



## Poem: Josephine Esther Ross Feb 6 1969

To  
BABA  
ON  
HIS PARTING

Hast Thou withdrawn the Spirit  
from the Form?  
But it was ever thus,  
For what we saw and felt was  
but Illusion.  
Always Thy stand was on a  
higher plane  
Than we could comprehend.

The Song of God dwells not upon  
the earth,  
But in His Father's House where  
Angels sing.  
The Son of Man but shows His  
Form to us,  
And then withdraws, that we may  
follow Him

To those high realms of Beauty  
and of Peace  
Where all are One in perfect harmony,  
And where His Presence and His Company  
We may enjoy through eternity.

- Josephine Esther Ross -

Albany, N.Y.  
U.S.A.  
February 6, 1969

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