Day 1 – Fragment I

The dangers of the lower IDDHI
To learn the nature of Dhâranâ
The Thought-Producer, he who awakes illusion
The Mind is the great Slayer of the Real
Before the soul can see, the Harmony within must be attained
If thy soul sings within her chrysalis of flesh and matter
The roaring voice of the great illusion
The carapace of SELFHOOD
When beholding her image on the waves of Space

Day 2 – Fragment I

This Earth, Disciple, is the Hall of Sorrow
The delusion called "Great Heresy"
To give up Self to Non-Self
The ladder of the mystic sounds
Strive with thy thoughts unclean
The Self of matter and the SELF of Spirit can never meet
Thou canst not travel on the Path before thou hast become that Path itself
Let thy Soul lend its ear to every cry of pain
Chafe not at Karma

Day 3 – Fragment II

True knowledge is the flour, false learning is the husk
The Dharma of the “Eye”
The Dharma of the "Heart"
Both action and inaction may find room in thee
A Yogi of “Time’s Circle”
Inaction in a deed of mercy becomes an action in a deadly sin
Self-Knowledge is of loving deeds the child
Have patience as one who fears no failure, courts no success
Fix thy Soul’s gaze upon the star whose ray thou art

Day 4 – Fragment II

Be humble, if thou would’st attain to Wisdom
Restrain by thy Divine thy lower Self
The way to final freedom is within thy self
That way begins and ends outside of Self
Let not the fruit of action and inaction be thy motive
The path is one yet in the end, twofold
Nirvânas gained and lost from boundless pity and compassion
Stopping at the threshold of Nirvâna
“For other’ sake this great reward I yield”

Day 5 – Fragment III

“Hast thou attuned thy heart and mind to the great mind and heart of all mankind?”
Disciples may be likened to the strings of the soul-echoing Vînâ
The “Brothers of the Shadow”
The key of Charity – the gate of Dana
The Śīla virtue
Kshânti – the gate of fortitude and patience
Mâra’s arrows ever smite one who has not reached Virâga
Unless all selfish thought has fled therefrom (the Soul)
The final war between the Higher and the Lower Self

Day 6 – Fragment III

“A Master has arisen, a master of the day”
Those gifts and powers are not for Self
The stream of superhuman knowledge
Give light to all, but take from none
The “Guardian Wall”
On Sowan’s Path, O Srotâpatti, thou art secure
“Can there be bliss when all that lives must suffer?”
Remain unselfish till the endless end
Behold, the mellow light that floods the Eastern sky