



ALEXIS KARPOUZOS

THE PATH OF WISDOM

Poetry for a new heaven

Edition
COSMIC SPIRIT

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BETTER THAN GOLD

Better than grandeur,
better than gold is the shrine of love,
the haven of life is a heart
that can feel a woe in affliction's hour,
better than pride and vanities is the balm
of a tender hug with its soothing power,
when all decay and fade away trust the blessings of heaven.

THERE IS A LAND

There is a land by faith I've seen
Where skies no clouded regions know;
Where they know not the sorrows of time
and no shadows fall to blight the view
That land no want has ever known,
Nor pain nor sickness nor distress;
there, Death, the last enemy, is slain;
There those who meet shall part no more,
And those long parted meet again.
There's a land far away..
Beyond these wild winds and gloomy skies,
Beyond Death's cloudy portal,
There is a land where beauty never dies
And love becomes immortal;
A land whose light is never dimmed by shadow,
Whose fields are ever vernal,
Where nothing beautiful can ever fade,
But blooms for aye eternal.

THERE ARE NO BORDERS

I know not what tomorrow may unfold,
Or where the roads, as yet untrod, may lead;
but i know There are no borders, only wind.
Like you, I was born. Like you,
I was raised in the arms of dreaming. Sometime,
We'll read the meaning of our tears,
And we'll understand.

YOU KNOW MY CHILD

My child, let your life come into the world of darkness
like a spark of light, without flicker and pure,
and thank them in silence.

You know, my child, they are cruel in their greed and envy,
their words are disguised knives thirsting for blood.

But do not be afraid, my child, go and stand in their hearts,
and let your gentle eyes fall on them
like the forgiving serenity of the night.

My child, let them see your face and so they know it
meaning of all things, let them love and love one another.

Go, at sunrise, open and lift up your heart like a blooming flower,
and at sunset, bend your head
and silently complete the worship of the day.

Remember, my child, gods and demons,
ghosts and elves are fragments of one,
built by the hand of the abyss.

So, move on, go to the shore of the vast darkness,
there, is the Great Meeting of Children,
there, the sea gives a smile to the beach,
there, sing the waves facing death.

ALL HUMAN ARE ONE

All humans on earth are one.

We descend from the same family of common ancestors.

We are, in a quite literal sense, siblings,
and like siblings we depend on each other's love
and care and responsibility.

We are interdependent not just in our families and communities,
but in nations, and increasingly on a global scale
- just as we are also interdependent with nature,
with earth and the universe”.

So, different souls and cultures but one earth,
so, different stars but one universe.

LITTLE CHURCH

Love, a little church that standing all alone,
waits with open doors,
but nobody goes there to pray,
the prayers will go unsaid,
now, where to go? which way?
love, be my beacon,
teach me to look at an empty sky
without fear.

WHEN ONE DOOR OPENS

When one door opens, another closes.
this is the eternity's circle,
mistakes belong to us, but not all,
the fate mapped out for us to follow,
but does not define our choices,
beings of necessity and randomness,
we're rattling over the abyss
in the vicinity of dying stars.

LONELINESS

Loneliness, Emotional pain, walks with us through the day,
and sleeps with us through the night,
Tears that is not visible to the naked eye,
silent screams that no one can hear,
feeling of relentless distress,
Trapped with nowhere to turn,
life is changing beyond our control,
someone else is pulling the strings,
causing this deep ache in the bottom of our soul.
but remember, for every soul there is a soul that touches yours –
Be it the slightest contact –
always there is a gleam of faith in the darkening sky;
always there is a glimpse of brighter skies
To brave the thickening ills of life;
To make this life worthwhile.

WE KNOW SO LITTLE

We know so little,
so little, almost nothing
and this is only truth,
when and from where?
from the fissure of infinity
and the unreel of time,
lonely splinters.
we wander on dreamy travels,
and the truth a flowing shadow
and it call us,
but the call still is not heard,
nor does the caller reveal his face,
and people voicelessly love and die,
because the truth doesn't speak,
but dance in the harmony of unity.

WE FALL

We fall, we fall so fast,
so fast to shadow,
and the skies of love diminishing,
our humanity is not here,
there is no humanity here,
in this vicinity of universe,
the stars are going out.
But you are more than you can see,
a immeasurable soul,
like love to welcome her.

A BLAME FOR ALL

To dream with the black man in one eye
and the white in the other,
a blame for all, we are human beings
and ought to be here for each other, as reverently, as lovingly,
by teaching the language of tolerance, of justice,
as we would before the entrance to immortality.
Be boundless, feel the earth receive you as you are,
be conscious and the infinite expanse of heaven
will grow even wider.
I know that underneath the mess of our differences
everything is common. Just think about it.

