



“...In the base of the spine,  
A geometry of harmony sublime,  
The Mother cradles primal essence  
For the realization here and now  
Of Father, Son, and Holy Spirit’s vow.  
In the cradle of the Mother  
Is the Manchild’s sphere.  
In the cradle of the Mother  
Are the hieroglyphs of Spirit  
And the lexicon of the law.  
In the cradle of the Mother  
Is a diamond without flaw  
And the crystal-clear water  
Flowing as the river of life.  
In the cradle of the Mother  
Is child-man waiting to be born.  
In the cradle of the Mother...”

*Beloved Djwal Kul, P.o.W Vol. 17 No. 47*