

A Tribute to Master

Dr. M. W. Lewis San Diego, 3-8-53

Doctor Lewis plays "In the Temple of Silence" chant on the organ.

At this time I would like pay tribute to the beloved Master on the anniversary of his entering the great samadhi. What words I can say will be futile compared to his own words. And I believe in his poem, "When I Am Only a Dream," that there we will find all the advice, all the comfort, that we need in a far better way than any words which I might utter.

And so I would like to read at this time the Master's poem, "When I Am Only a Dream":

I come to tell you all of Him, and the way to encase Him in your bosom,

And of the discipline that brings His Grace.

To those of you who have asked me to guide you to my Beloved's Presence,

I will warn you my silently talking mind; Or speak to you through a gentle significant glance;

Or whisper to you through my love;

Or loudly dissuade you when you stray away from Him.

And so these first lines have reference to the time when he was with us on this earth plane. The rest of the poem is dedicated to his watchfulness and care of us now that he is one with the Great Light and Consciousness of our common Father.

But when I shall become only a memory, a mental image, or inwardly speaking voice,

When no earthly call will reveal my whereabouts in unplumbed space,

When no shallow entreaty or stern stentorian command will bring from me an answer,

Then I will smile in your mind when you are right;

And when you are wrong I will weep through my eyes,
dimly peering at you in the dark, and weep through your eyes, per chance.
And I will whisper to you through your conscience,
And I will reason with you through your reason, And I will love through your love.
When you are able no longer to talk to me, read my Whispers From Eternity.
Eternally through that I will talk to you;
Unknown I will walk by your side, and guide you with invisible arms.

And as soon as you know my Beloved and hear His voice in silence,
You will know me again more tangibly than you knew me on this earth plane.
When I am only a dream to you, I will come to remind you that you, too, are naught but a dream of my
heavenly Beloved's.
And when you know you are a dream, as I know now, we will be ever awake in Him.

And so, if any of us have any doubt as to the protection, and love, and guidance of the beloved Master,
it should now be dispelled; for he is watching us. He is nearer to us than when he was with us on this
earth plane. And so, let us be of good cheer. Fight the good fight. Play our part in the Drama of Life,
realizing that we have the Unconditional Love and protection of the beloved Master to take us home
once again to Cosmic Consciousness.

Doctor Lewis plays "Hymn to Brahma" on the organ in closing.