

# THE MYSTIC FIRE

SOONOO ENGINEER

I prayed before the mystic fire  
I prayed and gazed anon  
The flames they switched and leaped and danced  
And soon as though in a golden trance  
The flames and I were one.  
Gone were the sorrows of yesteryears  
Gone were the petty crippling fears  
A radiant stillness enveloped my being  
A warmth and peace beyond all reckoning  
I saw the others deep in prayers  
Their faces radiant in the ruddy glow  
And in the darkening gloom  
Of that inner sacred room  
I know why through the ages, man  
Before the fire had bowed in prayers.