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GATES TO HEAVEN

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FOREWORD

The year 1942 had brought the winter earlier with heavy snows and Trojan roads from severe frosts, brought by the Crivățul that was beating mercilessly from the Russian steppes... where in fierce battles, the immaculate snows were bloodied by the Second World War, the biggest they ever existed!

His echoes dissipated thousands of fears and worries among those who remained at home, who now, on Christmas Eve, were preparing to welcome the carolers with good wishes for the coming year, fading for a moment, fear, hunger and cold.

Under this gloomy specter, on the first day of Christmas, the evening had long descended and a little girl who had just turned eight years old, lost in reveries, still held in her hand the book of Eminesian poems, received as a gift from her brother Virgil, a student in the last year at the Saint Nicholas Seminary in Râmnicu-Vâlcea.

Browsing it eagerly, she stopped at the poems closest to her age, such as: "Povestea codrului" and "Ce te legeni codrule" when, by chance, her attention was captured by the glacial bitterness of "Luceafărul", which impressed her strongly with the beauty of the poem dedicated to an impossible love, what

"Piercing sadly with cold rays,
From the world far away.
For ever and ever I will love him anyway,
He will stay away."

The last two verses were deeply imprinted in her memory and like a fatality they followed her all her life, becoming her reality.

Now, when the evening had fallen silent and frosty in the house, while her brother was kindling the fire in the wood-burning stove, and her mother was preparing the lighting of the room with the gas lamp; she was looking through the window at the sky filled with thousands of stars and suddenly an astral moment illuminated her thinking when the Light from the heavens in bright whispers told her: "when you will grow up and you will write poetry about the grandeur of the astral world".

And this thought from the astral moment, she never forgot it and in her secret writing, she invoked heavenly worlds, which at the end of her life she included in a volume she suggestively titled: "GATES to HEAVEN", in which he expresses his admiration for the heavenly splendours, glorifying the Creator of the World. Eloquent in this sense are the numerous mystical-religious poems and poems that he would complete after many years, such as: "Toward the boundless stars", "Genius knocking at the great gates", "Between Time and Eternity", "Nowhere and everywhere" and many others, in which he manages to pay tribute to scientists who, through their efforts, highlight the indestructible connection between science and religion, attesting to the existence of the Holy Spirit in everything and in everything that is in the immensity of the astral immensities and revealing that nothing is without God (*Nihil Sine Deo*).

Prof. Maria Emilia Dragomirescu

You, man, with white temples

- You, man, with white temples
What's on your mind spark of genius,
Think what will happen
And today and over a millennium!

The scientist sits and thinks
To worlds long gone shrinks
To the world that lives today,
Being subject to the same law display.

- Everything in a magnificent grouping
He shone so brightly in life,
They return by sublimation strife
Iron to iron, water to water meeting.

And while the spirit runs,
On electric astral rivers shuns,
Matter disintegrates
According to universal law which states:

Thus, nothing is lost
And it is absolutely not created
But everything and everything changed,
You man and flower, star or ray crossed

Being-in-time is non-being,
Gradually the atom returns agreeing
He is the foundation of the eternal world,
It's the beginning, it's the end, it's everything curled.

- But is the spirit an astral force?
Here is the question of the millennia of course
What stirred both,
The slaves, the nobles and all the kings control.

Priests from millennial temples
Nobel prize-winning scientists resembles
Rulers over the nations
They tried to give the answer to populations:

- Yes, spirit is an astral force
And we will never know of course
If it comes, or goes,
To other metagalaxies close.

- To believe what Socrates invented,
The Eternal World that I do not see presented?
Or, only in life and death augmented
In the transformation what do I see cemented?

- Believe in Indian doctrines
From Chaldea and Egypt
In the Templar orders,
In visions, not in skepticism!

May your faith be eternal
To Him who created the world
To God Almighty
What in everything and in everything is revealed.

- How trees last for centuries
And we, decades only last?!
There are laws and there are principles
These are the ones we want to find out!

And the secret of the enchanted night,
Of harmonies that sparkle light
On faraway firmaments,
In the deep night I look at them with amazement.

These alien worlds
Lost in the Universe,
Submit research luminous,
Unravel the great mystery like pearls!

You give photons to your oblivion
And conquer astral distances to Orion
Discovering tachyons
And other fundamental laws psalms.

Creating super-light speeds,
To Alpha Centauri fly proceeds
And eternal laws of nature
On the galactic road search the Creator!

You, man, with white temples
What's on your mind spark of genius,
You will enlighten a humanity seamless
And today and in millenniums.

On the threshold of the great revolution
On unprecedented Earth distribution,
You will give harmony to the mind
On every continent you find.

Then, a new humanity
Will go to high progress with personality,
It won't know the difference
And it won't even know the regression deliverance!

Nihil sine Deo!

2 July 1975, Vâlcea

*To the little one Tatiana from
Bishopric of Râmnicu Vâlcea*

Bells in the evening twilight

Bells in the evening twilight,
Smooth pours over the hill light,
The harmony of the holy prayer,
What rises in the unreal and rare.

And a mother appears,
For decades on the holy threshold shears.
Resigned, she looks
Candles-lighting she tooks.

How divine the mother is!
When humble in her prayer hears,
It seems to be from another world,
Giving up her world.

And when the smoke incense detail,
Embraces her in its veil,
It seems unreal to me,
It's a holy altar song key.

She, silent as a shadow,
It rises unreal,
When bells ring at twilight narrow,
Lin echoed over the hill to reveal.

Govora, 25 July 1975

*MOTTO: "Being pleasing to God,
Lord also loved him because he lived between
sinners, moved him from the Earth"
(Psalm 7 of David, verse 17)*

Passed lives...

The day is lost in the sunset
And caresses in her ray met,
The tomb with silver grille,
At the white cross in row thrill.
And when I lay the warm kiss,
On the ice-cold marble I miss,
Acacias snow in my brown hair,
An immaculate white flower pair.
I bloom white flowers on old graves
What did they do in their crypt waves,
Dear beings long gone,
At the customs of riddles drawn.

Past lives, wasted today
In air, water and earth away,
Live your so many temptations,
Today you are dust in the wind of nations.
A dust in the wind of populations!

I'm alone in the cemetery
Under the summer leaden clouds variety
Torrents flow in my brown hair
Under the eyelids the tear is bitter aware.
And when I lay the warm kiss,
The image in the frame of the cross I miss,

She is full of tears that fall,
On the altars of the church call.
A lightning breaks a cloud in two,
A bolt of lightning splits trees to glue
Covers the sky with rain,
The graves that are dear to us complain.

Past lives wasted today,
In air, water and earth away.
Live your so many temptations
Today you are a cloud carried by the wind to nations.
A cloud carried by the wind to populations!

Rusty leaves fall on the driveway
It sneaks into the brown hair today,
And the autumn wind blows them away,
Easy on the side of the road to play.
And when I lay the warm kiss,
Nostalgia overwhelms me with bliss
Of the world gone to nothingness,
The irreversible catches us, without miss!
On the wings of cold autumn
Rusty leaves gather alumn,
Heaped in place forever,
Like funerals on graves together.

Past lives wasted today
In air, water and earth away.
Live your so many temptations,
Today you are on the wings of the wind generations.
On the wings of the wind foundations!

It snowed ... the Trojan snow,
Today it creaks under my feet you know.

It's the cry of a lost world
Under the cloak of her shine hurled.
And when I place the warm kiss
Snowflakes easily settle, it's a bliss
Like brilliants in my brown hair,
Ghosts around create flare.
Visions appear on the graves
Wrapped in shrouds of snow brave
From tears they have clothing,
Only the cross is difficult for them opposing.

