

Hallowed, Hoary and Honored Hailings,  
or Sacred Names, (or) Exalted  
Contemplative Appellations Allocated to

**The Ray II Lord**

9. The Master Maker (*with the Mighty Heart*)
10. The Cosmic Christ (*Firstborn of the FATHER*)
11. The Sagacious Seer (*of the Second Tier*)
12. The Magnetic Template (*of the Logos*)

Soul-ar Progression THREE  
Upon Ray II  
“The Forehead of Radiant Love”

WE STATION OURSELVES

Upon Ray II, with the Breath of God upon our lips, and with a smile of  
Compassion ascending from the heart,  
We travel far and wide scattering special “Triangles of Light” from *the  
Forehead of Radiant Love*.

And with a desire deep-disciplined for God and a longing singly-steeled  
for Truth,  
We toil for the Plan and lift the whole of Maya’s finery into the Light of  
Wisdom’s Word.

Hallowed, Hoary and Honored Hailings,  
or Sacred Names, (or) Exalted  
Contemplative Appellations Allocated to

**The Ray III Lord**

9. The Divine Designer (*of Space*)
10. The Universal Mind (*Freeborn of the FATHER*)
11. The Wonderful Weaver (*of Worlds within Worlds*)
12. The Triangular Integrator (*of the Square*)

Soul-ar Progression THREE  
Upon Ray III  
“At the Station of the Quiescent Hub”

WE STATION OURSELVES

Into the Great Undertaking of the Way, to understand the Silence, the Inner,  
and the Outer Form, Perfectly.

*“Let all spokes travel their lines converging into the Wisdom at the Station  
of the Quiescent Hub.*

*Let all activity cease, and from the tallest building of Creative Central  
Concentration,*

*Let the Great Architect of the Universe unite the Work and the Worker  
in both Light and Purpose,*

*INTELLIGENTLY.”*

Hallowed, Hoary and Honored Hailings,  
or Sacred Names, (or) Exalted  
Contemplative Appellations Allocated to

**The Ray IV Lord**

9. The Truth Trumpeter (*of Hi-Lo*)
10. The Hidden One (*of Heaven*)
11. The Prince Charming (*of Death Mountain*)
12. The Ecstatic Seed (*of Beatific Bloom*)

Soul-ar Progression THREE  
Upon Ray IV  
“The Light of the Highest of the Four”

WE STATION OURSELVES

In the restored Beauty of the Lord of Love,  
Triply victorious and moving to Perfection, as One.

*“Stand we in Triangular Balance,  
Where both form and essence in synthesis merge,*

*Where both matter and spirit do fuse in the Soul,  
Where we Masons do now steadfastly proceed upon the Way,*

*Toward that Greater Synthesis,  
Realized only in the Light of the Highest of the Four.”*