it's a form of our delusion.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #45 - Man Is Like A Rare Uncut Diamond.....

Man is like a rare uncut diamond that has a great hidden brilliance but needs to have much work done to it to remove all the hindrance.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #46 - That Person Who Really Has Nothing.....

That person who really has nothing will have everything to gain
but one who has everything and gives nothing away lives in vain.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #47 - For All Those People Who.....

For all those people who have ignorantly fallen away from grace by disobedience it's very difficult but not impossible to rise up again to grace through obedience.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #49 - Where There's A Difference Of Opinion

Where there's a difference of opinion there is also found freedom of expression but where there is no opinion duly expressed there may be a forced concession.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #5 - Fruit That's Ripe Is.....

Fruit that's ripe is easily picked from a tree
but things which are forbidden are not free.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #50 - Where There Is An.....

Where there is an absolute certainty there really isn't any shadow of a doubt but if there's something definitely unknown an air of uncertainty hangs about.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #51 - In The Workings Of Nature.....

In the workings of nature there isn't any real essential contradiction but in human affairs and nature what's required is some benediction.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #53 - On The Road To Achievement....

On the road to achievement one has to be hopeful and optimistic and can't really afford at any time to be doubtful and pessimistic.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #55 - There Are More Things In Heaven And Earth.....

There are more things in heaven and earth than what can be read about in any book
and there are certain things in this world that deserve or require more than one look.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #57- Someone Who Thinks A Lot May.....

Someone who thinks a lot may not have very much to say at all
but one who says too much may in fact have a mind that's small.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #59 - From One Place To Another

From one place to another there is usually a connection that exists or has to be made to indicate their direction.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #63 - The Gifts And Treasures Of The Spirit.....

The gifts and treasures of the Spirit are not readily foreseen and so it's very hard to know what anyone could have been.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #64 - The Fruits Of Our Life Always.....

The fruits of our life always grow from a seed
sown in the ground of desire and toil of need.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #68 - When People Play With Fire

When people play with fire someone's likely to get burnt
and from that experience something will surely be learnt.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #69 - If Obstacles Always Persist...

If obstacles always persist they're like an unremitting obstruction but when they go away or are overcome it's a welcome deduction.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #7 - When Baby Cries Its Mother.....

When baby cries its mother usually knows why
it needs to be fed and cuddled and held up high.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #72 - Our Life In The Body Is For All But A.....

Our life in the body is for all but a temporary phase by which we have to go through an incredible maze.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #74 - Forever Is Really Just.....

Forever is really just a part of Eternity
and illusion is a false sense of Reality.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #80 - Remove The Cause Of Disease And.....

Remove the cause of disease and you have the cure
this can be accomplished by making the mind pure.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #87 - The Old Usually Has To.....

The old usually has to give way to the new
and then sooner or later its time comes too.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #88 - Like Attracts Like Though.....

Like attracts like though there be opposites at play
and all those at odds now usually get even one day.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #89 - Something Which Is Quite Easily Gained Can.....

Something which is quite easily gained can just as easily be lost but that which is painstakingly acquired is done so at great cost.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #9 - Some Things Are Precious While.....

Some things are precious while others are not so
what something means for you to another is woe.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #92 - In The Infinitude Of God's.....

In the infinitude of God's consciousness there exist countless possibilities but all that does really happen must be in accordance with Divine realities.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #96 - It's Very Hard To Imagine A World.....

It's very hard to imagine a world without the light and warmth of a sun or of growing up from childhood without any friends, laughter and fun.

George Krokos

Simple Observation #97 - There Are So Many People.....

There are so many people in this world who daily can't get enough to eat yet there are also many others having too much and still are not complete.

George Krokos

So Near, Yet So Far

With each new day that comes along
my heart bursts out with another song
of love and longing for that which is
always calling me like an eternal whiz.
'So near yet so far' is a term often used
to describe the distance which is abused
between us and that which is our goal
and all we have to do is realise our soul.
We'll find sooner or later the Treasured Pearl
around which all of our existence does whirl.

Note:

This poem appears in my unpublished book along with two other poems on the same page under the title of 'Three By Ten'. I have herein given it a new title for this submission.

Please see also my other poem titled 'Within Us'.

George Krokos

Some Considerations

Consider this world and also our place in it
and know that time passes by every minute.
Consider those who're living and also the dead
and know of the ways people earn their bread.
We consider many things but few are of real importance
and know that all those which are not are in abundance.

In consideration of this what can anyone do?
but live one's life in a way which is true.

Consider the flowers in the garden and the colours they show
and know that with tender loving care from a seed they grow.
Consider all the children somewhere and watch them play
and know that with laughter and fun most pass the day.
Consider the things which are false and those which are true
and know how each one can and does affect all that we do.

In consideration of this what can we all do?
but try and live in a way which is just true.

Consider the march of the spirit of progress and the direction we're all going
and know that every so often we must turn around and look back knowing.
Consider that which we all know and also that which we do not
and know it's but knowledge and ignorance that make up the lot.
Consider the beginning and that of the very end
and know it's terrible to get there without a friend.

In consideration of this what can one do?
but go through life with a friend who's true.

Consider about each day and then also about each night
and know that without them there's no darkness or light.
Consider the sunshine and also the shade
and know that with them each day is made.
Consider the evening and also the time we sleep
and know that because of them the night is deep.

In consideration of this what is there to do?
but live one day at a time and remember too.

Consider that which seems right and also what appears wrong
and know that they are both attributes of the weak and strong.
Consider the past and the future and of course the present
and know that all life relates to them and is not an accident.
Consider the labour with the crops and also the extent of the field
and know that with care and nature's help a rich harvest will yield.

In consideration of this what is there one must do?
but only the best that one can so as to get through.

Consider what people give and also what they do take
and know that between them both much trouble make.
Consider all that which brings sorrow and all that brings joy
and know that both in life are really like an inevitable decoy.
Consider the things we believe in and those worthy to fight for
and know that there are some things in life people die or kill for.

In consideration of this whatever we all say and do
should be in harmony with life which considers us too.

Consider the reality of God and the mysteries of Divine grace and love
and know that without them from certain things we couldn't rise above.
Consider the relationships of people as that of husband and wife
and know that around them we build society and organise our life.
Consider what people need apart from their desires and obsessions
and know that of things acquired many are unnecessary possessions.

In consideration of this it's fairly obvious to say
that most of us have a lot and give so little away.

Consider our obligations to each other and individual human rights
and know that it's neglect and selfishness which start all the fights.
Consider the alternative to any situation we may now find ourselves in
and know that through adversity and struggle we can succeed and win.
Consider the time it takes to go somewhere and then again to return
and know that it's the distance between them we must cover to learn.

In consideration of this we'll need all the help we can get
and be willing to act on advice which will cause no regret.

Some Positive Views

Let the sun shine and the wind blow
and may nature all of her glory show.
Let rains fall and give life to parched ground
and may all creatures eat of the food around.
Let the snows gather up on the mountains high
and may the stars shine brightly in the night sky.
Let the waves of the ocean come in and go out
and may the moon be full and lighten all about.
Let the weather be pleasant and not too hot or cold
and may the earth retain for long its youthful mold.
Let everyone be happy and able to make ends meet
and may we not be too greedy unable to share a treat.
Let the world and all it contains reveal the Divine glory
and may all humanity live in harmony and tell the story.

Let mankind prosper and reach out for the stars
and may we remember and heal all of our scars.
Let our knowledge grow and practical wisdom prevail
and may all people benefit from what this does entail.
Let love for one and all abound in various manifest ways
and may people everywhere show kindness in their days.
Let all posterity know that the difficult transition was made
and may the spirit of progress towards perfection never fade.
Let all things be used for those worthy ideals and construction
and may they not contribute to some unfortunate destruction.
Let us all work towards the same universal and common ideal
and may we live in truth, love and beauty and keep them real.
Let's not forget from where we've come and where we're going
and may all that we think, say and do be of some help bestowing.

Let there be light instead of darkness and so dispel all ignorance
and may there be compassion where there was once indifference.
Let there be some hope and joy instead of gloom and despair
and may the sounds of peace and happiness vibrate in the air.
Let us all have faith in ourselves and also in our fellow man
and may we all live by justice and mercy as best as we can.
Let's not dwell too much on the past or future ignoring what can be done now
and may all that is to eventually happen be to everyone's advantage somehow.
Let us keep in mind what is positive and that which appears right

and may all that we think in our heads be guided by the true light.
Let those who sincerely seek find whatever it is that they really need or be after
and may it be something they'll never regret or cause them to lose their
laughter.
Let us all learn by and realize the many errors that we make
and may we succeed in perfecting ourselves for our own sake.

George Krokos

Some Thoughts About Numbers

There are numbers we always work with to count or add, subtract, divide and multiply
in the times of the day, days of the week and month, months of the year which
all fly;
Is this the right time? What year is this? How old are you? When were you born?
We seem to live and die by the measure of numbers in this world that we all
adorn!

How much do you earn and how much do you spend?
Do you save anything at all for a rainy day my friend?
Does it cost much to buy and how much do you need?
You'll get there on time if you travel at a certain speed!
How many children have you got and how old are they?
How many toys have you bought them with which to play?

Have you ever seriously thought about the world population explosion?
Or the number of trees cut down to cause a problem with soil erosion?
How many people are there in the world today?
How many of them are born and die each day?
How many creatures can the earth possibly support?
What do those current figures tell in that final report?
How much longer will it or can it all last?
When was the beginning back in the past?

We all like to quantify and to accomplish so much
no matter how long it takes if worthwhile to touch.
The majority of people want to have more of things
particularly money to which most of their life clings.
It's no wonder as we have given a value to everything;
all we use or need: clothes, water, electricity, gas and food
even the situations that help to capture or satisfy our mood.
When are we going to start paying for the air that we breathe now?
or are we already secretly paying a costly price for it somehow?
By the way, what is your favourite or lucky number?
What is your address, postcode and telephone number?
How many times have you seen lightning without thunder?
And just how tall are you and how much do you weigh?
How far do you live from work and have to travel each day?

Everything we see, imagine and create has a size or apparent dimension for us. We unknowingly strengthen but don't fully realize the importance of numbers. Here's a couple for you to think about: What is the largest number? What will be the exact distance of the furthest object seen in space recognized by mankind at a pre-determined or given time and place?

We play games by and with numbers; seen in the throwing of dice; the deck of cards, making a bid in poker, collecting the pot is nice; and in sport that winning or losing score but sometimes it only just ends in a draw! And who can say what are the odds of such a thing happening? It feels great to be first or number one, for a while considering.

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When we read a book usually most of the pages in it are numbered and there were only so many copies of that particular edition printed. Sometimes if it's a bestseller the bookshop gets to be out of stock and has to re-order more copies from the publisher down the block who in turn might have to authorize a second printing of that edition thinking all the time how much more he'll make from this requisition.

What was the mark you got for that test?
and how long does it take to be the best?
When was the first and last time
that you received a parking fine?
What amount then did you have to pay?
How long over the restrictions that day?

During an election time all those people eligible to vote must give their preferences to determine which party or person is to be elected and counting then commences on or after a specified hour to find out who has received the majority of votes, or in other words gained the biggest number counted to their favour that notes and then decides the final outcome for them to govern or be in office genuinely. So it's those who have or gain the right numbers that help them to win eventually.

Have you ever thought about what they're going to do to you when or after you die?
Well, sooner or later they are going to measure you up from head to foot as you lie,
probably all over in fact and then make a coffin based on the measurements

taken

to put your body in so that they can bury it in a grave which has been
undertaken;

dug to a certain depth, length and width that will be your body's final resting
place

and there's an amount to pay for this as well when the time comes for that
space.

What is the original perfect number?

Is it absolute zero or one thereafter?

There are many things that we don't know being of an unknown number
and all that we do know is somewhat always related to a known number.

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George Krokos

Something More Than This

With man's endeavours however great or small
there's an underlying meaning behind them all.
What appears sometimes to be useless not making much sense
is very often the start of one's labour and cost of some expense.
Everything has some value depending on what it's used for
and regardless of what it is, there's potential in it to be sure.

Man's mind is a great instrument which no one can deny
a vast storehouse of many ideas into which he does pry.
Some people seem to have the knack of accomplishing their ends
which is usually after the exerting of much effort one comprehends.
Analysing the steps to be taken in the direction they need to go
taking one step at a time brings the goal closer to them you know.

Overcoming their own inertia is one of the main obstacles faced along the way
and by visualising in their mind's eye a picture of the goal is all they have to pay.
Learning by experience is the most rewarding and the best course to take
with the skilful loving help of a true teacher much progress one can make.
Possessing the ears by which to listen and the eyes by which to see
and holding onto that ideal set before them realise what they can be.

There is something else more than this which is there all the time
it's only after we clear our minds of that which is gathered grime
we'll see that which is really there as the integral part of our being,
everything else is a hindrance until we realise the truth in daily living.
And then everything is made plain enough for each one's eyes to behold
becoming as if new again regardless of what it does appear as or how old.

It is somewhat like another rebirth within the same body and mind
that have both been revitalised and given a new lease of life in kind.
The secret of life is the truth, hidden within our being of our existence
and is the reality behind all this we have created for our subsistence.
So everything has come forth from us, out of our being we've brought all this
yet the greatest treasure still lies deep within, the source and essence of bliss.

George Krokos

Song Of The Last Meeting

'Twas just around the corner
in the other street
I went there to see someone
and them warmly greet.
But after I arrived there
no one could be seen
my hopes were nearly shattered
as they were so keen.

I looked around and waited
for a little while
my expectations increased
and caused me to smile;
when in the road up ahead
I could surely see
a person coming my way
who seemed full of glee.

As they got closer to where
I was standing still
we recognised each other
which gave me a thrill.
How fortunate it was there
when we both did meet
it being such a long time
since we last did greet.

When looking at each other
we could really see
both of us were quite happy
and together be.
We hugged and mused on the road
where we both then stood
and laughed and talked of those things
we each thought was good.

We also remembered times
from our memory
when people were happier

and a lot more free.
Oh how life has bound us all
in its tangled web
though we hardly realize
that it does now ebb.

With everything that has past
in our lives to date
can we all now truly say
we were never late
in doing all those things that
we each had to do
and done them in such a way
that we knew was true.

We looked at each other and
said a few more words
of what we still had to do
just like two old nerds.
The time passed quickly by and
after saying much
we decided to part ways
with a final touch.

We hugged each other once more
and firmly shook hands
with thoughts of meeting again
in some other lands.
So looking straight ahead there
both our eyes could see
the feelings shared between us
then would always be.

We both turned to go back to
where we had come from
and started walking towards
that place with a song
which we sang in our hearts then
of what used to be
a feeling of love for all
knowing we were free.

George Krokos

Song On Behalf Of The Infinite

I am the world and the world is in Me
there isn't anything that I cannot be.
Wherever I go and whatever I may do
are reflections of My Existence there to.

I am in all the people whoever they may be
'cause they're the many different forms of Me.
Nature's creatures and the way they all live
is another aspect of My Existence that I give.

I am also beyond the horizon that's viewed
by all those who in their mind get renewed.
If any obstacles have been blocking one's way
they're eventually removed; not forever to stay.

I thus create, preserve and dissolve everything
over a period of time that seems everlasting.
In fact all space and time are within My Being
and of My Infinite Stature very few are seeing.

I have unfathomable influence very far and wide
and neither anything nor anybody can really hide.
I see everything happening within space and time
noting the actions people do out of virtue or crime.

I have given many instructions and laws in the past
for people to abide by if they're to succeed and last.
I have also given them the freedom of will to choose
whatever they want to do so they'll gain and not lose.

I can grant to all whatever they desire from above
if they'll purge themselves in the fires of My Love.
There never is anything that's impossible for Me
as all is possible to the One Who's Eternally Free.

George Krokos

Sound Advice

No matter what you really do
Just keep the thought in mind
That you will see it all through.

Don't feel disheartened in between
Just apply yourself the best you can
And the goal will then one day be seen.

Choose your time wisely and do not brood
Just try to achieve if only to prove to yourself
And don't ever allow anything upset your mood.

Keep a firm check on the thoughts in your head
Just take one step at a time and always do your best
Strive with determination and you will succeed instead.

George Krokos

State Of Emergency

A state of emergency may again soon be declared something for which only a few have been prepared. It will involve the whole of humanity on such a scale that it will resemble in effect the oft told biblical tale.

Many people have been talking much about 'the end time' and it seems that what they have been saying isn't a crime, based on various words prophesied and written down of old that mankind is undergoing now, past generations foretold.

