

(Read slowly & Emphasize underlined words in Title)

THE EGO TO ITS PERSONALITY

Out of thy world of darkness, of negation, of pain, of destruction, springs into life a new vibration. Destruction precedes construction. Negation attracts action; pain announces joy, darkness is the forerunner of light. Therefore be at rest, little atoms of my body, and be content for in the morning will come a new dawn, a new vibration, a new consciousness with its further opportunity. So rest, and let that rest be garmented in Faith, girdled round with Hope and crowned with Expectancy.

With the thrill of awakening will come realization. Life is both glorious and terrible. Those who are content to stand at the middle point of all experience, slip quietly through, but those who touch both poles, the glory and the terror, find a strange Power new born within their hearts. All birth is fraught with pain and endurance. Recognize the birth hour, and the Pain will be easier to bear. The deep hidden rhythm of soul carries you onward irrevocably. The outer self does not seem to catch the message of that rhythm as it should, but never mind, the rhythm works on whether or no, and the greater good will come. It lessens the sense of darkness, aloneness and suffering to be more aware of the inner rhythm and movement. But if you will listen to my messages, to my inner guidance with more intentness, child of mine, you will understand a little better what is happening within this world of thine and mine.

Carry forward thy daily duties with patience; trouble not o'er the seeming changes of place and persons. It is all as it should be. Thy own place remains thine, and naught can take it away, neither God nor Devil, for it is thyself. As you seek to walk within the maze of self, upon the Path of conscious life, listen for the voice of your Master. It speaks to thee constantly, seeking ever for thy recognition. Be not disturbed by others, by outer commands, or outer claims. Thou, thyself, art the Path; thou, the Master; thou, the God; thou thyself, art the Great Attainment! Since thou art all these, how can aught be taken from thee? Awaken, Child of my own; awaken, creature of my own travail; awaken, self of My Self, soul of my Soul, body of Me. Know Thyself. Fear not, but go forward steadily knowing that thou art eternal, everlasting conscious life, being, form; that I am thyself and thou art My-self and we twain are One, yet Three.

From out the whirling mazes of consciousness into the Knowing Stillness I draw thee. Feel thou Me; Know thou Me, Love thou Me! Even as I feel, know and love, thee!

TRANSMUTATION
(*a magical Power*)

Transmutation confers a power truly magical upon the student.

But first it must be understood and that implies Right Use as well as Right Thought. By its use the desires of the personal self, when in opposition to the will of the Higher Self, may be changed and purified, even as a soiled garment may be changed to whiteness by the will and action of its owner.

Magic inheres first in the WILL, that engine of power possessed by all. Will, plus the image making faculty and the ability to enfill it with the Elixir of Life constitutes the Great Magical Arcanum. But there is a minor magic which all students of life may discover if only their Wills be firm and determined. Understanding evolves through mastering the so-called "little things" of every day life. Thus by the right use of Will and thought, the student may transmute the trials and disappointments, the losses and resentments of each day into forces, forms and powers for his victorious use later on. The law of Duality, or Polarity, gives the easy Key for these first steps. Thought is Creative, Will is dynamic, the Elixir is Life; the image becomes the pattern or mould through which the Trinity of Thought, Will and Life precipitate events into three-dimensional space. Anger, pain, resentment are but modes of feeling resulting from the defeated desires of the student. They are only illusory steps embodying the negative pole of the Law of Duality, early steps on the Path towards Mastery. Truth reveals herself through striking again and again the note of pain and

seeming defeat in order to awaken the opposite poles of those states of distress, for as far as the pendulum swings to the left, just so far does it swing to the right. / He who feels resentment must eventually feel patience. He who meets defeat must find an equal success. Yet the day will come when he will arise above the action of that law of duality and centered in Truth will, as it were, stand at the center where the pendulum is hung and watch it swing from extreme to extreme, eventually to direct that swing according to his will. That, however, is an advanced state of consciousness and power. In the interim the student must take those intervening steps on the ladder of life. X When facing what seems to him to be defeat, he must realize that his notion of what is true and desirable may need to be defeated, but that TRUTH itself can never be defeated; then he becomes as the Wise Man working consciously with what he has called pain, defeat, resentment or despair, transmuting them into their polar opposites of joy, success, patience and peace. Then may come the realization that precedes the rise in consciousness to the point from which the pendulum is hung, and from that vantage ground, symbol of the fourth-dimension, all the movements of the dual forms, and all expressions of energy and consciousness are observed as outside and below, yet capable of controlled direction by the will of the student, now become the Observer, or the Witness.

X Until that happy state is attained, let the student know that all negative actions of the law are but Angels in disguise, Messengers of Light shrouded within the Veil of so-called pain or defeat, driving him onward and upward to the point of transmutation, that through its use

he may gain the synthesized consciousness of the fourth dimension, and live the Eternal NOW. Let the student remember that the power of Transmutation is the Mother Power. The Great Mother takes a seed and births a plant, an animal, a man; man takes his seed and births a God. Seek you within for the illumination of this mystery.

Transmutation and Transformation are twin souls. They reveal the secret way to the adept world.

Take anger and transform it into peace;

Take hatred and transmute it into love;

Take darkness and illumine it with the Light;

Take madness and conquer it with Divine Confidence;

Take Death and wring from it the secret of eternal life.

- - -

(Pause)

A stick has two ends.

The manifested world exists through the action of the Law of Duality.

A word to the wise becomes a Light of revelation.

- - -

(Pause)

Transmute and Transform!

144444:144444
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Take anger and transform it into peace;
 Take hatred and transform it into love;
 Take darkness and illumine it with the light;
 Take madness and conquer it with Divine Confidence;
 Take Death and win from it the secret of eternal life.

(Trans)

A stick has two ends.

The manifested world exists through the action of the law of

Quality.

A word to the wise becomes a light of revelation.

(Trans)

Transmute and Transform!

Script: Khandi
 Corrigit: Virya
 1-1-34.

SELF-REALIZATION THRU THE ART OF SYMBOLS (1)

The first and foremost requisite for the Neophyte who seeks Self-realization is the requisite ability acquired by repeated effort to interpret the events of daily life in the Light of Cosmic Reality. In other words, to correlate through the right use of the Key of Symbolism, the minute with the great, the particular with the Universal, the individual with the Cosmic processes of life and of consciousness.

All the Great Mysteries of universal scope can be revealed to the tyro in symbolism only through their enactment in particulars. Neophytes live constantly in the midst of vitalized shadows of great Realities, yet they fail, somehow, to grasp aright the power to interpret and live through the vital shadow to the Universal Reality. The shadow is the dim entrance to the Life beyond shadow, yet to the awakened soul it is something more; it is the Revealer, the Initiator, and is therefore welcomed, studied, penetrated and transcended. By the power of Penetration the neophyte enters and moves over a line of correlation to the hidden values.

A symbol is an ideogram. The universe itself is a symbol; man is a symbol; water, trees, animals are symbols. "The mind of the Father hath sown symbols throughout the world".

Symbolism is initiatory; it starts one towards living ideas. In its study we must be prepared to give up exactness and allow our minds free play, for the revelation to the individual must correspond to a "feeling of rightness" within, else we may go astray in our efforts to outer the withinness symbols picture or indicate. Do not attempt to get at the meaning of a symbol by studying it from without, but rather take it into the substance of your mind and let it reveal itself to you. Do not confuse Symbols with Symbolical language. Symbols of cosmic import taken into the mind, set in motion the mental substance, and feed the soul, as it were, with the force of which the symbol is the power or point of contact. Take the triangle, for instance,

symbol of the Trinity, the Higher self, of Wisdom, love and power, place it in your mind by imaging it there, and then mentally watch it, seeing it alive as it were and note the sensations that unfold as a result. They should be ecstatic and thus feed, stimulate and build the mental bodies. All great symbols do this. The Swastika, symbol of creative fire in action, taken into the mind and imaged as whirling, will rearrange all its activities, alter its currents and rebuild it to accord with perfect cosmic order of action. Cosmic symbols indicate creative powers in action. These powers always act in accord with the Divine Plan, namely, according to specific types or patterns. By uniting with them, by imaging them and gazing with adoration upon them, we vitalize the root-substance of our own individual cosmos with the force and power they represent. But the Neophyte should hold the mind calm and still and let the symbol form the mind substance without thinking. Each symbol so moulded will eventually set in motion ideas in the lower mind which in their turn will expand and unfold just as fully as the student permits. Later it may even be possible to bring the root-idea into action through the body.

It is also useful to pose the body in symbolic attitudes, to develop the art of creative sense. Symbolism is the language of the Adepts, and is the first step from the language of man to that of the Gods. It connects the individual with the Cosmos, the man-body with the world-body. We may sense its breathing and the pulsing of its heart through the correspondences between the two, if we have but learned to listen with our "feeling sense". When the mind of the Neophyte is "fired" by Spirit, it immediately moulds into symbols, mind substance. This power brings with it the power of understanding, for symbols connect up substance and spirit.

They who have passed beyond the introductory exercises become the natural Disciples of the Absolute, self-taught, receiving directly wisdom in full measure from the Infinite Source.

REMEMBRANCE

Is there aught more precious than Remembrance?

Violets! Grows there a flower so delicate, so lasting, so modest, yet so well loved; so lowly, yet so sought for? Even so is Remembrance ---and Violets are its symbol. Within the Heart where Remembrance flowers, lives all the loves of all the cycles of Time. All that one can know of God lies coiled up within the memory-center of the heart. One who finds its Key can ever enter that Sacred Chamber at will and commune with those of ageless time, those who enter and abide within Our Love. For Love can never die; it only seems to die, since that which it records within the Hall of Love remains to eternity. Perchance the form beloved may change its color for us, and we may seem to lose our love; yet 'tis not so, for that which we loved lives eternally IN that love, since God is Love and Love is Life Eternal.

I would open the Doors of Remembrance within your hearts, that ye might know the glory hidden from your holden gaze. Perchance indeed it were more than ye could bear, for joy o'ercomes the lower self even as does pain; yet 'twere, perhaps, wise to die, if die one must, just to become at-one, through Joy, with the Age of Eternity.

The Holy Waters of Sorrow wash away the pain of loss, and the Flowers of Remembrance come each Springtime to recall us to God with their messages of other days, of other forms, of other lives, as though to say: Even as I recur eternally, even so through Remembrance wilt thou find the open door to thy Father's Heart whenever thou chooseth to enter therein, and thus at last find Home and Peace.

Scipsit Dana
Corrigit Dana

4-1-34.

