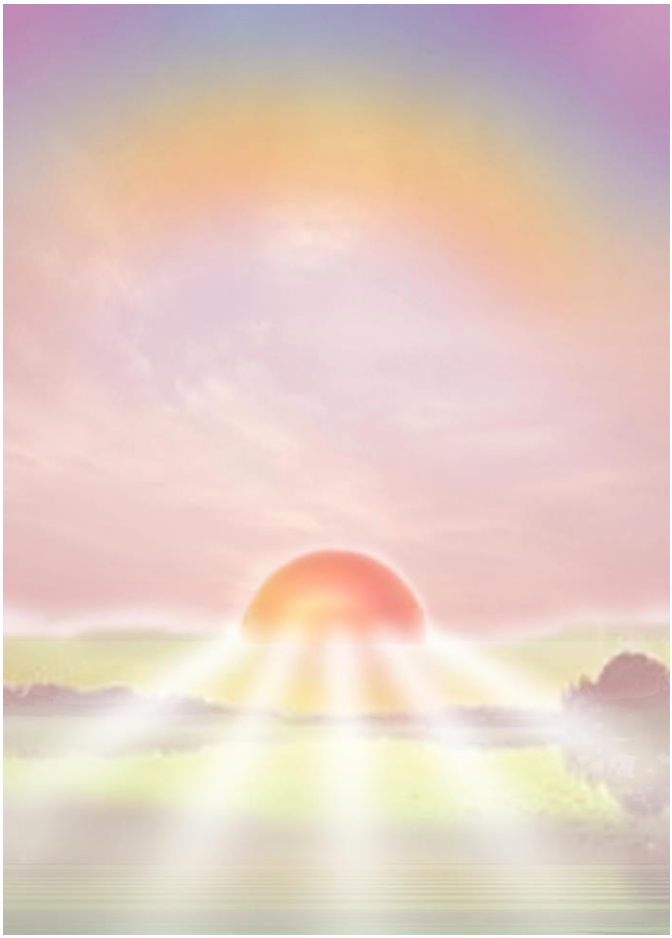


WAKE UP

FOR A NEW CONSCIOUSNESS

Zohra Noach
Messenger of Spirit

WAKE UP

FOR A NEW CONSCIOUSNESS

Zohra Noach

Messenger of Spirit

© 2013 Zohra Noach, Zohra Noach Foundation
General design: Zohra Noach
Photo author: Rianne van Heck
Redaction and photo water-lily: Maria Boekholt-Werner
Lay-out: Johannes van Wijgerden

www.zohranoachpublicaties.nl

From this publication only the original texts may be reproduced
or utilized in unchanged form with mentioning of the source
and the name of the author

CONTENTS

Foreword	4
Give me a Heart for sharing my bread	6
Libellula (please man)	8
Butterfly (please woman)	9
Battle of lights	11
Where do you bring me?	13
Wake up	15
Treasures of Nature	17
The Seven Veils	19
Hear my song	21
Song of eternal Love	23
Hill of my Hope	25
Lord	27
The Fire of Osiris	28

F0REW0RD

The inspiration of Zohra Noach, under the guidance of the College of Higher Consciousness is not meant to be the monopoly of any single esoteric group or spiritual society.
Zohra Noach has given her inspiration in the form of very valuable information, which is put at the disposal of all men and women of good will who are ready to listen to it.

The aim of the College of Higher Consciousness is to save the world from its destruction by fostering the understanding of Love.

To this end, all people who follow their own inner voice are inspired and stimulated.
All over the world, many people are listening to this inner voice.
The inspiration from the higher spiritual regions, where Love truly is the base of the universe, focuses on the material world to become the manifestations of human creativity.
These vibrations of inspiration need to meet some kind of resonance in the human, who perceives these vibrations.

This is the first book of Zohra Noach to be published in English.
It contains poems to enjoy and a few explanatory notes to understand.
We hope this book will be the first of a series, which will make the inspiration available for English readers in the near future.

