

## Second Commandment

**Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them....**

Follow an idol  
and you will discover  
the taste of sand.

Powerful pullings there are  
from praise-beggars  
who give trinkets in return  
for adulation.  
Exciting are the fantasies  
of the mind through which masterful  
spinners of words invite  
allegiance and wealth transfer.

But the mightiest guide  
is the most invisible,  
the most inner and still,  
the most subtle and sublime.

Murmurings of holy power  
are here and now and always,  
not in the cunning phrases of phonies,  
not in the glittery glamor of idols,  
but in a quiet breeze of the brain  
that sways you gently toward your  
fellow men and women  
as brothers and sisters  
in our Cosmos.

Let all the idols chatter and clatter,  
for they know nothing of the  
One Grand Architect  
Whose love dissolves  
the graven images of pretenders  
and Whose flowing word  
silences all advertisements  
for self and greedy gain.

Look through, not to, the idol.