LOVE

From out the depth of Time, my Love for you, my little ones, was born. Never a moment of that same Time has passed but the protecting power of my spirit has been about you. Never a moment during these long cycles in Time have I ceased to guide you. Many are the physical forms I have filled with Life energy and moved therein through the planes of matter, that all who sought the Way might have knowledge and a helping hand when came the Moment of Choice. Each one makes that choice more or less consciously insofar as the personality is concerned; but the Ego knows and chooses the Open or the Closed Path as it will. But you, who are mine own, you will come with Me and together we will don the Nirmanakaya Robe of Fire. Together we will serve the worlds of time and space, until that far off dawn when we shall enter, all as One, the realms of Nirvanic Bliss. How could there be Bliss, if but one of us still cried for succor from out the depths of time and space!

Let all sense of separateness vanish, for there is only I, OM, I, hidden within each personality. Can you not realize that it is in each personal consciousness that I drive for recognition; that "I and My Father are one"? "He who seeth me, seeth the Father," for I am man. Know you not that the attainment of my consciousness makes of you a Christ? For Christ is but a man incarnate on earth, become conscious of His Divinity.

What boots it, my children, if you become what men call "Great" if you knew ME not? For know Me you must while still incarnate in physical form, if you would know immortality. Immortality is conditional.

The Way of Attainment lies open before you; selflessly live in the lives of each other; selflessly give that which you most desire to another; selflessly joy in the joy of that other. Only thus can you learn to know one another. Selflessness is but another word for Christ-Consciousness.

Ah, children mine, many indeed are the selfless ones, the Christs, moving among men, unknown and unsung. Many are the noble deeds that pass unnoted save by Those Who Watch and Know. Many are they who stand and silently serve "within the veil." He who would find the Christ, must find him first in man. And never shall you find the Father's Face until you first have found the Face of Christ by looking deep within the eyes of man.

Love is My innermost essence, and I pour it forth in ecstasy
that you may know Me and LIVE.

C.

After the first meeting on 11, 1940, the following was decided:

1. The first meeting was held on 11, 1940, at 10:00 AM.

2. The second meeting was held on 12, 1940, at 10:00 AM.

3. The third meeting was held on 13, 1940, at 10:00 AM.

4. The fourth meeting was held on 14, 1940, at 10:00 AM.

5. The fifth meeting was held on 15, 1940, at 10:00 AM.

6. The sixth meeting was held on 16, 1940, at 10:00 AM.

7. The seventh meeting was held on 17, 1940, at 10:00 AM.

8. The eighth meeting was held on 18, 1940, at 10:00 AM.

9. The ninth meeting was held on 19, 1940, at 10:00 AM.

10. The tenth meeting was held on 20, 1940, at 10:00 AM.

11. The eleventh meeting was held on 21, 1940, at 10:00 AM.

12. The twelfth meeting was held on 22, 1940, at 10:00 AM.

13. The thirteenth meeting was held on 23, 1940, at 10:00 AM.

14. The fourteenth meeting was held on 24, 1940, at 10:00 AM.

15. The fifteenth meeting was held on 25, 1940, at 10:00 AM.

16. The sixteenth meeting was held on 26, 1940, at 10:00 AM.

17. The seventeenth meeting was held on 27, 1940, at 10:00 AM.

Script: Kashanti
 Corrigit: "
 2-12-40

IMMORTALITY

What is the price of sentient life, ye ask, and what its Goal?

Hard it is to robe in words the priceless Gem of Truth ye seek, yet try I will to make it clear that ye may know, and knowing, be at one with its Immortal Power.

The price of sentient life is Sacrificial Fire. Know ye its universal essence to be One. All life is One; its forms are many; its consciousness both One and all. The Goal ye seek, the Prize ye win, is power to merge within the One and, conscious, move within the many, when the personal wave of sentient life is o'er at last.

Mark ye well, 'tis not an easy path ye take to such a Goal, nor shall ye fail if ye but keep your will set firm and forward move. But look not backward, nor lose the balance true through doubt but steadfast hold the Light thou Art on high that others may be guided by its beacon clear. Thou art the Light, and Light is Life, and Life is One, yet manifests as many.

Immortal Life ye seek, O man, yet know not what ye seek, for it is something greater far than ye can bear to know as yet. Indeed that life man calls "Immortal" would seem, to his now holden gaze, as death; for greater far it is than his thought can compass in his present youthful state. But he shall rise and wake and work and sleep and grow, then rise again, and then shall be vouchsafed a glimpse of that Immortal Life; so deep and full it is that only Buddha can register its vibratory rythm.

But THINK in Truth, and ever seek, and Truth at last shall
set you free, for where Truth is, Immortal Life alone can be.

TRUTH ITSELF IS IMMORTALITY.

Script:Kshanti
Corrigit:Dana
7-1-34

THE WESTERN LIGHT

Into the West there came a Glorious Light whose effulgent ray cast a Beam that was far-reaching indeed. Few there were who SAW this Light; true there were many who saw some of its flashing rays. Those who saw with the eyes of their Soul beheld a Light that was most beautiful to behold. They saw within that Light, Spiritual Substance, Strength, Love, Wisdom and Compassion, all that they might hope to attain.

This Light shone forth in gentle humility, yet with blazing Power. For those who saw only the form of flesh, the Light revealed not this deeper Substance. It could not pour out its potency upon souls unawakened, nor shed its Brilliance upon eyes that were but partially opened. But to those who saw not mortal flesh -- but a God -- a God, though free, ensased within an earthly form, to him the Light sent rays of deepest Love and Wisdom; Rays which opened doors to inner vision and consciousness.

Forth from the eyes of this Living Light came sparks of Living fire, and from its mouth poured forth words of Wisdom and Truth, even as those uttered by the Sages of yore; upon its brow rested a garland that none might see until they had perceived that Inner light -- that God within.

And into the West that God was sent to labor and strive with the souls and minds of men that they might be lifted into the Light and become free and immortal. Untiring and unceasing were its efforts, never failing to give succor wherever the opportunity was given, and, wherever a response was made, it poured forth its compassion and Wisdom and lifted that one to higher realms than he

had known before.

Alas, many there were who came close to that Light and saw it not. Many who stood within its aura and felt it but knew not the greatness of that within which they stood. Eyes were helden for they saw but a mortal man.

One day the veil was lifted -- we saw -- dare I tell what? -- NO! 'Tis too Sacred to be known by those who see not beyond the pale of illusive form.

Who could recognize the Sage were he to stand in their midst today? Only those who see with the eyes of their soul shall be permitted this sacred Sight.

SMILE AND BE GLAD

All thy weary ways I gild with golden gleams of love. Lift up thy hearts and sing; lift up thy voices and sound My Name in Joy and gladness. All o'er the earth I seek to raise my own unto the heights of bliss. All o'er the earth I ray my tenderness. Here and there I wander through the darksome fields of life, lighting their dreary wastes. Into each longing heart therein I find, I pour in ecstasy of bliss my chastening love. That they may not shrink from its gentle offices, I hide it deep and leave it there to stir and rise and drive its way into their outer consciousness.

The chain is not stronger than its weakest link. See you not therefore the dire need of reaching into hidden depths of slum and brothel with healing love? Until such leprous places cleansed be and healed, how can any rise unto the heights of joy and wisdom? If the little finger be injured, the whole body doth suffer; thus, if even the least of thy human brethren be immersed in evil and pain, all humanity doth suffer. Could man but know the bliss awaiting him on that "great Day" when human kindness shall overflow, and not the least in all earth's kingdom escape its cleansing, unifying power, right joyously would he work and serve.

In patience deep, beyond the ken of men, I circle o'er and round and through My earthly form, waiting in tenderest love,

Smile and be glad--2

humanity's awakening. Look up, behold the Love I pour upon you in never-ending streams of life-renewing substance. Canst thou not realize its import? Canst thou not find thy Father's Face in every eye that meets thy gaze, and feel His love stir in thy heart at every contact which reveals His Presence?

Rise, Sing, and be Glad! A New Cycle has come. Out of the turmoil and pain arises a paean of Victory! Rejoice and be glad for a great Victory has been won and henceforth, in ever-increasing numbers you shall awaken to consciousness in my Infinite Dimension, even though, as now, thy outer forms still wander through the Third at My behest. Together, day by day, we will arise, and pierce the veil, and wing our way through interstellar skies, Free, Victorious, At-One!

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6-1974-24 6-1974-24

[illegible]

Script: Kshanti
Corrigit: "
2-19-40

SELF-KNOWLEDGE

The first necessity for obtaining knowledge is to become profoundly conscious of ignorance; to feel, with every fibre of the heart, that one is ceaselessly self-deceived.

The second requisite is the still deeper conviction that such knowledge--such intuitive, certain knowledge-- can be obtained by effort.

The third and most important is an indomitable determination to obtain and face that knowledge.

Self-knowledge of this kind is unobtainable by what men usually call "self-analysis." It is not reached by any brain process; for it is the awakening to consciousness of the Divine nature in man.

To obtain this knowledge is a greater achievement than to command the elements or to know the future.

"To become profoundly conscious of ignorance" is to have opened the door of the heart and to have looked upon life with the Eye of the soul. Then indeed may one see how little one knows of reality, and how ceaselessly the personal in man draws illusion after illusion before the outer senses, those illusions which only too often are accepted on their seeming values, those of surface only. Therefore must the student know of this ceaseless self-deception e'er he can will to pass beyond it and gain entrance into the Hall of Truth.

The conviction that such certain knowledge is obtainable by effort is the foundation stone of that attainment. When man is

convinced that such a thing is possible, then does he arouse his will and seek, and he who seeks, obtains. That certain knowledge is the possession of the Ego and it but awaits the correlation in consciousness that is the result of conviction and determined seeking. The "indomitable determination" always wins. Wavering, or half-hearted efforts only keep the soul struggling within the veils of Maya, helpless and finally hopeless. To the fearless and the indomitable soul alone are awarded the prize of direct, intuitive and certain knowledge.

"Self-analysis" and "brain" processes are useless for it is only the "awakening of the Divine Consciousness in the man" that makes the attainment of this knowledge possible. How does that Divine Consciousness awake? you may ask. And again we tell you it awakes in the man who knows the Laws, who lives the life, and who serves humanity through his particular abilities and from where he is placed by the Lords of Karma. The brain gives only structures, scaffoldings as it were. They are essential, but only as that which prepares the way for the super-structure of Divine Self-Knowledge.

"To obtain this knowledge is a greater achievement than to command the elements, or to know the future." Truly is it so, for he who possesses the certain intuitive knowledge, knows the powers of the Self and knowing them is enabled to perceive the law of control and thus, instead of seeking for a phenomenal aspect of life, he has within his soul the direct certain knowledge that reveals the methods by which all elements are controlled. Thus, too, does he see directly HOW to approach the Great Book of Remembrance and trace thereon his own past lives; or, in a given case, he may trace from the effect he wishes to master, back to the Cause that set it

in motion. To overcome any effect, the cause must be known, for that is the seed of the effect and as long as the seed is active, the effect continues. Thus when he learns how to remove the seed, the effect disappears.

