

COMMUNION.

I travelled far over land and sea
And many the songs that were sung to me.
I rode the waves on the crest of the tide,
I heard their song as I rode by their side.
A song of power rang strong and free,
A King of the depths they sang to me.
I asked of them whence their lusty call
As they sang to the tune of the Oneness of all,
God is in me sang the waves of the sea.
I then rode on this self-same tide
Until I reached and stood on a sandy shore.
I laid me down on the shining sand
And basked in the sunlight that there shone forth.
As I lay content not wishing to move
I heard a faint stir and music sweet,
I listened intently and what do you think?
The sand and the pebbles were singing in repeat
Of love and joy and Oneness complete.
I listened, and then to my wondering awe
I too began to sing of this love so deep.
As I lay on this shore with the sun in my face
I felt as if I was One with all space,

All Light and all motion attuned to one pace.
I rose in my joy and found a Great Light
Shining from above had pierced my breast;
Within my heart there arose a great cry
I heard and sounded its keynote high.
When presently about me, all beasts and birds,
All ^lflowers and waters, all rocks and trees
Began in a unison to sing in the breeze.
And the song that they sung on that glorious morn
Was a song that is sung in every New-born
Who sees through the Light the glorious Self.
I knew I was one with the rocks and the waves,
The sand, the flowers, the birds and the trees,
For God spoke in my heart, it was His song we had sung,
Our hearts had been attuned to His rhythmic beat,
In Unity each felt himself Complete.

#

Lillian A. Reid.

THE WESTERN GATE STANDS AJAR.

Come all ye who would enter in and sit at the feet of the One who holds it open for you. Listen to His words of Wisdom garnered throughout ages and aeons of Time. For before the world was He was and in His Infinite Compassion has come again and again that you might have that which He has offered again and again. Salvation for all men, for He is a true Saviour of men. Long ages has he wandered and men knew Him naught for their eyes were holden and they saw but a mortal man walking the streets and byways amongst them. As even He walks today unknown save but to those ^{to} whom He may reveal Himself.

Gird on your armours and stand by for a new day is dawning in which great powers will be released. Powers for both good and evil. The battle now rages and We who watch and wait balancing these forces are well aware of the tremendous demands that are being made upon Those who watch and work within the Inner realms of Time and Space.

Long have we waited for this day, great have been Our preparations. Nothing is by chance, all are here to aid in maintaining this balance. Great is the need for selfless ones who are willing to be tried and tested so that when the Day comes that they have to stand up against the opposing forces they will have the ability to stand while the forces surge about them and bring them into harmonious balance. The forces of darkness that are being let loose upon the world today are straining at the Portals of Peace and Light. The Guardians of the wall surrounding humanity are in need of invisible helpers who are willing to work within the Inner planes. Many are needed who may become channels or points of contact on the outer plane for Those who must have those contacts to work more closely

with this physical plane. Many are being prepared though they may know it not, nor in what capacity they may be called upon to serve. Many great souls^s are coming into incarnation to help.

Be ready, be prepared to act when the call comes, and in whatever soever way ye may be needed.

The way lies straight ahead, uphill all the way for those who would attain and serve with their shoulder to the wheel which moves steadily onward to Victory and Peace. We will win. But help is needed. Gird on your armour and stand Bye the Western Gate which is now the Doorway to world's Peace

by L. Reid
Aug. 3, 1968

Read at Convention afternoon forum