Past lives wasted today
In air, water and earth to play.
Live your so many temptations,
Today you are a snowflake in the wind of manifestation!
A snowflake in the wind of celebrations!
In eternal memory,
It's a white cross in row three for reverie.

*5 August 1976
Drăgășani*

*To my brother Gicu,
(Virgil Drăghici, third year student
Faculty of Theology Suceava)*

*MOTTO: "And I will praise the Lord
for his righteousness and I will sing his name
To the Lord"
(Psalm 7 of David, verse 17)*

Prayer

God, give me strength, life,
So that I can praise,
Your mercy, righteous punishment,
I can glorify all that is holy.

And God give me a share,
Of justice on Earth,
And in my fervent prayer,
Only You to sing to You.

Lord make me understand
That you were, are and will be!
Give strength to untie me,
Of bitterness and torment in my hand.
Amen!

31 December 1976

*Motto: "Don't forget that nothing dies under
stars."(Lullaby of Time)
Jure Kastelan 1919, Yugoslavia*

Nowhere and everywhere

Cities, states, nations are subject to the weather.
They go easily on the water of the weather, legends
from the ancestors.
Where are the Assyro-Chaldeans, Nineveh, Babylon
Mycenae, Troy, Thermopylae, the hero of Marathon?
Where is Darius, haughty with his royal luxury,
Ambitious Alexander or brave Hannibal?
Today, NOWHERE AND EVERYWHERE,
I am in the right time
From greatness and ambitions only a smoke remains.

And often the thought takes me to the worlds that have set
And to the huge armies that the old world subdued.
Where are the Romanian cohorts under Nerva and Trajan?
Where is Marcus Aurelius, where is Hadrian?
They all went under the ashes of the weather, from their
short stop,
From the commotion, fame and glory, a name remained.
Today, we don't see them ANYWHERE AND THEY ARE
EVERYWHERE
Being scattered in the Universe by a secret covenant.

The past worlds set and the worlds to come set
Nothing is given eternity, they obey the same laws.
Think about the brevity of life, you, man, that you are
living today
And in your contemplation you encompass, great view.

Of all human things, smoke remains, nothingness
It endures forever, the ebb and flow of time forever,
And the moment of life you have, it is NOWHERE
AND EVERYWHERE
It will shine in the Universe, across the blue expanses.

A moment is also my life from the past infinite time
And in the following eternity we spent a moment.
I feel a temporal element, of the Universe breeze,
There remains only the eternity of the time in which
everyone and everything perishes.
The vain moment that I live, will re-enter chaos
My pain and tear will be eternally at rest.
When I will be NOWHERE and EVERYWHERE
you will be,
Through the infinite Universe, eternal I will shine.

7 May 1978, Drăgășani

*MOTTO: "Who hasn't eaten his bread in
suffering, who did not spend the night
crying and waiting for the morning, not that one
will know divine powers!
Johann Wolfgang von Goethe 1749-1832*

You, Heaven, have mercy on me!

The clearness of the sky has long since darkened
It's flashed by thousands of sparks! It's lightning fast!
The mighty sky crumbled.
Break my heart! Smash it fast!

And in the four stars a storm arises.
All the heavy clouds are gathering! Gather!
Descend to the Earth like crazy!
A blast in my heart! A frenzy!

You, heaven, have mercy on me,
That he doesn't have mercy on me when I cry.
Don't be patient!
Let your heavy tears flow in torrents.
A torrent of tears is in my heart!
It's torrent!

With Phobos and Deimos talking in vain
I was crucified by impostors again.
In myself I invoke the Divine Power.
To comfort my tearful soul flower.
AMEN!

28 June 1978, Liceul Gib Mihăiescu

I believe

I believe in the Eternal God in Trinity
And in His Divine Creation.
In the Holy Spirit that penetrates the world
And in the smooth Uncreated Light.

I believe in the Holy Trinity,
In all the Holy Confessors,
In the power of prayer said in tears
And my Guardian Angel.

I believe in the harmony of the Universe
In everything that shines giving light.
In the Holy Mother of God
And in the universal Divine Law.

And I believe in the penetrating power of thought
And in the lights of the twilight shadows.

10 September 1978

I pray to You, God!

I pray to You, Lord, at dawn
To grant me a ray of the Divine Sun,
With which spirit to enlighten me,
Burning of sins thorn.

I pray to You, Lord, in the twilight,
Forgive me the transgressions I have committed
And the dark thoughts that flow towards me,
You stop them, Lord, they remain in the past.

I pray to You, Lord, at midnight
With the ruling Spirit to strengthen me
Give me the joy of your salvation
And deliver me from all evil.

AMEN!

28 May 2000

*MOTTO: "My soul was always in
danger, but I have not forgotten your law"
(Psalter, Psalm 118, verse 109)*

Have mercy on me, Lord!

Have mercy on me, Lord,
And untie me from my torment!
Have mercy on me, Lord,
And give me the strength to sigh!

Have mercy on me, Lord,
And waste my thrill!
Have mercy on me, Lord,
And give me a Guardian Angel!

Have mercy on me, Lord,
And drive away my heavy loneliness!
Have mercy on me, Lord,
And grant me forgiveness!
Have mercy on me, Lord!

AMEN!

Monday, 29 May 2000

*MOTTO: "I am Alpha and Omega, he says
Lord God, He who is, He who is
he was also the coming Almighty. Fear not.
I am the first and the last"
(Saint John the Theologian, Revelation)*

Glory to the Heavenly Father

Glory to the Heavenly Father,
Resound in the celestial symphonies.
Glory and in prayers I glorify You,
For Your Divine creative power.

Glory to the Heavenly Father,
Vibrate in infinite blues.
Glory and in prayers I glorify You,
For Your Holy Mysteries.

Glory to the Heavenly Father,
Angels sing in echoes.
Glory and in prayers I glorify You,
For the depths of Your understanding.

30 May 2000

*MOTTO: "Always think about what you are, at
what you were, what you will be.
Condemn your past improve your present,
fear the future, that is, of sin."
(Jan Hus 1371-1413, CZECH REPUBLIC)*

God forgive me!

In the course of earthly life,
I have committed too many sins
And by sinning, you dishonor God;
God forgive me!

I am like wood soaked in water,
What no longer rises to float.
And by sinning, you are against the Holy Trinity,
God forgive me!

I have the weight of sin in my mind,
Done in thought, deed or word.
And by sinning, we lust against the Spirit.
God forgive me!

13 June 2000

Repent!

At God's Fearful Judgment,
No deed, no thought escapes
Repent said the Son of Man,
For your time will soon be here.

"Humble yourselves!" - but says - the Holy Apostle Peter,
Under the strong hand of God.
"Repent!" Jesus the Savior told us,
For the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand.

Come let us cry before the Lord
To the one who made us - says the Psalmist.
"Repent!" said the Son of God,
Because through the Mysteries of the Church, you redeem
sin.

AMEN!

24 June 2000

*MOTTO: "Writing poetry, you confess" (Ode)
Friedrich Klopstock 1724-1803, Germany*

Father, I want to confess!

Me being only an earthly man,
I have sinned too much in my life
Today, father, I want to confess,
That my soul may be saved.

And I seek today with a humble heart,
And the soul full of humility,
To come to You with a determined mind,
Untie me, father, from what I have bound.

I do the evil I don't want,
Sinning too much and wantonly.
I'm going back to my original sin
And sometimes, father, I am willingly wrong.

