CHRISTMAS SONG BEFORE SERVICE

Oh holy night

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6XfISY2ZD8A>

CHRISTMAS SONG BEFORE READING



“Gesù Bambino” – Sung by Luciano Pavarotti / Composer: Pietro Yon – 1917

[**https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nVPyOZFaecs**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nVPyOZFaecs)

**You may want to either follow the lyrics or watch the video. Both are well worth following, but not together.**

***Literal English translation:***

BY Karyn Posella

 In a humble hut

In cold and in poverty,

Was born the blessed infant

That the world will adore.

 Hosanna, hosanna they sang

With jubilant hearts

Your shepherds and angels

O King of light and love.

 You come, let us adore

You come, let us adore

You come, let us adore

Jesus, Redeemer.

 O beautiful baby do not cry

Don’t cry, Redeemer!

Your mamma rocks you

She kisses you, O Savior.

 Hosanna, hosanna they sang

With jubilant hearts

Your shepherds and angels

O king of light and love.

 You come, let us adore

You come, let us adore

You come, let us adore

Jesus, Redeemer.

**READING**

***BULLETIN Journal 2, page160-61 (Kuthumi)***

Each year, immediately preceding and during the holy Christmas Season, the great Cosmic Law permits the opening of the spiritual highways between the universal galaxies and over them come sweeping, like shining meteors, Cosmic Beings, Archangels and God-free Masters of Life, without number each Celestial Being, the song of his own lifestream forming his atmosphere, accompanied by the radiant band of spirits that comprise his court and who abide within his aura, many of them being born of his own life essence.

As company after company of these celestial envoys meet and pass each other in interstellar space, exchanging joyous salutations expressed in music and song, their happy vibrations mingle with and add to the harmony of the spheres. As these glorious songs of praise rise in a mighty chorus of thanksgiving to the heart of the one Eternal Father, the entire universe resounds with the joy, gladness and goodwill that finds an answering echo, even in the most dense earth consciousness during the Holy Season between Thanksgiving and Christmas.

It is truly a period of great joy, happiness and freedom, when these shining sons and daughters of God are freed by Cosmic Law for a short time from their voluntary service to lesser and, very often, unappreciative evolutions. They are permitted to visit those they love, who dwell on stars and planets other than their own, with whom they have developed cooperative service on various small or obscure stars or planets in the far distant past. So it is that our small Earth plays host to many of these glorious Celestial Ones, while the Immortal Threefold Flame is visible upon the altar at Shamballa at this time of each year.

The entire city wears a festive air. The very ethers seem a tremble with anticipation, joy and gladness and that particular “holiday spirit” which penetrates even into the dense atmosphere of Earth during the happy season of the Christ Mass.

The songs of the Seraphic and Cherubic Choirs are soul stirring, even to those beings who have been God-Free for many centuries.

As these joyous sons and daughters of the kingdom return “home,” they are each enfolded in the outstretched, welcoming arms of the Father Sanat Kumara, and then each one is escorted to his or her own particular compartment. Here they immediately begin to reverse the currents of their own life or consciousness, preparatory to entering the Great Silence, where the “pull of Earth” ceases for them and the “pull of the Father” becomes the magnetic attraction in their feelings.

When each being has become imbued with the silence, he and she returns to the great hall where they mingles with their friends. And they have a happy time, comparing notes about their work, talking about their respective chelas, (each one very proud of his own), and so on; all contributing the joy of their combined consciousness to the festive occasion. When all the members are assembled, they repair to the great banquet hall, where a magnificent feast has been prepared for them. There are speeches and laughter and song, for be it known that these sons and daughters of the kingdom are gay and charming and happy. They have not lost their sense of enjoyment through the attainment of their ascension, rather is it expanded a thousand fold.

It is understood that each member is free to utilize the Christmas season (from the 21st of December to the 27th) as their heart dictates. Some go on visits from one star and planet to another, or from home to home on the Earth plane, all carrying the love and light of their own lifestream to enrich the presence of life wherever they go—whether it be the Godhead, the Guardians of the Race, of the friends of their bosom.

It is a time when the Masters don the festive robes of the feast days, and the glory of the unbound hair and the golden sandals blend gracefully and beautifully with the exquisite design of each being's garment, woven of the love and service of his lifestream in the twelve month period that has passed.

The vast temples—where the Perfected Beings join voluntarily with the great Host of Light, in praise and devotion to the Source of All Life—are filled to overflowing with a reverent and joyous multitude. It is thus that we revel for this small period of time, following the light of our hearts, and the upper heavens sing with the glory of beings who reverence and respect the slightest show of service, in gratitude that is selfless and true, and an expression of friendship indestructible.

Let me say here, that it is an opportunity for the friends of the heart, yet in bounden Earth form, to rise during the sleeping hours and the time of contemplation, on the wings of gratitude and love, into the heavenly realms and homes of those whom they feel have enriched their lifestream during the twelve-month period, where each Master keeps “open-house” for his friends, ascended and unascended. The peace and exhilaration of such cosmic excursions of consciousness, will prove a marvelous lever that many a grateful heart will wield into the raising of the self into the ONE.

Lest you should feel that the Earth plane is left without succor while the Brotherhood have entered the higher octaves through Shamballa, let me explain that each one establishes, in the locality and atmosphere which has been his field of service, a permanent pillar of light, magnified and magnetized by his own life and light, and pinned into Earth through his directive will. This activity he sets in motion several weeks before he enters the Great Silence, and into this pillar of force he directs the radiation and sustaining power required to hold the focus which he has set up until his return. Therefore, although he, himself, withdraws to take his short and well-earned holiday in the heart of the Great Silence, the radiation and comfort of his presence remain to sustain his activity while he re-energizes his own valiant spirit.

As this is our Christmas message, designed to give you a little joy of the season, I thought that this short description of how we, the Ascended Host, spend the Holy Season of Christmas, might please you.

All the Host of Heaven join me in wishing you, each one, a most holy and happy Christmas time.