



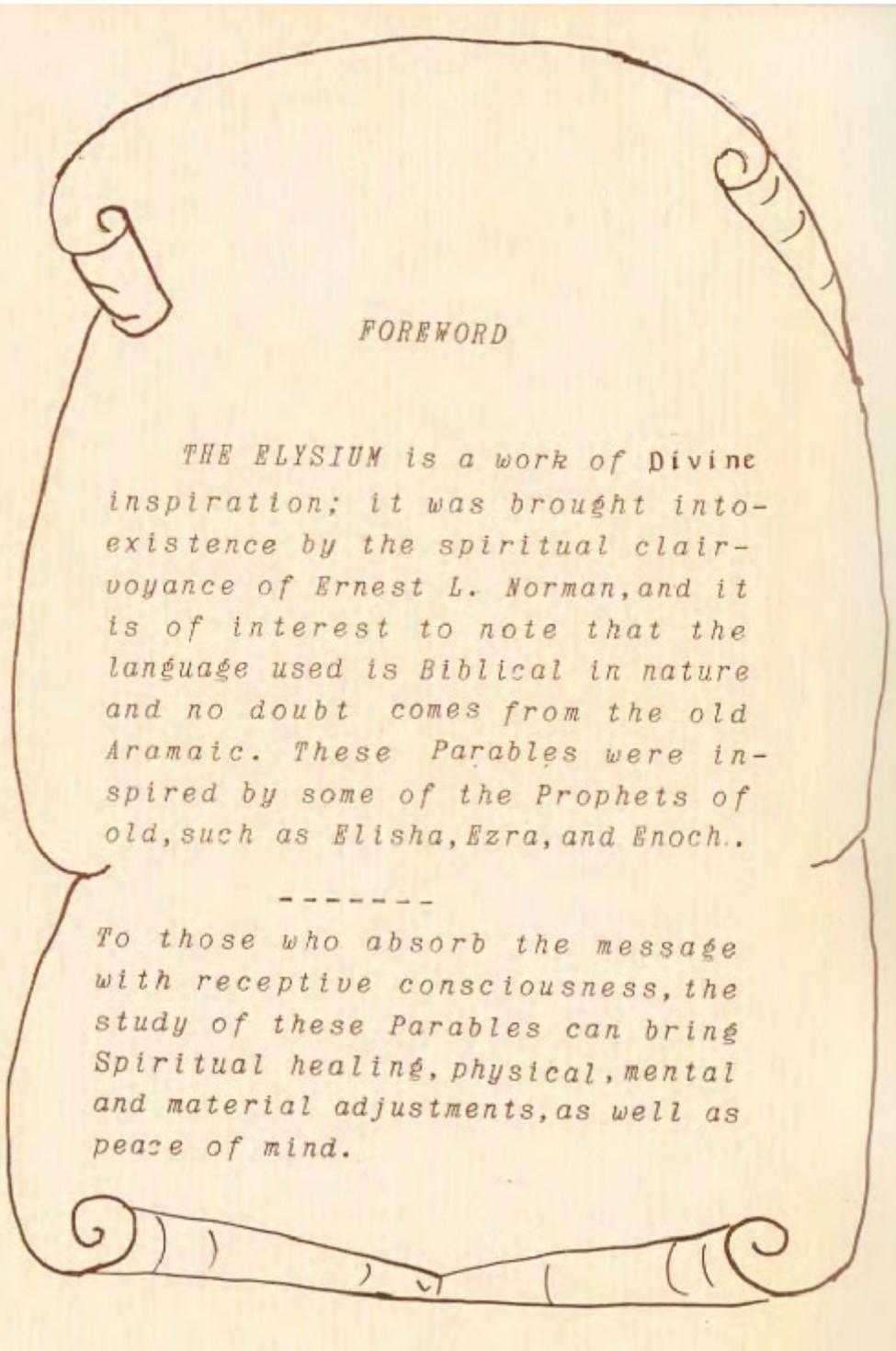
# “The Elysium”

*(Parables of Light)*

The  
Elysium

PARABLES OF LIGHT  
by  
Ernest L. Norman, D. D.

Illustrated  
by  
Don Burson



FOREWORD

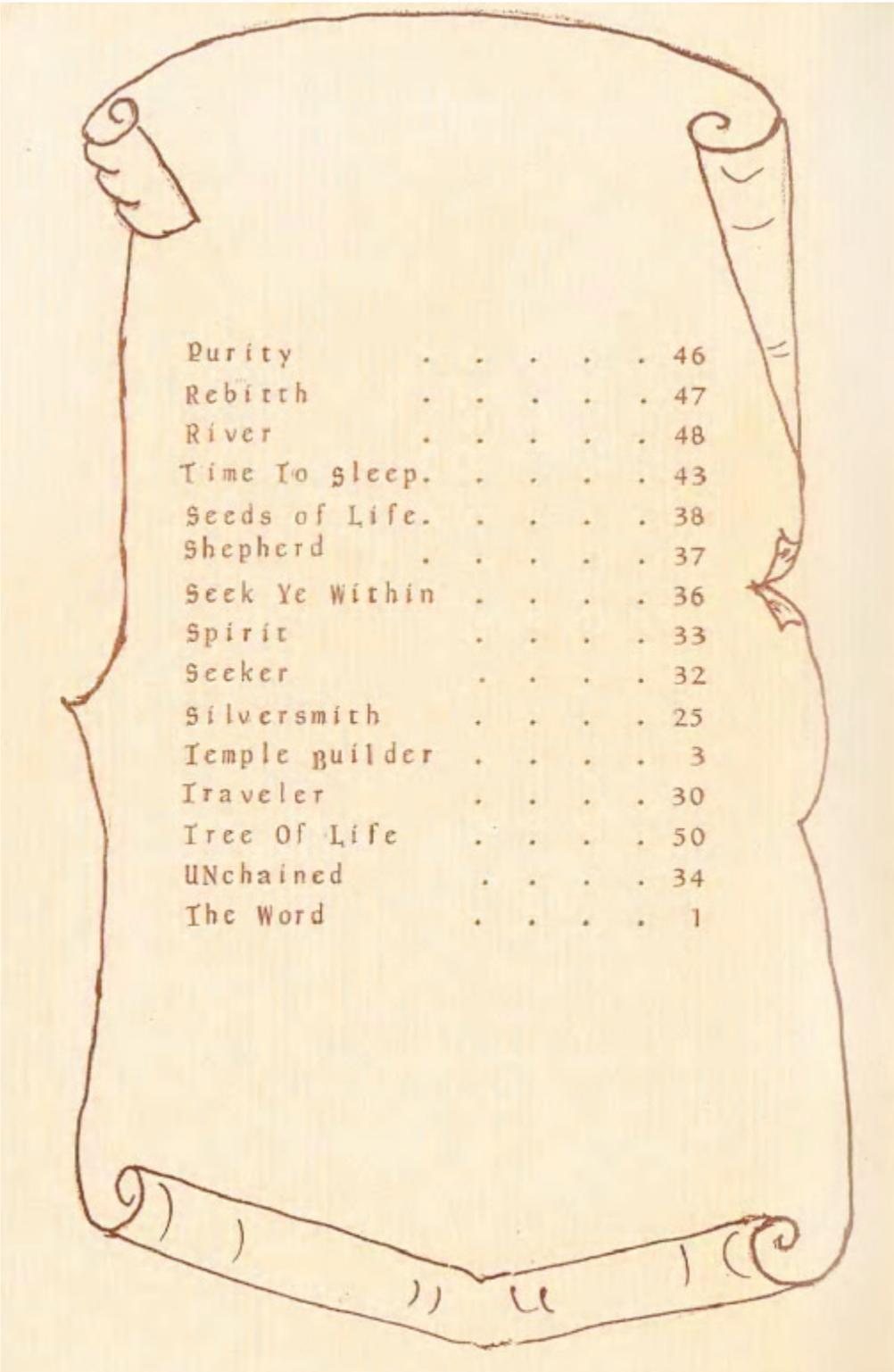
*THE ELYSIUM* is a work of Divine inspiration; it was brought into existence by the spiritual clairvoyance of Ernest L. Norman, and it is of interest to note that the language used is Biblical in nature and no doubt comes from the old Aramaic. These Parables were inspired by some of the Prophets of old, such as Elisha, Ezra, and Enoch.

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To those who absorb the message with receptive consciousness, the study of these Parables can bring Spiritual healing, physical, mental and material adjustments, as well as peace of mind.

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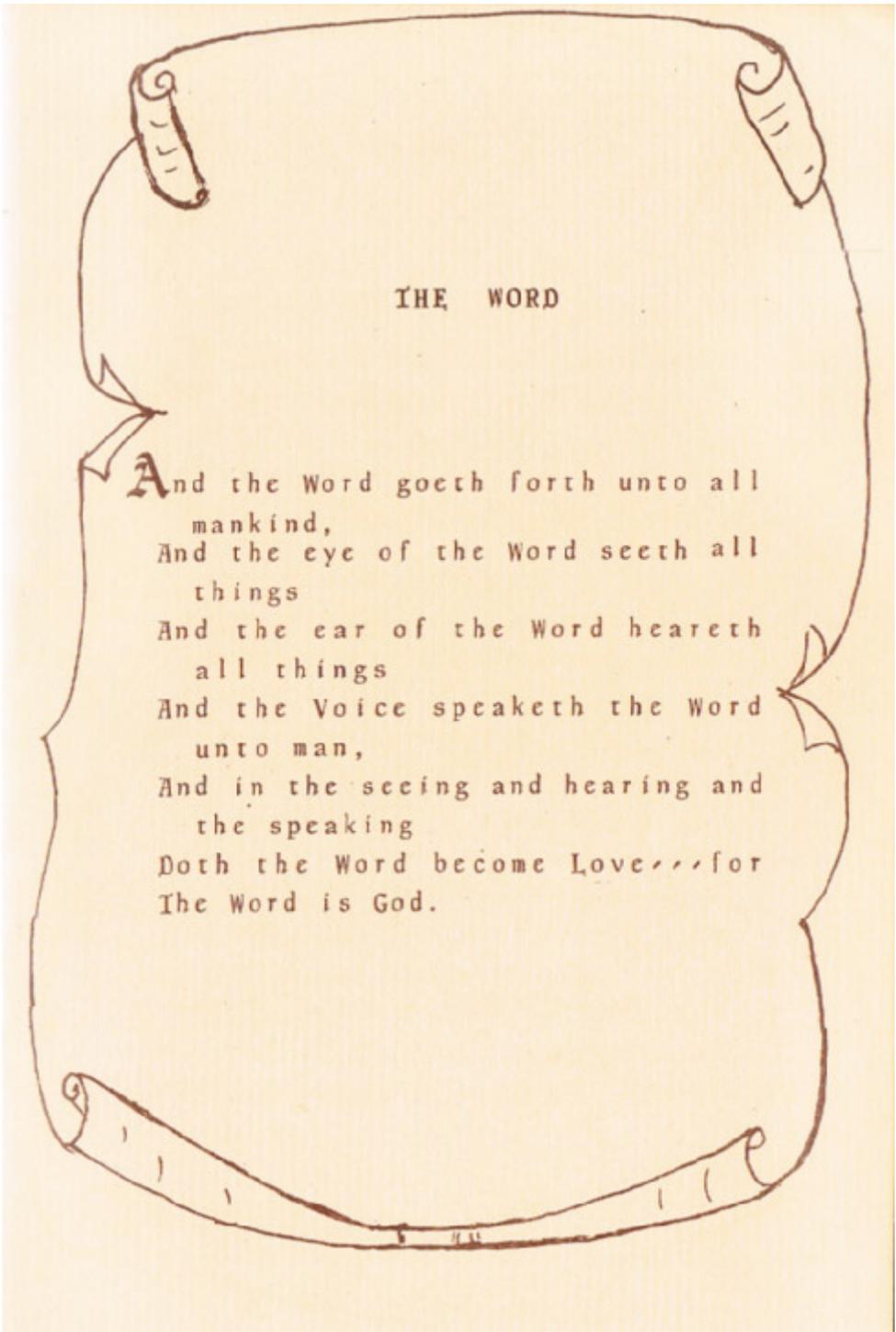
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A hand-drawn scroll with a table of contents. The scroll is drawn with simple lines, showing the top and bottom edges curled up. The text is centered on the scroll and consists of a list of terms followed by page numbers, separated by dots. The terms are: Purity, Rebirth, River, Time To sleep., Seeds of Life., Shepherd, Seek Ye Within, Spirit, Seeker, Silversmith, Temple builder, Traveler, Tree Of Life, UNchained, and The Word. The page numbers range from 1 to 46.

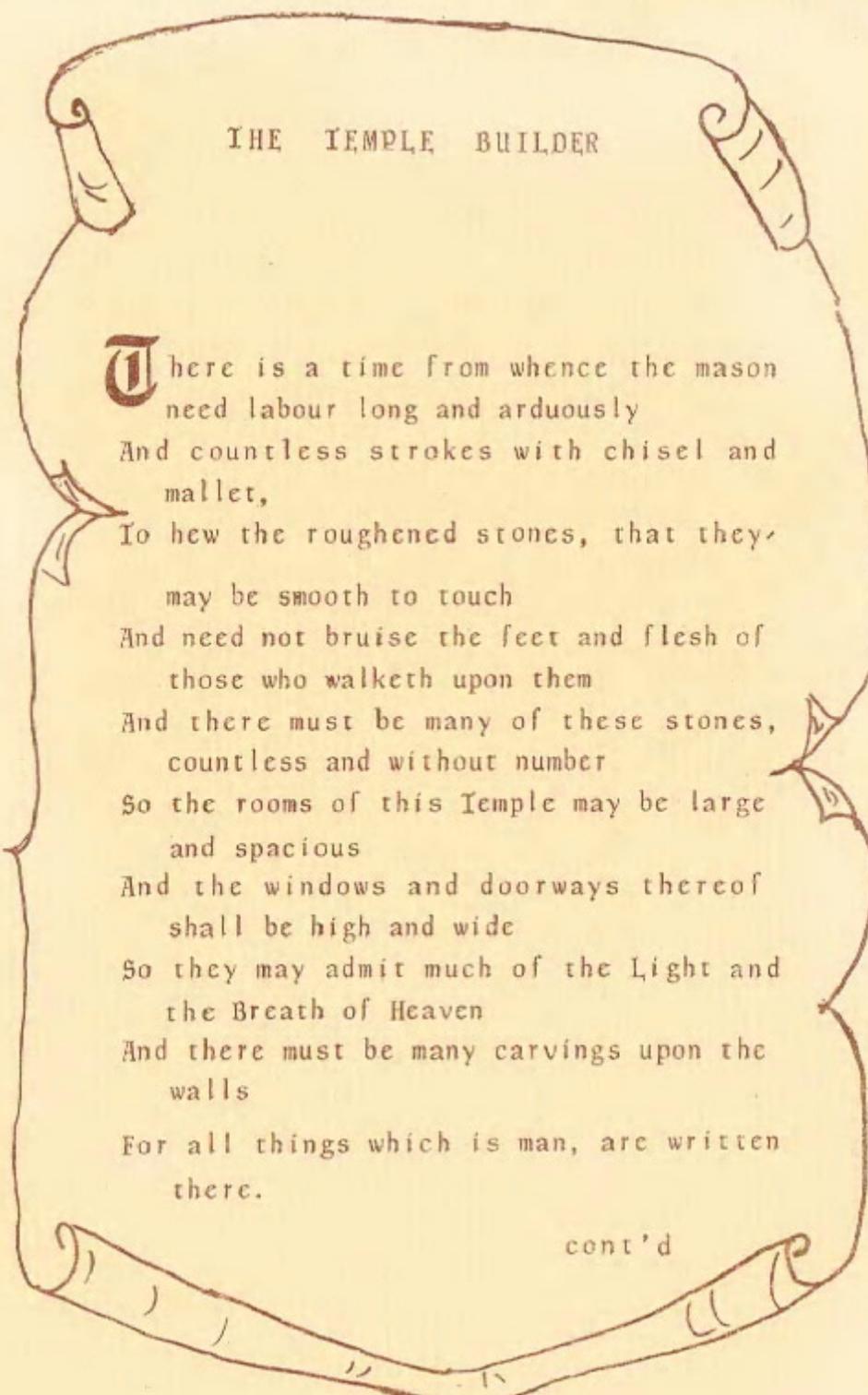
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THE WORD

**A**nd the Word goeth forth unto all  
mankind,  
And the eye of the Word seeth all  
things  
And the ear of the Word heareth  
all things  
And the Voice speaketh the Word  
unto man,  
And in the seeing and hearing and  
the speaking  
Doth the Word become Love, for  
The Word is God.