I ask you, father, for canonization today,
To heal the torment of the soul
Through prayer, fasting and confession,
I want you to guide me to holy places.

And I want the Sacrament of Holy Confession,
To light up my house of soul life
And in the hours of the evening service,
Please, father, have mercy on me.

I know that on Judgment Day,
Facts are not investigated for forgiveness,

But with sorrow condemned be ye,
Therefore, father, today, I ask you for mercy.

I, with faith, call the gift of the priesthood
For the sanctification of my earthly life
Father, give me forgiveness through the mystery of
repentance
And the gift of reconciliation with the heavenly worlds.
God help me!

AMEN!

27 June 2000

God, thank you!

From the central sphere of Divine Creation,
You, Lord, gave me the Divine spark.
And building in the perispirit of fluid vibrations,
You gave me life force and in spirit Light.

God, thank you!

I know that in my spiritual self
There is my "I" - he is eternal,
As a revelation of the invisible world,
Being the secret of the one Truth.

God, thank you!

In this sanctuary of soul life,
I have the blessed gift of reverence, devotion,
For the Divine Creator of the Heavenly Worlds
And the laws of harmony on the vast firmament.

God, thank you!

7 July 2000

*MOTTO: "The ungodly races stretched me,
but from your commandments I have not gone astray"
(Psalter, Psalm 118, Hallelujah, verse 118)*

God, please don't forget me!

Almighty Father,
Let Your mercy descend upon me
And in the hard moments of life,
God, please don't forget me!

Almighty Father,
Dispel the fear from my mind
And when my eyes are filled with tears,
God, please don't forget me!

Almighty Father,
Give me peace in my anxiety.
Remove from my life fears,
God, please don't forget me!
God have mercy on me!

AMEN!

Friday, 28 July 2000

*MOTTO: "He who fears the Lord is good
it will be; in the most recent and during the day
at his end he will find grace" (Book of Wisdom
of Jesus the son of Sirach, Chapter 1, verse 12)*

My last prayer

When you will be on the threshold of eternity,
Lord, send me guardian angels,
Dispel my thought of delusion,
Crossing the harbor without shivering.

And in the twilight of my life,
Deliver me, Lord, for my sake.
Help me climb to the stars,
Passing me into lights without twilight.

Escaping myself from human limitations,
Thou, Lord, of All Beginnings,
Light a heavenly candle in the sky,
Passing into the altar without knowing it.

I spent a lifetime thinking,
The endless blue of dreams.
Today, Lord, cleanse my spirit,
Passing me into a sphere without an abyss.
Lord, let Your will be done!

AMEN!

Sunday, 10 September 2000

Millenia balance

At the millenia balance,
I made the sign of the cross with valance,
Praying like the earthlings,
May faith be a shield of things.

Gazing at the starry infinity,
At millenia balance with dignity,
Divine Powers-I worshipped
With the thought flashing decades flipped.

It heralded the Age of Light
Through the royal offices in shight,
At millenia balance,
The music of the heavenly spheres advance.

Persecution, tear of pain,
I was destined for the wave of the world strain,
But I hope in the thought of IMMORTALITY,
At millenia balance with sentimentality.

2 January 2001, Rm. Vâlcea

The years pass...

The years pass...
Decades, centuries, millennia,
In a dizzying vortex I pass,
You, man, are through the decades,
Incessant traveler fades.

The years pass...
As leaves are born and die wont last,
I pass into the immensity of the world,
You, man, in their path were told,
Think about the prayer of your heart at last.

The years pass...
Waves of time lay down,
Into the abyss of delusion, I pass.
You, man, will be eternal renown,
Living in the bosom of eternity glass.

Sunday, 4 February 2001

*MOTTO: "She is more beautiful than
the sun and than all the arrangement of the stars;
if you put it together with light, wisdom
surpasses it" (Wisdom of Solomon,
chapter 8 verse 13)*

Love and wisdom

Under the eyelid of the azure dawn,
Rising star of my day shown,
Shining in golden ray,
Ascend to the myriad stars bay

Crowned with rays,
Send the second ray into space to clay
That of love-wisdom
To the worlds that vibrate with her Kingdom.

And in the great galactic vortex,
Nine planets revolve around it in a complex
What are they looking for in outer space?
On Phaeton, but I can't find it in this place.

Being lost in eternity
Of a reckless mystery fraternity
Her legend lives on
Mars-Jupiter orbit upon

Since then...on the brink of despair
Unleash a solar wind there,
What in the chaos of vibration,
Towards the enigmatic border of relation.

And in his long peregrinations
Throw waves of light into space for preparation
Invite the sky flames
As a sign of divine love claims.

The Sun, God Ra, Helios,
He is in his burning love Stelios
But from hourglass time, Kronos,
He drips wisdom in his longing promos.

In my mind I scan the boundless,
Glorifying the World Creator soundless
And the Luminaries on the stretch,
Non-ancient of galaxies quench.

22 July 2001

*MOTTO: "To become a deeper man,
it is the privilege of people who have suffered."
Oscar Wilde - De Profundis*

Blessed be persecutor!

My persecutors from around the world,
You who have fierce hatred in your soul
You threw at me, the lie, the decay
And I am constantly pressed by your black slag.
Blessed to be a persecutor!
You, who brought me to the brink of despair.
The suffering of the soul became my icon
Saving me from the ominous specter of resignation.

My persecutors from around the world,
You who have cruelty, vileness in your soul
In the path of my life you have planted reproach
May my ascension end, passing me forever.
Blessed to be a persecutor!
That in the bitter tears you offered me,
The fortification of the soul became my icon
Having today the privilege of the one who suffered!

My persecutors from around the world,
You, what do you have in your soul of violence thorn,
Oft with him you have stopped my ascent,
Creating an alpine roar around me.
Blessed to be persecuted!
With you I met Divine Powers
Purification of the soul became my icon
And flight of freedom to the heavenly spheres.

27 December 2001, Drăgășani

*MOTTO: "Love and faith guard the
king and by love he supports his throne"
(Proverbs of Solomon, ch. 20, verse 28)*

Love and faith

From the mystery of absolute stillness,
You, Lord, have lit thousands of candles,
To illuminate untrodden paths,
So many galaxies beyond comprehension.

And from the most secret depths,
Pour forth their light in waves,
Shining in outer space,
DIVINE LOVE AND FAITH.

And their rays turn on,
Through boundless spaces,
In thousands of years I travel,
To the unknown in the distance.

In the cycle of dawn and dusk,
I kneel in faith,
To the infinite thrills,
The Heavenly Father I worship.
AMEN!

7 July 2002

*MOTTO: But Jesus seeing his mother and
the disciple whom he loved, sitting by his side,
he said to his mother: "Woman, here is your son."
(The Holy Gospel of John,
ch.19, verse 26)*

Holy Virgin Mary!

Blessed are You among women,
Holy Virgin Mary!
All nations will rejoice in you,
Forever and ever, Amen I say to You!

Rejoice that you are full of grace,
Holy Virgin Mary!
You brought light to enlighten the nations,
Forever and ever, Glory to You!

A sword passed through your soul,
Holy Virgin Mary!
Mother of the son of the Most High,
Forever and ever, I say Glory to You!

His kingdom will have no end
Holy Virgin Mary!
In his boundless love he will glorify You,
Forever and ever. Amen I say to You!

Sunday, 11 August 2002

Please, Saint Mary!

Happy and righteous mother,
Please search in the shadow of the past,
Angels of the Holy Night,
What they promised the Earth,
Much peace and kindness.

From the distance of the same past,
Please, Most Pure Mary,
wrap me in your shield,
Golden ray tissue!