GIVE ME A HEART

People are getting tired of this society full of violence.
They believe there will be a transformation towards love
and humanity, which will help to save the lives of our children,
which will help to save this dying society.

In the middle of a dusty, empty square, in a far-away land,
a woman sings accompanying herself on a guitar.
Her child dances to the melody of her voice.
Somewhere, a man in jail, hears and sees her,
but he is not in a state to shake off his burden.

It is the task of every human being to free himself, herself and
to go all the way towards the transformation of love and humanity.

GIVE ME A HEART FOR SHARING MY BREAD

Brother, my sister, I am tired and hungry
Give me food, I refuse your bombs
Look at me, my hands are empty
Let us fight for bread, stop the bombs

Refrain:
Give me a heart for sharing my bread
Give me peace, into my life and death

Children die, crying for protection
My hands are too small, too greedy
Brother, my sister, fight for one solution
Let us live together, liberated from cruelty

Refrain:

Where is your peace in a violent world?
What is my share in a dying society?
I do believe in transformation of the world
When our hearts awake for love and humanity

Refrain:

LIBELLULA - please man
BUTTERFLY - please woman

These two poems belong to one another, as a dialogue between man and woman.
From both sides, there is a yearning of a soul looking for its partner, its twin soul.
Man, why are you so hard? Woman, where are you?

Through the long dark centuries of loneliness, undoubtedly, this refers to the dark ages, when woman lacked any sign of recognition from her fellow human beings.
And the man asks: give me back our life, for he feels his own life is not complete without her.

For the Aztecs as well as the Greeks, for the Romans and the Baluba of central Africa, the butterfly is the symbol of the soul, while the Libellula symbolizes lightness, ascendance towards heaven.

LIBELLULA - please man

Why are you so hard like a dark rock?
Why can't you give me my own place?
What is your real feeling in your heart like a rock?
Why can't you see my woman’s face?

Refrain:
Let me be the queen of your heart in harmony
Let me be the queen of your mind in charity

When I listen to the rustling leaves in the wind
I hear a voice soft and tender in my heart
Try to understand this softly whispering
Because we are together, in our deepest heart

Refrain:

Through the long dark centuries of loneliness
Now the sun is rising, of love and understanding
Look at me, and see my woman’s face in your consciousness
Then we can hear together, the eternity whispering

Refrain:

BUTTERFLY - please woman

Woman, who are you?
Where is your own face?
I can't see the woman in you
Because you have not your face

Refrain:
Let us be in love, faith and understanding
Let us live together forever in compassion

When you show me who you are
With distance, but in love
Then I can believe that you are
My own inspiration from above

Refrain:

Woman please, give me back my dream
Be my earth, my sun, my moon and my stars
Bring me back, the heavenly light, like a stream
Give me back our life, beyond the bright stars

Refrain:

BATTLE OF LIGHTS

While one of the previous poems pointed out the necessity
of a transformation, wings of eternity sound the bells of joy
in celebration of this dawning transformation.
A song of peace and understanding on Earth becomes a battle
of blessed sky light.
What happens below on Earth gets its repercussion in Heaven.
This is the dawn of the New Consciousness.

BATTLE OF LIGHTS

There is a mighty sound from shore to shore
There is a battle of blessed sky light
Bringing the golden dawn of hope
For brotherhood and human rights

Refrain:
Sometimes we can release our human dreams
For peace and understanding between human beings

I hear the wings of eternity
A song of peace and understanding
For wisdom into human charity
To help all human rights in sharing

Refrain:

The sun is born of human divinity
At the dawn of this glorious rising
Hope, bring me the wings of eternity
For that consciousness of golden shining

WHERE DO YOU BRING ME?

After centuries of darkness, when the people were told
how to believe in a God outside and high above in Heaven
and to obey his command without questioning,
a new inspiration is born:
The inner freedom is the realisation of the God within.

