Program for Sencial Service for local groups Convention Sunday August 8th, 1937, 11:00 A.M.

Song or music

Silence: Meditation upon significance of " Our Refreat"

All face East.
Salutation: "Warriors of Light; Warriors of Truth; We salute you in

the Name of the Great Thite Assembly." Gof C Reading of Master's Message.

5 Address by G of F. : Subj: Building our Retreat.

Sangx Lusic or Song.

Address: G of C. "Our responsibility. How may we help effectively."

% Prayer. G of C.

1) Herry

Blessing. G of E.

In the Name of The Great White Assembly I bless the Builders, the Seekers and our guests.

Copy his & sculto mil + Frank Jes M. as stor as you can Unit dry may propose like La-und believe

Do I hear response? Aye, in your hearts. Your minds think, "Not possible."

O, ye of little faith, what can I say to you!.

LIVE 'in Eternity! Not in the small today. BUILD FOR ETERNITY, IN THE TODAY! That which I have outlined, ye can accomplish. BEGIN TODAY! Tomorrow, WE complete the work.

Where are the Builders? Who has answered to Our Call? Who will answer? Some electfew have responded. Some hesitated and some turned away.

Would I could show you the joy ineffable awaiting those who rose above self to help. Those who could not come sent offerings of their own free will, without suggestion from anyone. To those Few WE say: Those offerings are as jewels rare in your casket of life. Rare jewels that one day will unfold their inner hearts and pour upon you their golden gifts. O, Live in the Eternal, Aspirants and you will know what tomorrow will bring as clearly as you now know what your tomorrow may bring. Correlate your consc ousness with the Central Flame and all your tomorrows and all your yesterdays stand revealed in your todays.

This day Our Great Assembly places before the earth world its. Representatives and demands Recognition of the Work they have been given to do. Build our Place of Peace, of Beauty, of inner Power, of outer Insight. Understanding and Harmony, and the WESTERN GATE will open unto you.

To be read August 8th at every meeting, hen and those following there will those following there will the second the following the second through the second through

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The Great While assembly

That which you do unto My Work, ye do unto Me.

We BUILD! Duild you a place of Peace where the warring of the nations will not penetrate. Build you a place of Refuge where the Children of the Great Assembly may find refuge in the days to eare for

Build you a place of Beauty, of harmonious proportions, of largess, that your own souls may grow to like perfection.

Build you a place where Song, Tone, Color, may reveal their hidden potencies that nyou may use them to overcome the in armonies and ugliness created by man.

Build you a place where the simple, nure and majestic life may be lived in brotherlyness and the true helpfulness and the function

Build you a place where illness may become an obsolete were condition, since it is cause by the inhumanity of the social man.

Build you a place where you may nestle close to Mother Earth and receive her secret revelations

Build you a place where the soul and mind of man transcend desire and its lesser hosts, where hara shall have no throne.

Build you such a place and the Golden Age will know its day is sure to come; will recognize its pioneers and, in lives yet to be, grant them powers of accomplishment beyond the ken of today's man

Build you such a place and, lo, the Door between Cur world of High Attainment and the lower earth world will once again stand open for communication between the "Sons of God and the Hen, of the Hen,

notes of - cow, ad aug - 3-

Our Sun is the Son of God, the Saviour of our world of darkness

We are warmed by his love, I thited by his intelligence and inspired
by his beauty and his selflessness. His radiance rests alike on crawlin
bug and King. His love warms both; his light awakens understanding in
each according to the degree of evolution. Our Sun is the Lord of Life
and death since his light sives our of net from total darkness, cold
and consequently from annihilation. To our Sun, the Christ of God, R
Ruler of our solar system, should no from us each sunrise and each
sunset, Reverence and Adornton, Recognition and thankfulness for life
for love, for light.

We feel our Sun to be said to the allow way from us, but it is not so. To stand in the suntilly is to be at-one with Him, yet our consciousness is so bound by the applicance of distance and separateness that we cannot thrust-out our consciousness into the depth of space sufficiently to realize our unity. Meal the sun-rays with the hands and if you are sensitive you will realize those rays as actual substance and feel as the you were touching a really loved Something. That Something s the actual body of light or our Cherious Lord, the Sun of God. Link your thought with Him, feel your are in his ever-presence and that He but awaits your Recognition of Him to lift your consciousness from the sense of distance to that of immediacy, of at-onement with Him. You then may find yourself observing our universe from the Heart of our Sun and the realization that you are alive forever more in that Central Heart xxxxxx will be yours.

in your conscious and out will be surprised at the understanding that overs

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the lot our love flow selflessly and observ the auric da of the same of the beautiful rosev hue. Concentrate upon devot in and let it flow and behold the gorgeous blues; then watch for your answers carefully. They will come in floods of colors, for the Color Language is the mode of communication between those of us on the earth and Our Great Master, the Sun ( Son) of God.

Very little is known at present concerning the color language; e perhaps one day in a more advanced degree, we will give you the color althabet to study and then you may so commune. Watch carefully your own feelings and observe it possible the colors they emit. Thus the language of deep feeling, selfless feeling that flows ever on to others, and the color language are one.

When the rays of the sun and purple, not, as at high noon, protect yourself always, for the tree bear and immurities in man and on the earth. Too much fire destroys, to large fires of thenrising and setting sur do not: The r sime sur blessings; the setting sun'a rays are revealing. These revious of balance, and all the earth should be meditating the solution.

Our Lord, the Sun, never despes, but as our earth sircles round and about Him in its orbit the sale and His Will for us, thus has He arranged periods of root for Mis 1 ttle children of the earth who are not et prepared to live comptently in the light, for their sleeping stage is not yet transcended. One day we will be All- light and all awake and follow in His footsteps as Perfected human beings on the way to Christhood, Sonshin, Lights in the Heavens to illumine the

Cosmic Paths for those who come after. Then of course the Cosmic Degrees and Orders are ours, but before then we will have mastered those of our Nother-Harth and received instructions concerning the Cosmic Plan for man. Wors in adove of Meditate, each morn and eve in the of the Sun and or the draw forth from us further information. We have give to a second a called forth. If you only could

alogo! ASK and ye shall receive.

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yours, but you still sleeps.

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### CONVENTION HESSAGE

### of the National Treasurer, 1938

The tenth year of our existence as an organization in America is fast drawing to a close. Let us reflect upon what has been accomplished within that cycle.

Those of you who have been with us here at Mt. Whitney can see what has been done outwardly. The most difficult and laborious part of the proparatory physical work is accomplished, but the outer structure of the Ashrama itself has not been builded. Why? The foundation walls have been built, the rooky mountain-side has been dynamited and out out to make way for the main floor, the huge rooks blasted and broken up into smaller stones for the walls of the main structure, and this year an almost unbelievable amount of work has been accomplished by the factorizaty-men who have given of their time at intervals during the summer. A trail wide enough for a small tractor to have up cement and lumber has been hern out of a steep mountain side and embanked and supported by a wall composed of thousands of heavy stones which the men have carried or relied or blasted into place.

stones our Mother, our SPIRITUAL MOTHER, whose hands would never have been permitted such rough labor in an Eastern country where true insight and understanding is awakened, watched and cared for the physical welfare of the men by preparing/herself in our crude mountain kitchen the food which they ate, and never before, have they been served here in the camp, food as deliciously and carefully prepared

as her tired and patient hands prepared. If the idea of proparing meals, heavy meals, throe times a day, does not seem hard to those of you who have never tried it in the high altitudes where the time required for cooking is one-third as long again as in the low altitudes, with crude equipment and not a great variety of food because every bit of it had to be carried a mile up the steep, winding trails on the backs of the men, then you have little idea of the trials of a cook at our camp.

To our Nother we owe our humble apologies and yet our deepest gratitude for a Mother who everlooks our childish efforts toward insight and understanding, and this one final, capitatic remark: If there is not one among all the students who understands heavy, plain, substantial cooking, and who has the physical endurance to carry this heavy load next year and in the years to come, then individually or collectively, we must raise the funds to hire a camp cook, for our Mother, who has so faithfully and patiently avaited the day when we might free cursolves from our bendage to money and things of this plane, would not permit the use of the Order funds for this purpose but rather assumed the physical labor herself to save the badly needed funds for the building. Who, in her rank and position in the White Brotherhood but one who knows the sacrifice, selfices love and service of a Spiritual Mother, would have assumed this burden?

I ask of you, students of the Assembly of Man, to think we wery seriously of this. Arc/going to continue to ask our Curus to serve us on the physical plane as well as on the mental and spiritual planes? It is a thing unheard of before and a thing of which we shall some day be very much ashamed.

