





The CAVE of SYMBOLS



BEAUTEOUS Cave of Symbols so bright,
Focus of Blest Saint Germain's Great
Light,
Temple of Power and Unfed Flame,
Glorious Source of the "Mighty I AM";
Pure spreads Thy Radiance over our Land,
Silent Thy Love, yet Great Thy Command,
Call now Our People unto Thy Height,
Shed forth Thine own Rays all dazzling bright.

Great, Great is His Love—America's Friend!
Joy, Peace, Perfection—Life without end!
Blaze forth His Splendor freely to all,
Hearing and answering each heart's call;
We now behold His Transcendent Light
Raised into Victory, Glory and Might,
Free ever free in Love we arise,
Gazing into Our Presence' own Eyes.

Then, as we stand the Master of Life,
Wielding the Power that stills all strife,
The privilege it is to serve, we know,
Giving the Gifts that Light can bestow;
Until like the Sun from Its Glorious Height,
We too direct Its Power—Its Might,
Releasing Its Treasures and Life's True Love,
We lift all on earth to Freedom above.

Chanera