I bring you inner freedom:
‘The human is the most important reality
for the celebration of the party of his own life.'

Once we should listen to the inspiration from within
and yet be aware of all the inspiration flying around in the air,
like leaves floating freely in the wind.

WHERE DO YOU BRING ME?

Where do you bring me, hasty wind
Blowing so fast, till the leaves fall down
I hear in my heart a tender whispering
‘Follow me, I bring you inner freedom’

Refrain:
I am the most important reality
For the celebration of my life-party

Oh, the temptation of Thy touch in the air
I am like a leaf, I have to change
When I hear Thy voice beyond the stars
I feel my empty world lonely and strange

Refrain:

In the great celebration of my life-party
Through the centuries of shadows and clouds
I can see the glowing of my new reality
Even into the shade, by the conquering of my doubts

WAKE UP

Wake up!
Let your deepest self wake up, in order to transform,
to penetrate matter by the spirit.

Sometimes, somewhere, a world of love, peace and harmony
will emerge from the slavery,
from the sufferings in which mankind is drowned today.
At first, this may be only a dream, but if we all get together,
if we all combine our efforts together,
we can make this dream come true.

If we believe hard enough, that this will happen,
it will happen!

WAKE UP

Sometimes, people need dreams before awakening
Sometimes, people have to be enslaved in bondage
Sometimes, people have to surrender their sufferings
Sometimes, people need their dreams to get experience

Refrain:
Let us be together for true protection
Let us work together for true realisation

Somewhere, we have to create a marvellous place
Somewhere, where the deer and the lions live together
Somewhere, where we shall see beyond time and space
Somewhere, where we will live in peace forever

Refrain:

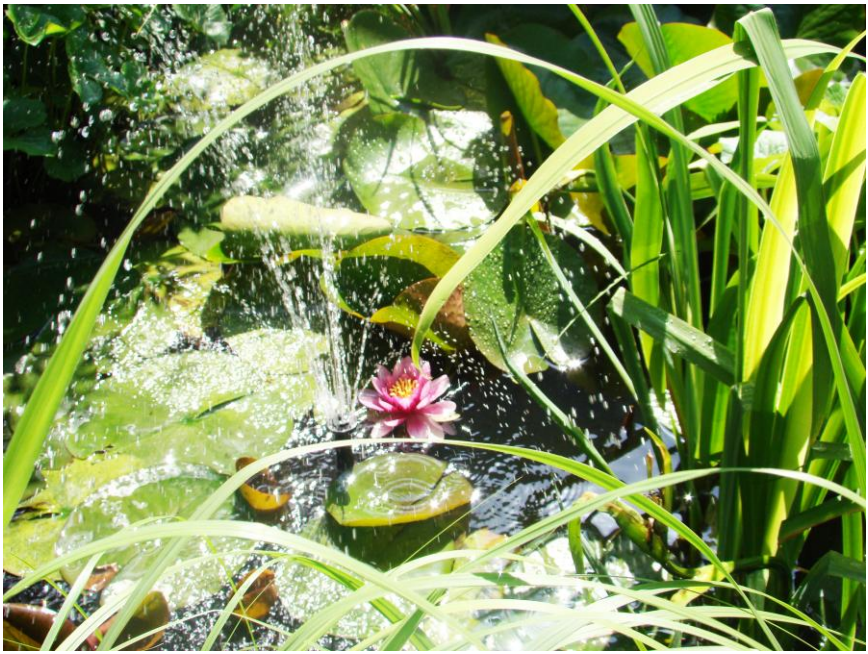
I believe in a loving world without killing life
I believe in human might for spiritual consciousness
I believe in human power to keep the Earth alive
I believe everything exists by the divine blessedness

Refrain:

TREASURES OF NATURE

This refreshing song tells about the serene presence
of God in Nature.
The human being is a product of, a part of Nature.
Therefore, God's presence is also in the human.
This form of pantheism is an essential argument
for understanding any form of true brotherhood
and the love the human should cultivate
towards his fellow man and woman
and for the whole creation.

