

Though some have travelled Jordan's bank,
And reached the Promised Land,
Yet two-and-a-half must go before,
As you may understand.
As surely they must quickly pass ;
As very soon they would,
Yet still to show they're not on earth,
Can split the Brotherhood.

Almonds sweet of heavenly bread !
Likewise a book of love ;
And almond spring to prove to us
Our interests lie above.
And many other witnesses
He placed within the ARK,
Were still to show those not possessed,
Must leave the mystery dark.

My soul with anxious thoughts inspired
To know the depths of all,
I inquired of a brother,
Who led me through a hall ;
Where I beheld an angel guard,—
An arch of wondrous height,—
I stumbled, slipped, and lost my shoes,
And also lost my sight.

By prayer I was enabled,
My journey to pursue,
Though my left breast with Death's sharp darts,
Nearly pierced me through.
I heard a war that shook the earth,
Encompassed all around ;
Escaping from that dreadful fray,
I fell upon the ground.

' Remember,' said my guide to me,
Upon a former day,
" I freed you from the rising depths,
Placed you on Mount Sinai."
When, taking me by the right hand,
Upright against a wall ;
By terrors I had lately passed,
He thought to make me fall.

I then resigned nigh to a few,
Who were before combined,
To slay the man who would presume
Our secrets out to find.
He spread his wings to fly away ;
I caught him in his flight ;
He stayed the weapons that were drawn,
And gave me present light.