

SHADOWS

Before the shadows fall, Beloved, I send the Call of Life to you. The time is short now e'er falls the night of life and I have tried so hard and been so blind and failed so often, and now -- I stand almost alone, looking wonderingly into a masked future, - looking with pain and strangely silent into a Past I am only beginning faintly to understand. Today I move among half-hidden memories of a period full of moments of joy and balanced by those of pain, and into my heart leaps sharply a cry of longing, followed by a prayer that I may understand and may keep the essence the beauty, of the memory alive forever. All my life I seem to have been girding up my soul to find courage to meet loss, misunderstanding, death, aloneness, without shrinking and without too intense suffering. To meet them wisely, understandingly, without attachment, learning only of the experiences how to move within the Divine Will next time. Each cycle of Time adds its quota of trials, of loss, of pain --if only the consciousness resulting from them would be equal in measure of wisdom or of love!

DREAMS

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The end of another Dream approaches--Beauty, Life, Love, all embodied, alive, revivifying, satisfying, passing. How many dreams God must send out to his hungry world! Each an Angel of Light performing its mission of joy then of pain - both opening new doors of consciousness and understanding. Ah, how often will the heart turn to the Dreams--how often will the ears listen for a voice long silent - how often will the pain of longing sway the soul from its equilibrium, from its knowing that there is no separation, that all is God, in God, of God, and therefore on some plane of life is eternal, is co-existent with the NOW. And so Goodnight, Beloved Dream, perhaps Farewell. Within my heart, enshrined as a jewel rare and precious, dwells the essence of thy Beauty--springs eternal the Life given in Love. When the dark pages of the Night of this Day of Time are turning, even then shall I be able to turn in and rest within the Jewel so brilliantly beautiful and so eternal in its essential quality.

The Light of a Great Love be upon thee and the Peace of a fairer Tomorrow than you have ever known rise with the Day Star of thy life. May those pages be written o'er with kindly deeds, helpful loving words, and living joys as the result of a life well lived in the service of humanity.