“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

My Beloved Children, you who came as part of My Heritage then 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. (Ed. Jesus was 5 years of age at this time) 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, (The Great Divine Director) 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 - **oh, 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 Way.ʼ 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 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 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 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 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 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.

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 Divinity’s 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.”