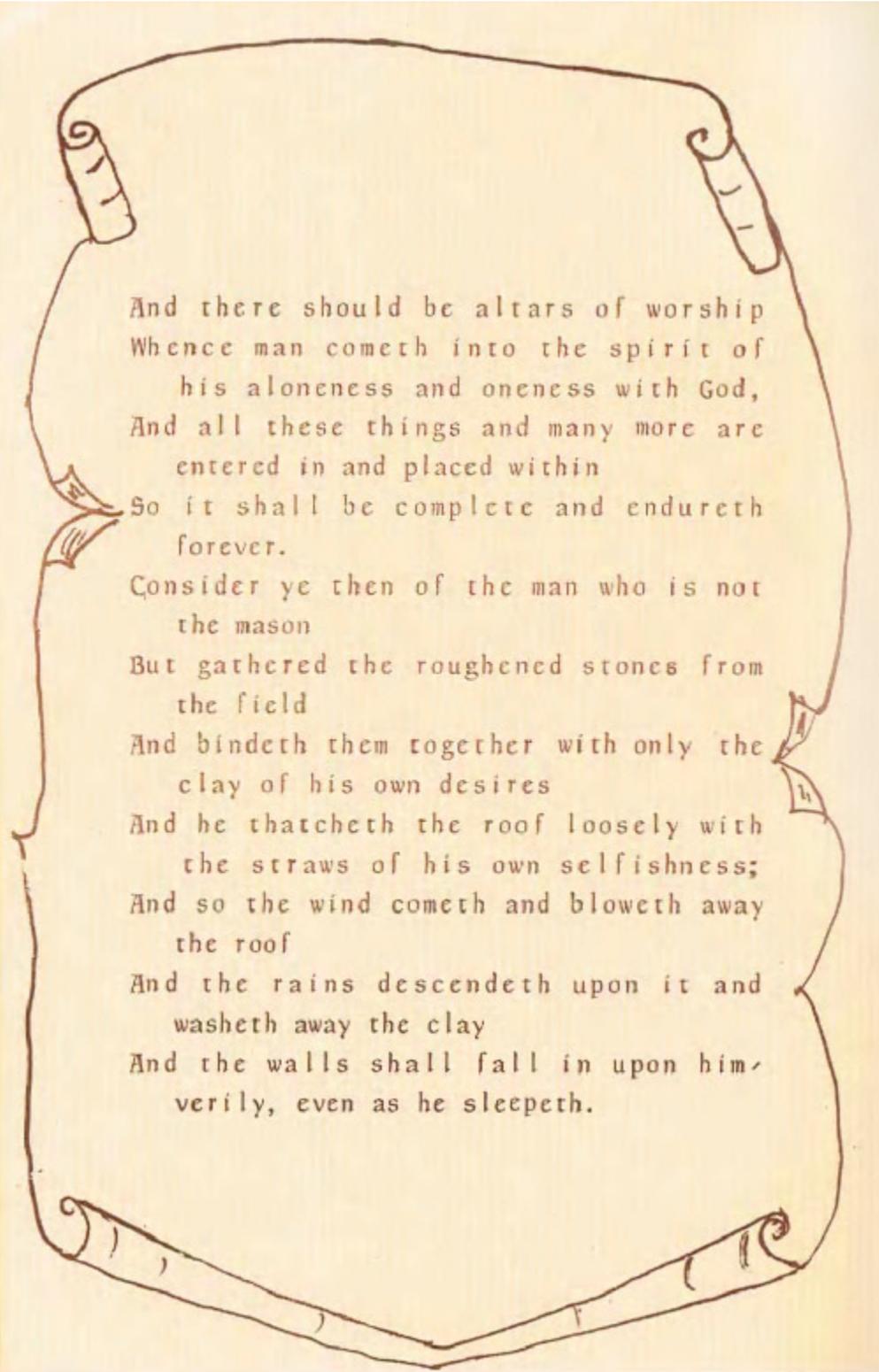




THE TEMPLE BUILDER

**T**here is a time from whence the mason  
need labour long and arduously  
And countless strokes with chisel and  
mallet,  
To hew the roughened stones, that they  
may be smooth to touch  
And need not bruise the feet and flesh of  
those who walketh upon them  
And there must be many of these stones,  
countless and without number  
So the rooms of this Temple may be large  
and spacious  
And the windows and doorways thereof  
shall be high and wide  
So they may admit much of the Light and  
the Breath of Heaven  
And there must be many carvings upon the  
walls  
For all things which is man, are written  
there.

cont'd



And there should be altars of worship  
Whence man cometh into the spirit of  
his aloneness and oneness with God,  
And all these things and many more are  
entered in and placed within  
So it shall be complete and endureth  
forever.

Consider ye then of the man who is not  
the mason

But gathered the roughened stones from  
the field

And bindeth them together with only the  
clay of his own desires

And he thatcheth the roof loosely with  
the straws of his own selfishness;  
And so the wind cometh and bloweth away  
the roof

And the rains descendeth upon it and  
washeth away the clay

And the walls shall fall in upon him,  
verily, even as he sleepeth.

## ALTARS

Seek ye not, before the Altars of man's  
lusts

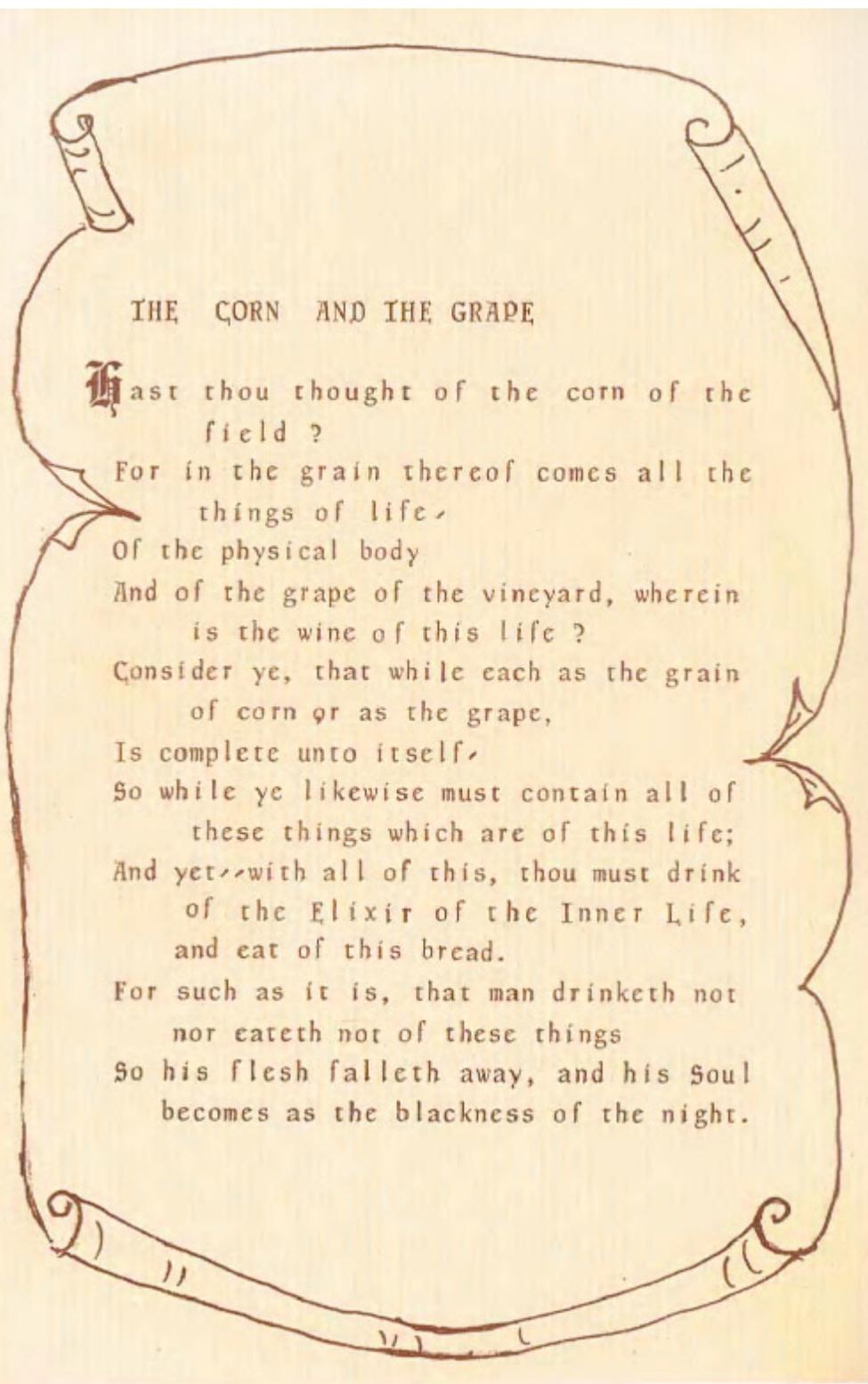
Neither in the Temples of his own de-  
sires

For in the offerings of flesh and wine  
Cometh only the needs of the body.

For surely in the Temple of thy Soul  
Before the Altar of thy Graces  
And in thy nostrils is the incense of  
thine own creation;

Thou wilt findeth in the Silence therein  
the Joyousness of God

The Song of Songs from Angel Hosts;  
And ye knoweth then of all the things  
of Heaven.



## THE CORN AND THE GRAPE

**H**ast thou thought of the corn of the field ?

For in the grain thereof comes all the things of life,

Of the physical body

And of the grape of the vineyard, wherein is the wine of this life ?

Consider ye, that while each as the grain of corn or as the grape,

Is complete unto itself,

So while ye likewise must contain all of these things which are of this life;

And yet, with all of this, thou must drink of the Elixir of the Inner Life, and eat of this bread.

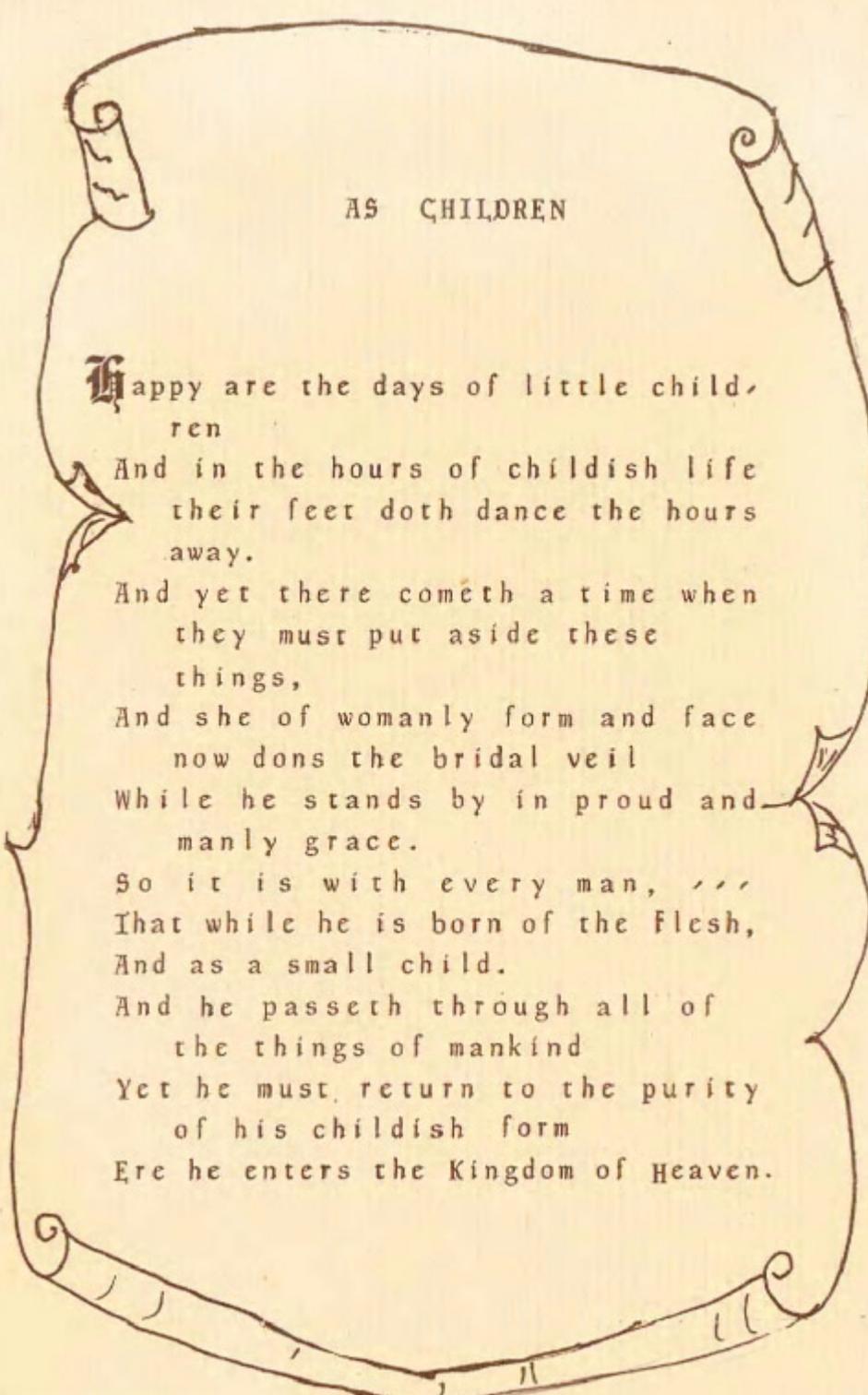
For such as it is, that man drinketh not nor eateth not of these things

So his flesh falleth away, and his Soul becomes as the blackness of the night.

