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"Not to repel or destroy so much as accept, fuse, rehabilitate."

THE BROTHERHOOD OF PEACE.

These little scriptures of the heart, recorded here from time to time, do but utter some word whose continually echoing note may touch the inner sense of the constancy and everlastingness of love.

Too many foolish groups of men gather themselves together in the course of the generations, and straightway forget the common life and the allegiance of death which make the children of earth one people forever. Far away in the chaos of the beginnings of things, when there were eddies of star-stuff and vortices of motion, the Lord God got them embodied, and breathed the Holy Thing into them, but they hardly know it yet. They are moulded and remoulded as they come and go in the mazes of manifestation. They think to outshine each other in the light and shade of the eons, but the infinities fondle them equally, and there is room in the firmament for all the stars.

Our chief work is to help the Universe to grow. There is ample scope here for the exercise of all our talents. It relieves the mind of the irk and fret of petty issues, while it ennobles the trivial or menial tasks we are all set upon by turns. Our work, whatever it be, is the channel of the divine benediction, and we cannot glorify it by any dream that it has a higher purpose than to give us the benefit of our partnership with Nature and with each other.

If we could know this, it would solve all our perplexities. We could then understand how that smooth place had been hewn out of the rocky obstruction of an earlier experience, and how this crooked path we travel over alone may yet be a highway through which we shall guide the multitude. There is nothing to be desired before the knowledge of those things that lie under the

sunsets of life and beyond the horizons of birth, for the spirit of these is Truth, besides which nothing else endures. Yet Love conquers all, and Truth is Love's supremest captive.

But when men feel this not, what can it profit to storm them with tempests of affirmation? They who cannot perceive the presence of a world-purpose in the least of our acts, will not listen to the tale of it, nor understand though they heard. And so the strong ones have a worship of silence, and they take all the yesterdays and to-morrows to explain to-day.

There is a brave quality which some have named courage, and some faith, and others prayer, and it reddens the blood of heroes and makes a shining about the brows of the gods, and the power of the divine dwells with those mortals who nurture it. They see around them "the mystic evolution, not the right only justified, what we call evil also justified." The impulses of life stir them from within and are exhaustless. They do not fail upon the withdrawal of an external influence. They have drawn breath in an upper world, and have a heart-beat of their own. They are very solicitous for the unborn.

The fellowship of peace rests with those who have attained unto that world. They make peace and follow it, and are the Sons of God. Unknown, perhaps, despised, unreckoned with in the counsels of earth, these great-handed ones control their times. They are never forgotten by the nations that have known them. But the nations that will honour them have yet to be born. They grow in number with the passage of the centuries, and they have sworn to draw all men into the Brotherhood of their Peace. And so they entreat you always to the newness of life.