

## “SUICIDE DENIED”

One year recent,  
16 thousand Australian Families died,  
Crucified upon Religion & State’s heinous Lies.  
Unable to bear System’s Pain,  
16,000 thousand Australians did SUICIDE!  
In a word Indecent!

Suffer in another Zone,  
Weeping for a distant Earthly home;  
None are deaf to wailing Cries,  
PRETEND TO BELIEVE the System’s Lies.

Straight Talk,  
No long fancy word,  
Hear it Read,  
Simple said,  
Hell’s not absurd!

Hold on,  
Be strong.

Focus – Listen –  
Truth’s Truth Mission.

Breathe In – Hold - Breathe Out,  
Close the eye -  
Simple said - **You will not die.**  
Hear Truth’s shout,  
Delete the Doubt!

Kill the pain,  
While you have a Brain.  
No wish to remain?  
I understand – feel the same – feel your pain!

Don’t be a Mug,  
And pull the Plug,  
Exit down Karma’s drain,  
Set the stage to return again!  
Sad when Truth you know,  
Unable to block the undertow.

After Death you do remain,  
Wake in Deathless shock,  
This Truth no longer Mock!  
All you have been taught,  
After death means Naught!

Religion & State closed Truth’s Gate,  
Dictate all you learnt of late.

Control what you think and what you think you know,  
Despite inside you know it “Just ain’t so!”  
Aeons of Rebirth programmed you so.  
Deep in your Heart,  
You do know you survive accountable past Death,  
Hard from a Lie to part!

Suicide? Suicide now Denied!  
Hear me – then Decide.  
If I’m right and not a Fool,  
What would you be if you broke an Impartial Rule?

Still alive!  
Just a body dead,  
Maggots, Worms in the Head.  
**You Survived.**

All lied and lied and lied,  
Regardless how you tried.  
**Hell** - - is your still alive!  
A body lost to Dust.

At last a voice to TRUST,  
Ignore – you be stuck within the Crust,  
Fulfilling TIME a Karmic Must.

There be no dead,  
Awake to Spirit Breath.  
There is no DEATH,  
Mankind’s time to awake,  
Reality is - **your life’s at stake.**

Stick your Finger in the Fire,  
No matter your desire,  
It will Burn.  
Searing pain quickly Learn,  
Nature’s Law in Principle applies to all,  
Rare exception if you Fall.

Mortals live a Life, return to Earth,  
Spirit World thence another Birth.  
Another place or on this Earth,  
We all be Cells of the Whole,  
Individual evolving Spirits of the Monad/Over Soul.

Suicide? No Judge to greet you, no outstretched Hand,  
Lost without a Body in Toxic Land!

There be the exception to every rule.  
Euthanasia for the passing old, a tool,  
Be no exception to the “Golden Rule”.  
Suicide against the Rule.

Unless circumstance exceptional Rare.

Do it!

Guarantee you'll be in a Nightmare of Despair,

**You can not do it!**

**You can't Kill Life,**

Not even with the Surgeon's Knife -

No slicing blade can end your strife.

It is the PAIN you must release,

Hear Truth now, not once Deceased.

You will live on under Nature's Law,

Principles all come before!

You will live out the ALLOTTED TIME,

Heed the FACT of this Rhyme.

Imagine awake in another state,

Terror upon Terror to contemplate,

My Friend it is then too late.

Christian Hells from another Time,

Provide Images by comparison, Gentle - kind

Horror beyond descriptive Art you'll find.

Another World, nameless you, FEAR the mind,

Lower Astral's tormenting pain,

None enjoy this putrid Slime.

Imagine "Earthbound Entities",

Tearing at your Niceties, above the Knees,

Psychic Vampires on Pain do Feed,

Demons unimaginable await with Greed,

Right now reach out to Seed,

Sense your Hurt in the Air.

Vulnerable Spirit's in Despair.

It is your Misery,

Your own misdeed,

From this Life or past you see.

Gluttons wait upon your thought,

To become a thing, the final Act.

Away – command them – don't look back!

Attract them not,

Back to Hell the stinking Lot;

Your one and only true escape,

Release that pain before too late,

Find a way.

You must stay, Delay!

Forget Cruel Systems SET MENTALITY,  
Ignorant of your Spiritual Reality,  
No fickle Faith plus superstition,  
Straight Talk is the Mission.

Do you think I lie?  
Ok! Good By,  
I be Free from Religion's curse,  
Straight talk in Verse,

Avoid the Hearse.  
Now you know,  
What they know not,  
Therefore stop the shot!

On my Life do Guarantee,  
Stay with me – soon you'll see,  
Study knowledge new be my earnest plea,  
Learn the implications,  
Applicable to all the nations.

Then if you wish – be Yee Free,

Read between the Line,  
Hard Evidence to flush FEAR out,  
Blow away those who doubt,  
You - the Master of your TIME.

If you dwell upon Suicide,  
No shame, naught to hide,  
Understand the consequence,  
Suppose I speak but Cosmic Sense.

All humans are Immortal Souls,  
Temporary Personality may bring the Ghouls,  
Yes you can self destruct – no problem – it is so easy –  
No problem?  
Problem is - it is IMPOSSIBLE.

Simple said,  
Absorb fact in your head,  
End your Life here premature to that earned,  
Live out the balance of Time allotment spurned,  
In lower dimensions of the overlapping Astral plane.  
Not a world of Spirit,  
Later, you proceed to when you “done the time”.

Kill the body?  
Awake in Terror's domain,  
Still in the same pain but a million times worse,

No body to relieve the curse,  
Half way to another Level,  
Earthbound.  
Tied down!  
Bound to face your self made Devil.

Take not Life,  
Be no further strife.  
Waken after body's death in the Spirit Land,  
Greetings from an outstretched loving hand,  
Moving to the Light,  
Guides and Loved ones to hold you tight,  
No more FEAR all day all night.

Truth – the hardest nut to crack,  
For we victims of the Rack.  
Memory in the Cells running in your blood,  
Memory knows, you know.

You knew it before the Flood,  
When we floundered in the mud.

Was only 300 years ago,  
They said the world was flat.  
Just 500 years ago Cortes stole Aztec's Gold,  
Rome's Base to build Corruption's stench of old.  
We are not amused!  
How many have they abused?

A Race lost in Denial  
Of the basic FACT of personal SURVIVAL!  
No Proof cries Ruth,  
Running for the Door.

Ten thousand years and more,  
No lasting Truth, In Truth they kept us poor,  
Denied the Evidence,  
For your very own self defence.

To the one who be the SCEPTIC,  
I say – today –  
I AM the original HERETIC!  
DRIVEN,  
By an unorthodox opinion.

Our mutual future is to survive,  
Alive!  
For a time in another world,  
One of our making as was this.

Life does continue,

Informed there is no issue.  
Do not pretend,  
No purpose – only end.  
Based upon each Immortal Soul's Lives to date,  
Determine for each the future state,  
A precious Gift this time on Earth to Balance the plate,  
Erase the terrors from an earlier date.

Son Mark was barely three,  
When the child said to me,  
About the second son;  
“Before Matthew was year one,  
A Spirit waiting for Mummy to make a body”

Son Matthew when seven said,  
“Many Churches in a Rowe,  
Teaching of a single God they know,  
If this be so,  
Why not all in one?”

He is his Mother's son!

All teach a belief,  
Of a life after Death!  
Why do they not teach us of it?  
Why do we not Learn of it?  
From pre - school on we prepare,  
After school left in Despair!

Time be short or long is not yours to determine  
No beginning or end to Truth's Truth Sermon!

Selah!  
Sri Sunkara

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