The world as we know it has become full of corruption and deceit there isn't much hope in finding anything else that is so complete. Even the forces of nature come screaming ominously in our faces and uproot what we've taken for granted to be our homely places.

It would seem that the very thing we fear has slowly come upon us all due to a lack of faith or trust in God going against His Laws we recall. Though it has been preached that we are now under a New Covenant and because of this it's supposed to be something which is permanent.

But what this really does mean to all those who profess and seek the Word is that in our own heart and mind or conscience God's voice is to be heard. In solitude and quietness we should often then meditate and go deep within and reflect more on the things we could do better which don't incur any sin.

Instead of being bent on revenge, pride and many another self-gratification we should consider more the welfare of all those in need with contemplation, and help to make this world a better place for us all to live in and call home until the time comes yet again for God to intervene and make right His own.

George Krokos

Steps In The Garden

There are seven steps in the garden of life
which rise up to a higher ground
and anyone who makes it to that level
will experience things profound.

Each step is related to an inner plane
and is not what it seems to be;
being instead of higher consciousness
we can all reach and live more free.

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George Krokos

Strange Kind Of Love

I once thought I had the love of God in my heart;
a feeling of oneness in which everyone is a part.
But as time went by and the days passed
that feeling of oneness did not really last.

I would search inside my heart to try and find
the love of God I thought had been left behind.
But as I looked eagerly there like a bloodhound
what I seemed to come across was less profound.

Then in the darkness of my mind I began to see a light;
It was coming and going, unsteady, to my inner sight.
The longer that I looked at it in wonder each day,
it seemed to speak to me without any words to say.

I would often marvel in awe how this could be
a spark of faith and hope from deep inside me.
So each day I would praise God in my heart with love
dedicating all action, words and thought to Him above.

The Love of God returned it seemed in some way
as a feeling of oneness swelled in my heart to play.
Life seemed sweet, almost as if too good to be true
and many things that were old appeared to be new.

I began also to know things which before went over my head
and to fathom the mysteries of what in books had been read.
It was in daily life experiences though that the truth shined through
as my mind was refined to witness what the Others taught and knew.

I would grasp and revel in subtle things which were lofty and divine
and then go about each day as if I was drunk on some kind of wine.
Everything all around seemed to be holy and possessed a hidden light,
encompassing all creatures and objects, that was revealed to my sight.

George Krokos

Sublime Request

Oh beloved Avatar Meher Baba Ki Jai
awaken Yourself in our hearts and stay.
Guide us beyond the opposites of duality to Thy light
irrespective of the time being either in the day or night.

It may seem this request is out of sheer vanity
though perhaps it's because of our fragile sanity.
But then You know better than anyone else does
so please come around and clear up all the fuzz.

There should be room enough in our hearts to house Thee
which is the one place out of all where You should really be.
If crowded with too many desires to find a comfortable place there
please show us how to get rid of them and take a very special care

to instill that one desire and longing for God which is necessary
for us all to realise and attain the goal of life throughout eternity.
All the sacred scriptures of the world proclaim the One Eternal Truth,
being man's duty to realise his unity with God and dependence in sooth.

George Krokos

Sun, Moon And Mind

I can see the sun but can it see me?
and so wonder if this could ever be.
It shines down on me from there up high
and I feel its warmth on my body nigh.

I regard it now as a lifelong friend
who will always be there until the end.
If many clouds obstruct its light from me
there's a minor change of mood that I see.

I also look down where my shadow's cast
before me when my back to it goes past.
This need not be of any real concern
for I have got to move around and turn.

I cannot look up at it for too long
because its light to my eyes is so strong.
All creatures depend on its light to live
and that's what its purpose is all to give.

I bear the scorch of its cruel heat at times
by living within the world's changing climes.
But, saying this, I'm not the only one,
who complains in a verse about the sun.

I enjoy its presence most of the day
and in its light I often work and play.
In the night it shines there via the moon
to remind me that it will be back soon.

I can look up at the moon in the night
and thank it for not being very bright.
It has a calming effect on the mind
and acts like it's of an opposite kind.

I then especially like the full moon
as it breaks through the clouds to make me swoon.
Revelling there under that midnight sun
with all the stars shining beyond this one.

George Krokos

Sunlight In The Park

There was sunlight pouring down
in the park and on the ground
where it could also be seen
the grass had a brighter sheen.
All the shadows that were cast
would for a while yet still last
and the beauty of that sight
was distinguished in the light.

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George Krokos

Sunrise On The Horizon

Does the road ahead look at all bright to you
and have you any hope that it will be too?

George Krokos

Sunset On The Beach

The sun was setting with all its power and glory
on the horizon behind the sea as I stood there
on the sand which lay along the water's edge.

The clouds in the sky had the effect of evolving translucent light
yet as the sun sank further down into the sea
this light was changing to a sombre silver-grey.

Darkness was descending upon me where I stood
yet in the far horizon before me daylight was
making its impact once again on the earth.

It was getting chilly and darker and a slight breeze
was beginning to arouse the waters of a once calm sea.

The tide was going out and I could feel the moisture
from underneath my feet being taken away.

The sun was drawing away the very waters of the sea before me it seemed and
everything was beginning to have a haunted aspect,
for without light all seemed to attain a gloomy and ghostly atmosphere.

The sun was now but a tinge of orange
giving off its last rays of light being swallowed by the sea.
What a splendid sight it was I thought seeing something alive
and wondrous making its last impact with beauty and significance before
vanishing temporarily and rising again on the opposite to where it set.

It seemed to suggest that where there is light there is life
and where there is no light life would be unbearable and dark.
Dusk had come and night was here so I thought that I had better depart
in order to live and enjoy the sight just seen at some other date.

George Krokos

Supply And Demand

There seems to be a universal law of supply and demand
and all that's truly had is in accordance with its command.
Working in conjunction with the law of cause and effect
it starts to really make some sense to all those who reflect.

For anyone who believes in providence and has a genuine need
it will in time be provided through faith and not based on greed.
This recalls to mind the words which a Great Person once said
before He was crucified and buried but later rose from the dead.

Note:

The Poemhunter website is proof of the subject matter in the above poem. Thank God!

George Krokos

Take Me To That Place

Oh take me to that place where the sun never sets
and the warmth of your smile mind never forgets.
Where the light from your eyes kindles a secret fire in my soul
as the love hidden there begins to reach out towards life's goal
and how much one does appreciate of your grace and pleasure
when knowing as I do that you hold the key to love's treasure.

Oh take me to that place where the sun does always shine
and the fragrance of your love intoxicates like good wine.
Where the bliss of your presence removes all sorrow from the heart
as tears of joy well up from within acknowledging we're never apart
and the words that you do speak are heard and lodged within the mind
when it is thinking of you only wondering why and how you're so kind.

Oh take me to that place where no darkness ever comes
and the glory of your being illuminates like a million suns.
Where everything is perceived being perfect because it really is
as the hidden beauty in all of nature is thus revealed to be of this
and the atmosphere around you is so peaceful everywhere
when the working mind has gone no troubles remain there.

Oh take me to that place where there is always light
and the stars seen in that sky are so invisibly bright.
Where all division into form does not exist or is known
as the illusion of separation like a mist away has blown
and the unity of all life is the permanent true vision of the eyes
when seeing the all pervading Spirit there can be no compromise.

Oh take me to that place where the source of elusive light is in being
and the days of the past, present or future only in ignorance are seen.
Where there is no birth or death and shadows never actually fall
as they do in duality which is false and hiding Reality behind it all
and the essence of Your being is the only underlying eternal existence
when living in accordance with Thy will all is a harmonious subsistence.

Oh take me to that place which is the abode of peace within
and a kingdom of the soul about which all true religions sing.
Where one comes face to face with God and experiences ecstasy
as there isn't any greater happiness that can overcome all misery

and the meaning of all life is known after achieving that goal
when realising the divine nature of which an image is our soul.

Oh take me to that place where we belong or should all really be
and the feeling of oneness with all creatures is just right for me.
Where there is no beginning or ending in the everlasting now
as the world of name and form exists only in illusion somehow
and all that we could ever hope to get we have already secretly got
when experiencing our true infinite nature all the universe is our lot.

Oh take me to that place to which the mind without light cannot go
and it's only by intuition that what's beyond the mind one can know.
Where infinite love, bliss, power and wisdom are always residing
as ever ripe fruit on a tree hang for those people who're desiring
and whom by Thy grace and blessing have dissolved all their ignorance
when doing what You tell them to do implicitly trusting their obedience.

Oh take me to that place which is free from all worry and fear
and the light of knowledge shines in the mind bright and clear.
Where there is no lust, greed or anger and neither any hunger nor pain
as these are all to do with the lower self which has passed away in vain
and actions performed aren't binding being for the ultimate good of all
when having supreme faith in oneself and God the ideal is had for sure.

Oh take me to that place which is at the end of the long weary road
and life's being is Light Effulgent without any dark or unknown load.
Where whatever is in Reality is what one really forever will be
as an Eternal consciousness in which nothing but Itself can see
and in which everything evolves and dissolves in its own time and space
when existing as One without a second does there can't be another place.

George Krokos

Tale Of Unrequitted Love

Oh dear, their love never really had a chance
as it was over before it started in advance.

There were so many conditions and obstacles they both had to overcome;
of a physical and emotional nature that would have been too burdensome.
Where one person may have been willing the other had some serious doubt
and the feelings shared between them were not much to get excited about.

Yet, they both seemed to be attracted towards each other
but it was hardly any more than being a sister and brother.

You must know something about the kind of love that I do mean
where both parties at first, only enjoyed from a distance to be seen.
Though, it's said, where love is concerned it will seek to find a way;
the rest is really up to individual effort and or nature to save the day.

There are certain memories of fleeting love which linger in many still
that some people would try to revive again and so their passion fulfill.

The object of a person's love demands serious attention
otherwise it remains at the level of being in suspension.
Those whom it concerns need to be intimately connected
so the experience of love for both parties is not dejected.

George Krokos

Talking About Reality

Under a blazing sun near the shade of a tree
we both stood there talking of reality.
It didn't seem likely that we would ever stop
as the discussion held was over the top.
The topics we touched on were so often ignored
by all those who did not pretend to be bored.

First were the shackles of attachment and desire
that accounted always for much of hell's fire.
Next were the feelings of jealousy, pride and lust
that caused all those afflicted to swell or bust.
The last three paved the way for both anger and greed
which were often blamed for many a low deed.

But the main culprit was a person's ignorance
that keeps the light of knowledge at a distance.
We also mentioned those states of impurity
found in all those people who failed to see
the consequences of their thoughts, words and actions
which bring on so many dis-satisfactions.

Though it could be argued in favor of one's birth
that each of us is subject to on this earth.
The result of which is what seeds we all have sown
in previous lives; Realized Ones make known.
This is referred to here as the wheel of karma
we're all burdened with and reap like a farmer.

There were also those features of duality
that all things fall under in reality.
This is mostly known as the world of opposites
and our universe is made up of these bits.
Some examples we mentioned were so obvious
as one's ignorance and knowledge were to us.

Which brought us to the company we all do keep
that many don't ever recognize and sleep
with strange bedfellows we could really do without
meaning those things we accumulate about.

The things we need the most are not all that we get
and those who fall under this show some regret.

Then we broached the subject of one's faith and belief
things that people go to such lengths for relief;
in their quest for happiness leave no stone unturned
usually depending on what they have learned.
Though it's through experience people find the truth,
by self effort and grace, that's hidden since youth.

Most of the people in the world only look outside
and miss the splendor that within them does hide.
When they get to pierce the darkness of closed eyes
and learn the technique that opens inner skies
they will see other worlds along with this one too
within a light that's seen only by a few.

A person must be committed to the true path
shown by a Master who knows the aftermath.
Unless one happens to find it all by one's self
being rare indeed like jumping to top shelf.
There are so many paths and all do lead somewhere;
only those on the straight and narrow get there.

Then we began to talk about the Word of God
that sound of the Creator which may seem odd.
Although many people hold such radical views
about this and confuse it with what they choose.
The pulse of the universe is the sound of Om
the Word of the Creator it has sprung from.

That also includes some form of revelation
which can be vouchsafed to one for citation.
God is infinite and has limitless power,
which is rarely used or sent like a shower
down onto the earth at a particular time
when special people are born to us sublime.

We ended up by talking all about Pure Love;
a path that brings down the Divine from above.
As all those who practice it daily in their life
will know the Truth of It in the midst of strife.

It doesn't matter what circumstances exist
at any such time; one just has to persist.

Glory be to God Who gives the highest wisdom
and by His Grace shows us the way to freedom.
God is so compassionate and all merciful
that with His Love everything is possible.
All glory and praise be to that Eternal Being
Who alone exists and hides from false seeing.

George Krokos

Thanksgiving

O my dear Lord and Beloved God
I thank You for
the sun and the rain, the wind and the snow
and all that helps us to prosper and grow.
The moon and the stars in the night sky,
the clear mountain stream that flows down by.

The plants and the trees all growing in the meadow and field
that we can cultivate and harvest for what they have to offer and yield,
for our livelihood and sustenance in our daily life
and for Thy rules and regulations to avoid all strife.

For the inner Divine light and sound of Thy most precious Word
which inspite of everything else can still be seen and heard.
For Thy divine grace and love felt in our daily devotions to Thee
which will eventually help us all to realise that we are free.

George Krokos

That State Of Existence

Sunny days followed by moonlit nights
mankind is enjoying nature's delights.
When people are in harmony with themselves and see the light
all things appear to be colourful, meaningful, positive and bright.
They can witness the hand of the Invisible guiding them along
on the path back to that place from which they've gone wrong.
Paradise does exist still and some have found it again;
it's for each individual to begin the sacred quest then.
That state of existence we had forsaken so long ago
is verily all right here within our grasp for us to know.

Note:

This poem appears in my unpublished book along with two other poems on the same page under the title of 'Three By Ten'. I have herein given it a new title and slightly modified it also.

George Krokos

The Age Of Chivalry

Back in the days of old
when knights were bold
who with a sword or lance
in armour sought romance.

It was the age of chivalry
long ago in man's history
when to fight for a righteous cause
one did gain considerable applause.

It was mainly for show, love and glory
they deemed themselves being worthy
to capture the heart of some fair maiden
which was the most desired prize laden.

Oh, they would strike heavy blows
on all of their opponents and foes
in a one to one combat defying death
as crowds watched with abated breath.

Yes, it was far back in those days of yore
that courage and strength came to the fore
where there was this life and death struggle;
such issues at hand the knights would juggle.

And in fighting for their country, faith and king
noble impressions on people's minds would ring
that even through the ages are held in high esteem
those knights in shining armour do now all seem.

There are many legends based on their heroic exploits
a legacy of tales which have been told with much adroit
highlighting aspects of human wisdom related to virtue and vice
and the lessons to be learnt are those of goodness and sacrifice.

History usually repeats itself time and again
as it often happens a situation comes when
we're asked to do something for a just cause
and acting with chivalry we shouldn't pause.

George Krokos

The Apprehended Suspect

If looks could kill there would be no need to search any further
you would then surely be accused of that first degree murder.
But since you have such a deceptive and changing illusory face
it would be very hard indeed to substantiate and prove the case.

Many would be those who would even defend and plead for you
giving all manner of testimony in saying the evidence isn't true.
They would also state that in support of their own ignorant belief
nobody could really tell the difference to avail of any other relief.

The allegations against you though would have to be disproved
for all of the suspicions and charges to be thoroughly removed.
There would also need to be absolutely no shadow of a doubt
in respect of your presence which was at the scene thereabout.

It seems that by the evidence available you've had a good run
what some observers would thereby call a damned lot of fun;
for such a long time now you have been getting away with it all
but you have undermined the circumstances leading to your fall.

Sooner or later it may also happen that the table is turned around
and a suspect is apprehended with the accusations that are found.
The term of 'being innocent until proven guilty' then comes into play
a sure reminder that the system of justice is gradually making its way.

George Krokos

The Bee's Song

I'm a busy bee
can't you see?
that whatever I do
is for the honey due.

I habitually fly all around from tree to flowers
usually during the warmth of the sunny hours,
and when I've gathered as much as I can carry
I fly quickly away back home and do not tarry.

I gather nectar and bring it home
and in this task I'm not ever alone.
In doing my daily work I'm so pre-occupied
I can't really afford to just sit around inside.

I live in a hive with drones of my kind serving a sovereign queen
and together we all go about our daily business being very keen.
We're generally praised very highly for the work that we do
as it is our unique nature to make honey from morning dew.

