

**Track 9: Canto Three Section 5, lines 787 to end**

Thus came his soul's release from Ignorance,  
His mind and body's first spiritual change.  
A wide God-knowledge poured down from above,  
790 A new world-knowledge broadened from within:  
His daily thoughts looked up to the True and One,  
His commonest doings welled from an inner Light.  
Awakened to the lines that Nature hides,  
Attuned to her movements that exceed our ken,  
795 He grew one with a covert universe.  
His grasp surprised her mightiest energies' springs;  
He spoke with the unknown Guardians of the worlds,  
Forms he descried our mortal eyes see not.  
His wide eyes bodied viewless entities,  
800 He saw the cosmic forces at their work  
And felt the occult impulse behind man's will.  
Time's secrets were to him an oft-read book;  
The records of the future and the past  
Outlined their excerpts on the etheric page.  
805 One and harmonious by the Maker's skill,  
The human in him paced with the divine;  
His acts betrayed not the interior flame.  
This forged the greatness of his front to earth.  
A genius heightened in his body's cells  
810 That knew the meaning of his fate-hedged works  
Akin to the march of unaccomplished Powers  
Beyond life's arc in spirit's immensities.  
Apart he lived in his mind's solitude,  
A demigod shaping the lives of men:  
815 One soul's ambition lifted up the race;  
A Power worked, but none knew whence it came.  
The universal strengths were linked with his;  
Filling earth's smallness with their boundless breadths,  
He drew the energies that transmute an age.  
820 Immeasurable by the common look,  
He made great dreams a mould for coming things  
And cast his deeds like bronze to front the years.  
His walk through Time outstripped the human stride.  
Lonely his days and splendid like the sun's.

**End of Canto Three**