

On its vast journey through the realms of space,  
Goddess of love, the magic of thy spell  
Has cast a glamour o'er the souls of men.  
What fervent prayers by altars in the wild  
First tore thee, fairest jewel from thy crown,  
"Till like Cecilia in the legend old,  
The force of love has brought an angel down.  
The nations of the world have seen you play  
In different names one part upon the stage,  
That stage that links us to the heights above,  
Goddess of love, the Drama of the Stars.  
Goddess of love, thy radiant form has cast  
One beam of light across the darkest lives,  
For hidden deep 'neath old mythologies  
The face of Venus shines through all the creeds.

I see thee now naught altered but the name,  
Isis (Light, Light), light of immortal love,  
Clad in celestial azure of the sky,  
Type of the everlasting "Yes" of God.  
Beneath thy feet the moon and round thy brow  
The starry clusters of the zodiac shine.  
Thine eyes with mother's love gazed on a child,  
A little babe that slumbered in thine arms.

What voice was that that smote upon my ear  
And stirred the pulses of my dreaming brain?  
Like the still voice the prophet heard of old,  
Amid the storm-beat crags of Sinai.

"Virgin and child conceived miraculous,  
Daughter of God and spouse of the most High."

And so with regal splendour Isis passed  
Throughout her kingdom by the banks of Nile  
And as she passed, the people of the land  
Bowed down in silent worship and they raised  
Vast temples in the form of pyramids,  
Symbolic in their meaning, for the base  
Is the material plane that rests on earth  
And streaming up the sides the forms of life;