You, who have known deep pain,
Bring down Your mercy and comfort,
The heavy tear that keeps flowing,
Please, Saint Mary!

12 August 2002

Oh Mary!

Oh Mary, Holy Virgin,
Your name is the wave of the sea,
What foams your pain in the waves,
Breaking on shores of topazes.

Oh Mary, Holy Virgin,
Your name is the flying zephyr
Over the world waves in the storm
Under the gray clouds that often gather.

Oh Mary, Holy Virgin,
The peoples of the world adored You
And kneeling I ask for your forgiveness,
Oh Mary, be merciful!

12 August 2002

Hail, Saint Mary!

Hail the blameless
And ever Virgin Mary,
Queen of the World of Light,
Wrapped in a silver cloak.

Rejoice, blessed one
And ever Virgin Mary,
The sapphire crown that was given to you,
She will last in Heaven forever.

Rejoice, you who are too happy
And the ever-Virgin Mary!
In your hand you carry a golden candle
And a thousand white flowers are caught in the girdle.
Hail, Saint Mary!

13 August 2002

*MOTTO: "Present the works to the Lord
and your thoughts will succeed."
(Proverbs of Solomon, ch. 16, verse 3)*

Prayer

Mother of God,
On my knees I pray to You,
To be by my side in the difficult moment
What does the storm of the world give me?
Give me divine inspiration,
To praise the Father's works
And let my life be serene,
To forget the past that gave me chills.

Mother of God,
On my knees I pray to You,
Pour out wisdom on me
And give me the peace of the Heights.
Give me the Light of Divine love,
Lift me from the sea wave.
Remove blackheads from me,
Save me and deliver me from torment.
AMEN!

14 August 2002

My prayer

Mother of God, have mercy!
Come down from the Heights,
At my fervent prayer
And give me graces
Of glorified words.

Mother of God, have mercy!
Show yourself in heaven,
To my prayer from the mind.
And give me shields
To blasphemy words.

Mother of God, have mercy!
With the angels gather you,
At my prayer in the night
And give me a divine
Strength, to withstand everything.
Amen!

14 August 2002

*MOTTO: "Jesus cried out and said: I have come
in the world of light, like everyone who believes
in me not to remain in darkness."
(Holy Gospel of John)
Chapter 12, verse 46*

The voice of Jesus

In the world you were a MAN among many others,
A dreamer in Your holy faith,
When violent, when gentle with brothers,
From Heaven you brought the holy victory.
Reverend before the Eternal,
Merciless with your hidden enemy,
You were the dawning light in the darkness
Whose world wave was penetrated.

Cleaned of rust and the rust of time,
Your age-old voice still rings,
Descending into the hearts of complete silence
By word in which, happiness gathers.

"Happy...Happy...Happy"
Word shouted nine times on the Mount
By the One without beginning and without end,
Source of unknown love
Beloved Son of God, in whom he willed well
Change poverty into wealth and bitter tears into joy.
"Truly I say to you": echoes the voice to the Heights.
The merciful and the mourners will be comforted.
Those persecuted for justice, kings in heaven.
"Happy...Happy...Happy"

Adored by the poor and hated by the proud,
Misunderstood by some and glorified by others,
Jesus, the greatest figure of mankind,
It will endure in the Gospels until the time comes.

21 August 2002

*MOTTO: "...and closing your door, pray
To your Father who is hidden and your Father
who sees in secret will reward you."
(The Holy Gospel of Matthew,
chapter 16, verse 6)*

Our father

Our Father who art in heaven,
From the sphere of impenetrable mystery,
In the night watch I often begged you,
In the depths of my troubled mind.

hallowed be thy glorious name,
The one without beginning and without end.
And in the world of divine radiance
Think about me, Father, for a moment.

Thy kingdom come upon man,
Able to prefer only evil,
Let Your invincible will be done,
As in Heaven, so on Earth.

Our bread is teary and bitter,
Pureness from Heaven you give it again
May it be our imperishable food
To eternal life, not to oblivion.

And forgive, God, how many mistakes I made,
Necessary sins for what I have done.
They are hidden waiting for their oblivion,
And from You, Lord, they ask for mercy.

Stop us from willful sins,
Of the enemies that are given to us
And protect us from temptation,
Give us unwavering faith.

Drive away our hidden enemies
Do not be struck by lightning
Give them, Father, wisdom
And save us from their storms.

Remove the demons from us,
Drive them into abysses of need
And deliver us from the cunning one
Be it MAN, demon or satan.

Our Father who art in heaven,
Descend Your Spirit over silent clouds
Wrapped in a robe of brilliant white,
To illuminate our nothingness with thrill.
Our Father, Thy will be done!

AMEN!

29 August 2002

*MOTTO: "Two things fill my soul
of admiration and endless fears: the sky
star above me and the moral law
from me." Immanuel Kant (Critique of Pure Reason)*

To the stars in the boundless

I don't want sandcastles and no bigots,
I just want a drop of divine grace in the word that is
sipped.
I don't want nothings to run in this world,
I don't want to rise with the many, in a bubble of bubbles.
I want divine inspiration in my creative longing,
I long to be able to sing on the lyre string of my life.
I want to encompass the BOUNDLESS in my thinking,
Words that will be eternal after my dissipation.
And to the Heights among the suns to be able to fly in the
night
From magical paths to gather thousands of whispers.
Being carried by the cosmic wind on the wings of a dream
Immensities of thousands of years to cross in moments.

Thinking like that in the dead of night, I fell asleep
Oneiros slowly takes my hand, leading me towards the
dream gates.

A soft ray of light - My guardian angel,
He shows me the way forward with an inviting voice.
Leaving my ark of clay in my bed to rest,
My soul being relieved, it is free to set out;
Where time flows endlessly,
With my thoughts I fly in an instant in time and beyond
time.

As the flake of light being, I rise in my solar sphere
Climbing the silver stairs, into the celestial world.
Desert the MOON-in the night-deep on lonely paths,
It is wandering and silent with its desolate seas.
On the shore of the frozen sea I only stop for a moment,
From a rock among the clouds, towards the edge I look,
Where a blue planet, shines in the bottomless pit,
Like a beautiful and spherical ocean, it floats swaying.
It is the cradle of my life, the one that in clear nights,
Beneath pale serene rays, to the longing of love he bows.
I climb the high mountain top, angels descend from the
sky,
What they give me as a priceless gift, a treasure made of
gold.

With the keys of the WORLD in hand, I shyly knock at its
gates,
Where a NAMELESS STAR wants to know my fate.
And being carried by her rays on crepuscular paths
As the thought takes me in an instant to the circumpolar
spheres.

I release the NAMELESS STAR, climbing into a GREAT
CHARION,
And on the way I am given to see, QUEEN OF THE
POLAR NIGHTS.
Immovable on her throne, she is the eternal queen.
On his motionless paths, send him a smooth ray.
I bow to my NORTH STAR and her kingdom of ice,
I admire the CROWN OF THE NORTH in its great
sphere.
And being swayed in flight by a divine music,
I see swans in their dance, my longing soothes him.

With shining white flakes, woven in cosmic rays,
The stars -SWANS sleep under the NORTHERN CROSS.
And being illuminated by her astral light,
I adore the Divine Leadership and the World because they
are equal.

But out of my deep adoration, I take a VISIT in chains
And he leads me to the CAPELLA that shines in his way.
A choir of angels with their harps, resounds in the holy
altars,
How softly it vibrates in echoes, thousands of years away.

