

# A RED ROSE FOR MY BELOVED

*Victor Jimenez, FRC*

A Red Rose for my beloved,  
to the reflection in the mirror,  
who has taught me what dreams are made of.

A Red Rose for my beloved,  
whom I talk to very frequent,  
while I practice meditation  
and in that very moment,  
the expression of self love.

A Red Rose for my beloved,  
Because to know thyself reminds ourselves of birth,  
You learn to walk the many paths of Earth,  
Until we transcend our last breath,

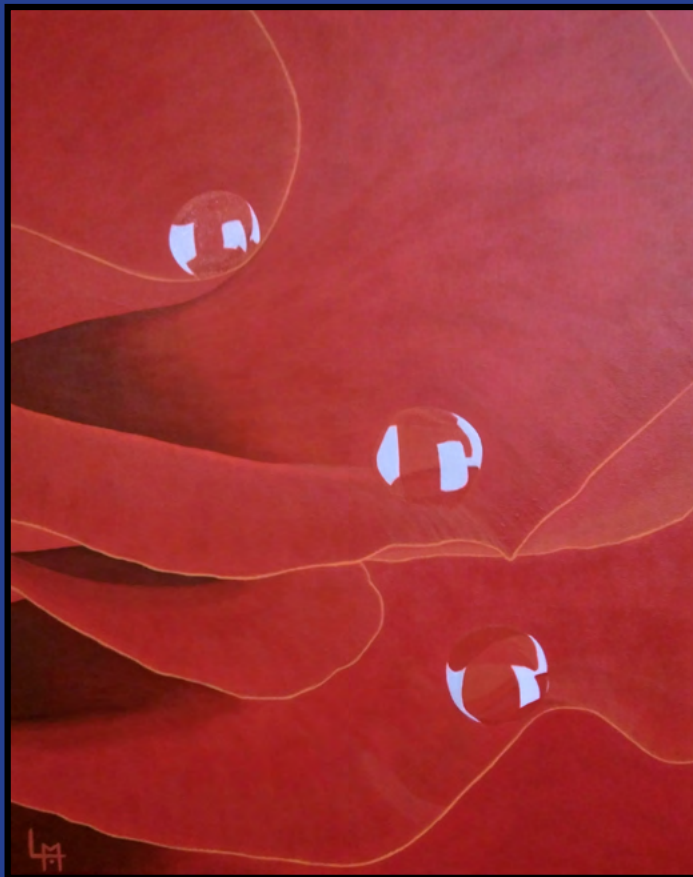
We then return to particles of dust that rise to the heaven's gates,

A Red Rose for my beloved,  
to be placed on our coffin,

Sure enough,

it will grow into a Rosae Crucis  
thriving right through the surface of the mud,

A Red Rose for my Beloved.



Rose Drops, *Lourdes Metz, SRC, 2022.*