“Mother, where are My friends?” **(**Loyalty to the Law - a Divine Virtue)

BELOVED MOTHER MARY – Address – 4/4/1958.

Flourtown, Pa. “Ascended Master Love and Truth. Vol III” P.p. 253 - 262

Address Excerpts:

 My Beloved Children (…)

 I often thought, although I never said it to Him, that most of the

multitudes that followed Him - the lame, the sick and those possessed

by evil entities - were so eager to take the Virtue and the Gift of

Jesus… but, very few, even among the disciples, listened to His Words

and His Counsel. Then when He would come home and Jesus would

lie down for a respite. I would be spinning, or planting herbs in the

garden, and I would hear those disciples - the chosen, dedicated and

consecrated, who were to be the guards of the Messiah, talking among

themselves. And I was filled with wonderment that their talk consisted mostly of the miracles performed, or of their place of favor

with their Lord. So little of the volumes and volumes of Instruction

which He gave to be the basis for the entire Christian Dispensation

for two thousand years registered in their consciousness.

 (…) Beloved Ones, you who are now in a position to become Teachers

of the Children of Men - o**h, not of course as My Son - but you will have your hour, you will have your multitudes, your laymen, your sick, your hurt, your lame and possessed.** Mark Me when that day comes, be not disappointed if it is the Gift, the Light and the Virtue, that they want and not ʻthe Wayʼ, or the ʻLawʼ by which they in themselves may attain a like Mastery Over Life. Oh, it is easy, to place upon the Soul of another the vicarious atonement (expiación indirecta) and the responsibility for drawing forth Divine Virtue. Then wanting to touch the hem of that Oneʼs Garment and receive the gift without the centuries of preparation and discipline required to draw that Virtue forth.

 So in that time, Beloved Ones, let not discouragement, bitterness

nor despair fill your hearts. We, Who have Walked The Path before

you, know that it is the Gift, not the Giver,that the masses require. The

Greatest Giver of The Christian Dispensation was crucified on a

cross between two thieves. Among those who stood in Pilateʼs Court

were the blind that were made to see and the lepers that were made

whole. And I, standing among them, heard their voices join with the

mass hysteria of the throng (multitudes) in the city to crucify Him. **It required then a Great Tolerance and Understanding, to Understand how people blessed by the Presence and the Love of such an Illustrious and Magnificent Master, who had received personal benefit from His Heart, could be so vacillating at a time when He required the strength of their Light. I was to find further proof of this on the hilltop known as Golgotha, when John the Beloved, Mary Magdalene and Myself, stood alone and witnessed the entire procedure, while there hastened to safety those men, those chosen disciples who had lived in my home and had lived in the Aura of Jesus. And they crouched (agacharse, encogerse) in fear and denied even knowledge of His presence or their friendship with Him.**

 Then, when it was finished and Jesus had Given Up His Spirit to

“The Father”, and John and I walked down the hill, I knew then it was

my part, first to Hold the Vigilance for the Resuscitation of Jesusʼ

physical body, that had been mutilated by spear and nail. Then to

gather together those fearful and temporarily unbelieving men, whom

He Loved. He was always so kindly always and brought home the

oddest individuals. He always said; “Mother, oh, this Beloved One,

see that he has clean clothes, see that he has a place to sleep and see that he has your lovely bread.” And I was Hostess to a very motley crowd during His Time.

 **So walking down the hill from Golgotha, I said to John; “as soon as we have Prayed in Silence, and as soon as Jesus accomplishes the Resurrection and we are assured of His Victory, the first thing He is going to say is: “Mother, where are My friends?” And He did!**

**So mother went out to search for these friends that were hiding in every nook and corner and cranny. And mother kept them for thirty long years after My Sonʼs Ascension - soothing their differences and reminding them of Jesusʼ Teaching. And keeping in my mind His desire to be the hospitable one, breaking bread with them, having the patience of Job, and Creating the Christian Dispensation through that experience.**

 After Jesusʼ Ascension, He came daily to John and Myself and He

would often ask of the odd individuals, (Greeks, Egyptians, Jews and

Gentiles) whom He had prompted to come into our community at

Bethany. He would always pick the one that was the most difficult,

until it got to be sort of a game with us. I would say; “oh, yes Son,

that is truly a magnificent Soul.” Then He would smile and I would

smile too. **So I learned Patience in those years before His Ascension, during His Crucifixion and in the long years in Bethany Guarding His Flock.**

 Also, giving them Faith, sustaining them, traveling that long trip by

boat with The Holy Grail and walking the entire Iberian Peninsula

for a specific purpose.

