

## **To the Golden One**

Lovely, unspeakable love art thou,  
Friend, companion, lover and beloved,  
Bringer of harmony, fulfilling all yearning,  
Accepting and refusing nought,  
Transforming all;  
Loyal to the end,  
Changing pain to joy,  
Giving of purity and accepting this world,  
Learning, yet teaching more while learning,  
Welcome be thy gracious presence,  
Tough queen to be.

Take what thou wilt, it is thine,  
And honor us by thy acceptance.

Beauty incarnate, from the Heart Divine,  
Rich store thou bringest here below,  
Accepting the little with royal graciousness.

Stirring to life the hearts that are dull,  
Letting us not forget a world in need.

Near thou ever will I be  
Prepared in the hour of thy need;  
But call and it is thine.

In yet another Day thy hour will come,  
A world to bless.

From the Great Heart thou earnest  
And a harvest of hearts is thine.

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