

Toward the One, the Perfection of Love, Harmony, and Beauty,  
the Only Being, United with All the Illuminated Souls  
Who Form the Embodiment of the Master, the Spirit of Guidance.

*Mukti*

O the silence and the beauty by the great white Throne,  
And a whisper in the firmament that leads the erring home,  
And a tale marvelous wonder, and a heart awakening,  
And deliverance from all sorrow by the Universal King.

And a tear that tells our history and a sob that connotes all,  
And a cry that rends our bosom when we hear the call,  
And a laugh so full of merriment, and a hidden sigh,  
And a secret now discovered by a watchful eye.

But a God of Peace and Mercy that relieves our pain,  
And a God of Strength and Majesty that sets us right again,  
And a God cements a Union, made in realms above,  
And an All-embracing Paradise of sempiternal love.

Now we come out of a picture and we live aright,  
When the darkness of misgiving has been lost in light,  
And the Christ that bore our suffering has touched our soul,  
And the resurrected Jesus makes us once more whole.

The procession of God's Messengers from East and West,  
And the touch of angel fingers, who, through God, have blessed,  
And a seal upon our lips that makes us hide our story,  
So we may walk through deepest Hell amid God's glory.