

Track 24: Section 7, lines 898 to end

He spoke and ceased and left the earthly scene.

900 Away from the strife and suffering on our globe,
He turned towards his far-off blissful home.

A brilliant arrow pointing straight to heaven,
The luminous body of the ethereal seer
Assailed the purple glory of the noon
And disappeared like a receding star
905 Vanishing into the light of the Unseen.

But still a cry was heard in the infinite,
And still to the listening soul on mortal earth
A high and far imperishable voice
Chanted the anthem of eternal love.

End of Canto Two

End of Book Six