'Holy spirit of nature into the human being.'



TREASURES OF NATURE

I saw a white lotus with a golden heart
Dreaming on the waterside of the blue lagoon
I saw a water nymph, playing with the silver stars
Spirits of nature dancing into the shining moon

Refrain:
I saw a water nymph playing in the blue lagoon
Spirit of nature dancing into the shining moon

I hear a song from the sparkling raindrops
Like twinkle-bells on Christmas Eve
Spirits of nature, the eternity in a water-drop
The rainbow in my eyes belongs to me

Refrain:

I am like a child on a dangerous road
Laughing and crying like a puppet on a string
I feel in my heart the sun of my hope
Holy spirit of nature into the human being

Refrain:

THE SEVEN VEILS

This is an obvious allusion to the seven wheels of energy
of the human being and to the seven spheres around the Earth.
The human transcends like a tower throughout all seven spheres
which, however, are hidden to him by seven veils.

Whatever the circumstances in which he lives on Earth,
the human has all the light he needs at his disposal,
if he cares to look at it,
if he cares to enter his own inner temple.

THE SEVEN VEILS

I am a house with seven lights
I am a golden dream with seven veils
I am a tower with seven points of fire
I am a golden temple with seven plains

Refrain:
Where is my purity to be a house of lights?
Where is my power to be a tower of fire?

However my life will be in shadows and suffering
I am a blessed creation by my seven lights
How great my life will be in misunderstanding
I am enlightened by my seven points of fire

Refrain:

In the golden dream of my seven veils
I am forever a house with my seven lights

In the golden temple of my seven planes (2x)
I am a tower with my seven points of fire (2x)

HEAR MY SONG

This is a beautiful dialogue between the human being
and his or her inner Master.
At first, the human is struggling to free himself
from material bondage.
He wants to be free, but he cannot see the light
nor hear the voice of his own inspiration.
At the end of the second stanza,
the human is saved and free
but not yet to rise away from the fascination of matter.
At last, the human is free to go
and he asks for a guide,
only to discover this guide was within,
all the time.

HEAR MY SONG

Hear my song, hear my song
I can't, I can't
I am the light, your inner tune
I can't see, I can't understand
I am the Earth deep into yourself
Let me fly, let me free
Painful, helpless, save me, bring me
Earth, take me in your arms

Hear my song, hear my song
I can't, I can't
I'll cry for you, your tears are mine
I can't see, I can't understand
Now listen: I 'll guide you through the darkness
Let me fly, let me free
I'll guide you through the long journey
Painful, helpless, but saved and free

Hear my song, hear my song
Yes, I do. Yes I know
I'll bring you back to your Goddess
Who is my guide? Where is my light?
I am your inner light, your Goddess
Let me see, let me feel
Only you can save your inner light
Through the darkness, to the stars so bright

SONG OF ETERNAL LOVE

If we keep crying for a beloved relative,
we prevent them from carrying their voyage
to the ultimate destination in the spheres.
We should remember, death is not the end but a beginning.
Death is the natural transition between two states of living,
life in the material world and life in the heavenly, spiritual spheres.

Our mourning is often the sorrow we feel of being left behind,
not the sorrow for the departed.
If we really want to help, we should send them our love
as a companion on their journey to heaven.

SONG OF ETERNAL LOVE

Don't cry for me, my darling
I am existing, invisible alive
You feel yourself alone now, my darling
But I am around you in light

Refrain:
Don't cry for me, my darling
We are close forever in heaven, my love

My darling, your tears make me heavy and desperate
Give me my freedom to be like an angel
My darling, I know sometimes we'll meet again
Beyond the rainbow out of time and space

Refrain:

Don't cry for me, my darling
I shall forever be in your consciousness
You will never be alone, my darling
Someday we'll return, liberated from our darkness

Refrain:

HILL OF MY HOPE

We are reminded in this poem of the fact that,
no matter how ‘un-free’ we would seem to be in this world,
if we know the art of introspection well enough,
we will find inner freedom.
At the same time, we are shown the way out,
through our own inner consciousness.
Freedom, and most certainly inner freedom,
is by no means a material phenomenon,
but rather a feeling,
a state of mind.