 (…) You are familiar with the fact that at the close of that embodiment I did Achieve My Ascension. At the close of that embodiment John the Beloved, also Achieved His Ascension.

So, today on Good Friday, it is a good day! And it was so named,

because It Represented the Beginning of this Story - A MAN, WHO

OVERCAME DEATH! A MAN, WHO WAS AND IS THE

EXAMPLE FOR ALL WHO FOLLOW!

 Not too much has been said about My Humble Part in Serving with

Jesus, and some are not inclined to turn their attention toward Me, but all of you who are so inclined I Appreciate your Love, your

Gratitude and your Devotion. I was then and I AM now a Hand

Maiden of “The Lord” and your Mother! Your Mother, Who feels as

much for you as I did for Jesus and Who wants you to be happy and

free of every distress. I fashioned for you the very Heart in which the

Christ Flame burns. I stood around your own mothers when you came

to birth and many a time My fingers played in the curls of your own

hair, as you were tiny infants not yet fully aware of your Mission. I,

as Cosmic Mother of you all, was happy at your first step, even

though it often ended in an unhappy fall. For I knew then that you

shall rise again, until the spine is erect, you attain your majority and

become the Harbingers (Heraldos) of the Golden Age of My Beloved Joseph, now the Ascended Master Saint Germain. **Even as I rejoiced when Jesus became Cognizant of His Mission, so I rejoice now as each and every one of you become Cognizant of your Purpose and Mission in Life.** At the close of your life on this Earth Plane I shall meet you as only a Mother can and together We shall walk through the Elysian Fields into The Heaven which you have Earned The Right to Dwell, My Blessed Children.

MOTHER MARY

BELOVED MOTHER MARY – Address – 4/4/1958.

Flourtown, Pa. “Ascended Master Love and Truth. Vol III” P.p. 253 - 262

 My Beloved Children, you who came as part of My Heritage the

very hour that My Son departed the Earth - and when all My Soul and

Spirit, that had been wound around the Preservation of His Being,

seemed severed as He said: “It is finished,” and closed His eyes for

a short while, **that to even to the most earnest disciples it seemed like there had been a death.**

 At that very instant through the Intercession of the “God of Love,”

Who made Me and Who made you, at that very instant there was

released through My Soul that all-embracing Cosmic Love for the

entire ten billion Souls that belong to this Earthʼs Evolution. And

each and every one became as dear to Me as Beloved Jesus was

during the thirty three years of His Life. A time when My life, My

Body, My Thoughts and My Feelings were Consecrated Consciously

and Constantly on the Preservation of the Immaculate Concept for that magnificent Manifestation of The Christ. So it is in the Cosmic Law, Beloved Ones. The Great “Lord of All Life” never takes from any

Soul, anything of Permanent Value and Virtue, without returning tenfold or a thousand- fold a Blessing and Benediction to such a One.

 For so it was in My experience and so shall it be in yours.

You have heard My Story and My Life, for I have opened the Book

of My Life to you; giving many intimate and homey details, in order

for you to realize that I too was a woman: a woman entrusted by

“God AlMighty” and the Great Lord Maitreya with the most precious

lifestream that was to flash like a comet across the Earth. From the

time of His Conception and His Birth, NEVER did I allow Myself to

forget the importance of helping Him to hold that Concept of Divinity.

A new born babe that lies helpless in oneʼs arms, with those tiny

strands of hair just curling loosely and the eyes not yet focused on the

things of this world, but mirroring in His case The Kingdom from

whence He came. A babe of that innocence and vulnerability has not

yet even developed faculties of mind nor the dexterity of vehicles to

hold for Himself the Concept of that which is to manifest. So when

Joseph and I first saw our baby and we saw the innocence and

vulnerability of that Divine Child, we knelt in earnest and sincere

prayer Beloved Ones, that we might - STAND THE GUARD FOR

HIM - until His own little body was strong, until He could walk with

spine erect, until the Divine Memory of His Great Mission To Be

would be anchored within Him. We were two Humble People, living

in a world busy with the affairs of state. After the actual birth of

Jesus, We examined Him from head to toe, in prayerful hope that no

thought or feeling or imposition or the consciousness of ourselves or

anyone else had created one flaw on the vehicle, which We had

offered to be the Instrument to Create. Finding Him Perfect in Form

and Beautiful in Grace, We did pray to “AlMighty God” to help Us to

see that His Physical Body was Perfect, His Mind be ever Free from

the imperfect concepts of the outer world, His Feelings Free from

every discord and His shining Etheric Body might never be sullied.

