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**THE BELOVED SPIRIT OF RESURRECTION SPEAKS**

*Excerpt from Bulletin Book 1 page 307 - 8*

Beloved Maha Chohan April 3, 1955

Beloved Hearts of Light,

We are singularly blessed and I might also say delightfully surprised during this current month's Transmission Flame Ceremony to find that the beloved Spirit of the Resurrection Flame chose to address the assembled gathering. The essence of her outpouring was projected into the mental and emotional bodies of mankind, everywhere, through the medium of the outgoing breath and should bring wonderful results in the quickening of the flame in their hearts, which causes, in turn, a hunger and thirst on the part of the individual for the things of the spirit. Her radiation during the entire month should be tangibly felt by the sensitive chelas and students throughout the world.

The mental and emotional bodies are the instruments through which man's freedom is gained; therefore, these should be educated, controlled and consciously raised by the indwelling presiding intelligence. The quickest and surest way to accomplish this is to keep the attention trained on the instruction of the God-free, for where the consciousness is encouraged to dwell, the mental and feeling worlds will follow. As it is the nature of these bodies to bring into manifestation that upon which the attention rests, the steadfast and persistent student will find himself being cut free quickly from the tribulations and discords of the outer world. This exercise should always be accompanied, of course, by the use of the Sacred Fire of Purification, which cleanses and purifies the four lower bodies, particularly the etheric envelope. It also illumines the mind through the transmutation of the conglomerate mass of superfluous knowledge and ideas accumulated through past ages of living.

I give you now, dear ones, for your edification and comfort, the words of the beloved Spirit of the Resurrection Flame.

**THE BELOVED SPIRIT OF RESURRECTION speaks:**

I am the Cosmic Spirit Of Resurrection, servant of the Most High Living God, come tonight from the heart of the universal.

Why does not mankind command me? Why does not mankind seek me? Why am I not welcome within the breast of the human race—when the smallest blossom, the tiniest seed, the smallest bulb, invokes me, draws me into its bosom, bursts its bonds and becomes a magnificent, fragrant and flowerful manifestation of the glory of God?

I have been sent from the House of the Lord to a recalcitrant race, in which death, disintegration, disease and decay are written across the bodies that should be immortal, shining and blazing like the Sun—and who has welcomed me? The daffodil, the crocus and the early forsythia! Wherefore, man, are thy non-mastery and thy inhospitality!

I am the Cosmic Spirit of Resurrection, the hope of Eternal Life and Light, invoked in the tomb of Jesus and, BLAZINGthrough his transfigured flesh, drew him into immortality. I am the Cosmic Spirit of Resurrection BLAZING through the nature kingdom! Wherefore, man, is thy inhospitality to me!

Command ye me, oh mankind of this Earth! Why linger longer in decay! Why linger longer in those bonds of disintegration! I Am speaking to your hearts! What seek ye, man? Hope! Wealth! Illumination! Peace! Purity! Beauty! God Supply! Ye had it all once! Within your life it dwells—dormant, true—but I am that spark which, kindled with your life essence, can resurrect for you the Immortality that you once knew!

Come ye back from the dead, oh man, and grasp my hand in love and light! Let me enter into your imprisoned consciousness, which you hug so tightly that it becomes a repellent force to all that would set you free! O, burst asunder, man, and let the flames which WE represent—and which are intelligent, conscious life—enter in, mingle with your life essence and SETYOUFREE! You, the tinder, we the cosmic spark of life—and yet we stand with hands folded, with eyes downcast, with no summons and no purpose, although servants of man and servants of God!

Think not that the flame is an intangible and senseless ephemeral dream! Every flame is an EMBODIEDCONSCIOUSNESS of light and life, RUSHING FORTH to serve!

I am the Cosmic Flame, the Spirit of Resurrection, charging through, charging through, charging through that shell of unbelief, that shell of non-acceptance, that shell of lethargy!

I am willing myself into your hearts, and where my flame meets your heart flame, resurrection of divinity occurs. Because you have had sight once and hearing and intelligence and youth once, there is hope, because I am the resurrecting power BRINGINGBACK that which was given you of God! Oh, when God gives once, remember he never takes it away! It is you who have temporarily pushed your gift aside.

Oh mankind—everyone, everywhere—while the Spirit of Resurrection is honored during this holy Easter season and while this retreat, in which my flame stands visible, is active, I am going to knock upon the door of your consciousness and knock and knock and knock ceaselessly, day and night, until you let me in.

In the darkness of the night you will hear my voice calling—

IAMTHESPIRITOFRESURRECTIONCALLINGYOUFROMDEATHTOLIFE!LETMEIN!LETMEIN!LETMEIN!

 (I believe this is the first time in the history of the Transmission Flame Activity that the spirit of the flame has spoken—Kuthumi)