Mood of Radha Kund

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Illusion seems sometimes beautiful,
what of reality
which is better than the most beautiful dream?

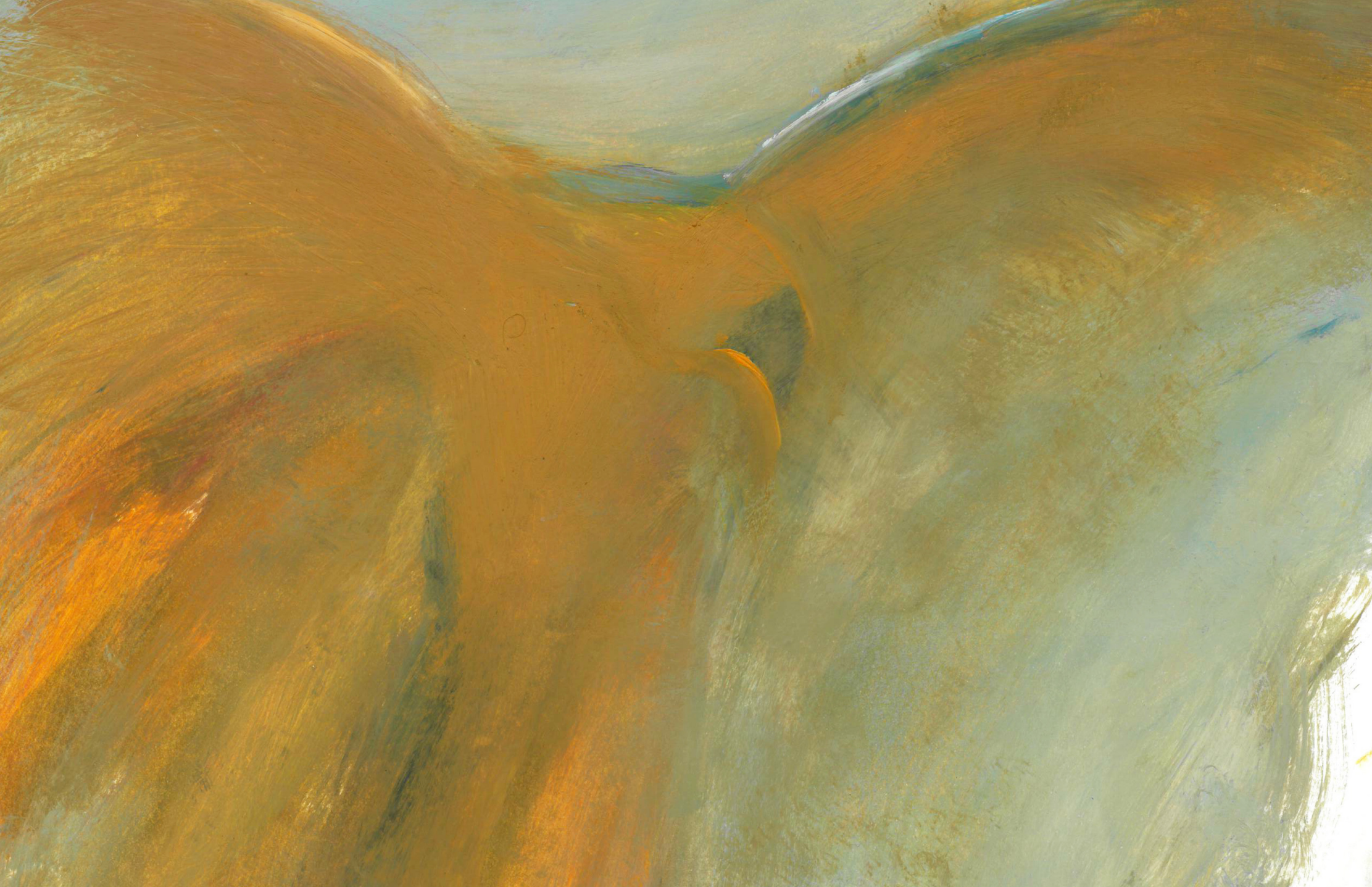
Little Sun Child saw an island beyond reflection,

