

O Son of Being!  
My love is My stronghold;  
he that entereth therein  
is safe and secure,  
and he that turneth away  
shall surely stray and perish.

Review:

O Friend!  
In the garden of thy heart  
plant naught  
but the rose of love.

\* \* \*

O Son of Man!  
Humble thyself before Me,  
that I may graciously visit thee.

O Son of Being!  
My love is My stronghold;  
he that entereth therein  
is safe and secure,  
and he that turneth away  
shall surely stray and perish.

Review:

O Friend!  
In the garden of thy heart  
plant naught  
but the rose of love.

\* \* \*

O Son of Man!  
Humble thyself before Me,  
that I may graciously visit thee.

O Son of Being!  
My love is My stronghold;  
he that entereth therein  
is safe and secure,  
and he that turneth away  
shall surely stray and perish.

Review:

O Friend!  
In the garden of thy heart  
plant naught  
but the rose of love.

\* \* \*

O Son of Man!  
Humble thyself before Me,  
that I may graciously visit thee.