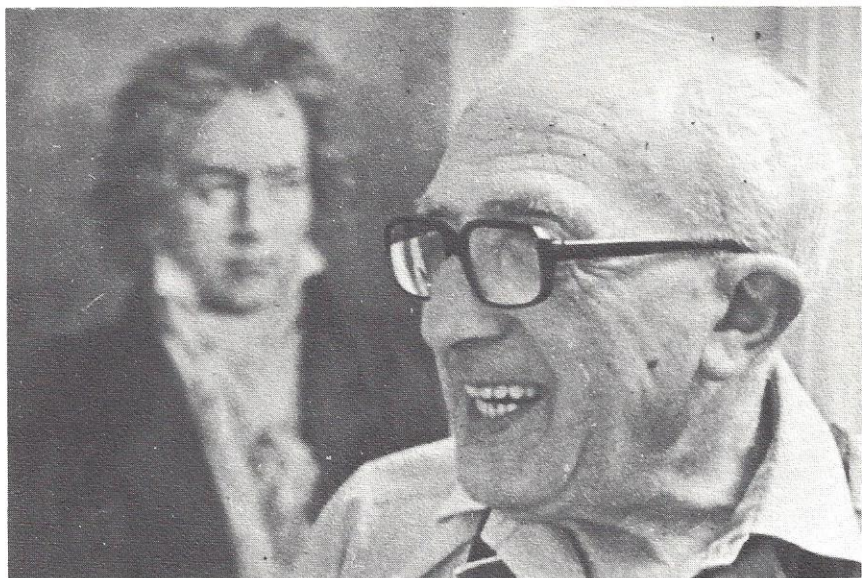




HENRY BLISS in the Film *MR. SYMBOL MAN*
 produced by the National Film Board of Canada and Film Australia. This
 scene was taken at 2 Vicar Street, Coogee, Sydney.

Good-bye Mr. Symbol Man Good-bye good Henry Bliss

Born in God 21 April 1902

Died in God 24 July 1977

"He was a man, take all in all,
 You will not see the like of him again!"
 (Shakespeare)
 or as Henry read it as a teenager in German:
 "Er war ein Mann, nehmt Alles nur in Allem,
 Ihr werdet seinesgleichen niemals wiedersehn!"

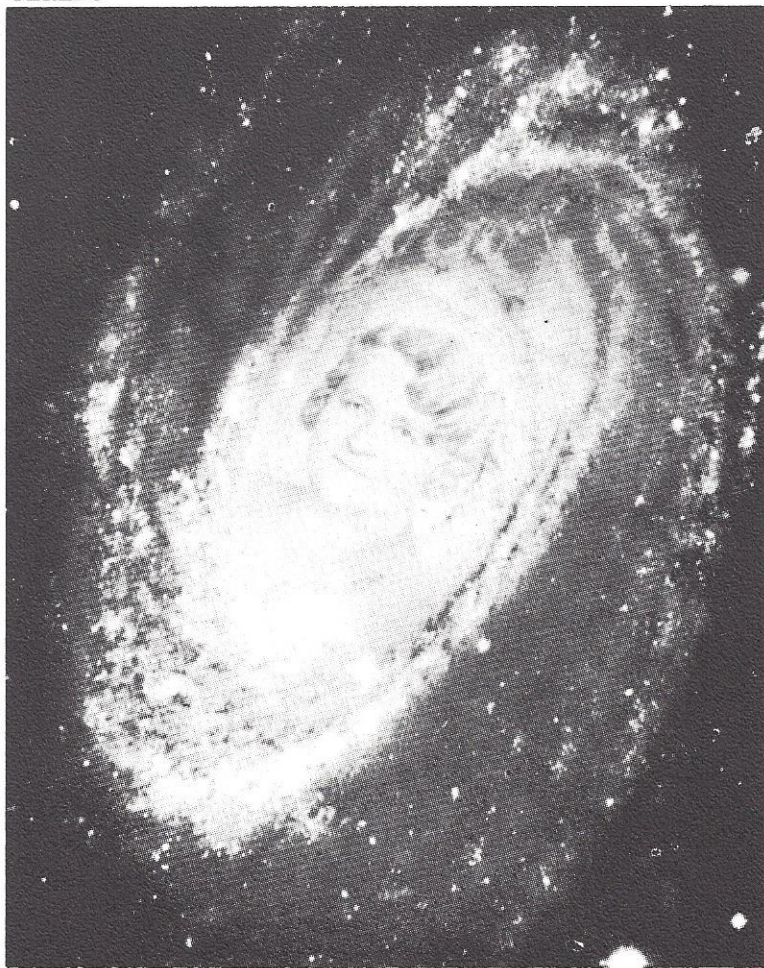
This Memorial Card is dedicated to

To you dear Brian and to your
 dear Parents and Brothers
 in sorrow from Yours Charles
 Sept. 1977

The triangle formed by these two galaxies repeats the triangular symbol of the Greek philosophers of old for the Creator of our Universe



Claire



I won't complain, no more to near and far,
I feel you here with me and high above.
I see you sweetheart smiling in the stars,
And know we are together still in love.

