

## THERE MAY I WORSHIP.

BY GUY BOGART.

Where cross and crescent meet  
With swastica in mergence sweet ;  
Where Isis and Jehovah wed,  
And Olympian Jove's not dead ;  
Where the thunders of Thor  
Mid icy northland hoar  
Echo the pipes of Pan ;  
Where Karnak skirts the Druid wood—  
There may I worship.  
Where Jesus and Gautama (The Christ and The Budda incarnate)—  
    One creative urge.  
In understanding of the Logos divinely merge—  
There may I worship.  
Where life is ever,  
And death is never ;  
Where creeds and constitutions,  
All forms and institutions  
Yield to that brotherhood transmuting evil into good—  
There may I worship.  
Whereever a temple by hand of man or other natural impetus has  
    been reared,  
Albeit obscured by men-becoming-conscious :  
In synagog, grove, mosque, church or temple ;  
Before idol or shrine,  
Totem or symbol ;  
Wherever the heart of man reaches out to God—  
There may I reach within to the God—who is I.  
Wherever a thot of the infinite springs—  
There may I worship,

I can worship in the temples of men,  
But rather shall I worship in the hearts of men, where dwells the  
God who is I.

I believe in the Great *I am* (First cause, whom I understand not) ;  
In cause and purpose in the universe ;  
In the divinity of men and bugs and trees ;  
In the brightness of yesterday and to-day and to-morrow ;  
In the goodness of all men and the perfection of all paths to  
the goal ;  
In the Christ within you ;  
In the God-embracing all.

If you are an atheist I rejoice in your atheism.

If you are Catholic, Jew, Mohammedan, Protestant, Buddhist,  
Agnostic, Pantheist, Theist, Taoist, Brahman, Heathen,  
Idolator, Unitarian, Spiritualist, New Thotist, Christian  
Scientist, Theosophist, verily, Beloved. I am one with  
you in each of your faiths.

Are you on the mountain heights?

Some day I shall earn that viewpoint.

Are you in the valleys?

I climbed from those depths.

By memories or by aspirations I am one with all of you.

You cannot disagree with me,

For there is One Truth

Incarnate in the heart of all that breathes.

By realization we are one :

By ignorance are we many—

But ignorance is passing, and realization will one day come to all,  
even as by some it has now been achieved.

Whoever you are,

Whatever your creed,

Whatever your color,

Whatever your nation,

Whether man, beast, plant or mineral,

Whether incarnate or spirit,

Whether evil or good,

You are my brother—

And wherever you are,

There may I worship.