A NEW ARRIVAL

Our life a dazzling dream and the death a new arrival,
there is no end and never was a beginning.
Thousand centuries will gone and will leave faint signs
in the breaths of time, thousand suns will light up
and will burst and unexpected visitors
will come and will gone,
but something innate in us knows,
we were, we are, and will be forever,
a timeless gentle touch in eternity's face.

FALLEN ANGEL

Fallen angel! Why are you scared?
Why you dwelt alone in shadow?
Why you tighten your fists?
why threaten the whole life?
i know, afraid to love,
let tenderness pour from your eyes
to irrigate the earth and the light of love, silently,
will lift you on the heaven again.

WHY ARE YOU CRYING?

i ask the lips, why are you crying?

'I lost my colour, i lost my flame,

i lost my longing'.

The eye says:

'I lost the inward tenderness,

fade the light around me'

and the ear,

'i don't hear harmonies

but lamentations and screams'.

And the heart whispers:

'Finally the breeze

will continue to lightly caresses

the night sky

and the clouds will dissolve.

Pain itself

will crack the rock

and let the soul emerge'.

I MET WORD

Last night, in my dream,
while i wandering in the wild lands
and crossing silent shadows,
i met a word and ask:
“What’s your name?
“My name is love
and i’m alone in life,
i need you,
otherwise will be lost the dream”.
I answered: “We need you too,
but we are in pain and scared
and don’t admit it.
Please, lend me your glowing eyes”.
“No, no need, you’re in the embrace of light,
but you’ve forgotten it”.

IF DREAMS DIE

When I shall end my days on this earth.
Hold fast to dreams
For if dreams die
The soul, denies its divine heritage in life
Hold fast to dreams
For when dreams go away, the silent world of shadows is coming.
And if the Roads are blocked and Barbed wire rampant everywhere,
hold fast to dreams,
dreams are the mystics messengers of freedom
that come within our heart and call us in secret.
A soul rose on this earth and walked its chosen path
to fill her hands with morning songs.

RISE UP WOMAN

Yes, injured Woman!
Rise, assert thy right!
Woman! Too long
degraded, scorned,
oppressed.
Unlock the potential you
have inside,
expand your wings and
fly.
We need to move beyond
the limits
we've placed upon our
lives
to touch your heart,
O love,
Rise up, O woman!

FUGITIVES OF THE CENTURIES

Our road not marked on maps.
Fugitives of the centuries,
our origin is the breathing
and our destination is exhalation,
A thousand suns are flowing in our blood,
and the vision of infinity is always chasing us.
The form cannot tame us,
Our days are a fire and our nights a sea.

THE HEART OF MAN

The earth, a grain of dust,
suspended in a sunbeam,
it underscores our responsibility to treat
each other with more kindness and compassion,
and to preserve and love this pale blue dot,
the only home we have ever known.

THE DREAM OF LOVE

Nor angel, nor
man, nor brute,
Nor body, mind, nor he nor she,
Before the sun, the moon, the earth,
Before the stars or comets free,
Before even time has had its birth
and the Causation's law,
there was the immortal dream of love
that embraced everything.

ONLY LOVE

Time is the architect of fate,
fleeting omen, pure phantom
in enchanting light of absence,
and our life the play of love and death,
only love will never die,
because in love no longer 'thou' and 'I' exist,
only the blossom of sacred unity.

IN A NAKED SKY

The gods are silent in a naked sky.
the stars glitter
but the eyes of human are closed,
looking through the shadows.
If the Mountains fall and seas divide,
life brings men into deep waters,
not to drown them, but to cleanse them.

A NEW DREAM

An old dream is dead
but a new one is being born,
as a tree that pushes through the solid ground to recede.
A new strength, born of pain and suffering,
is pulsating in the veins and a new empathy
and understanding is being born of past suffering.

BEHIND THE HEAVEN

Behind the heavens,
life and death, a tone,
Behind the heart,
a butterfly dancing,
In the end everything is simple,
as simple as a leaf that one holds in one's hand,
as simple as the laughter of a child.

IN EVERY MOMENT

In every moment
life offers herself,
whole and ardent,
in every moment
life invites itself at the banquet of possible,
possibilities, silent messengers,
through the mists of time,
they invite the world to take shape,
to come out of hiding place of eternal silence.

ALL ARE GIFTS

I look inside myself and see it.
There is something coming
into existence before Heaven and Earth.
It is beyond existing and not existing.
All of creation is born from nothingness.
Nothingness expecting nothing in return.
All are gifts.