## THE PURSE

**I** came upon the man who weepeth  
And I asked, 'Why weepest thou?'  
And he answered that of this hour  
He had lost his purse, and with it,  
the coins,  
Wherein was all his wealth, and all  
of the things of his life.  
So my voice cryeth out within, and  
I must needs chide him;  
For if he thinketh only of the  
coins  
Wherein are all of the things of  
man's desires,  
Then he loseth his Spiritual Purse;  
For therein are not the coins of  
this world,  
But only the things which re-  
sideth in God's pure world.





AS CHILDREN

**H**appy are the days of little children

And in the hours of childish life  
their feet doth dance the hours  
away.

And yet there cometh a time when  
they must put aside these  
things,

And she of womanly form and face  
now dons the bridal veil  
While he stands by in proud and  
manly grace.

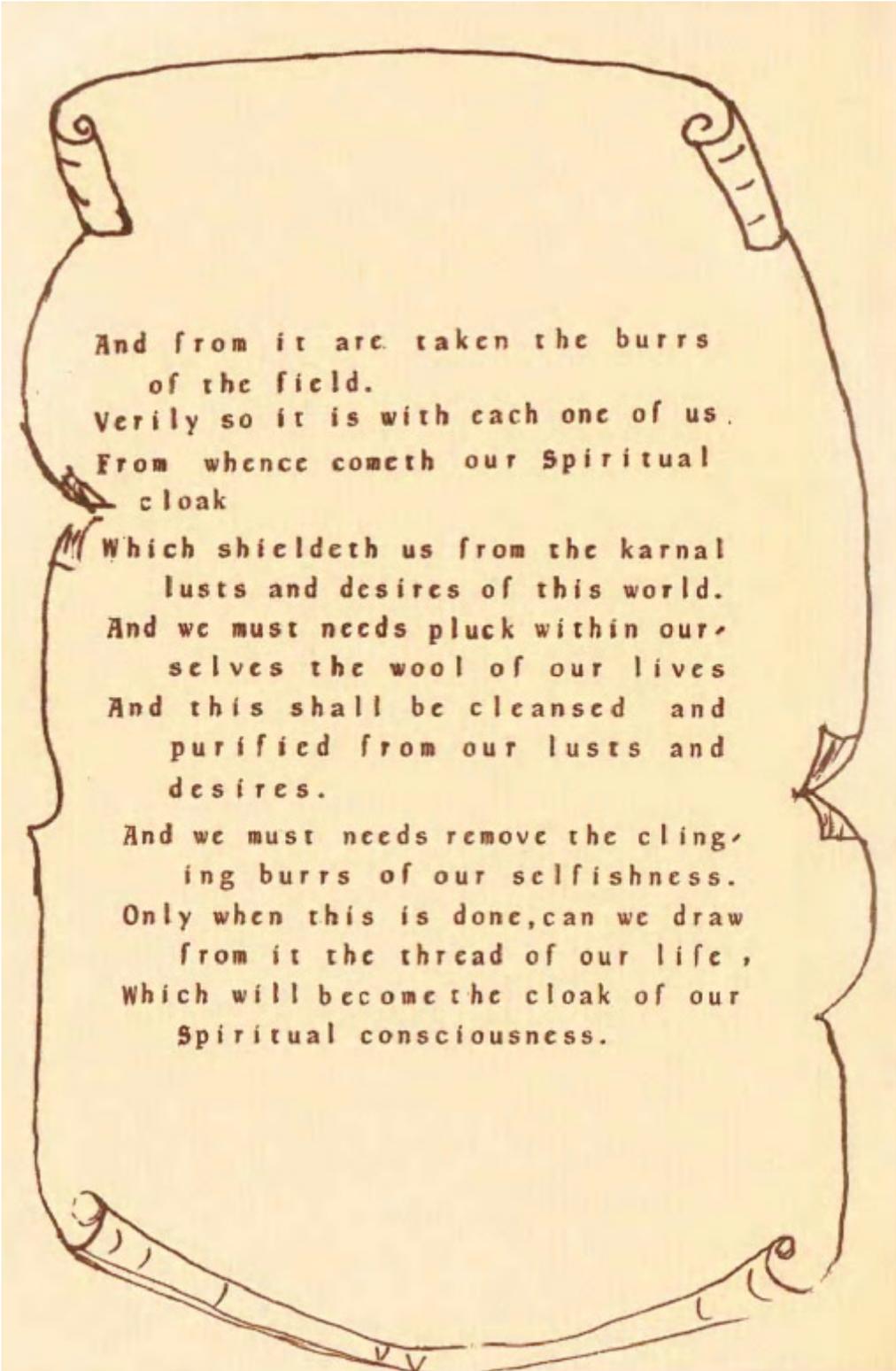
So it is with every man, / / /  
That while he is born of the flesh,  
And as a small child.

And he passeth through all of  
the things of mankind  
Yet he must return to the purity  
of his childish form  
Ere he enters the Kingdom of Heaven.



## THE COOPER

And again, it is like the cooper,  
who maketh the cask;  
And while he fitteth the staves  
rightly,  
He bindeth them about with iron  
bands,  
Yet surely must he plunge the cask  
into the nearby stream,  
For if it has not absorbed of the  
water,  
Then surely it cannot hold the wine  
And so it is unto thee, that while  
God hath made thee in His like-  
ness,  
And all things of the Spirit may be  
added unto ye,  
Yet none may hold the wine of im-  
mortality  
Until he has absorbed the Waters  
of Life.  
And so, of each day and the exper-  
ience thereof,  
Is but the hour of that absorption  
For surely, all of these things are  
but the Waters of Life  
In which thou art made Whole.

A hand-drawn scroll with a decorative border. The scroll is unrolled in the center, showing text. The ends of the scroll are rolled up. The text is written in a simple, sans-serif font.

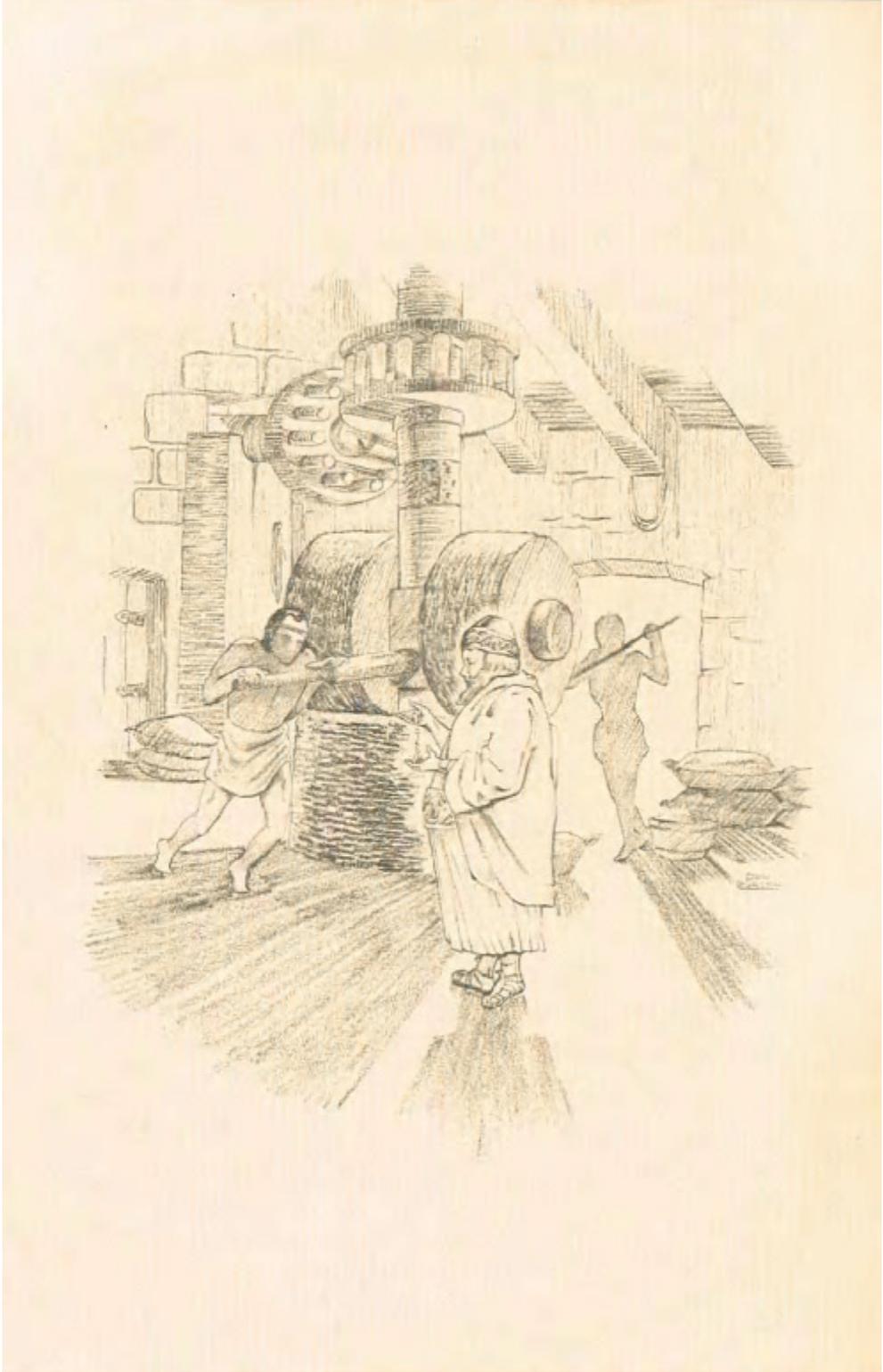
And from it are taken the burrs  
of the field.

Verily so it is with each one of us.  
From whence cometh our Spiritual  
cloak

Which shieldeth us from the karnal  
lusts and desires of this world.  
And we must needs pluck within our-  
selves the wool of our lives  
And this shall be cleansed and  
purified from our lusts and  
desires.

And we must needs remove the cling-  
ing burrs of our selfishness.  
Only when this is done, can we draw  
from it the thread of our life,  
Which will become the cloak of our  
Spiritual consciousness.





## THE MILLER

**C**onsider the mill beside the stream  
and the miller who grindeth the  
corn;

And the rains from Heaven which  
are gathered in the stream,  
Wherefore they falleth upon the  
wheel that slowly turneth the  
stones,

So the grist may be exceedingly  
fine,

That it pleaseth the taste of those  
who partaketh of its bread.  
And even also, ye are alike these  
things

That ye gather the rains of God's  
pure love into the stream of  
thy life,

That it may falleth upon thy wheel  
so the stones may be turned  
And the grist of thy life shall be  
exceedingly fine;

So it shall pleaseth His eye and  
the taste of Him who created thee.

## FOUNT OF LIFE

**I**f thou wouldst drink freely of the  
fount of life,

Then drink in the fullness and,  
count not the drops,

As thou wouldst count the pearls  
of a broken strand,

For verily, if ye count these drops,  
So shall ye count all of the things

which come to ye by numbers,

And by their numbers only shall  
ye know them.

Thou hast heard it said that the  
grains of sand upon the shore

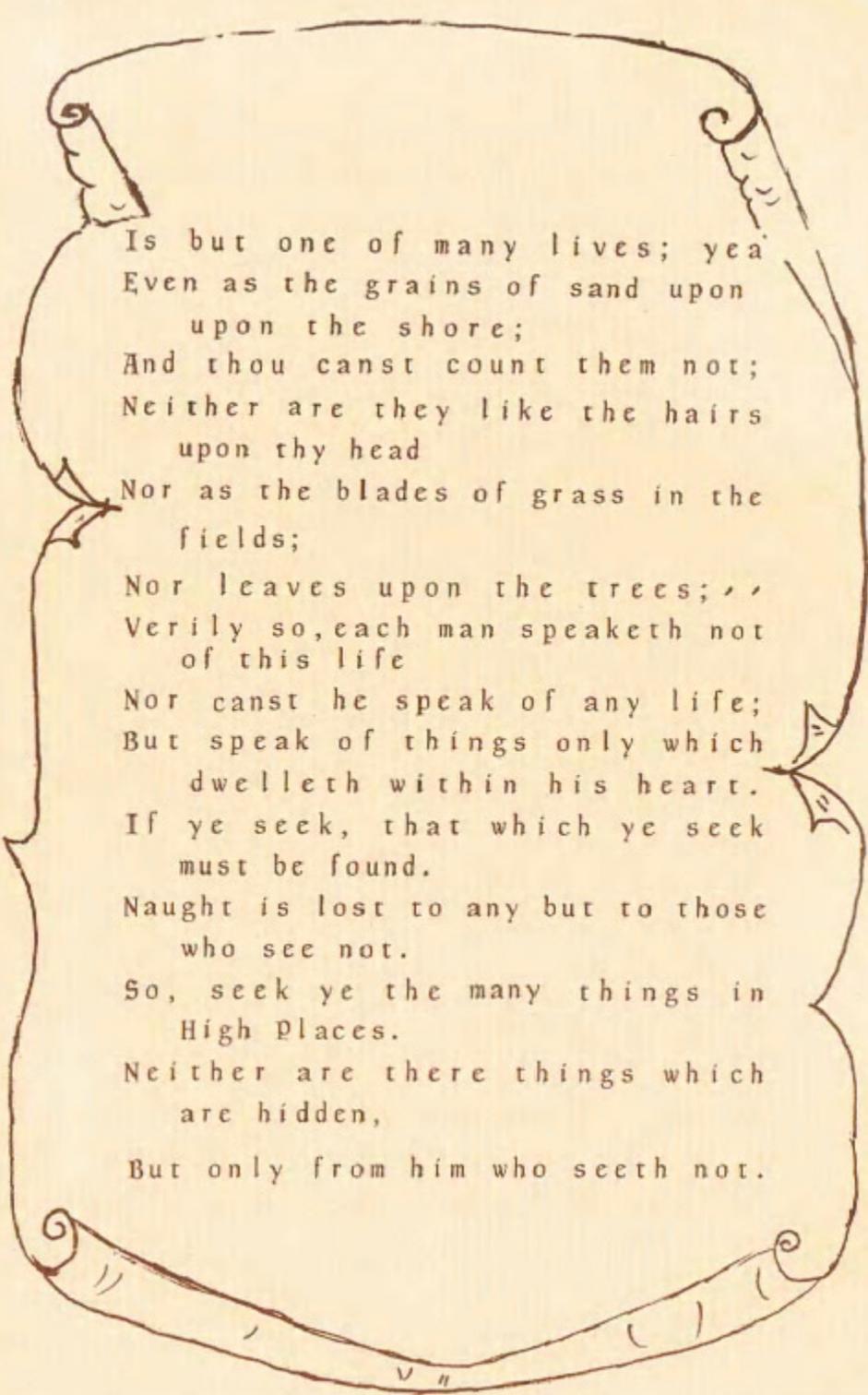
Are without numbers and likewise,  
as the waves which waste upon  
them.

