

All is cold hard beauty, pain is never done  
And we remain clothed in space  
Forming from space  
Space we come and return  
And I saw within the mystery of god  
In the midst of the southern breezes  
A wondrously beautiful image  
It had a human form and it's countenance was of such beauty  
That I could have more easily gazed at the sun  
Than in that face  
For a broad golden ring circled it's head  
In this ring above the face there appeared a second countenance  
Like that of an elderly man  
It's chin and beard resting on the crown of her first face  
And on both sides of the figure a wing grew out of the shoulders  
The wings rose above the face and were joined there  
Then at the top part of the wing on the curve appeared an eagle's head  
It's eyes were like fire and in them the brilliance of angels streamed forth  
from the mirror  
On the part of the left wing's curve there was soothed a human head  
Which shone like the gleaming of the stars  
Both faces were turned towards the east  
And from the shoulders of the figure a wing extended to it's knees  
The figure was wrapped in a garment that shone like the sun  
It's hands carried the lamb which shone like a brilliant day  
The figure's feet trod upon a monster of black  
A serpent had fastened it's teeth into it  
And it's body was wound around the wound  
It's tail extended to the left  
It said "I am the highest in fiery power  
I have kindled every spark of life  
I am it, nothing that is deadly  
I decided on all reality  
With my wings I fly above this little world  
With wisdom have I put the universe in order  
I am the fiery life of essence  
I am a flame beyond the beauty even of the meadows  
It is I who gleam in the waters  
It is I that burn in the sun  
It is I that burn in the moon  
It is I that burn in the stars  
With every breeze as with invisible life that contains everything  
It is I that awaken every thing to life  
The air lives by turning green and being in bloom  
And the waters flow as if they were alive  
The sun lives in it's light and the moon is enkindled  
After it's disappearance once again by the light  
Of the sun so that the moon is again revived  
The stars too give the light with their beaming  
I have established pillars that bear the entire globe  
In the same way too the body envelopes the soul  
And maintains it so that the soul will never blow away"  
And all is cold hard beauty, pain is never done  
Never done