

The Australian Arti

By Francis Brabazon

O glorious, eternal Ancient One
Your face is a bright, transcendental sun--
Lighten this dark world and the tears I weep;
My heart, Meher, I give to you to keep.

Creator, yet creationless you are--
Truth and Truth's Body, divine Avatar
Who, through compassion the three worlds maintains--
Destroy this ignorance that life sustains.

These five lights are the whirling spokes of breath
Of the worlds-wheel that bears me on to death
Unless you, who are infinitely kind
Break the wheel's hub which is conditioned mind.

This incense is my love, these fruits my art,
Which to please you I have shaped from my heart
Accept them as you would a simple flower
That has no use beyond its shining hour.

You are my Self, I sing to you in praise
And beg your love to bear me through the days
Till you, the Everliving Perfect One
Illumine my darkness with your shining Sun.