And Yogi, our Guru, who carries with him the Light of the

Horld, and who through his own efforts reopened the Trail to the Western Door on the inner planes which has been closed to humanity for so many ages, has had to supervise and help construct our trails to the Temple on the Physical Plane, for he showeled and lifted and labored on the trails with the other men all summer long. Eas it ever before asked of another such an One? Did Jesus or Buddha and such teachers ever work and labor for their students as our Gurus have? No, they did not! For those who would have permitted or even dared to held such thoughts would have been compassionately refused entrance to the Eseteric Groups and asked to return to the world to learn when and as best they could the lesser truths of life, for only these who had the power and insight to understand the purpose and nessages of these Great Forld Teachers were possitted closs contact with them.

If we cannot awaken to the Mossages and import of the work our Gurus have for the world as well as for us, then I am afraid their time with will not be possitted much longer. We must take the work of the physical plane and give them their freedom to do their work for himsnity. Think on these things long and seriously for it is a matter that demands our gravest consideration.

In spite of all our mistakes and shortcomings, let us see what the close of the ten-year cycle holds forth in accomplishment. The Ashrama itself is the physical symbol of the Living Temple of Humanity, which Temple shall be builded only when there are a sufficient number of personal vehicles prepared that the Christ Consciousness may come and dwell therein eternally with the individual and collective consciousness of humanity. Can we not understand then the work that is asked of us — that from our small number shall be chosen those for who have the power to rise above all the pettiness of the personality and enter into

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the Higher Life of Service to Humanity? Can we not remember those words of the Mister Jasus, who said that "He who loseth his life for My sake chall find it," meaning that if we but let go of the personal life of separateness and selfishness we shall rise in self-conscious unity with the Christ Life or Principal and live eternally in the heart of all that is. Is there one among us who would not like to be among the "few who are chosen" to receive the Light from the touch of the Master that we may carry that Light into the world of human consciousness and as our small Light touches one here and one there, slowly but surely, in the cycles to come, our small Flames united one with the other shall finally become the Great Conflagration of the Christic Fire and Light that shall truly have become the "Light of this World", the reigning power on the

At the close of the ten-year cycle we will have but comploted the foundation of the Ashrana which means that we have those
faithful, loyal students who so passed the testing and emplacing
powers that they have become the foundation upon which may be builded
the Living Temple. Within the next lesser cycle of three years
we should have the Ashrana completed in all of the finer details
and ready for the higher studies and initiations. Who are those
emens us she have the Living Power to take the inner stope that
will make this outer stop forward and inward possible for the Group?

Remember the admonition of the Master Jesus, "Scok, but seek ye aright."

### A NEW CYCLE OPENS

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### THE WORLD PROCESS

Darkness is upon the face of the deep,

The Great Mother has slept once again for seven cycles.

Today, August 9th, 1942, the Dewn Comes, and Behold! From out the Deeps of Space flames a Ray of glorious White Fire.

The Mother awakens and the Fire becomes Radiant Energy.

Space responds with joy, and sounds the Divine Name.

The Mother clothes the White Ray with her own substance, and Lo, a Central Sun flames forth.

The Fire, the Mother and the Central Sun are One in the Dark Hidden Pather.

The Reys of the Central Sun penetrate the North, the South, the Best and the West and the Belanced Gross is formed.

Space is dotted with White Fire and Light illumines the Balanced Cross.

The harmonies of the spheres spring forth and sound creatively. Space is once again alive!

The Divine Name relis out, and on and on, and the Sea of Consciousness trembles into Awareness, as the Divine Subjective Intelligence emits the Divine Law.

Intelligence clothes the creative harmonies according to that Law and The Plan for the New Cycle begins to manifest.

Thus is the New Age emanated in spacial depths and the morning of a New Cycle in Time is born.

In each age there are seven major cycles. Today the Sixth cycle begins. What does this new Cycle hold for humanity? It is best that we do not know.

Meditate on the message of the Mirmenakaya given you today, and you may glimpse some of its important phases.

Let those who have eyes that see and ears that hear give heed.

(Read slowly and impressively)

Sherife August 9, 1942.

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# THE MESSAGE OF THE MASTER H. FOR CONVENTION SUNDAY, AUGUST 9th, 1942

Work quickly, my children, for the day of greatest need dawns. The national are writing in uncertainties; their some carry their flags; man their guns, use their bayonsts, and fill our atmospheres with their ships of destruction for the last time on this earth! No more shall the Red Ray of the dark Star polute our spheres with its hatred, murdering, greedy, ambitious Rulers, and, in the News of Holy Brotherhood and Freedom, lead its blind followers to their death, and force our slear-seeing ones into diagrace and oblivion.

when dawns the sixth syste of this race, then shall old prophesies be fulfilled and the earth washed steam by purifying fires. Until that Day, work as only those can work who see the writing stear upon the Walls of Time. See to it that this Retreat is complete and ready for those whose right it will be to knock at its doors. Blessed are those who can hold forth the Lion's raw to high and worthy students from many lands. Much is yet to be done, and there will be those here to do ascording to Our Flan as given through our Representatives.

Those who have given of their life blood, we will not forget; they are in their own places in the Great Central Heart and Hearth of the Universe, and when these short moments of earth life are o'er, then will they know life as it really is in Our Realms of Freedom, Insight, Beauty and Power. Those who have done much less than they could have done, we have also observed.

Remember well this Day; it is the oponing of a new G yele in Time, and, in summemoration of it, we open the door to our Central Realing Ray. Go forth and heal those who will receive the healing-not all can be healed. Teach the students HOW to use the LAW to such an end.

Pray for those those souls are still alive in the midst of the consuming hatred of war. Such soul-destroying desires as the world has never before known are now raging upon this helplese planet.

The ancient Initiatory Fires still burn for those whose hearts are clean, whose aspirations rise, and for those whose price for mercy and succer fill our ears with thundering pein, and our hearts with a compassion so great that it has over-flowed into a healing Cauldron of Divine Herey. For thes lift your prayers and through identity with Us send forth the Healing Rey.

Our Intelligence is yours, direct it wisely and % will see that it becomes a Power and a light in this darkened world.

In Infinite Mercy I hold high My Torch that its light may never fail any O hild of Mine, for, as the Eastern Light fades to rise no more in this day of Time, I hold you safely on my right hand.

Enter the western Sete, Children of the East, while yet there is time, and find Us, freedom and Fease.

To Eternity I am yours,
Hilarion.

### A NEW CYCLE OPENS

### THE WORLD PROCESS

Derimons is upon the fees of the deep.

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Let those who have eyes that see and ears that hear give heed.

(Reed slowly and impressively)

> Scripeit: Corrigit: 9-1-1948

Padma Karpo Padma Karpo

### A NEW CYCLE O PENS

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### THE CREATIVE FIAT

sphere

O'er all the Earth a New Rythm trembles; a rythm of selfless Unity, of selfless endeavor, selfless attainment for the loyal members of the Great White Assembly, and for those of the human race who can respond to that rythm. Throughout each such center flow the harmonious essences into the deeps of the racial spirit, arousing a longing for the beauty of home, family, friends and race. A longing to live in accord with and carry onward the rythm of selflesshess, nobility and brotherhood, for at last man seeks to merge himself with his brothers in all races, not through war and the dominance of any one race by another, but a unity of all races in peace, in love and fine understanding.

The component parts of the 6th are forming the nucleus for the racial center of government, and through them the LIGHT of the New Cycle filters into the uttermost parts of the earth and its auric sphere. No longer do the color lines separate the races of men, not much longer shall creeds separate religious movements, for into and through all flow the essences of the White Ray, essences filtered through the heart of selfless men united for the salvation of the Racees of the Earth.

Unity means harmony, and harmony leads to salvation, and in the midst of a harmonious battery of a few selfless souls, moves the new Saviour who has the power to relay those essences into the depths of unconscious life, raising single tones into union with their higher octave and so carrying each rythm onward another step in its original octave. As the overtones and the under-tones thunder their messages along into the hidden places in the hearts of men, on into their minds to fall as seeds lying fallow for a time, will Sound forth another tone which will call to life those same seeds,

Then shall they spring forth and proceed coutward into active life.

Tho se who look on and observe the steady downward flow into incarnation of the higher thought, of the inner spirit of harmony and selflessness of the Few, also observe the steady upward flight of thought of those victorious students who are becoming One with their Lord, are glad in deed for at last the One in Three is incarnate in matter. Thus the destructive cycle will die a-borning for when the triple power of the D ivine N ame is incarnate in substance-matter, then its power o'er-shadows the darkness and mass-salvation begins.