Yet would I say unto thee, of all  
these things, and many more

Are but small parts of numbers,  
So count not the days of the Lord

as ye dwell in His house,

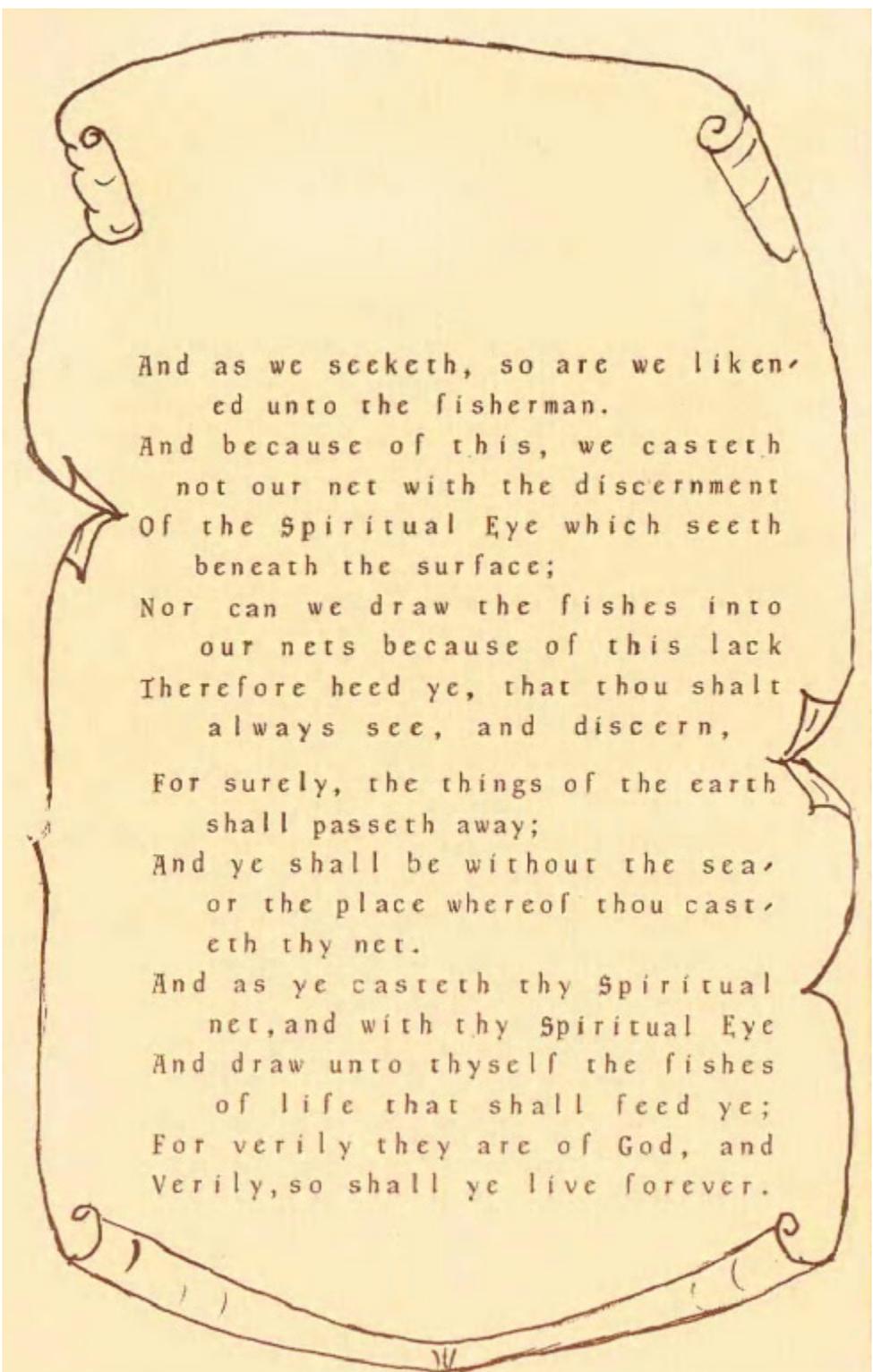
For so it is said, that this  
life,



Is but one of many lives; yea  
Even as the grains of sand upon  
upon the shore;  
And thou canst count them not;  
Neither are they like the hairs  
upon thy head  
Nor as the blades of grass in the  
fields;  
Nor leaves upon the trees; //  
Verily so, each man speaketh not  
of this life  
Nor canst he speak of any life;  
But speak of things only which  
dwelleth within his heart.  
If ye seek, that which ye seek  
must be found.  
Naught is lost to any but to those  
who see not.  
So, seek ye the many things in  
High Places.  
Neither are there things which  
are hidden,  
But only from him who seeth not.

## THE FISHERMAN

nd I came upon the sea whereon-  
there was a vessel  
From whence the fisherman didst  
cast his net;  
And even as he casteth, he draweth  
not unto himself the many fish  
which he desired;  
Nor neither could he discern be-  
neath the sea  
The place where there were fish.  
And so it must be that he cast  
his net fruitlessly  
And his body became weary with many  
castings;  
And his arm arieth from the pull-  
ing on the sail,  
As he did come and go from many  
places upon the waters.  
So there is within us, and our  
lives here on earth;

A hand-drawn scroll with a dark brown outline, featuring four rolled-up corners. The text is centered within the scroll's frame.

And as we seeketh, so are we likened  
unto the fisherman.

And because of this, we casteth  
not our net with the discernment  
Of the Spiritual Eye which seeth  
beneath the surface;

Nor can we draw the fishes into  
our nets because of this lack  
Therefore heed ye, that thou shalt  
always see, and discern,

For surely, the things of the earth  
shall passeth away;

And ye shall be without the sea,  
or the place whereof thou casteth  
thy net.

And as ye casteth thy Spiritual  
net, and with thy Spiritual Eye  
And draw unto thyself the fishes  
of life that shall feed ye;  
For verily they are of God, and  
Verily, so shall ye live forever.

## THE GARDEN

**C**onsider ye / when ye peereth over  
the wall into thy neighbor's  
garden

Thou mayest see things growing  
which pleaseth thee not  
And even things of which he know-  
eth not;

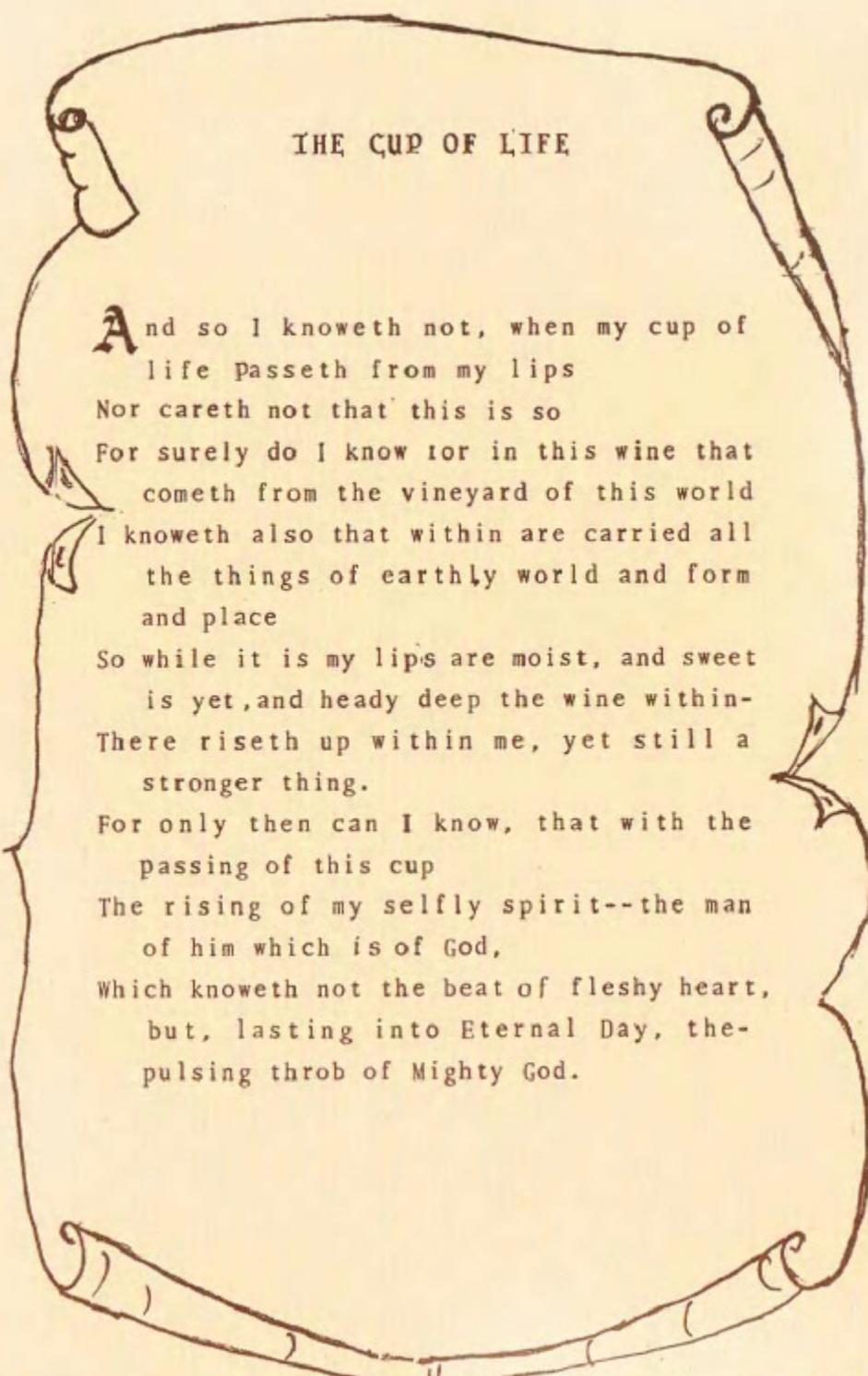
Yea even while ye may be peer-  
ing in thy neighbor's garden  
Thy neighbor may be peering into  
thine;

And he may be seeing things which  
pleaseth him not

Verily, even things of which ye  
knoweth not.

And so, in our gardens let us lend  
careful watch that it cannot  
be said,

Of thy neighbor, or of thyself,  
That ye seeth things for which ye  
careth not.



## THE CUP OF LIFE

**A**nd so I knoweth not, when my cup of  
life passeth from my lips  
Nor careth not that this is so

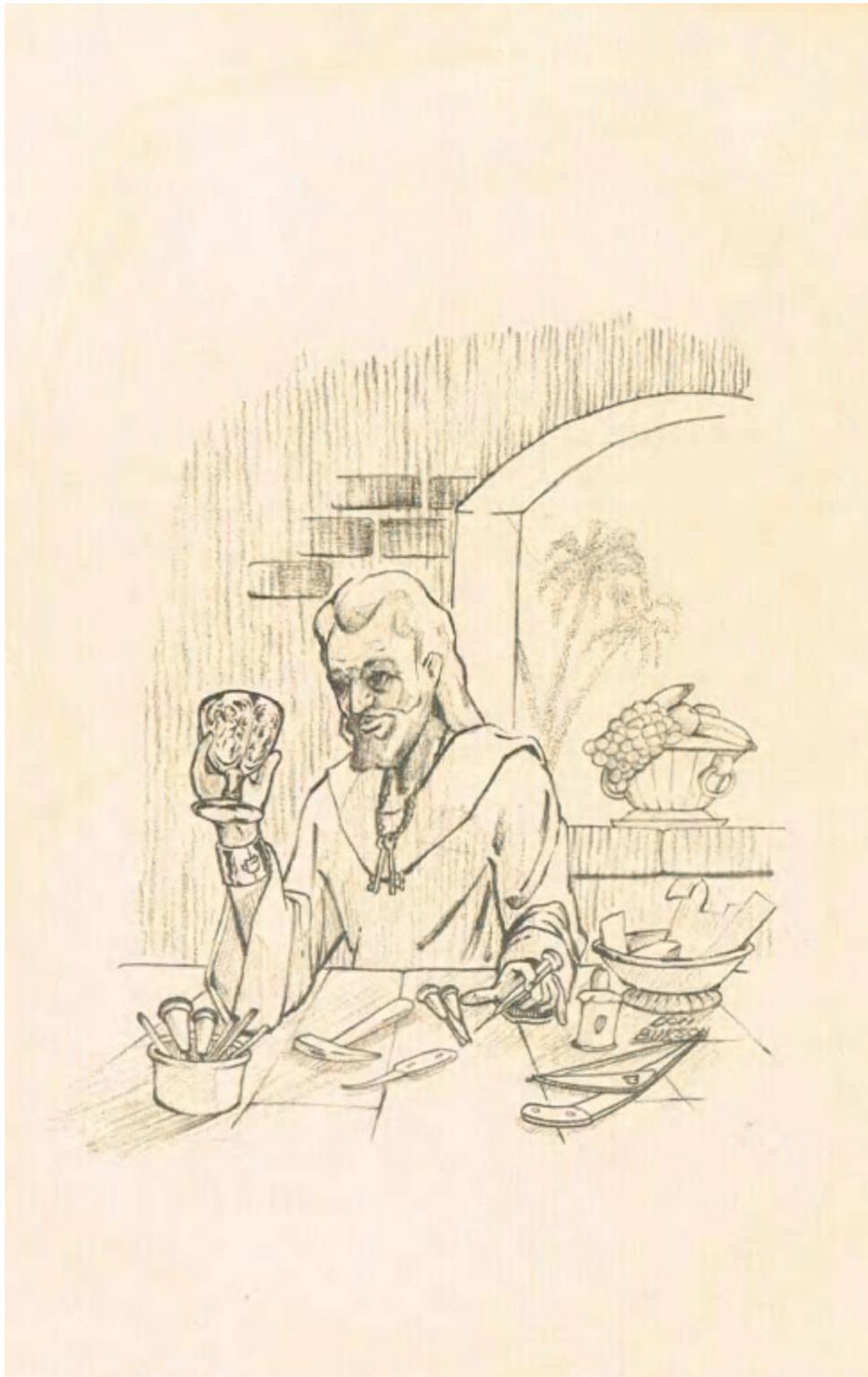
For surely do I know for in this wine that  
cometh from the vineyard of this world  
I knoweth also that within are carried all  
the things of earthly world and form  
and place

