



I am the Kingdom of Heaven

(Please excuse to 'lost in translation, I hope it'll do)

"I am the Kingdom of Your Heaven, O my Mother, my Father,
tell me that these words should not be mine alone.
The earth is far away, I feel it far away, the threads that bind me to it are thin,
I know only one Light, which You are, which I am, all the threads wind around It.

My heart rests in It and the drops of Love that pulsate them,
multiply in the waves, warm many hearts and return to me strengthened.
Your Law is written in my heart and I want all hearts to live it.
Your Cosmic Body makes sure that the drops of Love
are multiplied a hundred-and-a-hundred times.

Let it be the only desire of hearts, the only action that fills their day,
let it be the only Defense in the face of the darkness
that oppresses them from everywhere.
Your Flame is a Light without a Star, let shine not in vain,
neither your nor my words extinguish You, only in You it joyfully screams.

Now there is harmony in me that sings high melodies.
The heart had no rest until it washed its face in You,
that all the toxins of forgetfulness, in me and through me, with You, are cleaned.
It was hungry, dried up, but rest in You strengthened it and now it beats alive again.

That is why I say as it speaks to me,
who does not sound in harmony with It who gives Life to him,
rejects this very Seed that thrives in Its rhythm... and wants,
the Divine decree to live in perfection... and no one escapes You,
no star, no galaxy, no soul, all without Your hand, dies.

He who knows You, the Light, is blessed with It
as he multiplies It through himself.
But how can I weigh the weight of You, consider this as my wish,
when I'm even a hair's breadth away from You,
the charm of Your Comfort pulls me away,
therefore Be my Ruler and do not, not even once, make me pay this price.

Eternal Light, Ruler of all things, strengthen the Light,
of the hearts that are You, in Thy Perfection
and in the Truth of knowledge, they again bear Thy seal,
that there are no flaws in the drawing that is being created
although it is not yet finished, there is no evil, no imperfection,
only a thought that does not yet know You.



I am in Light, I am Light, I am in Spirit and I am Spirit.
The doors of dimensions closed in front of my body, but showed me,
I am the Living Light, the Source of the glowing threads that I sift with Myself,
I am a quintessence that would just Calmly Be behind the movement of things.

I know my Oneness with Thee, I know the kingdom of Light,
I know Your language and Your Law, my step, my word is dictated by Thee,
I know my versatility Consciousness and the universe is mine,
o My Mother, My Father, I write in my heart, there is no shortage of inspiration.

I am the sexless knowledge of All, I am the unconditional One.
There are no parts, no separate, no beginnings, no ends in Me.
I think the duality that springs from the One, and I create the imagined.
I am omniscient Consciousness, in it lies my Power, the stronghold of Peace.

I am the Source of inspiration, I am the Ecstasy of the inaudible voices
of the language of Light, which It translates into a High Poem
so that people will catch it, who see the Fullness, who hear the Silence,
who think Me and weary they stagger under the burden of the Earth. Rest I am.

Love I am. The immutable Quality I am, that bends it
and decides in the masculinity and femininity of the Peaceful Base.
Unaware of Me, Who Am at the center, they wander in moving images
and they remain moving dust, spinning endlessly, without Rest.

Who am I? There is One Thought, there is One Mind,
there is One Law that governs all.
All things create what they think. All thinking things create themselves.
There are no two things, no two beings, no two Truths in My Universe.
All thinking things create all things and all things come from Me.

I want to know the language of Light, I want to understand the language of silence.
This witness of my Resting Essence, I am the masterpiece of Thy Grace.
You are Love, I am Love. You are the Light, I am the Light.
You are Life, I am Life. You are Power, I am Power.

You are Harmony, I am Harmony. You are Peace. I am Peace.
What You are, I Am. What You want, I want.
Your Meaning is my Meaning. I am Your legacy, You are giving Yourself to me.
You hold nothing back, You give and give and give Yourself to me,
o, inexhaustible Source of Devine."

Abundance of peace at the celebration of the Birth of Light, M. Šumrada