Get knowledge, through loving selflessly those with whom you come in contact; through wise service and through indomitable determination, seek and you shall find; finding, have the courage to face your self as you are and have been, for only so can you set aright the crooked lines of life and build anew for the future.

W. Q. J.

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W. O. J.

Script: M. S.
Corrigit: M. S.
3-22-41

THE UNSUNG SONG

There is a song to be sung never yet heard by the human race.
There is a race to be run never yet visioned by man; a height to reach
never yet dreamed into his mind; a life to be lived greater than any he
has ever known.

As the Ages that have passed into the Abyss of Time have left
their records clearly imprinted upon your faces and forms, within your
faculties and souls, so will the ages yet to be write the powers won in
their Day within your inmost being. If you vision today the greater life
to be; if you sing in your souls the song yet unsung in this earthly
sphere, then tomorrow will you find that you have created the powers,
forms and faculties through which the finer vision, the truer insight
may find expression.

The body you wear today is a picture of that which you created
through thought, act and aspiration in your yesterdays. Sow a life of
purity, compassion, discrimination and unselfishness today and tomorrow
you will wear a garment of flesh of exquisite beauty and harmony. Rise
above the temptations always thrown about such a form of beauty, with
wisdom and purity, and in another day of time you will find yourself
amongst the Elect. Degrade it and you will descend in the scale of
life and be forced to wear a robe of flesh repulsive and ugly.

I say to you, children of the Earth, you create your own destiny!
You it is who choose and thus create either the rose or thorn-strewn
path o'er which your feet must walk in the days yet unborn. Study
well your form, your environment, your mental equipment and learn to

recognize the Seeds sprouting from a past sowing. Study your deeds in this day of time, and you can vision well what your next life holds for you. Choose and plant carefully your deeds and thoughts in the earth time yet before you, and make that tomorrow a life of beauty and power.

The highest gift humanity has to offer was the reward of one soul who, in a past life, stood aside that another might win to a place of honor and power.

I have known the "Brothers" to save the life of one who had, when opportunity came, saved the life of a tiny animal mother and her babes. Little did that one dream how great would be the reward for the compassionate deed.

I have known one who stretched out a hand in response to a request for alms from a disabled man, with such a glad kindness that it forced open doors of power and opportunity not even suspected by that one.

Each day bears its moments of like opportunity.

There are hands that smooth an aching brow; hands that care for the sick and feed the hungry. Such hands are verily the hands of God. There are hands roughened by toil, that possess rare beauty, for the toil was selflessly performed for others. There are hands that write and write when tired body and brain call for rest, yet they write on that others may receive the truths and help so needed in the great battle of life. Such hands will I one day hold within my own. There are hands unlined, polished, white, that I care not to touch, for they take and take and make no move to help onward the struggling ones. Black and unsightly are these hands to inner vision.

One day I hope to clasp the hand of every student and find it truly beautiful. Selfless love and service pure and duties lovingly performed lead to the Door of the Great Temple, and there I stand and wait for you, my children.

18.5 10/10/1903
18.5 10/10/1903
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SCHOOL OF
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AND
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Scripted: E.B.
Corrected: E.B.
2-26-41

MY LIFE IN THEE AND THY LIFE IN ME

From out far distant space and time I circled round about a Central Form and poured forth My life and love in torrents wild until a semblance of Myself was formed. Then into that semblance poured I My Consciousness and Will, and drove it far into the abyss of space, and fixed it there to grow.

As Time flew onward, again and yet again did I emanate My Substance into form, until within the dark Abyss flashed forth center after center of Radiant Fire, and thus My Suns were born. Action and re-action within those Suns did cause them to separate, that they might look upon themselves and know themselves as I knew THEM, and thus My Daughters, the Planets were born.

The Days of Time rolled on and on, and system followed system in My Universe of form, My glorious worlds of living Suns and planets pure, and I o'er-shadowed each and all and buried in each Central Gorm, My Very SELF.

Then, as I o'er-shadowed them, My living Suns o'er-shadowed all the lesser forms emanated within their systems, and My daughters enrobed them and guarded and guided them into Living Fire.

Agnes have come and gone, and I who Live and Love in thee, do also live and love in every atom of My Holy Universe. And when at last I turn from thee, as form, to lift thee unto Me as substance pure, then do I find My Self again as ALL; as Father, Lover, Child and Mother; as Atom, Flower, Bird and Tree, and every living, or so-called dead and vanished form, I find alive eternally in Me.

I am the Life that Lives in thee, thou art the Life that Lives in Me.

Scipsit:Kshanti

Corrigit:Dana

12-2-34

THE ROAD THOU MUST TRAVEL

Thou that art directing thy will to the attainment of perfection--thou that wilt be content with nothing short of the highest, hearken to a description of the road thou must travel.

Think not that thou shalt attain in a day the power even to recognize the illusions of sense for what they art. Many a time shalt thou sink and wallow in the mire, but at each withdrawal it shall seem to thee more hateful than before, and if only thy will be directed aright, the God in thee will not long leave thee wandering. And think not that thy road will be a pleasant one. After some few gleams of brightness to refresh thee, it will lead through the torture chamber, and when thou art lead there, thou needest not to stir a finger, for all shall be done for thee, and thy soul shall endure searching torture and of thy loftiest thoughts and most impassioned dreams shall be formed the rack on which thou shalt be stretched.

Nor when one fancy is over and the cords are loosened, imagine thou art then to be released. Thou mayest spend many years, perchance even thy whole life, in this chamber, and again and again thou shalt be stretched on the rack so soon as thou art able to bear it. And happy is it for thee if between the pangs thou dost not fall away from this high calling, weaving again entanglements of the senses, for then thou dost but repeat the previous torment and dost not advance to the more subtle tortures that await the

spirit. But if there be no falling away, then art the intervals filled with a bliss and peace which is a foretaste of the joys beyond, and the soul like one escaped from a dark dungeon revels in the light of day.

This purgative affliction, this subtle torture, is the effect of the Divine Light on the soul that is being purified, and is analagous to the action of fire on fuel. "For the first action of material fire on fuel is to dry it, to expel from it all water and all moisture. It then blackens it and soils it, and drying it little by little, makes it light and consumes away its accidental defilements which are contrary to itself. Finally having heated and set on fire its outward surface, it transforms the whole into itself, and makes it beautiful as itself. Thus fuel, subject to the action of fire, retains neither active nor passive qualities of its own except bulk and specific weight, and assumes all the qualities of the fire. It becomes dry, then it glows, and glowing, burns; luminous, it gives light, and burns much brighter than before. All this is the action of fire."

Thus in the secret chamber of affliction and divine contemplation is the soul consumed and transformed, though few there are who in a single incarnation are strong enough to endure the complete purging. But blessed are they who are found worthy even partially to undergo this suffering, this transformation.

One of the first great griefs of this dark night of

the soul, which may be compared to the drying of the fuel under the action of the fire, is that thou art no longer able to love or admire any of thy former friends, who nevertheless remain well worthy of thy love and admiration; nor canst thou any longer take joy in any earthly thing, however innocent, for everything within thee seems to be blasted into aridity, and except for the latent knowledge that thou art set towards the highest, thou feelest as if thy whole life were turned into pain. But this also ought to be a help in thy passage through thy dark night, for if thou seest nothing worthy around thee, then shouldst thou set thy soul the more strenuously towards that ideal beauty--that Divine Wisdom and Goodness which already is thy lode-star.

And the passion that was in thee, the unsatisfied desire that was like a serpent gnawing at thy heart, shall now be re-directed. Thou art now set to lift the veil of Isis---not that of any mortal maiden---and thy one and only aim shall henceforth be---call it by what name thou wilt, the mystical marriage of the Hierophant, the at-one-ment of the seven principles of man, the union of the soul with God.

No longer with high-drawn sentimental feelings, no longer with hysterical sobbings, shall the spirit make its presence known; but with a face hard-set amongst a world of practical men, thou bearest now within thee the only life worth living; and as all strong emotion has come to thee not as a binding, but as a

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loosening from the chains of sense, so the thoughts of earthly society and companionship that were so sweet, are now merged in the desire to be at-one with the life of the whole world, in the intense longing that the thought and aspiration of all Humanity should become the very pulsations of thy being.

B.

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TRUE LOYALTY -- A PARABLE

The seed was planted, it sprouted, it sent forth a tender shoot into the sunlight. It grew stronger in the warmth and love of the Sun; the winds came and blew upon it and, when it was bent, the Sun shed its Rays of warmth, light and love and it grew straight and strong again. Again it faced the wind, this time there was with it storm and darkness and it bent and could not find the Light of the Sun and it rebelled at the harshness of the wind and forgot about the Love that had always been shed upon it even though there was wind and darkness and it became involved in the darkness and it strove and turned its head this way and that, but never toward the True Sun did it turn. It sought the Light within the reflections cast upon the screen but found it not. Then it became bitter and because it could not feel the rays of the Sun it thought that the Sun did not love it and that it was hard, unkind and unjust. It saw only the darkness and criticized the Sun who had loved, fed, and nourished it through from the seed to the little green shoot, from the shoot to the stalk and from the stalk to the bud and then, when the bud was ready to blossom, the wind descended upon it and it could not see that the Sun still loved, fed and protected it from being destroyed. Presently the bud began to wither before it had come to full bloom and shone in its own glory and right. Then within the heart of the bud there began to stir a faint unrest and presently the Sun returned and it could not look at its radiance because it knew that it had not been true to that Great Love and it hung its head in shame and the Great

Sun was sad and grieved for it, but shed more of its Radiance and Love and Warmth upon it, until one day it again began to look upward toward the True Light from whence it was being fed and it saw a Greater Love than it had ever conceived. It put forth a timid tendril and was warmed and presently into the heart of the bud came a full glow of that Love, a Greater glow than it had ever felt before and it yearned to become as that Sun who fed and loved it so Selflessly. Each day it aspired more and drooped less until finally it turned its face full up to the Sun and into its heart was poured such Love, such exquisite beauty, such Understanding that the poor bud trembled and looked in awe at that Sun and resolved to become as that Sun that it, too, might be able to warm, feed and nourish other tender little seeds just beginning to sprout within the hearts of its fellow blossoms.

Then it resolved to remain true to this Great Sun who had fed and nourished it and never again to be disloyal and turn its head away; never again to forget THAT LOVE and be blown by the winds of doubt and anger, but when the winds blew to STAND and face them with eyes turned toward that GREATER SUN and in the Radiance of That Sun know it would find the Love and Strength to see clearly, to understand and to be unmoved either by the sighing of the gentle zepher or the blowing of the heavy gale, for within its heart it had learned that the gentle zepher of doubt was but the forerunner of the cyclonic gale of condemnation and criticism that would surely follow when once the little zepher made ready the entrance; for within the zepher lay as deadly a poison as within the gale, the only difference being in the volume, strength and scope of it.