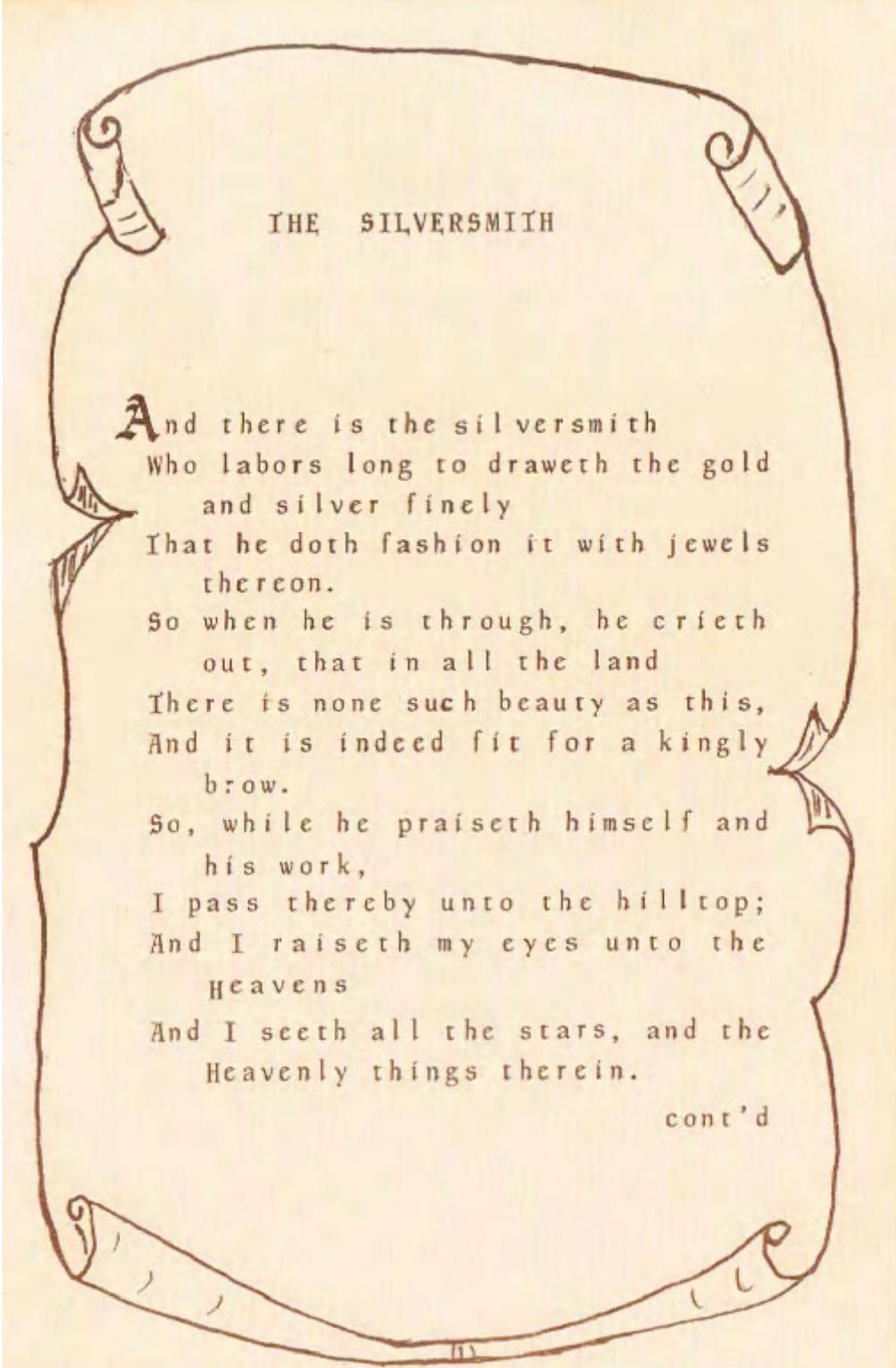
So while it is my lips are moist, and sweet  
is yet, and heady deep the wine within--  
There riseth up within me, yet still a  
stronger thing.

For only then can I know, that with the  
passing of this cup

The rising of my selfly spirit--the man  
of him which is of God,

Which knoweth not the beat of fleshy heart,  
but, lasting into Eternal Day, the-  
pulsing throb of Mighty God.





THE SILVERSMITH

**A**nd there is the silversmith  
Who labors long to draweth the gold  
and silver finely  
That he doth fashion it with jewels  
thereon.

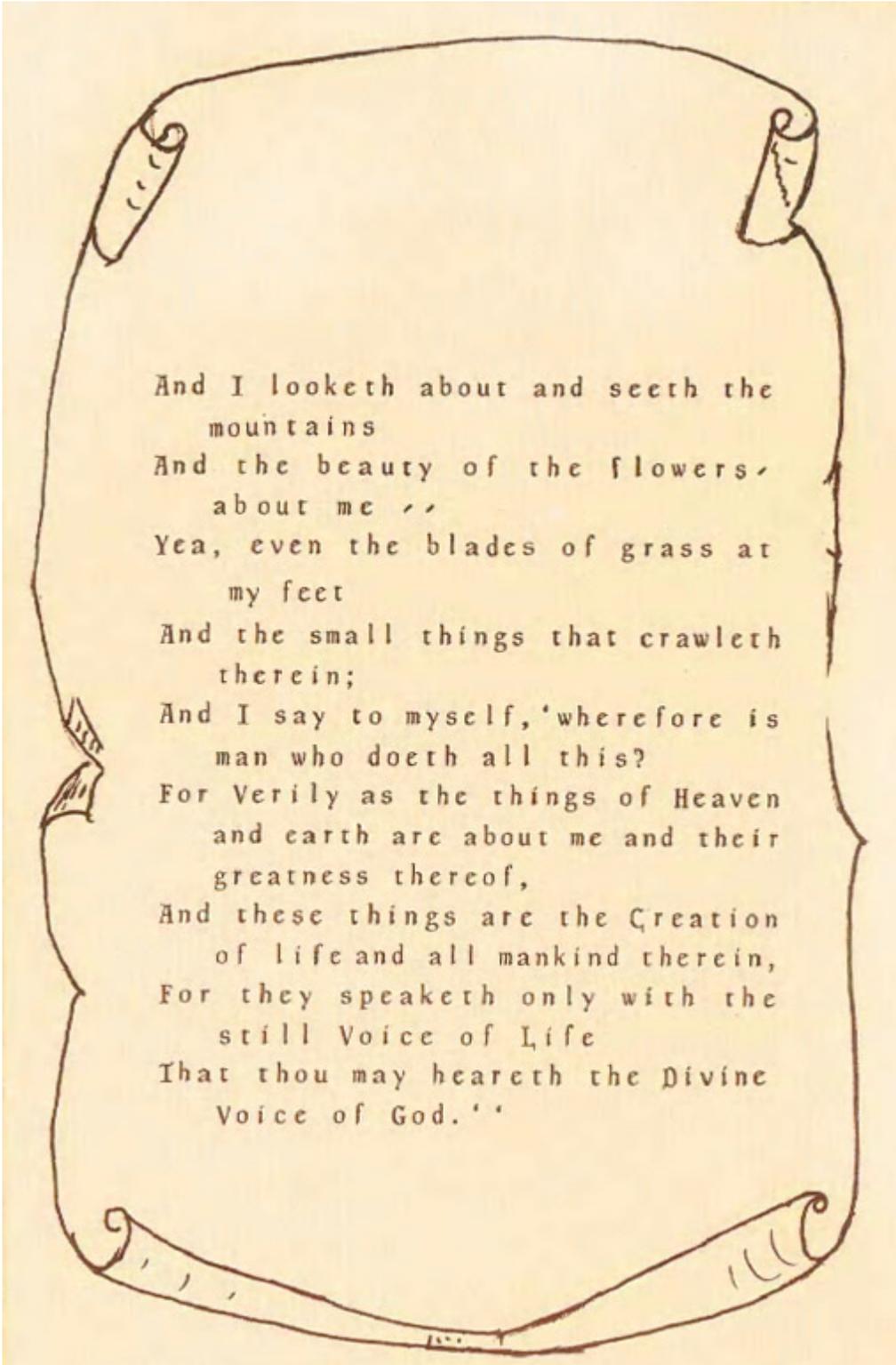
So when he is through, he crieth  
out, that in all the land  
There is none such beauty as this,  
And it is indeed fit for a kingly  
brow.

So, while he praiseth himself and  
his work,

I pass thereby unto the hilltop;  
And I raiseth my eyes unto the  
Heavens

And I seeth all the stars, and the  
Heavenly things therein.

cont'd

A hand-drawn scroll with a scalloped edge and four rolled-up corners. The text is centered within the scroll.

And I looketh about and seeth the  
mountains  
And the beauty of the flowers,  
about me //  
Yea, even the blades of grass at  
my feet  
And the small things that crawleth  
therein;  
And I say to myself, 'wherefore is  
man who doeth all this?  
For Verily as the things of Heaven  
and earth are about me and their  
greatness thereof,  
And these things are the Creation  
of life and all mankind therein,  
For they speaketh only with the  
still Voice of Life  
That thou may heareth the Divine  
Voice of God. ''

## THE POTTER

**F**or there is the potter, who sits  
at the wheel and fashions the  
clay

And while it is that the vessels  
are molded, large or small,

So they may contain all of the  
things which are desired of them

Thus the lives of men can be liken-  
ed unto these vessels,

And of their many sizes and shapes  
While some are large, there needs  
be others which are small;

For while each is a vessel and  
fashioned likewise,

Yet they contain not the things of  
each other,

And each is sufficient unto the  
purpose thereof.

Yet of all these vessels, and of  
their uses thereof,

There must be much pouring from  
within and without you

And this pouring is the lifestream  
of God.

## HUMILITY

**R**aise not thine arms and shout  
that 'I am He'  
Neither that thy mind and voice  
is greater than all others.  
For surely there is none among  
ye, but who canst also raise his  
voice and crieth out.  
For rather would ye seek the  
One of Silence  
A Voice which speaks not to the  
mortal ear,  
Nor heareth not the sound of such  
a voice - nor the ringing thereof  
But in some small way, within thee  
there is a way  
In which a Voice will speaketh much  
and with the speaking cometh all  
things of which thou art.  
And surely then Heaven's treasures  
shalt thou knowest  
And cometh not the time nor place  
when this shall cease to be.

## THE HILLIOP

**W**e have come to the place upon  
the Hill

Where earth meeteth the sky and is  
wedded into one in the glorious  
sunset,

And even in the sunset ere it fad-  
eth in the night,

That the stars may burst forth in  
their brilliant glory,

And the moon must wax high in the  
Heavens.

So we too, cometh unto the Place  
of Fulfillment,

And in the glory and radiance of  
the stars,

And of many lights of the night,  
Comes the promise of the new-born  
day //

A day of many days in which each  
is found a fulfillment of all  
realization.

## THE TRAVELER

**A**nd I came upon the man who sitteth by the wayside.

And I asked him, 'Why sitteth thee there?'

And he answered thus, 'Verily, these many long years I seek my brother,

Yet I know not the hour when he passeth.

And so I marveled much, for the roads were many,

So his brother could pass by many roads, and cometh upon him not.

Thus it is with ye, that ye may not sit idly by this pathway of life

For in expecting thy brother, who is all thy desires,

Thou seest not the True Path of Life, nor whence the Way to passeth over.

## THE DESERT

**A**nd so it is with ye as it is of the  
traveler who cometh upon the  
desert,

And standing there, he wonders,  
'How can it be that I cannot live  
without water

Yea, neither will there be strength  
in the flesh without food.'

And so he casteth about and filleth  
his pouch with the fig from the  
tree;

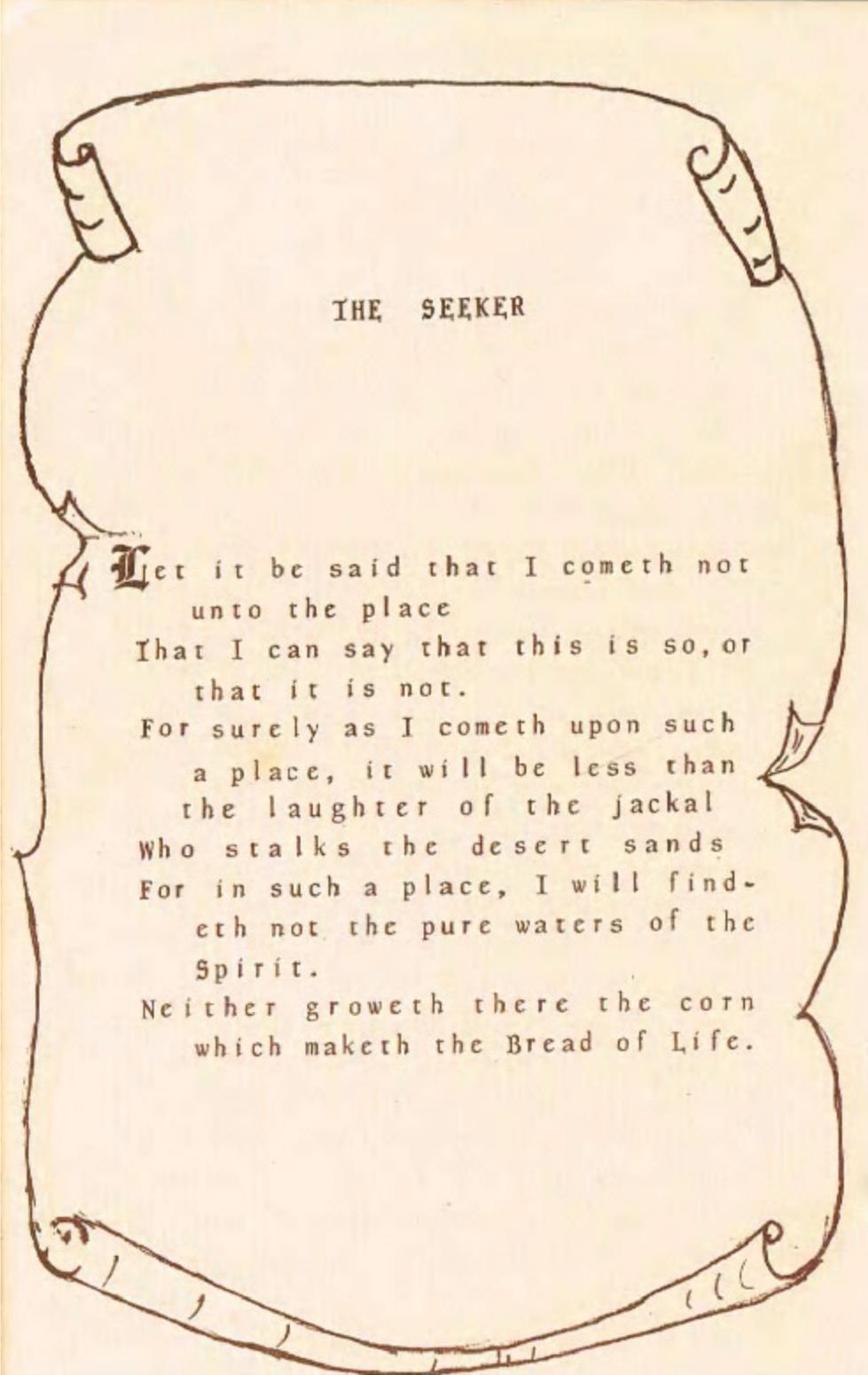
And he taketh up the stomach of the  
goat and filleth it with the  
waters of the nearby spring.