HIDDEN LAW

I come from the depths of infinity
and from all directions of space-time.
I traveled through dark tunnels, went through solar storms.
I went straight, circled, parallel, rotated as a spiral.
Cosmic clouds trapped me and escaped from them.
Avoided collisions with meteorites.
I was helped by exotic particles,
neutron stars and the love of gravity.
Every leaf, every flower, every mountain, and lake,
every cloud and every star and every atom recognize me and greet me.
I feel that i have live for million lifetimes.
Who am i? What is my purpose?
Last night i sent a question into universe, asking” who am i or am i
not?
The universe responded immediately:
“You asked me the same thing billions of years ago.
And then and now i answer:
You’re the smile of no birth and no death,
The Hidden Law!

IN THE EDGE OF ABYSS

We have no time, we have no space,
we are questions that love answers,
but the veil of truth doesn't lift.

In the edge of abyss,
people really meet themselves,
when they're staring at nothingness,
and then they understand
that we are, 'birds of passage.

WHERE IS THE MAGIC?

Where is the magic?
We all start out knowing magic.
We are born with hurricanes
and whirlwinds, oceans
and galaxies inside us.
We can sing to birds
and read the clouds
and see the destiny
in grains of sand.
But we have forgotten the magic
and we feel without compass,
alone and desperately,
only selfishness, only pain,
fear and darkness.
But magic of love has never
disappeared from the life,
the love holds the life.

THE HEAVEN DARKENED

The heaven darkened,
heavy clouds on the way,
earth is crying,
but before, now and after,
through the emptiness,
there are unspeakable worlds,
unwritten poems
and passionate intensity,
Love comes on unexpectedly
in the middle of the night.

FROM CHAOS

From chaos became
the starry birth
and time unfolded,
the marvelous mysteries
from exploded worlds
flooded our souls,
and our bodies,
earthly skies,
the incomprehensible perfection,
it summoned us,
but we are feel unspeakably lonely.

WORDS ARE POWER

At the dawn of the third decade of the 21st century, the existence of humankind has become highly perilous. We are cutting down our forests, exhausting our freshwater aquifers, and losing our vital topsoils. We are stripping the life from our oceans and replacing it with hundreds of millions of tons of plastic waste. We are flooding our environment with toxic industrial chemicals. Our pollution is driving climate change that causes heat waves, droughts, and wildfires that shred the fabric of life on the continents. And we are bringing new generations into the world, millions who require access to the resources of a dignified existence. The scope and breadth of the threats to life are increasing day after day. This is not a sustainable mode of development.

The root cause of our ills stems from a mistaken way of thinking. What exactly does this mean? It means that we have been thinking of ourselves mainly as material beings, while denying our spiritual nature. Because we think that we exist as material beings and nothing more, we place first importance on protecting our bodies from harm and prolonging our material existence. Our spiritual nature, if considered at all, is treated as a secondary aspect of our physical being—something not to be taken seriously. To us, the only things that matter are the phenomena that appear in the material world—things that can be seen, or heard, or touched, or measured, but we

Yet where has this approach led us? Has it brought us a sense of happiness and fulfillment? Rather than living each day in a spirit of joyful cooperation with our hearts filled with bright hope and happy anticipation, we have isolated ourselves from others and viewed them as rivals or enemies. Our thoughts are flooded with suspicion, fear, and greed, leading to an endless cycle of war, poverty, starvation, and environmental destruction. Unless

wake up soon and pay attention to our spiritual nature, there will be future for humanity on Ea

Words are life. Words are light. Words are power. Words are energy. Words are truth. Words can enliven and words can also kill. Words can give hope and words can also plunge us into despair. People use words to build peace and use words to make war. Words can create walls between cultures, religions, and nations and words can also build bridges. The existence of an individual, a family, a community, a country, and our planet is being led to good or to evil through the power of the words we speak. The words we speak are responsible for everything that happens in this world. We, therefore, must be responsible for the words we speak. On behalf of future generations, I hope that each of us will do all we can to speak only bright, light-filled words, so that one day, descendants will be born into a world filled with light. There is no time to lose. Starting at this very moment, I hope all of us will take a close look at words we have been using and make constant efforts to fill them with brightness.

No one is going to change our lives for us. No one is going to change this moment forward, let us choose words that resonate with love and forgiveness for ourselves and others. We can certainly do it if we take just one step forward. One step at a time, one word at a time, we can uproot the germs of tragedy and of isolation in our consciousness and convert them into waves of happiness and conciliation. For the sake of ourselves, for the sake of Mother Earth, and for the sake of future generations, let us use words that contribute to the positive evolution of humankind on Earth.