The little flower knew within its heart that never again would it permit the entrance of any disloyal thoughts or words to make the Great Sun sad, for this Sun who had loved and cared for it was but the messenger of another Sun toward which it was trying to lead the trembling little bud, and beyond this Other Sun was the GREATEST SUN of all and it was toward this Central Sun that the little bud was unfolding its tiny trembling petals and it could see that it must be Ever True, Ever Loyal to the Sun's messenger before it could stand within One Ray of that GREATEST of all SUNS.

The flower resolved to help the other flowers, in the Garden where it belonged, to see that even the tiniest little thought or word was like unto a small snowball rolling down hill, gathering with it more snow as it went and the more it gathered, the faster it descended until the whole was involved. It saw that a little spark can ignite a whole area and destroy in a short time that which has taken ages to build. It only takes a spark to begin with and if the spark is not quickly stamped out, it will spread into a real conflagration, destroying all that comes within its wake.

TRUE LOYALTY then would mean -- Never to Think a thought you would not Speak; never to Speak a word you would not speak before the Face of the Master, never to Commit a deed that you would not have the GREAT SUN shine upon, and never to Listen to a word of Criticism or Condemnation of one of the Great Suns, or even of the tiny trembling flowers that stand at your side within the Master's Garden, nor of the MASTER'S GARDEN itself. But wherever and whenever you see a tiny

snakelike appearance of these destructive forces seeking to enter,
STEP ON IT with all your Power and crush it ere it has time to fasten
a fang of deadly poison within the hearts of those within the Garden.

Seek within your own heart for that point which is TRUE LOYALTY
and having found it, STAND within it, and clothed in its armor of
Strength you shall know the TRUTH and the Truth shall make you free.

BE BRAVE! BE LOYAL! BE TRUE! and Wisdom will flow unto you.

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(1) The first of the two main parts of the report is a description of the work done during the year. This is followed by a summary of the results of the work. The second part of the report is a discussion of the work done during the year. This is followed by a summary of the results of the work.

Scrpsit: Padma Karpo
Corrigit: Padma Karpo
2-29-1940

THE NUMBER TWO

Above the pillars of every initiation chamber are the words "Man, know thyself." In order to know thyself, knowledge of the Macrocosm, or Cosmos, is necessary, for man is a replica in miniature of that Cosmos.


In another instruction we have seen that the number one expresses the Principle of Unity, and also of motion, the active principle in all things; that number two stands for duality; that through this principle of duality, the world is manifested and equilibrated. The visible is a reflection of the Invisible — the Two, of the One. The Number Two is the Law by which the Number One attains form and consciousness.

Duality is expressed in many ways: space and dimension; light and darkness; intelligence and ignorance; reason and faith; plenitude and the void; an affirmation for every negation; refinement and vulgarity; thus the law travels ever in pairs that express the law of Self opposed to Self that it may Know itself.

As the Dawn always follows sunset, so result always follows causation. Therefore study the act of any given moment, and you can perceive the result embodied as a seed therein. Thus, when through effort and practice, you study each thought and act of your daily life, you will find unfolding an understanding that presages Initiation with its fuller meaning.

As day always follows night, and as the narcissus dies in autumn to rise and bloom again in the spring, so man passes from earth life to bloom in Heaven, and dies to heaven to Blossom again on earth. The Law is as changeless as the Omnipotent One is eternal. Therefore, learn to know; know in order to use, use to serve, and serve that you may become immortal. Intelligent understanding of the Laws of Unity, Duality, and their resultant Trinity will give to you the Key that opens the hidden recess before the Hall of Wisdom. Solomon made the greatest of all choices when he chose an "understanding heart." For to possess an understanding heart is to know the Law, to Love the Law, and to Use the Law, and to such an one the cosmic doors are open, for he has entered the Hall of Wisdom and become one in whom the Cosmos is intelligently reflected. Thus knowing himself and the Law, he may "Dare, do and be silent." The number two has been called a negative number because it is incomplete. All incompleteness, whether of form, mind, experience, or love, is of the number two order. But since it is self-creative, the number three, or a complete and perfect form, springs into being.

All negation leads either to annihilation or formation. Negative statements should always be balanced by positive ones, or the equilibrium is destroyed. This is equally true regarding affirmation. To constantly affirm will set in motion the opposing power. Therefore, if you affirm, recognize the opposite of the affirmation and use it positively in order to keep equilibrated. This practice will reveal to you a power that is but little known; it is an initiate power, and but few will have the clear vision to perceive the almost terrible possibilities that lie therein.

Its use reconciles reason with faith, man with woman, science with mysticism; it holds the keys to past, present and future, for when the two is understood, that understanding resolves it into a perfect trinity, and the eternal NOW, the point within the triangle  stands revealed.

Reason is the Path of the Superman. Enter therein by the light of the Torch that is held high for you.

THE CURRENT OF HAPPINESS

Would you know happiness, Children of the Earth, that happiness which lifts the personal self beyond the realms of darkness and ignorance? Then come with me in thought and free yourselves from matter's close embrace. My energies, pure and undefiled, penetrate thy forms from inmost realms of light to outer realms of shadow. Each play of energy pure is a play of consciousness for man, when once he rises from the subject-object thought and enters the silence and the peace of our Realms of Light. Silence your minds and listen for then you shall begin to learn, begin to hear, and finally to see and know. Each day arrange to hold a minute's tryst with me, who always am waiting, watching, and longing for your inward turning, for your acceptance of my love and life and power; longing for your recognition and your home-coming. When will the day star of your life arise and point the way so clearly that at last you shall turn to me, and, in the turning, find that the withinness of space holds far greater treasures than this world of three-dimensions e'er can offer.

Come home, my children, home to your places in our world of eternal light. We who watch and wait sometimes grow weary of your loitering, your lack of real effort and your empty cries. Serve, if you would attain, listen, if you would hear; enter the silence and seek, if you would know, and then perchance at last you will be so still that something of the glory awaiting you can be revealed in terms of rhythm, light and joy. Then must you turn again and give of that joy to the world of hungry men, of

angry men, of men who seek to take what does not belong to them by right of inner power, but yet, en masse they rise and, like the wolf unite to destroy the deer.

Life is sweet, yet life such as you know now, is but empty husks compared to that which awaits each victorious child. Listen, for again I say: Turn in and seek, and ye shall find and in the finding realize that all the long eons of incarnations in form have been but for this; knowledge of your real self and your God that you might gain the power to find your place on the pavement of the Great Initiation Chamber and serve at last in the majesty of full insight and radiant love.

Peace be with each and all; Peace and Joy.

175 : 11401908
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Script: ETP
Corrigit: ETP
3/21/41

SAYING VS. KNOWING

You who say, "I am," are of Me yet without the knowing. You who penetrate the words, "I AM," begin to awaken to a consciousness of Me. You who say "I AM" and know its full meaning are as Myself, and of the illumined order of the worlds of light.

Man in days long past scarce knew himself as man, but as with animal consciousness posited in the world of scent and hearing he struggled out, from cave and jungle, into the light of day, his vision united him with the world of earthly light. The eye is but a window through which the imprisoned soul gazed in wonder and concern. Objectified upon a screen of space, by light of sun, man gazed upon symbolic forms and calls them reality. But through these forms he learns, and one day he penetrates their meaning, and finds their meaning. 'Tis then only a short step from meaning to reality.

The Adept world of Golden Light is open to all who dare the straight and narrow path of honor, prescribed for men by Christ and Buddha, by Shankara and Confucius, by all the souls of our illumined world who have dared the pain of incarnation in earthly words for sake of man.

Now comes a cycle of the Sun, new-born and radiant in a world overcast with threat of wars and lusts and greed. What think you we, who look upon these beast-like bursts of selfish power from our own world of purest love, of harmony made sweet with Wisdom's light, must feel to see man, made in the godlike form of Christ, descend lower than the ravaging beasts of prey? Woe, Woe, Woe!

May the great Law be imbued with mercy when it deals with leaders who must be held accountable for War. Mistake me not; it is not always the one who APPEARS to be the cause, who is that cause, but more often greedy diplomats who lie with polished tongue, and cause conditions that, in their turn, foster war.

But let us, while we may, pass into warmer, happier realms of thought, and lifting the veils of matter and of time, penetrate with Me our realms of blessedness and peace, where life is both form and reality.

Upon all who seek, I place my blessing. May their paths be those of honor; may purity and wisdom be their handmaidens, and may the God of Love Divine touch them with one Ray of His Great Heart's essence, that love of man for man and God, again be born within the cycle of our new Sun, whose radiant light is tinged with Christic Fire. Hold out your hands and feel that warmth, and know that you are actually touching the Aura of the Christos.

Peace be upon the Kingdoms of this earth, Peace and selfless love.

Script: Padma Karpe
Corrigit: Padma Karpe
6-18-1945

DEATH

What shall I say to you of Death, ye children of the Dark Star! I say to you, it is release from bondage, an upward rising step, an agony or an ecstasy, according to the consciousness of one passing through its mystery.

Do you seek Wisdom? Then shall you find, that dominant seeking will be the lode-stone drawing you onward to that Hall when comes the physical death.

Do you seek comfort for yourself without thought of others? Then shall you find yourself alone, in the midst of all the comfort that you seek, when comes the hour of death.

Do you long to see the Face of the One you call Master? When at death His face shall smile upon you, when first you open the inner eyes after closing the physical ones.

Do you seek to serve your fellow-man? Then shall you find yourself awakening within a group of those who love and serve under guidance of the Adepts. But if fear, selfishness, lust or hatred are your guiding desires, then shall you find the hell you, yourself, have made when comes the last earth day.

Death even then is kind, for that hell you have created will cause you to suffer until all has been expiated, and then indeed will you be ready to return and take up the earth struggle with a purer motive and a higher aspiration. He who steals in one day of time, expiates, and in the next does better. Each day in earth life is but one moment in the eternity before you. As you live it rightly, so grows your power

to climb to finer days, to higher loves, to reach at last that choicest of all powers, "UNDERSTANDING." So Solomon, the wise man of old, chose and served with Wisdom. Seek the Hall of Wisdom without ceasing, for only so can you find it, and only by entering, will you be enabled to gain its treasures for Use. In USE lies the great Joy, for all else pales beside its Golden Fire.

Death is the Friend of Man, for when his physical vehicle is worn and tired, and his experience in life has raised him higher to its finer vibratory rhythms, often the body cannot respond to those higher rhythms as effectively as a newer one would. And so Death comes, and lifts the veil and coaxes the Soul onward. The personal self sometimes does not understand and shrinks from the strange ordeal. It fears the darkness it THINKS will encompass it, but lo, it finds instead, Light, Freedom, and Rest! You who have lived long enough to wear down the exuberance of youth, know what it means to be so tired that REST becomes a synonym of Nirvana. Yet Nirvana is here and now; it is not on some far distant star, or plane; it is but a state of consciousness wherein the longings and the struggles cease, but the Soul LIVES in Joy and Peace.

