

Noël. The song of the Conscience

Child of the Light,

I Am in you de divine conscience,

I Am the modeling Principle,

I Am the acting Cause,

Child of the Light,

I Am in you de conscience of Being,

The causal vibration,

The vitalizing Cause,

Child of the Light,

I Am in you the receptive conscience,

The rhythm forming,

The modeling Cause.

Child of the Light,

I Am in you the personal conscience,

The force of expression,

The acting force.

Child of the Light,

I Am in you the causal conscience,

I Am in you the conscience receptive to the Cause,

I Am in you the conscience expressing the Cause.

Child of the Light,

In you I Am the Cause,

In you I Am the Receptacle,

In you I Am the expression.

Child of the Light, in you

I Am That.

In the Peace of the purified Temple, on the threshold of the Grand Silence, in the secret of the Sanctum, a powerful chant rises, expressing a vital aspiration.

Who is chanting on the threshold of the Grand Silence?

It is your personal conscience, O child of the Light, your expressive conscience.

What is this chant, so vibrant?

It is the invocation to BEING in its infinite Splendor...

The chant stretched out, amplifies, the expression becomes full and precise. Now that the rhythm is perceived, a second voice is being heard.

Who is chanting on the threshold of the Grand Silence?

It is your Soul conscience, O Child of the Light, your receptive conscience, the one which forms and gives rhythm.

What does chant this conscience?

It sings the second voice of the same chant: it is the invocation to the BEING in its infinite Splendor.

Now a deep vibration animates both voices in their perfect harmony; a third voice makes itself heard.

Who does chant more on the threshold of the Grand Silence?
It is your conscience of Being, O child of the Light, your causal conscience, the one that gives the Life vibration to all you express.

What does chant this conscience?
It sings the third voice of the same chant: it is the invocation to the BEING in its infinite Splendor...

On the threshold of the Grand Silence, three voices sing. They sing the same chant...

O Child of the Light, sing, sing on the threshold of the Grand Silence, sing the three voices of the call. Sing the chant of the Unique, because He is song itself, He the non-nameable, the BEING in its infinite Splendor. Sing with three voices the chant of the Call, because already the Grand Silence thrills, already He responds, It, the BEING in its infinite Splendor...

O! listen...He responds. He responds, He, the unnameable...

I Am the song of the infinite,
That vibrates in you as a Presence,
I Am the song of the pure finite,
That expresses in you when you think,
I Am the song, the blessed song,
That cradles your soul in the immense rhythm,
I Am the song of the infinite...

I Am the song of the infinite,
It is the Being in you, as a Presence,
I Am the song of the pure finite,
The Person, you, as you think,
I Am the song, the blessed song,
It is Soul in you, in its immense rhythm,
I Am the song of the infinite...

I Am the song of the infinite,
I Am the "A", the impulse of conscience,
I Am the song of the pure finite,
I Am the "M", the expression so intense,
I Am the song, the blessed song,
I Am the "U", the mold that condenses,
I Am the song of the infinite,
I Am "A U M" in the bosom of the Grand Silence