HILL OF MY HOPE

When I look in the deepest of my consciousness
I know Thy touch
When I suffer in the deepest of my sadness
I'll remember Thy will
When I cry in the valley of my bitterness
I feel Thy tears
When I stay on the hill of my hope
I'm blessed with Thy praying

From the bottom of my highest consciousness
I know myself
There is no pain, no anger or sadness
Out of myself
I can't be dependent on my bitterness
I belong to my divine self
I am the light of my hope
By Thy existence in myself

In the garden of my soul
Blooms the inner flower
In the temptation of my mind
Rules my inner light
In the storm of my emotions
Raises the dawn of my peace
In the glory of my enlightened consciousness
I behold my inner freedom

LORD

Through sadness, bitterness and hope,
the human can get a glimpse of the presence of God
and a question as to the nature of mankind itself
will get a most glorious answer: I am Yours.
Through his soul, his mind and his emotions,
the human has become a part of God.

We can find God everywhere
in all the nice things which can happen to us,
but also in suffering and adversity.
If we can accept this,
if we can see the necessity of suffering,
its constructive, positive aspects,
we will find God again, in and around us.

LORD

In the deepest of my consciousness
I know Thee
In the deepest of my sadness
I'll remember Thee
In the valley of my bitterness
I'll cry for Thee
On the hill of my hope
I'll pray for Thee

From the bottom of my consciousness
Who am I?
From the pain of my sadness
Where am I?
From the anger of my bitterness
Why am I?
From the glory of my hope
Here am I!

In the garden of my soul
I am Thine
In the temptation of my mind
I am Thine
In the storm of my emotions
I am Thine
In the light of my glory
I am Thine

THE FIRE OF OSIRIS

When I see the flames of Osiris
Through the darkness of the long returning
I need Thy help, mother of God, Isis
Give me the blue robe, save me from burning

Refrain:
I need Thy help, mother of God, Isis
Give me the blue robe, save me from burning by Osiris

In the temptation of my roaring eagerness
I lost the base of my inner peace
I am crying for my burning greediness
Give me the blue robe for my last release

Refrain:

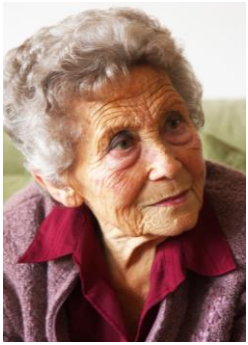
The flames of Thy holy fire, Osiris
Are true and mighty, a purifying sacrifice
I hear the sound of my Goddess, Isis
Let me keep the dawn of love in my life

Refrain:

I need Thy help, mother of God, Isis
Let me fulfil the light of my love

Towards the end of 1974, during an overwhelming visual
and auditory experience from spiritual dimensions,
I received an invitation to lend my co-operation
to the foundation of a new spiritual and independent
movement, Psychosofia.
The spiritual movement Psychosofia has no membership,
no dogmas or constraints, nor does it restrict freedom to anyone
other than ourselves.

In today's spirituality, offered from the higher cosmic spheres,
the individual is able to acknowledge himself and fill
his own position.
Can science, religion and society also commit to these
new insights?
It will then be possible to achieve a new understanding
of a dynamic Divine consciousness.
Not a God separate from nature and the human being,
but a unity of Being in the entire universe.
One presence of spirit in all that is.



WISDOM OF SPIRIT (WOS)
A new spiritual independent human religion®

A new spiritual independent movement
based on its own freedom of spirit

No hierarchical structure
no membership, rules, dogmas, prohibitions
or commandments

© Zohra Noach
Messenger of spirit