Commence to think of Death as Freedom, as an opportunity to stand within the Adept world, to see at last clearly in its revealing light, those problems, those trials, those forms, those loves, all, all resolved into harmony. Just as the tapestry before which the weaver sits and plying his needle day by day, works in many colored threads of beauty, some of gold and some of silver, some of black and some of leaden gray. Gazing upon it from the Weaver's place of labor, it looks all awry, with its broken threads and knots; it is unsightly from the worker's point of view.

But wait a moment and -- go around to the OTHER side; Behold! the pattern lies limned before your gaze in all its beauty and perfection. Earth, is the wrong side of the tapestry; you are the weaver; you see the disorder, the short broken ends, the knots and the difficulties; but the EGO and your Father, see the right side, with its beauty and its perfected forms. So when comes the great event called Death, shall you become aware of the perfect side and be at last content with its beauty, and rest in happiness and peace. We who watch over you and know your aspirations and see how you would do better were your minds clearer, and the way brighter to your gaze, we know that you will well rewarded be for all the efforts you have made in our behalf and in behalf of humanity. Within the realm of understanding light you shall dwell awhile, that the rejuvenating forces of its aetherial realms may rest your spirit and feed your souls with its ineffable beauties. Then shall you come again into our world, and learn to know the workings of the Adept Laws before another incarnation. Know that the way is clear before you; that all your efforts and trials have smoothed its rugged course and, at its end, in deepest love, I stand and wait.

H.

Sept. 22, 1930.

Script: Padma Karpo
Corrigit: Padma Karpo
3-29-40

WORDS OF HEALING

Into your hearts, My children, pour I the healing powers of My Sun. Into your minds send I forth the ministering angels of Love, and Light. Peace be unto you, Peace, Love and Light.

Not as the world giveth give I unto you; but as your Father in Heaven who understandeth your trials and tribulations, the weaknesses of flesh and mind. But know, My children, that as surely as the sun rises and sets, so shall you rise in days yet to be. Just as surely as dawn follows night, so shall health follow sickness, when you have learned the Great lesson I teach. This lesson is that of Patient Endurance.

Cease striving and rest in My Love and Light, and My words will not be in vain; but a new Life and a new Light shall fill thy veins, body and mind, and a Greater understanding of My ways be revealed unto you.

Peace, Love, Beauty, Harmony give I unto you, not as the world giveth, but as I, your Heavenly Father, who am your Creator and destroyer can give, for it is I who giveth Life, and it is I who taketh Life, and I who holdeth Life in my hands. My hands are full to overflowing, I hold them out to you that you may receive and be healed in body, mind, and soul.

Enter with me the Silence, dear ones, and find again that we are one. Pierce the veils of illusion and Know your self as My Self, and, then as My Self realize that you are whole and at-one with all Beauty, all Peace, all Love, all Harmony, all Joy, all Wealth, all Light, all

Health, and, Knowing, find the inner peace that will flow outward to thine outer sheaths and back again to me, as flow the waves of the ocean out to the shore and in to the Center again.

In and out, two movements of the Life Wave that links all Souls as One. Let consciousness pass gently from one pole to the other and observe the wave as it carries all on to their destiny.

Copyright: 1942
Copyright: 1942
1-23-1942

Health, and, knowing, find the inner peace that will flow outward to
 shine outer sheaths and back again to me, as flow the waves of the ocean
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 In and out, two movements of the Life Wave that link all souls as
 one. Let consciousness pass gently from one pole to the other and
 observe the wave as it carries all on to their destiny.

Script: Padma Karpo
 Corrigit: Padma Karpo
 1-23-1943

W. D. T. G.
-A MESSAGE-

In the far off misty days of Time, I became incarnate in you. Long ages have passed and little gave you heed to the pleading voice of the Being imprisoned within the clay. Little did you feel of My infinite capacity of love for you and for all; yet that love flourished, patiently awaiting the day when its rythms could be sensed and its all-encompassing fire be incarnated in harmonies of song and word and deed. Days lengthened and passed into the Beyond, on into those periods of rest between life times, only to blossom again and yet again into other lives, and — still I waited! At last was My waiting well repaid, for in this day of Time have you heard and responded to My call, and now pour I My Love and Light into and through your heart to the hearts of humanity.

Life upon the stage called Earth is short, yet long, for ages roll onward as the fast-flying feet of Time carry you over the threshold of Eternity, to those Realms of delight and refreshment between earth lives. Yet today, that passing inward is prohibited for you for a time, for you are needed in the Arena of Life as never before. Man is facing grave dangers; those same dangers that snared his unwary feet in the long ago Atlantean Days. Selfishness and Godlessness creep everywhere, and man does not hear the cry of his imprisoned God, seeking expression and unfoldment. The imprisoned splendor within each heart would, if released, bring forth in ever greater measure such joy, such beauty, such wisdom, as never before had graced the world of men.

Today Humanity is passing through a great crisis, and each voice should be raised in warning and in clear explanation of the fundamental principles of our Brotherhood -- those fundamentals that have been given freely by the Brotherhood of the Elect since Time began. Let them be simply phrased and imbedded in selfless love and they will find minds in which to rest and grow and bring forth blessings to all mankind.

Could you but know your power, your opportunity, your privilege in this, the Kali Yuga, that Iron Age wherein man may grow and bloom in love and wisdom pure as ne'er before, then would you strive to sow the Seeds of future Greatness for -- KNOW -- the lowest Arc of the Cycle and the highest Arc of the Cycle are, in polarity, a ONE.

SW
1924

Script: Padma Karpo
Corrigit: Padma Karpo
1-16-1943

ANCIENT EGYPTIAN PRECEPTS

(Read Slowly)

Be not proud because of thy knowledge; converse with the ignorant as with the scholar, for the barriers of art are never closed, no artist ever possessing that perfection to which he should aspire. But wisdom is more difficult to find than the emerald.

If thou desirest that thy conduct be good and kept from all evil, beware of fits of bad temper. This is a sad malady which leads to discord, and there is no more life at all for the one who falls into it. For it brings quarrels between father and mother, as between brother and sister; it makes the wife and husband abhor each other, it contains all wickedness, it incloses all injuries. When a man takes justice for his rule, walks in her ways, and dwells with her, there is no room left for bad temper. Do not give way to temper on account of what occurs around thee. Do not be in a bad temper toward thy neighbor; a compliment to him who gives offence is better than rudeness. It is wrong for a man to get in a passion with his neighbor so that he knows not how to manage his words. Where there is only a little difficulty he creates an affliction for himself at a time when he should be cool.

Do not repeat an excess of language; do not hear it; it is something which has escaped a heated soul. If it is repeated, look, without hearing it, toward the ground; say nothing about it.

If thou art powerful, pay respect to knowledge and calm speech. Command only to direct; to be absolute is to enter into evil. Let not thy heart exalt itself, nor let it be cast down. Make thine order heard and make thy reply understood; but speak without heat.

The man who hurries all day long has not one good moment; but he who amuses himself all day long does not retain his house.

Do not disturb a great man; do not distract the attention of a busy man. Love for the work they do brings men nearer to God.

Do not harden thy heart on account of thy elevation; thou hast become only the steward of the goods belonging to God.

If thou aimest at polished manners, do not question him whom thou meetest. Converse with him alone so as not to annoy him. Do not dispute with him until thou hast allowed him time to impregnate his mind with the subject of the conversation.

Let thy face be bright during all the time of thy life.

The man without experience who hearkens not does nothing at all.

Let thy thoughts ever flow, thy mouth be restrained; and thou shalt argue with the great.

Compose thy face even in the midst of trouble, so that peace may be with thee.

(Note:

Guardian should pause noticeably between precepts.

2. The second part of the report is a detailed account of the work done during the year. It is a full and complete statement of the results of the work, and is intended to give a detailed account of the progress made.

3. The third part of the report is a summary of the work done during the year. It is a brief statement of the results of the work, and is intended to give a general idea of the progress made.

4. The fourth part of the report is a detailed account of the work done during the year. It is a full and complete statement of the results of the work, and is intended to give a detailed account of the progress made.

5. The fifth part of the report is a summary of the work done during the year. It is a brief statement of the results of the work, and is intended to give a general idea of the progress made.

6. The sixth part of the report is a detailed account of the work done during the year. It is a full and complete statement of the results of the work, and is intended to give a detailed account of the progress made.

SERENITY

In the midst of the rush and clash of sound, the whirl of thought, the impact of emotion, I dwell in calm serenity. Within the inmost center of each heart I wait, in patience beyond the ken of man until that day wherein at last he shall turn his face toward me and ask. I am the answer to all his longing, his seeking, his heartaches, for I am Peace, and Knowledge and Love Supreme, and who has these three awake within his heart, his mind and Soul knows happiness, for he is fed with the very substance of my Divine Being.

When man can work and live from out a recognition of my Life in him and his life in me, then we two complete the Holy Trinity. Think you that I, who am your Heavenly Father, your God, can rest content when all my manifested world is torn by ignorance, pride and greed, and thus does give away its birthright for a mess of pottage and the right to live with swine? Nay, it cannot so be, for I who love you suffer in your blindness and your separateness and long to draw you into the inner Peace of Wisdom and Love Supreme.

But yours the choice; I can but call and wait until you find the emptiness of things and turn again to Me and gain once more the vision true, the right to know instead of guess, to wake instead of dream, to live not just exist, to love and Be at-one with life, all space and me. Yet do you choose darkness, separateness and illusion in your ignorance. Why should this be? Because, my children, even so do you carry out my purposes and learn to know and express Me.

Open wide is the Door of Peace; open wide is the Door of Love, enter, child, and return - - a Sage. Mankind so sorely needs pure Love. You who can, let it flow forth silently and I will bless the flow, that all who seek its healing power may blessed be in its good time.

Those who serve my healing ray will find themselves with life renewed, for giving not only blesses those who may receive but the giver is blest as well. Thus knowledge of the dual power hidden within the selfless love brings Understanding, pure and true, for in that power I dwell in all my pristine beauty.

Give and ye shall receive;

Love and ye shall be blessed;

Understand and all things in Heaven above and on earth below shall be as open doors of Power revealing Life's Significance to you.

Script: ETP
Corrigit: ETP
5/3/41

WHAT HAVE I TO DO WITH THEM

What have I to do with thee, thou foresworn servant of the Christ within? Think you that aught but the Ray Divine of purest compassion can clear your feet of the mud of deceit? He who acts as hand of mine must clearer be than thou, to see the finer shadings of right and truth.