We who watch and know something of the Divine Purposes being served through this little group here in our Sacred Mountains, are filled with joy, for we know that certain divine powers have been won and that the quaternary is now being born. Blessed are those who have seen a little and have been faithful. For long ages we have sought the Seven who can act as ONE, a Seven who can reflect the glory of the First or Primary Seven. The Manu of the New Cycle commenced its cycle during the darkest time this earth is ever to know, and this but presages the greatest Dawn it has even known.

Cannot the darkened mind of the man of today glimpse one spark of the glory that is to be? a glory that now o'er-chadows the Egos of the Few who will be left to embody the in-coming Egos of the New Day

When out of the world-agony arise the rythms of inexpressible joy, then out of the White Ray will flow the strange new rythms of thought and of Life.

when the old forms of government are cast aside, and new Ideas of honor and and of thought assume the reigns of government and of family; when forms are no longer dual and birth no longer ever accidental, but the result of calm kerish decision, how could the men and women of the closing age ever rise to such until these my attained derstanding and insight unless they were among those taught by the Initiates? The man of this age functions through the lowest centers, with minds bound by designed and desire, with hearts caught in selfish limitations; how then could they know of the life that proceeds through the Solar Orb in man in unutterable ecstacy, or rise to the point of understanding and reflect the new, but Unknown

Power and Beauty and Oneness of the Great New Cycle of Avataral incarnation?

Know you not that the Stath Cycle is the result of the Seeds sown by the highest evolved souls of the Fifth? Know you not that when the Stath Cycle is in flower those same souls act as Gardners caring for the blooms of the New Day? The Great Unknown Powers manifest through Them, for They are God-Conscious Beings in Their own attainments and Members of the Avataral Order of the Christos.

It requires much unselfishness and a fine insight for those immeshed in the thought of the fifth and in its forms, to drive their way through its bondage to a freedom of thought and action that will open those doors and let in the Light and influx of energy of the Consciousness of the Sixth. But it does happen,

Great Souls are seldom, if ever, recognized by their contemporaries for their methods of action and their types of thought are always different and so inevitably criticised. They do not conform to the conventional ideas of the Fifth! And so they are misunderstood and traduced and criticised. It has always been thus.

Little Day of time, as man is able to conceive time, yet it already a living fact today in our timeless realms and in the minds of our Representatives. Little have you understood, little have you called forth from those Souls now bound in fifth cycle bodies and by its thought. Yet so well have they done their work that day by day new Powers are incarnating in this degraded, backward human race. Could you but think more of our work and less of your own desires and needs, you would find those needs supplied, by the ravens as it were, and your-selves lifted up into higher, holier rythms. Our Representatives can give you only what the group consciousness calls forth, plus a little of our descending fire and thought that is much needed by all.

It is difficult for the personality to look forward to another day of time as of tomorrow, a day when all they would have now may be theirs; yet that

day is but a moment of time to us on the plane of matter, and a fact to all egoic selves who have won consciousness with that self.

Matter is gross and inert. Issidrags down and binds all who would make it finer and more resillient. In the sixth this will have become a reality.

Many now live in that sixth in subtler realms, preparing its plans in thought substance, building its days to be out of the mind substance of the fifth.

Do you know that each day you have moved in rythm with the Assembly Mind and plan, you have been working to sow seeds of understanding, love power and life, that wix may enable this backward fifth race to preeximment reach its apotheosis e'er its alloted time has ended, thus saving it from passing out in darkness and agony?

Your little time on earth is drawing short, just a few moments in the long age are left you. What will you do with them? Do you think that five minutes given to us and our work in a day of 1440 minutes will take you safely through? I tell you frankly, NO. One tenth of your time, one tenth of your income, one tenth of your power, is the minimum our Law of Acceptance has specified. All persons, all groups who have followed this ancient Law have known success and have found certain release from bondage in this world of misery. We cannot change that Law, we would not if we could, for it acts to remove from out of teaching our spheres students whose first thought is for themselves, or a particular loved one, and only occasionally for their teachers, our work and humanity. Thus do they remain in the world of cuality and pain and thus do we find certain freedo me from their criticising, demanding voices. Those who have learned HOW to ask, we answer, yea from the age-long yesterdays to this modern war-torn day.

We would that each serious student could make the necessary grade and enter our realm of consciousness and clear-seeing. We would that each one would recognize the Light of the Selfless Being now holding hard the reigns in this dark day. That his heavy work might be eased by others, whose privilege it should be to complete the Retreat we have asked for. There are those who could lift the

heavy load of the Mother, yet who do little to that end and so leave her strength to do a work there is none other and do. There are those who can carry on the outer work, but none as yet to fill that inner place.

Yet we know that the Retreat will be to to even tho at a cost you would not willingly pay could you see as We see, and as one day you may see. Then the responsibility will be yours. We shall watch to see how our plan is carried out; to see how you will sacrifice nerve, brain and sinew, when there seems nothing left to go on with, yet go on! Then shall the reward be to those who have heard the Call and answered, not only with voices and a bit of monetary value, but with their whole being.

The sphere here today of Love, of harmony and happiness the work against the onslaught of the destructive forces which have caught and held many stu-It also helps to make easier the lives of the soldier boys in their days of sacrice, when forced to face death, or worse impirisonment. Think you the men of Bataan mercilessly left bto starve and die, the boys in darkest A frica, alone and lost, wounded and left behind, cry mon for help, unheard and unanswered, die happily? No, yet We hear and we take them in our arms as they stagger, all spent, through the doors of death gladly. Yet your rulers hear The sac ifices and honorable deaths of these men have made them GREAT in reality. So let us close upon this Saga of those enduring ones. May you have the power to so endure to the very end. Heroes fill our outer lines as Jim yours; heroes who are tenderly taught and held safely until a finer day and a better world shall make cold One with Us.

Until that Great Day, Be With Us.

Shereta ang 8-1942. For Convention on 2nd Sunday

## A NEW CYCL E OPENS

### THE WORLD PROCESS

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The Divine Name rolls out, and on and on, and the Sea of Consciousness trembles into Awareness, as the Divine Subjective Intelligence emits the Divine Law.

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In each there are seven major cycles. Today the Sixth cycle begins. What does this new Cycle hold for Humanity? It is best that we do not know.

Meditate on the message of the Nirmanakaya given you today, and you may may glimpse some of its important phases.

S herifa L et those who have eyes that see and ears that hear give heed.

August 9. 1942

(Read slowly + supressively

### Convention Message 1943

### TODAY

Do you wonder, My Children, where you should stand in the midst of this destructive maelstrom? Do you wonder why We do not move to king cause cessation of the wholesale destruction of human beings, animals homes and materials? Why we do not order this fiery ordeal to cease? Why? Because we obey Karmic Law and man has set in motion the causes that will reverberate for cycles yet to come.

Know you not that we gave you warnings long ago, that we plead with you to accomplish the formation of certain plans and ideals also placed in your charge? But you were to unseeing. Do you obey Our instructions No, you read them with interest and even approval, but do you carry forward that which they contain in terms of activity?

He who builds himself a fire-trap dies therein. He who builds in the path of rushing waters is washed away. He who builds with forethought wisely and in harmony with Cosmic Law, finds safety in the delugem, in the raging fire, in the destruction that plays on land and sea.

Open your ears to the cries of agony, as we do; open your minds and discover the cause of it all; open your eyes and observe the destruction of the old world by fire; open your hearts and find the DESPAIR hidden beneath the bravo, the vile words, the daring actions of your yound men, maimed physically, mentally and spiritually by your wars. Join in the efforts to assuage that pain, help to remould the broken forms, to instill some of the truths we have given you into the minds of these sadly injured souls. YOU HAVE THE TRUTH. USE it for humanity! Are you afraid to speak when you could speak, afraid of what people will say or think because your ideas are different from theirs? Then are you of the clan of cowards, those who shrink from duty, from asswering the call of God and man. Can you not hear our demands for helpers, max or our welcoming words to the center of our labors? He who receives must return a like measure or become a stagnant pool.