Ich will nicht klagen mehr in alle Fernen.
Ich fühl Dich hier und in der Sterne Schein.
Ich seh Dich Liebste laechelnd in den Sternen,
In liebendem Beisammensein.

The picture above, showing Claire within a galaxy, is explained in its symbolic meaning on the last page overleaf and Henry's picture is explained there also.

showing divine harmony in geometrical configurations. I showed that geometrical configurations are real in the beautiful forms of crystals.

Henry



**Farewell you faithful brother mine,
Go on to Claire so far so far.
And all your love so clear and fine
comes warm to me from all your stars.**

**Leb wohl du treuer Bruder mein,
Geh hin zu Claire in weite Fernen.
Und Eure Liebe klar und rein
Kommt warm zu mir von Euren Sternen.**

Henry's picture above was taken when he was installed as Worshipful Master of the Enmore Lodge of Freemasons, a wonderful honour accorded to the only Jew in an entirely Christian Lodge.

Claire my good wife, and Henry my good brother, have been the only persons who stood steadfastly by me and my symbol work when everyone, just everyone, even our friends and nearest and dearest, abused us with ridicule and rejection. There is a character difference between the three of us. Henry was utterly unselfish and lived only in caring for others. And therefore he was abused and abused. But I am a fighter who stood up against any abuse, and all my life I fought for Henry. Between the two of us stood kind Claire who could not stand and could not stand up against any abuse. She wrote over 6000 letters to the educators of the world, pleading with them to take an interest in my work. When only a few great scholars answered and all others remained silent and adamant in the rejection of my work, her heart broke.

I wrote the lines below in utter desolation after Claire's death 16 years ago. Now Henry died a few weeks ago. I can only add his name to the lines below in which I express my belief that the soul is immortal. Those whom we loved in life — they are still with us in love. They help us when we are in sorrow. And they rejoice with us when we are in joy. In this spirit please read the lines below. Then look again at the pictures of Claire and Henry within the stars of our Universe.

***“Our Universe* is permeated by invisible gravitational and electrical energies which manifest themselves in the majesty of stars and planetary matter. On temperate planets another energy manifests itself in the atoms of living matter.**

This energy creates within the wombs of mother animals amazing organs and organisms of co-operative complexity, within which, as Alexis Carrel pointed out, “Cells act unselfishly for the interest of their entire community.” When you cut your finger, the cells of your body rush to help their injured brother cells. It’s “All for One and One for All.” This is the manifestation of ethical energy which permeates the spaces of our universe.

The living atoms which built the body of my good Claire and the body of my good Henry produced in ethical co-operation a masterpiece of love, intelligence, care, conscience and beauty. On the 14th August 1961 this ethical agents left Claire’s body, and on the 24th July 1977 this ethical agents left Henry’s body, and returned to the invisible ocean of ethical energy, to re-appear in other creatures like Claire and Henry on other celestial bodies.

For me, the ethical agents which pulsated in Claire and Henry appears in the most ethical of all creatures: the flowering trees. Their cells produce in ethical co-operation sweet nectar for butterflies and bees, sweet fruit for animals and humans, and sweet beauty for all to behold.”

Coming events: 1st September 1977: The Reader’s Digest will begin in its many editions in various languages to bring an article “The magic Language of Charles Bliss.” 5th September: Rita, Henry’s wife of 42 years, insists on celebrating my 80th birthday with all of Henry’s friends. 9th September: The Governor General of Australia will invest me with the insignia of the “Order of Australia” in the name of our gracious Queen Elizabeth II. And all our beloved who left this earth will be there in spirit and will rejoice with all of us.

Credits: Melanie Gleitzman, my faithful assistant, helped me produce this Memorial Card. Joy Matthews typed the text for the printer. Mark Cooper transposed Henry’s picture within the stars of Claire. Lynette Smith composed the printed text. Phil Kennedy did the layout. Knud Knudsen did the printing. My thanks to you all.

For information about my symbol work please write to me Charles Bliss, P.O. Box 222, Coogee, Sydney, Australia 2034.