I feel engulfed in a mystery of invisible vibrations
What in their lightning speed, throw me over time into
space,
Where, myriads of suns, I see them in a forgotten sunset,
What crumbles into chaos, for an unsaid time
Being awakened at the Divine Sign, from a deep cosmic
sleep
They begin their odyssey again, in the bosom of the
Eternal.
From dust and star clouds, a nebula appears,
What revolves in thousands of years, in its grandiose
sphere.
Thunder roared across the towering abyss
Rivers of lightning flowed, raging the mysterious deep.
From her hot clouds, thousands and thousands of suns are
born today;
Blonde virgins shining in diaphanous colors.

And I, in divine ecstasy, remain on the arm of ORION,
Contemplating the "Sea Nebula", I glorify the Creator of
the World.
In a "golden quadrangle," enclosed is "Orion's girdle,

Famous for "three kings" in number, shining on their throne.

On their heads they have splendid crowns cast in gold and sapphires,

And their cloaks are of diamonds with their splendid lustres.

I bow to the royal faces, from the royal throne,

Starting my pilgrimage on the arm of Orion.

There, seven fairies in the way purr their time fuior,

And by showing me my Sun, I kindle in me a longing for the Earth

In the margin, it's the star of my life, but it's still close,

On a galactic scale; and towards her, longing often takes me.

Being faithfully guarded by her BIG DOG,

SIRIUS - is the queen of shining stars.

Her smaller companion, a dwarf page in white robes,

A golden train holds their journey through stardust.

Kneeling in her way, at her sidereal gates

The nanny from the story of my life tells me about my fate,

Reading in the astral archives I find the thread of life:

Pain, bitter tear, I was destined for her soul.

It's winter and in the night sky, Sirius trembles in the glow

Enveloping me in her rays, giving my thought immortality.

Goodbye, I say to the glow from my dawn stories

And on dizzying roads I soar towards thousands of suns.

By twos, threes, or swarms, they stand lost in heavenly worlds,

Enchanted horses and fairies from forgotten stories.

And there in the deep cosmic, multi-colored shine,

"BRILLIANT" double, triple, happy in their sphere.
There are few stars in the heavens, alone without their fate
Their twilight life is not life, it's like death.
Cold, silent as a shadow, in their solitude
Echoing symphonies listen, in silent tears.

In my turn, living like them, alone in my time,
I took the arrow from their chest, throwing it away.
From astral immensities, still in the heart-I aimed,
Where archers with proud chains, three fairies have to guard.

They are held captive by a forgotten fairy Centaur,
Who with his bow shot an arrow into nothingness.

One, she is sure, red in her fire;
Two others in a yellow veil, twins as it were,
ALPHA CENTAUR A-B, spin in their dance,
While the smallest fairy - NEXT CENTAUR - in thousands of years bypasses them.

SAGITTARIUS Fairies, you have descended upon us,
On three darting rays, then at my birth.

And in the rhythm of my world and the worlds rhythm,
You made me miss the stars and miss a DIVINE grace.

I bow to the three kingdom-heart fairies,
Starting towards the great gates of the sphere of Creation.

Myriads of stars, the path of the night smooths my way in the depths of mystery.

Before me an Angel, the candles light up in the sky
And the rays of the candles illuminate for thousands of years

Spaces from the cosmic depths that are lost in the unreal.
On magical paths, I fly towards a wonderful TRIANGLE,
Where three splendours of the World shine in the mythical space.

There are three millennial temples in pure, diamond white,
Where he prays to the whole world, he ascends to the
Divine.

And stay in ALTAIR, pray I say, looking at the dice,
Towards the three colonnades that rise in the distance.
Wings and eyes of eagles, I want to fly to the sky,
Over the colossi of the EAGLES and their creative fire.
Wanting to see how their chaos, the stars are reborn in
rows,

Like the world's existence is a passing of thoughts.
I see storms of cosmic wind lashing the colossi in gusts
Dust and powders rise to High from their valley.
From deep rises thunder; lightnings descend from the
heavens,
Thunder roars towards the dawn and starts in echoes;
And from the top of the colonnade, eagles with fire in their
beaks,
Blonde fairies, diaphanous, take out from the clear fire.
Swarms of young stars, cast far away,
They follow their path, written in the book of the World.

Glory and forever GLORY! In wide echoes resound from
the songs of angels,
Glory to the Divine Force for the deep-understandings.
The grand starry sky is a passing form
Of the soul of the whole World, in an eternal change.

The twilight of the dawn being near, I take off and fly
To the bright stars that I adore in my mind.
I admire Candide's AUSTRAL CROWN of flowers
And I go down to worship at the Holy Cross of the South.
I kneel and worship, praying to the ALMIGHTY,
May he give me Divine grace and in grace an Angel of
counsel.

I don't want sandcastles and no vainglories,
I want poet's wings to fly in verse through thousands of
whispers.
I don't want to add life without dreams to my loneliness,
With the many I do not want to go down to the shores of
the abyss.
I want a piece of the greatness of the Creative Power
To be able to give free thought to my thinking forehead.
I want in harmonies to encompass the HARMONY OF
THE WORLD,
Words run in my writing on a golden page.
And from my journey to the stars in the boundless,
Boundless I put in thought, what will last in infinity.
And finding the flowing rhyme, from thousands of
creative vibrations,
Today, I no longer wander weeping, on desolate paths.

8-23 September 2002, Drăgășani

*MOTTO: "The order that reigns in things
materials, sufficiently show that they were
created by an intelligent will"
(Isaac Newton – Treatise on Optics, 1704)*

Geniuses knock at great gates

In the loneliness of my life, I stay awake in the deep night
I can't sleep, my thoughts are running away.
And as the waves of the sea ripple on seas of dreams,
To distant ocean shores from the abyss.
In a flash, thousands of years they pass,
Among the shining suns, immense paths in the dusk.
Where it vibrates in infinite blues,
The symphony of the astral world in hidden echoes.
And in the enchanted night, I gather thousands of
whispers,
Until dawn, when, on paper in words they-run.

From the alert words, worlds emerge from the quantum
expanse,
Galaxies that seem lost to the enigmatic horizon
Worlds that are made up of imperial families,
Princes, princesses, kings, queens in their royal palaces.

My lightning thoughts split the starry clouds,
Admiring blue stars and fantastic quasars.
There are few azure stars in the vast world,
But the silent queens carry in them a burning longing.
In diaphanous veils woven of silver thread,
They shine in their spheres the proudest in infinity.
The kings of the sky - the quasars - accompany them on
the cosmic road,

Shining in their mantle, to the Glory of the Eternal
Heaven.

Cloaks of gold threads and crowns of sapphires,
Entwined in diamonds with their splendid lustres.
Their mysterious voice with its reverberations,
It resonates in quantum space, reshaping vast spaces.

From the immensity of the world, on sheets the worlds lie
down,
In wonderful landscapes descended from the eternal.
Constellations in chandeliers on the paths of the sky,
Shine their light across the cold abysses.

The myriads of stars in beguiled procession,
They are like grains of sand that are scattered in storms.
In twos, threes or swarms, they are grouped in heavenly
worlds
Princes, silver princesses from forgotten stories.
And on the sky that shines multicolored,
Double, triple brilliants, happy in their setting.
There are few stars in the heavens that live alone,
Their life is silent, without longing and without whispers.
Only sidereal beacons, pulsating in the sunset of life,
He brings them relief from unspeakable shores.
And in the rhythm of their lives and the worlds rhythm,
Pulsars in light years, shine beyond time;
Where in vast exploding supernova abysses,
I recreate seas of nebulae with smoky depths.
Clouds and stardust enter the cloudy sea
What revolves in her chaos, for a time that is given to her
When stars are reborn from the hot fog, flashing
What follows their destiny from the Book of the Eternal
World;
Blonde fairies accompanied by their fairies as in stories,

Adjourned by the cosmic wind, I walk the heavenly paths
And in magnificent array thousands of years in the sky
will shine,
For world harmony, they will glorify the Heavenly Father.