We who move in the realization of the Grand Man of Humanity know not differences of race or country, but we know the difference of the evolutionary status of the men comprising that Greater Man, and we emplace them accordingly. You who look down on one who serves you and eases the the burden you must carry, who does our work uncomplainingly and generously, have much indeed to learn. The broken hearts, the blocked minds, the toil-torn hands of some of our workers go not unseen nor unrewarded by us. The more fortunate ones with clear minds and steady hearts we also observe. To some it is given to hold together a few in group formation, to listen to their childish complaints patiently, giving, always giving what they may on any plane of its demand. To others it is given to move among the mass of ignorant workers and to keep alight the spiritual fires in their midst, that mayhap one here or there may warm their cold souls at its living flame. Others offer the gift of music, feeding souls with its harmonious rythms, adding their own creative thoughts to its outflowing beauty. There are always those who cannot see into the depths of our work or even beneath the surface of things, whose constant resentment of that which they cannot understand holds them from the greater life and consciousness. There are those who judge our representatives by their own small minds and outlook, and those who would lead when there is nothing in them ready for leadership. We see beneath the surfaces, my children. We see your generous impulses, your selfishness, your discontent and we also see your brave efforts to rise above personality and its smallness. We have seen nobility and grandure of effort, utter self-abnegation, and we have seen the foolish giving away to selfish demands of a loved one; all that we have seen, we have understood. A little stronger faith here, a little heavier hard there, a firmer action and demand for action, a stronger effort and a courageous meeting of underlying destructive forces in others often will bring success where failure threatens. Do not coddle a soul that is weak, rather draw out its strength in battle in necessary, but gently when that is

your minds and souls.

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Make greater demands on our Representatives for the hidden powers they stand ready to give forth upon request. Your demands are too personal and too weak. Dive into the Sea of Wisdom and Compassion and bring forth its treasures. Let discontent rule only in self-examination and ersonal outlook. Cleanse your own hearts and the dislike you feel for another will stand revealed as your very own weakness. Dislike and criticism are of the personality, and personality must be mastered and perfected.

When you come to us after your day on earth is complete, as you have judged, as you have served, as you have lived, as you have complied with the necessary instructions and requests to the best of your ability, as you have given, lifted and loved, so will we give unto you. This is a Law of the Great White Assembly, for we are Lords of Karwic Fulfillment as well as Lords of Compassionate Mercy.

Be you merciful, be you loyal and steady and serve your brothers faithfully, and so shall it be done unto you. Selfish failure inheres in MOTIVE. Keep your motives pure and place a watch over your emotions and your hearts and your lives will blossom with qualities and powers of which your Soul will approve.

The LIVING FLARES move amongst you, bathe your hearts and and souls in their cleansing and illuminating Fires.

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Sherifa

## The MESSAGE OF THE MASTER H. FOR CONVENTION SUNDAY AUGUST 9th, k942

Work quickly, my children, for the day of greatest need dawns. The nations are writhing in uncertainties; their sons carry their flags,, man their guns, use their bayonets, and fill our atmospheres with their shaps of destruction for the last time on this earth! No more shall the Red Ray of the dark Star polute our spheres with its hatred, murdering, greedy, ambitious Rulers, and, in the Name of EHoly Brotherhood and Freedom, lead its bling followers to their death, and force our clearing-seeing ones into disgrace and oblivion.

When dawns the sixth cycle of this race, then shall old prophesies be fulfilled and the earth washed clean by purifying fires. Until that Day, work as only those can work who see the writing clear upon the Walls of Time. See to it that this Retreat is complete and ready for those whose right it will be to knock at its decores. Blessed are those who can hold forth the Lions! Paw to high and worthy students from many lands. Much is yet to be done, and there will be those here to do according to Our Plan as given thro Our Representatives.

Those who have given of their life blood, we will not forget; they are in their own places in the Great Central Heart and Hearth of the Universe, and when these short moments of earth life are O'er, then will they know life as it really is in Our Realms of Freedom, Insight, Beauty and Power. Those who have done much less than they could have done, we have also observed.

Remember well this Day; it is the opening of a new Cycle in Time, and, in commemoration of it, we hopen the door to our Central Healing Ray. Go forth and heal those who will receive the healing--not all can be healed. Teach the students HOW to use the LAW to such an end.

Pray for those whoseouls are still alive in the midst of the consuming hatred of war. Such soul-destroying desires as the world has never before known are now raging upon this helpless planet.

The ancient Initiatory Fires still burn for those whose hearts are clean, whose aspirations rise, and for those whose cries for mercy and succor fill our core ears with thundering pain, and our hearts with a compassion so great that it

has over-flowed into a healing Cauldron of Divine Mercy, for them lift your prayers and thru identity with us bid identity and send forth the fealing Fray.

Our Intelligence is yours, direct it wisely and We will see that it becomes a Power and a  $\widehat{L}$  ight in this darkened world.

In Infinite Mercy I hold high my Torch that its Light may never fail any Child of mine, for, as the Eastern Light fades to rise no more in this day of Time, I hold you safely on my right hand.

Enter the Western Gate, Children of the East, while yet there is time, and so find Us, freedom and Peace.

To Eternity I am yours,

Hilarion.

### Convention Message 1943

#### TODAY

Do you wonder, My Childre, where you should stand in the midst of this destructive maelstrom? Do you wonder why We do not move to the cause cessation of the wholesale destruction of human beings, animals homes and materials? Why we do not order this fiery ordeal to cease? Why? Because we obey Karmic Law and man has set in motion the causes that will reverberate for cycles yet to come.

Know you not that we gave you warnings long ago, that we plead with you to accomplish the formation of certain plans and ideals also placed in your charge? But you were to unseeing. Do you obey Our instructions No, you read them with interest and even approval, but do you carry forward that which they contain in terms of activity?

He who builds himself a fire-trap dies therein. He who builds in the path of rushing waters is washed away. He who builds with forethought wisely and in harmony with Cosmic Law, finds safety in the delugem, in the raging fire, in the destruction that plays on land and sea.

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Be you merciful, be you loyal and steady and serve your brothers faithfully, and so shall it be done untom you. Selfish failure inheres in MOTIVE. Keep your motives pure and place a watch over your emotions and your hearts and your lives will blossom with qualities and powers of which your Soul will approve.

The LIVING FLAMES move amongst you, bathe your hearts and and souls in their cleansing and illuminating Fires.

H.

Sherifa 9/43

### CONVENTION MESSAGE - 1944

### THE DIVINE EDICT

Let the Logoic Word be spoken, that human souls may awaken.

Let them arise into a higher dimension of life and consciousness upon their transition from earth life.

Hear Ly pronouncement:

Gradually Life will fade from this degraded zone and sink into a lower plane of expression as the Elect leave their present forms.

Slowly all kingdoms will die out to reappear according to their conscious status. Some animals will rise higher than some men. All will undergo a change not now envisaged by any, but all will pass through the great catachysmic debacle to follow the close of the wars of destruction now involving nations and shortly to involve the entire social scheme of man.

Kingdoms and kings will fall. Yen of power will be destroyed. Science, art, religion, all to be known no more in their present forms. The ignorant masses first destroy, then attempt to rule. They know not how to rule. All fall into confusion. Chaos results and men starve. Eruptions of the elemental kingdoms destroy buildings, and cities fall. Savage hordes overrun all nations and none know where to turn.

Where are the Illumined Ones? Where the Golden-hued Race that was to be?

Wild prayers penetrate Space, but the Compassionate Ones only shake their heads in helpless pity. The Divine Edict has gone forth. Humanity has been tried and found wanting! The

hate-filled, ambitious ones destroy each other; the weak followers of evil, the bastard Church condoning war, the greedy politicians, all - all - nust go below and try anew.

Into the hearts of those who steadily stand and work for understanding, peace, brotherhood, flows a new Word, thrilling their cosmos with deep delight. Each one of the Elect hears it for himself, yet each knows the brother who has so heard.

Here and there the Elect have held true to line, have worked selflessly, without greed or smallness, and so have helped us to build an inner world of Truth, Beauty, and exquisite proportions in which they too shall live.

A new world, a higher consciousness, a beauty and perfection of life, in fine and noble forms dawns for my own at the close of their life cycle in this Hell, now made impossible by man's inhumanity to man.

As civilizations fall, so fall those involved in their destruction.

Here in these Sacred Lountains, is the one place reaching high above the nether spheres, where peace may be sensed and where the inner voice may be heard. Enjoy it to the full, and know that the Inner Center, of which it is an outer semblance, only awaits your transition from hell, death, and the fearful struggle in which all dife is involved.

Hear you the echoes of the bursting bombs?

Hear you the cries of the helpless ones? We hear. We charge humanity with its results.

May you, Children of the Assembly, never be more closely involved in this destruction than you now are.

Life, Love, Wisdom, and Power are yours - use them to save, and to arouse others, to link your conscious life with the flowing Compassion of all who serve the Christic Orders in the Universal Hierarchy of the Divinely established worlds.

A new Star has been born in Space. Lift your gaze and seek, and, in the seeking, open your eyes and see the Christic Form in your midst.

Hilarion.

