
FORTY-SEVENTH WEEK.

THE EGO'S CONFESSION.

Hear the Self bespeak its own arising--and its Body's redemption.

"I am entangled in a web sticky with passion: I am called and lured hither and thither: I am dared to fight, threatened with suffering--yet I do not desire. I do not race madly after my quarry, I do not fight, I do not suffer. Around me race and fight and struggle and suffer the nerves of my body, the blood, the muscle, the brain:

"But I stand quiet and unperturbed, fearless--in God. I am His son. Through me He ministers His Love, His influence, His will to nerves and brain and blood. And gradually, as I utter His command a joyful quietness comes over this Body in which I dwell: It becomes healthy, fearless, sensitive to every breath of things sweet and true. And so with me it arises out of the criminal, foul surroundings, until we stand, my Body and I, whole and safe. Very holy and beautiful has my Body become--for "I" have cleansed the Temple and God has come to dwell."