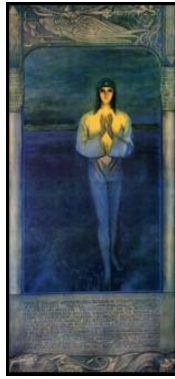


"The Morning Star"

The Lightbearer



(He it is who carries the Light)

It is the hour before the Dawn: Darkness, Confusion, and Humanity anxiously waiting for the Light. At last, after so many ages of striving, of regretting, of praying before empty shrines, THE MESSENGER COMES – THE MORNING STAR. Herald the day of liberation has come.

His Head covered with the Helmet of Inspiration. His Eyes face Infinity and Eternity – Eternity and Infinity gaze through His Eyes.

In His Hands the Star of Wisdom, The Morning Star, the Flame that will burn up all human sorrow.

Clothed in White Linen, the Symbol of the Purity of His Purpose, and the Simplicity of His Presence; His shoulders broad enough to carry the World's burden; His Arm strong enough to fight ignorance and fear.

The Messenger strides onwards, overcoming the night, trampling down prejudice, confusion, stupidity and apathy; leaving in their stead a wake of Loveliness, Symmetry, Reason, and Power.

His Knowledge dominates the four elements of Nature: Air, Fire, Earth, and Water are conquered and made obedient to His Word.

The Double Star, the Star of sorrow becomes the Star of Joy, is the device engraved on the lintel above His Head.

He is the Messenger, the Master of the Hour, the One in whom all are embodied all who strive for the Advancement and Liberation of their Brothers.

The Lightbearers