LOVE IS ENOUGH

Love is enough,
though the world be a-waning,
deep in flower and in flesh,
in star and soil,
and seed we shall be notes,
in that great symphony of love,
in every fallen tear,
in every courageous heart,
In every life that leaves,
new suns across the sky will rise again.

THERE IS A CRY

There is a cry deeper
than all sound,
tears hidden that overflowing as waves,
a shadows language
that whispering in the ear of life,
“be boundless, feel the earth receive you as you are,
be conscious and the infinite expanse of heaven

LIKE YOU

I know not what tomorrow may unfold,
or where the roads, as yet untrod,
may lead, but i know there are no borders,
only wind.

Like you, I was born.

Like you, I was raised in the arms of dreaming.

Sometimes, we'll read the meaning of our tears,
and we'll understand.

INVISIBLE TOUCH

When you look deeply into yourself
you may be able to see that there is,
in this moment, a quality of aliveness
that is animating you that is not philosophical and is not abstract.
It's independent of what you think about it,
what you believe about it and what you feel about it.
It's always there! it is animating your breath,
It is coursing the spirit; it is what makes it possible for you
to think and speak and see and hear.

IN A WORLD

In a world
full of fear, be courageous.
In a world
where few care, be compassionate.
In a world
full of lies, be honest.
In a world
full of phonies, be yourself.
The world hopes for you
and can be better because of you.

TOMORROW

I'll cry for all the world,
for all the things gone wrong.
I will cry for every techered bird who has lost her joyful
song. I will cry for ever flower who has lost his color.
I will cry for every animal that
disappeared. I will cry for every infected
lake and sea.
TOMORROW
I'll cry for every heart that is broken in two.
BUT
TODAY I WILL CRY FOR US.

IN MEMORY OF ALL CHILDREN

Left.

It left.

A mark.

Every sigh,
every word,
every moment.

Left.

It left.

A mark.

She told me:

“Coming back,
back to the stars.
Perhaps i’ll find you there.
Until then,
hold on to my hand

THE VOICE

He says: "I'm lost. I'm alone. I'm so alone".

And a Voice whispered:

WHY?

There are dreams you haven't dreamt
and loves you haven't loved
and light you haven't felt
and sunrises yet to dawn
and flowers yet to grow
and there is more to you
the wonders that you carry into your heart
will guide you farther than you can imagine.

YOU CAME INTO THIS WORLD

You came into this world
with enough light to find your way out of the dark,
enough kindness to save a soul,
enough love to shift a planet.
Don't worry,
you are equipped with all you could ever need.
Look with in,
you are drenched in magic.

FROM LOVE

From love, fire becomes light,
from love, sorrow becomes joy,
from love, fury becomes mercy,
from love, thorns become flowers,
from love, sickness becomes health,
from love, dead becomes alive.

Love, just the sun
shines on to our world,
without any exception.

LITTLE BY LITTLE

Little by little,
we will turn into stars,
little by little,
we will turn into the infinite universe,
little by little,
we will spin in eternal ecstasy,
hand in hand,
pure love that flows.

TREASURES

Treasures come in so many ways:
The sun that lights the cloudy days,
a rose that blooms within an hour.
a baby that staring with a wandering gaze,
a dolphin's dance on ocean waves,
a sky full of snowflakes of rarest form,
a beautiful white and peaceful dove.
We're all part of that magical dust
which fills our soul with light.

DON'T TELL ME

Don't tell me the stars
stopped the dream.
Don't tell me the birds don't fly.
Don't tell me the kids stopped crying.
Don't tell me the lovers are lost.
Observes the wonders
as they occur around you.
Listen blessings dropping
their blossoms around you.

WHERE IS THE MAGIC?

Where is the magic?
We all start out knowing magic.
We are born with hurricanes
and whirlwinds, oceans
and galaxies inside us.
We are able to sing to birds
and read the clouds
and see the destiny
in grains of sand.
But we have forgotten the magic
and we feel without compass,
alone and desperately,
only selfishness, only pain,
fear and darkness.
But, magic of love has never

BE THERE.

I will find you in the shadow of words,
in the hidden signs of silent moments,
in the eloquence of your eyes,
in a tingling in the spine,
in a trembling in the voice,
in a distant memory
be there...

LOVE WAS BORN

The stars blink in awe
when the soul gleam from love,
of the gleam of souls
the celestial light
bursts forth
and life miracles
radiate in eternity.
Love was born
and set the worlds alight.

THE SEA OF SILENCE

The sea of silence lies between us,
but In silence nature's grandest work is done
and the Life's brightest stars rise from a troubled darkness.
So remember, even if you are not ready
for light it cannot always be darkness.

