



The Order of Clear Light contains nothing, yet all being arises from it. No one can belong to it, yet it belongs to everyone. It is the innate being of all things and the perfect nature of each being. No one can establish it, for it was established even before the One. Yet all beings may uncover it by looking within themselves.

**It has no touch, yet it is touching every particle of its creation.
It has no taste, yet it is the subtle basis of all flavor.
It has no smell, yet every fragrance is a celebration of its presence.
It has no sound because it is even before the first pulsation.
It has no color. It is clear.
Before thought, it tastes not death. Before breath, it tastes not life.
It is before time and eternity. It does not exist.**

**It does not exist, but it has friends.
They are its first pulsation and they can come to exist in this world.
Here they are known by their inability to argue, their sense of humor, and their ability to work together in harmony.
They are true. They are the inheritors of all that is.**