



## *Death, the great mystery*

*Which the great ones tried to decode and be liberated from it  
Remains a mystery and my heart begged to open its secret door  
And peer into the other side and see the hidden secrets  
And the great mysteries and the heaven and hell and all in between  
And this I longed to see, and my desire was of such magnitude  
That a secret door was opened into me  
And I sailed on the wings of death to the other side  
And to my astonishment, I found no difference than  
What I had left behind on earth and I looked around  
And I realized that, there are many different scenes on this side  
And one scene I looked around and I saw dark and grey masses of energy of humanoid  
And another scene I saw was of hell Created by one's thoughts and beliefs  
And the next scene was Serene and Beautiful  
And again, created by one's thoughts and beliefs  
And another scene came into my view and it was of pure light beings guiding people  
Who just crossed over and all this I took in and I realized Death is life in another form  
And the reality we see is determined  
By what we hold as truth in our present life  
And this I understood fully and realized Life is what we create  
And we are the Creators of our own Hell and Paradise  
And what we hold in our thoughts when we cross the bridge of Death is what we see  
and experience.*