THE SKY WONDERS

The sky touches the face of the blue earth and whispers,
“I am so yours”. The earth wonders, “How could that be.
You are boundless. You have so starries jewels, stars, suns and moons,
and I, I am little, I have no own light. And Beyond that, in the modern
era, in the Barbaric greed of civilization, I feel, a thousand deaths on
my body,
no more flowers left to bloom, no more harvest to reap, tears have
become irony, fades daylight”. And the sky replies, “I know, they came
with iron chains claws sharper than the wolves, came hordes of hunters
with perverted eyes of contempt. But, Even if your tears are restive
your heart glistening in trampled darkness”.

EACH DROP

Our worlds, our suns,
our ages, stream,
like a dateless dream.
Each drop of blood is a starry song,
and our souls are breaths of eternity.
Eyes, say, why were ye given your sight?
To light a star,
to welcome of immortal skies.

THE GREAT POETRY

You come from the depths of
infinity and from all directions of
space-time.

Every atom in you comes
from a different star,
every cell are made
of celestial radiation.

You're the smile of
no birth and no death.

You are the Great Poetry.

ALL HUMANS ON EARTH ARE ONE

All humans on earth are one.

We descend from the same family of common ancestors.

We are, in a quite literal sense, siblings,
and like siblings we depend on each other's love
and care and responsibility.

We are interdependent not just in our families
and community but in nations, and increasingly on a global scale –
just as we are also interdependent with nature and the earth.

THE OTHER'S WELCOME

Our souls are tied across universes,
there is unbroken continuity,
you see the love is more powerful than death,
so let the winds of the heavens to dance
with you and give your smile at the other's welcome.

THE WHOLE UNIVERSE

All beings and things,
visible and invisible are interrelated and inseparable,
are the same and different forms of open wholeness.
The possibility of survival, passing through a generous and friendly
relationship with the other man,
with the other beings, the planet as a whole,
the stars and the whole universe.

LIFE IS A DIALOGUE

Life is a dialogue between love and the dust,
but there's a deeper death than death,
this is death, when the love, departs,
Each drop of blood is a starry song
and our souls are breaths of eternity.
In the end the buds returning to the tree.
The tree cares for us.

IN EVERY FALLEN STAR

In every fallen star,
in every fallen tear,
in every courageous
heart love leads truth.
through fear is the reason we breath.
So, live out loud.
let your voice rise.
let it soar through clouds.
let it break the sky.
to show we are united.

SOMETIME

Sometime, we'll understand,
we'll read the meaning of our tears,
we'll know why clouds instead of the sun
was our fate,
sometime, we'll understand,
the seeds of infinity are in our hearts sown,
there is no end to the sky,
and the stars are everywhere and time is eternity.

BETTER

Better than grandeur,
better than gold is the shrine of love,
the haven of life is a heart
that can feel a woe in affliction's hour,
better than pride
and vanities is the balm of a tender hug
with its soothing power,
when all decay and fade away trust the blessings of heaven.

MY OWN WILL

I came into existence,
naked yet clothed with innocence and unaware,
bathed with my mother's blood,
old folks heard me cry and were so glad.
I came not into this unknown sphere by my own will
and I will not leave of my own will
but i will drink the wine of the mystery
and become drunk with anguish,
fear and love.
So short, so precious a life, a fragile life under threat.

THE LOVE

Everything said goodbye to us,
however, there is something that stays however,
there is something that bemoans,
the love that does not expect to be loved,
the Love that see in death a dream,
in the sunset a golden sadness,
in the outrage of years a few stray stars of the sky.



Alexis karpouzos (born on April 09, 1967) is a philosopher, author, spiritual master and pioneer of higher consciousness. He is author of several books on philosophy, metaphysics, spirituality, modern science. His most famous books are: "Universal consciousness", "non-duality", "An ocean of souls", "Beyond the heaven". Alexis Karpouzos is also a recording artist. He has recorded two music albums and twenty-four singles songs. He has also appeared in two documentary films, television and radio productions. He is the pioneer of the post-ontology consciousness and the wisdom of universal wholeness. The global language of poetry of Alexis Karpouzos, by following the paths of wisdom, is a vehicle for transmitting human knowledge and values, history, ancient traditions, and links with nature. It transmits the human values and worldly knowledge that are essential for opening ourselves to the Other. Poetic creation, therefore, forges very strong links between humans -it transcends beyond languages, beliefs and cultures. Each poem appears in its original form, in a vibrant celebration of life, diversity, language, and the enduring power of poetry. At a time when the Humanities are under threat, this book offers a defense of poetry within the context of growing interest in mindfulness in spirituality, in consciousness, in art, in education.