

A READING FROM THE POIMANDRES OF HERMES TRISMEGISTUS

Holy are You, O God, the universals' Father.

Holy are You, O God, whose Will perfects itself by means of its own Powers.

Holy are You, O God, who wills to be known and are now by Your own.

Holy are You, O God, who did by Your Logos make to consist the things that are.

Holy are You, of whom All-Nature has been made an image.

Holy are You, whose Form Nature has never made.

Holy are You, more powerful than all power.

Holy are You, transcending all pre-eminence.

Holy are You, You better than all praise.

Accept my reason's offering pure, from soul and heart forever stretch up to You, O You unutterable, unspeakable, Whose Name nothing but the Silence can express.

Give ear to me who pray that I may never fail of Gnosis. Gnosis which is our common being's nature; and fill me with Your Power, and with this Grace of Yours, that I may give Light to those in ignorance of the Race, my Brethren and your Sons,

For this cause I believe, and bear witness; I go to Life and Light. Blessed are You, O Father. Your Man would holy be as You are holy, even as You gave him Your full authority to be.