

OUR BELOVED SAINT GERMAIN!

Oh, Saint Germain, our Beloved One,
Our own Great Friend of Light!
We bow before Thy Majesty
Which lifts us from all night.
Enfolded in Thy Violet Flame,
We walk secure and free
To ascend with Thy Assurance
In the Light of Eternity!

We look into the Heart of Light,
Knowing that Glory all ours,
Thy protecting Armor Invincible,
Clothing us in Its Mighty Power!
Thy Sword like a gleaming meteor
Holding all under Thy Command;
We follow the Light to Victory.
Saint Germain we hold Your Hand!

Our gratitude is very great
For Thy great loving care,
That holds America all free
Our Land transcendent, fair.
The Glory of Thy Jeweled Throne
Flashing Its Scepter of Light,
Holds all under Its direction
Making all things human right!

Oh, America, we place you
In Ascended Master Hands,
Held forever free from war
Through the Great "I AM" Command!
Keep all Earth in Thy Cleansing Fire,
To live in God's Perfect Way.
All Hail Thy Glorious Blessing
Mighty Lord of the Seventh Ray!
GODFRE' RAY KING

(Minneapolis, Minnesota – September 2, 1939)