George Krokos

The Brotherhood Of Man

In that land somewhere of our dreams
all is to be found right therein it seems
where there isn't a struggle for survival
as the brotherhood of man is in revival.

We help each other and have no real fear
our hope is occasioned with good cheer.
Whatever we think, do or therefore say
is imbued with love and lights the way.

We have all arrived at that promised land
and must work together as a united band;
giving and sharing of the good we all can
while upholding this brotherhood of man.

Non-violence is one of the rules we live by
the essence of love we maintain and glorify.
We all live as one in both our heart and mind
and express those feelings of a universal kind.

There are no problems that we can't resolve
as all our life around love does here revolve.
In living by the truth we are becoming free
and in this condition enjoy the grace to see

All that exists in the world can be seen as new
which is an affirmation of scripture and so true.
Our life now is filled with bliss as it once began
in this state of knowing the brotherhood of man.

We do not therefore seek to get the better of each other
but accomplish all that we need by helping one another.
Being free from any unnatural cares our lives are whole
and all that ever happens a joyful experience of the soul.

Awake to intuition we live to realize our ultimate potential
and so everything bears the stamp of some divine credential.
In being as we are then our years extend for a long span
as we all live in accordance with the brotherhood of man.

George Krokos

The Cost Of Living

The cost of living is the price we pay
for all those things we need each day
and when calculated over a period of time
works out to a figure that's likely to climb.
And if our wants go far beyond our needs
we have to get paid well then for our deeds.
But if what we earn can't match that pace
we'll have to slow down and not lose face.
Or perhaps consider some additional means
to support what we take on as our routines.

When our lifestyle doesn't make a hole in our pocket
and the cost of living where we are doesn't skyrocket
then the rate of inflation there is said to be low
so we can afford to buy those things we know.

George Krokos

The Day Of Reckoning

There seems to be something in this world
That is not seen by the unawakened beings
Who only wander around in ignorance and are
Always mainly striving to earn their daily living.

They have yet to discipline themselves for
Their ultimate destination and to receive
Some special training to eventually see
That which is always there to be witnessed.

It is said to be of the utmost importance
For one to meet and come under the guidance
Of a person who has traversed the way and
Knows from experience how to take others there.

There is some preparation to be undergone
By anyone who aspires to get there one day
And that they should follow the instruction
Of the person who is willing to guide them.

It is also said that: 'when the student is ready,
The teacher appears' and that: 'there is in this
World a time and a place for everything'.
Who really knows what the future will bring?

When the time is nigh and all is in hand
Consider your position where do you stand?
Make the move and leave the rest unto him
Then it will be his duty to teach you to swim.

The relationship of the true teacher and
The real student is eternal and binding
They say that it is sacred and a test of
Faith, devotion, love and understanding.

There are many obstacles along the way
All are founded in ignorance and illusion
As the fickle mind is still holding sway;
The teacher helps to remove the confusion.

Do not worry, be anxious or faint hearted
For he knows your journey has just started
He will guide, protect and see you through
To that special place you're destined to.

He's the light of wisdom the ocean of love
Power of grace flows through him from above
Adhere to him and where his feet have trod
He's not an ordinary teacher but one of God.

George Krokos

The Departure

It was just the other day
when I heard you say
you were going away
and that you couldn't stay.
It made an impression on me
which anyone around could see
that was how it was meant to be
for we would then both be free.
So we never really said farewell
as there was nothing much to tell
and now we can't even smell
each other or between us yell.

George Krokos

The Divine Friend

You are in my mind and in my heart
and in reality we are never apart

though in forgetfulness I go my separate way
only to return again after I've gone astray.

When our need is great
and we just can't wait

we turn to You with all our might
regardless of whether we are right

asking of Thee many things with much zeal
irrespective if they are imagined or real.

You listen to our requests like a loving mother
and supply all our needs like a knowing father.

As children to their elders we relate to You
and You resemble a friend who is always true.

The light in the darkness that we seek You are
like an ever present solace You are never far

Your refulgent nature is the essence of our soul
few there have been who have made You their goal.

George Krokos

The Drought Is Over

The drought has broken and we're getting some rain
it's so good to know that we're in favour once again.
The land was parched and everything on it dying of thirst
'cause it took such a long time coming for the rain to burst.

The Lord of nature must have heard our prayers
And granted us some reprieve from death's cares.
Though it seems as if there's still a long way yet to go
the immediate and pressing danger is over we know.

Many areas around and people suffered due to the lack of rain
it was getting to be such a huge emotional and financial strain.
We can only sincerely hope now that it will put things right,
so that we can all get on with our lives and reverse the blight.

One can only but wonder at the cause of the drought now
whether in fact we contributed to the hardship somehow.
We know that certain actions produce undesirable effects
when ignorance is so widespread no difficulty man detects.

In fact whatever is carelessly thought, said and done takes its toll
and causes an adverse reaction in nature which then plays a role.
This is the unfortunate legacy that most people find very hard to respect
because it limits their false sense of freedom they've all come to expect.

George Krokos

The Earth Is Like A Bubble

Simple Observation #336

The earth is like a bubble of life floating in the vastness of space
and all creatures on it are like the organisms that inhabit a place.

George Krokos

The Eternal Kingdom Of The Soul

Wordly kingdoms emerge, rise and eventually fall
but there's one kingdom that does outlast them all.
It is eternal which means it has no beginning or end
though most people in the world don't comprehend.

It has been written and talked about in so many scriptures
yet in the external world doesn't form part of any fixtures.
No matter how grand a structure or building is erected that it may represent
or how many people daily, under its roof for worship, they devoutly frequent.

The kingdom of the everlasting Soul is to be found within us all
and doesn't really have any roof, floor, pulpit or containing wall.
Its own image and essence is all of a glorious Eternal Supreme Being
that with Its own grace, knowledge, light and love one can be seeing.

All we have to do is to acknowledge Its presence and look within,
live our daily lives in accordance with the Truth which is Its Twin
that the highest practical wisdom is based on known to mankind
and has been handed down from ages past for humanity to bind.

This doesn't mean that It belongs or is particular to just one religious belief
but encompasses them all through which people seek to find worldly relief;
because of Its glorious Eternal nature It also has unfathomable or infinite
attributes
and beyond the limited mind of man to comprehend though philosophy
contributes.

Even the laws of every country or state are based on the Truth;
though due to age old corruption is hardly discerned from youth.
As people have a strong tendency to seek and satisfy there own selfish interests
that go against the universal principles inherent in the wisdom the Soul bequests.

These universal principles are really the backbone of all spiritual aspiration
that have to be adhered to if there's to be any further evolution or realisation,
of mankind's true nature and individual or collective higher moral development
which is a unified and wholistic existence that by the Truth of the Soul is vent.

The Eternal Witness

There's an Eternal Witness always watching the things we all do,
though there may not be anyone else around He is through you.
We are all part and parcel of an infinite Supreme Being
knowing everything through our mind and eyes seeing.

He is our most intimate and lovingly trusting friend
with us always from the beginning till the very end.
It's only after much pain and suffering we have undergone here
that we either turn to Him for comfort or curse Him with a smear.

Yet He remains unaffected, as a rule, by either praise or blame
but can bestow grace upon us when we lovingly call His Name.
We are always His Divine Children and should realise this as a fact,
and down throughout the ages He has always been calling us back.

When we listen closely to the quiet, calm inner voice of silence;
our own highest conscience, we can receive the right guidance.
And if we follow and act on the words of a Perfect Master
we will in time find Him with ease and also very much faster.

And when we each finally attain to Him perhaps sooner or later
then we'll all realise that we have always been so much greater
than what we had ever thought of or imagined could become,
being just beyond our minds ability to grasp, except for some.

There is nothing but Him in everything and everywhere
what we say and do cannot be without Him being there.
That unseen and yet indivisible Being is the one true Reality
a silent witness which is hidden in all things and an actuality.

We are really This One as the lover, love and Only Beloved
as the bliss arising from That sustains and keeps us covered
from all the so called worldly troubles that can be ever without end
if we know them to be an illusion maintained by our Eternal Friend.

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George Krokos

The Five Pointed Star

The spirit of man is like a five pointed star
and was so destined to have come this far.
Take his body stretched out and you can see
how the limbs resemble arms of a star to be.
It's also written he has been made in the image
of an Eternal God and shares the same lineage.

The spirit that resides as the essence in his soul
is the image of God and reflects a divine role.
We are reminded of this when we seek perfection
in all that is done which happens upon reflection.
Every individual soul made has five main functions
and comes with attributes bearing some instructions.

Each soul is endowed with a heart, mind, intelligence, ego and will
by which it's able to feel, think, reason, assert and to then act until
it has accomplished the purpose for which it was thereby so made
and realise it's own true essential nature being of an infinite grade.
This consciousness of individuality isn't its own real state of course
but used as a means to reach that place of limitless being or source.

There are also five senses by which each soul can perceive
the world around it but which serve mostly just to deceive
because there are many things that are beyond what they glean
which are only the five objects in three dimensional space seen.
There are some other non-physical senses that come into play
when the individual soul becomes advanced in a spiritual way.

There are also five organs of action which are by man used
and thereby constitute those means for whatever is abused;
they are organs of speech, motion, manual skill and generation
along with that of excretion making up the five by numeration.
They're the mouth, feet, hands, reproductive organ and behind
which are also seen in all other creatures of a less evolved kind.

The physical body is also pervaded and sustained by cosmic energy
and within it performs five functions like that of subtle electricity;
as inspiration, circulation, assimilation, metabolism and excretion
similar to breathing, absorption, digestion, usage and elimination.

The sun, stars, space and the earth itself are the sources from where man's body is able to acquire and utilise this energy and so prepare.

The earth and man's body are also comprised of five basic elements which form the basis of all this world and are universal constituents. In a descending order they are called: ether, air, fire, water and earth and so it's with these five everything has been created or given birth. The spirit in man's soul endows it with the limbs of a five pointed star and by the Creative Sound and Light of God has brought him this far.

George Krokos

The Helping Hand

When many things seemed to be going wrong
You just then so happened to come along
and lift me up out of my deep sorrow
thereby giving me hope for the morrow.

You also taught me about faith and trust
which in our relationship was a must;
through my self effort and Your saving grace
I yearned to reach for a much higher place.

To get back to where I had fallen from
I would first then have to undo the wrong
of some past karma done in ignorance
which was scored then by disobedience.

Like the story of the prodigal son
who returned home to his father and won
I reflected on those things said and done
at each day's end for a better outcome.

In daily meditation's quietude
I regained confidence and fortitude
for self discipline and transformation
to rise up to that higher life station.

Your helping hand was indispensable
and so very strongly responsible
in saving me then from all of that gloom
I was heading toward failing to bloom.

It would be against so many an odd
that You helped me to gain favour with God
Who was really the One Divine Being
within every person always seeing.

George Krokos

The Highest Of The High - Pt1

Part 1

A pilgrimage to Thy feet someday I hope to make
where I no longer will be, except as dust, for Your sake
to please You and seek Your pleasure to date
when knowing You are really my best mate.
If You appear to be hard on me I will know
there's something more You wish me to forego.

You have a habit of working in unfathomable ways
mind boggling to those who attempt such displays
as knowing Your will when Your whim's holding sway
revealing their ignorance and causing some dismay.

You have and use the capacity of a universal mind
staggering to the imagination leaving it far behind,
being the subtlest of the subtle and pervading all planes
throughout the three worlds You're the One who entertains.
Whether in apparent joy or sorrow remaining always the same
established in reality and far beyond the opposites' game.

You're the perfect mirror reflecting what and where we are;
as being unrealistic and caught in illusion, not going very far.
When we recognise our situation and let You take us by the hand,
with all faith and humility, we can reach that place where You stand.

Outwardly You appear to have a most unassuming stature
yet inwardly possessing spiritual wealth of an infinite nature.
You radiate divine love to all who come before You;
in Thy presence it's like drowning and melting into
a supremely blissful existence beyond any worldly experience.
An intense yet somewhat cooling fire of love, in all conscience
like an inner awakening and emerging into a fathomless being,
all around as inseparable parts of an infinite ocean and seeing
that there is nothing else to behold in formless eternity
which is really our true nature and immaculate reality.

You have indicated that You're the One many seek but so few find
and that You are the Ancient One; being The Only One of a kind.
This time around though You have come not to teach but to awaken

and by remaining silent, through Your silence, the world will be shaken.
Perhaps like an oncoming storm where lightning is seen before thunder
Your glory will manifest regardless of what is going on down under.
Eventually ushering in the New Humanity of which You have spoken
and uttering One Word, everywhere resounding, Your silence is broken.
Revealing Your greatest manifestation as You long ago stated
thence Your Final Declaration will thus never be outdated.

Note:

This is my poem about a person known as Meher Baba who was a very highly regarded 20th Century Spiritual Master and believed to be the Avatar who like Jesus, Mohammed, Buddha, Krishna, Rama, Zoroaster, etc. comes down or appears once every several hundred years to help and guide mankind forwards. I have divided it into two parts because of its length. I have also referred the name of Meher Baba in a few other poems in my collection.

George Krokos

The Highest Of The High - Pt2

Part 2

You exist eternally having no beginning or end
and in reality You're the most sought after friend.
In those who are pure at heart and mind You are so easily found,
and if anyone learns to speak Your language You always come around.
In times of need, especially when the world is in much turmoil,
You make Your appearance on earth undergoing incredible toil.
To one and all You give each a gentle push forward
doing Your ages old duty bringing all closer toward
that state of existence which is indescribable for any to express
making available Your glorious nature by compassion nevertheless.

You are the Avatar - God incarnate in human form,
the oldest and wisest being exceeding all rivals born.
In each new age that You are brought down
by those Five who have been chosen to crown
You as The Highest of the High and hand over the reins
of the entire creation for You to steer away from the pains
and hidden fears of seemingly premature self-destruction,
by Thine infinite divine attributes You overcome all obstruction.

You haven't come here to establish a new society, organization or religion
bring
but to revitalise and bring together all that have come before like beads on a
string.
Undergoing infinite suffering while in the body for humanity's sake You are
only asking for love in return from those who know You as MEHER BABA.

A great deal of Thy work was done with those Wayfarer souls,
Thine intimate lovers, scattered all around, playing their unique roles,
but appearing somewhat dazed and destitute like other madmen around,
You recognised they were intoxicated from Divine Love true and profound.
Nourishing and satisfying their inner yearnings You helped them all get along
and when realising Whom they were with, knew it was to You they did belong.
Also You washed, clothed and fed many of the other unfortunate ones
sharing with each an intimate moment of love for which You had come.
It was because of Thy greatness and glory that You achieved all this and more
showing all mankind, by love and compassion, the road that leads to Your door.

AVATAR MEHER BABA KI JAI

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George Krokos

The Invisible Hole

There seems to be a phenomenon of an invisible hole that hardly anyone else is aware of yet takes its toll. When we seem to have misplaced or lost something we then all feel and imagine the extent of its sting.

It may well be that our mind or memory is not up to scratch and that we have just forgotten the whereabouts of our catch. But when we come to think about the problem at hand it doesn't explain the situation or helps us to understand.

I am sure that many people have experienced the same thing who feel mystified or saddened by what their loss does bring. Though it may only be a temporary phase we go through it can really have a very profound effect in our life is true.

How many times in our life it happens is peculiar to say the least yet we are left wondering at the magnitude and extent of the beast that just makes a certain thing disappear when we don't expect it and doesn't leave much of a clue in our mind or surroundings of it.

Could this be related at all to the legendary rift in the space-time continuum? which some people in the frontiers of science and philosophy have touched on because even though a search for the object concerned proves fruitless and vain the cherished memory of it in our heart and mind causes a lot of grief and pain.

The amusing side to this situation is that when the object lost sometimes reappears after a period of time despite the cost, in a particular place and we quickly recognise where it must have been though to our memory of how it originally got there is not so very keen.

George Krokos

The Joy Of Movement

There's a certain joy in the ability to move
this is reflected when we get in the groove.
Take for an example the urge to dance to a beat
using the whole body while upright on our feet.

It would be very depressing if one couldn't move
and this wouldn't be hard at all for one to prove;
as we get so many things done with this ability
that not having it would be known as a futility.

All creatures in the world exhibit some movement
for them to be alive regardless of their predicament;
whether they swim, fly, crawl, walk or even run
depending on their situation this has to be done.

Even the simple act of breathing is a major event
involving the passage of air in and out to prevent
a gradual slow asphyxiation that results in death
for any creature when they happen to lose breath.

