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“BLESSED ARE THE PEACE-MAKERS.”

Christ's Mass is Peace, and all who truly celebrate that Mass are members of His Body. Peace marks the beginning and constitutes the condition of the new life. As perfect love casteth out fear, so love is the forerunner of peace, and in peace are all things perfected. Here men find the equipoise of love and justice, where mercy and truth are met together; for righteousness and peace embrace each other.

Men have called Him Wisdom and Truth, and Nebo, and Budha, and Woden, and Mercury, and Christ. But the Gods call Him not. They know Him face to face. And men become Gods.

When men enter into the Godhead they enjoy the communion of the Saints. Here are the noble army of martyrs, and the goodly fellowship of the prophets, and the glorious company of the apostles. Here is the great cloud of witnesses. And here are they of all nations, and kindreds and people and tongues.

For eighteen million years mankind has circled around the great orbit of necessity, the wheel of birth. Generation after generation has revolved and one or two in each age, striving mightily, have found the centre and attained the Region of the Immortals. And those that remain, passing into the Silent Land, return again, and strive anew. “Death is certain to all creatures, and re-birth to all mortals.”

The power that draws men to the centre is love, and the power that drives them away is egotism; and these two, union and separation, are the world's eternal ways. And they who have overcome self are on the way to Peace, and of all such is the Kingdom, and they stand at the portals of the

Church Universal. And they who have overcome self and who would enter in must abandon self, for he who would gain his life must lose it, nor may the self of matter and the Self of Spirit ever meet.

“What are these that are arrayed in white robes, and whence come they?” “These are they which came out of the great trial, and they washed their robes and made them white in the life currents of Aries.”

Ah! men and women, through how many more trials and tribulations will you lead yourselves before you find “that Jesus Christ is in your own selves?” Some of you think He died eighteen centuries ago, and some of you know Him not, and some deny Him, and some of you call Him by strange names. “He is in your own selves.”

Life after life will you pass. the gates of birth and death will open for you as often as you please, and the bountiful Law will render you all the harvests, good or ill, that you may please to sow. But you may, even when it is called to-day, realize within yourselves a throbbing heart of life that beats in unison with the God-life and with your brothers'. And you may catch glimpses of the whiteness and purity of that inner nature of yours, whatever be your outward task, and arouse the force of the sleeping Lion of Fire in your souls to achieve the glory of the deeds of your dreams, for oh! men and women, you are Gods, every soul of you, and the world is groaning for the day that shall see it declared.

The Altar of Life is aflame. Has not the Messenger touched you on the lips with the coal of fire?