

THE ETERNAL

*Boy, thou sayest
That towards evening, thou makest ready to leave;
Beloved Boy, do not delay;
In the morning we shall we shall start our path!*

*We shall enter the fragrant forest
Amidst silent trees,
In the cool glimmer of the dew
Under light and radiant cloud
We shall follow the predestined road.*

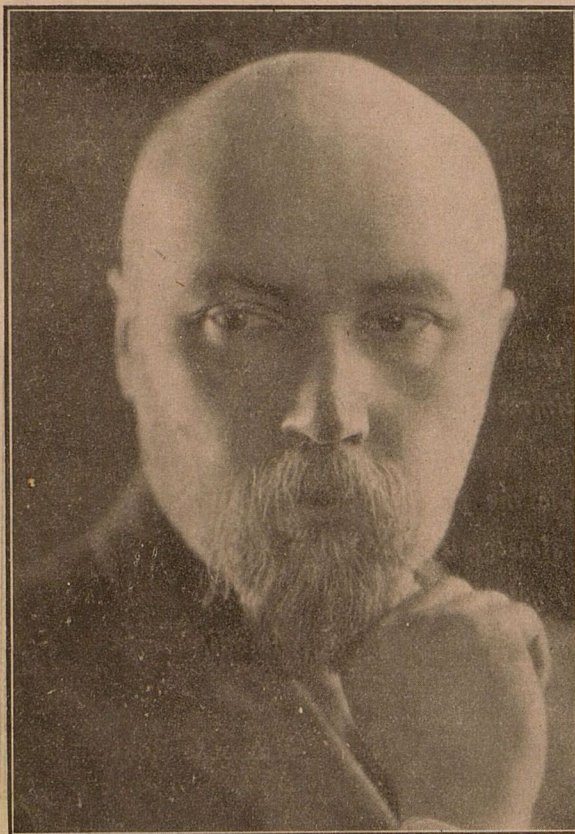
*If thou goest slowly, it means
Thou dost not yet know wherein
Lies the beginning and joy, the primordial, and
The Eternal.*

-NICHOLAS ROERICH

RISHI ROERICH'S BLESSINGS

His Excellency Prof. N. de Roerich sends the following letter to Vaswaniji. Prof. Roerich, also, kindly, sends two inspiring poems for the Mira [East & West]. We publish one in this issue. -Ed.

My dear venerable Friend,



H. E. PROF. ROERICH

I see from the last issue of "MIRA" that this Magazine has now been consolidated with 'East & West'. From the very beginning, I had some feeling that the paths of these two noble messengers should merge into one. It is always joyful to observe when mountain streams join into one mighty torrent, which can render fertile innumerable fields and orchards. You have always been striving so heroically towards unity and, therefore, let us bless every benevolent unification.

In Spirit with you

N. de Roerich