The intake of food whether it be solid, liquid or gas
is another way movement takes place in a body mass
so that it can be converted into energy to facilitate
its movement or survival in life regardless of state.

Casual observation reveals that wherever things are
in this universe and no matter if either close or far,
they're always in some constant state of movement
underlying their individual existence and placement.

The joy of movement is in experiencing one's freedom
that which culminates in self realisation and wisdom.

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For in joy we are born and for joy we all live
it would be very hard for anyone not to give
of themselves in some form, manner or other
regardless of who or what they're to another.

The Landscape Gardener

The main landscape gardener is Mother Nature herself and from time immemorial she has been working alone; through wind, rain, hail and shine, even in the upheaval of the earth and with the movement of the ocean waves. She thus continuously works and does the only thing of her vocation that she is qualified to do without any notions of right or wrong and cause for regret but is found to be blameworthy in the damage that she causes unwittingly in going about doing what she has been allotted to do through no real fault of her own volition but in absolute and unwavering obedience to that infinite power and intelligence pervading all of space and time.

George Krokos

The Laughter Of Children

It's always good to hear the laughter of children
even when they're just laughing at you
it doesn't matter that something amuses them
because by their eyes you don't see through.

Can you recall as a child how things were funny
and you had a good sense of humor
when you didn't have to worry about money
of which many people now murmur?

There are some children around who never grow up
and spend their lives living in the past
holding onto those memories which fill their cup
they drink out of now making time last.

I oftentimes wonder about someone's position
that other people may reflect on
whether it fits into that same strange condition
and they categorize them upon.

People try to explain their views in certain ways
and some don't come across well at all
they lack the power of experience which stays
long after they have made their words fall.

So back now to the subject of children laughing
who fill the air with a sense of bliss
they may not realize at times what they're saying
but isn't childhood comprised of this?

The past has gone and the present is now going
into the future as we all move
regardless of the place we may yet be knowing
that is for us difficult to prove.

George Krokos

The Level Playing Field

A few words need to be said about the level playing field and the relative benefits to those concerned it does yield. If those who are in authority are not impartial in their ways the effect of this is reflected back to all no matter who plays.

There are however some exceptions to the rule regardless of what we have all learnt at school. Whether it be sport, business, industry, research or education the level playing field applies to each and every situation.

When certain people are prejudiced towards one person or group and show too much favor for one party then the other they'll dupe. This practice is known to be a form of much corruption and deceit and should be recognised by all those who're in the grip of receipt.

George Krokos

The Life Of Man

The life of man here in this world is an adventure and one of self discovery the emphasis being in searching for something that is lost and its recovery. Through the accumulation of knowledge man gains a little wisdom but it's only with self knowledge does he ever attain true freedom.

Man's life isn't only that which is confined between birth and death but includes that between death and rebirth and beyond in breadth. A human being is not just a creature with only a body and a mind but is also a soul which is of a spiritual nature or essence in kind.

The life of man undergoes many ups and downs in his worldly travail and is only after much struggle here beyond it he then also has to sail. The body and world are like prisons from which he longs to find a way out and it's from within himself only does the right answer ever come about.

Man's life is caught between many opposites his reason can't fully comprehend but then reason is limited to the mind and beyond it does not normally extend. It's through a spiritual awakening his mind can get a glimpse of something more and so begins another journey of man's life in which his soul lies the secret shore.

The life of man is like a paradox and man himself is also an engma and through all his dealings in life usually gains unwanted stigma. By thoughts and actions man can either achieve freedom or bondage in that play of knowledge and ignorance then lies his fateful heritage.

Man's life becomes what he knowingly or unknowingly makes it out to be but behind all his efforts and accomplishments he really strives to get free. It's by questioning his individual existence in relation to a universal one he may find that he is a very part and parcel of That Whole to which also belongs all of mankind.

The life of man has many meanings and it's to one or a few of them people cling as the world goes round some people, with all their heart and mind, often sing. These songs of life not only do tell of man's inner yearnings and aspirations but also sing of his eventual freedom in past, present or future generations.

Man's life is accomplished when he realizes and identifies with his hidden soul

and life's purpose or meaning has brought him to that actual and common goal. The life of man is an eternal one and can be known through and by The Truth which is really a song of Infinite Love and can give man his freedom forsooth.

George Krokos

The Light Of Freedom

In the silent darkness of the night
somewhere shines a faithful light.
Ever so bright to those who can see
guiding everyone who wants to flee.

There is a way one must take
a path by which one can escape.
The night is short there isn't much time
before you know it the sun will shine.

There is no doubt about the way
you cannot see it during the day.
But then again it seems to me
how hard the way is to be free.

Elusive light come shine on me
show me where I ought to be.
By the deeds I do I hope you'll find
perhaps I should not be left behind.
If you choose me as one of the few
I'll follow wherever you lead me to.

George Krokos

The Mind's Eye

In this world you will find it does mostly seem
that ignorance and darkness both reign supreme.
But to one who has a clear, discerning and penetrating eye
this isn't the case even though others may question: why?

For the one who sees with the eyes of wisdom
there's a higher intelligence working in freedom
that underlies and pervades all we see of nature
which is also one of an infinite, almighty stature.

The cosmic forces, energies or powers that rule this world are
all much the same elsewhere in the universe no matter how far.
The magnitude and scale of things surpasses most people's vision
though the underlying similarity found may be subject to derision.

We have some means at our disposal to see things without the naked eye
and this may involve using sophisticated equipment to penetrate the sky.
There is a saying we have all probably heard that 'the sky's the limit'
which indicates vaguely the extent to where we can go physically in it.

But there is also another way to see, which can be done with our mind's eye,
that requires an inner awakening on a higher level and beyond the normal ply.
Various other people great and small have spoken or written something about it
and is what in part the telescope, television or clairvoyance are all products of it.

There are other worlds and a much bigger sky
that one can see through their own mind's eye.
First one has to clear away those obscuring clouds
of ignorance and darkness that cover it like shrouds.

George Krokos

The Most Sought After Thing

What is that one thing which we all crave or want the most of in life?
is it wealth, health, fame, knowledge, love, a perfect husband or wife?
Or is it in fact a combination of all these things and yet even so much more?
something, perhaps that is everlasting, once gained can never be lost at all?

If such a thing did exist then could it be acquired or had?
and if so how could one have it and do good instead of bad?
Where would such a thing be found or come from or who be the giver thereof?
Could it be made available to all at any time when there was a genuine need of?

Is it a state of divinity the source of infinite power, knowledge and bliss
that each and every one can attain being their birthright but only dismiss?
It just so happens that all the true religions of the world seem to point in that
direction
calling it specifically by a different name while having the same underlying
conception.

An ultimate realised state of immortality without any restriction of time or space
transcending body, mind and individuality; every subtle and phenomenal place.
Not subject to any change or decay, though embracing all within itself seeing
and as one without any second, immaculate and complete, an unlimited being.

A supreme unique state of freedom and really the most sought after thing,
a plane of being of pure wisdom which in its wake all the above does bring.
That one victory of all victories which wins yourself and your true Selfhood
the real purpose and meaning of all life culminating in Universal Godhood.

There have been many in the past and even in the present who have gained this
state
although it's virtually impossible to attain on one's own without being their good
mate.
So dedicate yourself for the goal with love to gain their divine favour or
benevolent grace
by a pure mind and heart seek their company letting one of them guide you to
That Place.

George Krokos

The Music Of The Spheres

During the day and all night long
I am hearing a very peculiar song.

There's unstruck music much like an infinite melody
resonating inside my head; an enchanting symphony.

It has no real tune or beat which one can recognise
only by hearing it then as all else is a compromise.

In silence and solitude it's usually heard without end
an invisible companion and sweetly sounding friend.

If one is listening intently and endeavours to get to its source,
can hear one finer sound inside another, which is not by force.

Who can rightly say from where it comes and where it does go?
perhaps only a true mystic has the knowledge or ability to show.

With practical wisdom and a clear spiritual insight
by his grace and advice can lead one into the light.

Until, at last, reaching that inclusive shore of infinite silence
which the experience of there being is a permanent abidance.

Could this be the long lost legendary music of the spheres?
that few people of times past underwent the trouble to hear.

And when it's continually heard confers many an untold blessing
the likes of which most people now would not even be guessing.

Notes:

1. Originally Titled 'Unstruck Music' and also herewith extended.
2. Refer to Yoga and Mystical Philosophical Literature dealing with Nada Yoga and The Music of the Spheres.

George Krokos

The Mystery Of The Four Ages

The Earth's moon and glorious master sun,
from whither is it that they both have come?
Hovering around in the sky during night and day,
how is it that they both have been placed that way?
Playing it seems opposite roles to our mind's eye,
yet shedding light and warmth down from up high.
One is the mere reflection and also shade of the other,
relaying light in degrees for the days of month to cover.
Then disappearing briefly at the end of this cycle
only to appear again looking no more than a trifle.

The moon revolves around the earth
which itself revolves around the sun,
But what does the sun revolve around?

All the heavenly bodies indicate movement and rotation,
this is common knowledge and is based on observation.
There is a cycle that resembles the four seasons of the year
made up of four different ages lasting thousands of years.
Each has an effect on the state and evolution of man's mind,
moving from light to darkness and then back again over time.
Modern science will eventually prove all this one day,
as it gradually moves from darkness to light on its way.
If man's mind is stooped in ignorance and cannot discern the light,
modern science itself is at a standstill; progress is groping for sight.

The four ages are those of Light, Thought, Energy and Matter.
Each one preceeds the other and are all contained in one cycle,
which lasts for about twenty-four thousand of our earth years.

As the sun also revolves around on its orbit in space
it comes closer at times to its orbital centre in place.
This movement resembles a giant ascending and descending arc
in which all the four ages mentioned alternate from light to dark.
Each arc has a lifespan of approximately twelve thousand years
and each arc incorporates the four ages comprising this sphere.
At opposite ends of the sphere the first and last ages are twice their length
moving each from minimum to maximum effect and back again in strength.
Those ages in between have each their duration which should be noted too

playing their roles in this cyclic transition affecting everyone including you.

As each cycle is completed, passing through these four ages, man's consciousness and history undergo dramatic changes; one has only to reflect on the rise and fall of past civilisations.

We have just come through a short transitional phase from a long dark age of matter and are now on the ascending arc early in the electrical age also called that of energy.

Note:

See also The Introduction to 'The Holy Science' by Swami Sri Yukteswar

George Krokos

The 'new Age' Traveller

He carefully watches what food he's chosen to eat
avoiding those things his standards don't really meet;
he doesn't eat any meat, fish, eggs or other seafood
as they represent nourishment from a killing mood.
Yes, he's a strict vegetarian and a borderline vegan
with convictions that seem to go beyond all reason.
He also doesn't drink any type of animal derived milk;
as it isn't considered fit for consumption by human ilk.
He usually only has at the most just two meals a day
often getting by with only one for both work and play.
He conserves energy by the discipline of body and mind
and is a lot better off for it than all of those ordinary kind.

The ideals that he lives by are above the mundane breed
unwilling to compromise them with those below his creed.
Knowing from past experience the vagaries of the mind and heart
being confirmed on a daily basis by all the reported news in part.
Too much casual association with ordinary people he tries to avoid
and would rather go seek those whom he has previously enjoyed.
He also doesn't drink, smoke, gamble or indulge in sensual pleasures
as those activities aren't conducive to sustaining heavenly treasures.
Maintaining thereby a clean, heart, mind and body living in the world
because they're the main objectives by which human life has unfurled.

He tries not to hurt any fellow creature by either thought, speech or action
and extends a good will to all with or without their returning satisfaction.
With silence, solitude, study and meditation he practices a daily routine;
seeing into the darkness of closed eyes what few others have ever seen.
All the mainstream religions he acknowledges and respects but doesn't really
follow
regarding them as stepping stones by which a better life is had if one's own is
hollow.

What he does believe in is in fact the One Eternal Truth which is common to all
of an Infinite Supreme Being and Existence that underlies and supports them all.
The very nature of life he comprehends and perceives as a long or short journey
all creatures have to make with their own vehicle of a body that is evolutionary
while they find their way back home to that source of all being and existence
within the creation of this world in which they all do struggle for subsistence.

He considers that there are five main stages of life in all the universe and creation regarding them to be formation, evolution, reincarnation, involution and realisation that every soul creature has to go through as it becomes more evolved and aware of the purpose and goal of existence in which it finds itself travelling somewhere. Though only as a human being this soul creature can complete and realise the goal having to undergo many tribulations nevertheless on the way in its existential role.

The soul of course is the creature which evolves through an infinity of forms and is a unit of eternal existence that so underlies and supports all the norms; starting from the very basic level of life at the primordial stage which is seen then evolves and develops into a higher form until it becomes a human being. This unit of eternal existence is the divine spirit or essence of every soul made and carries with it a true image or status of its own immaculate original grade; which is why every creature has to sleep and return to some unconscious state being the very source or image of its original divine nature to there recuperate.

In that state of unconsciousness which is experienced as nothing in sleep is the place where originally everything has come from and is very deep. So deep in fact that its really unfathomable and impossible to comprehend unless one gains that inner Light of knowledge and love of the Enlightened. That Light then serves as a supernatural body or beacon to plumb the depth of one's spirit which is non other than the image of God within the dark kept. This Light which is also known as 'the Blue Pearl' is indeed a blessed sight and if one can keep on seeing it then there's no more blind darkness of night.

George Krokos

The New Year's Resolution

Wouldn't it be good
if everyone could
do what they all should?

George Krokos

The Ocean Of Tears

It takes four seasons to make a year
but a sorrowful heart to shed a tear.
Though this may not necessarily be
for there are tears of joy we also see.

The pain that some people find hard to bear
is caused by their anguish born of despair.
It comes about after they lose sight of their goal
but is never really an attribute of anyone's soul.

For it's when some people laugh others will likely cry,
some who barely move on the ground while others fly.
Each one appears to have their work cut out for them to do
which may be from necessity or choice or what seems true.

The tears of life that all people shed do continually flow
and it's a wonder how big an area will eventually show.
When they are gathered in a pool somewhere all together
without drying up gradually over time or due to the weather.

Would it ever get to be as big as an ocean
with its own surge and swell of emotion?
And whenever the pain of life becomes too much to bear
it would open the closed floodgates and flow somewhere.

And would the tears fall back on all the people here
especially those who don't hold life to be very dear?
That go about always putting their wants before others needs
taking much pride in their accomplishments and selfish deeds.

Then it could be rightly said they will all be drenched in tears
and also might know the sting that comes from others fears.
Which they themselves have caused in their own pursuits
putting other people down highlighting their bad attributes.

By stepping on the toes of another and distorting fact
whoever is their victim has been stabbed in the back.
This is a well known expression and is so very common today
doing those things which cause bitter tears to fall and long stay.

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George Krokos

The One Behind It All

There are those few who know and those who don't
it remains to be seen how many there are who wont
of themselves make the effort to investigate the fact
everything they see and touch was created in one act.
It all exists and is sustained within a boundless place
of infinite imagination conceived in formless space,
by a Supreme Being Who's the game and player in this sport
watching also like a spectator within the field of its thought.
It is what has been created; the creation, its creatures and so much more,
everything that's forever changing and the unchanging substance of it all.

Note:

This poem appears in my unpublished book along with two other poems on the same page under the title of 'Three By Ten'. I have herein given it a new title for this submission.

George Krokos

The Other Side

To those people who spend most of their life
surrounded with worldliness its cares and strife
this piece is dedicated it is my duty to convey
without any effort not to I'd be left in dismay.

One should always let know and be willing to confide
through terms of endearment how to get to the other side.
The world is full of confusion, contradictions and the like
it's only through the midst of this chaos homeward we hike.

Home is that place from where we started our journey, have become estranged
by allurements and attachment to the sense objects, our mind is deranged.
Forced into seduction and by ignorance we ride
the crestwave of illusion away from the other side;
while entertaining and playing host to all those desires,
trying to appease an insatiable horde we burn in its fires.

Seldom do we get an inkling of how far we have gone
away from that place in which the light shone;
our ineffable home too bright for the eyes do hide
bewildering, the mind can't comprehend, beyond, just on the other side.

The mind always reflects that with which it is absorbed in,
a double sided transparent mirror through which the soul goes peering.
The soul is infinite in innumerable ways and sets up its own barriers without limit
or cost,
intent on finding, due to forgetfulness, that which it appears as to have lost.
Then proceeds experiencing a finite life in an infinite way
through its own misguided power does this creation hold sway.....

