

And then a Mighty Master came, a Buddha of enlightenment, who turned away from wealth and all the honors of the world, and found the Silence in the quiet groves and caves, and he was blest.

He preached a gospel of a higher life, and taught man how to honor man.

He had no doctrine of the Gods to teach: he just knew man, and so his creed was justice, love and righteousness.

—*The Aquarian Gospel, by Levi*

A MAN.

He was a "man," the greatest prize earth can bestow,

Moulded from gold formed from ages past,
Tried in life's furnace until at last

A man came forth.

Nobly he strove for heights sublime.

Always giving, no selfish end in view,

Along life's pathway flowers of love He strew
That lead unto the Cross.

He who can by devils tempted be,
Could—if he would—in himself those devils see.

The steps to heaven extend from the depths of hell, and he who may be on the last rung always has the chance of ascending. If he falls he does not have far to go.