His Shining Etheric Garment was clearly discernible to Me because

in that embodiment I had greatly developed clairvoyant sight.

 Beloved Ones, that is the Task of Consecration, that takes many,

many years and centuries of preparation to perform well. Then while

Jesus was yet an infant, we had to go to Egypt taking the small child,

with little money into a strange land where we had no kindly

neighbors, no friends, where Joseph had to find a new means of

occupation, in a rather austere community. Where I had to accustom

both the baby and myself to the hot Egyptian sun and to the various

possible dangers of the river Nile, in which lived many, many

creatures that devoured Mankind.

 There we learned a Lesson of Pliability, endeavoring through

Graciousness and Kindliness to make ourselves a part of the peoples

of Egypt, until the day came when Jesus was to enter the Great

Temple of The Ascension at Luxor. I being a mother at heartfelt for

such a small child and the experience that He was going to pass

through, and not outwardly even being able to enter Luxor’s Hall. I

did make for Him, soft sandals and an extra thick sole, to protect

those baby feet from the blazing sun reflected on the pavement of the

Luxor Temple.

 As He walked up those steps, Dear Hearts, it was all those small

legs could do, to take one step at a time without grasping with a

chubby hand the step above and not releasing the Dignity which He

always possessed. From the time Jesus walked, He was always erect

and where you see today on Earth children who are learning to walk,

grasping furniture and things like that - in Jesusʼ case He would have

no prop. So it was at Luxor, in His small white tunic with His Golden

Hair shining in the sun, He walked those steps at Luxor. I often

thought, He could hardly make the steps, but He did! As you know

and I have told you often, I waited there in prayer, while Jesus

entered into that Temple, where Great Priests and Priestesses, who

had been trained in the Arts of Invocation were passing through

Initiations of which you in the outer world know nothing. In the

evening when the great ball of red fire was setting, the little figure

would appear, sometimes with beads of perspiration on the brow, yet

just as erect He would descend those steps and take My hand and we

would return to our cottage. Each day and each night I breathed a

Prayer of Gratitude that He was still among the Candidates of The

Ascension. Those who were dismissed for the day would come from

Luxorʼs Temple and wear a half moon over the breast. So in the

evening a motherʼs eye would look upon the tunic that my hands had

sewn. I would almost be grateful to see a half moon there and see the

child released from the vigorous discipline which I knew engaged

Him. The Suspension of Life from the Body was the Final Testing.

Where the physical form is placed within the sarcophagus and the

sarcophagus is sealed with a stone and only the Life of the Neophyte

can Raise that stone and Resuscitate that form.

 Yet, this boy whom Mankind Honor now this Holy Season, went

through that whole experience. I never asked Him, but they must of

had a very small sarcophagus for such a little boy. He did succeed

and finally He came back to me. Never did we pass comment, for the

Initiates at Luxor are Bound to Silence. I would search His face and

His manner as only a mother can, to see how each day had passed.

Never did He comment and of course in Courtesy and in Spiritual

Honor I did not ask about His experiences. But I knew the day that

He had passed through the Test of Resuscitating His Form, for when

He came back from that Temple, His eyes were shining and His

garments were radiant. That was His Consciousness until that day

when He Ascended on Bethany Hill to Fulfill the Mission of His

Whole Embodiment and become before five hundred people an

Ascended Being.

 So I had a preview in Egypt of a small, yet Dignified Child shining

so brightly. And I thought everyone must be able see that Light, so I

hastened to cast my mantel around His form as we went homeward.

Joseph too, perceptive beyond that of ordinary men, looking up

from the carving which he was doing - looked first at Jesus and then

at me and then we three knelt together and Honored the “God “that

gave us our First Victory.

 Then the time came for us to return to Jerusalem, to Bethlehem and

Nazareth. These places were familiar to Joseph and myself. It was not familiar of course to Jesus, because He was taken from there as

an Infant. Life settled into a more natural routine. He grew and waxed

strong and we kept always - the Pattern before Him of the Immaculate

Concept. He ventured forth into the village, as boys will do, and

found those who were ill and in distress, and those who were unkind.

Upon returning He would reflect, and sometimes He would speak of it,

and there we began the Magnificat. I would say to Him: “Beloved

Son, these appearances are temporary, these too are Children of

ʻGod,ʼ - fallen from grace temporarily. Let us Magnify ʻThe Lordʼ in

them.” So Jesus, Joseph and Myself Magnified ʻThe Lordʼ in our

humble quarters. We Magnified ʻThe Lordʼ in Jesusʼ Consciousness,

until the day when I knew Lord Maitreya had Connected with His

Great Pupil and the Avatar and Jesus were One.

