ON CHRISTMAS MORN

HE Breath of a Rose on Christmas Morn, Touched the Earth as there was born Him Whose Light and Radiant Love Clothed the World from Realms above With Substance pure and Power Supreme In one unending Glorious Stream, Beloved Jesus, Great "I AM," The Word fulfilled to every man.

To Him in Love no tongue can tell, We pour our praise like golden bell And call mankind to love Him too That He Earth's veil may now come through; In Cosmic Light, the Great "I AM" Forever pours Its Love to man, And all shall see His Victory now And to His Mighty Power bow.

As Lord of Life and Light of Love, He comes in Splendor from above, And where He touches Earth again Lo! there comes forth the Unfed Flame! Abide within It loved ones dear, Become Its Blazing Presence clear! Be Lord of Light! Be all Divine! Be One with Him, let His Light Shine!

Chanera

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