Know hast thou done in this day of time, much wilt thou yet do; but e'er ^{ere} child of mine can enter the golden haze of Buddhist Power, the outer must conform in full measure with the line of truth and power that Buddha reflects.

What is the Truth? cry the many who rush from place to place, from voice to voice, and thus gain no power to perceive its garments pure. They are as men who over-eat and digest not that which is already within their organism. Foolish, stupid children; with a feast of truths spread before your souls, you still run amuck and fail to grasp the kindly hand that has placed them before you.

Would you be enabled to incarnate Truth herself? Then BE TRUE, we oft have told you; yet, are you true?

On fly the cycles with swifter feet than you know; backward slip the hours and days and events that have held your opportunities rare, and those backward flown days come not again, nay, not in the eternities. Each moment is as a precious jewel, but you treat it as less than nothing. Can you not seize the lesser self in firm, determined grasp and drive unflinchingly in towards the illumination?

It would be yours in less than a moment's flash if that inward driving were helmeted with resistless will.

Again I say: Strive onward; Be true; Be loyal and you will know, and see, and be, at-one with Compassion's resistless power, God-consciousness and Me.

1. The first part of the document is a list of names and addresses of the members of the committee.

2. The second part of the document is a list of names and addresses of the members of the committee.

3. The third part of the document is a list of names and addresses of the members of the committee.

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6. The sixth part of the document is a list of names and addresses of the members of the committee.

Script: Kahanti
Corrigit: "
2-21-59

THE HERE AND THE NOW

As day flows into day and year into year, so the life wave of the Neophyte flows into a new life wave. Man seeks vainly to penetrate the mists of Time and the veils of matter, force and consciousness. He wonders if Life ends with the passing of physical form. Consciousness never passes; it is omnipresent and all-pervading. The Neophyte who can link his personal consciousness with the all-pervading consciousness, by conscious effort, will solve the so-called mystery of death, birth, the cycles of time and their seeming cessation.

Man, now, is consciousness per se, but he does not yet know his own power of conscious penetration. There is no separateness, there is no death, there is no limitation in any field of life, except that which he, himself, imposes by his thought and belief.

There is never any condition that may not be symbolized by the Here and the Now. It always is, and always will be, the Here and the Now. The present flows imperceptibly into the Past and The Future flows softly into the Present, and the Present is the Here and the Now.

Learn to live in the Here and the Now, My Children, and you will find that simple device a wedge into the Eternal, a wedge that opens vistas of consciousness as yet undreamed, vistas of happy accomplishment in the world of personal life, as certainly as the Great Sea of Consciousness is entered through linking the personal consciousness with the All-consciousness. Thought is the Seed that, recognizing this truth, begins to sprout into a new faculty of perception, a new power of understanding. This it is that man seeks, has sought down the ages of life in matter and in Time.

Learn to enter into the inward Time and there find Time to be but a method of the Absolute, by which expression unfolds. The movement from this to that, from there to here, is but an illusive form, by which the Absolute reveals Itself to itself, in all its myriad forms of expression.

Up Here all is perfection, all is harmonious, all is light. Down there, all is imperfection, inharmonious, and a mixture of darkness and of light.

In Here, I am all-consciousness; out there, I am seemingly limited and partially unconscious.

Yet, there is no Up nor Down, no In nor Out, for all things are in Me, and I am the Eternal Here and Now.

Seek and you shall find; listen and you shall know your Reality, Here and now.

Expand into the limitless zone of Infinitude, which is HERE and NOW.

Sherifa
Jan. 2, 1939

Script: ELB
Corrigit: ELB
5/1/41

FLAMES

The golden Flame of livingness enfolds my disciples.

From the diamond heart rays the white light of purity and synthesis.

From the violet light of spirituality rays the flame of power.

From the blue flame rises the soul of devotion.

From the golden flame ascends the eternal light which unites all flames into a One.

Rise into the flame of higher fire; lift thy hearts unto me.

Move within my realms of light and glory that my will may be made manifest unto you.

Ye who hear, listen, and write my words upon your hearts, within your minds and souls, for they are words of life, and life is my very essence. Know you not that I long for my human world to become a world of happiness and understanding? For only in your happiness am I happy. Only in your world of selfless love do I find a resting place.

Within the outer realms of life I ride to power through truth and justice and sincerity. Cleanse your hearts of selfishness; cleanse your hearts of greed, cleanse your thoughts of separateness. Help ye one another, for only in helping each the other can you really yourself attain. He who takes that which is not his, loses it; whether it be gold, or love, or words, or forms. He who gives his all to another, may even give that which belongs to another, and then he shall awake and find the way to make right that which was wrong. Strive to understand and you WILL understand. Strive to

love and you WILL love. Strive to be happy and you will be happy, providing you know the law of non-separateness, for then all your strivings will be for the universal life and man, primarily, and thus for the personal self only secondarily.

But I am the Mighty One who overshadows all, who lives in all, and who knows all. In Me thou shalt find joy, and through Me thou shalt find Love, and with Me thou shalt understand the Mystery of Life, of Love, of Immortality.

Script: Padma Karpo
Copyright: Padma Karpo
3-4-1943

love and you will love. Strive to be happy and you will be happy,
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 of life, of love, of immortality.

Script: Padma Karpo
 Corrigit: Padma Karpo
 9-4-1943

WAITING

Through all my wondrous Realms of Light I ray my love in substance rare, and wait in silent patience for your recognition, Child of Mine. If but one Child doth stray from his place in those Realms, I perforce must stand and wait his returning. The sheep all enter the fold ere the Shepherd can close the Gate and seek His rest.

In deeps of Beauty I reflect Myself that you may be attracted by such loveliness of form and find therein a part of Me, to love. In song and story I reveal portions of my thought, that you may find some certain well-turned phrase, or some melodious rhythm speaking to your Soul of Truth and Me. In Friendship rare I rest content, for there I find surcease of waiting. True Friendship is the rarest gift of man to man, yet seldom found; for man, in his weak conceits, too often sacrifices that great gift to some mistaken thought, unworthy quite of the fineness of his friend.

What makes a friend you oft may wonder, and in reply I ask of you: What is the nuance fine you hear within the melody's sweet tones? What is in the hand that touches you so gently with love's own tenderness, gladly giving forth its inner essence to help you on your Way? What is in the gaze of Love that flows from eye to eye in thrill of inner union that, wordless, yet remains forever? What is that Something that draws to your side in Compassion's swift response, the friend you had cast aside? Aye, who can answer, or measure the depths of the Heart of a Friend? None, not even I.

If you have had a friend, and lost that friend, then seek him out and restore the lovely rhythm. If now you can say, "I have a friend," then thank the Gods above and be worthy of his trust. He who betrays the confidence of a friend is rightly called, "Judas."

It matters not what outer code of morals, what outer act, or thought, belief or fancy, your friend may have; naught should come between. Imprisoned for a wrong offense, yet still retain your friend. It is not in thought, nor in wrong-doing, that your friend resides, but in the better part of him, that longs to overcome, to be a MAN in all that word implies. So hold steadfast to your friend, and the Gods themselves will reach down and touch that chord within his heart to turn him into the path of rightness once again.

How strange it is that RELIGION, which should be the greatest power for friendship in all this earthly realm, has become the cause of much dissension, and of separation between those whom Christ would link in friendship true and rare.

O, men of earth, will ye never find the Center in your heart of hearts wherein I dwell, and know that I, who am called Buddha by some, by others Jesus, Horus, Zoroaster, and names innumerable, am One and the SAME BEING?

If you would be able to receive the blessings I pour continually upon the human race, then rise from the curse of separateness to the divinity of Unity!

God, the Supreme Father, created man in His Own Image and sent him forth to live in paradise.

Man created a God in his own image and destroyed his paradise.

I am He who yet holds the Key to Paradise. I am the uniting, vivifying, revealing, illuminating Cosmic Flame. I am in each and all, without regard to race, color, creed or caste. But only by the Elect Few am I recognized.

Not because it is so willed, but because those who do so recognize Me are the chosen of My Father to do His Will upon the earth.

I am the Light of the Universe;
I am the radiant Suns;
I am this Earth's Regent
Again and again have I come.

Awaken now and receive Me,
I whom ye call, "Christ"
Do rest in the heart of your bosom;
"Enter," be with me in Paradise.

Cast aside all your differences;
Unite in purest love,
When creeds disappear,
I draw near
And fill your heart
With tenderest Love.

* * * * *

I AM HE WHO IS CALLED BY MANY NAMES, YET AM BUT ONE NAME:
that NAME is writ large in the union of Wisdom and Love.

6-19-1936
Sherifa

I am the who yet holds the key to Paradise. I am the
 uniting, vivifying, revealing, illuminating Cosmic Flame. I am
 in each and all without regard to race, color, creed or caste.
 But only by the blood of the heart I am recognized.
 Not because it is so willed, but because those who do so
 recognize it are the chosen of My Father to do His Will upon
 the earth.

I am the light of the Universe;
 I am the radiant Sun;
 I am this World's Regent
 Again and again have I come.
 Awaken now and receive Me,
 I whom ye call, "Christ"
 Do rest in the heart of your bosom
 "Honor," be with me in Paradise.
 Cast aside all your differences
 Unite in purest love,
 Then creeds disappear,
 I draw near
 And fill your heart
 With tenderest love.

I AM HE WHO IS CALLED BY MANY NAMES, YET AM BUT ONE NAME:

That NAME is writ large in the union of Wisdom and Love.

Scriptit: Padma Karpo
 Corrigit: Padma Karpo
 9-11-1943

6-18-1938
 Sheriffs

TO HUMANITY

Out of the hells that govern you, rises a strain of music soft and harmonious, and one day that harmony shall master all the discord, leaving you at last master of the conditions that beset you on all sides. Wherefore does it matter whether this or that small thing be done as rightly as envisioned by you? Wherefore does it matter if this or that ceases to reflect the goodness and rightness of the ideal in your mind? In the last analysis only those things which speak of right intent can count, even if they are seemingly spoiled in the process of accomplishment. All the disturbances are in reality your opportunities to rise above small disturbances and small losses for otherwise you gain not that mastery which you seek to manifest. Control of self is first of all necessary; that little self of man is the only being that can be disturbed. The higher self knows and the process of knowing is gradually shared with the personal self as it struggles to master the little things of daily life. Remember this and cease being so troubled by those same small incidents. If you lose, what matters it to you how anything is done; if you win, you can force right action through your own power of overcoming. So fasten the powers of your soul on mastering the irritations caused by the little things and see that they do not disturb the inner harmony which you so sadly need for the last great ascent. Do not lay these words lightly aside for they are filled with importance for you.

"But if these little things really do not matter, then how do the little outbursts of storm and irritation matter? you may ask.

They only matter from the viewpoint of mastery, for mastery presupposes the power to overcome these irritations. When they are overcome then your life will clear up and even material conditions run smoothly and rightly in their wake. Be strong, be sure, be steady and do not let these things of the outer realm upset your equilibrium and all will be well with you.