 When Jesus had come to His Manhood, He was called as I have

told you, to go across the entire Asia Minor into India. He went on

foot, to a certain Spiritual Benefaction from the One Individual Guru,

Who could Give It to Him. He went on foot and He sat with many

other disciples of this Guru, Who gave no cognizance of Him, nor of

course did He want it, for He was always a Humble and Gracious

Boy and Man. Upon His return, He gathered around Him the

disciples and apostles and preached The Word of “God” to those

who would listen.

 I often thought, although I never said it to Him, that most of the

multitudes that followed Him - the lame, the sick and those possessed

by evil entities - were so eager to take the Virtue and the Gift of

Jesus. But, very few, even among the disciples, listened to His Words

and His Counsel. Then when He would come home and Jesus would

lie down for a respite. I would be spinning, or planting herbs in the

garden, and I would hear those disciples - the chosen, dedicated and

consecrated, who were to be the guards of the Messiah, talking among

themselves. And I was filled with wonderment, that their talk consisted mostly of the miracles performed, or of their place of favor

with their Lord. So little of the volumes and volumes of Instruction

which He gave to be the basis for the entire Christian Dispensation

for two thousand years registered in their consciousness. The four

short Gospels that are written and which belong to the world today

came out of my own remembrance of Jesusʼ Teachings which I

recounted again and again in Bethany during the years following the

Ascension into Heaven of My Son.

Beloved Ones, those Gospels are but a fragment of The Law.

Jesus, The Christ, spent three years, six days out of seven, every

week preaching unto all who would listen. Do you think that the few

words inscribed are the fullness of the three years of public

Addresses to the people by the Messiah of The Christian

Dispensation? There are a few who lived in the time of Jesus, that

did Inscribe some of the Cosmic Truths which He spoke. There are

Gospels unknown to the world of man, hidden in safety, thankfully.

Some of them are signed by Jesus and they will be released to

Mankind when greed, selfishness and the price of an ancient

manuscripts is not the measure of a Divine Beings Work!

Beloved Ones, you who are now in a position to become Teachers

of the Children of Men - o**h, not of course as My Son, but you will**

**have your hour, you will have your multitudes, your laymen, your**

**sick, your hurt, your lame and possessed.** Mark Me when that day

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mass hysteria of the throng in the city to crucify Him. It required then

a Great Tolerance and Understanding, to Understand how people

Blessed by the Presence and the Love of such an Illustrious and

Magnificent Master, who had received personal benefit from His

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of their Light. I was to find further proof of this on the hilltop known

as Golgotha, when John The Beloved, Mary Magdalene and Myself,

stood alone and witnessed the entire procedure. While there hastened

to safety those men, those chosen disciples who had lived in my

home and had lived in the Aura of Jesus. **And they crouched in fear**

**and denied even knowledge of His presence or their friendship with Him.**

 Then, when it was finished and Jesus had Given Up His Spirit to

“The Father”, and John and I walked down the hill, I knew then it was

my part, first to Hold the Vigilance for the Resuscitation of Jesusʼ

physical body, that had been mutilated by spear and nail. Then to

gather together those fearful and temporarily unbelieving men, whom

He Loved. He was always so kindly always and brought home the

oddest individuals. He always said; “Mother, oh, this Beloved One,

see that he has clean clothes, see that he has a place to sleep and see that he has your lovely bread.” And I was Hostess to a very motley crowd during His Time.

 **So walking down the hill from Golgotha, I said to John; “as soon as we have Prayed in Silence, and as soon as Jesus accomplishes the Resurrection and we are assured of His Victory, the first thing He is going to say is: “Mother, where are My friends?” And He did!**

**So mother went out to search for these friends that were hiding in every nook and corner and cranny. And mother kept them for thirty long years after My Sonʼs Ascension - soothing their differences and reminding them of Jesusʼ Teaching. And keeping in my mind His desire to be the hospitable one, breaking bread with them, having the patience of Job and Creating The Christian Dispensation through that experience.**

 After Jesusʼ Ascension, He came daily to John and Myself and He

would often ask of the odd individuals, (Greeks, Egyptians, Jews and

Gentiles) whom He had prompted to come into our community at

Bethany. He would always pick the one that was the most difficult,

until it got to be sort of a game with us. I would say; “oh, yes Son,

that is truly a magnificent Soul.” Then He would smile and I would

smile too. So I learned Patience in those years before His Ascension,

during His Crucifixion and in the long years in Bethany Guarding His

Flock.