Convention Message, August 2, 1944. 6-17-60 - REMOVED FROM SERIES 70 PS FOR REASON "NOT TO BE USED FOR PUBLIC WHIRK" upon ins ruction of YOGI

> MM Consenting 19th

### AGES HAVE PASSED

When, from out the fastnesses of Time, my own came to me, I drew them to my heart and centered them there. Fast following on their feet came those who longed for me, but whose lines of life were still linked with the shadowy ones. As long as they remained loyal to my line, we did battle for the freedom of their souls, but when, under the fires of temptation, they fell from honor, truthfulness and nobility, no longer could I reach them with my love and my protection.

Disloyalty to those who are brothers-in-arms in the great spiritual battle now raging with peculiar violence between the shadow and the light, throws that one into the arms of the shadow side, those who know how to break hearts while seemingly leading to high places, or conferring some longed for attainment.

Discrimination must be unfolded, used and lived by, if you who seek entrance through my Western Gate would pass safely through.

One by one those who have sought have been turned aside by the action of the Shadow, and always the failure came through the little personality who was too strong for the Inner Man.

Gain the <u>IMpersonal</u> outlook quickly, children of my heart, and learn to hear my voice when it speaks. Mistake not the shadow for the light, for remember, they have the power to imitate the Real.

Linked with every Shadow lies the Light; back of every test of discrimination lies a possible victory; back of every problem in life lies a right solution. Learn to turn within, ask, and listen, then ACT in accord with the inner conviction, and gradually you will learn HOW to seek and HOW to listen.

When the darkness threatens to overcome your understanding, then FIGHT to remain in the Light. Call, and if you call aright, it will be heard and answered, but it must be a selfless call, uttered in love and certainty of response.

Ages have passed since first your eyes turned toward the true Path, and ages have passed as you wandered through the mire and quicksands of earthly embitions and experiences, and always have I stood waiting at the inner door of your hearts for the first faint response to my call. Some have listened and responded; see You that neither heights nor depths draw you from the true Path wherein I stand guard and lead. The true Path is the Middle Path, the human goal of equilibrium, running between Heaven and Hell, partaking of either when necessary, yet living in utter Peace at the Center of the battle between the Lords of the Fire Mist and the Lords of the Nether Worlds.

Those who tread the Middle Path are the Savious of mankind, for ours is the Pledge: Never will I seek nor receive private, individual salvation, never will I enter into final Peace alone, but forever and everywhere will I strive for the redemption of all creatures.

Wouldst thou do likewise? Then gird on your Armour and come with me into the place of Peace, that you may look above and gather the Strength and Power you will need to use for others; then Look below, and pause, while thy heart breaks in helpless pity for those who cannot see, yet plead for help and light. Then close fast thine Armour, enter the Field of Battle, and FIGHT; Aye, FIGHT as fought Arjuna under my guidance, sparing neither friend nor foe if they block the Path to Salvation for men!

De la Carte de

You come home to this place of refuge and Initiation, I have built for you in the Withinness of this point in space, but its outer form still remains incomplete. Why will you not make a sacrifice and finish the work? Yet, in the eternities of Time the few short earth moments you have spent here, unseeing and unhearing, still will be as a link with all you seek. These moments here, are they for your own pleasure, for considerations called Duty, or for the purpose of entering the Inner or Hidden aspect of this work and of completing its outer form? Think you on this. Not forever will I wait.

Those who have made the real Sacrifice, I see and know and hold.

Do you know that the Heart of the Regent of your world has broken, my children? Can you glimpse what it means to work for untold ages, to have loved with a love beyond all understanding, and to face a day in time when your form is ruptured, your soul, almost destroyed, by the released elemental hatreds that were imprisoned ages ago? No; you cannot even imagine it with your but partially unfolded minds. But, if you can glimpse it, then let your love flow ceaselessly, let your Light shine into that deep and that dark; let your hearts sing the Warrior's song of Courage and let your Compassion radiate, that those who cry in agony for help may be comforted.

The Planetaries gather round about the Regent in protection, but what of her form and her humanities? Think you on this, you who follow the profese life of the modern day; who give only when it suits your comfort to give, who let personal things block the fulfillment of a premise and then wender thy conditions are so severe.

A broken promise here, a bit of lust there, a neglect of assumed cuty in order to gain a little for solf, a helf-hearted fulfillment of your good intentions, and so, the Western Cate stands put partly open, and I must welt.

Dut I wait in pathonoo boyond your ken for your evaluating!

In tenderest love,

Your father, Il.

August 10th, 1046

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#### TODAY

Do you wonder, my children, where you should stand in the midst of this material maelstrom? Do you wonder why we do not move to cause cesation of the wholesale destruction of human beings, animals and materials? Why we do not order this fiery ordeal to cease? Know you not that we gave you warnings long ago, pleat with you to seek the accomplishment of certain ideals and plans we gave you? But you were too unseeing. Do you obey our instructions? No, you read them with interest, even approve of their tenets, but do you carry forward that which they contain in terms of activity? He who builds a fire-trap dies therein; he who builds in the path of rushing waters, is washed away. He who builds with forethought, wisely and in harmony with cosmic law, finds safety in the deluge, in the raging fire, in the destruction that plays on land and sea.

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and in personal outlook. Clean your own hearts and the dislike you feel for another will stand revealed as your very OWN, which unrecognized, but waiting under cover of selfish demands.

representatives regarding the necessities of camp life. Others carelessly neglected them, wow How hardly do such careless soul stake the required representative, and the resultant lack, with never a thought for the problems of those who must see that all are rightly cared for. In most such instances, kee such an one begins to criticise these who are responsible instead of themselves.

When you come to us after your day on earth in completed, as you have judged, as you have served, as you have complied with necessary requests to the best of your ability, as you have given, as you have lived, so will our judgment, our giving be. It is the Law of the Great White Assembly, for we are Lords of Karmic fulfillment, as well as Lords of Compassionate mercy. Be you merciful, loyal and lift the burdens of your fellowmen lovingly, and it shall be done so unto you.

The Selfish failure inheres in potive. Keep your motives pure and your hearts and lives will blossom with qualities of which your soul will approve.

The living flames are amongst you, were yourhearts and souls in their cleansing fire.

WEXX

H.

Sherifa 1943 To my Children in Convention Assembled:

one by one I gather the strands woven by love and service pure into my heart, thereby uniting them with the Great Central Heart which beats for all. Your human hearts are attuned to perfect rythm of the universal will. A rythm of action and repose in perfect equilibrium. All things in nature pass from action to rest alternately. The heart beats once, then pauses in rest only to beat and rest again.rxthmixxllxx So it is with you, my children. You work a and rest, mentally, emotionally and physically during your life cycle, and as consciousness, too, must rest, it is gained by a change of state, of outlook, of place. As you gather in this higher altitude for a brief period during the summer months, your consciousness rests its state and outlook and thus its reactions are different. The Law of Change is a blessing man seldom recognizes. travel to distant parts, is to experience rest in a very real sense. To lift your eyes from the grind of daily life unto the hills, to the stars, is to live more intensely yet it is rest. For know you my children, that perpetual motion is the universal law of the Great Life energy that pulses into and through every form, and a too steady play of the force of life through unglanging channels weakens their fibre; but as a change of occupation rests a busy man, so change of environment and consciousness rest a weary kmdxxmd mindx soul and body.

The beauty of the night and the starsxark a rest xxxxxx after the brilliant light and activity of the day. So learn to enjoy the constant change of the universe about you, yet let not its beauty hide from your soul the enternal Peace within which both rest and activity are welded as one. To know that Peace to to know the Bliss of a perfect contentment.

"Man is a pillar in the Temple of his God". In other words, the personal man is the pillar upo n whose strength is raised the power, insight and progression of his Ego, his Father-in-Heaven.

A Pillar is the connecting link between the foundation and the roof of any building, whether it be a home, library, or Temple.

the ear h upon which it rests,

The foundation is instructed and corresponds to man; the roof is in the air and corresponds to the Heavens; the Pillar corresponds to man.

A Pillar is straight, uprising, and firm as a rock and zunwavering and the winds of time when xikxisxrightlyx beat upon it. Upon it rests the safety of the of the edifice. If a pillar breaks, once its full carries the its portion of the roof and walls, the roof and walls are upon it. If a pillar breaks are the carries the its portion of the roof and walls, the roof and walls are upon it.

In the occult thought, axpitimexts a proven disciple is ealled named a pillar. Such an one has passed through fire of the "Great Sifter", the tester of men and proven his ability "to stand", his power to sacrifice life itself, if need be, that his brothers may "step out of the shadow into the shine". This implies the winning of the wers of Loyalty, steadfastness, unselfish services and Love. Such disciples stand before the Inner Portal of the Great White Brotherhood, awaiting the moment when they shall find the further power to lift "the heavy iron gates" of matter and through the illuminating Thought of the Hierophant, step over its Threshold into the Light of of the Illumined souls of all Time, at-one forevermore with the ZAdept world of golden insight.