The grandeur of the celestial abyss is a passing form,
In the fuior time, suns go out, suns are reborn.
My longings are extinguished, like stars extinguished in
the heavens
Their ray that shines today is a past from other times.

We rational beings, whose lives are limited,
Thoughts struggle in vain under our broad forehead
Thinking in the deep night, in vain we want to understand
As from "nothing", the Universe created the world of law.
For millennia, humanity has been scrutinizing the limitless
They want to find out the key to the world, to penetrate the
infinite.

Philosophers, prophets and priests from millennial
temples,
Magi readers in the stars and lords over the peoples,
Everyone thought with amazement about the vastness of
the world
And at her secret moment, on the scales of time,
From the past world, mankind was driven,
By those who have in mind, the ray of genius lit.

Today the universal geniuses, of the great thinkers of the
time,
Decipher great enigmas by being a star traveler.
The astronomical universe, this uncontainable colossus,
They engulfed him with their mind, in the unquenchable
spark
They, moment by moment, scrutinize the boundless

Calculate day and night to infinity.
With brilliant thinking I catch the tip of the pen,
Invisible planets, orbiting satellites.
Asteroids and comets that roam the skies,
Through the meteor currents that the planets collide with.
With amazing precision, geniuses knock at great gates,
Fascinated by time and space and the beauty of the world.
Redshifts, spectral analyses,
Observations through binoculars, space flights,
All are enchanted keys that open the gates of the world,
The universe reveals its fate with riddles.

Some gather their immense treasures on a grain of micron
And in their little minds they think they are kings in Orion.
The law of the world does not disturb, nor its only source,
Throughout life, forget that it is transient.

There are also those with a lot of brains, but with no luck
Their fates keep them in the shadows; their world remains
in place.

Their brilliant ideas were mocked
And on the witch's pyre, the geniuses were burned.
See how brilliant works are subject to decay
How triumph is impossible or on the brink of despair
How often a genius condemned to an obscure life
He is subject to the meanness that throws slag at him.
The march of the world forward on the road of progress,
E-restrained by false geniuses, false glories in success.
From the pit of humanity, some reach high places,
Others, carried by the wave of life into the great depths.
Some take out of the urn of life the winning lottery ticket;
Others, the lot that sinks them and their path is ruined.

As the moon unfolds, her face in thousands of waves,
This is how the entire universe is mirrored in subatoms.
Existences brought by a secret, silent longing,
They are united in superpowers that come from a single
source.

All that we see today, they perish; tomorrow they will
come

Other stars and other suns, high in the heavens, will shine.
Nothing is eternity, they obey only one law,
Woven into thousands of fates, all existences set.

So novae, supernovae, collapse, perish from their skies
Entering seas of nebulae or being drawn to mysteries
Invisible black holes with their gigantic gravity
What captures them on the galactic road, taking them to
hidden spaces.

Like the waves of the sea, rippling against the shores,
Just like that in the quantum sea, worlds disappear into
nothingness.

To the vastness of the world, the eye cannot reach,
Only lightning thoughts, time and space can defeat
Reaching where, invisible borders
They will be eternally impenetrable by the ardor of
thought.

In the twilight, the cosmological horizon appears
It will forever be a barrier - the Great Energy Wall,
Here the quantum space perishes, the world's time ceases
to flow

Gigantic energy, from super forces flows,
And there in the dawn, in fields of eternal forces
The mystery of subatoms between two worlds lies
At their interference with enigmatic faces
Quarks keep watch with their superpowers.

Thus, with a concrete face I look at the quantum worlds,
And with their abstract face, the enigmatic infinity.
Beyond time and space, no one can look
Except for those who can glorify the Eternal One.
From the quantum side, no wave, thought or ray
penetrates,
Only the saints, the hesychasts, the Planck wall climbs.
Contemplating the Holy Trinity in its Holy Light,
Happy are those who see the Divine radiance.

Uncreated and eternal, it is contained in everything and
everything,
Holy light, knows thoughts, hears whispers.
It descends from the Heavenly Father and penetrates
through the Holy Spirit
Throughout the quantum universe with its Holy waves.
In the Divine sphere of the world, stands the Creator of the
World,
Above time and space and above laws.
He is Alpha and Omega, the Beginning and the End
The one who created the Universe, the Absolute, the
Infinite.
With shyness and amazement, geniuses knock at great
gates
Fascinated, they kneel, their PRAYER, THE WOVEN
BRIDGES...

28 April 2003 (the day after Easter)

*As a tribute to all scientists who, through their efforts, get
closer to the TRUTH, to the CREATIVE PSYCHISM of the
Universe.*

Oh Lord, enlighten my thought!

Oh Lord, enlighten my thought!
And give him divine wings,
When galactic road traversing
To flash it in moments.

Grant me, Lord, High Thought,
What in him contains joy,
Like he was flying towards the stars
To see the kingdom of the world.

Oh Lord, enlighten my thought!
And give him wisdom,
When to the boundless reaching,
Let the world praise the wonder.

Grant me, Lord, pure thought,
Which carries in it clear words,
Of whose Truth I rejoice,
As of Your Holy Mysteries.

AMEN!

25 December 2004

By Saint John the Baptist

By Saint John the Baptist,
Heavenly Father I beseech Him
As from the World-distant,
May the Holy Spirit descend.

And wrap you in Light,
With His Divine Wing,
And the snowflakes lost by the snow
Melt in your tear.

Angelic songs in heaven,
Resound in the wide echoes,
When the holy candles light,
Glorifying John the Baptist.

Be like John the Baptist
May he be your patron saint
In life's hard moments,
What breaks the wings of your thought.

6 January 2005

To I.B.

*MOTTO: "Old age is a crown."
radiant, she finds herself walking the path
of piety" (Proverbs of Solomon
ch.16, verse 31)*

We are eternal

Don't think that old you're getting
Moments are fleeting.
Don't think about death
That death is an opinion set.

We are eternal, having in us
Divine Spark,
By which of the World Builder,
He gives us Holy Light.

The existences you see, they perish.
Tomorrow they will come
Other worlds and other glories,
Over the world they will shine.

All pass, will be lost,
In impenetrable nothingness.
Dissipating, they will perish,
Being subject to the Holy Law.

Don't try to understand
For your faith!
But believe to understand,
God's will.

Contemplating the mystery of autumn,
Don't be sad when leaves fall;
They leave the tree
Who were you once...

Winter will soon come,
With her immaculate white;
It will encompass the whole thread
And the old tree...

And then with white temples,
You will find answers
To the present questions,
In hidden thoughts:
Life is a fleeting moment,
Death is an opinion;
Only the Harica Light,
She never perishes!

5 December 2006

*MOTTO: "Seek first the Kingdom and
His justice and all these will
add to you" (Gospel after
Matthew, chapter 6, verse 33)*

Between Time and Eternity

Lord, the One who built,
Heaven and Earth,
In an instant you kidnapped me
Up in Heaven with the Spirit.

Floating across the ocean of stars
And clouded abyss,
I was reliving my days,
From a past dream.

On the long road to Immortality,
All and all perished,
wrapped in love
Over the Heavens I stopped.

