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*All things arise and cease  
due to causes and conditions*

~::~~

## **Seven Sonnet Tributes to Senior Servers of Humanity**

by

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*Summa Sophia: Dedicated to every seeker of wisdom  
What do you think? What does it mean? What ought to be done?*

## **Seven Sonnet Tributes to Senior Servers of Humanity**

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### **Tribute One**

Would we so give some sheltered care to old  
And weary "warriors," ageless pioneers,  
Who when the early land was dark and cold,  
Went forth to bring the Light while braving fears.  
The forces faced were inhospitable,  
It was much easier to then conform,  
But still they met the insurmountable  
That Wisdom might be spread and souls transform.  
The duty theosophic was their key  
By which the Mysteries they would unlock,  
Releasing consciousness of unity;  
The path they took, no one could ever block.  
Today, though they be bent with haggard face,  
Beneath, are those high hopes, a new Root-race.

### **Tribute Two**

It was not easy in the olden days,  
Theosophy a strange word to be heard,  
The Unity Of Life just had no place,  
One might as well be of the common herd.  
Sectarian schisms brought their threats of hell,  
Of brimstone and of fire that cowed the mind,  
The scriptures brought were used to sway and tell,  
One birth with sin, believe and be resigned.  
But see, though aged now, they were the young  
Who went undaunted facing punishment,  
They gave their utmost, forward with such bang,  
With nerve and verve for our enlightenment;  
That to this day, although their bodies fold,  
The Light is held as high as they can hold.

**Tribute Three**

To carry out the Work, there was no Kern,  
They used their own resources, sacrifice  
Was their great joy that more could come to learn  
The Wisdom which they gave without a price.  
There were no seminars. They taught themselves.  
They lived the Life. Their Brotherhood was true.  
They started libraries, put books on shelves,  
Gave public programs, trying what was new.  
Thus, now, the way ahead is much more paved  
For younger souls and timid feet to tread;  
The wisdom books can now be read and raved,  
And theosophy much more so widely spread.  
Come, hail our ageless comrades of the past,  
Our Work together is not yet the last!

**Tribute Four**

They started lodges in the rugged wilderness,  
And stayed responsible with job and family,  
They were the ones with ageless consciousness,  
Their seasons were a true community.  
The races mixed in chores and tasks and rest,  
They came together with such amity,  
Each one in selflessness gave out their best  
With visions of ideal unity.  
Today, we just inherit what they did  
Accomplish from the scratch when it began,  
They were the ones who started with a seed,  
We simply harvest and enjoy the fun.  
Thus, did they reach out to ameliorate,  
That we who follow just commemorate.

**Tribute Five**

Make no mistake, then, if you see at length  
Those fragile frames which seem to move so weak,  
There, underneath are souls of tempered strength,  
They've done their part to that same truth we seek.  
Their speech facility may not be there,  
But be more open, lest we fail to know  
That beauty shares far more than words confer,  
Their service eased the way for us to grow.

*(Continued, back page)*

**(Continuation) Tribute Five**

And thus, to recognize these feeble ones  
Are still the same strong servers in their years,  
Their hopes that we who carry on are Suns  
In every way, to shine above all fears.  
To them we feel a reverence most profound,  
The Wisdom they did spread can now be found.

**Tribute Six**

We'll hardly find a loyalty so true,  
So steadfast with commitment to the Cause,  
They did not waver in what looked like new,  
Some easy promise on the street across.  
They were not easily dislodged by tasks  
That look forlorn and futile with such odds,  
They'd carry on the Work and hardly ask  
For rest or some relief from overloads.  
These are the qualities that soon shall make  
The coming of a new humanity  
Whose virtues are now forged for us to take  
In dreams fulfilling our divinity.  
Hail! Greetings! O trail blazers of the past!  
We can but try to emulate, we must!

**Tribute Seven**

They kept the meetings going to this day,  
Their presence made attendance livelier,  
Some spoke, some shared sweet silence as their say,  
Their wit and wisdom turned us happier.  
They've helped those weighty studies move along,  
Newcomers were inspired to then express  
Their fresh insights on matters righting wrong,  
The Brotherhood, to feel, as we profess.  
Thus did they give their time, their energy,  
Their youth, their dedicated attitude;  
Their talents put to work were given free,  
They welcomed seekers, none did they exclude.  
We sing but tributes to their selfless zeal,  
They were the ones with shoulders to the wheel.