Only after gathering enough data does it ever decide
that it has forsaken its real nature back on the other side.
By ignoring the advice of the guiding voice from within,
coming from a higher source, in ignorance do we swim.

When each of us has reached an all time low
or when fate delivers us a gracious blow,
we start thinking about our current situation
and try to make amends with much expectation.

Alleviating the disgrace which upon our soul is a burden,
retracing our steps back towards harmony and freedom
and so live a life of good works pleasing the Eternal Witness
satisfying our highest conscience the inner voice of stillness.

With each progressive step forward in the right direction we take
an ever increasing joy and peace in our mind and heart we make.
Helping all those who come across our path to be
confident in themselves and just a little more free;
to achieve whatever they cherish or happen to bide
while we continue our journey toward the other side.
By observing a steady discipline daily we find
most things can be accomplished dear in mind.

We can't easily get to the other side with a heavy load
as there already are many unseen obstacles on that road.
We all have each somehow to travel different distances
depending where we start from in current circumstances.
So let's make haste and all acknowledge our aim
that whether we like it or not our goal is the same.

There are many of us here having to play a unique part
when considering others' welfare show a little more heart.
In matters of relationship we should never try and hide
that which to our advantage helps us get to the other side.

Yet when we give with all our heart its from the other side
without any selfish motives or thoughts of gain to hide
we gradually reveal our real nature and true guide
which is realized unmistakably as being the other side.

George Krokos

The Pendulum Of Time

The pendulum of time swings back and forth
and touches all those who regard it's worth.
There isn't any indication of when it will stop
because none can foretell that time of the clock.

It includes all living creatures that move along
and there are some who recall it with a song.
In so many ways they're somehow involved
as they know without it nothing gets resolved.

George Krokos

The Phenomenon Of Love

It's now time to say goodbye and bid each other farewell
we may yet see one another again perhaps, who can tell?
The paths of our life often cross over familiar ground
and so in the days of our lives those memories hound.

How sweet life seems when everything goes well
but when misfortune strikes it becomes like hell.
The experience of life always has an opposite side
and things we once valued most no longer provide.

When we turn our back to love the heart inside us does shrink
and the vacuum created there will cause many to reach a brink.
In certain matters of love we're all found to be a little wanting
but then the true object of all our love is the most demanding.

If love comes our way the world seems full of joy
and each moment feels as if it's a wonderful ploy.
The grace of love is quite blissful while it does last
and the pleasure of the beloved is the main repast.

Everyone in the world has at least one tale of love to recite
regardless even of their situation and any condition despite.
Whether it be one of woe that only brings sadness to the heart
or one that's joyful relating of lovers who are no longer apart.

The phenomenon of love is the story of an ever ongoing human saga
with a broken or joyous heart many people sing about as their raga.
Its consumation lies in the fulfilment of love with lover and beloved
and the glory of this end only those brave enough have discovered.

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George Krokos

The Place Of Reward

There is a very special place
that's beyond time and space
where our soul longs to be
which is unlike this duality.

There is a place behind our dreams
definitely free of illusions it seems
that we are all hardly aware of now
to which we are heading somehow.

It's a haven of peace where
it is also very blissful there.
A sublime place beyond imagination,
the underlying reality of any situation.

There is a path that leads to it
on which all who travel benefit
who with a gentle guiding hand
can be sure of reaching that land.

It is even for those who don't believe
because they have as yet to conceive
with their mind steady in concentration
that object visualized in contemplation.

It's a little known realm of possibility
and for those who attain an actuality
in which all our dreams come true
but is only realized by a very few.

It therefore does exist within us all
what we have to do is heed the call
of that voice heard within our heart
and act on the wisdom it does impart.

There are some simple things each one must do
that have been overlooked so long by many who
have most of their lives repeatedly only ignored
those words which guarantee them The Reward.

George Krokos

The Problem With Oil

The oil that man drills for and mines from below the surface of the earth is like the life blood of the planet that's been accumulating since its birth. The more that we use and deplete this fuel as an ongoing energy resource the less likely we'll be able to sustain a clean environment in our future course.

It is said to be the transformed residue of animal forms that lived and died before over many millions of years that nature in her capacity has been able to devour. Is it really any wonder then about the shape and size of the machines form that have been invented and developed to run using oil as their fuel norm.

The pollution of our atmosphere and environment that is caused by using this fuel says a good deal about our ignorance that with nature we are really having a duel. Mankind acts like a relentless parasite on the surface of the earth and has been eating away at the life of the planet since its birth.

The earth is a planetary living entity in its own right and has evolved to sustain all life by universal might. Only man has developed the capacity to preserve or destroy and it seems through ignorance that destruction he'll employ.

Think of it this way that the ground below our feet is gradually getting colder as we suck and drain the oil or life blood of the planet as man becomes bolder. While the atmosphere above is evidently becoming warmer through carbon pollution by burning oil and coal for our needs; surely we know there's a better, cleaner solution!

George Krokos

The Radiance Of Pure Being

In the light of another sun
much brighter than this one
there no darkness is ever seen
as the mind of thought is clean.

When the ladder is climbed to that domain
what any go there with except love is vain.
Everything else may or can exist below
which is only what this light does show.

There is the Radiance of Pure Being
the like of which few are ever seeing.
A very rare experience by actual sight is had
as the mind is bewildered but the soul is glad.

Intellect and reason have been left behind
as all else except to that light one is blind.
Intuition or direct perception is the means
whereby the mind at its own source gleans.

Any limitations and divisions there don't exist
only the effulgence of True Light does persist.
Though we receive light and warmth from the stars, moon and sun
all the light in the universe put together can't ever equal That One.

Could it be That from which all of existence flows
as time and space by mind's true reflection shows
and whatever seen here is the becoming of That which forever is;
in tangible finite shape or form a manifestation of The Infinite is?

The Radiance of Pure Being is also the essence of everyone's soul
and so is seen after self effort and grace have performed their role.
To live through all of our days in life and be ignorant of That Light
isn't what any of us have been born for in this world or given sight.

Note:

This poem relates to an experience vouchsafed to me while staying in the ashram
of Swami Muktananda Paramahansa back in 1978. It was almost 20 years after
that time the words or inspiration came to write about it.

George Krokos

The Raging Bull

The raging bull
was very cruel
to all those who
liked to play too.

George Krokos

The Ravages Of Age

The ravages of age
presents to all a stage
that most have to go through
as they reach that time to
depart from this world here
they've lived in and held dear
realizing some dreams
after waking it seems.

George Krokos

The Revelation

It seemed like a message from the beyond
and something to which I had to respond.
When it came to me it was a bit of a surprise
and have to admit was under a clever disguise.

It wasn't marked by any supernatural condition
that is usually associated with things of this kind,
but was noticed with a keen sense and precision
by which it manifested its presence in my mind.

George Krokos

The Rhythm Of Life

The rhythm of life is like an endless melody
and goes on regardless of where we might be.
Throughout the day and all during the night
it never stops tho' it's not obvious to sight.

When the sun rises and again when it sets
that rhythm of life all things never forgets.
With each coming and going to and fro
we're all part of its main working show.

In birth and death as in growth and decay
all creatures have their moments of play.
In the heavens above and on the earth below
one after another they all must come and go.

With the ebb and flow of each wave in the ocean
it's apparently like a ceaseless rhythmic motion;
tho' they're caused by the moon's gravitational pull,
and is itself also subjected to being either new or full.

In the four seasons of the year and all the changes they bring,
as the earth revolves around the sun, affect every living thing.
By these regular distinct cycles each lasting its period of time
it's a universal ongoing phenomenon and never ending rhyme.

Whether we like it or not it embraces us all in its sway
and our affairs in this world enjoy their night and day.
It makes order gradually come forth out of chaos it seems
and helps us all to survive and even realize some dreams.

We all have certain basic needs and so many wants or desires
and flowing with the rhythm of life all in harmony transpires.
If we have unnatural obsessions by which our mind is caught
then it's freedom with a high price that is actually most sought.

This rhythm of life has an existence and power of its own
and all that does ever happen by it unmistakably is known.
When we become in tune with its reality and stay in touch
all that goes on in the world will be to our benefit as such.

George Krokos

The Seed And The Tree

Who can say for sure as to what came first: the seed or the tree?
If the seed came first where did it come from if not from the tree?
But then if the tree came first where did it come from except from a seed!
So then you'll have to re-ask again that question of the origin of the seed.

An endless circle with no logical conclusion soon appears
until one looks beyond the seed and the tree that it bears.
Although the seed comes from the tree and the tree from the seed
each one grows in the ground of mother Earth which both does feed.

The Earth is the womb of everything living and supports all we know
and then becomes the tomb back into which all forms one day must go.
The underlying essence of all nature is of consciousness-energy-intelligence
that includes and sustains all things despite our ever incessant belligerence.

Has anyone ever heard it said that God is in the form of the world
and so all within it carries a divine spark from which it has swirled.
God is the infinite eternal seed of all existence and can be experienced like this:
usually as an overwhelming love within us and as all power, knowledge and bliss.

So the seed and tree came from the Earth which itself has come from and exists
in God
and to enquire where God has come from is useless if we haven't transcended
this sod.
The limited mind of man has to merge into that unlimited universal mind of the
Creator
only then can we know the original cause or final end of everything and of their
Maker.

Note:

This should remind one of the other similar paradox being that of 'the chicken
and the egg'.

George Krokos

The Sinking Ship

The ship is sinking and we all have to get out
I wonder if there are enough life boats about,
that are able to take us safely to the distant shore
where we may live happily for a while once more.

The old boat is going down as it has had its day
and all that we know and love is passing away.
It seems strange and sad how this has come about
but the evidence is clear without a shadow of doubt.

For those who have been prepared the way is certain
but for those who are not there's an invisible curtain
between them and that to where they could be going
as the paths to that destination are not at all showing.

There's been too many changes in a world gone mad
and so many of them have only turned out to be bad.
And when people think too much of themselves and so little of others
they perpetuate ignorance which neglects we're all sisters and brothers.

As people also demand more than personal things of need
it usually only results in satisfying an obsession with greed.
If this is too strong a statement to which many will object
there are subtle implications that will prove it to be correct.

Some individual transitions will provide the necessary steps to begin
as this will set the example for other things to follow suit and be akin
to the general trend that usually determines the way and pace
which gains momentum at times for most of the human race.

The systems of nature existing must be maintained for survival
and this means that there will have to be quite a major revival.
As there's really so much around which we now all stand to lose
if we don't do anything about it there'll be nothing left to choose.

In viewing the situation clearly we must all understand the cost
of everything we have now before it's all forever completely lost.
And if this seems too much now for most people to consider
then it will be more so when there's no alternative to deliver.

George Krokos

The Sons Of Shamrod

And then came the sons of Shamrod
who with their magical powers
did smite the forces of evil
that brought death and destruction
throughout the land.
The great battle raged on
for many a full moon.
Great were the evil forces that
inhabited the land and mocked the people.
But the sons of Shamrod emerged victorious
for it was said long ago
that there would come a day
which would be one to remember.
When the spirit of our forefather's
would once again rise and give birth to
hope instead of desperation.
And the hope came in those who dare defy
the hand of death to strike them,
for the time foretold had come.
No longer would the will of man
be taken from him and used against him.
Peace and happiness again reign supreme over the land.

Note:

This poem was inspired by after reading 'The Lord of The Rings' over 35 years ago.

George Krokos

The Spider's Web

The spider weaves a web so it can catch its prey
wherever it is convenient to take its hunger away.
An intricate net so finely built yet strong to withhold
all those creatures of nature that get caught in its fold.

The spider knows it will most likely do its job well
and so in the course of the day only time will tell.
It is only when something bigger comes along the way
that the web will break and from its foundations stray.

It's made to withstand the elements of wind, rain or shine
though it appears in structure to be very delicate and fine.
It never ceases to amaze me with what precision it is made
the work of a skilled artist and product of non-human trade.

It's made of the same basic material as the silk of the worm
which the spider spins out of its body but is sticky and firm.
The purpose behind the two though has a different motive
being to the both of them uniquely characteristic or native.

I wouldn't like to be one of those creatures caught in the web
struggling desperately to get away and feeling its own life ebb.
The length and trouble some creatures go to in life to survive
is part of the drama that goes on in nature to keep them alive.

The spider's web hangs securely moving gently with the breeze
and is fastened onto stationary objects that support it with ease.
Its creator waits patiently at the centre for the right time to come
when the web gives signs that food has arrived again hmm...yum.

If you then happen to see a spider's web that's along your way
don't go and deliberately pull it down as it is a crime I must say.
Unless abandoned or an interference let it catch the spider's main feed
which is based on its natural instinct of survival and not that of greed.

George Krokos

The System Of Justice

If we all tried and did something good each day
we would then help to keep so much evil at bay.
And in the world there would be a lot less crime
and so people would not have to do penalty time.

The same can be said about the telling of lies
that are deceptive which most people despise.
Because no one really likes to know they've been deceived
especially after being told something false that is believed.

This raises those related issues of virtue and vice
or conduct of what is or isn't regarded to be nice.
The laws of the state are to be followed as a guide
by all the people who are by them otherwise tried.

If found to have transgressed in a particular way
that did not conform to a specific law of the day.
There's usually someone about who sounds the alarm
when a member of society is suspected of doing harm.

And when the offender is apprehended and brought to trial
they have to plead their case before a judge without a smile.
If the evidence against them is too strong to acquit them of the charge
they'll have to pay the penalty imposed or forfeit their freedom at large.

This may be a fine to be paid or period spent confined behind bars
where the person convicted is placed and from society kept afars.
But if they're acquitted of the charge in court and allowed to go free
they'll be satisfied with the justice system which tried and let them be.

This is sometimes the situation regardless of the suspect being really guilty or
innocent
and doesn't praise or say much of the law when the verdict handed down is too
lenient.

That is why when worldly human justice falls short or doesn't rightly prevail
what's known as Divine justice will eventually step in and recompense entail.

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The Taoist's Schema

Embrace tiger, return to mountain
and get refreshment at a fountain.
In solitude and meditation
doubts are cleared by realization.

The cares of the world are so many
one can't afford to bring back any;
although they help when called to do so
with what for others they have to know.

As yin and yang play their part so well
those stories of the old one's do tell.
They're never alone in this struggle
and must also know how to juggle.

Advance and retreat each time they go
to share that knowledge of the Tao.

George Krokos

The Threshold

The threat or danger of a downfall is looming before us
though we now seem poised and safe above all the fuss.
Considering the sacrifice and effort made to reach the threshold
how can we now afford the luxury of distraction and be so bold?

Until the threshold is attained and one has safely passed through
it would be wise not to become complacent with the passing view.
The choice is ours and so much depends on our integrity of purpose
if we're to arrive safely and overcome the temptations on the surface.

There can be no satisfaction with things that are constantly changing
especially where the effect of change itself is also very wide ranging.
In fact it seems such a shame to have to admit that all of this attraction
keeps us away from the place that will ensure our complete satisfaction.

When we spend such a large part of our lives to achieve harmony and balance
those who don't make the most of the opportunity are victims of nonchalance.
And it's only after missing the chance to get something we've badly wanted
we feel a sense of greater loss than losing it after the thing had been granted.

Sometimes the fear of failure is not as great as the fear of success
which may place demands upon us that cause unwelcome stress.
Though rarely one will argue the point of not trying to succeed
there are the factors of determination and those based on need.

There seems to be some point beyond which no one ever really goes
unless one has the help and guidance of someone greater that knows.
They stand poised and ready for anyone to acknowledge their position
and is able to take one through the threshold by grace of their decision.

George Krokos

The Time Will Come

There comes a time almost uncertain it is
when all before one is not as it seems.
The trials and temptations overbearing are
somehow resolved just like after our dreams.

Life's always a struggle trying to achieve
one's ideal creation where nothing is real.
Everything has only a relative existence is true
sustained by imagination maintaining its weal.

Knowledge is revealed to all from within
who question sincerely their inner being.
Curious of what the whole show is about
discover the truth of what they're seeing.

Very few are those who realize the truth
and reluctant it seems are they who know
to reveal to them who are yet unready,
without any preparation willing to forego.

Submission and humility in one's ignorance are
really great virtues and required for the path
on which all are destined to reach that glorious state
of infinite wisdom and love as the divine aftermath.