Also, giving them Faith, sustaining them, traveling that long trip by

boat with The Holy Grail and walking the entire Iberian Peninsula

for a specific purpose. Some have questioned why I did not sail

around and through the Rock of Gibraltar up into England with

Joseph of Arimathea? For the specific reason, that I was to

Magnetize every Holy Spot that hundreds of years after would be

Focuses for Healing. At Fatima, at Lourdes, at Rheims and in those

various places. It was of necessity that My physical body should be

there and make an Anchorage of Myself. So it is not always the

easiest way, Beloved Ones, though I AM told that those who did sail

around the Spanish Coast had a very rough sea voyage. Yet, I think it

was rougher to climb those mountains, because I was no longer by

earthly years in my prime.

 England looked lovely, as well as Glastonbury and many of those

places where we left The Holy Grail for future use. I dreaded that

long journey home by boat and I was glad to get back to Bethany.

There I went into seclusion and prepared for my own Ascension. You

are familiar with the fact that at the close of that embodiment I did

Achieve My Ascension. At the close of that embodiment John The

Beloved, also Achieved His Ascension.

So, today on Good Friday, it is a good day! And it was so named,

because It Represented the Beginning of this Story - A MAN, WHO

OVERCAME DEATH! A MAN, WHO WAS AND IS THE

EXAMPLE FOR ALL WHO FOLLOW!

 Not too much has been said about My Humble Part in Serving with

Jesus, and some are not inclined to turn their attention toward Me, but all of you who are so inclined I Appreciate your Love, your

Gratitude and your Devotion. I was then and I AM now a Hand

Maiden of “The Lord” and your Mother! Your Mother, Who feels as

much for you as I did for Jesus and Who wants you to be happy and

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Christ Flame burns. I stood around your own mothers when you came

to birth and many a time My fingers played in the curls of your own

hair, as you were tiny infants not yet fully aware of your Mission. I,

as Cosmic Mother of you all, was happy at your first step, even

though it often ended in an unhappy fall. For I knew then that you

shall rise again, until the spine is erect, you attain your majority and

become the Harbingers of The Golden Age of My Beloved Joseph,

now the Ascended Master Saint Germain. **Even as I rejoiced when**

**Jesus became Cognizant of His Mission, so I rejoice now as each and every one of you become Cognizant of your Purpose and Mission in Life.** At the close of your life on this Earth Plane I shall meet you as only a Mother can and together We shall walk through the Elysian Fields into The Heaven which you have Earned The Right to Dwell, My Blessed Children.

MOTHER MARY

BELOVED LORD MAHA CHOHAN –

Communion – Address – 11/4/1957

“Ascended Master Love and Truth. Vol III”

 The more the individual can learn and enjoy communing with their

“God” and their Ascended Master Friends of Light, the more they

will become like Them. Beloved Lord Maitreya, Beloved Kuthumi,

Beloved Jesus, and All the Ascended Masters, are so alike in form,

in nature, in service and in communion, that it Truly makes Them

ONE! Now, you who are gathered here have professed a desire to be

a Comforting Presence to Life while you live on the Earth and

thereafter. Because you have so professed, you have opened the door

to My Presence, and I have taken the obligation and responsibility

before the Great Karmic Board, for My Life that I give to you in

practical Instruction. I have stepped down the vibratory action of this

Instruction; where your outer consciousness can cognize it; where

your feeling worlds can assimilate it; and where your physical

bodies might be blessed by our proximity, one with the other. And for

this Life which I give you, I, too, must render an accounting. For mine

is a Service, beloved ones, of Guarding all of the Vital Energies of

the Primal Life which is funneled down to the Earth, and all its

Evolutions. Mine is the Activity of Overseeing the Progression of the

Seasons and Supervising the Direction of the Forces of the Elements.

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Mine is the Great Opportunity of Directing, through the Chohans of

the Rays, the particular Blessing and Benediction for every

Constructive Line of Endeavor on those Seven Rays. Mine is the

Great Opportunity of Consulting with the Beloved Chohans (My

Sons), to determine which chelas will be raised to an estate above

the mass mind, where they shall receive more than ordinary

assistance.

