

MYSTICAL PRAYER

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My life has been guided by AMORC's teachings for over thirty-five years. The principles supported me when I started a company thirty years ago, and recently, as part of the company's community outreach, I became the Chairperson of our local Chamber of Commerce. This position helped us when we celebrated our firm's thirtieth anniversary, as we invited dignitaries from our state and community government, businesses from across the United States, and our sales force from around the world. I prepared brief comments for this event, inserting all the expected expressions of appreciation. But I also kept getting a strong impression that I tried to ignore, and that was to recite a morning prayer that I had used for years. I was introduced to this prayer at AMORC's Domain of Silence in Quebec more than a decade ago, where it greeted attendees each morning, recorded by the Grand Master. It was a wonderful way to start our day at the Domain, and it has remained with me since that time.

I tried to put the thought of reciting this prayer at our company event out of

my mind. I always strived to keep my mystical work private, and I had no idea how such a diverse crowd would react to a prayer. Would they think it was overly religious? Our national sales manager was an avowed atheist. Would this adversely affect his work? It would be safer to simply say, "Thank you!" But the impression kept coming back: "Use the prayer!"

Against my reasoning, I decided to heed that small voice. At the end of my acknowledgements, I mentioned how I recite a certain prayer each morning, and throughout the day for support, and that I hoped they could find strength in it as well. I asked them to bow their heads if they wished, and I began:

God of My Heart, in the silence of the day that dawns, I come to ask of you peace, wisdom, and strength. Today, may I look at the world with eyes filled with love. May I be patient, understanding, kind, and wise. May I see your children beyond appearances as you yourself see them, and therefore see only good in each one. Close my ears to slander; keep my tongue free of malicious words; may only thoughts

of blessings remain in my mind. May I be so kind and so joyous that all those who approach me feel your presence. Clothe me with your beauty, God of My Heart, that throughout this day, I may reveal you.

The result? Civic leaders, chamber members, our sales force, even the atheist, came to me afterwards and stated that they were inspired, and many asked for a written copy. It was entirely successful, and it set an inspiring tone for the remainder of the event.

Several weeks later, my wife and I were attending an awards event in a neighboring town. We all stood and recited the pledge of allegiance, and then the emcee asked a local pastor to deliver an invocation. The pastor came to the microphone, asked everyone to bow their heads, and then began:

“God of My Heart, in the silence of the day that dawns...”

It was a wonderful moment, hearing the prayer that greeted us at the Domain so many years ago, and knowing it had now made its way into our community. Afterwards, the pastor thanked me for sharing the prayer with the person from whom he had gotten it, and that he, too, was sharing it with others. Again, others came to me and asked for a written copy.

So, how does that invisible, guiding, mystical influence make its way into our world? Perhaps by us heeding that small voice, and acting upon it with confidence. The world needs the goodness that comes from our hearts, and sharing that goodness in whatever form it might be will be welcomed by that same small voice in others.

**God of My Heart, in the silence of the day that
dawns,
I come to ask of you peace, wisdom, and strength.
Today may I look at the world with eyes filled with
love.
May I be patient, understanding, kind, and wise.
May I see your children beyond appearances,
as you yourself see them,
and therefore see only good in each one.
Close my ears to slander;
keep my tongue free of malicious words;
may only thoughts of blessings remain in my mind.
May I be so kind and so joyous
that all those who approach me feel your presence.
Clothe me with your beauty, God of My Heart,
that throughout this day, I may reveal you.
So Mote It Be!**