George Krokos

The Tree Of Life

Walking alone in the midst of the trees
the wind there was blowing gently and
everything was moving it seemed except me.
The birds were twittering in the branches overhead
singing out their love for nature and whilst listening
didn't share in their praise but envied them instead.
I could feel something watching unsure of what I intended
and sense something telling them about me to take caution;
keep out of reach, fear and harm is perhaps what I represented.
But what was this thing or feeling that I was sensing?
Could it be the ceasing of the wind and the stillness that
was effected or the hours of darkness that were falling?
My presence and expanding awareness was perhaps the likely answer.
But there was also, I could sense, a general saline moisture in the air
reminding me of tears and the ocean, from which did the wind transfer?
I kept on walking slowly along following a path I could barely see
seeking some place where I could find my joy to rejoice in and so
nearing the edge of the forest had no idea where that place would be.
What lay ahead in the stretch of land seemed like mere desolation
so, after hesitating a little and pondering, began traversing that land
because there was much more to witness from direct observation.

That which I witnessed amidst the trees was only part of what there was to see
and as I continued making my way slowly forward along the land,
I stumbled on something and fell thinking how cruel nature was to me.
While laying there for some time propped up on elbows with head drooping down
could not help feeling the way I did and wishing the grass was much taller
so that I might bury my head in it and become one with the ground.
When one is alone and lonely one does often think of many things,
not necessarily depending on the state of mind or mood one is in;
calmness, quietude and reflection are the fruits that solitude brings.

People, it seems to me that, when they are running the risk
of being swept away by a strong and prevailing tide
that could drown them, always try to find a higher more secure ground.
But how high can they go and how long there can they abide?
This was almost the case with me for I was drowning in my own thought
and with the onset of darkness perhaps I was trying not to get caught.
Thus I ventured forth straight into the unknown it seemed.

How far and which way could or would I go was deemed only by time which would tell if I reached my destination with no one and nothing to guide me but my imagination.

Sitting up I realised, after looking about me, was a kind of day in which everything seemed serene and beautiful with the sun shedding its last warmth and light, the air gently blowing away its freshness and sense of freedom, this day was almost done.

Yet the darkness still was falling and thought provoking and bearing all of its weight there upon me.
Could it be that only when, under pressure experiencing, does one look then at what is really to see?

For ere the sun and moon fully exchanged their places, to govern the land and sea, in the majestic sky awe inspiring, I saw looking up into those vast luminous starry spaces there was still light that shone upon me which was much desiring.

The sun on the horizon was going down in a shimmering sea of calm movement, shedding as it were its reserve flood of light in my eyes, warmth on my body and actively seemed to guide me as the path lying ahead was still unforeseen and nowhere in sight.

Heavenly light was enlightening my world before me and binding my mind in a state of exalted wakefulness as if there was yet more to come. Although we can only all go on until so far as our fate is allowing, will we never see through our blindness what's awaiting us under the sun?

For every man, woman and child there is a story that will never be told and so we can surely hit the target but, will we ever meet the mark? The wrath wrought through the misinterpretation of nature's role of old in our lives will have its share to account for our being in the dark.

The moon with its full glare of moonbeams was there starring at me as I looked up into what was so much more to behold and happening; the stars were sprinkling their light in the heavens and could also see, they were holding me captive beyond comprehension and beckoning.

And I began feeling a sense of attraction rise somewhere from within, responding to this outward magnitude of enchantment transfixed stood, and closing my eyes experienced a tingling warmth from my waist begin

rising up my spine and reach into the crown of my head as if it should.

And to seemingly flow out above through the recesses and ends of my hair as if embracing and reverentially acknowledging, on some deep inner level, a magnificent presence, comforting and soothing, invisible yet somehow there. With feelings of inexplicable security and overwhelming love I began to revel.

As if nothing else existing; a conscious knowing of Almighty Being which was centred within and yet everywhere all around revealing. A step beyond imagination with a higher faculty operating it was a bewildering and profound experience of becoming.

Yet I was very young then not knowing what age now and oftentimes I found myself yearning as if somehow there could be an almighty Splendour such as He so reassuring to know that He was always with me. And whenever turning within humbly, sincerely addressing, He would always receive motherly - like my love offering, comfortingly remove my sorrow and feeling of separation embracing me in His invisible bosom - friend like affiliation.

Through the simple sayings and stories old assimilated of words the Lord Jesus Christ sometime said indicated in daily living I would find encouragement and confirmation of the truth my mind then grasping subtle as if in revelation. A little was almost too much and yet so overwhelming an ever present certainty the more one tries expressing the use of words are near futile it seems like memories of half forgotten dreams.

Many were the days that passed and very few were those amongst them in which I began to find favour once more with that Old Friend and Gem. Being as it were in life's quest, bedazzled by the apparently real, I saw my mind which was caught as a fish in a net and offered freedom of a very limited kind and even much less if one was not knowingly overcome; seeking release in its strong captivating charm of illusory values and make believe ways within.

After many years and in a certain place behind some church in a car park early in the twilight it happened so unexpectedly. To my amazement, I saw a small tree growing in a little garden beside the parking area, and as I got out of my car stretching my legs walking towards it, and with eyes gazing at it, saw that this tree was alive and could see

the sap
which was coursing through its trunk and boughs circulating around in it like
blood
passing through the veins in a person's body but of a transparent colour and so it
was
that nobody else was there and everything for a long moment seemed very quiet
and still.

George Krokos

The Twisted Maze

Caught in this twisted maze of God's creation
one can't very well see the light or destination
of what is supposed to be a stairway to heaven
that ends up being like the steps of the heathen
which are usually known to lead us all astray
that many people do ignorantly use each day.

We must be able to find a path that's new
and to realize it as something that is true.
Otherwise it'll become very dry and brittle
amounting to nothing more which is little
that is seen or known to be just worthless
like anything without a seed is fruitless.

How could we all be left here like this
to moan that we're now lost and amiss?
as compared to that which we once were
and what we could all be again to confer.
But we haven't all gone astray as it seems
for there are those who've realized dreams.

They're the ones who've come and gone before
to that place on the horizon and opened a door
in that sanctified land or realm of possibility
where just about everything is possible to see.
One needs only to have faith and also believe
avoiding those things that are here to deceive.

George Krokos

The Unfortunate Soul

There once did live an unfortunate soul
who from childhood had been diagnosed
with a very rare unknown medical condition
that also defined its own awkward position.
And as it went, it just didn't know when to stop
until one day it received an unexpected notice
informing it that its time now was almost up
just moments before its heart bled into a cup.
Then instead of normal blood there was seen
that which looked like the colour of diarrhoea
and the stench resembled that of its breath
last exhaled from its gaping mouth at death.

George Krokos

The Universal Divine Plan

Throughout all of those vast regions and far reaches of space
God can only be realised or known here on this earthly place.
There are about eighteen thousand worlds that sustain life as we know it
but it's only on this world in a human body will knowledge of God show It.
This information was imparted by the one and only Avatar of the age
who did also happen to be the greatest Divine Personality and Sage.

His name was Meher Baba and the words He has given are true
though He might be unknown unless His love has awakened you.
It was for this reason that He was known also as the Awakener
and those touched by His love regard Him as their Messenger.
He also revealed many other things including the main one that He was God
who incarnates out of love, always in a male form, against many a great odd.

The Avatar always comes when the world is undergoing a spiritual rebirth
and mankind is on the brink of destruction on his home planet called Earth.
It is God's duty to His creation and creatures to maintain and set things right
which otherwise would get too much out of hand according to His foresight.
He also gathers those around Him who recognize and accept Him while He yet
lives
helping them all achieve life's Divine goal with the instructions and wisdom He
gives.

These followers or disciples thus become the harbingers of world transformation
spreading His message of love and truth far and wide being the New
Dispensation.

It is the Divine life lived by the Avatar in the world that inspires them so much
witnessing the things He does and says for the good of all with His loving touch.
Though Meher Baba has dropped the body His spirit lives on for those His words
hearken
guiding all people who stumble across His Name which, in their heart, love does
awaken.

It is also the first time in human history that a true image of His form was given
being a gift to posterity with a full account of His life, which by love was driven.
He also remained silent for the greater part of His life's stay here
because His words were taken too lightly in times past, far or near.
To those who inquired about Him He would let His silence speak for itself
which is the reason why the language of the heart is love, we do feel ourself.

However in His compassion He communicated firstly by the use of an alphabet board
and then later on through unique hand gestures that those close to Him could record.

He indicated that there are five Perfect Masters on this earth all the time who looked after the affairs of the universe and this world in ways sublime. They were after all God's representatives here on earth while He was physically absent
and it would be them who would bring Him down in the flesh for us all as a Divine Assent.

Never before has it been stated in such broad and clear terms of the role they all play in God's Divine Plan which He affirms. Though they are all one in consciousness they live and go about doing their own thing
which is none other than enlightenment and spiritual realisation to mankind they bring.
To find and meet such a one let alone to stay in his or her presence is a rare blessing indeed;
if one is fortunate enough to recognize one of them, can win their grace and on the goal proceed.

It's also due to the fact that we have been living in an Avataric Age that there are also some imposters going around the worldly stage, proclaiming to those who're misled that they can show them the way which is back to God being what life is for and as the scriptures say. If their thoughts words and actions don't confirm what they preach we should then keep away from them and thus be out of harms reach.

There are also some adepts who through various practices have gained a little power
who go about displaying their wares which onto the unsuspecting public they shower;
in the form of miraculous stunts or manifestations of objects which most people crave,
usually found to be under closer examination the workings and or illusions of a knave.
One has thus to be careful of these and other obstacles that await and lie ahead on the path
back towards the Goal of human life which is identity with God being the Divine aftermath.

It is by self-purification, selfless service, prayer, kindness, truthfulness, including meditation
that anyone can prepare themselves with self-control over their lower nature to achieve salvation.
And this makes it easier to start walking the path at the beginning stages of our endeavour
which also cultivates true virtue and clears the way for our freedom one can feel is forever.
We are all knowingly or unknowingly treading the way back to our true home in some way or another
and must not remain dejected if in life we appear at times to be crestfallen by which fate does smother.

The Grace of God and the Perfect Masters is always available as They have the All-Seeing Eye
which means They can understand, see and know everything; nothing really passes Them by.
They're also the guardians of all humanity and our benefactors along that way back home
therefore it's up to us to please God and or one of Them by dedication on the path we roam.
As long as we try not to harm any of our fellow creatures by either thought, word or deed
we can be assured of Their help being forthcoming if in God we have faith or genuine need.

George Krokos

The Unmarked Grave

There are mourners beside an unmarked grave
witness how quietly they all there do behave.
All shedding silent tears for one they've lost
perhaps some loved one in this way to accost.

It seems uncertain if anyone about really knows
who is buried there beneath the grass that grows
at this distant lonely place away from all the rest
perhaps it was the deceased person's last bequest.

There isn't any indication to say when, where or how the person died
just these mourners that have come here it seems from far and wide
to pay their solemn respects to one for which only they all know
perhaps it's the least thing to the departed one they now do owe.

The buried person must have left a strong impression in everyone's mind
and when alive would have been an influence of some remarkable kind.
There's no real telling just what the circumstances might then have been
but judging from the expression on all their faces one of deep loss is seen.

The flowers brought by all the mourners gathered there
have been so placed on the ground at their feet where
they have formed a cross inside a circle of distinction
commemorating the passing of one with a benediction.

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George Krokos

The Unseen Observer

You are in the world but aren't really seen
and exist there behind a hidden screen.
Whatever that is seen no matter where
can't look back knowing that You are there.

You stay hidden in Your secret place
and look out at everything in space
that is known to be forever changing
which is why it's very wide ranging.

You come and go when the time is right
and avoid being seen in one's sight;
not wishing to reveal to them who
are thereby in the body caged too.

You remain out of all the limelight
that is at times so dazzlingly bright
where other people will not see You
yet from within all You do look through.

You have assumed many an identity
which are all shadows of One Reality,
thus displaying in Your imagination
all the vast live universe and creation.

You have to return to your pristine state
when people go to sleep and aren't awake.
This follows that very well known course
of all things which go back to their source.

You keep a low profile in the background
so unwilling there to be known or found
by quietly minding Your own business
as the unseen observer Consciousness.

George Krokos

The W.C. (Humorous)

If there's one place in the house we can't do without
it must then be the W.C. that doesn't really stand out.
It is our main port of call during the day and night
that we all use to answer calls of nature out of sight.

And what goes on in there sometimes is hard to believe
but we feel good after our bowels we gratefully relieve.
For it's a fact of life that our body produces much waste
from what we all consume as food pleasant or not to taste.

The smells, sights and sounds coming from there can be awesome to behold
before or after anyone has a session in there that one needs to be bold.
It is for this reason a whole industry has evolved over the years in its wake
as we try to do away with any unpleasantness that all our bodies make.

The amount of time we spend in there can be a blessing in disguise
as we eliminate the waste products of our bodies in variable size.
Whether it is gases, liquids or solids depends on the urge
but one thing is certain that with all of them we must purge.

And as far as a blessing goes how many people have received
an insight or solution to a problem that previously deceived.
After spending some time in the W.C. with a good evacuation
we usually give thanks to the powers that be in contemplation.

It is as if we must return or give back some part taken from the earth
and of this we cannot or should not ever be neglectful from our birth.
This inherent law or principle of nature seems to be unrelenting in its demands
that we jeopardise physical and mental health if we don't adhere to its
commands.

George Krokos

The Way And The Goal

If you somehow find or see the way,
be firm in your resolve come what may.
The way for you is that which reveals
Your real nature within hidden seals;
being those which we have all constructed,
over the years left with, now are obstructed.

To say only that whatever did happen
was thrust upon us, we were mistaken
is due to lack of discrimination right from the start
considering, the choice was ours, we played the part.
We became entangled in an invisible net
of our own creation and so fell into debt.

We looked for that which never existed
outside of ourselves and became twisted.
Finding out painfully things just did not last
as we expected them to, remember the past?

Perhaps one who has recognised this and with detachment,
some reflection acquires dispassion, sees their attachment,
will find the right keys, with a little grace unlock the seals
fastened within their mind and heart, so remove the veils.
Revealing the inner light gradually brighter
by the virtue of purity and thus get lighter,
feeling our natural essence being unalloyed bliss;
ecstatic joy, unmistakable and unable to dismiss
as something other than coming from within,
sustaining, fulfilling, and definitely free of sin.

Projected from inside as a screen seemingly outside where
it manifested as tangible objects appearing to be out there.
This is part of a grand design to lure us all from the source
by a world of duality being apparently an adversary force.

Creating so many illusions and making us believe
we haven't the things with which it tries to deceive.
Eventually becoming involved in an unreal mesh
of the five objects through the doors of our flesh.

And using five limbs we get seduced even more,
caught in a desperate struggle to hold and score
all that we can hope to get by not realising that
everything has come out of our own mind's hat,
that we have all created to experience the extent
of our Infinite Being which was really the intent.

We are only One Being apart from it all
eternally free, playing the game we just saw
of hide and seek making all the right choices
within its own dream and thus finally rejoices.
When finding Itself as all, nothing has remained
left to be known; all has in Itself been ascertained.

Awakened at last and knowing ourselves as one motion
of existence indivisible beyond certainty a shoreless ocean
of light self effulgent and forever complete,
only Itself, all pervading, can actually meet.
Infinity of existence, omniscient, formless; nowhere bound,
endless and immutable being Itself without a second around.
Awesome, incomprehensible, beyond mind's ability to grasp
except after final annihilation of all limitations in its clasp.

Everything and nothing have merged as before
into that place where they will be forevermore.
For a moment only that Existence of Being is Now
and am by myself so reverently to That must bow.

George Krokos

The Ways Of The World

These are times of uncertainty and widespread discontent
and certain forces of nature on our destruction seem bent.
Though we mostly try very hard to do the right thing
we as a whole get into trouble and then feel the sting.
When our heart isn't completely in that which we do
there's no real satisfaction to help and see us through.

There is too much superficiality and of make believe;
to be creative in life is essential like that to conceive.
If we only go about doing what it is we just have to do
without any scope for improvement is a limited view.
To scan the horizon involves looking forward and taking a risk
using one's intelligence develops confidence and is also brisk.

Though the world seems daunting and at times without cheer
if we have faith in ourselves can overcome much of our fear.
To live for the moment only is something few can afford
but the situation at hand may indicate or offer a reward.
When anyone persists in their efforts there's a breakthrough
even if the desired result is still some way off it may be true.

To succeed in the world is what we all try most to achieve;
this can be accomplished easily if in what we do we believe.
To change boats in midstream is not the real way to succeed
yet anything may be possible if in life we have genuine need.
To accomplish then what we had set out at first thought to do
depends much on our determination or desire to see it through.

