



The God of tomorrow stands forth in all its majesty of suns and moons and stars. Its extent is from space to space and eternity alone confines it. Man gazing into the eyes of man, beholds therein his Maker. His creator sings to him with the voice of the wilderness and descends upon him from the stars that spangle the heavens of night. This God is not hidden behind flowing draperies nor are His ministers avenging angels. Unmoved by the passing of ages, He contemplates the worlds that are His substance and through His own mind in men seeks to probe the depths of His own reality.

This Vast One has written His laws in the heavens that they shall endure long after earthly codes have been erased from the memory of men. This God manifests His will in the endless progression and change by which things are moved from Then to Now and from Now to Then. This Universal Creator fears not man's efforts to understand Him; telescopes and microscopes may scan His features without offence. For what is the quest of knowledge but the God in man seeking the God in all?

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