

# Rays from the Rose Cross



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*"A Sane Mind, A Soft Heart, A Sound Body"*

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**CALLED TO BE SAINTS  
THE CHYMICAL WEDDING OF CHRISTIAN ROSENCREUZ  
PLANETARY CYCLES  
THE RECOVERY OF THE SACRED**

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**A CHRISTIAN ESOTERIC MAGAZINE**



## I MET THE MASTER

I had walked life's way with an easy tread,  
Had followed where comfort and pleasures led.  
Until one day in a quiet place  
I met the Master face to face.

With station and rank and wealth for my goal,  
Much thought for my body but none for my soul,  
I had entered to win in life's mad race,  
When I met the Master face to face.

I met Him, and knew Him and blushed to see  
That His eyes full of sorrow were fixed on me;  
And I faltered and fell at His feet that day,  
While my castles melted and vanished away.

Melted and vanished and in their place  
Naught else did I see but the Master's face.  
And I cried aloud, "Oh, make me meet  
To follow the steps of Thy wounded feet."

My thought is now for the souls of men,  
I have lost my life to find it again,  
E'er since one day in a quiet place  
I met the Master face to face.

—Unknown