There will usually always be obstacles in whatever we undertake
that is why we shouldn't mind too much if we learn by mistake.
A lot of the trials in life are such that for some are overbearing
however, if they're overcome bring success and smooth sailing.
Though where people are around nothing stays the same for too long
as each one demands something else which for a while proves strong.

To get the most out of life is what we're all living here for
and so everyone usually strives to gain just a little more.
If it happens as it often does that many do not succeed
it's because the right signs on the way they didn't read.

The ways of the world are sometimes like a cliff or razor's edge;
one slip and you're down regardless of how secure was the ledge.

George Krokos

The Wheel Of Karma

Simple Observation #337

The wheel of Karma has many sides and layers
and in a person's life involves numerous players.

George Krokos

The Wheel Of Time

The wheel of time is like a giant clock
in this circular physical world
and its spokes are the second,
minute and hour hands that
continuously seem to move within it
and propel it forward in one direction
as perceived through the hub of our awareness
which witnesses the recurring phenomenon
and flux of life in its various stages of
birth, youth, maturity, old age and death.
What of the afterlife and rebirth then?

George Krokos

The Wonder Of It All

In the time it takes for us to blink our eyes
somebody is born and someone else dies.
The way of the world is through life and death
all that exists is nourished by food and breath.

In just a fleeting moment so much goes on
it's a wonder for our mind to reflect upon.
Yet all that ever happens has a beginning and end
in the vastness of time and space it has to contend.

What is life about and our purpose on this world here?
Is it not to grow and expand, to realise something dear?
We all have basic desires to achieve one thing or another
a sort of instinct or legacy through our father and mother.

In self knowledge and expression we all reveal the way forward
one step at a time or in leaps and bounds we come closer toward
where this impulse of life leads us or directs each one to go
while the emphasis is always to learn, live, love and to grow.

In life we all have to face situations by which we gain or lose
yet it depends so much on our ability and freedom to choose.
If we see beyond our present circumstances it's a positive sign
and experience may prove that there was only an imaginary line.

In relationships there are certain things that we all come to know
whatever doesn't appear on the surface, otherwise hard to show.
To cultivate or develop the best in ourselves and others is a worthy ideal
though many people have a tendency for the false instead of what is real.

There are so many aspects of life we take for granted or even miss their point
in our daily struggle for survival whoever we are or find ourselves at this joint.
It takes much discriminative knowledge based on experience to come out ahead
at the end of each day be able to relax or rest and even sleep soundly in our bed.

We're all prone to the malady of living wherever we may happen to be
as long as we don't make it harder for ourselves or others in being free.
And in seeking the right solutions to those problems or dilemmas that we face
we should realise them to be relative not just to one particular time and place.

George Krokos

To My Higher Self

What can I say, please tell me what can I do
everything that happens is so because of You
You are the core and essence of my life
looking after my needs like a loving wife

I can't do without You for even a moment
which is almost as if we are in atonement
Remembrance of You removes all my fear
being the only one I hold really most dear

I hope that this does not sound vain
for if it does would cause much pain
You are my one and only beloved friend
with me always from the start to the end

You know me better than anyone else does
that's why confiding in You gives me a buzz
This usually keeps me going most of the time
and so it's almost as if I'm living on a rhyme

George Krokos

To The Bride And Groom

Life now again is about to be resumed anew
Happiness and prosperity to the both of you.
Life together is in beauty and understanding
The thoughts and things that are satisfying.

George Krokos

To The One And Only

Oh my dear Lord God I bow to Thee
You're the One who will set me free.
Before the altar in the chamber of my heart
in loving worship of Thee I humbly take part.

To love and serve Thee is the purpose of life
by doing which we can abstain from all strife.
Thou art the light which shineth in the dark
and in everything You've placed Thy mark.

When Thy love and grace have been received
all things worthwhile can then be achieved.
Everything in the world was not made to last
all is subject to decay having once been cast.

Thou art the underlying substance that does sustain all
that infinite existence in which we move, rise and fall.
Yet to so many people You do appear to be very far away
though really speaking You're in everyone's heart to stay.

When our heart is crowded with too many worldly desires
we experience an insatiable thirst from proximity to its fires.
Separation and emptiness are the symptoms of this disease
where we are lost in forgetfulness and unable to appease.

But Thy Name happens to be the only thing of any lasting value
it is by means of Thy Name we come to please and know You.
Because You are closer to us than our very breath
imminent and transcendent You are beyond death.

George Krokos

To Wake Up Dead? !

At times I happen to wonder what it would be like to wake up dead and if in fact anyone could really wake up at all from such a dread. Although there have been cases related by people of coming back after being diagnosed physically or medically as losing life's track. In particular those who recall going through a kind of light tunnel or seeing certain things that resemble looking into a bright funnel.

It seems quite reasonable now therefore to assume an afterlife may exist and that some people have been given a rare opportunity to say or insist about what they have experienced on the other side of their earthly life regardless of who they might be and what strange conditions were rife, when they had that encounter with their own personal angel of death and were for a while seen lying motionless somewhere without breath.

Out of our dream life we may also have similar experiences to relate though it's often difficult to recall them or find the right words to state about what one has been through or even seen after any such time let alone have the desire or ambition to write it all down in a rhyme. For some people it may turn out to be a shame or some kind of regret if they just brush it aside, don't reflect on it and then try hard to forget.

George Krokos

To Whom It May Concern

O those ignorant of the path to God
don't carry on about less than a dog.
There's so much to be gained in youth
so get yourself interested in the truth.

If some stranger were to say to you
certain words that proved to be true
would you hold onto them and pray,
regardless of whether it was today?

You brood over too many things it seems
which are of little value even in dreams.
This situation sometimes gets out of hand
but you do manage bravely and withstand.

You're so caught up in the ways of the flesh
that you hardly know how to escape the mesh.
You keep on repeating the same mistakes over again
and wonder how on earth you have come to this end.

In this world you will always reap what you sow
take heed therefore and make an effort to know:
the actions performed will cause one to rise or fall
whatever is held in the mind opens or closes a door.

We should never take this world to be real and lasting
because everything and everyone is part of the casting,
on the world's stage depicting various dramatic scenes
and whether we like it or not make impressions it seems.

Everything we see and touch has a beginning and ending
yet we persist in hoarding as much as we can for tending.
Our inner desires are never really all fulfilled to the extent
that we don't want or crave something else for our content.

The affairs of this world have become so complex and binding
where is that situation or condition which is not demanding?
For the average person who doesn't consider any alternative
their attachment's complete; hands, feet and head affirmative.

With everything we say and do we reveal or give something away
how much therefore can we hide from one seeing through the array.
When we find or realize our ideal in life then we'll surely know
all we have gained outside of ourselves is only a passing show.

The world we all see around us is made up of light and shadow
for everything that there is an opposite exists my dear fellow.
Most of the people in the world go from one extreme to the other
they spend most of their lives seeking additional ground to cover.

The mystery of life and death still remains to be resolved
praise be to that person who this ignorance has dissolved.
That person is immersed in knowledge and has also reached The Goal
radiating to all the divine light of wisdom, bliss and love of The Soul.

George Krokos

Transformation

When doubts of the mind
have all been left behind
and the light of your Soul
shows the way to life's goal
then real change for the better
happens according to the letter
of words that have inspired you
just as they're proved to be true;
acting on them as best as you can
transforming you into a new man.

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George Krokos

Trash And Treasure

Sometimes its hard to distinguish between trash and treasure especially when an object that's viewed gives some pleasure.

S.O.#368

George Krokos

Treasure From A Rubbish Heap

One day I found some treasure in a rubbish heap
that I thought could be a thing worthwhile to keep.
Although at first it didn't seem to be much at all
because of the simple fact that it was quite small.

The more I looked at it the less likely it became
something by which anyone could thereby gain.
It was so covered in dirt that it was hard to discern
just exactly what it was without handling to learn.

Not wishing to disappoint myself or let curiosity go
I picked the object up with a determination to know.
And after wiping the dirt off from it I could then see,
just what the thing was which completely amazed me.

The thought crossed my mind as to why it had been thrown away
along with all the rest of the garbage that was strewn around to lay.
I had a strong suspicion that it may have been discarded by mistake
which sometimes does also happen when people are not fully awake.

Or perhaps when people get so sick and tired of the same old things
by an act of desperation they try to get rid of whatever in life stings;
throwing away certain possessions which over the years have acquired
becoming such burdens in their life to the point of making them tired.

Another perspective is that it may have served its purpose up to that time
and the person possessing it had no further use for it regarding it as grime.
One too many things in a person's life can really get to be too much to bear
and the situation becomes unhealthy for them to continue in that way there.

Whatever the case may have been for it to have ended up here
was now to my advantage which brought me some good cheer.
Something invaluable once deemed lost but since then found again
is what so many people hope for to progress and confidence attain.

George Krokos

Tribute To A Poet Saint

Oh Swami Muktananda Paramahansa that bliss of liberation you attained by Guru Nityananda's grace emancipation in this very life you had gained. You were a representative of the lineage of poet-saints that had gone before showing how easy it was, by chanting the name of God, to meditate for sure.

You stressed the importance of repeating the mantra 'Om Namah Shivaya' and that if done with love would bear fruit regardless of who was the sayer. There was so much energy about you that one could feel, like an ever present force,
the supreme blessing of Guru Nityananda was with you always being its very source.

You were a living embodiment of chitishakti or divine power-knowledge-bliss and most of all those who came before you could also easily experience this. It appeared at times you were unapproachable if one was by your presence overawed
and that you were on the constant lookout for any sincere aspirant who was not bored.

You also emphasized and revealed the true nature of the guru-disciple relationship
stating in plain modern words what was expected of one like in an apprenticeship.
Many secrets of the inner path you divulged and laid bare in all your writings and talks
saying the receiving of Guru's grace was what made a difference on the path one walks.

A book called 'The Play of Consciousness' explained some of the inner experiences you had
your spiritual autobiography for the world at large making many inspired and extremely glad.
To many it meant that someone was still around living these days who had been through it all
and was available to instruct and guide others on the path to the goal he'd been to well before.

You were a living True Saint, Sadguru or Perfect Master to many it seemed and showed the way or path of the Siddhas being the one which you deemed.

Living at a place called Ganeshpuri in India nearly fifty miles from Bombay many came from all parts of the world to see you and in your ashram stay.

In the abode you named 'Shree Gurudev Ashram' in that land of yoga where people came many found what they were after becoming your devotees to whom you gave a new name.

There was a strict daily discipline of chanting certain scriptures, work, study and meditation and also the occasional all night chanting of the name of God which was a holy dedication.

The atmosphere in that place was so pervaded by the energy radiating from your being almost as if one were living in another world and could not help what they were seeing.

The whole place resembled that of a temple palace attracting people from far and wide who came to experience what with your grace you said was to be found but only inside.

You opened up a whole new ancient path of spiritual experience leading gradually to the goal that people from all walks of life could participate in and regain the lost treasures of their soul.

By one-pointed devotion, self-effort, obedience, meditation and the blessings of Guru's grace anyone could practice Yoga easily without much struggle and attain that inner peaceful place.

There were many new centres that opened by enthusiastic devotees in far away lands; with the money, sweat and labour of all those who selflessly gave by their willing hands.

And it didn't really matter at what distance or place this centre was situated from you, although not physically present your spirit, being all pervasive, was subtly there for you.

You also visited many of the countries where your devotees lived both in the east and west giving darshan to all those old and new followers of the Siddha path you said was

the best.

Initiating many people by either a look, word, thought, touch or even by your physical presence;
and all who received of your grace getting a real buzz, were invited to tell others of its essence.

It was mostly at a certain two day program, held every one or two months, called an 'Intensive' anyone could partake of the Siddha Yoga Initiation offered, at a price, which wasn't expensive.

This was also designed to enhance and recharge those who were already practising meditation involving chanting, meditation and talk sessions including a lunchtime meal and brief relaxation.

One had to participate fully, from about nine to five, over the two days, usually on a weekend to get the full benefit of what the program had to offer and experience Guru's grace descend.

This was really the main date on the calendar for all those into meditation that were not to miss if they had nothing better to do and wanted to get a lift in their 'sadhana' and acquire some bliss.

It remotely seemed to be a bit of a fund raising venture with all the money seen changing hands but to those who couldn't afford it, must of been painful missing out, one somehow understands.

There was also the question, which crossed one's mind, as to what was being bought and sold?

- a meditative experience the result of Nityanandaji's grace through Swami Muktananda's hold!

Although no one was ever heard to complain about not getting their share of what was being given and with the attitude of 'the more you put into something the more you'll get back' one was driven.

It also depended a lot on how much in tune you were and what prior preparation had been made;

how sincere you were in your effort also what devotion and faith at the feet of the Guru one laid.

There were no restrictions, it appeared, to either old or young, male or female to begin meditation,
all could profit and benefit in one way or another in the process and practice of Self contemplation.
One had to have an open mind and heart to receive and partake surely of the Grace that was there;
that power of the True Living Master, which was so all pervading, being available for any to share.

George Krokos

Two Moments And Places In Time

There are two moments and places in time
one's here and now, the other is sublime.

S.O.#370

George Krokos

Under Observation

Quatrain #558

We are all under some kind of observation
by the higher powers throughout creation.
And if anyone steps too much out of line
they'll be brought back by discipline in time.

George Krokos

Universal Freedom Is.....

Freedom from hunger and freedom from pain
freedom from loss and so freedom from gain.
Freedom to give and freedom to share
freedom from want and that of despair.

Freedom to think and freedom to know
freedom to achieve and freedom to grow.
Freedom from bondage and freedom of liberation
freedom from ignorance and any unknown situation.

Freedom to come and freedom to leave
freedom to stay and freedom to conceive.
Freedom from struggle and freedom of ease
freedom to enjoy and the capacity to please.

Freedom from failure and freedom of success
freedom from denial and freedom of access.
Freedom from illusion and freedom of reality
freedom to become what we are in actuality.

Freedom to live and freedom to die
freedom to laugh and freedom to cry.
Freedom to speak and freedom to listen
freedom to act based on a wise decision.

Freedom from hate and freedom of love
freedom of below and freedom of above.
Freedom of the past and freedom of the present
freedom of the future and what it can represent.

Freedom from war and freedom of peace
freedom to begin and freedom to cease.
Freedom from sickness and freedom of health
freedom from poverty and mishandled wealth.

Freedom from wrong and freedom being right
freedom of the day and freedom of the night.
Freedom to choose and freedom to reject
freedom to imagine what there is to expect.

Freedom from lust and freedom from greed
freedom from anger and freedom from breed.
Freedom from jealousy and freedom from pride
freedom from within and freedom from outside.
Freedom of always not having anything to hide.

Freedom from space and also freedom from time
freedom from attachment and freedom from crime
Freedom to work and freedom to play
freedom to believe and freedom to pray.
Freedom to experience a rebirth someday.

Freedom from the body and freedom from the mind
freedom from the ego and freedom from being blind.
Freedom of transcendence being of the spiritual kind.

Universal freedom is eternal and infinite bliss
we should all therefore be able to realise this.

George Krokos

Universal Maintenance

This universe is God's creation what more is there to say
and so everything that happens in it is a part of His play.
It's only when something starts to go wrong on a major scale
God personally has to come down to make sure it doesn't fail.

The world is not perfect though perfection is hidden there
and so every once in a while it requires God's loving care.
This is also the general work of all spiritual masters and saints
who go about doing their sacred duty without any complaints.

To the people at large this may not be obvious though some would suspect
about the universal maintenance of creation by God and those of His Elect.
Even the forces of nature respond in accord with what has been laid down:
that original master plan which God adjusts every time He has to visit town.

These visits some say are very infrequent and thus too far in between
and so the world situation as it is now is the result which can be seen.
But it's one of the paradoxes of life that destruction often precedes
reconstruction
and unbeknown to most God did come and leave again inspite of any obstruction.

But God's not to blame for this as His Spirit is forever here omnipresent
it's because of man's forgetfulness of Him that precipitates His descent.
By living an unnatural existence in the world man causes so much harm
to his own kind and the harmony of nature which only raises the alarm.

If, as it is said that, the Earth is the centre of our known universe
then whatever bad happens here must have repercussions adverse.
Like the hub of a giant wheel which gradually begins to break down
the rough vibrations that follow on through are to be felt all around.

And so man seeks to escape from this world he is destroying
well before its own time is up - how the situation is deploring.
In selfish pursuits and mostly to satisfy all of his ignorant desires
man is turning this world into an ash heap after smoke and fires.

