

This is the place where doubt and fear dissolve,
This is the place where hope disintegrates...
When the storm clouds gather round us,
Bringing in the bleak despair,
Let the thunder roll, And we shall find the way,
We are more than any circumstance,
Without us there is no universe.

Maha Shakti!

O let the lion roar within your heart,
That way we never can be parted from the power
and the glory.

Through the darkness, through frustration,
through the lonely void,
To the stillness... To the Source of all that is,
Mother of God, take us to your Womb,
We are made of You, eternal One.

Maha Shakti!

O let the lion roar within your heart,
That way we never can be parted from the power
and the glory.

Hail revival! We understand these things.

Moonlight - moonlight - moonlight is my blood.

Now realize what we have ever been...
Self-luminous and all-pervading,
The consummation of all stories,
We are the power and the glory.