Within the Sanghs, each degree has its Pillars. Here today we emplace two of the four pillars of the Phird Degree. The initiatory processes of the two years passed since their emplacement have brought the two disciples who are to be permanently emplaced as living pillars in the Temple of their God and thus in the Degree of life which the Ashrama represents, tests which, for them, have been the most difficult of all to meet. They have met them and won through with honor. Those tests have, in the seeming, brought upon them the need to chose between their allegiance to the Order and its Representatives and their own wishes, again and again; mounting even to their point where it seemed necessary to chose between home, and life itself. And all the outer was quietly alid upon the altar of sacrifice that the work of the Sangha in America might win. And thus as they have won to a selfless outlook, to a steadfastness and loyalty that could not be shaken, so all members of the Sangha found the power to rise in their overcoming to a greater degree of evolutionary attainment. And all that they sacrificed, they have seen working in the lives of their loved ones, clearing away the fogs of personal misunderstanding and opening doors through makerexwhich others have entered into a It is with the deepest love and with humility that greater light. I become the instrument through which the cementing power of the Great White Brotherhood flows in initiatory waves of force, as these two Living Pillars are cemented into the structure of the Ajna Ashrama destined to become the center of , the spiritual consciousness of the American Continent.

Meru

You will rise and stand against the pillar of matter which represents the Northern Pi lar of the Ashrama, and of the American Continent.

Fix your gaze upon the Star whose ray thou art; the Star that shines within the nethermost regions of Nothern Light, that Star which guides man whether upon the land or upon the sea with its steadfast unwavering orbit about its spiritual center of power.

Lillian Reid Arise; Stand at the side of the Eastern Pillar.

This pillar symbolizes the D'ivine Fire. It is both Life and Death, the origen and the end of every material thing. Fire is Divine Substance, for God is a Living Fire.

Fix your gaze upon the East from whence you came, upon the Sum whose ray you are, and shine, shine into the darkness khakakakamaya of the human soul that it may have light, shine into the hearts of your brothers that they may know unselfish love; shine into the minds of all you meet, that the Divine Fire may impregnate the dormant germ of Divinity.

Hold high your right hand and low your left and repeat after me:
Steadfast will I stand mp at my appointed place on the Great
Pavement; unfattering: Ever onward will I forge strive, until at
last I am indded a Pillar of Living Light.

Cross your hands and bow your head:
Lillian Reid, in the Name o the Great White Brotherhood, I christen thee, Surya.

Sprinkle water on hands and head.

Your element is the FIRE, your symbol the Lion, metal, gold; your evolutionary status, Divine Spirit, your home, the Adept World, your hier archy, The Lords of Mindax The Fire Mist.

Man is a pillar in the Temple of his God.

Man is a pillar of Light when the God within settles into the human or animal body.

Louise Luedke, Arise; stand at the Pillar wymbol of the Mt. Meru whose peak still peeps through the waters of the Northern realm, the ancient abode of the Gods.

Fix your gaze upon the Star whose Ray you are; the Star that shines within the nethermost regions of the Northern Light; that Star by which guides man aright, upon land and on sea, wikkxits steadfast unwavering orbit about it center of Spiritual Power.

Hold high thy hands and repeat after me:

Never will I waver unto a fall, but always will I stand steadfast in my place, until my prbit shall have been completed.

Bear you witness, Brothers? We bear witness. Cross your hands and bow your head--

Louise Luedke, In the name of the Great White Brotherhood, I Christen you, MERU. Sprinkle water on hands and touch forehead with some

Your element is the A ir; your symbol, the Eagle; metal, silver your status that of the human soul, your home Paradise, your hierarchy, the Lords of Karmic Law.

Fire this the most perfect reflection, in heaven as on earth, of the One FLame. It is liferal thank death, the origin and end of every material thing. It is Divine substance. God is a Living Fire.

Spirit beyond manifested nature is the fiery Breath in its absolute unity. In the manifested universe, it is the Central Spiritual Sun, the electric Fire of all, life. In our system it is the visible sun, the Spirit of Nature, the terrestrial God.

Air is fluidic Fire; water is liquid fire, earth solid fire.

Fohat takes five strides and builds a winged wheel at each corner of the Square for the Four Holy Ones and their armies."

These are the four Dyman Chohans with their hierarchies who rule over the elements and powers of the four cardinal points of the extension of winds. These beings are also connected with Karma. The fourt kinds of winds have their evil and beneficent ffect upon the health of man kind. Whe North and West winds carry evil, the east and south carry good. The Karmic Lord of the Northern Pillar sends upon his North wind the evils man has set in motion, that he may clear his karmic slate through suffering, and purification.

Thus the Pillars represent the Four Creative Fires; the Four Karmic Lords, the Four Elements, xxhexFour Earth, Air Fire and Water, the four cardinal points, n.e.s.w.

The Four are therefore both the protectors and the agents of Karma.

Northern Pillar--Eagle, Karma, Stivery, Paradise, Air, Human Soul
Eastern " --Lion, Creation, Mind, Gold, Adept world, Divine Spirit.

Le my but tom mint

Meru-the abode of the Gods who were said to ascend and descend periodically, passing the south pole, called the Pit, or Hades, and drawing upward those souls aready purified by suffering to release in the worl and perhaps even onward to the North Pole, the Mountain or Heaven of purified souls.

NoNorth was the cradel of physical man. It is said that evil comes fro the north, nand this refers to the fall into generation and creation sin, moon and soma. The ancients when praying turned towards the North were the Gods wer. North, positive elec. s. negative elec.

Meru, the abode of the Gods, was also Meru was the name of a Mountain existing in the hyperborian continent, nd it was located at the point of the North Pole, Occultly is is said that seven gold and seven silver steps lead we to itx

#### PROGRAM

- 2. Sangha Song , Awakw, Mr. Gregg
- 3. Words of Power: Ahum Avap Aram Brahman-7p times
- 4. Address; Yogagnani; There is no religion higher than truth .
- 5. Song of the Builders
- 6. Offering from absent members with their wishes.
- 7. Offering from those present.
- 8. Address, Sheila; The inner significance of the Pillars
- 9. Dedication of the Northern and Eastern Pillars: Meru and Surya.

## 1000Chanting

## llxxElexxingxandxDismx Announcements

- 11. In the at Grove at 2:00, addresses by National Officers.

  At 8:00 P.M. The First Degree. In the Grove.
- 12. Blessing andxbismissalx
- 13--Photographs
- 14. Dismissal.

Invocation: Avamoketishvara, thou to whom nothing is hidden, purify us

Thou from whom all things descend, make us powerful in this thy

work; Thou who doth control the tempests, help us to control our hearts

## CONVENTION MESSAGE - 1944

# THE DIVINE EDICT

Let the Logoic Word be spoken, that human souls may awaken.

Let them arise into a higher dimension of life and consciousness upon their transition from earth life.

Hear My pronouncement:

Gradually Life will fade from this degraded zone and sink into a lower plane of expression as the Rlect leave their present forms.

Slowly all kingdoms will die out to reappear according to their conscious status. Some animals will rise higher than some men. All will undergo a change not now envisaged by any, but all will pass through the great catachysmic debacle to follow the close of the wars of destruction now involving nations and shortly to involve the entire social scheme of man.

Kingdoms and kings will fall. Hen of power will be destroyed. Science, art, religion, all to be known no more in their present forms. The ignorant masses first destroy, then attempt to rule. They know not how to rule. All fall into confusion. Chaos results and men starve. Eruptions of the elemental kingdoms destroy buildings, and cities fall. Savage hordes overrun all nations and none know where to turn.

Where are the Illumined Cnes? Where the Golden-hued Race that was to be?

Wild prays penetrate Space, but the Compassionate Ones only shake their heads in helpless pity. The Divine Edict has gone forth. Humanity has been tried and found wanting! The

hate-filled, ambitious ones destroy each other; the weak followers of evil, the bastard Church condoning war, the greedy politicians, all - all - must go below and try anew.

Into the hearts of those who stendily stand and work for understanding, peace, brotherhood, flows a new Word, thrilling their cosmos with deep delight. Each one of the Elect hears it for himself, yet each knows the brother who has so heard.

Here and there the Elect have held true to line, have worked selflessly, without greed or smallness, and so have helped us to build an inner world of Truth, Beauty, and exquisite proportions in which they too shall live.

A new world, a higher consciousness, a beauty and perfection of life, in fine and noble forms dawns for my own at the close of their life cycle in this Hell, now made impossible by man's inhumanity to man.

As civilizations fall, so fall those involved in their destruction.