Now, the hour has come when our association is made possible

and we are joined together in a common endeavor to bring Comfort

to Life! Each of you must measure the value of your virtues, talents

and gifts to the community. You must determine where those talents

will be of the greatest blessing to the greatest number of people. You

must invest your energy in the Magic Power of Transubstantiation of

Divinity’s Word which will be externalized through the written and

spoken word. THINK ON IT! Think ye on these things; it is not the

amount of knowledge one has; it is not the amount of accretion one

has; - IT IS THE AMOUNT OF GRACE - one receives from being in

the Proximity to Divinityʼs Messengers, Who through Love, have

accepted unascended beings as chelas.

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THE RESURRECTION TEMPLE of BELOVED

JESUS and MARY – 1/15 - 2/14/1954

“Ascended Master Love and Truth. Vol III”

The Beloved Sanat Kumara, in honor of the Blessed Mary, Mother

of Jesus, Who has been named Co-Sponsor with the Beloved Master

El Morya for the year of 1954, has designated the Resurrection

Temple as the First Retreat to be honored by The Great White

Brotherhood in the year of 1954.

 The Resurrection Temple is located in the Etheric Realm over the

Holy Land. It is an exquisite Circular Temple of Blazing White

Substance that is self-luminous and radiates the tones and melodies to be found in the Ave Maria. The Central Flame Room holds within It

the concentrated Focus of the Resurrection Flame which is guarded

and sustained by the Archangel Gabriel Whose Cosmic Service is to

bring to life again the remembrance of the Divine God-Image in

which every man was originally created and, which is each Soulʼs

destiny to outpicture and manifest through the flesh form. Beloved

Archangel Gabriel, Beloved Master Jesus and Beloved Lady Master

Mary have taken the responsibility of drawing forth the Sacred Fire

from the Heart of God to sustain and expand, the Activity of the

Resurrection throughout the Planet Earth, tying It into the Souls of

those who aspire to redemption and wish to return to their first born

Purity and Perfection of Design. The Beloved Maha Chohan from this

Temple directs the Resurrection Flame through the Forces of Nature

to produce the beauty and opulence of the seasons of promise and of

harvest.

As the Beloved Mother, Mary, offered at Inner Levels to hold the

Immaculate Concept of the Image of the Master Jesus within Her own

Mental Body, giving It life through Her feelings, and clothing that

Divine Image in the substance and energy of Her flesh form. She has

become the Great Initiate to Whom all may apply for assistance in

receiving again the vision of their own individual Divine Pattern and

the application necessary to hold that Image inviolate until the

elemental substance can absorb that Pattern into the intelligence

within itself. And then, obediently take the form and sustain it in the

Image held in the mind and blessed by the conscious outpourings of

the feelings of Divine Love, Beauty, Peace and Balance.

The Holy Christ Selves of the ten million lifestreams whom the

Lords of Karma have designated as worthy of added assistance to

externalize Their Nature and Their Plans through the outer

personalities They have sustained on Earth, have all been invited to

enter this Resurrection Temple and remain within It for the thirty-day

period while this Retreat is the Focus of the Power and Radiation of

the combined energies of The Great White Brotherhood. As these

Divine Selves abide, for the most part, in the Fourth Sphere, Their

descent into the Etheric Realm will draw them much closer to the

consciousness of the personal self, and the sincere student should ask that he be taken to the Resurrection Temple each night while his body sleeps, and there look upon and observe his own Holy Christ Self in action. If the students could have this proximity with their own

Divine God-Image for thirty consecutive nights, much of Its Nature

would be impressed upon their Etheric Consciousness and drawn

back into their waking consciousness and into their flesh forms as

well.

It is the kind Office of the Lord Gabriel, Archangel of

Resurrection, to flash the Flame and Ray of His Own Cosmic Heart

through the consciousness and feelings of all who sincerely desire to

“know the glory they had with God before the world was.” He

performed this service for the Beloved Mother Mary when He

brought to Her the word that Beloved Jesus was to be born through

Her physical form. If the students will ask the Beloved Gabriel to

help them to realize and accept their own Holy Christ Self, and to

become that Christ Self -in-Action, they will have the added

assistance of His Cosmic Pressure and Blazing Consciousness which

does Resurrect the Divine Memory of that God-Design in which all

were made and from which many strayed in the centuries of pursuing

happiness in the pleasures of the senses.

Tune: The Church has One Foundation.

“Immaculate Conception from Godʼs Own Blazing Heart.

We now accept Thy Glory - O! from us never part!

In Thee, weʼre free from shadows that lead mankind astray -

We accept Thy Perfection in Loveʼs most perfect way.”