And suddenly I arrived
In an enchanted land,
Where no one has penetrated,
Than the Eternal Lord.

Everything was lit up,
Of a pure light,
The misty green field,
Clear azure sky.

From on high they poured
In soft echoes,
Dissipating symphonies,
Divine harmonies.

Here the space of the world perishes,
Time stands still.
Death is just an opinion.
They all have their soroc.

More lucid and deep
As in the life I led,
My self per second
I lost her beyond words.

Immersed in the Light
Between Time and Eternity,
I was amazed by the Divine World
And her holy harmony.

In His Kingdom,
Shine the Holy Light,
To the Glory of the greatness
Uncreated and absolute.

But the next moment,
Returned in a clay body,
In a passing life
Of the Absolute World,

I understood the purpose of life
On Earth and in Heaven,
In the Light of Purity,
Holy Laws do not perish.

Once moved to Glory
Divine Lights
In my soul you will shine
The secret of the heavenly worlds.
God, thank you!

AMEN!

Friday, 26 January 2007

MOTTO: "Ask and it shall be given unto you; searching for and you will find out; knock and it shall be opened to you" Holy Gospel of Matthew, Chapter 7(7-8)

Holy exhortations

I

"For everyone who asks receives"

Asking High thought of faith,
I have known Your will
And I asked in prayer,
Give me wisdom as a beacon.

Asking for mercy and forgiveness,
I have found Your mercy
And sky defense shield,
I stop those who want to perish.

II

"He that searcheth findeth"

Traversing far and wide,
Heaven and Earth,
I really searched
I found out the WORD.

Word that means worship
When I kneel
Word of holy prayer
When I worship the Eternal One.

Word of Creative Force
Came from the heavenly Father
With undying energies

Which the priests serve.

III

"and to him who knocks it will be opened"

I knocked on modest doors
To learn writing and reading
North-South, where is it
The sunrise and the sunset.
Climbing step by step,
Of my life I breathe,
I knocked on the tall gate
Walking along the line of life.

Gate of Natural Sciences,
Being open, I entered.
One by one the power of will,
He grabbed me.

Fascinated by my time
And of the world's beauty
I jumped through time
I knocked at the GREAT GATES.

Gates that magically shine,
In Uncreated Light,
Where the Eternal abides
In Glory is unseen.

For a moment I was abducted
In the land of Eternity,
Where-I was merciful
With the Light of the Kingdom.
God, thank you!

AMEN!

18 March 2007, Drăgășani

*MOTTO: "Don't you know it's you
the temple of God and that his Spirit
Does God dwell in you?"
(Saint Paul, Epistle to the Corinthians;
Chapter 3, verse 16)*

Let us pray to God

Creator of the Law World,
God, the beginning of everything,
You gave us the Holy Spirit to understand
Divine harmony in the Absolute.
Let us pray to God!

Builder of the whole world,
Lord from Nothing You created,
Colonies of Wandering Worlds
In the middle of nowhere...
Let us pray to God!

Maker of the World in flowing time,
Lord, without beginning and without end,
Give us a moment to scroll through
Like lightning a flight to Infinity!
Let us pray to God!

13 December 2007

*MOTTO: "In the beginning there was the Word and
The Word was with God and God
was the Word" (the Holy Gospel
from John, chap. 1, verse 1)*

Glory to You, God!

To the glory of Heaven,
On a throne of silver and brilliance,
Stands the Creator of the Worlds,
The one who is above the Laws
The one without beginning and without end,
The uncreated and infinite.
- Glory to You, God, Glory to You!

The Eternal God in Trinity
Creator of worlds beyond bounds
With the divine power of the Logos,
He created the harmony of the Universe
And with His sublime wisdom,
He gave Light to the Worlds.
- Glory to You, God, Glory to You!

God is Light itself,
The Unapproachable and Divine.
It is the Glory of His Kingdom,
In which the righteous shine like the Sun.
It is the joyful, camp Light,
Above the Universe and Secret.
- Glory to You, God, Glory to You!

In the great cosmic Emanation,
With His Almighty Mind,
He created the Divine Order,
On the scale of "Everything" through the smooth Light,
That which exists in everything and in everything,
Without time and towards Eternity.
- Glory to You, God, Glory to You!

In boundless blue ways,
The myriad stars shine
What they catch in their spin,
Planets enveloped in love
Of their infinite beings
Ivite from the Father's beliefs.
- Glory to You, God, Glory to You!

As different expressions of Divine thought
In all, Eternity is contained in their Self.
From the passing stone to the passing man
Everything and everything carries in itself that of the
Creator World.
Through the constellation infinity,
Praised be His name!
- Glory to You, God, Glory to You!

AMEN!

10 February 2008

*It is written in the destiny of my life
that my Guardian Angel helps me
always at the most important moments
hardships of my life.*

My guardian angel

Receiving Divine command,
my guardian angel
It descended on a smooth beam
In dizzying flight.

From Immortality he came,
In the perishing world
From Eternal and Infinite
In Time, what do you think?

Flashing immensities
Thousands of years passed in a flash
Above the Sky, cities
With silver wings.

His robe was of sapphires,
With sparkles of stars.
From heaven he brought love,
My loneliness.

Blonde locks were on her shoulders,
Tossed by the cosmic wind,
With gusts in echoes
To the glory of the Eternal.

Wave of divine symphonies

They followed him in the Universe,
Giving my life wisdom,
By my chosen angel.

Led on heavenly paths,
By the Father's power
In his thoughts are angels,
Learn of my pain:

Persecution, bitter tear
It will be on my life spir,
Came in the last hour,
Like a wave of alpine thunder.

.....

And in a flash of flight,
The stars were coming his way
begging him to miss me
Of the astral expanses.

Of enchanting paths,
among the blue stars,
Of the candles lit in the glimpses
Over the vast chasms.

.....

Then the air sparkled,
Nature was frozen,
It's December again, the litter,
The snows of yesteryear...

On the 13th day without luck

Arrows from the heart of the city
They set out to fill Soroc
Announcing the coming of my life.

The snow has frozen
And the clouds stopped,
The pale sun rose
And their faces are blind.

In the middle of the day at noon
Arrows in space sent,
Receiving another ray in turn,
What sphere is the arrow.

Shining her light
His heart skips a beat
The stardust that animates them,
Their beam is thrown at the archers.

.....

In his lightning speed,
My guardian angel is coming
In the eyes with a soft light,
On a beautiful face with smooth rays.

From the mysterious deep infinity,
It brought complete peace
Over my cosmic cloud,
What is full of hate and lies.

Since then, with outstretched wings,
In front of me stands a guide
And in difficult moments imposed,

He is my guardian angel.
God, thank you!

AMEN!

20 March 2008

Most Holy Trinity

On Holy Feast Day,
With glory and honor,
Kneel today peoples,
Most Holy Trinity.

Heavenly Father is the Creator,
The one without beginning and without end.
The creative Logos is the Son
And the Holy Spirit, the one who perfected.

Holy Hare Light,
Through the Holy Spirit penetrates,
In the Divine Creation,
With His Holiness where.

The Eternal God in Trinity
Let us humbly invoke Him
And being everywhere in the World,
He will be with us when we pray.

Contemplating the Holy Trinity,
In Glory is unseen
Let's keep it to ourselves
Shining and spotless.
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit!
AMEN!

Friday, 22 February 2008

*MOTTO: "The cross is his "seal".
God", which is placed on the forehead
servants of the Holy Trinity" (Apoc. 7,3; 9,4)*

In the sign of the Holy Cross

Born under the sign of the Cross
From dawn to dusk,
In the prayer of the heart I urge,
To worship again.