And he crosseth the desert, for now  
he hath food and drink,

So his tongue will not parch,  
Neither will his flesh become weak.

And so it is with each one of ye,  
Come ye not unto the desert with-  
out the waters of life and  
fruits of Eternal Wisdom.

For surely, as ye do so, without  
these, thou crosseth not the  
arid wasteland and cometh not  
unto Eternity.



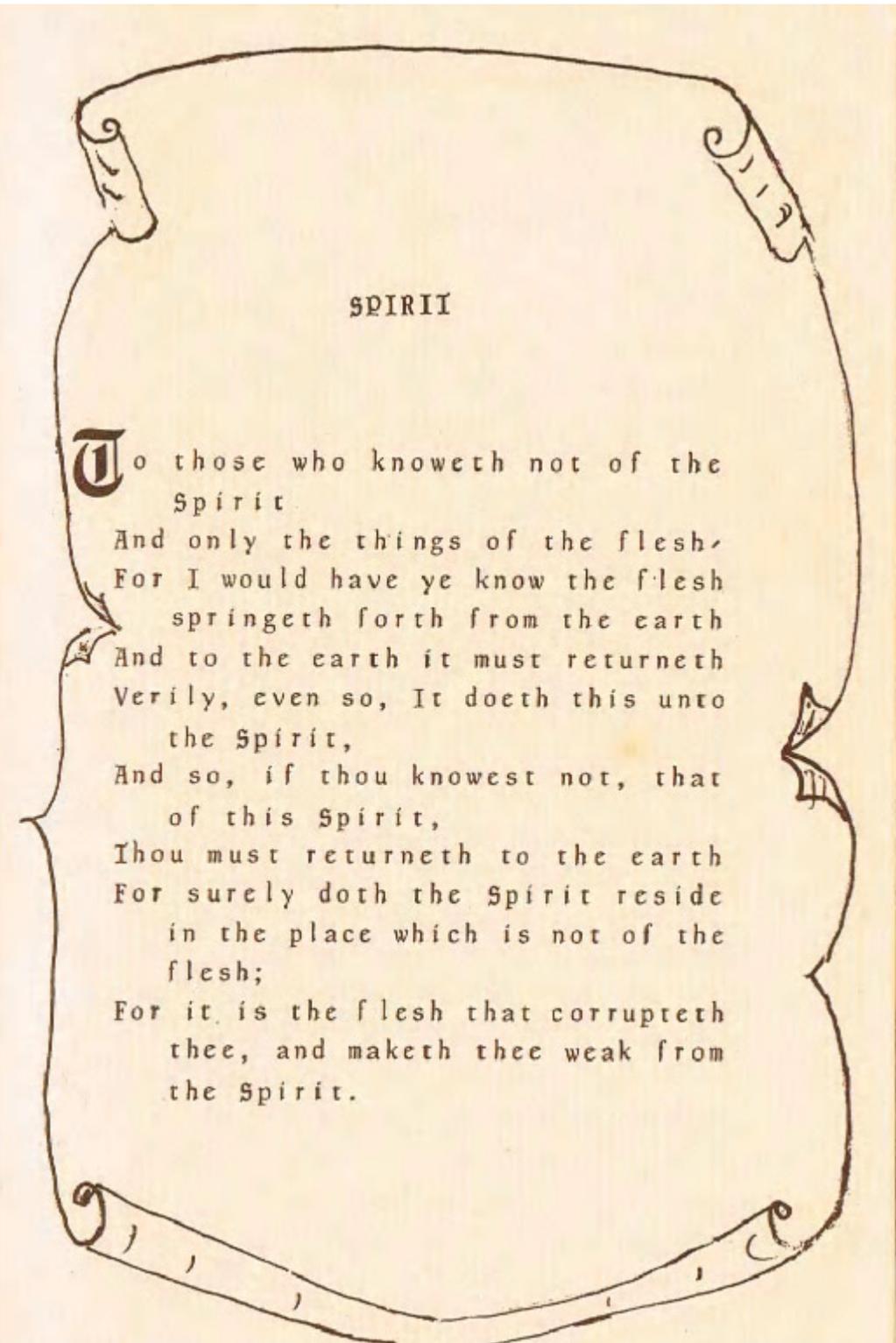
THE SEEKER

**L**et it be said that I cometh not  
unto the place

That I can say that this is so, or  
that it is not.

For surely as I cometh upon such  
a place, it will be less than  
the laughter of the jackal  
who stalks the desert sands  
For in such a place, I will find-  
eth not the pure waters of the  
Spirit.

Neither groweth there the corn  
which maketh the Bread of Life.



SPIRIT

**T**o those who knoweth not of the  
Spirit.

And only the things of the flesh.

For I would have ye know the flesh

springeth forth from the earth

And to the earth it must returneth

Verily, even so, It doeth this unto

the Spirit,

And so, if thou knowest not, that

of this Spirit,

Thou must returneth to the earth

For surely doth the Spirit reside

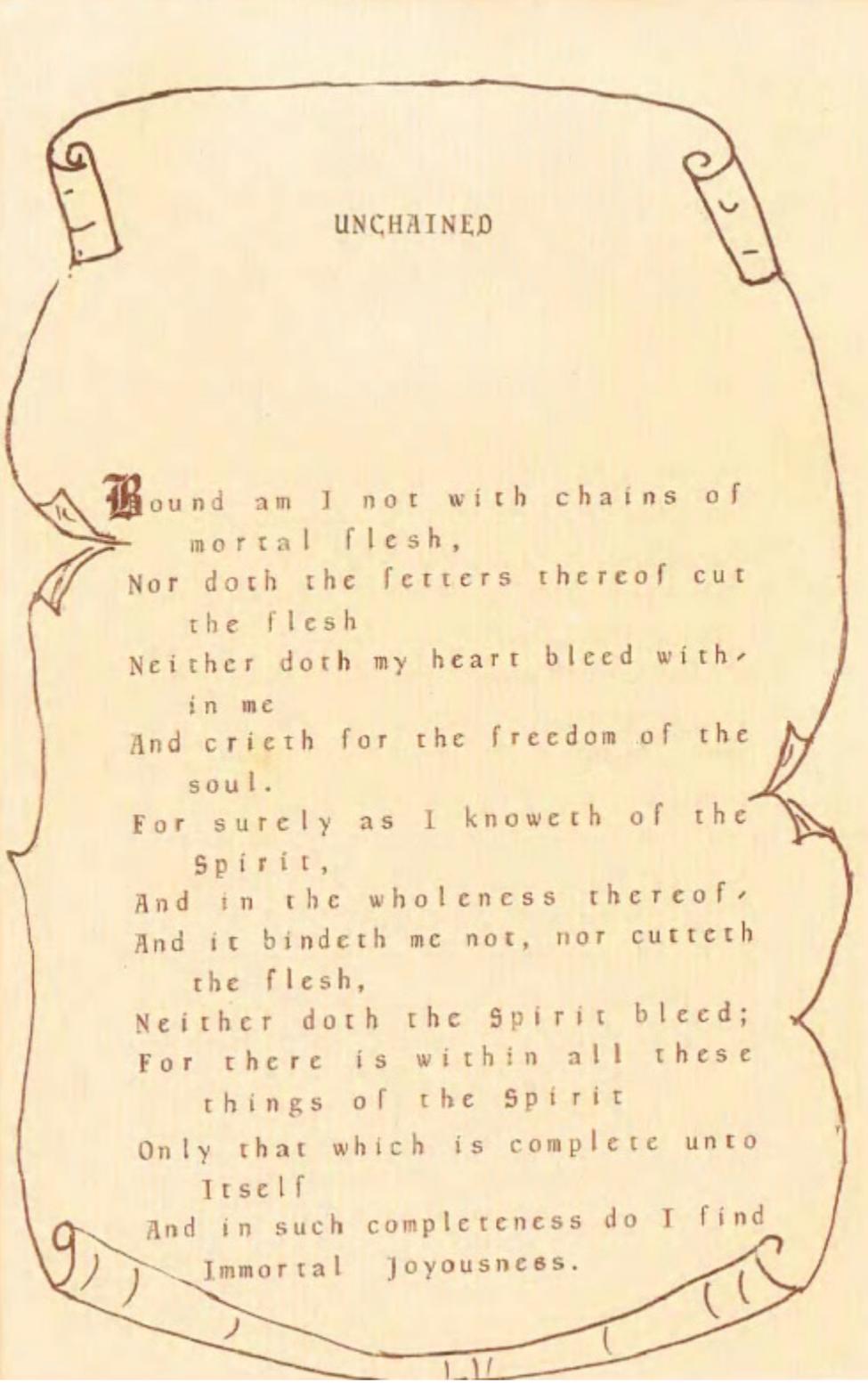
in the place which is not of the

flesh;

For it is the flesh that corrupteth

thee, and maketh thee weak from

the Spirit.



UNCHAINED

**B**ound am I not with chains of  
mortal flesh,  
Nor doth the fetters thereof cut  
the flesh  
Neither doth my heart bleed with-  
in me  
And crieth for the freedom of the  
soul.  
For surely as I knoweth of the  
Spirit,  
And in the wholeness thereof,  
And it bindeth me not, nor cutteth  
the flesh,  
Neither doth the Spirit bleed;  
For there is within all these  
things of the Spirit  
Only that which is complete unto  
Itself  
And in such completeness do I find  
Immortal Joyousness.

## THE PLACE

Come not to the place where ye can  
say

That I am this or that, nor shall I  
doeth much;

And mighty are the deeds of my  
doing.

For surely as thou seeketh this  
place,

Thou shalt findeth it not, but only  
the emptiness thereof.

Neither shalt thou hear the voices  
sing thy praises;

Nor will the maidens cast down  
flowers at thy feet.

For all these things, are less than  
The blowing of the winds upon the  
desert;

And the smallness of one small  
grain of sand.

But, come ye unto the place, where  
The eye seeth all and the ear hear-  
eth all;

And thy nostrils drink of the sweet-  
ness of the Breath of Heaven;

And as thou seeth and heareth, so it  
will be that thou will find

The completeness of all Creation;

And all things shall be added unto  
thee.

SEEK YE WITHIN

**S**earch ye not within the eye of man  
whom doth but passeth by;  
Neither look within his house nor  
seek ye in his storehouse.  
Heedeth not his word of tongue, nor  
Canst thou find, with passing act,  
or one so fraught with fear;  
For each and everyone betokes the  
thing within himself.  
For while it may, that ye are seek-  
ing thus  
And from these others findeth not,  
There should come to you this thing  
and that it cometh not,  
Nor can it be that thou wilt see  
the day that this shall be.  
For, only when thou seeketh there,  
within thyself,  
This shall be the fountain of thy  
life;  
And there within the pureness of  
its waters, find thy Peace.

## SHEPHERDS

There is the shepherd, who, in the  
lateness of the afternoon, doth  
bloweth upon the horn,  
That he might gather about him his  
sheep, and even so,  
There is one who is farthest away  
which heedeth not the sound of  
the horn,  
Nor careth not that he may partak-  
eth of more of the grasses,  
And so there cometh upon him, the  
wolves of the night and he is  
destroyed.  
Verily, so ye may heed; and ye may  
listen and ye may watch,  
For thou knoweth not the lateness  
of the afternoon,  
For whence the hour cometh when the  
shepherd bloweth upon the horn,  
Neither that ye should partake of  
the lustful desires,  
Ere ye too, shall be destroyed by  
the wolves of thine own lusts .

## SEEDS OF LIFE

Consider ye that, as ye sow the  
seeds of life,

That ye cast not down tares,  
Neither shall ye be late with the  
harvest;

Lest the fowls of the air fall upon  
it, and the thief in the night  
Who passeth by the door, shall make  
way with it.

But gather ye also the fruits of  
the harvest of this earthly  
life

Each in their proper place  
And proper time, that they may be  
stored away against the time of  
the winter.

And so it is of the fruits of the  
Spirit.

For while they may not be of the  
field or vineyard,

And groweth only in the mind and  
heart,

Yet truly I say unto ye

But they too must be cherished  
Against the fowls of the air ;  
and the thief who passeth in  
the night;

So that they also may be stored  
away in our storehouse in

## INITIATION

**A**nd when thy hour has struck,  
Thou must come into the place of  
the Most High.

Then therefore, let us remove,  
our sandals and with them their  
earthly taint.

Let it be that our outer garments  
are washed and whitened

So their purity may shine about us.

Let it be that our heads have been  
anointed

With the oil of this Most High  
Presence

So there cometh from within us

Naught save the things of the  
Spirit;

And our hearts are lifted and joy-  
ous forever!

