

A Tribute

Each student of the Agni Yoga Teaching, in paying memorial tribute to the late Madame Roerich, will, of necessity, write from the angle of his or her own contact, and there will be personality aspects which we would like very much to avoid. However, to do so entirely would seem to blur the edges of that many-faceted Jewel in humanity's Crown of Achievement --- the luminous Spirit of the Mother of Agni Yoga --- who has meant so much to so many, and to each in a peculiarly individual way.

Thinking of her achievements, as one does in reading the brochure Mother of Agni Yoga, where the testimonials of the Great Teacher Himself are assembled, makes one feel small indeed --- yet how marvelously privileged to have had any contact at all!

It was not my destiny to meet Madame Roerich in person, but I have felt the rare charm of her serenity and loveliness so eloquently portrayed in the painting by her son, Svetoslav, which hangs in the Roerich Museum at 319 West 107th Street, New York City. As I have stood and gazed into the depths of those clear / ^{brown} eyes, it has seemed as though they sparkled and as though a smile began to play about those sensitive lips --- as though from her heart she welcomed one whose earnest desire was to participate in the Great Work to which she had dedicated her whole being.

Because my chosen field of service was one that she approved, Madame Roerich, from time to time sent to me, through Mrs. Sina Fosdick, President of the Agni Yoga Society, heart warming messages of encouragement, as well as advice concerning my health. These were deeply appreciated and are still treasured, but are of too personal a nature for publication. There is, however, a fragment which I am happy to share. The following is part of a message received through Mrs. Fosdick in August 1953:

"There are so few voices which rise for the affirmation and for the

defense of Woman and her great role of Mother and Mother of the World.
Woman — Mother will know to upraise her full dignity and to affirm
reverence toward herself."

It seems to me that the only lasting tribute we can render to our
beloved friend and spiritual Mother will be the daily molding of our lives
in conformity with the Teachings given through and by her for our guidance
during the Epoch of Maitreya — the Epoch of the Mother of the World —
the Epoch of Woman.

Elizabeth Meeker
Hanover, New Hampshire
March 12th, 1956