



:DI-MENSIONS UV OUR MYSTERY

is with a Message for the Twentieth-Century

by

the OTIS-T: CARR

:Fraternitas-Rosae-Crucis.

:Di-Mensions: Mystery is: translation:

Neutral-Claimant-Postmaster: Jeramey-Stevan: Boutwell.

: GOLD.

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by the OTIS-T: CARR.

For the servation uv each right is with the grant uv the testament by the character uv the

great.

For the quirement uv the character
is with the wholeness and with the
taste uv the benevolence and with
the walk uv the meek with the
truth uv our selves by the nature
uv our being.

:Micah: 6:8.

FOR THE FAITHFULNESS UV THE DIMENSIONS UV OUR MYSTERY IS,

with the miss: ADELE: TIPPETT with the spiration uv my life

with the love and with the sacrifice in the beginning uv my

wife: Elanor with the making uv this work uv the possible

with the truths uv our selves and with the country uv our nation

and with each man uv the will uv the good

and with the memory uv my father and with the memory uv

my mother

by the OTIS-T uv the CARR.

:FIRST-THOUGHTS.

For the creator uv this work with the feeling uv the honesty with the certainty in this fact on that power uv the men with the comparing uv their selves with the magnificence uv the works uv the truth uv our selves is with the status uv the crying-newborn-babe.

Down-Through the ages uv our worlds is with the men uv the continuous-trumpeting as the great with each little-strew uv some sole-man with the grasp uv the publishing with the glory uv the truth uv our selves by the guide uv the netherworld.

By the printing &: transmitting uv the word is with the multiplication uv the qualifiers uv the commendation and with the confidence uv the surplus-flowing uv our grainaries with a harvest uv the praise for the men uv our world.

For the poor uv our mankind and for the naive uv our mankind on this condemning-sphere are with the questions uv the following by the OTIS-T: CARR. For the when in this world uv the mankind is with the learning uv the lesson uv the greatness uv the truth uv our selves by the peoples uv our world?

For the senses uv the mankind is with famine uv the spiritual round the corner?

For the finding uv the mankind on this planet in this world is with the meaning uv the truth uv the word by the neighbor uv the OTIS-T: CARR?

For the selling uv the lawfulness is with the things over the counter uv the bargain?

For the necessity uv the benefit is in the benevolence by the peoples uv our world?

By the dialectics with the truth are uv the matters with the flattering uv the constant in the changes for the materials. For the who uv the first in his world is with the pursuit uv the change uv the material or with the pursuit uv the splitting uv the part uv the smallest uv our love by the term uv our days?

For the seeking uv the men uv the fallen with the sadness uv the margin uv the market with the stock is uv the where in a world with the blazing uv the skies by the nature uv our peoples?

:Plenty!

For the narrator uv this book is with the meaning uv the conveyance with the strands uv the wisdom in the manuscript with the ranking or: comparing with the more uv the strands in the shock uv the harvest by the OTIS-T: CARR. For the strands uv the wisdom is with that level uv the greatness by the fulfillment uv this manuscript!

For my hope uv the critic uv this manuscript at some later-date in the now-time on this planet is with the considering uv their will with the craft uv the completion in-stead-uv the technique and in-stead-uv the palette and in-stead-uv the canvas with the oeti by the OTIS-T: CARR.

: GOLD.

For a right-single-blade of the grass, one-solitary-blade.
YET with a void of a sculptor-ever-making IS with a form-so-pure as your form OR with
a painter of a green-so-rare-a-shade!

For a void of a poet-ever-singing-right IS with the purpose/son/why-you-grow!
For our science-talks-foolish at a tedious-length of your fibers AND of your
chlorophyll BUT with they void of the knowing-what-force within the tiny-seed-
so-round-brings-roots to a musty-soil AND: nourishment to the ground!

For you feeding-the-animals of the earth IS with your might AND with your greatness.
AND in your leave [WARNING: how sad to contemplate] IS with a void of this thing-
we-call: humanity!

“Just a single blade of grass;
One solitary blade.
Yet, no sculptor ever made
A form so pure as yours;
Or, a painter,
A green so rare a shade!

No poet ever justly sang
The reason why you grow!
Science prates of fibres
And chlorophyll;
But they do not know
What force within
The tiny seed so round
Brings roots to musty soil,
And nourishment to the ground!

You feed the animals of the earth;
You're mighty and you're great!
And, if you leave -
(How sad to contemplate)
There could not be
This thing we call humanity!”

: OTIS-T: CARR.