## Government accounting standards board

**Material Policy Bond** 

Anited States of America Hark ye, O man, and list to this wisdom: where do name and form cease? Only in consciousness, invisible, an infinite force of radiance bright.

The forms that ye create by brightening thy vision are truly effects that follow thy cause.

Man is a star bound to a body, until in the end, he is freed through his strife. Only struggle and toiling thy utmost shall the star within thee bloom out in new life.

He who knows the commencement of all things, free is his star from the realms of night.

Remember, O man, that all which exists is only another form of that which exists not.

Everything that has being is passing into yet other being and thou thyself are not an exception.

Consider the Law, for all is Law. Seek not that which is not of the Law, for such exists only in the illusions of the senses.

Wisdom cometh to all her children even as they cometh unto wisdom.

All through the ages, the light has been hidden. Awake, O man, and be wise.

Deep in the mysteries of life have I traveled, seeking and searching for that which is hidden.

List ye, O man, and be wise. Far from the future, formless yet forming, came they as teachers for the children of men. Live they forever, yet not of the living, bound not to life and yet free from death.

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Rule they forever with infinite wisdom, bound yet not bound to the dark Halls of Death. Life they have in them, yet life

that is not life, free from all are the Lords of the ALL.

Forth from them came forth the Logos, instruments they of the power o'er all. Vast is their countenance, yet

hidden in smallness, formed by a forming, known yet unknown.

Three holds the key of all hidden magic, creator he of the Halls of the Dead; sending forth power, shrouding with darkness, binding the souls of the children of men; sending the darkness, binding the soul force;

Director of negative to the children of men.

Four is he who looses the power. Lord, he, of Life to the children of men. Light is his body, flame is his countenance; freer of souls to the children of men. Five is the master, the Lord of all magic-Key to The Word that resounds among men. Six is the Lord of Light, the hidden pathway, part of the souls of the children of men. Seven is he who is Lord of the vastness, master of Space and the key of the Times. Eight is he who orders the progress; weighs and balances the journey of men. Nine is the father, vast he of countenance, forming and changing from out

of the formless. Meditate on the symbols I give thee. Keys are they, though hidden from men. Reach ever upward, O Soul of the morning. to Light and to Life. Find in the keys of the numbers I bring thee, light on the pathway from life unto life.

Seek ye with wisdom. Turn thy thoughts inward. Close not thy mind to the Flower of Light Place in thy body a thought-formed picture. Think of the numbers that lead thee to Life. Clear is the pathway to he who has wisdom.

Open the door to the Kingdom of Light.

Pour forth thy flame as a Sun of the morning. Shut out the darkness and live in the day. Take thee, O man! As part of thy being, the Seven who are but are not as they seem. Opened, O man! Have I my wisdom. Follow the path in the way I have led. Masters of Wisdom, Sun of the Morning Light and Life to the children of men.