



THE MORNING STAR

It is the Hour before the Dawn:--darkness, confusion, and Humanity anxiously waiting for Light.

At last, after so many ages of striving, of regretting, of praying before empty shrines, at last the Messenger comes--the Morning Star, Herald of the Day of Liberation.

His Head covered with the Helmet of Inspiration. His Eyes face Infinity and Eternity: Eternity and Infinity gaze through His Eyes.

In His Hands the Star of Wisdom, the Morning Star, the Flame that will burn up all human sorrow.

Clothed in White Linen, the Symbol of the Purity of His Purpose, and the Simplicity of His Presence.

And His Shoulders broad enough to carry the world's burden; His Arm strong enough to fight ignorance and fear.

The Messenger strides onwards, overcoming the night, trampling down prejudice and confusion, stupidity and apathy; and leaving in their stead a wake of Loveliness, Symmetry, Reason, Power.

His Knowledge dominates the four elements of Nature: Air, Fire, Earth, Water are conquered and made obedient to His Word.

The Double Star, the Star of sorrow become the Star of Joy, is the device engraven on the lintel above His Head.

He is the Messenger, the Master of the Hour,--the One in whom are embodied all who strive for the advancement and liberation of their brothers.

He it is who carries the Light.

Men of the Earth, Brothers in Eternity,
 Shake your souls! AWAKE!

The hour so long waited for, the promised hour, has come.

Over the dark firmament of suffering Humanity is rising the Morning Star,
 heralding the day when you will understand that man's most sacred duty is to be Man -
 that is, to manifest LIFE, INTELLIGENCE, TRUTH and LOVE.

There is no higher aim, no vaster problem,
 and you who realize this

will break the fetters with which Ignorance & Fear have bound unconscious Humanity,
 will stand up free,
 and know yourselves to be the Eternal Manifestation of the Unmanifest,
 Witnesses of the Absolute,
 Sons of that GREAT ALL,
 whom you call GOD.