Here in these Sacred Lountains, is the one place reaching high above the nether spheres, where peace may be sensed and where the inner voice may be heard. Enjoy it to the full, and know that the Inner Center, of which it is an outer semblance, only awaits your transition from hell, death, and the fearful struggle in which all life is involved.

Hear you the echoes of the bursting bombs?

Hear you the cries of the helpless ones? We hear. We charge humanity with its results.

Lay you, Children of the Assembly, never be more closely involved in this destruction than you now are.

Life, Love, Wisdom, and Power are yours - use them to save, and to arouse others, to link your conscious life with the flowing Compassion of all who serve the Christic Orders in the Universal Hierarchy of the Divinely established worlds.

A new Star has been born in Space. Lift your gaze and seek, and, in the seeking, open your eyes and see the Christic Form in your midst.

Hilarion.

Convention Message, August 2, 1944.

Private to the Dignee of the minthood.

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Here in these Sacred Mountains, is the one place reaching high above the nether spheres, where peace may be sensed and where the inner voice may be heard. Enjoy it to the full, and know that the Inner Center, of which it is an outer semblance, only awaits your transition from hell, death, and the fearful struggle in which all life is involved.

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## A PRECONVENTION MESSAGE

Over the land now will fly the Flag of an outer Peace; a Flag divided within, yet seemingly whole without. The long way of the human Trail will come to its end in the Golden West. Here came the Gods of old under another Sky of a deeper blue. The Gods of the Red Sky have not yet struck the Golden West with their Red Fire. The day of Power that was to be for ALL men, now will come for but a few men. The muscle-mass will rule and the intelligent sons of the Mind's pure Ray will be destroyed to make way for the lesser stream of lives now fighting their way into places of power.

You, of the Golden Ray of the White Star, be warned in time that you may observe with seeing eyes the trend of the men of today's earth-ways.

The days when the inner meaning of the outer forms held the mind's attention are rapidly passing into the forever-gone and the never-will-be. The true Religion will again be lost for an Eon, but it will remain engraved upon the hearts of the Elect and find its fruition in a race yet to be.

The Fifth dies out in increasing ignorance, and the sixth, aborning amidst the hells of mass-war, may never find fruition on the bosom of this earth-mother. But it will be born within the spaces around you.

The Initiates of the various Hierarchical lines gather in conclave to decide the Way the Elect shall go. Weighed in the balance of the Avatar of the Fifth and the Manu of the Sixth, you are and many have lost through pure selfishness. Few indeed will sacrifice aught of their personal desires to take up some required service.

Personalities wear a mask of righteousness while the little

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"I" rules their decisions. Leaving upon others the burdens they should gladly have carried, they go happily on their way unaware of the dark light overcasting them as a shadow, for them the shadow is as a light.

We who watch for the flash of the divinely-lit Flame in the heart, oft watch in vain. At the first full choice between service and self, self wins! How many times it wins, and the upward trail to the Initiate Way is lost for a season. I who speak am not of the profane, nor of your ways of lust, but the Compassionate Way my feet have trod, bleeding and torn by the thorns you left on my Path. Yet, until Time is not will I go on, reaching out my hand into the darkness of your pitiful lives again and again in response to your desperate cries. On and on will I follow that Trail until those who seek Truth and the Selfless Way have found succor and their Souls have found succease from pain.

Would you walk with me even a little way? Nay, you lack the courage and the selfless love that can lead you onward.

With the Scales of Balance in my hands I watch each Neophyte enter, and try a little, but when the test between comfort or pleasure and service comes, comfort and pleasure win. And if you knew the cost of that seeming bit of comfort in days to come, you would shrink from it as from a wild beast. But you know not and so go on playing happily while a world dies, dancing with lithesome grace while others sink under loads much too heavy to bear long.

You do not like my words, I know; you would be comforted and carried on a downy pillow into the glory of our Initiate World.
But I, even I, if I could, would not carry you, for we of the White Star of majestic purity and beauty smother in the presence, the

personal presence of selfishness. We are all of One Soul, One Mind, one Heart, and that Heart is called the "Heart of the Lord Who is Seen", who takes on a human form that Souls may live again and perhaps win: through to our world of Wisdom and Compassion.

See ye the blue of the Heavens above, See ye the Golden Light of your Lord, the Sun? What means it to you: Words or Realities? Forms or Significance? When you feel the rising of the Sun as waves of Light; when you look into the blue of the sky and find Freedom's Flag unfurled; when Space, to you, means Life filled with substance and power, then are you on the true Way. When into a Brother's eyes you look and see yourself; when into another's eyes you look and see the God of all that is, then are you of the chosen Few, then may you walk the cruciform Way and find the Heart of God open to receive you and to give you all that great Heart holds for service to man.

Look into the depths of your own Hearts, children, and listen to its still, yet sonorous voice; it will guide you safely through the pitfalls on the Way and make of your despair a tone of Joy that, ringing clear, will help to lift the heavy pall now encompassing man.

I who have followed you throughout your long pilgrimage on earth, still hold, in the hollow of my hand, your lives, even as when long ago the War of the Gods drove me to so hold you that you might not be destroyed. Will you not listen to my words; to the beating of my heart in your heart, and come unto me? Long indeed have I waited; must I wait in vain?

Only the Gods know the travail of Those who wait, and wait, and wait---

In tenderest love, Hilarion.

M. P. S. S. TO COME Dec 27 S. M. W.

O restless, suffering world, we speak to you of joy and peace, Would that you might find the Center from which springs all joy.

To stand and watch the misery your ignorance entails is pain indeed!

Would that Karmic Law might permit the spoken word to bring
surcease of the Cause of War.

- As long as the Cause continues to gather strength, so long must the pain continue;
- As long as man permits himself to be led by unworthy rulers, so long will the debacle of destruction continue.
- Perhaps indeed there may come forth One who with great power will speak and turn the hearts of men away from strife and greed.
- If not, then in the conflagration that will follow, get ye from the cities to the mountain tops. Get ye from the forces of destruction, rage and condemnation into the Holy Silences of the Hills.
- Away from the ocean shores, set up thy dwelling places; away from the aviation centers, move your homes; away from centers of transportation, power and factory sites, flee 'ere dawns that fearful day.
- Finish the Retreat, build your dormitories for men who will seek asylum in that day. No religion save the old will be safe from persecution, no group free of suspicion, so get ye hence into the countain fastnesses and pray for the soul of Man.
- in that day, class war, national war and revolution will follow fast each upon the other, so be warned and prepared. Take your little ones into places of safety and garner now books of rare truths to hide from the devastating fires that again will glow in the

centers of learning for muscular man with the for a time, and the man of intelligence and reason will be destroyed. For a time and half a time the dark ages again will fall and blot out the hard-won sciences, the new religious insights, the kinder and more generous men. I have spoken. Take Heed.

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Covention aug, 1941

A of E Public Service, Series No. 57

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Convention Aug. 1941

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## Convention Message of the Master Hilariona

1 947

## COMPASSION

You who speak the word & Compassion so lightly, have you ever pondered upon its meaning? Have you ever glimpsed the world of striving, suffering, and of victory over lower temptation that man must win through, to find it born in his conscious life? For out of the Cosmic Fields there is no Power so great, so rare, so uplifting as is that of pure Compassion; rooted in earth and flowering in the : One Source of all.

There is a Law inherent in the cosmic scope of spacial formations, which may be simply stated as: "To Will is to A ttain". To Will with the mind is good, but to Will with both Since Mind and Heart is better, for all Willing that compels response inheres in the deeps of the Heart of Man, since that heart is linked with the Universal Heart by invisible lines of Fire.

Long have I listened to students pleading for Compassion.

To send one Drop of its Radient Essence into a pure heart is purest delight, but only into the pure Heart may that Essence Divine flow, since a heart unaccustomed to the purifying fire would be fatally seared by its glory. Learn to master your lower selves; to serve the Great Cause for which ask your service and your love.

True, persecution and seemingly endless travail is often the portion of our Illumaniti, yet the content is as nothing when their inner life is seen.

Humanity pleads with flowing tears and aching hearts for release from war, yet the Wheel of Woe is theirs for the coming cycle, when for the majority, Time will cease to be; for the Few, strenuous effort a midst the pain of knowing what Might Haw e Been!

I have only a short statement of my knowledge re future events for you, since you have not proven worthy of my previous gifts.

The Russian bear will be successful for a season, but finally the submerged masses will arise, only to be destroyed in their turn.