Making the sign of the Holy Cross,
At the holy prayer,
From Heaven, the divine commands,
It descends into the crown.

And peace rests smoothly,
In my wandering mind,
With the altar of the soul full
Tears on the threshold.

In four days we are looking
In Heaven and on Earth,
Of the sign of the Cross we find it
In everything and everything that I am.

In Cross four Universes,
He settles in the Divine plan.
Churches, cathedrals, hermitages,
They built it the same way, AMEN!

In shining polar crosses,
What lights up in the distance,
Containing in their buttermilk
The icy paths.

Their sidereal sphere,
In eternal echo resounds,
Like the world is equal
And its divine leadership.

In the "Our Father" we find,
The symbol of the Holy Cross,
Which we fulfill
With two straights in a cross.

That which we invoke,
Anytime and everywhere
And we are constantly looking for her,
Under the sun-in the heights.

In perpendicular axes,
I found a cross
Around and in cardinal points,
Point to infinity.

From the North Pole to the South Pole,
From East to West,
With the Cross of space asud
By the way.

And written in the Book of the World,
It's a cross of Destiny,
The one who will know how to wear it,
Find out his immortality.

In the trees that seme climbs
From Earth to Heaven,
With the branch that lifts them up,
Pray in the Divine ether.

As a symbol in the cross of life,
Teach us to climb,
To the High that brings us,
The faith we carry.

Like fire it rises
And the water stretches,
Man – a True Cross,
Eternal gates open.

When the sign of the Cross is made,
We get mercy,
Faith in the One Above is a shield
And blessing.
In the name of the Father and the Son
and of the Holy Spirit, AMEN!

17-24 April 2008

*MOTTO: "And God said: Let there be light!"
And there was light" (The Creation of the World, Chapter
1, verse 3)*

The first day – from the Creation of the World –

It used to be that you don't think
It was like never
"Nothing" without heavenly worlds
And deep dark.

And God in the Spirit floated,
Silent and thoughtful
With saints where he penetrated,
Abyss-blackened.

And God said then:
"- Let there be light!"
By the voice of the holy commandments
The divine wave vibrated.

What penetrating into the impenetrable
With thunderous lightning,
Light to the world brought,
Coming day and night.

From the chaos of the fog,
Nothing-dust gathered,
Carried by the bow of lightning
In the paths of nothingness.

Lightning flashed
boundless visions,
Deep thunders vibrated,
Hot fog.

Giving birth in her bosom to thousands of suns
– Shining light –
In diaphanous colors
Walking on heavenly paths.
"- And there was LIGHT!"

Glory forever be,
For the Almighty
His Glory majesty
Endure in the Eternal World!
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit,
AMEN!

15 June 2008
(on the day of the Descent of the Holy Spirit)

*MOTTO: "The Lord collapses the house of the
proud and strengthen the border of the widow"
(Proverbs of Solomon, Ch. 15, verse 25)*

To You, God!

I think of You, Lord
From dawn to dusk
And in my prayer I find You,
When the tear is bitter.

When heavy clouds come upon me,
My thoughts are with You, Lord
And tired of my torment,
I find your WORD.

Ingratitude hurts me
Loneliness oppresses me.
In You, Lord, I find refuge,
I want peace in my house.

So much hate and lies
In my way I waste away.
To You, Lord, I gather
And help me find myself.

AMEN!

3 July 2008

I'm looking for you, God!

I looked for you at the dawn of life,
When I was trying to get up.
And in the boiling wonder of the mind,
I call upon the Almighty.

Awakened spiritually,
I asked you: Oh God,
Why did I end up in the abyss?!
I ask for forgiveness and come back!

Since then, I've been looking for you everywhere,
Anywhere and anytime,
Calling you from the heights,
Come down, Lord, in my mind.

I'm looking for you today to give me a ray,
From the crossroads collect my thought
And writing makes me a wall,
With You, Lord, is my WORD.

Friday, 4 July 2008

*MOTTO: "And the centurion who was sitting
in his right seeing that thus he
gave his soul, he said: Truly
this man was the Son of God."
(Holy Gospel from Mark, ch.15.v.39)*

Ecce Homo!

Son of Man descended from Light,
With golden hair and azure in her smooth gaze,
(Your Coming into the World, heralded by the prophets
In the dark world, I want evil to turn it back.)
You were the hope - the hopelessness of the offended
And Your mercy descended upon the forsaken.
Calling sinners to repentance
Their sins and heavy humiliation are forgiven.

With meanders and stops, the dusty roads,
He was walking, keeping his hidden thoughts to himself.
There was a hidden smoke smoldering in His voice and
eyes
What in sparks will spread the impenetrable Word.
At the call: "Leave everything and follow me!"
Raised the crowd by making them awake,
Like on a shard of glass, the sun shines
Igniting the spark-that-whirls-reaches.

- "I am the light of the world!" you often said Jesus,
Showing Thy majesty in wonders now set.
At the wedding at Cana they change water into wine
And the bread multiplies at the Divine command.
"Truly I say to you!" - preaching on the Mount
Happiness-in shades on meadows with small flowers.

Rebuking the stormy wind and commanding the sea,
Listening to Him - the sea, the wind - submitted to silence.

- Ecce Homo! - cried Pilate with fear in his heart.
- Crucify him! - shouted the enraged people!
Whipped by soldiers and mocked by the people,
Taken on the bloody and humiliated Way of the Cross,
On Golgotha crucified with the lawless.
Glorious Sunrise of the Whole World,
In broad daylight, shouting loudly, he gave up his spirit;
And darkness fell shaking the Earth.
The pediment of the Temple and the rocks split
Jesus - the Son of God was really!

7-23 July 2008

Praise the Lord!

Star Maker-in Infinity,
You gave the night magic,
My poetry dreams
And a boundless longing.

Praise the Lord!

For Divine harmony,
Contained in the whole Universe,
Often sung in my verse,
Shyly I worshiped him to You.

Praise the Lord!

Embrace my forehead in the morning dew,
And in white flowers they crown her,
Give the kid in me an oasis
And thousands of reveries in the call of the night.

Praise the Lord!

25 July 2008

Psalm no. 1

Glory to You, Lord, glory to You!
For the magic of the starry night
And the foggy mornings.
For the rustling of the woods
And the sound of springs.
For the Sun risen at dawn
And his ascension into the heavens above the clouds.
For the rays are bright
What descends upon the world as a blessing.
For the melancholy of the evening twilight
For the Moon that breaks her face in the water of the sea.
For everything and everything you have created in the
world
We magnify you, Glorious Lord, for the gift you have
given us
I, humble transient, in this fleeting age,
I ask you for mercy and forgiveness, be merciful to me.
Forgive me, Lord, if possible,
How many mistakes have I made in my life,
My soul redeems with the quiet end.
Glory to You, Lord, Glory to You!

AMEN!

15 August 2008

Psalm no. 2

1. Almighty Father

Take my forehead in your hands
And give me a blessing on my head,
To glorify You, Heavenly Father,
For how many were given to me:

2. For childhood when I discovered you,
Finding my beloved Father in Heaven.
For the Youth full of hopes
I want to hold the Universe in my arms.
For the turbulent years of youth
Struggling in vain on the path of justice.

3. For resignation and wisdom,
In late years after so many storms.
For everything and everything I've suffered,
For the hopes and illusions I wasted.

4. Today, my Heavenly Father forgives me
And give me another fate
With divine grace to spread,
Your holy and heavenly Word.
God help me!

AMEN!

18 August 2008

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