## THE MERCHANT

When there was one who was the merchant

And he had many ships which sailed into the farthest seas;

Thus ever did they return, bringing untold treasures of linen and silks and costly jewels;

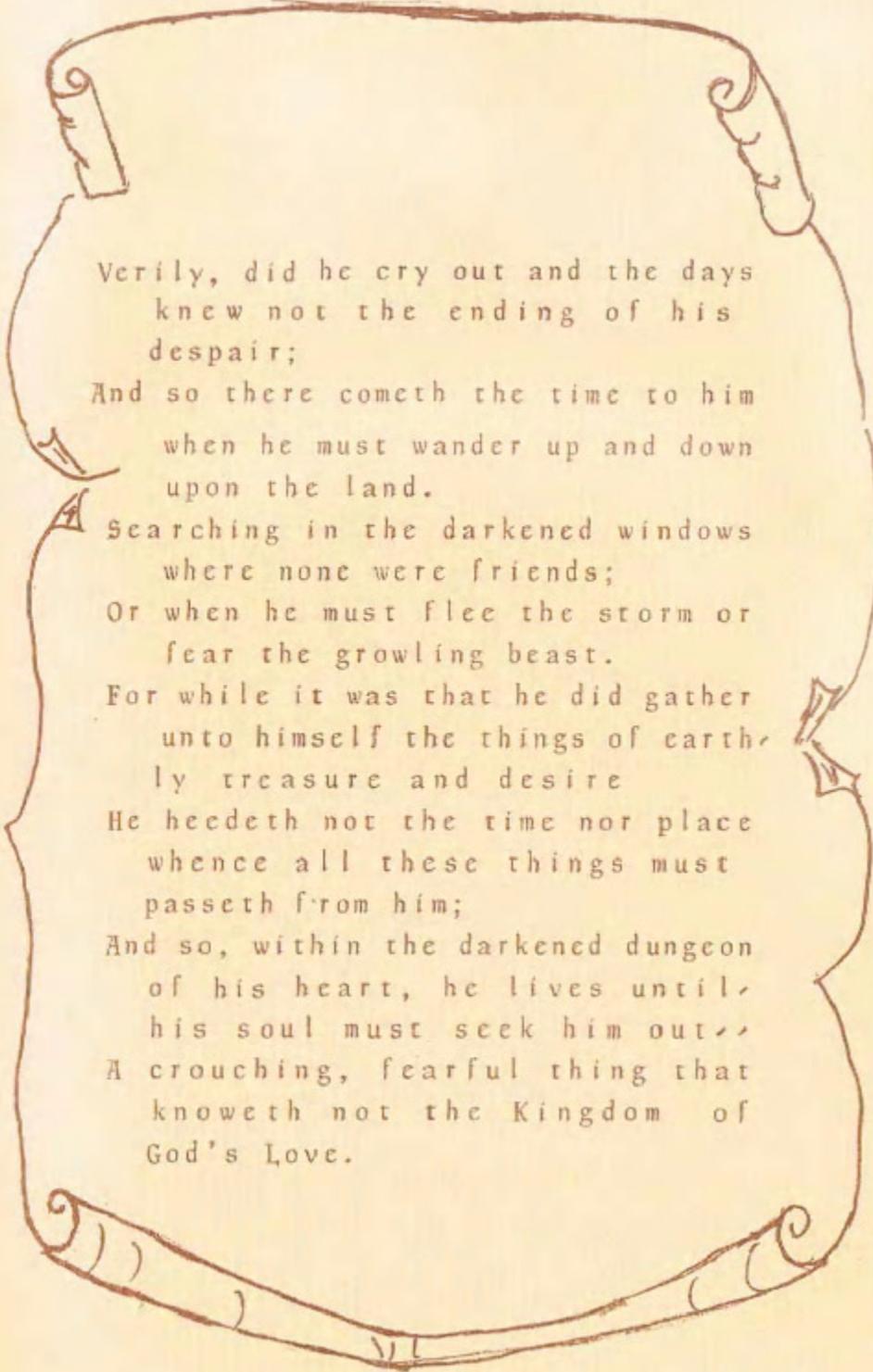
And there were spices and myrrh and amber.

And so the merchant grew rich, and filled his storehouses to overflowing.

Yet the more of these things he did possess, ever he seeketh more so the winds blew not fast enough to bring his ships to port.

Behold! there cometh the day of the great storms and all of his ships were swallowed up in the sea;

Yea, and thieves plundered his storehouses, so he had none of these things.



Verily, did he cry out and the days  
knew not the ending of his  
despair;

And so there cometh the time to him  
when he must wander up and down  
upon the land.

Searching in the darkened windows  
where none were friends;

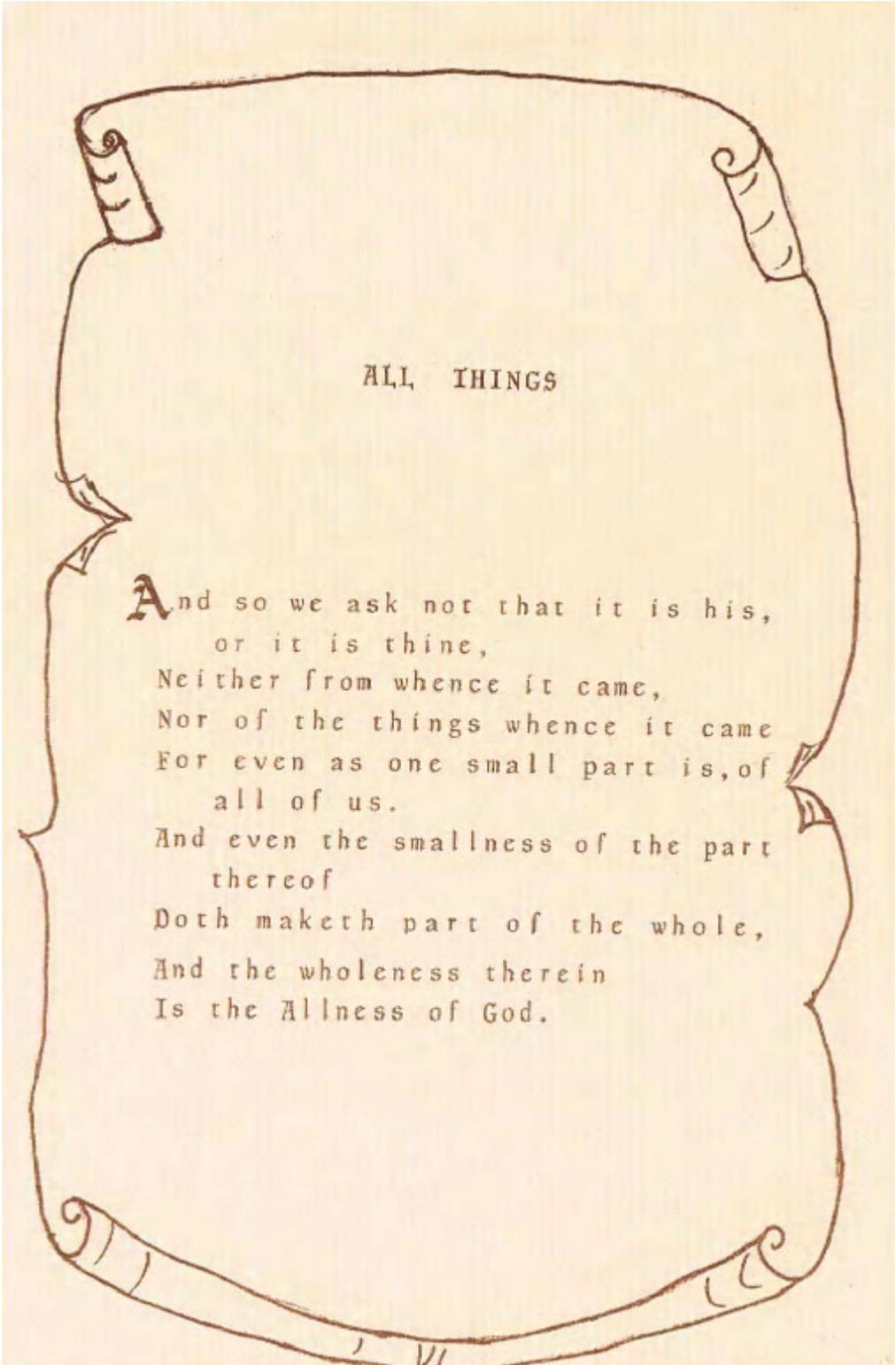
Or when he must flee the storm or  
fear the growling beast.

For while it was that he did gather  
unto himself the things of earth-  
ly treasure and desire

He heedeth not the time nor place  
whence all these things must  
passeth from him;

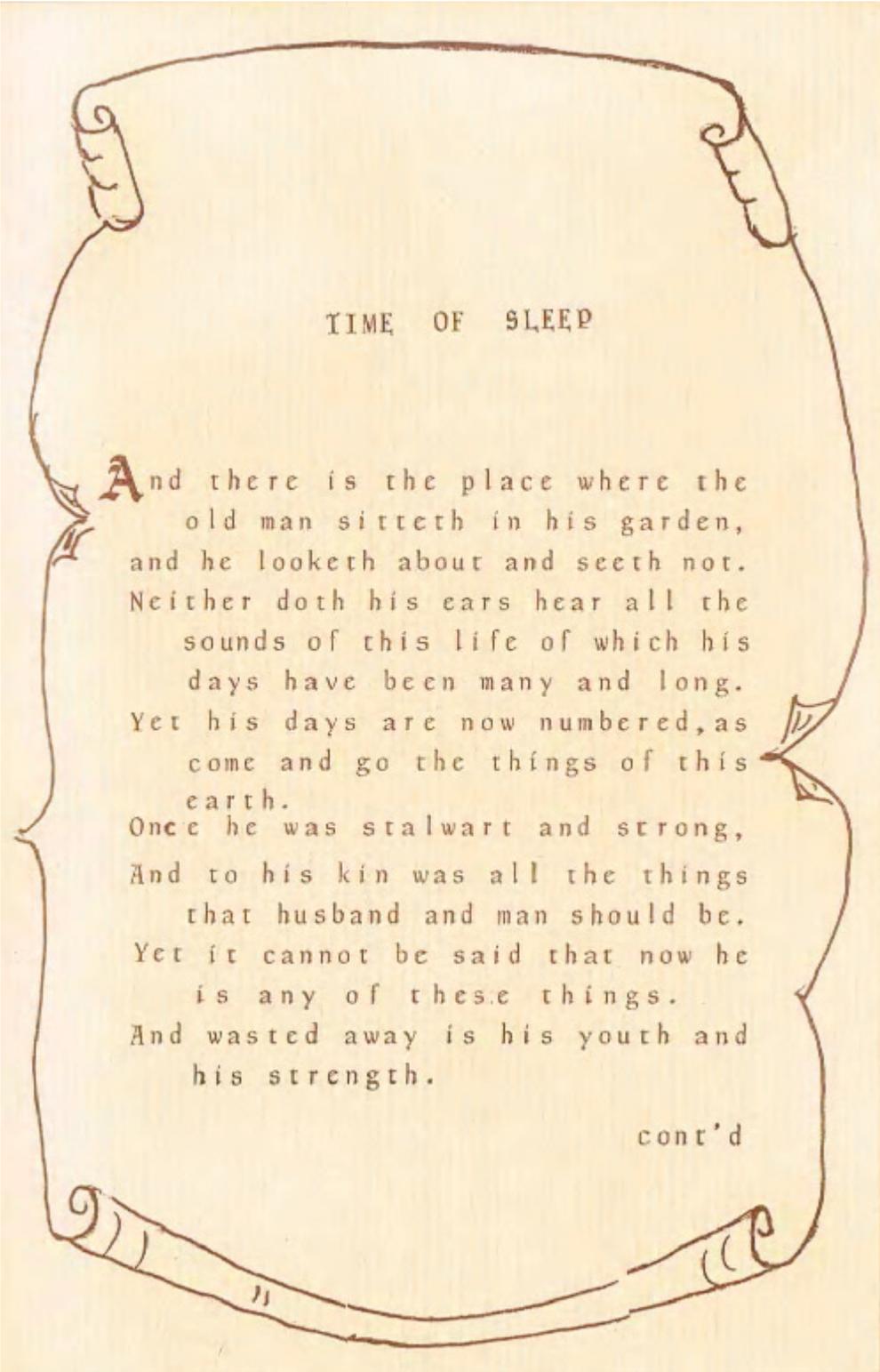
And so, within the darkened dungeon  
of his heart, he lives until  
his soul must seek him out,

A crouching, fearful thing that  
knoweth not the Kingdom of  
God's Love.



ALL THINGS

**A**nd so we ask not that it is his,  
or it is thine,  
Neither from whence it came,  
Nor of the things whence it came  
For even as one small part is, of  
all of us.  
And even the smallness of the part  
thereof  
Doth maketh part of the whole,  
And the wholeness therein  
Is the Allness of God.

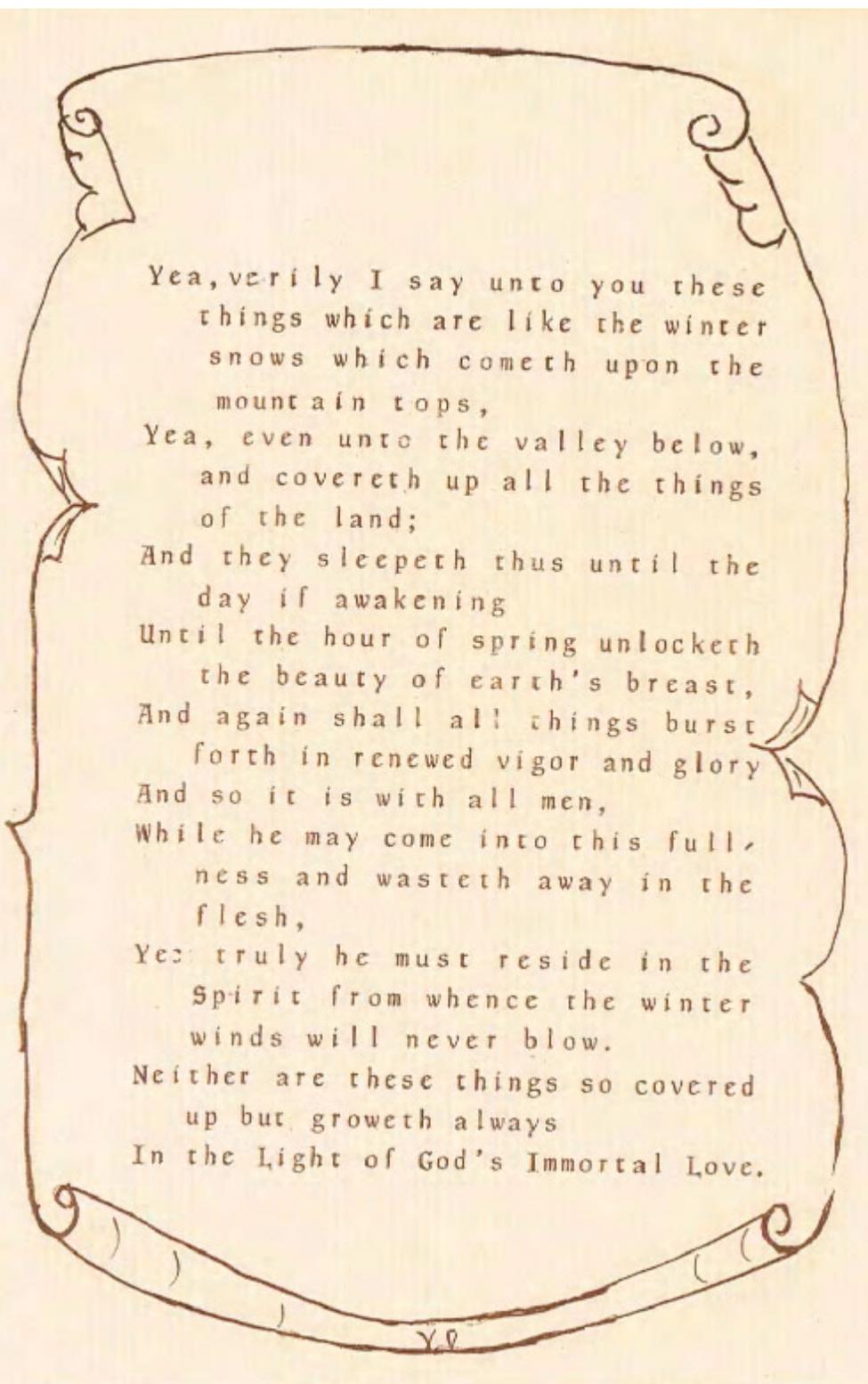


TIME OF SLEEP

**A**nd there is the place where the  
old man sitteth in his garden,  
and he looketh about and seeth not.  
Neither doth his ears hear all the  
sounds of this life of which his  
days have been many and long.  
Yet his days are now numbered, as  
come and go the things of this  
earth.