of eternal bliss

Known before birth and death began

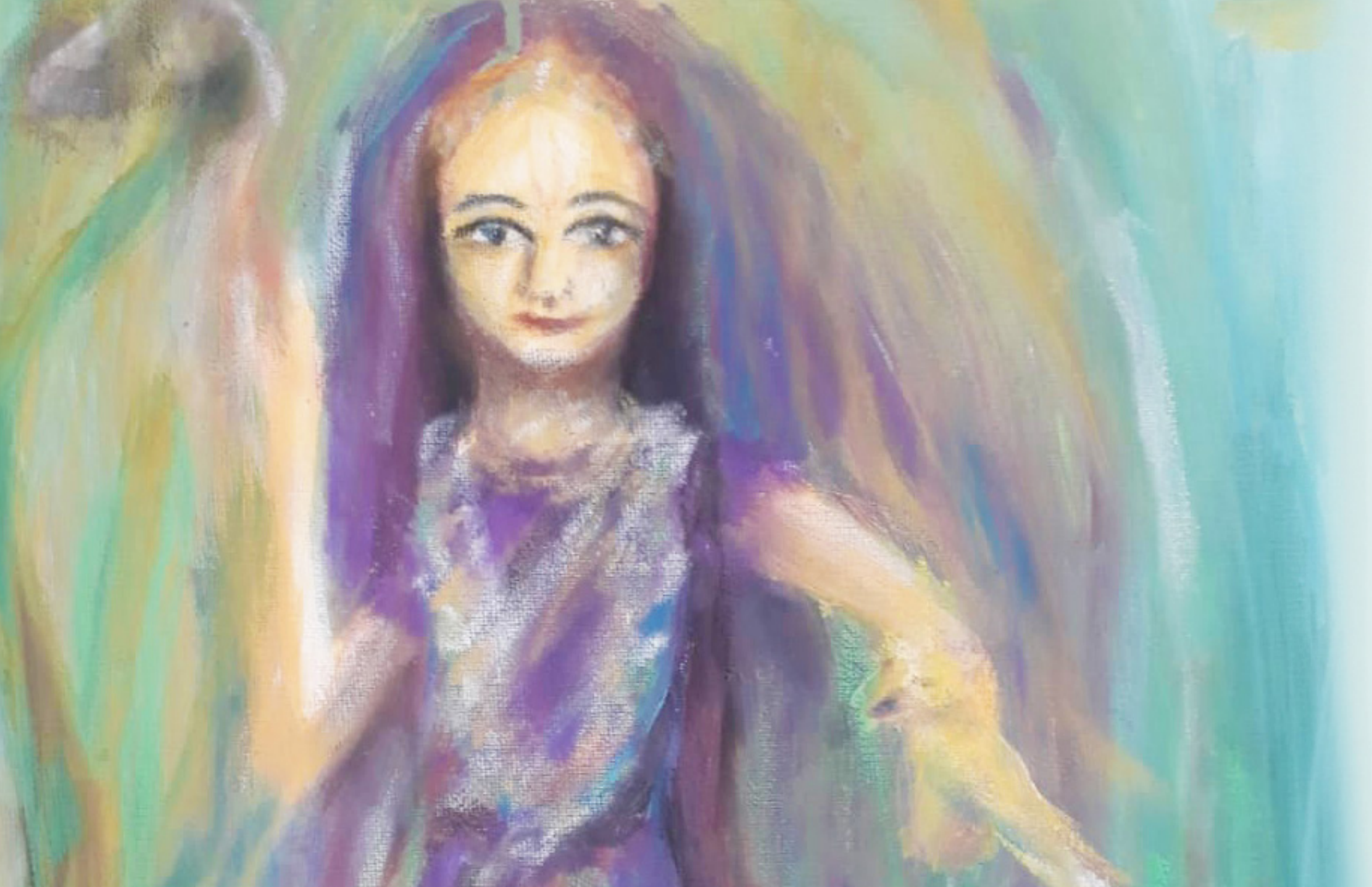
“Endless boats cannot get me there,

Alone I cannot go anywhere.”



In Vrindavana,
a yellow feathered messanger

shows the way
to Vrindadevi



“green person, who are you?”

And with the mood from Rhada kund
she watered Tulasi daily.

Vrindadevi smiled,
giving gifts of flowers,

offered all the way back
to the eye amongst stars.

Covered by the eyelid of night...

seeming to set,

but existing eternally.

"All I do and see is very small..."

Yet all is part of something more,

something more to share-

“What is it?”

Shared Devotion

creeper from the watered root,

mango pulp of ripened fruit,

the mood of Radha kund

A person in complexion of Radha Kund sings...

Listen

Listen

With the heart of a child

I will carry you the rest of the way