THE SPIRIT AND CREATION.
At creation music already was:
Then, the morning Stars sang together,
And all the sons of God shouted for joy!
Music was enthroned from of old;
For with music everything began—
"Harmony, order and proportion, the music of the Spheres."

I, music, was sporting there, day by day—
Rejoicing always before God;
Rejoicing in the habitable earth:
And my delight was with the sons of men.

THE SPIRIT AND MEN.
A Voice, with music in his heart, appeared:
He came singing—singing to awaken life,
That everyone, by him, might have it abundantly,
Not that he was the Master Craftsman,
But his song was to establish Him.

Moreover, because with music began man himself;
And in music is the life of men;
Which life has been lived amid discord,
And the discord has never overpowered it.

Therefore, came music to this world, its home,
But its own received it not, nor welcomed it:
But to all who will is given the right to become Craftsmen.
Not begotten of blood, or of human instincts,
Or yet by any design of man;
But to the Spirit, do they owe this life!

THE SPIRIT AND THE MAN.
The Word became man, and made a home among us,
And we listened to harmony—such harmony as exists in heaven,
And he abounded in righteousness and truth.

So the Voice bears witness—with heart song exalts.

THE MASTER CRAFTSMAN.
They are wise who keep to my ways,
Who music finds—finds pure delight;
Who misses music—misses his true life;
Who hate sweet sounds are lovers of death!
Out of music harmony, melody upon melody,
For, while the law exists for the ear,
The true gift is through the heart.

No man ever harkened to sweetest concord,
Save One only, Who is ever close to God's heart—
Who exists in union with true Holiness—
The Master Craftsman—Whose Spirit makes Him known.