Once he was stalwart and strong,  
And to his kin was all the things  
that husband and man should be.  
Yet it cannot be said that now he  
is any of these things.  
And wasted away is his youth and  
his strength.

cont'd



Yea, verily I say unto you these  
things which are like the winter  
snows which cometh upon the  
mountain tops,  
Yea, even unto the valley below,  
and covereth up all the things  
of the land;  
And they sleepeth thus until the  
day of awakening  
Until the hour of spring unlocketh  
the beauty of earth's breast,  
And again shall all things burst  
forth in renewed vigor and glory  
And so it is with all men,  
While he may come into this full-  
ness and wasteth away in the  
flesh,  
Yea: truly he must reside in the  
Spirit from whence the winter  
winds will never blow.  
Neither are these things so covered  
up but groweth always  
In the Light of God's Immortal Love.

## THE PATHWAY

So there is the time of the coming  
and going;  
And the pathways of men are more  
than the sands of the sea.  
Yet no man cometh upon another's  
pathway;  
So as each man goeth and cometh up-  
on his own pathway,  
Findest not the joy of such coming  
and going;  
Nor can he stayeth his feet one  
fleet moment;  
For always doth he looketh back  
with regret  
Or casteth his eye with longing  
into the future.  
Thus, it is so with all men and of  
all mankind, that seeketh not  
the things of another man's  
pathway;  
Nor of his joys or sorrows thereon.  
Neither shalt thou lookest back  
with regret on thine own path-  
way, lest thy feet become heavy  
and carry ye not.

PURITY

**F**or there is the traveler who  
thirsteth long  
And with his thirst, cometh upon  
the stream.  
And it is the place of many cattle  
and of their crossing thereof.  
As he drinketh, he heedest not,  
their many feet had muddied the  
waters,  
And his mouth is filled with the  
slime of the stream bed;  
Nor canst he see the purity of the  
waters therein.  
And there is another who is also of  
great thirst, who cometh upon  
the stream;  
And he seeth the muddiness of the  
waters therein  
So he walketh upward and follows  
its windings, until he cometh  
upon the place where it spring-  
eth from beneath the rock;  
And he drinketh mightily of the  
waters, and his mouth is filled  
with the sweetness therein;  
And his eyes seeth the crystal  
beauty of all that which is  
before him.

## REBIRTH

And it seems that I arose from my  
bed

And my limbs were heavy, as was my  
heart within;

Nor with my mind and soul did I see  
all things clearly;

And wasteth much; and so surely  
they must passeth away;

And so I said unto myself, 'This is  
indeed an evil hour,

There is naught about me that I can  
say is good.'

And my heart cryeth out, 'What  
manner is this that these things  
about me are no more,

That they did vanish in the night?

So wearily I did seek my couch,  
that I might sleep again,

Hoping thus to pass from all this.

So verily this sleep passeth from  
me and I arose;

For now my limbs were mighty with  
strength,

And my heart filled with the joy-  
ousness of life

Yea, verily, for Heaven and Earth  
was all within me.

## THE RIVER

**C**onsider the river, and it must  
flow into the sea;  
And it is broad and deep at the  
place of this flowing;  
Yet within it and upon it are  
carried many things  
Of ships, and men of many lands  
But ere it can become a mighty  
river,  
It must needs be small, and it doth  
start in the high up places,  
among the mountains,  
And from the purity of the snows  
thereof  
Likewise be it unto ye, and all men  
That thy life must start from with-  
in,  
And from the high-up places within,  
And in the purity if the oneness  
of God,  
Only thus dost thou become the-  
mighty river  
Which will carry all of the things  
of man,  
And, in this flowing, carry itself  
into the Eternal Seas.

## THE LAMP

**B**ehold, it is the early evening,  
and as I passeth through the  
village, I do see

From within the many houses the  
glow of the lamps therein,  
And the good wife, who lighteth  
the lamp and trims the wick,  
So it will burn more brightly,  
And not cast off shadows, or useth  
too much of the oil;

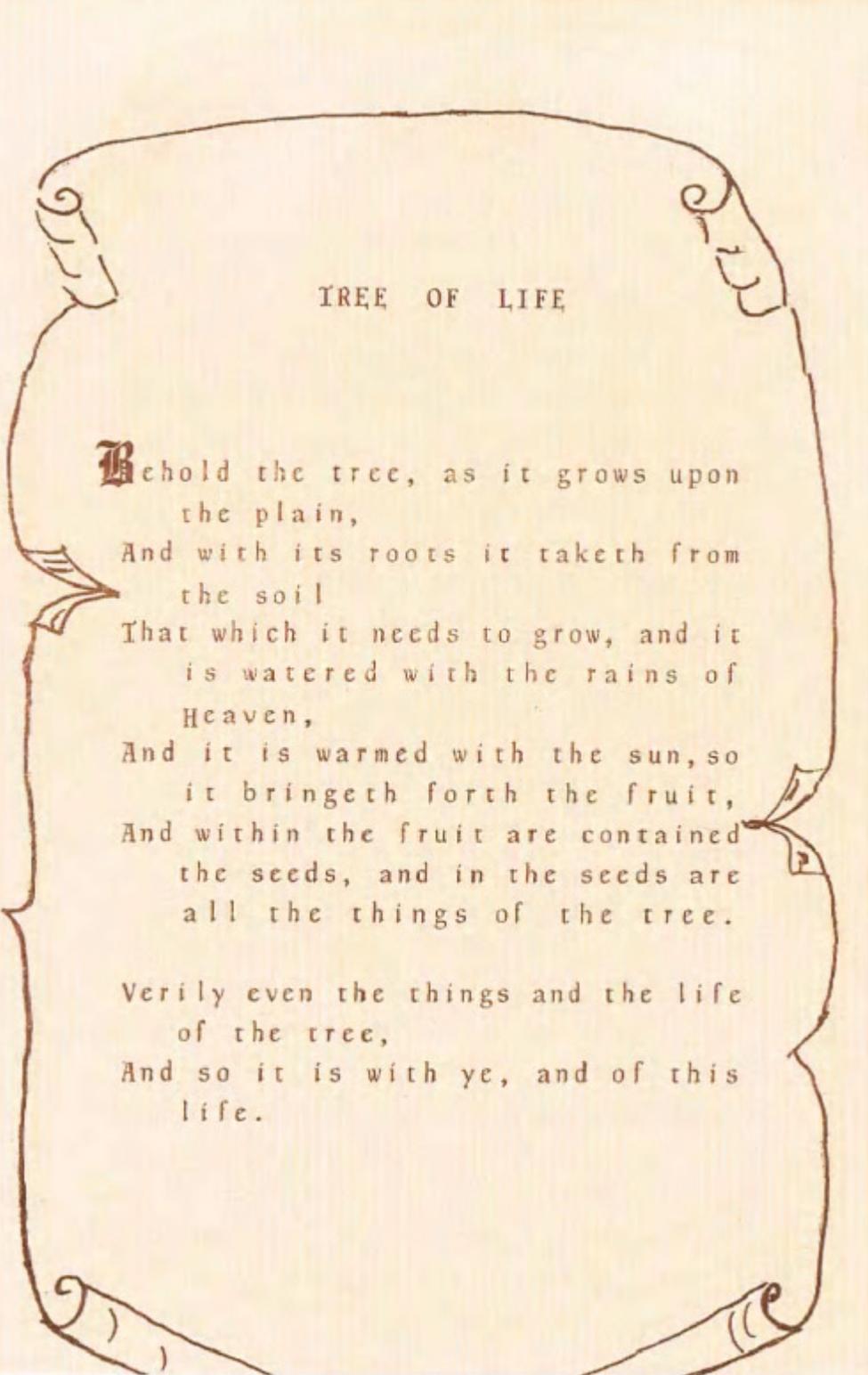
And I came to the hilltop and,  
Lo it is,

I see the lights of countless stars  
And of the moon, and I seeth that  
their light shineth from within;  
Or that the moon is radiant of face  
from another great star;  
So I sayeth of men that ye are also  
like unto these things, that may  
it be,

Ye shall shine of the pure light  
from within;

And ye keepeth your lives trimmed  
in the fullness of this aware-  
nees

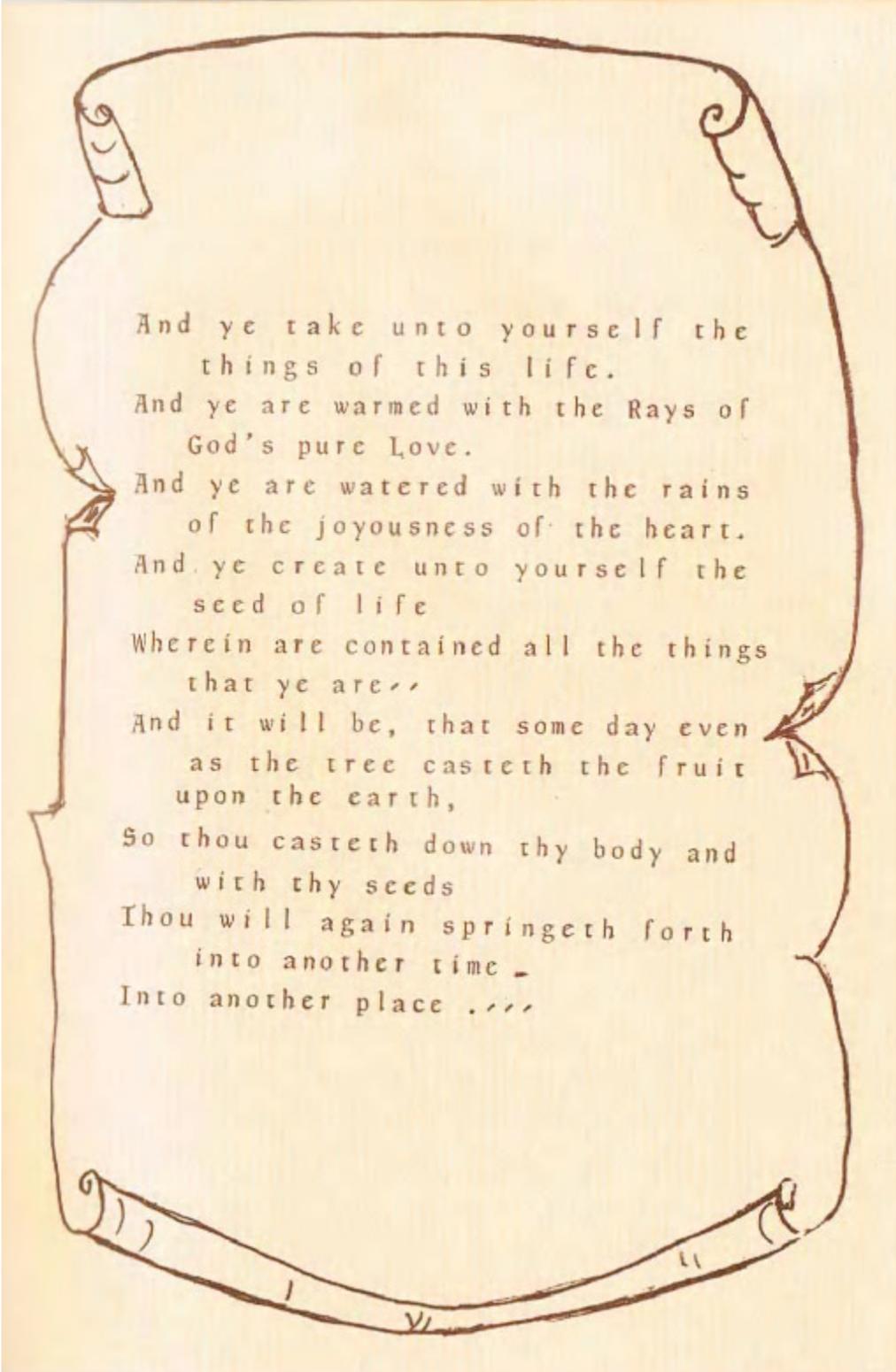
And also ye may reflect outwardly  
of this Divine Light.



TREE OF LIFE

**B**ehold the tree, as it grows upon  
the plain,  
And with its roots it taketh from  
the soil  
That which it needs to grow, and it  
is watered with the rains of  
Heaven,  
And it is warmed with the sun, so  
it bringeth forth the fruit,  
And within the fruit are contained  
the seeds, and in the seeds are  
all the things of the tree.

Verily even the things and the life  
of the tree,  
And so it is with ye, and of this  
life.

A hand-drawn scroll with a brown outline, featuring four rolled-up corners. The text is centered within the scroll's frame.

And ye take unto yourself the  
things of this life.

And ye are warmed with the Rays of  
God's pure Love.

And ye are watered with the rains  
of the joyousness of the heart.

And ye create unto yourself the  
seed of life

Wherein are contained all the things  
that ye are..

And it will be, that some day even  
as the tree casteth the fruit  
upon the earth,

So thou casteth down thy body and  
with thy seeds

Thou will again springeth forth  
into another time -

Into another place . . . .