The signs are here for us all to see there shouldn't be any mistake
that the universal maintenance of creation Some One has to make.
Especially on this world here, given that it's the very centre of it all,

being the only place that we know of where man acts so very small.

George Krokos

Unspoken Words

If I were to tell you something
would it please you to know what it would be?
For I do not know how I can say it
without saying it to you.
So please bear with me when I say to you
Words cannot express the message
I want to get across to you.
You are the only person
I would want to say this to.
If only you would let my actions
speak for my words,
then you'll see what meaning
my silent words have for you.
If you feel the same way then you'll know
You don't have to say anything
just let your actions speak for themselves.

George Krokos

Untitled #1 - My Friends Think Of Me As.....

My friends think of me as being good,
Good? !To myself which I am not.
Ha! to him I am but a lunatic.
Oh! how I wish I were good.

George Krokos

Untitled #2 - I Seem To Be Happy.....

I seem to be happy
in the midst of company.
But by myself, I am always in sadness;
thinking, hoping of, what I know is
missing from my life.
If what I am thinking about knows,
why doesn't it come?
To me, who could give so much,
for as much given,
To make me happy.
As I am alone,
in the midst of that company.

George Krokos

Untitled #3 - I Have Engrossed It In My Mind.....

I have engrossed it in my mind
what is missing, what should be mine.
But how hard it is, to get it, in this life of ours.
Oh! how I wish I had not come into it somehow.
I have waited so long, searched so deep
Its meaning, I'm sure will not wear away.
But, what meaning?
Oh Yes! , I know now and vaguely remember
how it was like, but it wasn't for long!

George Krokos

Untitled #4 - There Is A Reason As You Will Know.....

There is a reason as you will know
why I chose to tell you so.
The things that I say will be
If you give your love to me.
Happiness together is a must
confide in me and have trust.
We have together a long way yet to cross
stay with me no matter what the cost.
The way is hard, long and slow
but for it there will be a lot to show.
So please bear with me when I say to you
I will love you much as you'll love me to.
This world is a tough place for our love to thrive
yet I have a certain feeling that it will survive.
Amongst all the evil and good in the place
loving each other is all we have to face.

George Krokos

Untitled #5 - The Other Day It Was Made Known To Me.....

The other day it was made known to me
that this is the way it should be.
Come what may crooked or straight
you cannot stay in this state.
Everything moves slow and fast
the time is now, forget the past.
You are you and they are not
what you think is what you've got.
Say to yourself: 'I will no more,
turn my back or close the door.'
Go outside, look and walk around,
see for yourself, you're on solid ground.
Look ahead, you have not lost,
all that it takes will be all its cost.

George Krokos

Untitled #6 - Every One Does Abuse Me So.....

Everyone does abuse me so
for what reason I don't know
I am getting peace of mind
all of which is in good time.

There is a way that I must find
through this barren life of mine
to achieve that which I have not
now is the reason for my lot.

I know now what must be done
to ease the scorching of the sun
Stay in the shade and take care
so as not to catch a chill in there.

That is why I say to you
you must be careful too.

George Krokos

Untitled #7 - If You Find That You Must Go.....

If you find that you must go
and leave behind all that you know
which we loved and shared together
during the time we had good weather
You will leave me alone and in despair
only to expect to see you somewhere.
Please understand the situation
as regards our particular relation
You also alone will be
as before you'd found me.
We are alike so much consider
when you leave and go thither.
Better it is to solve the problem
than go and leave all as mayhem.
Do recognise that all of the above
is due to a strange thing called love
which has been somehow awakened
I hope we haven't been mistaken.

George Krokos

Uplifting Grace

The hands of grace sometimes fall unseen
lifting you up to where you've never been.
Blessed are they on whom it descends,
being worthy, they are ready to ascend.

For such a long time most people have been caught
by ignorance, struggling and ignoring life's taught.
Their ego is usually arising through clashes
forsaking its identity with all by its rashness.

To gather more experience and to impress
its own existence apart from all of the rest.
Impossible though that will forever be
regardless of what appears or is to see.

We are all of one substance existing within its domain
of Infinite Being always playing a very illusory game.
The descent of grace is experienced as bliss
the likeness of which one should never miss.

All one's troubles seem to get dissolved away
having existed only under an imaginary sway.
Towards God-Realization is the extent of the place
of all those worthy who have acquired God's grace.

George Krokos

Voice Of The Earth's Dilemma

I am generally poised like the deep and steady ocean calm;
but with whatever happens on the surface I do have a qualm.
There are many ripples and waves that arise and subside
but they are really all signs that there's life down inside.

I encompass all the land that rises from my surface;
which at times becomes much like a blazing furnace
and provide moisture to the clouds and atmosphere above
which in turn send it back down in grateful tears of love.

The storms of nature often pick me up to cause a disturbance
which may have something to do with my own protuberance;
but these are really the reactions to all the inhabitants on the lands
who with their ignorance are plundering everything by their hands.

Once in a while I have to shrug my shoulders and shift mantle
which causes an earthquake on the land and a major upheaval;
as I have no one who can scratch my back or understand my need
because I'm plagued by parasites that are very troublesome indeed.

I don't intentionally mean to do anybody any harm
but have to follow my instincts and sound the alarm;
in such a way that will get the message across
regardless of any relative notions of gain or loss.

George Krokos

Water

Water is the offspring of space and time
and when it flows seeks to trace the area
of its parents courtship which resulted in
their fiery union producing seeds of nature
for their nourishment and growth,
in the soil of this earth with its fertile clime.

George Krokos

We All Have To Move On

It's from an obscure background we mostly try to emerge
into that mainstream of life is the direction of our urge.
As we gain a little knowledge and skill in what we do best
we grow in confidence and learn to stand apart from the rest.

All life is such an uphill struggle against many an odd
and even after we make a mark our body claims the sod.
Yet life holds many mysteries in which itself is bound
being the main one all the rest revolve themselves around.

Whenever there's a problem or one arises we need to surmount
the solution is that answer of which we all have to take account.
If we go about only creating more problems than we can solve
we get bogged down and from where we are it's hard to evolve.

The struggle of life goes onward though and forward is its march
taking everything with it that we know to build a monumental arch.
And this is usually seen as a signpost if at the past we happen to look
recorded for posterity as a picture of a structure in our history book.

The future becomes the past and so the past can reveal the future
the present is the thread that binds them together as in a suture.
And time and space are the stage set of all three in the drama of existence
wherein everything that happens is for a purpose in spite of any resistance.

To live well and long is not really the true objective of life
neither is it to live in luxury nor to boast of a beautiful wife.
As death and the grave await everyone whether they're great or small
we should try to go beyond them and the body which heeds their call.

When we experience death in our dreams we don't really die
but only awaken from the nightmare we've had with a sigh.
The same thing happens in real life more or less when our time comes to leave
our soul rises freed from the body and its surroundings so we need not grieve.

George Krokos

Web Of Deception

Quatrain #548

There's a vast web of deception
that is beyond our conception
unless we discover its source
and also neutralize the force.

George Krokos

What Am I?

I would very much like to see
somebody, anybody that might be like me.
But then I am one of a kind, why shouldn't I?
Must I not find what I am seeking! ;
someone in whom I may see myself and vice versa.
Nobody seems to know me and
I do not seem to know myself.
Therefore, I must, must I? , explore the world of the unknown.
But I am one of the unknown!
Would anyone like to analyse me?
I bet, they would find something of themselves.
It seems to me now that I am two of a kind
I sincerely hope that both are not blind
and unite together to be of one mind.
Looking for someone else might be easier to find.
Time gone has left a scar in my life
but each day that passes seems to suggest
that my life is as a star in humanity.
How do I know that I am directing my life
by some pious nature embedded in my subconscious?
I might be an experiment that life itself is undertaking
to understand more about itself. Is there anything else?
I must resolve myself in my mind with utmost consideration
try and find the solution and by contemplation
recognise once for all time my true and sole existence
and saying 'there, I am here always! ', thus rejoicing
I should endeavour to affirm and proclaim in this world.

Note:

This is a very early poem written about 40 years ago.

George Krokos

Where Would The World Be?

Oh where would all the world now be
without any people writing poetry?
Would it not be like some desert land
without the water of an oasis on hand?
And how could it ever possibly survive
if anybody around didn't really strive
to give something of themselves back
in making the place better and not lack
all those things it didn't have before
brought out through our mind's door?
Or leave behind some lasting impression
for those coming after our current session
is what most are here trying to achieve
and the world of all its troubles relieve.
How could anyone then just fail to see
the real person they were meant to be?
It may seem strange but true to say
we do all look forward to that day.
Though there may also happen to be
some others who think they are free;
from all those things they know bind
serving only as a burden of some kind
by not making any positive contribution
towards the overall progress or solution
of that which is held as the desired goal
and also the main objective of one's role.
Yes, where would all the world really be
if people didn't have time to write poetry?

George Krokos

Winter

The sun with all its beauty and glory has gone.

Where has it gone? Nowhere.

But again I ask: Why do I not see it?

It has given way to Winter.

But why?

Is it because that everything in nature comes and goes

or is it because that it had no choice but to go and give way

to a sombre and disheartening state of affairs just for the sake of it? Hmm.....

I have often wondered.

Gloomy days and frosty nights are its constituent.

Water trickling down from overhead and onto the ground,

moistening the earth after the earth baking I found

Oh! a water dropp fell down the back of my neck

- how cold yet how soothing.

All cuddled up in a big fur coat seeking to find some shelter

I was where from a front yard porch could look at the water
washing away all the ash of yesterday.

How pleasant it is to see such a sight

as a river of water making its way

down the gutter of man made carrying with it

all the dirt and scum that was and will be there another day.

Having found my shelter and home I was dripping and shaking from a winter day
looking out there and thinking I dare not be in it again.

It can be good and it can be bad, knowing this now after years gone by

when I was a child in dismay wondering why I felt so sad. A child in dismay. A
child in dismay.....

Ah! another cold dropp fell down the back of my neck,

through a hole in the porch roof which awakened me from days gone by.

Oh how cruel winter is in a way stirring me to think of memories from pleasanter
days.

The days are short, the nights are long and both are cold.

I must adapt myself as others do to escape the danger

and cost of paying the bill when all is needed for winter.

How I wish I was in summer dreaming about winter,
but then why should I when both are hard times.

George Krokos

Within Us

Within us is the power to create, preserve and destroy
but which is the power that we all do most employ?
We are all struggling to gain that which we know
will give all the knowledge and strength to show
what we imagine ourselves to be perhaps or wish to express
in this world of name and form where nothing lasts I confess

Each person has their aspirations and cherished dreams
yet very few are they who have realized them it seems
All that is to be had is acquired a little at a time
going in the right direction we achieve our prime
If we come across too much too soon we may get lost
and possessing it all will be a burden or unknown cost

When we know ourselves to be what we really are
we experience our true nature like a shining star
that shines in the dark and sheds its light upon all
irrespective of their condition be they great or small
To get to this state we must plunge deep within our being
and fetch the pearl of great price that's most worth seeing

George Krokos

Worlds Within Worlds

There are worlds within worlds in this world of ours
as there are seconds in minutes and minutes in hours.
Take for example the world of the artists and their creations
how they represent aspects of nature and physical situations.
Or the world of writers whether it be that of drama, prose or poetry
how they express themselves in words of ever increasing ambiguity.

Then there's the world of music and of a musician's composition
in which are combined sounds of harmonic and varied precision.
And we have the world of nature and the life of all living things
of their instinct for survival and of what man's place in it brings.
We must therefore consider the world of science and its discoveries
where in that pursuit for knowledge our future gives no guarantees.

There's also a world of despair and that of faith and hope
how in the midst of pain or difficulties we're able to cope.
We must also mention the world of love and its opposite hate
where we care for each other or go about in a destructive state.
There are worlds within worlds in this world of ours here
and in every one of them we try to achieve something dear.

There's a world within each one's mind or body and that of the heart
through which we experience this life of ours before we have to depart.
And so there's the world of the beyond of which we know very little
where our soul is said to go being for a while its place of transmittal.
Which brings us to the world of religion and in what people believe
whether they are certain of their notions or what they may perceive.

There's the world of memories that bears for many joy and sorrow
in which we remember our past and carry it with us into tomorrow.
We must mention the world of crime which is against the social good
and the laws of the state that it competes with mocking where it would.
And next is the world of justice which metes out punishment or reward
for things that people do in respect of ethics; what is or isn't in accord.

There's a world of communication and the various devices it uses to inform
of the complex and sophisticated means created by which it has to perform.
Then there's the world of medicine or the prevention, treatment and cure of
disease

where the doctor in his practice tries in various ways the patient to help or appease.

Yes, there are virtual worlds within worlds in this world of ours almost without end

and so therefore it's with each other against time and space they all have to contend.

George Krokos

Yesterday ? Tomorrow

All of our yesterdays will never equal all of our tomorrows
because the past has come and gone with all of its sorrows.
The future then holds in store whatever joys can be achieved,
if we find the key to unlock the door for them to be received.
The present is the time for one to take the necessary steps
in doing what one needs to do while keeping free of debts.

There's nothing that lasts forever we can be certain of this
except the divine spirit in our soul that is of heavenly bliss.
When the moment comes that one most expects in their life
Providence will so turn things around and remove the strife;
with which one may have been struggling for quite a long time
and it will seem like it has vanished without leaving any grime.

We should all therefore have some faith in good things to come
of which we have a cherished desire for and aren't troublesome.
All we need to do is to visualise in our mind the things we desire
as long as we don't get involved in those burning with hell's fire.
For those things we have a need of will most surely come our way
if we ask for them sincerely from That One Who creates each day.

George Krokos

Young At Heart

We like the water and are very fond of the sun
and so on a good day like to have some fun.
We usually sport and play all day long
and frolic about while humming a song.

Our childish antics may seem absurd
especially to those who haven't heard
- the young at heart need no excuse
to spend their time and joy produce.

We don't seem to be alone here at all or far apart
as there're many around who are young at heart.
We amuse ourselves mostly with fanciful things
and enjoy the pleasure that this activity brings.

Whether alone or with a group of friends
whatever is done against time contends,
which pushes each moment behind that comes along
as we make the most of each day with a happy song.

If there's someone about who makes us upset
we may cry a little, but then also try to forget.
The joy of life consumes most of our day
as we continue doing what we love to play.

George Krokos

You'Re The One

You're the Only One there is no other
You're our Divine Father and Mother.
You are the One who first gave us all birth
You're That which made heaven and earth.

You're the One Who has the infinite treasure
You're the One That can bestow real pleasure.
You are our Eternal Guardian and Benefactor
You're the Source of everything and Enactor.

You're the One Who is without beginning or end
You're the One Whom we need most as a friend.
You are the One Almighty and Supreme Being
You're That Who is everywhere and All-Seeing.

You're the One to which all creatures must return
You're the One Who teaches what's good to learn.
You are the One we should all worship and believe
You're The Truth which all our troubles can relieve.

You're the One Who has boundless Love and Wisdom
You're the One that can show the Promised Kingdom.
You are the One Who knows everything that we all do
You're That which can create anything if You wish to.

You're the One to which all the world's religions refer
You're the One with Whom all creatures often confer.
You are the One That reveals knowledge to all those who seek
You're the One Who favours those who're humble and meek.

You're the Eternal Divine Almighty Power and Glory
You're the One Who has created this Universal Story.
You are the One we commune with by Your Sacred Name
You're the Only Beloved Who sets all lovers hearts aflame.

You're the One Who any amount of words can't really describe
You're That One Ocean of Goodness from which all do imbibe.
You are in fact all of life and That One Everlasting Infinite Existence
You're the One towards Whom we all shouldn't show any resistance.

You're the One in the Many and also the Many in the One
You're that One Energy by which everything does get done.
You are the One Who conceals and The One Who reveals
You're that Ancient One Whom to every creature appeals.

You're the One Who knows all of the past, present and future
You're the One without a second to Whom nothing is obscure.
You are the Only One That exists and You are also eternally free
You're the One whose True Glory very few of us ever get to see.

You're the One Who is the Only Real and All-pervasive Being
You're the One Whom those few You've favoured are seeing.
You are in fact the Ultimate Goal of all of life and its Sustainer
You're the One Who is the Unity in diversity and its Container.

You're the One Who incarnates in a male form throughout time
You're the One Who is also The Most Immaculate and Sublime.
You are the One That gives Laws for us all to follow when here
You're the One Fathomless Ocean of Love which is Most Dear.

George Krokos