

O master of eternal fire, Melchizedek, our Lord,
We come before your presence as we now invoke the Word.

O guru of our Blessed Morya, Priest of Salem dear,
We sit engulfed in your great love in meditation here.

Release engrams of crystal light, now, deep within our heart.
Our sacred tithes and gifts are offered so you may impart

Your perfect peace, your radiant light unto our worlds with grace.
We feel the unguent, healing balm, that consecrates our space.

Melchizedek! Melchizedek! O fiery solar one,
May blessings flow, may love e'er grow as we merge with the Sun!