Peace -- may it enter your consciousness and life.

L I G H T

Lo, for thee I sing an Easter song of light, of love, of joy. Within the heart of man I move to happier rythms. Lift up thy hearts and sing, children of my travail, and sing so loud that all thy pain shall be forgotten, and, when thou hast forgotten, a new life will be manifest within thy souls, a new light shed within thy minds, a new hope born within thy hearts, and a new cycle in Time unfold.

I am the silent power that moves within to bring thee to thy apotheosis. Into thy darkness I send a new rythm. Through it thou shalt follow me as I rise in my orbit o'er the earth, and following, thou shalt know somewhat of my mystery. Merge thy substance with mine and be free. Only the free, the liberated, can traverse the heights of consciousness with me.

Dark as the night of thy despair, so light shall be the day of thy transformation. You who listen, can you hear that which lies within these words of mine? If so, you will understand. If not, then know that one day you shall arise, and penetrating my orbit, pass with me into a consciousness of life which you as yet, can not even dream may be.

Yet all, all who answer to my call, shall know, and in that knowing find life and light and power as playthings in their hands. Think on this and Meditate.

The second part of the document is a letter from the editor to the author. The editor expresses his appreciation for the author's contribution to the journal and suggests some minor changes to the manuscript. The author responds to the editor's suggestions and explains the reasons for his decisions. The third part of the document is a letter from the author to the editor, in which the author thanks the editor for his helpful comments and expresses his hope that the manuscript will be accepted for publication. The fourth part of the document is a letter from the editor to the author, in which the editor informs the author that the manuscript has been accepted for publication and provides information about the publication process. The fifth part of the document is a letter from the author to the editor, in which the author expresses his satisfaction with the publication of his work and thanks the editor for his assistance. The sixth part of the document is a letter from the editor to the author, in which the editor expresses his pleasure in publishing the author's work and hopes that it will be of interest to the readers of the journal. The seventh part of the document is a letter from the author to the editor, in which the author expresses his appreciation for the editor's efforts and hopes that the journal will continue to be a valuable source of information for the scientific community. The eighth part of the document is a letter from the editor to the author, in which the editor expresses his appreciation for the author's contribution to the journal and suggests some minor changes to the manuscript. The author responds to the editor's suggestions and explains the reasons for his decisions. The ninth part of the document is a letter from the author to the editor, in which the author thanks the editor for his helpful comments and expresses his hope that the manuscript will be accepted for publication. The tenth part of the document is a letter from the editor to the author, in which the editor informs the author that the manuscript has been accepted for publication and provides information about the publication process. The eleventh part of the document is a letter from the author to the editor, in which the author expresses his satisfaction with the publication of his work and thanks the editor for his assistance. The twelfth part of the document is a letter from the editor to the author, in which the editor expresses his pleasure in publishing the author's work and hopes that it will be of interest to the readers of the journal. The thirteenth part of the document is a letter from the author to the editor, in which the author expresses his appreciation for the editor's efforts and hopes that the journal will continue to be a valuable source of information for the scientific community.

A PARABLE

For unnumbered ages I had lived in the valleys down among men. Each day I awoke with fresh enthusiasms for the promises of Life, and each night I fell asleep sometimes with the sense of defeat, sometimes glorying in what seemed to be victory and, at still other times, with a vague questioning and wondering as to the worth of Life. Yet with each new day of Life I awoke again with all the vigor and assurance of Youth in whom Life ever surges with Her greatest fullness. There was no question of the game and its value. It was enough simply to be alive. And so I would face the bright hours and storms of each new day full of courage and confidence. But each struggle through every storm would leave me a little weary so that when again I would face new battles, the edge of enthusiasm would be somewhat dampened, and in time the dark cloud of dreariness began to throw its shadow over my soul. Long ages passed before I began to feel the presence of this cloud. At first, only toward the evening-tide of the day was I aware of the growing shadow. The morning and noon-tide continued still to be bright. But, as time went on, gradually the shadow spread until it enveloped an ever larger and larger portion of each day. Yet still did I awaken from the sweet dissolving of sleep to new enthusiasm, unclouded by remembrance. And so I would resolve anew and strive on toward intriguing goals which, like the illusive foot of the rainbow, ever retreated while beckoning me on. Sometimes I thought that I had attained the goal but as I would reach forth and grasp the prize,

I would find that I had but a shell. And as I would gaze within the shell, I would perceive the play of irridescent lights which seemed to form strange pictures. Castles and kingdoms and worlds there seemed to be within those lights, and while I gazed upon them new yearnings for possession would take hold of me, so that again I struggled on toward a new goal, often doing great things in my effort to attain, yet ever failing of the attainment.

Thus did Life continue for me until one morning I awoke with faint glimmerings of remembrance. That day the sun did not shine so brightly for me. Old interests seemed empty and barren. I sought a retreat among kindred souls and spent that day in meditation. And although I failed to find answer, then, to the questionings in my soul, still I closed that day with far greater contentment than I had ever before known. While there had been no victorious striving down among men, yet I had gained some faint understanding of the meaning of victory and defeat. I sensed that there are Defeats that are the price of the formerly so highly valued victories and that in defeat, tools are forged by which the enduring Victory that lies above defeat or success may be won.

Scriptit:Kshanti
Corrigit:Dana
7-6-36

LIGHT

Ye are the Light, ye denizens of the Earth, my light encompassed with the substance of Life until ye seem but shadows, so covered and hidden is that inner Light.

Light is consciousness, and yet motion.

Light moves at a rate of 185,000 miles in a second of Earth time, yet Light is static--that which seems to move is but its auric emanation.

You are the Light--that which seems to appear and disappear, to live and die, to sleep and wake, is but the shadow cast by the Light.

Think your Consciousness into the Light of Reality--the Golden Fire of Livingness, of immortality, and then endure while the flame destroys your illusions and your mistaken thoughts and acts. As you are purified, you become aware of your Reality of your true Being and while still living in matter, you are not of that matter, for you have transcended its power to bind either your thought, your life, or your Consciousness.

Doors open through which you may move freely in new space worlds, worlds wherein Time is but movements in Consciousness and worlds are but encircled wells of Living Light.

I, who Am the Light, bid you seek the Light, and find your own reality.

Light and Shadow--Father and Mother, each reveals its self through the other. Light heals, anneals and reveals. Thou art the Light!

FORESWORN

One by one ye fall by the wayside, drunk with your own conceits. One by one ye foreswear allegiance to friend, to Guru, to brother and to the White Light. Why? Because ye prefer your little personal vanities, your vulgarities, your pride and your intolerance to that radiant warmth of purity and of selfless service to your brother man. Obedience is but a word to mouth without understanding of its import. Pledges are only too quickly forgotten when once the personal "Dweller" takes rulership over the outer man.

What say ye I think and feel, I who have sought you out, and loved you, and poured my very being out that ye might rise above the call of the lower man and hear my voice. Have ye responded to the efforts and truths and training so unselfishly offered you? No; one here, one there, has gleaned and is working. O, ye little men, of little worth, wherefore shall ye turn when on that last day ye would seek Me? Whom shall ye cry to for succour? ME, aye, only Me. There is none other, and what think ye the Great Law will permit that I do? But weep in compassion deep o'er your follies and o'er you. Ye tie my hands! And rapidly indeed do the last hours of this cycle flow onward, bearing you into those unknown depths we have tried so hard to make clear to you. Must I say again and yet again: "The Christ still lives! Still moves among men with the Saving Grace of His Father! Seek ye Him both within and without, for He is there. In the eyes of the overburdened men, he gazes pitifully upon

you. In the eyes of love, He shines His glory about you. I AM the CHRIST; I, the Son of the radiant Father, who am the incarnate Seed of your personal man. I am always with you, but ye know me not; ye pass me with downcast eyes, eyes that see naught but the mirrored shadow-forms of this earth; the inner man ye see not, nor do ye see Me.

Verily I am the Servant in the House, working amongst you unknown. Ye cry to Me for help, for light; to find your lost treasures; to reveal to you the very mysteries of the Kingdom of My Father. Ye blind and selfish ones!

Woe, woe is Me! The light of undying consciousness is not for such as you, for that consciousness would be a misery beyond compare. Ye have reached that stage in life where naught but your own ideas, your own wishes, your own fixed notions mean aught to you. Responsibility is shuffled off as lightly as a snowflake from a twig. The suffering ye cause, the broken hopes, the faded eyes that watch you as ye sink into your selfish ignorant self, would wring the heart of one less hard than you.

Awake, ye who sleepeth, awake e'er the night time of your life falls and leaves you yet afraid!

Awake, ye who seeketh, and take the outstretched hand now reaching forth to pull you out of the morass of self into the region of the selfless, the unafraid!

In never-dying hope I circle round and round my chosen ones, waiting, always waiting, for a gleam of light to lighten up the darkness of that nether abyss in which they move, that earthly

hell which calls with serpentine power and slakes its thirst with each fresh victim filched from the ranks of our Neophytes.

So if ye, too, turn your back on all that I have taught, all that I have sought to give, then, fare thee well, and if it be an eternal fare well, So Be It.



July 1936
Sherifa.

Scripsit: Dana
Corrigit: Dana
10-4-36.

THOUGHTS ON BLISS

To be free from all bondage to desire is to know that Bliss which desire blindly seeks.

Bliss is a state of super-feeling which is not objective in itself, yet it encompasses objects with its impersonal delight.

Sensation and Bliss are opposite poles of the one formless substance.

Sensation is the reflection, in the personal man, of the formless Bliss.

Bliss is the very substance of the Godhead that showers itself in delight upon every living thing, from its very center to its circumference.

Only in the stillness may the formless bliss be known.

Sink into that inner stillness within the spaceless depths of your own being if you would know, Bliss.

Space has many dimensions and each dimension contains both a plane of conscious life and a plane of unconscious, or primordial substance.

The merging of the conscious life with the primordial unconscious is Bliss.

The Conscious confers its knowing upon the Unconscious and the Unconscious confers its Substance-Being upon the Conscious. Thus through their union a new center of Self-consciousness is established in a new dimension and plane of Being.

Every atom in the universe polarizes to self-consciousness.

Man polarizes towards Cosmic Consciousness.

Thus the whole movement of universal life is an inward and upward polarization to the next higher plane of consciousness and life.

The young initiate polarizes to the Adept; the Adept to the Master; the Master to the Christ, the Christ to the Planetary, the Planetary to the Solar Lord, the Solar Lord to the Logos and so on ad finitum.

The limitless horizon of eternal progression looms ever ahead, calling us ever onward and upward till we merge in the glory of the Supreme Immanence. This is always about us as an ever-present Unconscious Beness until that Great Day, when we correlate the conscious self of the personal and egoic man, with THAT which is "Consciousness without an object" yet is That in which all objects move and have their being.

