

My dear Friend,

I I S S

I have received your letter, and the beautiful poems, but I could not answer because of a bad cold - I am much better now.

Of course you could not have written anything that would annoy or hurt me -

I feel your tender soul. I know your ardent love for Lord M. therefore I am happy to send you some more of his Works -

Where is the prayer?

Where is the monogram?

Where is the conjuration?

Where is the invocation?

I shall say my prayer and I shall it facing the Sun.

If my eyes cannot withstand the light of the Universe I shall close them -

And filled with the words of His revelation I shall nevertheless persevere I know I shall hold my path and along it I shall ^{do} ~~strive~~ ^{with} ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~best~~ ^{best} ~~eyes~~ -

And rejoicing in the bliss and reward

Love ever yours

My English is very poor, but if you like
I would send you from time to time some
more of these precious words -

Perhaps I would be able to send you a copy
of "The Story of Words" - I expect it to come
any day. I shall always be happy to
hear from you. -
Yours affectionately
John