

BEAUTY OF THE UNIVERSAL ONE

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Before I became a Rosicrucian student, my sense of the Divine was limited to an anthropomorphic being. The word "God" conjured the image of a grey-bearded fatherly figure commanding the universe from a throne somewhere high above the sky. After becoming a member of the Rosicrucian Order, the studies and my experiences have changed that perspective. Now when the word "the Divine" is uttered, the thought of a human-like form does not cross my mind. Rather now I see the Divine flowing through all things. The trees, the rivers, the mountains are all different expressions of Divine Consciousness.

My current understanding of the Divine nature inspired me to write the following short song that I enjoy strumming on my guitar from time to time. When I play this song, I feel connected to the Divine through its different expressions. I hope the words give you the same beautiful feeling that I get singing them.



Far in a distant plane
Pretty meadows bloom
Calling you to take part in a universal plan
Down through a quiet path, pristine water flows
All is beauty in the Universal One

Down by the riverside
Hummingbirds sing
They dance to the beauty of blooming zinnia flowers
Piercing the horizon, the morning sun says hello
All is beauty in the Universal One

It's misty by the falls
And the rainbow is here
Casting its beauty on the land but then it's gone
The child is kissed goodnight while the heavenly stars watch
All is beauty in the Universal One