The United Stated, stripped of her wealth, her generosity derided, her good will defamed, her good intentions side-tracked by the traitors in her midst, by her greedy servitors, will find herself weakened, fatally, by strife and war, until, smothered, she sinks into a state of decline and seeming helplessness. Then the submerged Yellow Races will arise, grasp the helm of victory and o'er-run the earth as did the Khans of old, but Woman, degraded by them, arises at last, unites, throws off the yoke of the usurper, and wins back a little of what was lost. Then is born the Ma triarchal Age of the Sixth Sub-race, wherein man shall suffer bondage, until he arouses, grasps his birthright firmly again, and seeing woman as she may become, takes her hand and they walk as equals before the Lords of Life once more. Then will the Seed of the Sixth Great Race be sown and left to gestate within the hidden depths until man regains his own in that other realm awaiting his victor tous coming. Then the True Purpose and the Glory of the long Pilgrimage be revealed.

To the Assembly we say: You have come to the point where you now forge ahead of, with the backward races, fall behind. I shall plead with you no more. Humanity has failed and will fall; will you too do likewise? For you, too, have come to the parting of the ways both individually and as a group. There are six who have definitely won, three who definitely will win, and five who have an even chance to win—the balance are very doubtful. But the time for final choice is upon you; no selfish choice will free you from the maelstrom that will engulf the failures of the fifth as the racial energies rise into

the Sixth. He who cannot pass upward into the sixth must remain with the lost fifth and descend into the chaos which awaits it until another manvantara when they must begin all over and try again. Were I to pain for you a picture of the agony to be endured by those who must enter that darkness, would be too unkind, so I only warn you and Say-Try, Tr y and T ry again.

We have given you as Representatives the best we had to offer; Shankara, now an attained Buddha in your midst; Sherifa, Initiate of the White S tar of the Great Assembly. As you have done unto them, you have done unto Us, for we are of One Source, One Life, One Brotherhood.

As you give, so shall you receive, is the inviolable Law of the Karmic Lords. Remember.

Withshdeepest sympathy from Hilarion

#### CONVENTION MESSAGE

#### AUGUST 8

#### 1948

This is the beginning of a new era wherein each one of you becomes a responsible center, responsible to himself and to the whole. Your group work will be facilitated only as you make it possible by your own efforts. You are no longer children in the occult sense and it is time you woke up and took over your share of the Assembly work.

Students we have in plenty; workers in the Great Cause are so few that it is painful to behold. I have observed our Ambassador Generall staggering under the load left befa deserter in the great Work. I have observed the Mother, the Head of the Esoteric Section of Our work, staggering under the heavy load she assumed at an age when she should be resting comfortably, well cared for, by those who have some understanding of the Plan. Will you always place your petty selves first and Our work second, Will you always think of your own desires and seeming needs first and of Ouir effort for the human race second.

I have been apalled as I observed the negligence of those socalled students of long standing, not the newer ones, since they cannot
understand this message, To sacrifice those who have loved and served
and taught them and so protect their own petty personalities from hard work,
work, proves them unworthy of the name of 'student', much less of the
places they have occupied on sufferance, hoping they might awake and win.

And bec use of this condition, , some of us have come to the parting of the ways. Place your little personal selves first if you will and live your tiny moment of earth time, and when you stand before the Great White Assembly on the last earth day, what answers will you make as you mount the Scales of Justice held by My hand?

; ;

What answer do you make now to the call for workers? I observe and listen.

For years, twenty years, I have poured out upon you my treasures those rare Truths I have gathered through ages of effort, my Love I have shed freely upon you all. Can you take a reprimand and find ME behind the words that would show you where you are failing? No; you cannot. You are immediately resentful and blame the one who would truly help you. You even speak publicly about your difficulty in accepting disciplin. Weaklings, ignorant and conceited; how can we hope to awaken you! What have you done with the love I have given you? What have you done with the Truth's I have shared with you?—those rare and precious gems I have wrought through ages of endeavor and suffering? I have given you Myself; what will you do with ME, now? Must I be left holding an empty Chalice?

Last year I warned you whatbthe now past year held in store for you; did you heed! Did you prepare protection for those who were too heavily burdened? No; and when the BaakkFraternity won a victory over those weaker ones, you let the full load fall on your Father-Mother Representatives and two faithful ones who came and stood firmly at their side.

Yet my heart was made glad when I observed the effort made by two of you. You must remember that I am an impartial observer of your hidden thoughts and acts, for you are NOT SEPARATE from ME; you are INNME, thus until I close the door between us, I know you as you cannot know yourselfes.

Years ago I warned you that the battle bet ween the mental giants, the Black versus the White, was on. Which side have you actually supported? Have the subtle Motives in your being been reveal ed to you, yourdesires, your selfishness, your pretense, your pride? I say to you that none can enter the True Way until he place his lower animal self under his feet and stand erect in the Light of a <u>Bure</u> consciousness, a sincere speech and righteous action?

My words do not apply only to this small group that hears them, but to all members of the Assembly of Man, for amongst those who hear them are my precious Jewels, those who rest securely in the Great Golden Heart of the White Light, by right effort and responsive love.

Throughout these past twenty years my messages have been filled with Love, with Faith in your right intentions, with help and expectancy; today I place you impartially before the Scales of Justice, and I watch the results with faith still in your right intentions, but tomorrow you reach your majority, and action is your only hope.

If ever you receive another message from Me, it will be because you make it possible for My Voice to again be heard on this outer plame of earth life.

I hold high the Torch of Truth and Justice for you in tender, hopeful love.

Hilarion.

August ,1948 Sherifa

#### **CONVENTIONN MESSAGE**

## **I**948

This is the beginning of a new era, one where each one of you becomes a responsible center, responsible to yourself and to the whole. Your group work will be facillitated only as make it possible by your own efforts. You are no longer chilldren in the Occult sense, and it is time you woke up and took over your share of the work of the Assembly.

Students we have in plenty, workers in the great cause so few it is painful to behold. I have observed our Ambassador general staggering under the load left by a deserter in the Great Cause. I have observed the Mother, the Head of the Esoteric Section of our work, falling under the heavy load she had been obliged to carry at an age when she should be allowed to rest comfortable, well cared for, by those who have some understanding of the work. Will you always place your own petty selves first and Our work second. Will you think of your own desires and seeming needs first and our Representatives second.

I have been horrifiedias I have observed the negligence of these so-called students of long standing, not the newer ones—they cannot understand this message. To crucify those who have loved and served and taught them and save their own petty personalities from such hard work, here would not worthy of the name of students, much less of the places you have occupied on sufferance, hoping you wake up and win.

Sog we have come to the parting of the ways. Your & ittle personal selves with their Tiny moment of time to live in this Saha world, when what can you say? What can you answer to the call for workers, not just takers? I listen and observe.

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you are failing?? No. you cannot. You are immediately resentful and blame the one who would truly help you. You even dare to talk publicly about the difficulty of being under discipling, Weaklings, selfish to the core, you would pull down those who would help you in the estimation of others. No; search your hidden motives. What have you done with the love I have given you; what have you done with the Truths, those rare and iprecious gems I have wrought for you through ages of endeavor and suffering? I have given you myself; what will you do with Me now? Must I be left holding an emty chalice? L ast year I warned you what the past year held in store for you; did you give heed? Did you prepare protection for those who where too heavily burdened? No, you took all and when the black side won a real victory over the weaker ones, you let the full load fall on your Father-Mother Representatives and the two flatthful ones who stool firmly at their side. Did you consider the sacrifice they made, of their pleasant home and gar densxand left you in charge? While they took over your work? My heart was made glad by some of the efforts I observed made by some of you. You must remember that you are not separate from Me; you are IN ME, and I am an impartial observer of your hidden thoughts and acts; I know you as you cannot yet know yourselves.

Have you each one brought the requisite member into the work to act as yourself when you are taken from this plane? No, only a few have done so. Do you know why you have been unable to fulfill xxx this function because you, yourselves, have not been true to the teachings, the Representatives and therefore you have been untrue to ME.

Years ago I warned you that the battle between the mental giants was on; the black versus the white. On which side have you ACTUALLY been fighting. H ave the hidden motives in your being been revealed to you, through your desires, your selfishness, your pretense, your pride? I say to you, that nome enter the True Way except he place his lower animal self under his feet and stand erect within the Light of a PURE consciousness, a sincere speech and righteous action.

My words do not refer to this small group who hear them, only, but to all members of the Assembly, and amongst all are my precious jewels, those who rest securely in the Central Heart of the Great Initiation Chamber, by right effort and responsive love.

Through the years my messages have been filled with love, with hope, with faith in your right intentions; today I have placed you and the AScales of Justice, impartially, and I watch and await the result with courage and still with Faith in your right intentions. But if ever you receive another message from me, it will be because you make it possible for my voice to ggain be heard on this planeof life.

I hold high the T orch of T ruth and Justice for you im tender, hopeful love.

Hilarionn