O Maker, hear me! Eternal Maker Infinite Maker Single Maker Strength, Justice, Love Help me!

You, who are Flame You, who are Fire You, who are Light Protect me!

You, Spiritual and eternal Substance Being Perfect No beginning, no middle and no end That eternally It is making itself

You, Sublime Architect
That by the effect of your will
You make the whole Universe out of no
You, axis and pole of the Cosmos Infinite,
eternal, uncreated
You, unstoppable forceOf
Life and Intelligence:

I AM YOU
I SEE YOU EVERYWHERE I
FEEL YOU EVERYWHERE

Your Word is harmony
Of the worlds and the heavens
You are life
You are death You
are the voidYou are
the full
You are the darkness
You are the light
You are the silence You
are the thunder

You are the environment and the inside
The center and the periphery
You envelop the infinite
And infinity is full of You
You embrace and you contain everything
You are the all that is ONE
O Demiurge!

Oh wonderful SILENCE!

Letters 165

This Prayer was recited by the Druids, among other places, in the forest of Meudon, near Paris, several thousand years ago.

Now we say it daily during our Ceremonial for the Great Universal Fraternity.

I wonder what we are missing...

Will we need a permanent Internet contest to establish who is the biggest jerk among us?

July 23, 2008
Ashram de la
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Please feel free to forward opinions and corrections.