On That Great Day, Be With Us!

Note to G. of T: Pause after each statement or paragraph.

Sherifa
12-6-1937

4



10

1

THE GATE OF SATURN

I am the Gate of Saturn; I am he who tests, initiates, advances or retards.

I am the Watcher of little things; they indicate the way the wind blows;

A glance of the eye, a thought, may be quickly hidden, but not from Me.

Resentments, criticisms, desire for approbation, sensitiveness,

All these, and more, I stir, then observe results.

To pass My Gate, above the sense of Separateness, must you rise;

For I bar the Way to the Gods, and they know no such separateness.

Begin with the "little things" -- they are the warp and woof with which your Robe Immortal must be woven.

Would you wear the Robe of Light? Then set watch o'er your hidden thoughts and your careless acts.

My Gate is dark outside, but a pure white light when seen from within.

Outside of My Gate lie carelessness, resentment, pride, ambition, and opportunities of service pure neglected. Manifest them if you will, but remain outside.

That life that is greater than any personal man I offer, when you pass my tests.

Keep ever in mind the good of others, and the advancement of our work in this dark world.

Not as the world gives, give I unto you, and not as the world gives, give you unto Me.

Thoughtfulness, carefulness in all things, courtesy and strict attention to any duty assigned you, quick response in righting whatever is indicated to you as wrong or undesirable, this do, in a spirit of gratitude, and it will carry you over the necessary tests leading to My Gate.

I, Saturn, am the Great Initiator of man. Listen, observe, think carefully, then act selflessly, and I will stretch forth My Hand and lead you through My Gate.

Script: Padma Karpo
Corrigit: Padma Karpo

THE LITTLE THINGS

Why seek ye among the great and noble events of your daily lives for the courage and power to rise triumphantly above your little selves? Lo, I say unto you, they are not found there, but in the seemingly small events of your daily life is such victory to be found.

Can you meet disappointment with a happy mein, knowing that such an attitude will bring courage and happiness to those who watch, with hoping hearts, your reactions?

Can you meet loss and hold fast to the knowledge that each such loss but precedes some great gain for those who know the law and respond aright?

Can you meet success and with gentle hearts and hands be content to carry on your duties with thoughtfulness?

Can you face the Great Transformer whom man calls "Death" with welcome in your heart and mind, and go to meet him, knowing that He is in reality the greatest friend illumined man can have?

Can you live amidst the noise and pain of life, and calmly carry on, and give a smile of peace, when faced with pain?

Can you meet the little annoyances of each day with patience, and with love?

If so, then indeed can you pass my Gate of Initiatory Power, for I am Saturn, the Great Initiator, and

Then shall thy way be made clear for thee:

Thine iniquities shall fall from thee as falls the cloak of night from the shoulders of the day.

Thy word shall go before thee as a blessing unto thy kind,

And, when thy Presence is come before them who have received thy word, happiness shall commingle in their hearts, making the flow of

Communion complete; then shall thy Vase of Life be filled with
contentment, for -

I come in the little things, saith our Lord;
Not born on morning wings of majesty, but
I have set my feet amidst the delicate and bladed wheat
That springs triumphant in the furrowed sod.

There do I dwell, in weakness and in power;
Not broken nor divided, saith our Lord.
In your straight garden plot I come to flower;
About your porch my vine, meek, fruitful, doth entwine;
Waits at the threshold, Love's appointed hour.

I come in the little things, saith our Lord;
Yes, on the glancing wings of eager birds,
The softly pattering feet of furred and gentle beasts
I come to meet your hard and wayward heart.
In brown bright eyes that peep from out the brake.
I stand confest on every nest, where feathered patience
Is content to brood, of Motherhood.

I come in the little things, saith our Lord;
My starry wings I do forsake,
Love's highway of humility to take;
Meekly I fit my stature to your need,
In beggar's part, about your gates I shall not cease to plead -
As man, to speak with man, 'til by such art,
I shall achieve My Immortal Plan, and
Pass the low lintel of the human heart.

Script: Padma Karpo
Corrig: Padma Karpo
10-8-1942

YE KNOW ME NOT

Oftimes I come amongst you and ye know me not; oftimes I seek a place to lay my weary head and ye turn me away. O ye of little faith, ye loveless hearts and empty souls; ye to whom I would come with the fulness of life, with joy, with gladsome power, why dost thou hide from the Light I bring?

Take from thine eyes the veil of darkness; lift from thy hearts the load of selfishness; cast ambition for place, for power, to the winds; they are but dead sea fruit.

Seek to live in the love of each other; stretch out thine hands to the sick and heal; open thy doors to the needy and feed them; make harmony and peace to dwell amongst you; live as we of the One Great Assembly live. This do in my Name, for that which is done in my name will I do again unto thee.

Only so can the form of the Assembly be built. For of Love, of Sacrifice, of service pure, of peace, of beauty, of understanding, must its Form arise, and until ye build it in your hearts and lives, it cannot rise.

Arouse from your lethargy and build your home, that I may come and dwell amongst you as of old, to lift, to teach, to bless, to be One with thee, even as the Father is One with Me.

Received at
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10-11-38

C
1938

THE SUN

I come in the song of the morning,
I sing in the glory at noon,
I rest in ecstatic memory
As I watch the rising moon.

The Queen of the Night-time reflects My glory
The Stars gather My light and shine.
The blue of the heavens deepens, and
The mystery of night is thine.

Whirling through spacial grandeur,
Universes, systems, worlds and men
Refract and reflect My Being
In pictures fraught with thought for men.

Each form a thought of Mine is,
Each thought a living power,
Each power My Consciousness embodies;
Observe, that you may know not sorrow.

Read you My Book of the Universe,
Gather the meaning of each flower,
For the least mirrors forth the fullness
Of the greatest forms I empower.

The dew drop mirrors the sunshine,
The bird, interstellar flight.
Man the image of God is,
The Earth reveals his ignorant plight.

I am the One Reality,
I am the Sun, the bird and its flight,
I am man in his many phases,
I am the darkness, and
I am the light.

Awake, all ye who suffer,
Wake up and seek your I AM.
For I - AM the Light of the Universe,
The Supreme I AM in man.

Sherifa

A. S. M.

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G. of T.

Master Copies

TOGETHER

When, in the distant cycles of time, we first met, you and I, there seemed to be a glory o'er land and sea that never yet has faded when e'er our incarnations gave us karmic right to be together. When in those illimitable days we forged ahead as partners, lovers, brothers, friends, always o'er our relationship rayed a gleam of that pristine Glory. In all our many forms wherein we lived, we loved, and when at last the personal man was overcome and the God-like man took charge, then together we pioneered new realms of light and love and understanding.

Now comes the day when no longer shall we be separate, for we shall rise together to that higher world of full and fine expression as two in ONE. That Subtle world of truer life, of higher thought, of clearer vision, calls to us now; it lays its rays of attractive power about and through our being, but the time to enter is not yet; there is much more work to be done before our inner passage through the Pillar of Fiery Light that encompasses those who rise from the illusions of earth, or Heaven and Devachan, to that world of Real Life.

The longing for Reality is the rainbow of its fulfillment. Man is so alone while moving among men on earth; he knows that loneliness from hour to hour as he forges onward, longing for an understanding heart to beat in rythm with his own. To all the lonely ones of earth I say: Seek out and find your place. Somewhere there is a group of kindred souls, who are studying and preparing to pass from the cruciform way, through the Pillar of Fiery Light, to another world of fine

A.S.M.

~~Public~~ Public Service, Series No. 25. 62

Together--2

proportions, of deep satisfactions, of Reality. You may not find that Way alone; hand in hand you must come with some brother who already has found One who knows that Way. That way is for those alone who seek to rise above the sway of personality, who have gained the endurance and have found the power to gaze upon life, in all its nakedness and see it as it is when not dressed up in fine clothes of seeming loveliness, while underneath lie hidden rags and uncleanness.

Nay, Seeker of the Path to Reality, the hidden must become as clean and lovely to gaze upon as the outer and seen appears to be. You cannot speak falsely, while appearing to speak truly and find this path, for the lie itself will cause the Door to Reality to remain tightly closed. As crooked as your words of false seeming will be your path, until, through suffering's purifying robes, new vistas open to your gaze.

You who listen here today will find a Road, now called the "Western Road," pioneered by a Sage of old, in Western form, in his new today. It is your right to entrance seek for training, to prove yourself a worthy one who may call forth the inner fires of light and love and understanding to use for brother men and for your own unfoldment.

Seek, O ever seek that Western Way, and become One with Those who work to overcome all negative qualities and powers, thus passing gradually from illusion's realm, through the Western Gate, to that Inner Realm of fine and noble life, He names "The Subtle World."

Let those who have ears to hear respond.

11:50:00 AM

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Sherifa

June 28, 36

proportions, of deep satisfaction, of reality. You may not find that way alone; hand in hand you must come with some brother who already has found One who knows that way. That way is for those alone who seek to rise above the sway of personality, who have gained the entrance and have found the power to gaze upon life, in all its nakedness and see it as it is when not dressed up in fine clothes of seeming loveliness, while underneath its hidden rags and uncleanness.

Way, Seeker of the Path to Reality, the hidden must become as clean and lovely to gaze upon as the outer and seen appears to be. You cannot speak falsely, while seeking to speak truly and find this path, for the lie itself will cause the door to Reality to remain tightly closed. An evoked as your words of false seeming will be your path, until, through suffering's purifying robes, new vistas open to your gaze. You who listen here today will find a Road, now called the "Western Road," pioneered by a Sage of old, in Western form, in his new today. It is your right to entrance seek for training, to prove yourself a worthy one who may call forth the inner fires of light and love and understanding to use for brother men and for your own enlightenment. Seek, O ever seek that Western Way, and become One with those who work to overcome all negative qualities and powers, thus passing gradually from illusion's realm, through the Western Gate, to that inner Realm of fine and noble life, he names "the subtle world."

Let those who have ears to hear respond.

Script: Kshanti
 and: Dana
 11-1-36

Shanti
 June 28, 36

TO COME

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 mountain 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

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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 since muscular man will rule 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.

H.

Convention
Aug. 1941

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 IMpersonal 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.

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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 ambitions 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 Saviours 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!

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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 profane life of the modern day; who give only when it suits your comfort to give, who let personal things block

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the fulfillment of a promise and then wonder why conditions are so severe.

A broken promise here, a bit of lust there, a neglect of assumed duty in order to gain a little for self, a half-hearted fulfillment of your good intentions, and so, the Western Gate stands put partly open, and I must wait.

But I wait in patience beyond your ken for your awakening!

In tenderest love,

Your father, H.

August 10th, 1945

Script: Dhyana
Corrigit: Dhyana
10/7/45