

Be patient - as one who
fears no failure -
counts no success
for the infidelity
encompasses me shall
heard my plea. and
+ there is no more
failure for you or me.

I am the divine ideal
never fails the light.
that never dies - I am
the seeker-the sought &
the search - infinite

One I.

In harmonious cadences
in the roarings of the drum
in the weeping of the cymbals

In the singing of the song
If you listen you will hear me
Hidden deep - Revealed, too
For in life I am its
laughter &
and its pain & sorrow, too.

words hide me - Penetrate
deep
Book of clear essence
I linger
Seek deeper as I retreat
until by the ring pass not
I am circled
unfathomed, remote
afar
yet near with a nearness
so vital
Come - enter June
my brilliant Star.

Surrounded by shadows she stands
Her face twisted with distress and hatred
Her mind once so clear now filled with
illusions,

Will she ever be her real self again?
Must she go thru life in constant
battle with nothing?

Surely the Inner God will awake
and free her soul from the powers
of darkness. Surely she will one
more arise from death to life
from darkness to light. Just now
at least before the end, I pray
she may see clearly; if it is not
to be before, Let the lovely soul
be freed from the burden of hate
and loss, from consciousness dragging
down ever downward. May she arise
and glimpse the dawn and pass
on unto it, if she cannot run her
own path. Let the interlude between lives

at least be out of beauty and ~~and~~
realization of her present ideals +
love.